A Story of the Inner Vision of the Highlanders, Commonly Called the Second Sight.

By GEORGE MACDONALD.

CHAPTER L.

MY BOYHOOD. My father belonged to the wide spread family of the Campbells, and possessed a small landed property in the north of Argyll. But although of long descent and high connection, he was no richer than many a farmer of a few hundred acres. For, with the exception of a narrow belt of arable land at its foot, a bare hill formed almost the whole of his possessions. The sheep ate over it, and no doubt found it good. I bounded and climbed all over it, and thought it a kingdom. From my very childhood, I had rejoiced in being alone. The sense of room about me had been one of my greatest delights. Hence, when my thoughts go back to those old years it is not the house, nor the family room, nor that in which I slept, that first of all rises before my inward vision, but that desolate hill, the top of which was only a wide expanse of moorland, rugged with height and hollow, and dangerous with deep, dark pools, but in many portions purple with large-belled heather, and crowdwith cranberry and blueberry

There was one spot upon the hill, half way between the valley and the moorland, which was my favorite haunt. This part of the hill was covered with great blocks of stone, of all shapes and sizes—here crowded to-gether, like the slain where the battle had been fiercest; there parting asunder from spaces of delicate green-of softest grass. In the center of one of these green spots, on a steep part of the hill, were three huge rockstwo projecting out of the hill, rather than standing up from it, and one, likewise projecting from the hill, but lying across the tops of the two, so as to form a little cave. This was my home within a home, my study-and, in the hot noons, often my eping chamber, and my house of

On the opposite side of the valley, another hill lay parallel to mine, and behind it, at some miles' distance, a great mountain. As often as, in my hermit's cave, I lifted my eyes from the volume I was reading I saw this mountain before me. Very different was its character from that of the hill on which I was seated. It was a mighty thing, a chieftain of the race, seamed and scared, featured with chasms and precipices and overleaning rocks, themselves as huge as hills; here blackened with shade, there overspread with glory; interlaced with the silvery lines of falling streams, which, hurrying from heaven to earth, cared not how they went, so it was down-ward. Fearful stories were told of the gulfs, sullen waters, and dizzy heights upon that terror-haunted mountain. In storms the wind roared like thunder in its caverns and along the jagged sides of its cliffs, but at other times that uplifted land-uplifted, yet secret full of dismay-lay silent as a cloud on the horizon.

One summer evening I had lingered longer than usual in my rocky re-treat; I had lain haif dreaming in the mouth of my cave till the shadows of evening had fallen, and the gloaming had deepened half way toward the

The mountain rose before me a huge mass of gloom but its several darkness, with the emblem of the day, I was lying, as I have said, with this fancy still in my thought, when suddenly I heard, clear, though faint, and far away, the sound as of an iron-shod hoofs of a horse, in a furious gallop, along an uneven rocky surface. There was a peculiarity, too, in the sounda certain tinkle, or clank, which I fancied myself able, by auricular analysis, to distinguish from the body of the sound. A terror-strange even to my experience-seized me, and I hastened home. The sounds gradually died they have been an echo from some precipice of the mountain? I knew of road lying so that, if a horse were galloping upon it, the sounds would be reflected from the mountains to me. The next day, in one of my rambles,

I found myself near the cottage of my old foster-mother, who was distantly related to us, and was a trusted servant in the family at the time I was born. For some years she lived alone in a cottage, at the bottom of a deep green circular hollow, upon which, in walking over a heathy tableland, one came with a sudden surprise. I was her frequent visitor. She was a tall, thin, aged woman, with eager eyes, and well defined, clear-cut features. Her voice was harsh, but with an underione of great tenderness. She was scrupulously careful in her attire, which was rather above her station. Altogether, she had much the bearing | hound, and would even tremble in his of a gentlewoman. Her devotion to was quite motherly. Never having had any family of her own, although his habits. He was both gloomy and she had been the wife of one of my passionate. Prone to anger, he had father's shepherds, she expended the whole maternity of her nature upon She was my first resource in any rolexity, for I was sure of all the help she could give me.

I ran down the side of the basin, and entered the little cottage. Nurse was seated on a chair by the wall, with her of thunder passion. He must have his hidden along the Florida coast. Some ran down the side of the basin, and knitting, a stocking, in one hand; but her hands were motionless, and her eyes wide open and fixed. I knew that the neighbors stood rather in awe of her, on the ground that she had the second sight; but, although she often told us frightful enough stories, the had never alluded to such a gift as being in her possession. Now I concluded at once that she was seeing. I was confirmed in this conclusine when, seeming to come to herself

began to question me about matters at home. After a pause, she said suddenly: "When are you going to get your commission. Duncan; do you know?" I replied that I had heard nothing of it; that I did not think my recourse to his superior and hidden father had the influence or money to should have no such good chance of answer, but nodded her head three lips, apparently as much as to say, "I know better."

Just as I was leaving her, it occurred to me to mention that I had heard an odd sound the night before. She turned toward me, and looked at me fixedly. "What was it like, Duncan,

my dear?"
"Like a horse galloping with a loose shoe," I replied.

"Duncan, Duncan, my darling!" she said, in a low, trembling voice, but with passionate earnestness, "you did not hear it? Tell me that you did not hear it! You only want to frighten poor old nurse; some one has been telling you the story!"

The next day a letter arrived, an-

nouncing the death of a distant relation, through whose influence my father had a lingering hope of obtaining an appointment for me. There was nothing left but to look out for a situa-

CHAPTER II.

MY OLD NURSE'S STORY.

I was now almost 19. I had com pleted the usual curriculum of study at one of the Scotch universities and possessed of a fair knowledge of mathematics and physics, and what I considered rather more than a good foundation for classical and metaphysical acquirement, I resolved to apply for the first suitable situation that offered. But I was spared the trouble. A certain Lord Hilton, an English nobleman, residing in one of the midland counties, having heard that one of my situation, wrote to him, offering me the post of tutor to his two boys, of the ages of ten and twelve. He had been ages of ten and twelve. He had been partly educated at a Scotch university; and this, it may be, had prejudiced direction, he reined his steed on his him in favor of a Scotch tutor; while haunches. He could touch the preci-an ancient alliance of the families by pice with his bridle hand half outmarriage was supposed by my nurse to be the reason of his offering me the situation. Of this connection, how-ever, my father said nothing to me, and it went for nothing in my anticipations. I was to receive a hundred pounds a year, and to hold in the he compelled him, by means of the family the position of a gentleman, powerful bit, to rear till he stood alwhich might mean anything or nothing, according to the disposition of the heads of the family. Preparations for my departure were immediately com-

was to leave the next day for Edin-burga, on ry way to London, whence I had to repair by coach to my new abode—almost to me like the land bear abode abode—almost to me like the land bear abode a tion between it and my home.

home; I go to-morrow.'

"Do you go so soon, my darling? Well, it will be an awful night to tell it in; but as I promised, I sappose I

"Yes, indeed, you must," I replied. "How old the story is, I do not know, that come down through many gen-It has come down through many generations. My grandmother told it to the saddle-bow. He caught her, liftme as I tell it to you; and her mother and my mother sat beside, never interrupting, but nodding their heads at laid her again across the saddle bepeak, which seemed the spire of a mighty temple where the light was worshiped—crowned, therefore, in the darkness, with the emblem of the day, I was lying as I have said with this close that the day of doom, I was lying as I have said with this close that a mind-side of the horse was long and displayed that a mind-side of the horse was long and displayed that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse was long and the horse that a mind-side of the horse had been the cause of his fall, could not be told, but ever when he races, as race he will till the day of doom, was fair-haired and strong, much given to hunting and fishing; fighting, too, upon occasion, I dare say, when they made a foray upon the Saxon, to get back a mouthful of their own. But he was gentleness itself to every one about him, and the very soul of was very dark in complexion, and tall was very dark in complexion, and tall of his brother, down in the deep and broken the plantom body of the girl, knowing that mountain side, his gallop is mingled with the clank of the loose and broken the plantom body of the girl, knowing that mountain side, his gallop is mingled with the clank of the bose and broken the plantom below t and slender compared to his brother, soul of his brother, down in the deep He was very fond of book-learning, ravine, or scaling with him the topmost honor in all his dealings. The younger which, they say, was an uncommon taste in those times. He did not care see the doomed man careering along taste in those times. He did not care see the doomed man careering along for any sports or bodily exercises but the face of the mountain, with the lady away, as I descended the hill. Could one: and that, too, was unusual in hanging across the steed; and they say they have been an echo from some these parts. It was horsemanship. He it always betokens a storm, such as was a flerce rider, and as much at this which is now raving around us. home in the saddle as in his study chair. You may think that, so long ago, there was not much fit room for riding hereabouts; but fit, or not fit, he rode. From his reading and riding. the neighbors looked doubtfully upon nim, and whisper d at ut the black ters. However, one young woman in art. He usually bestrode a great, powerful back herse, without a white hair tional dress, has just returned from a on him, and people said it was either the devil himself, or a demon-horse the devil himself, or a demon-horse from the devil's own stud. What favored this notion was, that, in or out wheel. She suffered no discounfort, either, and she received better treatment than did a lady and gentleman of the stable, the brute would let no on a trieycle whom she had met a few other than his master go near him. days previous en route, who had met Indeed, no one would venture, after with the rudest behavior and who had he had killed two men, and grievously maimed the third, tearing him with his teeth and hoofs like a wild beast. But to his master he was obedient as a

presence sometimes.
"The youth's temper corresponded to never been known to forgive. De barred from anything on which he had set his heart he would have gone mad with rage. His soul was like the night around us now, dark, and sultry, and will; hell might have his soul. Imagine of these have actually been found, just then, the rage and malice in his heart, enough to give zest to the search, when he suddenly became aware that an orphan girl, distantly related to planted a few hundred thousand dolthen, the rage and malice in his heart, them, who had lived with them for nearly two years, and whom he had pirates used Florida soil as a deposit loved for almost that period, was loved by his elder brother, and loved him in return. He flung his right hand above to find the treasure and have imporhis head, swore a terrible oath, that if he might not, his brother should not, this vast wealth. There have never rushed out of the house, and galloped

I did not dare to ask her any questions, nor did she attempt any excuse for her behavior. After a few moments, she unveiled herself, rose, and ments, she unveiled herself, rose, and with her usual kindness; while there was some resolutions between her and the youngdark hair, which, when released GRAND semblance between her and the younger brother. This fact seemed, to his

recourse to his superior and hidden knowledge, by means of which he procure me one, and that I feared I might have got rid of his rival with far more of certainty and less risk; but I presume that, for the moment, times, slowly and with compressed his passion overwhelmed his consciousnies, apparently as much as to say, "I ness of skill. Yet I do not suppose that he foresaw the mode in which his hatred was about to operate. At the moment, when he learned their mutual attachment, probably through a domestic, the lady was on her way to meet her lover as he returned from the day's sport. The appointed place was on the edge of a deep, rocky ravine, down in whose dark bosom brawled and foamed a little mountain torrent. You know the place, Duncan, my dear, I dare say."

(Here she gave me a minute description of the spot, with directions how to find it.)

"Whether any one saw what I am going to relate, or whether it was put together afterward I cannot tell. story is like an old tree-so old that it has lost the marks of its growth. this is how my grandmother told it to me. An evil chance led him in the right direction. The lovers, startled by the sound of the approaching horse, parted in opposite directions along a narrow mountain path on the edge of the ravine. Into this path he struck at a point near where the lovers had met, but to opposite sides of which they had now receded; so that he was between them on the path. Turning his horse up the course of the stream, he soon came in sight of his brother on the ledge before him. With a suppressed scream of rage, he rode head-long at him, and ere he had time to make the least defense, hurled him over the precipice. The helplessness of the strong man was uttered in one single despairing cry as he shot into the abyss. Then all was still. The sound of his fall could not reach the edge of the gulf. Divining in a mo-He could touch the precistretched; his sword-hand half outstretched would have dropped a stone to the bottom of the ravine. There was no room to wheel. One desperate practicability alone remained. Turning his horse's head toward the edge, Turnpowerful bit, to rear till he stood most erect; and so, his body swaying over the gulf, with quivering and straining muscles, to turn on his hind legs. Having completed the half-cir-I set out one evening for the cottage of my old nurse, to bid her good-bye for many months, probably years. I care that he was able to gallop along that ledge of rock.

her ear, she trembled from head to "I am come to bid you good-bye, Margaret, and to hear the story which you promised to tell me before I left rode gently up to her, lifted her unresisting, laid her across the shoulders of his horse and, riding carefully till he reached a more open path, dashed again wildly along the mountain side. The lady's long hair was shaken loose, and drooped trailing on the careering along

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not in Bloome It seems that English women are not as advanced in their ideas of bicycling costumes as their French sis successful tour of 1,200 miles on her been followed in some places for distances by interested crowds. The lady wore a skirt, and this Miss Bacon holds as a reason for the incivility. She herself rode the whole way in her ra tional dress and visited cathedrals in her knickerbockers without attracting attention or creating any remark.-Ex

Treasure-Seckers in Florida

"It is remarkable how many people live in Florida for no other purp than hunting hidden treasure," said E. M. Martin. "From the stories told lars down there and a number of other been any very large finds but a numsind when, steamer to the distribution of among the hills.

The orphan was a beautiful girl.

The orphan was a beautiful girl.

There efforts to command herself. But tail, pule, and sleuder, with plentiful be universal."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

OLD PARTY.

REPUBLICAN RULE MEANS PRO-TECTION TO INDUSTRIES.

The Time Has Not Come to Discuss Specific Measures for 1897-Secretary Carlisle Has Forgotten Cougressman Carlisle-The Good Effect.

Republicans and P. Mection.

Nothing could be more unwise or inopportune than the bickerings which have been started among Republican papers, some of them of considerable influence and standing, in reference to the future policy of the Republican party on the tariff question. side we are told that the great victory of November 6 voices the demand of the American people for the re-enactment of the McKinley bill. On the other we are treated to loud protests against a return to McKinleyism, and admonished that the defeat of the Republican party in 1892 must be accepted as a popular condemnation of the McKinley tariff. Both these assumptions are as unwarranted in fact as they are premature and impolitic, considered as attempts to lay down the specific lines of Republican policy in the future. One thing may be affirmed with absolute certainty of the meaning of the recent state and congressional elections. The overwhelming victory of the Republican party, following the recent bungling attempts to tinker the tariff by the Democratic party, and its threats of further "reforms" in the direction of free trade, was a sweeping condemnation both of the theories and the practice of the Democratic party; both of its performances and its promises on this question. Whatever else that victory meant, it was an unmistakable and emphatic popular declaration in favor of the Republican policy of an adequate protection to American industries. But what specific measures will afford adequate protection to American industries it will be quite time to consider when the people shall have placed the Republican party in a position to carry out its policies, by giving it control of the executive and legislative branches of the government. If the popular verdiet of November 6 shall be confirmed by the results of the elections in 1896, it will be three years before the Republican party can effect any positive tariff legislation. Meanwhile those elections are yet

to be won, and the St. Paul Pioneer Press believes it would be the height of folly to divide the party and the country by premature and unseasonable controversies about specific tariff measures. On the practical side such controversies are necessarily futile; because no one can tell in 1894 just what kind of a tariff, so far as the scale of duties is concerned, will suit the needs of the country in 1897. There have been great changes in the economic and industrial conditions of the country in the lasst four years. What changes may take place in the next three years it is impossible When the practical to foresee. work of tariff reconstruction shall come before a Republican congress and a Republican president that mandate of the people will be carried out in the enactment of such a tariff as will at once preserve the American market to the American workingman and protect the consumer from the form, a patriotic tariff, looking to the industrial independence and the industrial supremacy of the United States

The Gool Effect.

of America.

An improved condition of business is noted since the elections. There has been a perceptible revival of activity in nearly all lines of trade, and although the prices of cotton and wheat are extremely low and railroad returns do not show any marked increase the signs are decidedly favorable for a steady advance in all branches of production and commerce. This results from the confidence awakened in the business world. The election of a congress overwhelmingly Republican makes it clear that there will be no tariff legislation in the next two or three years which will have a tendency to disturb our industries.

While there is no indication of anything like a business "boom" in the near future, little doubt exists that production and general trade will experience a constant and substantial improvement. Labor has already begun to feel the good effect of the promised restoration of Republican policy, in which the first step was taken by the election of a Republican house of representatives. In some industries wages have been advanced and the proprietors say that "the new schedules are due to the Republican victory and the consequent prospective increase in profits." With the output of factories increasing, the volume of business constantly enlarging, the tendency of wages upward and the stock market indicating an infusion of new life and vigor, the promise of a gradual return of better times is cheerful and inspiring.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Mr. Cleveland and the Government. The president and Secretary Gresham are reported as deeply incensed at newspapers that have presumed to criticise the course of this government in relation to the war between Japan and China. Judging by the vehemence with which defense is made for official conduct now asknowledged, Mr. Cleveland is suffering from another of his periodical spasms against the right of the as the Republican party is restored to American people to consider their

government a public institution sub. ject to their control and not the private estate of public servants appointed for the time to administer it .-Chicago Record.

Has a Defective Memory.

The positive declaration of President Cleveland, right on the threshold of the new bond issue, that there was the utmost harmony of policy and purpose between himself and Secretary Carlisle, seemed to call for some sort of an explanation from the secretary as to his sentiments on the silver question. To forestall criticism when his report, in which he was to promulgate a new currency policy, for the gold ring reaches the public, it was necessary that he should speak out at once. And he did so. He was rash enough to deny that he ever favored the free coinage of silver. There was no quibble in the statement whatever. It was a plain, unvarnished declara-

But he has a short memory. He is taken to be an honest man, and it would not be seemly to say that he deliberately falsified his record. Let us look back in the files of the Congressional Record for 1877 to the record of the passage in the house of Bland's bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. He voted for it, says the Record, and when it came back from the senate amended so as to provide for the purchase and coinage of silver by the government he voted against the change; and his course was sanctioned by Bland and all the other free coinage members. It was only a week later that he voted to pass the Bland-Allison bill over the president's veto. In the Forty-sixth congress he voted for the Warner bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. And this is not his only silver record. He even voted to require the secretary of the treasury to pay the interest on the public debt and other coin obligations of the government in ståndard silver dollars as well as gold.

So it will be seen that not only is Mr. Carlisle's memory defective, but right along during his incumbency of his present office he has been governed by a policy wholly inconsistent with his course as a congressman. If the boasted harmony between the secretary and the president is as sweet and beautiful as Mr. Cleveland says it is, then Mr. Carlisle is most willingly forgetful, and while forgetting he doubtless reasons that he might as well make a clean breast of it and leave no shreds behind to annoy his conscience. But in the face of these things is it any wonder that the business public should harbor a profound distrust of the acts of the administraion in regard to the nation's finances?

Why did Mr. Carlisle surrender himself to the embraces of the sugar trust? Why has he fallen into the arms of the gold ring?-Kansas City Journal.

Cattle ! rade With Germany. There seems to be little doubt that the action of Germany in closing her ports to American cattle is the fruit of the willful and deliberate criminal blunder made by our free trade fanaties now in full control at Washington in dealing with the sugar problem and the reciprocity treaties with sugar-producing countries.

These financial and commercial quacks will cost us hundreds of milions in our foreign trade before we huge mass of gloom but its several peaks stood out against the sky with a clear, pure, sharp outline, and looked mearer to me than the bulk from which they rose heavenward. One which they rose heavenward. One star trembled and throbbed upon the star trembled and throbbed upon the very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest. There were two brothers' very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest. There were two brothers' very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest. There were two brothers' very tip of the loftiest, the central very tip of the loftiest very tip of the loftiest. There were two brothers' very tip of the loftiest ve can restore the treaties which Mr. and skill, negotiated. Merchandise claimed by revenue reformers, why this great anxiety to enter goods under them?

We are feeding this year 75,000,000 bushels of wheat to animals for want of a market for it-enough to manufacture 18,000,000 barrels of flour. Cuba under the Blaine treaty was a sure market for 1,000,000 barrels annually. Through the action of the Democracy this market is closed to us

after January. The McKinley sugar policy gave the American consumers cheap sugar and opened in sugar-producing countriesla most valuable market for our surp us agricultural products and manufactured goods. The sugar bounty if it had not been disturbed for fifteen years would have created a vast sugar producing industry in this country and saved the export of \$125,-000,000 of gold we now pay annually for raw sugar.

We now send to Germany the product of thirteen acres of wheat to pay for the product of one acre of beats converted into raw sugar. Is this common sense? The McKinley sugar policy must be restored at the earliest opportunity .- New York Advertiser.

The Language is Plain.

This \$50,000,000 of new bonded debt, therefore, would have been \$100,000,000 or more, if the fathers had succeeded in putting the original Wilson bill through congress, with its free iron and free coal and free sugar, and so forth. The first result of the Cleveland tariff legislation is this crazy, stare-eyed plunge into national poverty. Absolute idiocy never before get control of a great government .- New York Sun.

William L. and That Consomme. The soup which Mr. Wilson got at that London dinner was better than that he got in West Virginia. But he will doubtless concur in the opinion that there was not as much of it .- St. Louis Republic, Dem.

In 1896. Europe has returned \$73,000,000 or American securities since the beginning of the present alministration; but they will all be wanted again as soon power.

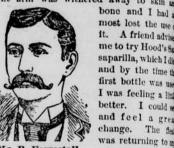
Hope Springs Eternal In the human breast. Despite repeated appointments, the divine spark reliads after each. Though there may not be a sin lining to every cloud, the vapors which a scure the sky oft waft aside and disclose full splender of the noonday sun. Thus hope justified. Invalids who seek the a from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in the for something better than a mere modified. of something better than a mere modificate of the evils from which they suffer will to that it justifies their expectation. Chills as that it justifies their expectation. Chilis we fever, rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and to ney trouble, nervousness and debility at thoroughly, not partly, remedied by the satters. Loss of flesh, appetite and sieep an counteracted by this helpful tonic as by a other medicinal agent, and to the old, infin and convalescent it affords speedily appariable benefit. A wineglassful three times day. lay.

A Moral Power.

Queen Victoria is said to have become somewhat fractious, and age is telliar on her at last. Irritable as the queen may be under the pangs of rheumatism which now afflict her, no one desires to see her place filled by an other. Sh has kept the balance of moral powers her share of Europe as no crowned head has done before her or will be likely to do after her. -Boston Herald

Helpless Ten Weeks

"I was attacked with acute rheumati and was laid up in the house ten weeks, right arm was withered away to skin bone and I had a



Mr. R. Forrestall arm and the sores was leaving my body and limbs. Every sprin and fall since we have used three to six bo tles in our family. I find to use Hood's & saparilla is cheaper than to pay doctor's bill

Hood's sarific Cures I am thankful that I have found a medic which will help a man who has rheumatis It keeps me in good health." RICHIE

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FORRESTALL, Oelwein, Iowa.

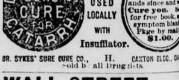
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