

# THE LARGEST CLOTHING AND SUIT HOUSE IN THE WEST

**Children's Aprons, 25c**  
Low neck, no sleeves.

**Children's Aprons, 30c**  
Low neck, no sleeves.

**Children's Aprons, 40c**  
Low neck, no sleeves.

**Children's Aprons, 50c**  
Low neck, no sleeves.

**Children's Aprons, Up to \$4**

**Children's Underwear**  
In muslin and cambric, all sizes and styles.

**INFANTS' FLANNEL WRAPPERS. \$1.75**  
Former price, \$2.25. NOW.

**INFANTS' FLANNEL WRAPPERS. \$2**  
Former Price, \$2.50. NOW.

**INFANTS' FLANNEL WRAPPERS. \$3**  
Former price, \$4. NOW.

**INFANTS' FLANNEL WRAPPERS. \$3.50**  
Former price, \$4.50. NOW.

**INFANTS' FLANNEL WRAPPERS. Up to \$10**

A LARGE LINE OF **Kid Gloves**, in all shades, at half price to close out.

FULL STOCK OF **Lisle Thread Gloves**, From 15c up.

**SILK JERSEY MITTS AND GLOVES.**

**50c ON THE DOLLAR.**

Our entire stock of **LADIES' CLOTH SUITS FOR STREET AND TRAVELING.**

**CHILDREN'S WASH SUITS IN GINGHAM, CHAMBRAY, Etc., Sizes 2 to 12 years.**

A very large portion of our **BEADED WRAPS** of the choicest quality; also about **500 STREET JACKETS** for Ladies and Children.

**ALL THESE GOODS ARE POSITIVELY AT ONE-HALF THE PRICE** They Cost Elsewhere.

**Swiss Embroidery 43c**  
45 INCHES.

**Swiss Embroidery 56c**  
45 INCHES.

**Swiss Embroidery 68c**  
45 INCHES.

**Swiss Embroidery 75c**  
45 INCHES.

**SWISS EMBROIDERY Up to \$3.90**  
45 INCHES.

A full line of 22 and 27-inch **EMBROIDERIES** In Swiss and Hamburg, from 35c up to \$1.50.

**Hamburg Embroidery 68c**  
45 INCHES.

**Hamburg Embroidery 75c**  
45 INCHES.

**Hamburg Embroidery 85c**  
45 INCHES.

**Hamburg Embroidery 95c**  
45 INCHES.

**HAMBURG EMBROIDERY Up to \$2.75.**  
45 INCHES.

**Children's Muslin Caps**  
35c, worth 50c.  
65c, worth \$1.00.  
85c, worth \$1.25.  
AND UP TO \$3.50.

# HEYMAN & REICHES, 1518-1520 Farnam Street

**MONDAY MORNING**  
We shall open two cases each of **GINGHAM S.** IN CHOICE PATTERNS. **At 10c Yard.**

These are not to be confounded with cheap goods.

**Scotch Zephyrs**  
BEAUTIFUL QUALITY AND DESIGN. **At 25c Yard.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**

On or about May 25th, **Miss Alice Isaacs, of New York City,** Formerly with Stern Bros., will open an **EXTENSIVE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT**

In our store, in consequence of which we have decided to sell all our **RIBBONS AT THE TWO UNIFORM PRICES OF 21c AND 25c**

They are worth from 40c to 75c per yard.

Have You Ever Tried Our Positively Fast Black **HOSE?**

IN Cotton, Lisle Thread, And Silk, **At 25c, 35c, 40c, 60c, 75c, Etc.**

We solicit comparison. **They are superior goods.**

**THE ANIMALS TALK TO HIM.**

**A Strange Old Colored Character of Nebraska City.**

**BURNED ROOTS TO GET A WIFE.**

**She Came Like the Sibyl of Old, but a Rival Hoodoo Finally Killed Her—The Pickaninny's Bugbear.**

**The Black Wizard.**

NABASKA CITY, Neb., May 18.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The arrest of the old colored man, Ben Knight, a few days ago, for committing a murderous assault on a prominent citizen, has brought to light an interesting state of affairs among some of the colored people of this city who regard Knight in the light of a wizard or hoodoo. Many of them look upon the old man with fear and awe, and believe him capable of accomplishing many wonderful and unnatural things. He claims these unearthly powers and pretends to exercise them. Colored superstition credits him with power to destroy life by a few mysterious actions, consisting mostly of boiling herbs and saying magic words. Knight has for ten years lived in a hovel, the inside of which has never been seen by any other person, and he guards it with a jealous care. Colored people give his habitation a wide berth, and would just as soon think of dying a horrible death as to enter his uncanny hut.

One of his great feats, accredited by the colored people and claimed by himself, is his ability to converse with and understand the language of animals. The old man could be seen sitting by the side of an old dog or cat, and talking with them for hours at a time, and occasionally laughing at a funny reply from his companion. He would even translate and DOG LANGUAGE sometimes for the benefit of some white friend in whom he had confidence. His recent trouble grew out of this horse talk. He approached a horse belonging to another man and opened a conversation with the animal, and the latter expressed a wish to go with Knight, whom he wanted to adopt as a "daddy," according to Knight's translation. When the latter tried to coax the horse along the owner objected and a murderous assault was the result.

A FEMALE COMPANION.

It is said of Knight that some twenty years ago he took it into his head to get a wife, or rather a female companion, and his methods of bringing it about confirmed the superstitious belief in his uncanny arts. He shut himself up in his house and burned roots and boiled herbs and became mysterious. The ashes of the former he scattered to the south winds and bathed himself in the liquid of the latter, while at night he chanted unearthly songs. After the seventh day there arrived at his hut a strange young colored woman, footless and tired, having traveled all the way from some southern point in answer to his call, and he took her as his wife. They lived together a number of years and accumulated some property, when she suddenly died. Knight still claims that she was

**KILLED BY A RIVAL HOODOO,** who was the colored pastor of a church

in this city, and who was after her property. This rival hoodoo seemed to be getting the better of Knight, for in a very short time the latter had lost everything, and he even suffered for something to eat. He, however, got in his work again, according to the colored belief, some time later when the church above referred to became divided against itself, and one of the factions deliberately

**STOLE THE CHURCH BUILDING** one night and carted it away to another part of town. About the same time there was an alarming increase in the death rate among the colored people, and Knight's dark influence was blamed for all of it. Several colored citizens even went so far as to consult a justice as to the advisability of having

**THE OLD HOODOO HANGED.**

Several years ago, at a colored festival a number of people became violently ill, and several of them died. Physicians said it was the result of poisonous flavors in the ice cream, but a majority of the colored people knew Ben Knight was responsible, and one had been passing the place during the evening.

**FRIGHTEN THEIR CHILDREN** to sleep by reference to the hoodoo, and every ill and misfortune among the race is traced directly to him. As he is now in jail, and likely to be sent to the insane asylum, his people are undoubtedly rejoicing, believing that his power is broken.

Although Knight can neither read nor write, he is something of a lightning calculator, and can compute interest with remarkable rapidity, and can add numbers in a way that is astonishing. He is a genius in his way, but this quality has gotten him into trouble.

**MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.**

"Erminie" has reached its 2,000th performance in England.

Rosa Eying is playing Mother Prochard in "The Two Orphans."

Several of the London theatres are now occupied by musical productions of one kind or another.

"Charlotte Corday" is to be revived at the Odon in Paris, with Mme. Second-Weber as the heroine.

Grace Hawthorne will begin an engagement in the Union square theatre on the 17th of November.

Daly's company will act in Boston next week, at the Hollis Street theater, and the demand for seats is very active.

Minnie Palmer seems to be pleasing the public with "My Brother's Sister" at the Fifth Avenue theater, New York.

Possart, the German tragedian, will return here next season, under the management of Her Gaudreau, of course.

"Macbeth" has passed its one hundredth night at the London Lyceum, and will survive, doubtless, for another century or two.

A new play by Cecil Raleigh, professedly of the type of "Jim the Penman," will be tried in London at the Comedy theater next week.

Mr. William Gillette has completed a new play founded upon real or fictitious incidents of the civil war, which will be produced next season.

A statistician remarks that "the population of France is greatly added to by the invasion of American girls who are determined to be prize donnee."

"Captain Swift" was a failure in Sydney, although Charles Warner played the title part, and Haddon Chambers, the author, is a resident of the town.

Six of the children of Henry Clutton, the famous composer of the old London Haymarket theatre in the palmy Buckstone days, are now upon the stage.

Gounod has been officially entrusted with the composition of the cantata by M. Vialre, "Quatrevingt-neuf," for the celebration of the centenary of the revolution.

The German emperor has, it is said, signaled his intention to be present at two of the

forthcoming Bayreuth performances of Wagner's operas, to begin on July 21 next.

Yet another dramatic version of "As in a Looking-Glass" will be seen. The author is Mr. Lawrence Marston, and the adventures will be played by Miss Lillian Lewis.

Aubrey Bonicault, son of Dion, has been playing Medus in London in the Hotel of Miss Rosa Kenney, whose father was a puritanist well known in the theatrical world.

In the contract between Hilda Dauray and H. Clay Miner is a clause which provides that the event of her breaking the contract she is to pay Mr. Miner a certain sum. Mme. Semblich will shortly visit Paris, after which she will go to London to fulfill an engagement at St. James' Hall, at some orchestral concert to be given by Herr Emil Bach.

Gerardine Ullmar will come over from London next month and she may stay here, although Albert and Sullivan and P. Ogley Carte want her to sing in the Savoy theater for another year.

Sara Bernhardt has got rid of her lion's whiskers. So soon as they became dangerous she showed that her eccentricity was not so strong as the common instinct of self-preservation.

"Editha's Burglar" has been expanded into a four-act play by the actor, Mr. Richard. The original sketch is the third act of the new play. The piece will be tried in Boston in June.

Rose Cochran will pass her summer vacation in southern California, partly because she no longer has a country home and partly because her next tour is to begin at San Francisco in August.

It is said that Mr. Mansfield has decided to cut out the Gibraltar and other interpositions out of his "Richard III.," thereby following the wholesome example of Henry Irving. Better late than never.

It cost Mr. Irving a pretty penny to act before the queen at Sandringham. In the first place, he lost the receipts of the Lyceum theater for that evening, and the expenses of the preliminary preparations at Sandringham were very heavy.

A party of Norwegian singers, a hundred in number, are announced to visit Paris during the exposition. They have been selected from the most famous "choral societies," and will give two concerts at the Trocadero, under the direction of M. O. Grandall.

Hope regarding Hollo's "Nerone" may well be given up. The opera makes no progress, not that the librettist is incompetent, but that he suffers from an invincible self-distrust. He writes and destroys, and destroys as much as he writes.

Stuart Robson and William H. Crane gave their last performance as partners in the New York Star theater in "The Henrietta," and both made speeches. They were both happy in their talk, and especially Mr. Crane, who took occasion to express his belief in American plays.

**SINGULARITIES.**

John Wheel, a Dawson, Ga., boy eats fish.

Joseph Anderson, the giant of Marion county, Kan., was killed by lightning. He is six feet and three inches tall.

A curious fact in natural history comes from Fairlie, Scotland. A hen, after hatching several chickens, died; thereupon a cat took charge of the brood, and has since remained their jealous guardian.

The American liner British Princess, in port at New York, reports sighting a sea serpent. Captain Bingham, her first officer, hitherto a thorough disbeliever in the many tales of the monster, says he now has no doubts as to its existence, for he saw plainly the mystery of the ocean.

T. C. Mitchell, of Thomsville, Ga., caught a mother fox and three little foxes a few mornings ago while out hunting. Mr. Mitchell carried one of the foxes home and placed him among a litter of newly born pups. The mother of the pups gives him the same attention she gives her own offspring, and the little stranger bids fair to be raised by its foster mother.

One of the most curious of all Australia animals is the quillor hyachus paradoxus. It is paradoxical, being half bird and half mammal. It lives chiefly in the water and seeks its food by means of its bill, in the mud, like ducks. This animal has had great attention called to it by the Darwinians, who use it as an illustration of a connecting link between species.

**BANKING IN COUNCIL BLUFFS**

Careless Methods of Handling Checks and Drafts.

**OVERDRAFTS AND THEIR EFFECT**

Trials of the Teller and Cashier as Illustrated in the Banking Houses of the Bluff—Travels of a Check.

**A Banker's Perplexities.**

It's easy enough to get money into a bank and still easier to get it out, at least it seems so, if one has only the capital with which to try the experiment. There are very few, however, who realize the annoyances which are caused the clerks behind the counter, who necessarily take part in this operation. These annoyances arise from the great variety of methods and the frequent ignoring of any method.

"Bothered?" remarked one of the Council Bluffs cashiers, "you ought to be in my place a little while to get a really true idea of the situation in this city."

The scribe suggested that such a change of occupations would be agreeable at least to the interviewer, but the interviewed quickly chilled all negotiations of this sort and proceeded:

"You would be surprised to see how few men know how to deposit money, or to draw a check. I've been thinking of having a little pamphlet printed giving information for those doing business with banks. I don't know as it would do any good, but something ought to be done to enlighten the dear public. For instance, there is one custom quite prevalent here in the Bluffs, which is not allowable in any city—that is, overdrafts. Why, our customers do not seem to think but what it is all right any time to check out more than they have in the bank. They overdraft to suit their own convenience, and seem to think it is all right if they make a deposit and bring their account into shape within the next two or three days after they thus give a check. Now, in the east, it don't make any difference how good a man may be, if he overdrafts his account, his check is thrown out. Sometimes our overdraft amount to two or three thousand dollars, and all in little amounts."

"Why don't you adopt the methods of other cities?" and throw the checks out here?"

"I think we shall adopt that rule, but the business men here have been allowed to do as they please so long that it is a little risky. I suppose they would get hot and take their business to some other bank. If any of our customers want to overdraft they should come to the bank and make a loan, and give their note. It's hard work to get them into any such business-like way of doing things."

"What else can a banker find to grumble about?"

"There's plenty. It's strange how depositors tumble their money into a bank. They often wait until they reach the bank before fixing their deposit. They then stand at one of the counters and begin emptying their pockets, making out a ticket while their money and checks lie around where anyone could grab them, and where everyone can see just what they are doing. Customers

should make up their deposits before they leave their office, and thus save all this confusion. Then the tables and counters would be free for the use of transients. They were intended for such use, and not for regular depositors to occupy by the half hour doing what they ought to have done in their offices before they come to the bank. Then there are so many annoying ways of making a deposit. Some shove in the silver, bills, checks and all in a heap, leaving the teller to sort it out as best he can. Why, there are some who bring in nickels, dimes, silver dollars and all in a great pile. Of course, he ought to have the nickle, or dime, rolled into packages marked with the amount and the name of the depositor. There is no need of delay on the part of the teller. He can afterwards correct any errors there may be in any of these packages. Sometimes depositors just pass in their money and checks and have the teller make out the ticket and the work they ought to have done themselves, and if he objects they get hot right off."

The manner of drawing checks seems to bother the Bluffs bankers a good deal. There is probably no city of its size where so many peculiarities of methods are shown. It is nothing uncommon to see checks given for amounts even less than a dollar. Often these checks are so carelessly drawn that any one could easily raise the amount, and several instances have occurred here where such carelessness has been indulged in. Some even use a lead pencil in drawing checks, and often the endorsement is made with a lead pencil.

"One of the peculiar bits of carelessness among the business men of the Bluffs," remarked one of the more careful ones, "is the way in which checks pass from one to another without being endorsed. Why, our customers do not seem to care who handles it. One can recently come to light which indicates clearly the result of such carelessness. In one of the largest offices in the Bluffs several checks had been properly made out and signed. One of the clerks, however, gave the checks to the parties to whose order they were made; they fell into the hands of a dishonest fellow, who forged the names on the back of the checks, and got them cashed at the stores where he made purchases. Two of these checks passed through several hands, without being any further endorsed, and in time were deposited, and at last reached the manager who had drawn the checks. He discovered the forgeries of the endorsement, and then a hunt began. It was very difficult to trace back the course of these two checks. Of course the persons who deposited them in the bank were found, for their endorsement was required by the bank, but they could not remember from whom they received these checks, and there was no endorsement to indicate. They had to pay the checks, and learned a lesson. No one should receive a check without having the person who presents it endorse it, no matter how many other endorsements there may be on the check."

One of the tellers in speaking of endorsements, remarked: "I never saw a city where there was such a diversity of endorsements on checks. Some endorse across one end, others the other end of the check. Some endorse in the middle, and some lengthwise. They endorse in all sorts of ways, and often when there are several endorsements it takes several minutes to puzzle them out. They make a queer combination. It seems as if some folks even tried to see how they could endorse a check so as to make it as awkward as possible for the tellers. Of course, the proper way to endorse a check is so that when it is turned over the endorsement appears at the end nearest the left hand. Then the next endorsement should follow this

closely. There are not more than half the checks which are thus endorsed."

The Council Bluffs bankers are a good-natured set of men, and they are eager to get and hold business. As a result of their fear of offending customers, there has grown up a careless, shiftless manner of doing business in many details. The bank clerks are called upon to do a great many little duties which the customers ought to perform, and to accommodate themselves to a great many little annoyances which might as well be done away with.

The thoughtlessness and competition have aided in maintaining numerous such little ways of carelessness on the part of even good business men. The growth of the city and consequent increase of business are fast necessitating a reform.

**A BLOOD-SUCKING TREE.**

Like a Gigantic Tarantula and Feeds on Birds.

Mr. John H. Betterman, an American and whilom resident of Chihuahua, Mexico, writes as follows to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat about a singular discovery which he recently made:

I have taken much interest in the study of botany during my sojourn in this country, the flora of which presents one of the richest fields for the scientist in the world, and I have wandered some distance from town on several occasions in my search for specimens.

On one of these expeditions I noticed a dark object on one of the outlying spurs of the Sierra Madre mountains, which I perceived to be a tree giving no sign of animation, I dared approach it and take the limbs in my hand.

They were covered with suckers, resembling the tentacles of an octopus. The blood of the fowls had been absorbed by these suckers, leaving crimson stains on the dark surface.

There was no foliage, of course, of any kind. Without speaking of my discovery to any one about, I wrote an account of it to the world-famous botanist, Prof. Wardenhaupt, of the university of Heidelberg.

His reply states that my tree is the Arbor Diaboli, only two specimens of which have ever been known—one on a peak of the Himalayas and the other on the island of Sumatra. Mine is the third.

Prof. Wardenhaupt says that the Arbor Diaboli and the plant known as Venus fly-trap are the only known specimens, growing on land, of those forms of life which partake of the nature of both the animal and the vegetable kingdoms, although there are instances too numerous to mention found of this class in the sea.

The Portuguese man-of-war may be mentioned, however, as one, and the sponge as the best known specimen of this class.

The career of "Robert Elmore" ended gloriously, at the Union Square theater. There is poetic justice in its triumphant failure, and no one concerned in the representation is entitled to the least commiseration, except the luckless actors who were called upon to act in it.

A new opera, "Don Manuel," by Richard Heuberger, has just been performed with much success at the Leipzig Stadt theater. The composer is a thoroughgoing disciple of Richard Wagner, and his present work is said to be constructed musically somewhat on the lines of "Tristan and Isolde."

Persons advanced in years feel younger and stronger, as well as freer, from the infirmities of age, by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

**Paste This Somewhere on Your Desk**

The most unconscionable thief in the world steals a busy man's time, says the Boston Times, for minutes stolen can never be reclaimed.

somewhere, undoubtedly at the summit.

Using my trowel, which I always carried on my botanizing expeditions, I enlarged the hole, and then pushed my way up through the passage.

When I had nearly reached the top I looked out cautiously to see if I should emerge within reach of that diabolical tree. But I found it nowhere near the aperture, so I sprang out.

I was just in time to see the flattened carcass of the bird drop to the ground, which was covered with bones and feathers. I approached as closely as I dared and examined the tree.

It was low in size, not more than twenty feet high, but covering a great area. Its trunk was of prodigious thickness, knotted and gnarled.

From the top of this trunk, a few feet from the ground, its slimy branches curved upward and downward, nearly touching the ground with their tapering tips.

Its appearance was that of a gigantic tarantula awaiting its prey.

On my venturing to lightly touch one of the limbs, it closed upon my hand with such force that when I tore it loose the skin came with it. I descended then and closing the passage returned. I went back next day carrying half a dozen chickens with which to feed the tree.

The moment I tossed in the fowls a violent agitation shook its branches, which swayed to and fro with a sinuous, snakey motion.

After devouring the fowls, these branches fully gorged, drooped to their former position, and the tree gave no sign of animation, I dared approach it and take the limbs in my hand.

They were covered with suckers, resembling the tentacles of an octopus. The blood of the fowls had been absorbed by these suckers, leaving crimson stains on the dark surface.

There was no foliage, of course, of any kind. Without speaking of my discovery to any one about, I wrote an account of it to the world-famous botanist, Prof. Wardenhaupt, of the university of Heidelberg.

His reply states that my tree is the Arbor Diaboli, only two specimens of which have ever been known—one on a peak of the Himalayas and the other on the island of Sumatra. Mine is the third.

Prof. Wardenhaupt says that the Arbor Diaboli and the plant known as Venus fly-trap are the only known specimens, growing on land, of those forms of life which partake of the nature of both the animal and the vegetable kingdoms, although there are instances too numerous to mention found of this class in the sea.

The Portuguese man-of-war may be mentioned, however, as one, and the sponge as the best known specimen of this class.

The career of "Robert Elmore" ended gloriously, at the Union Square theater. There is poetic justice in its triumphant failure, and no one concerned in the representation is entitled to the least commiseration, except the luckless actors who were called upon to act in it.

A new opera, "Don Manuel," by Richard Heuberger, has just been performed with much success at the Leipzig Stadt theater. The composer is a thoroughgoing disciple of Richard Wagner, and his present work is said to be constructed musically somewhat on the lines of "Tristan and Isolde."

Persons advanced in years feel younger and stronger, as well as freer, from the infirmities of age, by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

**Paste This Somewhere on Your Desk**

The most unconscionable thief in the world steals a busy man's time, says the Boston Times, for minutes stolen can never be reclaimed.