NUMBER 323.

5 Wonderful prices on Fine Black Silks for Monday and all the week.

### Wool Dress Goods, | Sateen Remnants | 87½c.

White chain fine French Dress Goods plain and striped to match, in all the newest colorings at 87; these goods were imported to Sell at \$1.50.

### A SPECIAL BARGAIN Nun's Veiling, 37½c.

42 inch Nun's Veiling, in all the choice colorings, goods that were imported to sell at 85c, we close out the lot at 37c. We have also a line of evening shades, with the exception of cream, at 371c, worth 85c.

### LINENS! LINENS! Great Sale of Fine Table Linens.

On Monday we will commense a great sacrifice sale of fine Linen sets. We find we have an over stock of these fine Linens, and we are determined to reduce it. These goods are manufactured on the celebrated hand looms of William Liddell & Co., and John E. Brown & Sons, Belfast, Irleand.

### At \$9.65.

8-10 double Damask Cloth with ‡ Nap-kins to match, reduced from \$13.75; sale

### At \$10.50.

8-12 double Damask Cloth With \$ Napkins to match, reduced from \$15.25; sale price \$10.50 set

### At \$11.25. 8-14 double Damask Cloth with # Nap-

kins to match, reduced from \$17.00; sale price \$11.25 set. At \$12.00.

### 8-16 double Damask Cloth with # Napkins to match, reduced from \$19.25; sale

Turkish Towels.

100 dozen large Turkish Towels at 15c 100 dozen large Turkish Towels at 25c,

50 dozen fancy Turkish Tidies at 71c,

### worth 12 c. Glass Toweling. 1 bale 18 inch all Linen Glass Toweling at 111c, worth 161c.

### Pillows! Pillows

7 pound fine Feather Pillows at \$1.62} worth \$2.50.

7 pound fine Feather Pillows at \$2.124. worth \$3.00.

6 pounds live Geese Feather Pillows

# 61/2c. Per Yard

50,000 yards of fine Sateens in lengths from 1 to 12 yards, worth 15c per yard; Monday we sell the lot at 6fc per yard Standard Dress Calicos, 5c.

2 cases new styles of Dress Calico at

### Indigo Blue Calico 6c.

2 cases best quality Indigo Blue Calico at 6c, worth 10c.

### Shirting Calico 3 I-2C.

10.000 yards best quality Standard Shirting Calico at 3 to, worth 7 to.

### The Great Invention! THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

PATENT

### SHIRT WAIST.

Awarded the first prize medal at the American Institute Fair, New York, 1887. The most useful and time saving invention for which a patent was ever issued by the patent office in Washington, D. C.

NO BUTTONS CAN BE TORN OFF, EITHER IN WEARING OR

WASHING.

The Mother's Friend does away entirely with the sewing on of buttons. It is supplied with an adjustable belt, which is easily taken off when the waist is washed; the buttons are riveted on the belt, consequently can not be torn off, either in wearing, washing or iron-

We carry a full line of the Mother's Friend Shirt Waists at 50c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, in all the newest designs manufactured.

### MEN'S HALF HOSE, 19c.

These silks are the finest that are manufactured, and every yard is guaranteed to give thorough satisfaction This is the biggest sale of fine black silks we have ever made, and the prices we know are right. We only make rediculously low prices to reduce ou stock, which we find too heavy in fine grades.

### Lot I. at \$2.35.

In this lot will be found all the finest grades of Silk made, including Gros Grains, Satin De Lux, Satin De Flor, that we have been selling from \$3 to \$3.75. Sale price \$2.35.

### Lot II. at \$1.95.

All the black Gros Grain Satin Rhadama and Satin De Lux, that we have been selling from \$2.75 to \$3. Sale price \$1.95.

### Lot III. at \$1.45.

Special makes of fancy wears, also Gros Grain Satin Rhadamas, at \$1.45, reduced from \$2.25

### Lot IV. at \$1.25.

Black Gros Grains and Satin Rhadama, that we have been selling from \$1.85 to \$2. Sale price \$1.25

### Lot V. at 85c.

Black Gros Grain, in the following makes. "Puritan" Regatta and Great Republic at 85c reduced from \$1.35.

Ladies' Dressing

Sacques.

We are now offering a very choice line of Dressing Sacques which we will show on Monday. The fit and make of

Muslin Underwear.

Special purchase of about 25 dozen Skirts and Drawers which we place on

our counter on Monday at the following

drawers of good muslin well made at 21c. Lot 2, at 42c. 6 dozon tacked drawers with embroidered ruffle at 42c.

Lot 3, at 42c. Plain Skirt with clus-ter of tucks and wide hem, 42c. Lot 4, at 55c. Skirts of good muslin

with tucks and embroidered ruffle at 55c. Lot 5, 85c. Skirt of heavy muslin with tucks and wide embroidered ruffle.

### UP STAIRS. Albatross Cloth 25c.

Pink Blue and Cream Albatros Cloth at 25c, worth 50c.

# CreamCanvasCloth 37½C. 4 pieces 42 inch Cream Canvas Cloth 1 27½c. 4 pieces 42 inch Cream Canvas Cloth

4 pieces 42 inch Cream Canvas Cloth at 37½c, worth \$1.00.

### Childrens Jerseys 69c. Monday we make a great sacrifice on our entire stock of Children's Jerseys

and to simplify the sale we divide them into two lots as follows: Children's plain and fancy Jerseys in blue, wine and brown, ages 8 to 16 years, formerly sold at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00; on Monday

# Childrens fancy Jerseys in belted Bleuse shapes formerly sold at \$2.75 and \$3.25; on Monday at \$1.57.

### Summer Corsets.

seven feet below, and here was found pausing to look around or even to take

White Lawn Suits. We again call attention to our stock Our stock of Ladies' and Childrens of summer corsets which at the prices White Lawn Suits is this season, far we make \$75c and \$1.25, are superior to superior to any line we have ever shown any line shown here. and the styles are confined to us.

### Children's Hosiery.

50 dozen Children's English Sox, solid colors, at 15c; worth 35c, 100 dozen Children's Fancy Striped Cotton 3-4 Hose at 10c; worth 25c.

### Misses' Hosiery.

50 dozen Misses' Black Lisle Hose sizes from 6 to 81, with double heels and toes, at 35c; worth 75c. Misses' Black Cotton Hose, with split feet, sizes

5, 51, 6, 61, 7, 71, 8; 81

20c. 15c. 25c.

100 dozen Ladies' Balbriggan Hose, silk clocks, at 25c; worth 40c. 100 dozen Ladies' Fancy Striped Cot-ton Hose at 19c. Would be cheap at 35c. 100 dozen Ladies' Fancy Printed Cotton Hose at 25c; regular price 50c.

Ladies' Hosiery.

### LISLE HOSE. Ladies' Ribbed Lisle Hose at 50c; reduced from \$1.00.

### BLACK SILK HOSE.

The biggest bargains of the season in Ladies' Silk Hose—in fact, they are as cheap as cotton or lisle thread. Ladies' Black and Colored Silk Hose, extra length, at \$1.00; regular price \$2. Ladies' opera length Silk Hose, in pink, cream and blue, at \$1.00; regular

price \$2.75. Ladies' pure White Silk Hose, extra length, lace ankle, at \$1.25; worth \$5.00.

### Ladies' Hosiery.

Ladies' Fancy striped Cotton Hose, 100 dozen Ladies' Fancy Cotton Hose at 19c, worth 35c.

At 29c.

Lagies' fancy striped Cotton Hose in all colors; new goods at 29c, worth 45c.

### Fast Black.

100 dozen Ladies' fast black Cotton Hose at 25c, worth 40c. 100 dozen Ladies' Sanitary Black Hose at 40c, worth 65c.

100 dozen Ladies' Sanitary Black Cotton Hose at 50c, worth 75c. French Ribbed Cotton Hose 35c. 100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Derby Ribbed Cotton Hose at 35c, worth 75c.

### At 33c.

talcomers

40 dozen Ladies' solid colored French Lisle Hose at 33c; regular price 75c.

### BLACK GOODS DEPT.

UP STAIRS.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL! Silk Warp Henrietta

5 pieces very fine Silk Warp Henritta at \$1.79; worth \$2.75.

\$1.79.

### Sicillian Cord 69c.

42-inch All Wool Black Sicillian Cords at 69c; worth \$1.00.

### Drap De Alma, 89c.

Black Drap De Alma, 42 inches wide, at 89c. Would be cheap at \$1.25. Black Serge.

### Black French Serge 73c; worth \$1.25

SPECIALI SPECIALI 48-inch All Wool Black French Serge

## at 95c; worth \$1.50.

Black

Albatross Cloth. 50c.

40-inch All Wool Black Albatrosa Cloth 50c; worth 75c.

### Nun's Neilings, 68c. 42-inch All Wool Black Nun's Veil-

ng at 68c; worth 85c.

### Black Brilliantine. We are now showing a full line of

genuine Black Brilliantine, 44 inches wide, at \$1.00, \$1.15, and \$1.25. This is going to be one of the most fashionable fabrics worn. Ladies who have worn them in years gone by will be glad to welcome them back, as they are the most serviceable black goods manufac-

### White Goods, at 15c.

5 Cases Lace Striped and Checked White Goods at 15c, regular price 25c. See the samples shown in our west win-

# 6 pounds live Geese Feather Pollows | 100 dozen Men's fine Unbleached Moco Cotton Half Hose, with silk clock, all sizes, at 18c, repulse roles 40. Momons

Adventures of Men Who Searched in the "Lost Cabin" Lead.

CROW INDIANS'

They Send White Prospectors to the Happy Hunting Ground-The Lead Never Rediscovered.

Perhaps the most famous, as well as the most mysterious, mine on the continent is the celebrated Lost Cabin Lead, says a Fort Keogh, Mont., letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It has been discovered, rediscovered, and lost half a dozen times, and at the present writing the exact location of this rich lode is as much a mystery as ever. This mine is one of the magnets that drew Thomas Paige Comstock (Old Pancake) north from his Nebraska bonanzas; but he never found the lead, and he came but to find a suicide's death. The Lost Cabin has grown to be somewhat of a legend, although there can be no doubt that rich veins of gold are scattered all through the Big Horn range, and among these mounthis much-sought mine is snugly hidden away and will probably remain so until some lucky prospector tumbles upon it and so becomes a thrice millionaire in a twinkling. That there is gold in the Big Horn mountains cannot be questioned. Colors have been found all along the Big and Little Horn and other rivers, and at the mouths of the Big Horn and Rosebud a little industrious panning on the bars will show undoubted signs of

Crow Indians are barons, in fee, of all that rich country, and do not propose to part with one inch of their birthright for love or money until a wise congress legislates on the matter and throws these rich lands-rich in minerals and grasses-open to the industrious white prospector and farmer, whether the

Crows like it or not. Allen Hulburt, a California stampeder of the '49 epoch, was the man who discovered the mine, built the cabin, lost the mine, and never found it again. He was a quiet, sensible citizen of Janes ville, Wis., in 1849, when he caught the California gold fever, and so in October of the same year he left home, friends. everything else behind him and jour-neved across the plains to the Pacific Eldorado. He worked his way north to Oregon, then into what is now Washington, and in the spring of 1863 found himself in Walla Walla without a cent in his pocket.

In company with two other roving spirits-one Jones and one Cox-the trio bought a new prospecting outfit including six horses, and, with a month's provisions in pannier packs, set out over the Mullen trail for an exploring expedition on the eastern slope of the Rockies. After hard trials, and of the Rockies. After hard trials, and encompassing almost insurmountable difficulties, the little band finally reached the Yellowstone, floated down on a raft to the Big Horn river, and made camp on an island in the wildest and most hostile portion of the United States.

The generaphy of the country was little

The geography of the country was lit-known in those days. Most of their traveling had to be done in the night time, as the country was full of Indians, and therefore, not being well able to distinguish the country roundabouts as they passed through it at night, the range of mountains that loomed up just in front of them one bright morning had neither name nor location for them. Into these mountain they hurried, pros-And at the mouths of the Big Horn and Hosebud a little industrious panning on the bars will show undoubted signs of auriferous washings. But the treasure vaults of the Big Horn must be closed to prospectors for many years yet, as the

gold from the grass roots down, panning all the way from 5 cents to \$1 each trial. These frantic men made up their minds to stay all winter. They had plenty of powder and lead, the country was full of game, and so, without further delay, the little pioneer party began work in dead earnest for a long winter's stay. They whip-sawed lumber, built a dam across the creek, put up sluice-boxes, and sluiced from morning till night while the weather lasted. The average yield was about \$100 a day to the man until snow began to fly. When the water froze, and mining operations had to be suspended, Cox, Jones and Hul-burt had about half a bushel each of the oright, sparkling nuggets and gold dust. Now came winter. The time was too valuable while the season lasted to waste it in building operations; but now it was getting late, and the boys indusriously whip sawed lumber and cut logs sufficient to erect a cabin and sur-round it with a stockade. This was the famous cabin that has since been lost so mans times. Hay was cut. too, for the five horses. One had been drowned in crossing the Yellowstone. In the spring, when the water had began to run again, the three men were at their sluice-boxes and taking out just as much gold as ever. One day Huriburt suddenly retarned to the cabin for some necessary article leaving his two comrades busy at work. Scarcely had he gotten out of sight when bang! bang! went a number of rifles and Cox and Jones lay weltering in their blood. From a tree Hurlbut saw the Indians strip, scalp and muti-late his comrades, after which the redskins followed the well-peaten trail up to the cabin and rified the latter of every single article or thing they wanted. They even attempted to set fire to the famous structure; but the logs

were green and would not burn, thus sparing the celebrated building to future discovery. After a while the Indians left. Hurlburt slipped quickly

His route did not lay back over the old trail he and his two friends had come the year before (the Indians had gone that way), but to the south, in the oppo-site direction, through a strange, wild, undiscovered country, so to speak, over which no white man's foot had ever traveled before. After many days, when far away from the old camp, he arrived at a lofty precipice, where to the east could be seen a vast stretch of open prairie, while to the west was a lofty range of mountains, whose snow-capped

a landmark, fled for his life.

peaks pierced the clouds. Hoping to strike the trail if he trusted to the open, Hulburt struck boldly out over the prairie and headed, as near as he could judge, for the Platte crossing of the great transcontinental route to California. After eighteen days he did reach the North Platte river, ninety miles above Fort Laramie, at Reshaw's bridge, and found himself on the old trail which he had passed over fifteen years before on his way to California. Here he met the first white people he had seen for nearly two years, except, of course, his slain comrades. The country was then on fire over the news from Alder Gulch. Rich diggings had been reported at Grasshopper creek, and Alder, in Montana, and the trend of the gold hunters was now to the north-west instead of toward the setting sun, as was the case in 1849. Hulburt met a big stampede coming to the North Platte bound for Montana. Without going back to the state or sending any word to his friends he joined this party of El Dorado hunters, and was soon en route to the country he had so anxiously been fleeing from during the previous thirty days. Going along he told the story of his own wonderful experiences to them, which resulted in a split in the crowd, those with him heading a new stampede, in which he came near get-ting killed for his pains. To show the size of this division it is only necessary from his perch, gathered together a few necessary articles (the Indians had carried off their horses), packed his knapsack full of gold (burying such treasure as he could not carry), and, without all these crazy people going off on a

mad, wild chase after the goose that had laid the golden egg for Hulburt in the first instance. Sufficient is it to say that they never found the bird.

Hulburt proved a bad pilot, and after leading his party everywhere without success till winter came on, he finally and reluctantly confessed that he was lost, and his famous cabin mine along with him. This man, whose word had been law in the camp for so many days, was now an outcast and in danger of death by violence. Men and women sprang at him like tigers, crying, "Lynch him; he has lied to us; lynch him!"

Preparations were made for an impromptu necktic party, and Hulburt was just about to be strung up when one individual in that crazy mob who had a spark of humanity left in him stepped over to the doomed man's side and drew his revolver. That was enough. Sullen with rage, but cowed by one man's bravery, the lynching bee was postponed, and poor, wretched Hurlburt's life spaced. Hulburt was last seen in Virginia City in 1864, since when the Wirginia City in 1864, since when the world has lost track of him. Hundreds saw the gold which Huiburt brought back with him from the Big Horn country, and since then a sort of blind faith has possessed many that the Lost Cabin mine really exists. Many old miners lest their levels in search of the contract of t lost their lives in searching for it, and twice it was believed to have been rediscovered. Assays proved, however that it was copper, not gold, that had

About this time the Sitting Bull troubles came on, and the country where Lost Cabin lead was supposed to be hidden away became alive with nostile In-dians. Old Tonka-te-tonke (Sitting Bull), with over a thousand lodges, had his camp near the junction of the two Horn rivers, on the spot where General Custer afterward found him and met hi death. Notwithstanding the frightful dangers and almost certain death awaiting any white man who should have the hardihood to pentrate into the country

gions (traveling nights and resting days), finally reaching the head waters of the Little Big Horn in safety. Here these three venturesome spirits ran across a body of ore so large and so rich that they could hardly credit the evidences of their own senses

But listen to the sequet. After working until their tools were out, the brave fellows built a beat with which to de-scend the river, leaded it down with nuggets and rich specimens (burying what they could not carry), and started down stream intending to float by night to the Yellowstone, and thence on by daylight, and night, too, until civilization or a settlement was reached. The plan was then to return with sufficient men and supplies to withstand the attacks of the red men and to work the new mine for all there was in it. Had they known that the camp which

they intended to steal past at midnight was the largest over gathered together on the American continent, stretching up and down the river for more than three hundred miles, and containing between five and six thousand war-riors, it is probable they would have riors, it is probable they would have gone the other way and gotten out of the country with all possible haste. Their boat was discovered by an Indian dog, whose single yelp set 10,000 other throats to barking, and in their hurry to push forward the fraileraft was upset in the rapids of the Little Horn, and the poor devils were prisoners. Two of the men were killed instantly, but the third, in the darkness of the night mannied to in the darkness of the night managed to effect his escape, and after wandering about for days and days without food and with little or no clothing finally reached a settlement more dead than alive. He related his experiences, exhibited one or two nuggets of pure virgin gold in proof of his assertion, but would not give the exact location of the lode. Through his privations, sufferings and ponderugs over his immense wealth his mind scame unbalanced and the poor fellow became insane, and afterwards, when the country was opened up and Sitting three white men did go prospecting up the Big Horn about this time, and made their way safely through the hostile re-

way to untold millions was a babbling, senseless fool. His reason had left him. A British Iron-Clad That Cost \$5,-000,000.

New York Tribune: The latest British ron-clad, the Nile, just launched at Pembroke dockyard, is the most powerful ship-of-war ever constructed in England, if not in all the world. The only others comparable with it are the British snip Trafalgar, built from nearly all the same plans, and the Italian Doria, Lauria and Morosini, and these are not superior to it unless possibly in speed, a point yet to be determined. The Nile may be briefly described as a twin-screw steamer, 345 feet long and 73 broad and of 271 feet draught. Her displacement is 11,940 tons, and her indecated horse-power 12,000 tons. It is expected that she will steam nineters xpected that she will steam nineteen miles an hour, and her 900 tons of coal will take her 6,000 miles at more than half speed.

Her external steel armor is from four-teen to twenty inches in thickness. Her offensive weapons comprise four sixty-seven-ton guns in turrets, eight five-inch in the box battery, and six thirty-six pounder and eight six-pounder quick firing guns. There will will also be eight torpedo tubes, for each of which three Whitehead torpedoes will be carried. She is divided into 120 water tight compartments and into 120 water tight compartments, and her pumps have a capacity for 3,000 tons 29 hour. She can discharge simultaneously 5,649 pounds of shot, including four missiles of 1,250 pounds each. Finally, her total cost will be about \$5,000,000—the most expensive she ever built. It is an interesting learner to the state of the state o built. It is an interesting circumstance that the launching of this huge fighting machine has left not another war ship on the ways in any British yark; a state of affairs not seen before in this generation.

Bill Nye's criticism on James Owen O'Con-nor's acting, in a recent number of the World, was unique and original. Nye does not go into the subtleties of the drama, but he has an effective and striking method of