N. B. FALCONER

The ribbons which we offer at the extraordinary prices underneath, are all silk and the first quality. The ladies' embroidered handkerchiefs, are a fine manufacturer's stock that we bought out at 50c on the dollar. We had to purchase the whole lot to get them at these prices, and have to let them out cheap to move such a quantity. The pocketbooks and purses are very beautiful and were purchased under the market. The silks and velvets are all new goods this season, and the lowest prices ever made. We bought our blankets and flannels at extraordinarily low prices, during the summer, and as the season is so mild and demand limited, we are forcing them at the extraordinary prices underneath. We find our dress goods stock too large and have abandoned our profits on many of them to induce a rapid sale and reduce the stock. We desire also to call attention to the special bargains we offer in ladies' and gent's underwear and men's furnishing goods. Our linen stock is also too heavy and we are forcing it at the prices underneath. We open the Magic cave on Monday with the most brilliant assortment of toys we have ever shown, all strong and solid and not easily broken. We have carefully avoided all cheap trash, and will show nothing but good and useful toys. No children will be admitted to the toy department without their parents.

THE MAGIC CAVE OPENS TOMORROW, MONDAY

With a good Assortment of Useful Toys. No Children Admitted Without Their Parents.

BOOK DEPARTMENT.

Christmas Opening

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1st.

The holiday season is now open; our stock is about all in, and the assortment this year is more applicable than ever to the wants of the people. It comprises that which no other house in Omaha can boast of, i. e., anything you want. If we haven't it we will get it for you at the same rate we sell goods now in stock. Remember this, we allow no house in Omaha to undersell us. Toy books for children will be found in the Magic Case.

Art Works

Suitable for Xmas presents: Under the Open Sky. Large quarto. This is without question the finest art work of the present year. The demand for it has already exceeded that of any other similar work. $2.75.

Irene E. Jerome's Works — $4.98
In a fair country.
Natures' Hallelujah.
One Years Sketch Book.
A bunch of Violets $3.25.

Courtship of Miles Standish
This is a handsome work of art, containing illustrations from designs by Boughton, Merrill, Reinhart, Perkins, Hitchcock, Sheppleigh and others. $4.75.

Days Serene
Illustrated from the original designs of Margaret MacDonald Pullman, engraved on wood and printed under the direction of George T. Andrews. $3.98.

Off the Weather Bow
This is a most exquisite work of art. $1.98.

The Magazine of Art
In this work you can find most anything pertaining to art. $4.38.

National Songs of America
Profusely illustrated in colors and in monotints with the music. $1.98.

Flowers of the Field and Forest
From original water-color drawings after nature by Isaac Sprague.

Wild Flowers of the Rocky Mountains.
From original water-color sketches. $2.98.

America Illustrated / Europe Illustrated — $1.48

Idylls of the King
By Alfred Tennyson, illustrated by Gustave Dore. $2.98.

Rime of the Ancient Mariner
By Coleridge, with illustrations by Gustave Dore and Joseph Noel Paton. $1.98.

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland
Without question the most fascinating juvenile book ever published. A new edition, with enlarged illustrations, in handsome chromo lithograph covers, on fine paper, published at $1.50. For 75c.

THE LATEST SENSATION.

"In Darkest England," by General Booth of the Salvation Army. Paper cover. 4c.
Household Cook Book, by Miss E. Neill. Paper cover, 15c.

St. Christopher,
a companion to St. Nicholas, beautifully bound in cloth. 98c.

Eleven Books for Children.
Illuminated Board Covers and thoroughly Illustrated. This is, by all means, the most popular edition of Juvenile Works ever published. 29c each. Daisies, Rosebuds, Little Pets, Dimples, Xmas Day, Dreamland, Happy Children, Poetry and Pictures, Animals and Birds, Favorite Fairy Tales, Sunshine and Roses.

30 PIECES OF THE
Choicest Instrumental Music,
Nicely Bound in One Volume, and Entitled, "Home Favorites," for 25c. Less than ½c for each piece. Here are the titles: Artist's Life Waltzes, Battle of Waterloo, Beautiful Blue Danube Waltzes, Bells of the Convent, Caprice, Bird Waltz, Black Hawk Waltz, Blue Violet, Cradle Song, Danube Waves Waltz, Fifth Nocturne, First Heart Throbs, Flower Song, Fly Away Galop, Frolic of the Frogs, Smith's Grand March, Gertrude's Dream Waltz, Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still, If I Were a Bird I'd Fly to Thee, Il Bacio Waltz, La Grace, Last Waltz of a Madman, Laxey Glen, Schottische, Love's Golden Dream, Maiden's Prayer, Mazurka Mexican Serenade, May Bells Peal, Melody in F, Myosotis Waltz, One Heart, One Soul, Orange Blossom Waltz, Oscar Wilde Galop, Pearly Dewdrop, Pizzicati From Sylvia, Prince Imperial Galop, Santiago Waltz, Schubert's Serenade, Spring Song, Sultan's Band March, Thine Own Melody, Tulip, Alpine Glow.
All of our other music folios we will sell for 39c.

SENSATION!
Ward McAllister's Great Sensation:
"SOCIETY AS I HAVE FOUND IT."—$1.65.

If you want something instructive for a child you have it in the following: One-Syllable Histories of the States, 48c each. Virginia, New York, Ohio, Michigan, New England, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Missouri.

The Prince of Juvenile Books.
Belford's Annual, formerly called the Chatterbox. 48c.

Booklets
Suitable for holiday presents, your choice of the following for 15c:
A Sea Song, Happy May Thy Xmas Be, Old and New, Where the Snowflakes Flutter Low, Xmas Eve, Winter Moonlight, A Xmas Morn' Message, While the Year is Growing Old, From Dawn to Midnight, Fire-Side Thoughts, Whatever the Year has Brought Thee, A Sea Idyl, Christmas Time, In Winter's Rain, Song of the Seasons', That Wondrous Night of Yore, Bells Xmas Bells, Voice of the Xmas Bells.

The Royal Favorites
A series of eight hymns. Printed on heavy paper, at the University Press, Cambridge, bound in unique covers, at once attractive and substantial. Imitation leather backs and corners, with decorative designs in colors on front and back covers, presenting a unique and attractive appearance. Price 48c each. The eight poems selected are:
Nearer, My God, to Thee; Home, Sweet Home; Abide with Me; Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight; Dora, by Tennyson; Rock of Ages; My Faith Looks Up to Thee; O, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud.

The Lovely Ivorines.
In Cream White Covers, adorned with gold and silver decorations, gilt edges. Boxed. A very beautiful style. Price, 75c each. Comprising the following: Deserted Village, Bells, Lady Clare, Hannah Jane, Night Before Xmas.

Grandma's Attic Treasures.
Bound in Japanese Calf. Price, $1.18.

Poems Bound in Imitation Wood.
Choice 98c.
Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground; Marching Through Georgia; Swanee River; Tramp, Tramp, Tramp; Nelly Was a Lady; My Old Kentucky Home.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox's Poems.
Poems of Passion, Poems of Pleasure, Maurine. — 12 mo., cloth, 78c.

Poems of Passion.
Beautifully illustrated, cloth, $2.78

By Gen. Lew Wallace.
Ben Hur; Fair God. $1.18.
Mark Twain's last and greatest work,

A Yankee in King Arthur's Court,
$2.48.

Another Brownie Book,
By Palmer Cox; a companion to "The Brownies." $1.35.

Orders by mail will be given prompt attention.

Silk Department.

SPECIAL FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Best brands American gros grains.
Best brands American failles.
Best brands American armures and satin rhadamas.
Very fine grade French gros grains.
Very fine grade French failles.
Very fine grade French armures and satin rhadamas.
For the best trade.
Every yard guaranteed.
Made for the London market.
3 pieces English made gros grain.
3 pieces English made satin de Lyon.
3 pieces English made failles and alma royals.
Also a full line of colored French failles and surahs, in the very latest colorings.
Cheney Bros. best China silks, in black and colors, $1.
A good assortment of crepe de chene in evening shades, $1.25.
We also carry the largest stock of black and colored velvets west of Chicago.

RIBBONS.

Special at 3½c, sold at 10c.
6½c, sold at 12½c.
9c sold at 15c.
12½c, sold at 17½c.
15c, sold at 19c.
19c, sold at 22½c.

Ladies Handkerchief

DEPARTMENT.
100 dozen at 5c, worth 8½c.
50 dozen at 8½c, worth 12½c.
50 dozen at 15c, worth 20c.
75 dozen at 25c, worth 35c.
We call attention to our extensive line of embroidered hankerchiefs at 35c, 55c, 65c, 75c, 85c, $1 up to $2.50. None like them in the city.
Special for the holidays, We have a fine assortment of French embroidered sheer linen, silk embroidered, silk mull embroidered.
A large assortment of souvenir handkerchief boxes, one handkerchief in each box.

Leather Goods.

We have just received a line of pocketbooks, purses, card cases and combination pocketbook and card case, in all grades of leather. Imitation seal, real seal, kangaroo, alligator and dongola.

Blanket Department.

SECOND FLOOR.
We keep the finest assortment of blankets in the city; can sell you a good full size
10-4 white blanket at 87½c, regular $1.10.
10-4 white blankets at $1.50, regular $2.25.
10-4 white blankets at $2.25, regular $3.
10-4 white blanket, wool, at $4.25, regular $5.50.
10-4 white blanket, wool at $6, regular $7.50.
Assorted grays, scarlet and browns at equally low margins.

Comfort Department.

In this stock we keep the best in the market for the price, from 75c to $5, filled with white rose cotton. Our eiderdowns are remarkably low, in plain or fancy French sateen, from $6.50, worth $8.50, to $35, regular $40. A great bargain at $10, our former price was $15 and $18.

Flannel Department.

The assortment is the best to be found in the west, comprising plain and fancy stripe in French twill at 60c, 65c and 75c.
Also plain and fancy in domestic goods, from 25c to 75c.
White, cream, grays, navy and scarlet in all of the leading brands. Embroidered in all styles.

Men's Furnishings.

DRESS SHIRTS.
Just received a full line of Full Dress Shirts, which we offer at $1, $1.50 and $2 each.
Flannel Neglige Shirts, all sizes, from $1.50 to $3.75.
Black Flannel and Broadcloth Neglige Shirts at $2.25 and $3.
A full line of Winter Underwear in white, scarlet and natural gray wool, at $1, $1.50 and $2.50 a garment.
An extra heavy Menino Underwear which we are selling at $1 a suit, worth $1.50.
Our line of Men's Ties is complete, comprising the latest styles and patterns in Puffs, Tecks and Four-in-Hand Scarfs.
Our 3-inch Four-in-Hand at 75c and $1.50 are beauties.
White Twill Windsors at 75c, also a full line of Black, White and Plaid Windsors at 50c and 75c.
All the new shapes in the E. & W. Collars and Cuffs just received.
Handkerchiefs and Mufflers in endless variety and to suit the taste of everyone.
Silk Handkerchiefs in plain white and colored borders from 50c to $3.
Silk and Cashmere Mufflers from $1 to $4.
SPECIAL NOTICE—We have just received a manufacturer's entire line of samples of Underwear and Hosiery which we will offer at about 25 per cent of their value.

Ladies' Underwear and Hosiery.

Ladies' Black Onyx Dye Cotton Hose, at 25c, 35c, 50c to 90c.
Black Wool and Cashmere Hose, at 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c to $1.
Children's Wool Hose, all sizes, 16½c, worth 25c.
Just received a shipment of the Celebrated Jenness Miller Divided Skirts and Combination Suits, all grades and prices.
A full line of Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Underwear for ladies, misses and children, at 25 per cent less than they can be bought elsewhere in the city.

Colored Dress Goods

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.
We offer some extra special inducements, during this month in order to reduce our stock.
6 pieces 54 inch Scotch suiting, a splendid material for stormy weather, only 52½c.
10 pieces cheviot plaids, an excellent warm cloth for school wear, only 50c.
54 pieces 42 inch Scotch tweed, invisible checks with Boucle effects, only 65c.
8 pieces 38 inch plaid, something cheap and durable for fixing over, only 49c.
6 pieces 42 inch plaids specially adapted for children's wear, only 55c.
3 pieces 54 inch all wool flannel, usually retailed for 75c, only 55c.
9 pieces 54 inch genuine Gilbert flannel in gray and dark colors, usually sold for $1, only 87½c.
46 inch Henrietta in all the new and desirable shades, only 65c.
54 inch waterproof suiting, made to sell at $1.75, just three pieces left, only $1.25.
54 inch imported Broadcloths, this season's shades. Reduced to $1.50.
54 inch imported Broadcloths, in the best quality manufactured, only $2.50.
Take advantage of the above prices on Broadcloth, as they are becoming the favorite for tailor-made suits.

Combination Suits.

We have only a few left, but do not care to carry them over; will make special low prices to close them out this month.
Come early and get first choice.
We have a few very high novelties, which we will close out cheap.

Linen Table Sets.

Monday morning we begin a gigantic sale of fine Damask Table Sets. We must have more room for our children's goods, consequently, must reduce stock. We have just received a large shipment of the goods which has been delayed over three months beyond the time of shipment. We bought these sets to sell from $8 to $15 per set.
Not the price we have now marked them.
15 sets Cloths and Napkins to match, for this great sale, $5.50 per set.
15 sets Cloths and Napkins to match, $6 per set.
15 sets Cloths and Napkins to match, $6.50 per cent.
We have finer goods that we will sell at $7.50, $8, $10 and $15 per set.
No more useful present can be given any person than a nice Damask Set, and at the above prices you cannot afford to let the opportunity slip past.

can racing men make very amusing reading. Perhaps he will find when Windle and Berlo visit England next year that they will "be in it" once in a while.

The friends of Chief Consul Emery of Massachusetts have announced their intention of urging that gentleman's name for nomination to the League of American Wheelmen presidency at the next convention.

If there is anybody on earth who can enjoy a Thanksgiving turkey in the proper spirit it is the bicycle rider. And they are a thankful lot, too, and are not backward about expressing their appreciation of favors both past and present.

E. J. Keeler, a well known bicyclist, rode over a trestle over a mile and a-half in length at Birmingham, Conn., on November 17, on a safety bicycle, the wheels of the machine running on the ties of the trestle and the ties being nearly a foot apart. It was a dangerous feat and caused much comment.

A hundred mile championship race, with a two day limit, would make an interesting feature of the next indoor tournament. The audience could be informed by the daily papers when to expect the finish and thus obviate the necessity of witnessing the painful struggle of some of our future flyers in their flight against time—such time.

From away down in Columbus, Ga., comes the startling news that F. M. Bell of Montgomery, Ala., is the only rider in the southeast or west who ever broke a world's record. It seems too bad after all these years of record breaking at the Coliseum that there is a spot on earth where the people are so deluded. Jack Prince should put them on the right track without delay.

It is an old maxim "whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," and no one should appreciate it more than the man who seeks to ride his way to fame on a race track. The folly of entering a race without previous training regardless of condition was demonstrated in the safety events at the recent Apollo tournament. The spectators were indulgent and showed a great deal of forbearance, but they hadn't much time for a "slow race."

Local Wheel Notes.

Schnell is thankful that he is alive.

Gus Epeneter is thankful because he is not a dago.

Perrigo is thankful because his competitors are going up.

Siefkin is thankful for Fifteenth and Farnam streets.

Lyttle is thankful that cottage rents are coming down.

Dr. Belt is thankful because the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb.

Gould Dietz is thankful because Christmas does not come oftener than once a year.

Captain Emerson is thankful for the excellent mail service between Omaha and Boston.

The whole club was a pretty joyous outfit Thursday and flavored their turkey with a side to Council Bluffs.

Beard is thankful because the prospects are good for a decrease in our army on account of the Indian war.

Miscellaneous Local Sport.

Kansas City has the fever and is talking football. The wave is going over the entire country.

P. J. Kirby has opened a hand ball court in the Bluffs, and is preparing for a series of matches.

The Palace billiard parlors are being put in readiness for a grand tournament to come off along about the holidays.

Both Carter and Maggioli, who are now in Denver, are expected here at the approaching Palace billiard tournament.

Charlie Kosters owns the champion rat killing fox terrier of Nebraska He has shaken off fifty rodents in 8½ minutes.

A Chicago bicycle organization is called "The Two Fifty club," and it has but one officer, who is called "the chief scorcher."

President Harry McCormack has donated the ball park to the foot ballists for the winter, and some good games are on the tab.

It is a sad commentary on the enterprise of Nebraska poultry raisers that the late exhibition at Exposition hall under the auspices of the state association was anything but a glittering success.

There is no longer any doubt about the death of H. M. Johnson, the sprinter. His wife has received the insurance he had on his life.

Scull, the Fifteenth street taxidermist, has one of the largest and most interesting collections of mounted game birds to be seen in the west.

No dash races for horses three years old and upward at a less distance than one mile will be permitted in the west after May 15 next.

The Young Mens Christian Association and Patrick foot ball teams will meet in a finish fight at the ball grounds next Saturday afternoon.

Frank Bandle, the old ex-ball player and umpire, in connection with the cigar business has opened up a baseball bureau at 304 South Fifteenth street.

The largest trotting-bred horse in the world is owned by J. G. Miller of Sioux City. He is 18 hands 1½ inches high, and can, it is said, show a 2:40 gait.

About every winchester rifle owned in Omaha has been shipped to the scene of the Carl Smith and Charlie Cressy Indian war, so say the gun dealers.

John Petty, Joe Langdon, S. W. Campbell and John Page are anxious to shoot any four men in the state a rifle match, 100 feet, with a 22 rifle, for any reasonable stake.

This is the season when prize fighters sit around the saloon stove and tell how they knocked out the Spider, the Mouse or the Chicken in so many rounds a couple of years ago

The Omaha gun club again failed to get off their decisive shoot on Thanksgiving day. If this fine weather continues, however, there are hopes that the two sides may yet come together.

Denver's new athletic club asks an initiation fee of $50, and as there are nearly one thousand on the membership list, it is safe to rank that the Colorado city is O. K. in a sporting sense.

The Twin City athletic club of Minneapolis is fishing for both the Cal. McCarthy-George Dixon and the Pete McCoy-Plack Pearl fights. Here's a great opportunity for the South Omaha club.

Gunners may at last make up their minds that they will see but precious little wild fowl shooting for the balance of the fall. Despite all signs the season has been an exceptionally poor one.

Tommy Miller, the ex-Omahog, only lasted three roends before Tommy Warren at New Orleans the other night. As THE BEE previously remarked Miller is not in sight with men of Warren's calibre.

John S. Barnes, late of St. Paul and later of Spokane, is to be made manager of the new Portland athletic club. Barnes is an old fighter himself, and is more at home among pugilists than ball players.

The University foot ball team of Lincoln is undoubtedly the champion team of the state. The game they put up here Thanksgiving day was of a superior order. The Young Mens Christian association was in it, but that was all.

The wrestlers—Quinn, McMahon, Temple, Christol, the Jap and the whole faking outfit—have left by the gravel train route. Their exhibitions here were of the order that would have made Pollux take to the woods in shame.

J. H. Dumont and Howard Clarke spent the week past with E. S. Clarke at Satonie, this state. They put in the bulk of the time in the stubbles and corn fields and bagged in the neighborhood of three hundred quail and chicken.

The Godfrey-Smith fight, which the South Omaha club offered a purse of $2,000 for, would have been an unsatisfactory investment. Smith disappointed every one and was a mere plaything in the hands of the dextrous darkey.

Wilbur F. Knapp, who is undoubtedly the fastest long distance bicycle rider in the world, wants to come to Omaha and give Ned Reading, Jack Prince or any of the other championship claimers a chase. Wilbur will not lack backers if such a race is made.

Jim S. McCord, one of Omaha's old time sports, is on the lookout's pedestal in Jack Dempsey's saloon in Seattle, Wash. Jim writes the sporting editor for a copy of THE BEE containing an account of the Lindsay-Wilkes fight. He was always a staunch believer in Lindsay's ability to do most any one.

"Skip" Dundy and Harvey McGrew made a fine bag of quail over McGrew's famous imported pointer on Wednesday last. Dundy says he intends to use buck shot on quail after this, as No. 9s don't go fast enough, and yet he grassed twelve birds out of eighty-six shots. Pretty good for an old field shot, wasn't it?

H. T. Clarke, Chat Redick and Bert Cooke put in Thanksgiving day down below Bellevue chasing wolves. They had a pack of seventeen hounds owned by Mr. Clarke and reported a thrilling time. The first wolf bagged was a rabbit, and the second, some farmer's house cat, which had a brass collar round her neck, bearing hieroglyphics, showing that she came to this country on the Mayflower.

Des Moines and St. Joe sporting men are anxious to see Jimmy Lindsay and Billy Hawkins matched. They say they will guarantee the South Omaha club an attendance of 200 at one V a head if they will hang up a purse and bring about a mill between these two men. Des Moines will back Hawkins for any amount, while the St. Joe sports will bank their last simoleon on the Omaha boy.

The Octogon club, with headquarters at 1723 Capitol avenue is a booming institution. The organization was perfected November 12, by eight of the Omaha Wheel club boys. They had grown tired of gutta percha flannel cakes and rhinoceros tenderloin and decided to launch out for themselves on the Bellamy plan. The roster embraces, F. E. Pearce, W. G. Profeet, W. F. Braddt, A. M. Conie, C. E. Epeneter and H. H. Rhodes. At whist, high five, sevenup or craps they challenge the world.

Jack Prince is at the head of a coliseum enterprise at Denver, and the press down there is extremely enthusiastic over the scheme. The News says: The space will be large enough for horse shows and fat stock shows, and even if Barnum's circus came to town it could be seen there as well as in Madison Square Garden, New York. Buffalo Bill might come with his Wild West and not exhaust the resources of the Coliseum. And when the lovers of athletic sports—pedestrianism, sprinting, wrestling, foot ball, polo, roller skating, lawn tennis, bicycling and what-not—wanted a place for exhibitions and matches, Denver could offer them accommodations that could not be equalled in the United States, not even in Madison Square garden. The building could be made handsome with $200,000 and could be made to pay a large interest on the investment.

Questions and Answers.

There are letters in this office for Wallie Andrews, Patsy Tebeau, Jack Carkeek and Frank Leonard.

To decide a bet please answer in Sunday's columns the question: Where and when was Jack Dempsey born?—Peninia, Ogalalla, Neb.

Ans.—In Ireland in 1862.

Charles E. Moore, Nebraska City—No questions belonging to this department are answered by mail. Your series of questions will receive attention in next Sunday's issue.

Will you please answer in SUNDAY'S BEE whether the buyer in a game of high-five is compelled to lead trumps?—Short Card, Council Bluffs.

Ans.—There are no authorized rules on high-five. In some games it is obligatory for the buyer to lead trumps, in others he can do as he pleases. This is generally agreed upon by the contestants before a game begins.

Will you please inform an interested reader of THE BEE sporting columns whether old Tom Kelley, the man who was behind young Mooney in his fight with Harry Allen at the South Omaha club last Tuesday night ever fought Mike McCool, if so which won? Is Harry Allen a son of old Tom Allen, and is Pat Allen a brother?—Fistiana, Omaha.

Ans.—(1) Kelley never fought McCool, but old Tom Allen did, twice, winning dearly both times, but the first fight was rewarded to McCool. (2) No. (3) No.

Will you please send me a copy of the South Omaha Athletic club's rules, by-laws and constitution? Was Arthur Chambers, now a celebrated Philadelphia fistic mentor, ever the light weight champion? Did he ever whip John H. Clark, who was at the top of the light-weight ladder in the '70's. Count N., Denver, Col.

Ans.—(1) Write to the secretary, he will doubtless comply with your request. (2) Yes. (3) Yes. Chambers beat Clark, March 27, 1859, at Chippeway Falls, Canada, in 146 rounds in two hours and twenty minutes.

Will THE BEE please inform a number of Iowa amateur oarsmen whether Wallace Ross, who was engaged in last week's road-sculling match at the Coliseum, ever rowed William Beach?—White Cap, Burlington, Ia.

Ans.—Yes. Beach beat him for $5,000 and the championship, Thames, England, September 25, 1886. Time, twenty-three minutes and five seconds.

Please give the name and date of the organization of the first regular baseball club in America. Did Walter Wilmot ever play in Omaha, and how does Joe Walsh's shortstop record compare with that of Herman Long and Little Cooney?—Nonpareil, Omaha.

Ans.—(1) The Knickerbocker baseball club was the first organized in America. The Olympic club of Philadelphia played "rounders" in 1833, but they did not play baseball until 1860. (2) Wilmot never played in Omaha, but was once a member of the St. Paul team. (3) Joe Walsh's shortstop work the past season surpassed that of Long and was quite up to Cooney's mark.

Please let me know in next Sunday's BEE the Nebraska game law for chicken and quail.—F. M. Fiske, Exeter, Neb.

Ans.—Chicken, open season from September 1 to January 1; quail, October 1 to January 1.

Please give this space in the question and answer column: In a game of high-five, A is 30, B is 20, C is 17. A makes trump and leads an off card. B plays down low and claims he is out. A and C object, so he picks up low and plays the game out. A gets set up, B makes low, and C makes high-five and Jack. Who wins?—A Citizen.

Ans.—B.

Will you please state in Sunday morning's BEE if Clark, now of the home club, ever played in the Chicago National League club. On what date and day was ex-president Cleveland in Omaha? Constant Reader, South Omaha, Nebraska.

Ans.—First, yes. Second, Oct. 12, 1888.

Dining with Victoria.

Dining with the queen is a great honor. Of course, full court dress must be worn by the ladies; the gentlemen either wear their court dress or the Windsor uniform, which is really an ordinary dress coat, faced and cuffed with red silk, and adorned with gilt buttons instead of the ordinary black ones.

The guests assemble beforehand in a waiting-room; at Balmoral this is called the anteroom, but at Windsor the grand corridor is used for this purpose. They range themselves in two rows, says The Lady, the ladies on one side and the gentlemen on the other, and the persons of higher rank are placed furthest from the door at which the queen will enter. About 9 o'clock the queen appears, and when she has received the salutations of her guests she passes down between the two rows to the door of the state dining-room, and goes straight in to dinner.

The guests join in couples and follow her. During dinner there is very little talking. The guests converse among themselves in whispers, for it is not according to etiquette to speak loud. From time to time the queen speaks to some one of her guests; but as it is not proper to disagree with her, there is naturally not very much done in the way of conversation between her majesty and her subjects. Dinner usually lasts for an hour or so, after which the whole party adjourns to the drawing-room. Here the queen makes a few remarks to each guest in turn, which the latter reply to suitably and without the smallest trace of originality.

This ended, the queen retires to her private apartments and the dinner party is ended. It must be added, however, that dull as these entertainments are, there is not a single person who would seriously wish never to be present at one, for an invitation to dine at one of the royal palaces with the queen is the highest social honor that can be conferred on a subject.

The Vocabulary of Fowls.

Fowls have undoubtedly a larger vocabulary than any of the other domestic animals; yet in half a day you will probably hear from them all the sounds that they use in ordinary life. But anything out of the ordinary is instantly expressed in unusual sounds.

Drunkenness in Glasgow.

Sheriff Alison is authority for the statement that, in the city of Glasgow alone, 30,000 people get drunk every Saturday night and crime has increased six times faster than population.

Beach camp is doing a great deal of work in the Oriental degree. A class of nearly sixty received this degree recently and another class of thirty is ready to be victimized. The degree will be conferred on December 12.

A correspondent of THE BEE reports seeing three crows with white spots on their bodies chasing little pigs in a field near Elmo, Mo.

PALACE OF ARTISTIC WONDER.

An Artist's Tribute to the Notable Works in the Omaha Exhibit.

A STUDY OF HARMONIOUS COLOR.

John Mulvany Writes of the Good, Bad, Indifferent and Glorious Canvasses in the Steele Building.

On Saturday, the 22d inst., the most remarkable exhibition of paintings that has ever been opened to the public west of the Missouri river invited the attention of the citizens of Omaha. It is an exhibition voluminous in numbers and supreme in excellence, with a few exceptions. The building selected for the exhibition, at Thirteenth and Harney streets, is probably the best that could be obtained for the purpose in Omaha, and yet is the worst for that purpose. It was built and used for a wholesale grocery house for many years, and it has in every part not merely the suggestion but the grime of commercial use. Countless packages of groceries that have left their stain everywhere had passed through its portals, and the ghost-like edifice seemed doomed to silence and its memory of grease.

The rubbing of Aladdin's lamp, however, transformed it into a palace of artistic wonder, and the chaos of groceries and troubles of our daily existence are forgotten in bric-a-brac, good, bad, indifferent and glorious canvases, as we wander for hours through this improvised Aladdin's palace.

The canvases of great size in this remarkable exhibition, and which command the visitor's first attention from the color blotches and historic poetical composition, are the copies of Gustav Dore's masterly originals, now in the Dore gallery in New Bond street, London.

Jesus, the simple and beautiful character, has been the theme for ages; the great poets, the great painters, the great sculptors of the past have been inspired to do their greatest work by their faith in the simple and God-like Christ. Mighty cathedrals, whose spires reach heavenward with their infinite wealth of tracery, sprung, as 'twere, from earth, through the belief of man that Christ was the Son of God. The organ was invented as an aid to worship, and the greatest composers of the modern age wrote their holiest oratorios and soul-thrilling masses for those wonderful edifices. The world was thrilled into a profound belief, through tongue and pen, through paint and stone, that this inspired personage was none other than the Son of God.

This great central figure in the world's history was crucified, as we all know, but even Calvary did not witness such a crucifiction of Jesus as these canvasses exhibit. The drawing of the head of what they call Christ in one of these pictures is monstrusly bad. The "Christ Before Pilate" in Muncackzy's great picture is the Christ of history, of calm tremendous force, but these beastly copies of Dore's masterpieces present Christ to us as a personage without force and as one who could only have sustained life by suction for the malformation in drawing precludes the idea that he even could have eaten as other men.

There are a few other wretchedly drawn and badly painted canvases presented in this collection, with splendidly painted gems sandwiched between them. Instinctively, however, the visitors to the gallery are enthralled in the meshes of the greater works and they are held by the witchery of pain, where genius and splendid education in art gives it mental direction.

Among the notable works to be seriously neglected in anything of a critical mood and which give color to the hundreds of smaller pictures, gems of the most artistic weaving and worthy of a place in any home in fair America, is number 350, H. Humphrey Moore's "Japanese Musician." This is one of the daintiest bits of color on the continent, by any American artist, living or dead. H. Humphrey Moore is a deaf mute, an American, living in Paris, who is married to a charming Spanish beauty of Madrid. He was a pupil and friend of the lamented Fortuny, one of the most illustrious of modern painters

This picture of Moore's is more daring in technique, stronger and bolder in color than Beaugereau's masterly "Awakening of Spring," tender and exquisitely pure in flesh tones, brilliant in the draperies of the figures and such knowledge of delicate pearl shading in the half tones that only the eye of taste and the finest feeling for color could have painted the matchless background and cleverly painted accessories are something to be remembered by painters who would emulate this study of harmonious color.

Alongside to the left is a little sunset without a number, but bearing the signature: Bruce Krane, which is great as a bit of broad harmonious painting. It should be owned in Omaha. Near these masterpieces hangs a pretentious Bridgman, 368, entitled "Femines d'Algiers au Cimetaine," which is remarkable for its serious lack of study. Though containing light, good composition and breadth of treatment, the flesh is shaky, hard, and the drawing of fingers and toes shows a carelessness that is not excusable in comparison with other works of his in this collection. Bridgman is a noted American painter, living in Paris, who was a pupil of Gerome and has distinguished himself only as an apt absorber of that great painter's style of composition and mannerisms, without one scintilla of his genius.

In contrast with No. 368 may be mentioned 240, the bey of Constantine receiving guests, another picture by the same painter, which in all respects is very beautiful in composition, neatly and elegantly drawn, charmingly lighted, with admirable perspective, full of architectural detail and altogether a work quite worthy of Gerome.

Here is Van Mark, No. 187, "Cattle," a wonderfully clever picture, with all his strength, breadth and massive painting—cattle that live and without the conventional composition which all the cattle painters of England and their American imitators have adopted and established as a rule in this line of painting. The simplicity in composition of this picture shows what a deep thinker this great cattle painter is. The drawing, foreshortening and painting of these cattle are, if that were possible, beyond anything which Van Mark has ever done. Scattered through the background are a few groups of cattle and a few masterly touches of light and color that thoroughly sustain the groups in the foreground. The landscape is wet, the sky somewhat stormy and yet the scrubby trees are cut in so sharply against the clouds and sky that they do not belong to the wet landscape or the cloudy sky. It is an artist's trick to throw in sharp touches like these distant trees for effect and sometimes to strengthen a foreground, but air should always permeate the landscape of the artist, as it does the landscape of nature.

No. 213 reveals a George Washington. This picture is entitled "Start for the Hunt, Algeria." Mr. Washington is living in Paris; so also is the inimitable, illustrious Schreyer. Mr. Washington is a close copyist of Schreyer and affects his style as Bridgman does that of Gerome. They are not living very far apart in Paris. This picture is very pleasing in color, but lacking in that fine drawing and intelligent modeling which make Schreyer's canvases almost priceless, and shows the painter George Washington to be as far removed from the artist whom he imitates as he is chronologically from the great man whose name he bears.

On the opposite wall is a picture by Fiameng, "Target Practice at Dieppe." This is one of those rare pictures that is incidentally met with in a generation. The grouping of the figures, notably on the higher ground in the vicinity of the artist who is sketching, is unsurpassed in modern genre painting. The female figure reclining on the grass and the one with the parasol sitting by her side, with all the nonchalance of a Parisian belle, the grouping of the figures above the artist, looking on so curiously, the little tot of a child and her parent, are all so admirably done, both in technique and color that they will live for all time as choice bits among the great canvass. There is considerable distance between the figures on the higher ground and those shooting at a target on the lower ground, and this distance is admirably drawn in the perspective of the picture, while the grouping in both instances is in the highest degree artistic. The walls of the old fortress of Dieppe built of brick, rise into the blue air above. The one singular mar to this otherwise great picture, is the razor-like sharpness of the turrets, walls and gables against the sky.

Number 209, "Oasis at Biscra," Algiers, by Huguet, is an immensely clever picture, worthy of being discussed at length and worthy of any collection.

Leon Perrault's "Mother Watching Her Sleeping Child" is so hung and lighted that in absence of number it arrests the attention of every visitor who ascends the stairs. Every sturdy father, every tender loving mother will halt and stand in fervent admiration before the theme of mother-love painted on this canvas. The painting and drawing of this picture need no criticism from anyone. The artist has so painted this work that the child is in a semi-transparent shade and the mother, with table, window sill and flowers are in full light so deftly interwoven as hardly to be noticed by the casual observers. Fathers and mothers of Omaha should see this excellent picture, with others like it in this great collection. The child is a poem, the mother is devotion personified.

Bierstadt has painted a few very fine canvases. His "Yosemite Valley" was, artistically, the greatest he has painted. It had breadth of handling and strong, glorious color. It was full of nature and a delightful poem. His "Last of the Buffalo," a centralized figure in this collection, is one of its most remarkable features. Not from the standpoint of the greatest painting, but because there are so few American artists of the higher class who have painted distinctively American subjects. And he who attempts anything of an ambitious character in that field and paints it in a way commensurate with the elements of great art should be commended to his countrymen and sustained by voice and pen. Not from the fact that he is an American, but because he can produce a work with ideas and poetic imagination equal to the grandeur of his subject.

This picture is called "The Last of the Buffalo," and yet there are countless thousands of these noble beasts shown in the picture, from those strongly individualized in the foreground to those dimly suggested in the haze of distance. The dramatic element of the work is a rampant steed being gored by a furious bull, while the Indian rider is in the act of spearing his game. There is great and picturesque power in this group. No one who looks at the picture can have any doubt as to the outcome of the encounter. The splendidly formed pony is on the horns of the bull, and the noble creature will be a disemboweled thing of the past in a little while, and possibly the snaky Indian will be astride of the buffalo.

L. l'Hermitte, a strong painter of French peasants, with sabots on, who has a very ugly but powerfully painted picture in the Luxembourg, Paris, is represented in this collection by another picture as ugly in form but as strongly painted, called "The Haymakers." It is realistic to a degree, broad and splendidly painted and masterly in drawing. The especially strong feature of the picture is the peasant repairing his scythe. There is absolutely nothing better, if anything so good, in the whole collection. The brawny arms with muscles standing out like whip cords and the earnest, rugged face present a wonderful study of nature.

Spring with its showers, its flowers and its beauties is represented most exquisitely by Bougereau in a matchless nude female figure, seemingly awakening from a long slumber into a new life, into a newer incarnation. Beautifully drawn, exquisitely and tenderly painted, one feels that this young creature has a new soul embalmed within her which has been kissed into life by the most tender lips—the ideal of love, and summoned by Cupids which float on wings, throwing an aureole around the awakening of this lovely suggestion of the most charming of all the seasons. Everywhere there is tenderness in the air, harsh lines antagonize one nowhere. In all the lovely pictures which Bougereau has created from his "Nymphs and Satyr" to this "Awakening of Spring" nothing more tender in color or more beautiful in drawing has ever left his easel. JOHN MULVANY.

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Couldn't Stand the Run.

DULUTH, Minn., Nov. 29.—The private bank of Hall & Co. closed its doors this morning temporarily. In the run yesterday $30,000 of the $70,000 of deposits was drawn out. No runs were made on the other banks. The bank expects to pay in full.