

# N. B. FALCONER

Times are hard. Look at these prices for Monday. We are getting goods at our own prices in New York and we are giving you the advantage.

- All wool French Dress Goods \$1.25 down to 49c.
- \$1.25 Broadcloth down to 98c. \$1.00 Eiderdown Flannel 49c.
- 60c Jersey fitting Vests down to 33 1/2c.
- 75c stainless black Hose down to 45c.
- \$2.00 White Blankets, for \$1.20, and so on.
- Full particulars underneath. Come and see that these extraordinary prices, as usual, are real.
- 44-inch French Fancy weaves, all the new shades, 49c; reduced from \$1.25.
- 54-inch Broadcloth, 98c. Warranted steam shrunk; all the latest shades. Reduced from \$1.25.

**BLACK GOODS--** 44-inch Camel's Hair Suitings. We have about 10 pieces of B. Priestley & Co's. Black Camel's Hair Dress Goods which we will offer on Monday, at 95c per yard. They were bought to sell at \$1.50 and \$1.75. Monday's price 95c.

## SALE OF BLANKETS

Monday morning we start one of our big blanket sales. This will be a memorable one in the blanket trade, as we intend to close out three cases of slightly soiled blankets at two-thirds of actual cost to us. Fine new blankets, in white, scarlet and gray, at wholesale prices for one week commencing Monday.

See our show windows, examine our stock, and you will be convinced that we have the finest housekeeping department in the west.

## SPECIAL

- 1 case slightly soiled 10-4 white wool blankets at \$1.29 reduced from \$2.00.
- 1 case of slightly soiled 10-4 white blankets at \$1.89, reduced from \$3.00.
- 1 case slightly soiled 10-4 white wool blankets at \$2.39, reduced from \$4 00.
- 100 dozen ladies' fine merino jersey fitting vests, high neck and long sleeves, worth 60c; to close this lot we will offer them at 33 1/2c Monday.
- "Onyx Stainless" black cotton hose at 45c, worth 75c. 4-4 Eiderdown flannel at 49c.
- 15 pieces plain and fancy Eiderdown Flannel worth \$1.00, Monday's price 49c.

## COME AND SEE SHOW WINDOW

## FLAGS! FLAGS! FLAGS!

We call attention to parties decorating for the opening of the new bridge to our large stock of flags, in all sizes, at very low prices.

# N. B. FALCONER.

### STATE BAPTIST CONVENTION.

The Sessions to Commence in Lincoln on October 29.

A WOMAN'S WONDERFUL NERVE.

Arrangements Completed For the Court House Cornerstone Ceremonies—Another Important Enterprise.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, 1029 P STREET, LINCOLN, OCT. 27.

The anniversaries of the Baptists of Nebraska will be held in this city, commencing Monday, October 29, and will continue until Friday evening, October 31. The meetings include the state Sunday school convention, the Nebraska pastors' conference and the regular convention of the church. The meetings will be held in the First Baptist church, and the introductory services will commence at 7:00 o'clock Monday evening, when the organization will be made, and the subject of "The Missionary Work of the Sunday School" will be discussed by Rev. J. D. Phillips, of Kearney. Services will be held regularly during the anniversaries, morning, afternoon and evening, and the following ministers from abroad will be present and participate in the work: E. D. Bewick, Fairbury; W. G. Evans, York; L. D. Homes, Omaha; E. A. Russell, Ord; E. R. Currie, Fremont; H. L. House, Omaha; E. W. Frisland, Edgar; A. W. Lamar, Omaha; Mark Noble, Fairbury; D. W. Griffith, Nebraska City; C. E. Hentley, Ulysses; B. Rodell, Sterling; E. W. Foster, Omaha; A. Z. Mithaway, Wahoo; L. W. Perry, Grand Island; C. F. Tolman, Chicago, Ill.; J. N. Webb, Seward; J. J. Koeler, Central City; F. T. Gates, Miami; J. W. Brown, Blair, Council Bluffs; W. L. Brown, Blair.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

Last night, while W. A. Henry, the Q street blacksmith, was at the court house attending the republican rally, a man entered his rooms over the shop for the evident purpose of burglary, but was frustrated in his design by the nerve of Mrs. Henry, who seized the tea kettle and went for him with all the vim that she could command. The racket and cries of the woman attracted the attention of a passing policeman, but by making a long jump and a sharp run in the darkness escaped capture. The plucky lady was completely overcome after her conflict with the sneak thief, and her husband had to be sent for. During the past few days the city has been flooded with suspicious characters, and several attempts at burglary have been made, some of which have been successful.

WITH MASONIC CEREMONIES.

The arrangements for laying the cornerstone of the new court house have at last been completed, and the day and date fixed upon. The ceremony will commence at 10 o'clock on the afternoon of November 1, and will be under the direct auspices of the Masonic fraternity. Grand Master Mason George B. Evans will officiate. Judge Mason will deliver the address. The programme of the day will be the usual one on such occasions. There will be parades, music and speeches. The exercises will doubtless be worthy of Lincoln and Lancaster county. In the stons will be placed a history of the county up to the present time, copies of the state constitution and constitution of the United States. The occasion is one that should draw citizens from all parts of the county.

A LABEL SUIT IN THE WIND.

The injunction granted J. D. McFarland temporarily preventing the collection of a special sewer tax in the second sewer district of this city, awakens the echoes, and Councilman Dean screeches as follows: The implications of the petition are such that umbrage results, and the atmosphere is full of threats of a label suit. It is stated this afternoon that J. K. Webster, esq., has been retained by Dean, and that the suit will be instituted for \$2,000 damages at once. The terms of the petition was published in The Bee a day or two ago.

I. Henry H. Dean, councilman of the Third

ward, will pay cash in hand to J. D. McFarland, Mason & Whelan, or any of the "two hundred others," joining in the injunction against the payment of the levy of the sewer water rate No. 1 to prove that I have in any manner, directly or indirectly, received a cent or furnished any material, or in any manner derived any benefit in money or otherwise from the contractors of the district storm water No. 1. I mean in cash the above amount. This is not writ.

HENRY DEAN, Office 237 North Tenth street.

OFFICE OF THE TRADE.

It is reliably stated this morning that bogus republican election tickets are being circulated by the democrats all over the state. It is also stated that these tickets were received in Lincoln yesterday and passed through the mails in packages of 500 each. But the republican who chances to be pipped by this state chestnut ought not to be deterred. The state central committee have mailed specimens of the regular ticket to every prominent committee, legislative candidate and newspaper in the state, and there will be abundant opportunity for careful comparison with the tickets offered at the polls.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

The Nebraska Feed, Water, Heater and Purifier company, of Omaha, filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state today, and will probably remain until after describes its object and purpose. A capital stock of \$50,000 is authorized, and the following named gentlemen comprise the association: E. W. Whipple, E. White, George W. Casper, James R. Wasson, Frank Reynolds, E. T. Davis and W. H. Bruner.

Governor Thayer came in yesterday evening, but left again to-day for Firth, where he will talk politics and prove to the listening throng that he is still in his prime.

Colonel A. G. Fairbrother left to-day for Boston and New York. He will be from home three weeks, but his pen will guide for John H. Ames and R. O. Phillips, of Lincoln, are at the Paxton.

S. C. Kittson and Mrs. Commodore Kittson, wife of St. Paul, Minn., are at the Paxton.

W. H. Dixon, superintendent of the Milwaukee road, with headquarters at St. Paul, Minn., is at the Millard.

Mr. T. C. Barnes, of Walnut Hills Center, O., has been lying dangerously ill at the Paxton with sore throat, but is better now and may start west in a day or so.

Farming on the Plains.

Denver Republican: A fair is now in progress in the town of Wray, Washington county, which is an exhibit of eastern agricultural products. It is a creditable display, and shows that the farms of that part of the state are producing good crops in spite of the assertion that all the "rainbelt" region is burnt up.

This is the third year of success in farming without irrigation on the plains. The most skeptical must be convinced from the experience of these three years that the experimental stage is passed, and that "rainbelt" farming can be depended upon.

The farmers in the vicinity of Wray are not the only men who have met with success, for exhibits will be made to-day of products grown near Akron and Yuma. Both of these places are centers of agricultural districts that have been tested during the past three years and found to be worthy of praise that was given them three years ago by the more conservative farmers who have made their homes there.

The truth seems to be that, except among the sand hills, the whole of the plains lying within seventy-five or one hundred miles west of the Kansas line are susceptible of cultivation without irrigation.

"You'd better let politics alone and go to work," said the rate woman to her democratic husband. "You've grown so lazy that now you don't earn your salt." "That's the very point, my dear," exclaimed the husband. "We democrats are working to put salt on the free list so that we can earn our salt in the future. It's a shame for you to object."

### THE PATHWAY OF THE STORM

How It is Outlined by the Signal Service.

HOW DEDUCTIONS ARE MADE.

The Instruments Which Record the Action of the Elements and Have Been Introduced into the Service.

Old Probabilities.

"What of the weather, Mr. Clerk?" popped out the news-gatherer as he popped into the office of Signal Service Observer L. A. Walsh. It had been an October morning to delight the soul, but a sudden rain wind brought an afternoon dull and drear. The reporter climbed up to the top of the postoffice to find out what it all meant, and found the clerk of the weather all alone in an out-of-the-way nook just under the eaves. He wheeled around in his chair to eye the intruder, and responded: "We are likely to have a cold wave. The indications are that the thermometer will drop 20° before to-morrow night."

"Well, why don't you hang out your flag?"

"I'm not allowed to do that until I receive orders from Washington."

"When will that be?" persisted the inquirer.

"All the stations throughout the country will make observations at 8 o'clock to-night and wire them to Washington. The 'indications' will be sent back as soon as the deductions can be made, but of course the information will not be available to the public until morning. Wait a minute," as the visitor opened his lips to break in; "don't find fault. It does seem slow to hoist the flag after a cold wave is fairly here, but the public don't feel half as bad about it as I do. The theory at Washington is that all parts of the country should be heard from before deductions are made. Thirty-five stations, many in the north and northwest, send reports to this office, and we can often foretell a cold wave six or eight hours before we hear from Washington. We are not allowed to make deductions, however, but the time is coming when that will be changed. As a matter of fact an office has been established at St. Paul for the special purpose of watching for cold waves, and deductions are now made at that station."

"These cold waves—where do they come from?"

"From the north or northwest. That reminds me, by the way, of an editorial squib in THE BEE the other day. The writer gave the service credit for giving timely warning of storms from the west, but intimated that storms from the east were not properly reported. The general direction of the storms of the whole country—and of the world, for that matter—is from the west to the east. A storm, after passing north of Omaha, may dip southward and spread. If it spread back as far as Omaha it would give the impression of being a west-bound storm."

"Why are the thermometer readings of the signal service in summer so much lower than those of citizens?"

"Anybody of common sense must understand that the thermometer re-

### CORDS OF TWO OR THREE HUNDRED STATIONS

to be of any value for comparison, should be made under similar conditions."

The interviewer interposed a confession, but admitted his ownership of an understanding with a tone that was as good as a question mark.

"Our thermometers are upon the roof. They are inclosed by double lattice work, which shields them from the sun but allows a free circulation of air. Up there we escape the radiation and reflection. I have known forty feet in height to make a difference of three or four degrees. Then there is this to consider: 'Drug store thermometers'—that's what all signal service men call them—are not very accurate. The next time you go into a drug store look at their thermometers—a dozen of them—and see how many of them agree. I have noticed a variation of eight degrees between two such thermometers. I don't like to tell a man what our thermometer registers, for he is generally disgusted. And I don't blame him. It doesn't register the weather affected by the conditions under which he lives. For ordinary use, I would rather take the record of a fairly good thermometer that gets the benefit of radiation and reflection."

"How about the wind?"

"Some winds, I am satisfied, affect the thermometer a half a degree or even more."

"What instruments do you use?"

"Barometers, thermometers, a hygrometer for measuring humidity, an anemometer, for getting the velocity of the wind, a vane, rain and snow gauges. Do you see that?"

The operator pointed to a little glass case enclosing a small, slowly revolving cylinder. On the latter was a strip of paper crossed by lines set close together, and a pencil point left upon it left an irregular trail.

"That is the register for the anemometer," resumed the officer. "It is connected with the instrument and works automatically by electricity, so that we do not have to go up on the roof to watch. But the beauty of it is that it works right along for twenty-four hours a day if any wind is stirring. Before we had this register we might catch the velocity of the wind during its greater or stronger rate for the day, but we couldn't tell."

"How do you measure the rain-fall?"

"That's another thing people don't understand. We use a funnel shape instrument with the lower end falling into a receiving cup. The opening has ten times the area of the receiver, so that the water in the latter is ten times as deep as the actual precipitation. By that simple process of magnifying, we are enabled to measure a rain-fall as little as one-hundredth of an inch. Snow is melted and measured. Old meteorologists estimated it would take twelve inches of snow to make one of rain, but the experience of our service teaches that ten are enough."

"You are a department of the army, are you not?"

"Officially, the signal service is included in the army, and its members have military ranks but we regard that as a bit of red-tape fiction. The observers rank as sergeants, but they never use their military title, and never expect to do military duty. We have a regular form of enlistment, but we can get a discharge if we can better ourselves, so that it is about the same as a conditional contract. Every man in the service has to learn telegraphy, also the code of army or 'wigwag' signals, so that we could be of use in the event of war."

"Your service seems intended for the benefit of farmers and business rather than the army. How do you explain the incongruity?"

"The present system was not established until 1870, but away back before

### THE WAR THERE SPRUNG UP A PRACTICE

of setting aside a part of the army appropriation for weather observations, for the benefit of commerce and agriculture.

I think the records will show that General Sherman objected to the division—or the subtraction, if you will. A set of instruments—such as they had in those days—were sent to various military stations, and an officer at each was assigned to make observations. Their attention was irregular and their records are of little value. General Abbott J. Myers, you know, was at the head of the army signal corps during the rebellion, and when the war ended he was like Othello, his occupation gone. He or his friends conceived the idea of continuing the service with Myers still at its head, and they seized upon the idea set afloat before the war, that of making observations of the weather. The army didn't need much of the upper Mississippi extended pretty well to take care of itself, but between the two Myers and his friends presented a plausible case and congress fell in with their plans. The service began in 1871 with thirty men sent out from Governor's Island in New York harbor, but I think only one of them is yet with us. Three-fourths of the present force are college graduates. For years there was a school of instruction, Fort Myers, near Washington, but that has been discontinued."

"Well, how does the service benefit the public?"

"You people who have no crops or perishable property at the mercy of the weather may not give our warnings much attention. But the people who need them appreciate them. When we opened the station at Milwaukee and hung out our cautionary flags the old sea captains laughed at the idea of sending out boys to teach men who had sailed the lakes for twenty or thirty years. Now those old sea dogs will hang about the office all night waiting for indications of favorable weather before pulling up anchor. Since 1879 there has been a clause in marine insurance policies cancelling the risk on any ship that sails in the face of the storm signal. These men have learned the nature of the service."

"But we are not on the lakes," ventured the visitor.

"True, but there are many other kinds of perishable property. We try to reach and warn as many people as possible. Until three years ago a farmers' bulletin was sent out to the postoffice while stationed at Pittsburg. I made an investigation and found that not more than half of the 800 bulletins were posted before noon. That was one of Myer's wild schemes, but, of course, we have had to learn, like anyone else in a new business. We now depend on the flag system to post the general public. This office sends the indications to twenty-three points in Iowa and thirty in Nebraska, at all of which the signals are displayed simultaneously."

"But where does the farmer come in?" queried the solicitous investigator.

"Well, he may come into town," responded the observer with a smile. "Seriously, however, that is a grave defect in the service. We are hampered by lack of means to place the results of our work within easy reach of the farmer. I believe the time is coming when there will be a flag station on every hill that commands any considerable extent of country."

"Are any other means employed?"

"Yes, there are issued daily at Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Washington, St. Louis and Kansas City, maps especially designed for boards of trade. Here is one of them. At the location of each signal station in the country you notice a little circle or disk. Its color indicates a kind of weather at that point. The arrow through

### IT SHOWS THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND,

and the figures just above are the record of the barometer. These dotted lines are isotherms, and by this one you see that it was as warm in Montana yesterday as in Omaha. These black lines that sweep across the country in great loops are isobars. The barometers show the same pressure at all points along any given isobar. Here in the middle of these big loops is the area of lowest pressure, and in this case it is so well defined that there is probably a storm with its center off Charleston, S. C."

"And that helps boards of trade," murmured the searcher for truth in a tone calculated to indicate a dense enlightenment of the observer.

"Yes. The market for grain is greatly affected by the weather, you know. This map makes no forecast. It shows the conditions existing last night all over the United States, and any person examining it may make his own deductions. You would be surprised to know how soon men become expert in reading these charts and drawing pretty accurate conclusions."

"Of course you never guess at the weather, ventured the visitor as he parted shot."

"No, sir. The public should remember that our predictions are for twenty-four hours only. Formerly the probabilities were for large districts. For example, the upper Mississippi extended from St. Paul to Cairo. Now we give the indications by states, and the smaller areas make it more difficult. I am sure that if the public knew the extent and the difficulty of our work it would give the service the credit it deserves. Come again," as the reporter left.

### PROMINENT PERSONS.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has resigned the presidency of the medical library, Boston.

President Cleveland is about to offer Oak View for sale. Getting ready so soon to leave!

Ex-Speaker Randall is slowly improving, and there is every reason to hope for his ultimate restoration to active public service.

Old Tom King, who fought Hannan, died last week in his own house in England, having made a considerable fortune on the turf as a bookmaker.

Gen. Francis A. Walker has been engaged by the City of Boston to deliver a eulogy on Gen. Sheridan. This interesting event is set for late in December.

Theodore Roosevelt has taken the stump for the republican in New York. Theodore is an "advanced" republican but he never gets away from his party or allows it to get away from him.

John Bright never commits a speech to memory. He merely makes notes and leaves the words to come when speaking. Occasionally he writes short passages, and almost invariably his concluding words or sentences. Mr. Gladstone seldom refers even to a note, and never prepares a single sentence.

Thomas M. Norwood, once a United States senator from Georgia, and now a representative from one of the districts of that state, has just published a book bearing the following title: "Plutocracy; or, American White Slavery. A Politico-Social Novel." The story is a study of the leading economic problems before the country at present, and is a protest against the tyranny of wealth.

### A Peculiar Accident.

Electrical Review: Charles Dressler, an employe of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone company, was near the top of a pole in Baltimore recently, adjusting a wire, when the pole began to crack, snapped at the ground and fell across the street. Fortunately in its descent it became entangled in a number of strong wires on the opposite side, which broke the fall. The man was taken from his perch by some citizens near by not much hurt, but badly frightened.