

GRAND HOLIDAY SALE TO-MORROW and TUESDAY

Toys Awful Cheap in Our BASEMENT. Dolls Wonderfully Cheap in Our BASEMENT.

We Proclaim to the Masses of the People, WE ARE YOUR STORE AND WE CATER FOR YOUR TRADE. Uptown stores ask, in many instances, twice as much for fancy articles as we do.

1000 DOZEN SILK MUFFLERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS. BROCA DED MUFFLERS. COLORED SATEEN MUFFLERS. ALL SILK MUFFLERS. IMPORTED SILK MUFFLERS. VERY FINEST MUFFLERS. SILK HANDKERCHIEFS. SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

HERE ARE OUR PRICES ON CLOAKS! Plush Cloaks! Newmarkets! MILLINERY. LET 'ER GO, SANTA CLAUS SALE!

Dress Goods. Linings and Buttons at Half Price To-morrow. Twilled Suitings, English Henrietta, CASTOR CLOTH, English Broadcloth, Gros Grain Silk, GUINET SILK.

Closing Out Sale Blankets and Comforters! 132 D.O.F. large full width White BLANKETS. Very fine White or Silver Gray BLANKETS.

THE POURING OF LIBATIONS. How Christmas Was Spent in Omaha by Early Citizens. SOME OUTSTANDING ACCOUNTS. Probably the First Turkey Which Ever Graced the Table of an Omaha Man and Its Cost. They Were All Young.

preached at Snowden's on Sunday before Christmas of that year. Mr. A. B. Moore was in Omaha in 1854, and remembers his Christmas celebration very well.

said Mr. James Creighton, "and remember very distinctly that it kept me very busy getting food enough to keep my family from freezing. I lived at that time in a frame abattoir at the corner of Fourteenth and Davenport streets, where I now live. Turkey? Why turkey that Christmas was taken from the side of a hog."

GOT THE JOKE ON MR. BLAINE Why Everts Opposed the Removal of a Consul. HE COULDN'T FIND THE DOOR. Then Sunset Cox Set up the Drinks Himself—Sothern and the Boor—Lucky Baldwin's Costly Stumber.

in? Mr. Cox asked when the servant appeared. "Why, Mr. Cox," the servant replied, "Senator Blank lives next door on the other side."

be highly appreciated by the company. Then he discarded the trap that was set for him, and he kept clear of it by writing his regrets at being compelled to break the engagement.

the sticks in the tattered apron, gave the ancient dandy words of sympathy and some snuff to him to help to place the bundle on her head and raising his hat with instinctive politeness, passed on, removing as he did so his gloves, which were ruined beyond redemption by the mud. It was then that he was recognized by a reporter, an ex-Congressman Timothy L. Woodruff.