

CONTINENTAL CLOTHING CO.

We've swept all before us—We have thoroughly convinced everyone that we mean just what we say—that in our effort at money raising and cash selling we've been honest in our price lowering and now the money saving to you will be greater than ever, so you will long remember

LAST WEEK OF OUR MONEY RAISING SALE

Men's Dress Suits
Monday begins the final sweep that closes out all our high cost suits—It's a chance to buy \$22 to \$25 Dress Suits at prices never before heard of and never likely to re-occur—

Pure worsted—sack suits only—some round collar—\$12.00 suits—our price this last week will be..... **7.75**

The high grade Clay Worsted Frock Suits that sold this season for \$18.00 and \$20.00, in long, stouts and regular styles—the best values in Dress Suits ever sold in Omaha—perfect fitting and tailored second to none—Monday at..... **12.75**

Any Black Worsted Frock Suit in the store which heretofore has sold for \$22.00 and \$25.00, for \$15.00—outs, long and regulars—some are silk lined garments..... **15.50**

Prince Albert Coats and Vests—which are made from the most dressy worsteds that could be made up in our own custom room to sell for \$20.00—go Monday for..... **13.75**

Brown Cheviots
We can't help it—they have to go along with the rest—regardless of the fact that they're as staple as sugar—Our aim is to raise money—such savings for you will raise it for us—

The nobbiest styles this season in handsome Scotch Cheviot Check Suits—in every respect a tailor made suit—see samples in our show windows—price Monday..... **10.75**

Merchant tailors are crying for just such regular retail price on this suit all season has been \$20.00—see the samples in the window—..... **12.50**

Another genuine imported Scotch Cheviot in a handsome dark brown mixture, at \$12.75. The show window will tell you the rest..... **12.75**



Every-Day Suits
Costly not a particle of figure—we are raising money and we are unloading just the suits you want at prices so small that they seem ridiculous—any amount of suits for \$5.00—\$6.50 and \$7.50 and up, taken from much higher cost lots.

600 Cassimere Suits will be bunched together Monday to make the biggest \$5.00 suit stack ever shown in Omaha—don't be afraid—the price is small—but the quality is big—\$5.00 worth of cash Monday for one suit.....

Another attractive pile in men's Cheviot, Cassimere and Worsteds—some sold for \$10.00, some for \$12.00—It's a long story these long values at short prices—a variety of money savers big enough to satisfy the closest buyers.....

It's a cleaning up, cash raising proposition, so we are doing some desperate things—when you get the benefit of some of these styles will be in our show window—but more will be on our counters.....

Men's winter weight Serge Suits—the biggest money saver we have—see the samples sold this season for \$16.50—a hard twisted, smooth surface black serge—for service and color nothing better was ever made—the stout sizes run up to breast—in blacks and dark gray—in double and single-breasted sacks.....

Men's Pantaloons
Like everything else the trousers—no matter how fine—have come in for their share of price lowering in our very successful effort at money raising—

Our highest cost Fancy Worsteds—see our list of these—don't tell you how much they are worth—you'll say they're the biggest bargain you ever saw—as long as they last this week..... **3.50**

Fine Cassimere Pants—all wool and hair line—up to 42 waist..... **1.95**

Fancy Cheviot Pants—absolutely all wool—regular \$3.00 values..... **2.25**

Four big lots at..... **2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50**

Old Suit Pants—all colors, lengths, sizes and values..... **3.25**

Boys' Reefers
There's no longer any question about our doing the reefer business of this community—the fact is that reefers are the style—the boys won't have anything else—and as we've made the prices so fearfully small—we are supplying all the boys with reefers.

A handsome blue chinchilla wool lined reefer—size 3 to 5—salute collar and buttons with a mohair braid collar—we just want to swell the cash buying crowd enough to keep all our extra men busy—the closing week's price..... **1.75**

The next is a big lot of blue Chinchilla Reefers—in the same sizes—you may be able to buy one of them outside of the Continental for \$2.50—but you may save \$1.00 for them—the closing week's price..... **2.65**

A sailor collar Reefer—3 to 8 years—brass buttons, pearl buttons and body linings and wide ulster collar—just makes the boys laugh—it's a gem at..... **3.25**

Boys' Reefer—with wide sailor collar—mohair braid and made from a handsome chinchilla—it's a money saver—and you can buy them during this, the last week, for..... **3.50**

Reefers for boys 8 to 15 years—made from all wool blue chinchilla—wool and serge linings—this is a Combination Ulster and Reefer and a big bargain at..... **3.95**

Black Irish Frieze Reefer—sizes 6 to 16 years—made in states 4 to 8 years—must be seen on your boy to be appreciated—it is a fancy coat without the fancy price—at our cash sale you get it for..... **5.00**

Two-Piece Suits
Here is where we make the greatest cut in the store—we have such immense quantities that we'd rather lose more here than in any other department.

Handsome all wool Cheviot Suits—elegantly made and trimmed—in sizes from 4 to 8—all made sailor collar style and the big sizes regular shape..... **2.50**

Brown Cheviot—a new lot we own because of other people's need of cash—we buy them so as to sell them to you for..... **2.75**

Boys' 2-piece Blue Cheviot Suits—4 to 15 years—small sizes—in reefer style with wide collars..... **2.75**

2-piece Pin Check Cheviot—in a neat gray effect—our cut price..... **2.50**

Brown Cheviot Suits—4 to 15 years—made double seat and knee..... **2.38**

Dark Gray Cheviot 2-piece Suits—all sizes..... **1.95**

Fancy Worsteds Suits—up to 14..... **3.00**

BOYS' LONG PANT SUITS
We've cut the prices again and again here—and now for the final week we have lowered the prices to bed rock, besides adding many new goods..... **4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00**

Fall Overcoats
When dealers can buy the light weight Overcoats that we are to sell this week at these prices—\$5.00—\$10.00—\$12.00—for it's less than most merchants can buy them—we haven't many of them—but we are raising money.....

MEN'S FINE DERBY HATS
If you were to see them in a hat store you'd give \$3.50—perhaps \$4.00—and probably never know the difference—until you heard of ours—of course we're price lowering just now—but if you know anything about a hat you'll realize this is your chance..... **1.95**

BOYS' SUBSTANTIAL KNEE PANTS
The finest Knee Pants in the store cut to..... **95c**

You'll pay 90c for Knee Pants that we sell this week for..... **45c**

BOYS' WARM LINED ULSTERS
There was never a time when such prices meant such great values as now—during this money raising sale..... **3.00, 4.50, 5.00**

Price Lowering for Cash Selling

Overcoats and Ulsters
Remember overcoats and ulsters that we've been selling at \$20 to \$25 are discounted 25 per cent this week—because we want cash—

Men's Brown Beaver—full serge linings—\$10.00 is the regular price..... **6.50**

Oxford mixed Kersey Overcoats, all styles, serge lining, saaten sleeve linings..... **5.00**

Black Elystan Overcoats, all wool and trimmed like a \$15.00 coat..... **9.00**

Men's Black Kersey Overcoats, silk sleeve linings, heavy double warp saaten body linings, at..... **10.00**

Men's good looking Beaver Ulsters, full length, wide collar, cut to..... **5.00**

Men's Wool Kersey Overcoats, sold everywhere for \$10.00, our price..... **5.75**

Men's Chinchilla gray color wool lined, cut extra long and lined with plaid worsted linings..... **6.50**

The greatest bargain ever offered at any sale is our all wool, raw edge, black Frieze Coat at..... **8.75**

Underwear and Sox
Even the hosiery and underwear and all furnishing goods come in for a slash—There's no use talking this is the place and now is the time to fix yourself for the winter—

Jersey ribbed Shirts and Drawers—a new lot this week..... **79c**

Men's Brown Derby Ribbed Shirts and Drawers..... **20c**

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers—full weight..... **39c**

Fancy Mottled, fleece lined Shirts and Drawers..... **59c**

Heavy finished Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers—the best imported goods..... **1.00**

Medium weight wool Shirts and Drawers—just the weight for now..... **50c**

Super weight Camel's Hair—for early fall wear..... **75c**

Scotch Wool Light weight Shirts and Drawers..... **1.00**

Medium Half Hose—two pairs for..... **25c**

CONTINENTAL CLOTHING CO.

DOMESTIC TIES STRAINED
The Financial Problem Interests the Lady of the House.
PUZZLING QUESTIONS PROVOKE COOLNESS
Several Feminine Minds Tackle the Subject and Discern, Just Like Men—Charlie as an Artful Dodger.

Autumn has flung his banners to the four winds of heaven and rides across the land. His long vining of the lilywhite summer has been in vain, coquettishly she flies him while he, ruthlessly, like many another wounded lover, seeks to obliterate all traces of her footstep. He has palated the sun until it grows like living fire against the bosom of the hills, gilded the green leaves and sere the faithful Clyties of the sun. Here and there beds of hardy asters and geraniums with Casablanca devotion refuse to yield.

It is a great temptation to go on dipping my brush into the paint pot of imagination and making an impressionist of myself by throwing large lumps of color on my canvas, but it is clearly a waste of everybody's time. You can see it all for yourself any afternoon, and in addition experience the twang of the over soul through personal observation in a way I could not possibly accomplish by word pictures. There is where your waste of time would come in, and as for myself there are graver things for me to discuss than the love affairs of autumn. They are truly an incident. I should not have mentioned them. I prefer to write on spring, save that this autumn is different from any other which ever found place on the calendar of years.

Usually at this time of the year the angel of the domestic hearth, woman, in case you do not recognize her nom de plume, busies

herself in shaking out her furs and flannels, changing the festive froth, jamming her plums, picking the smale cucumber and generally making arrangements for interior decorations against the time snow shall fly. Now, when the glowing stove of gold and the spliter spins his web across the mason jars. Where is she, the once devoted mistress of the skillet and toasting fork? Well, my dear, she has developed an unaccounted talent for roasting; she sits on the front porch, the back porch, stands on the corner or hangs upon the garden gate and talks politics. Women and children have come to the front on this question in a manner truly bewildering. They demand literature for the nation's helm in desirable or bimetallic and last, but not least, the earliest sayings of wonderful babies, which a child can grasp as well as a man. These they devour with an avidity hitherto expended on the works of Bertha Clay. Whether this desertion of the domestic sphere for the nation's helm is desirable or not is a matter for conjecture. It is developing a new phase of woman's character which is likely to take several years of campaigning to make very highly ornamental. In certain individual cases the reflex action is not bad.

DOMESTIC DISCUSSIONS.
I have personal knowledge of several women who, as a result of this inspiration, are wearing last fall's clothes this year with perfect serenity. One woman, when asked if she had seen the latest importation of gowns and bonnets, replied: "Mercy, no; I haven't had a moment. I have been reading up on the national banking system on the gold standard, and I am simply dreading about Cleveland just running the banks—well, I mean I don't think the banks should have a thing to do with the treasury, but, you know, they do; everybody says so. Of course, it is hard to thoroughly understand, but I am really getting a quite clear idea now."

A stylish brougham drove up to a Farm street residence recently, and a lady with an up-to-date rattle to her gown went in to call upon one of her society friends. The usual civilities of such an occasion were scarcely passed before the visitor plunged into the subject which evidently lay hid upon her brain.

"Do you know, my dear, I have been so absorbed studying the issues of this campaign that I have neglected everything

else. My calling that is appalling, but I think it is so important that women should inform themselves of such vital issues."

"Yes," assented the hostess, sympathetically, "so do I, but have you succeeded in informing yourself?"

"Well, I have read a tremendous lot, and am pronounced for silver; are not you?"

"On the contrary, I am in favor of gold."

"You are?" responded the visitor blankly.

"Probably," responded the other, "for the same reason that you are for silver—my husband is for gold."

"Well, to be honest, I suppose that is the reason I was for silver in the first place, but now I have very pronounced ideas of my own, but, do you know (with a sudden burst of confidence) it is awfully discouraging. Last summer my husband said he would like to have me inform myself, and that he would be glad to explain things to me, and now when I ask him a question he starts in on something that puzzles me worse than ever, and I put in another question, which he answers by fairly shouting at me. 'Of course not, Eliza, how can you be so silly?' Then when I say I didn't understand and wanted him to explain to me, he shouts again, as if I were the rear gallery at a popular convention. 'How can I explain if you keep interrupting me all the time?' Then he generally puts on his hat and leaves the house, and there is nothing left for me to do but keep on reading, reading, until I am afraid I will get softening of the brain."

"Never mind if you do, my dear; it will be a help to you politically."

The lace-draped Solon gazed appreciatively. "I said to my husband this morning I didn't see why the people who cornered all the gold couldn't do the same with silver or nickels, if they wanted to, and he said, so pleasantly, he supposed they could if they kept on reading, reading. But, my dear, my horses are new; I mustn't keep them standing. So glad you are interested in this, too; it is our duty, you know, Goodby."

And with a smile and general vibration of her silk-clad person, which sent little waves of violet perfume dancing through the room, she went her way.

The butterfly said to the lion, "If I practice my exercises and voice culture very faithfully, do you think I can ever roar

as loud as you do?" and the lion said, "At least you can try."

The ambition to unravel the delicately knitted web of politics is not confined to the dames who dally in Christian parlors "neath the sun. Mrs. Moriarty met Mrs. Ryan in a grocery store last week, and while waiting for their respective purchases, Mrs. Moriarty opened the ball.

"Are you taking any interests in politics, Mrs. Ryan?"

"Sure, Oim boin' very active. It's mistin' to read the papers, O'U be glad enough when they are givin' us free silver instead of free trade. Sure, Oim that put out over the free trade."

"Now, are you understandin' the subject, Mrs. Ryan?" asked Mrs. Moriarty, admiringly. "It's easy, ketchin' onto the free trade an' free silver an' free this an' free that. Oim takin' notice when they advertise free lunches, yer always a-payin' for yer drinks. Now, it's my belief the min themselves are a bit puzzled to pick out the mouseroons."

A CLINCHING ARGUMENT.
I think probably the most satisfactory solution of the whole difficulty so far as women are concerned I overheard in a street car not long since. A blonde-headed, nestling sort of a girl was taking a ride with her best young man and in some way the prevailing topic came up between them.

"Do you know, Charlie, it's awfully hard for me to make head or tail out of all this talk about silver and gold. I do wish you would explain it to me; men know so much better than girls about it."

"Well, you see, Kitty, there is such a beastly lot to explain and it is such a waste of time."

"Waste of time," pouted Kitty; "I suppose I am so stupid, you think I can't understand a thing for a moment."

"No, indeed, by jove, Kitty, but we see so little of each other, you heard in a bottle must be taken with a grain of salt."

"But Charlie," pleaded the fluff maiden, "I read such a lot and just get more mixed and I really don't know what to tell people."

"Just tell them," replied the now radiant

Charlie, "that you are a perfect darling and you won't need any argument."

The wind blew the free gold of her hair in darling little wisps across his face and they both seemed forgetful that the world is no longer young nor they the first pair of lovers, but rather an end of the century youth and maiden being trolleyed across the Sixteenth street viaduct and that the utopian conductor was calling "fare." They were Arcadians, they were delicious, but their corner was reached and I left them.

How serious this evolution of the female politician is likely to become it is impossible to forecast. If she must work out her own destruction pitted against the opposition and impatience of man, the process is likely to be painful and the result disastrous. A word to the wise man who regrets this domestic upheaval and would fain lure his fractious queen back to her deserted hearthstone. Lure her gently; do not insist she is an idiot, or she may go on demonstrating until she has a pie for her mother used to make are not in it with her. It may be the truth; you need not explain what you mean. Volunteer the price of a new bonnet occasionally. The times are treacherous. Endeavor to bear the ills you have, lest you be compelled to flee to the corner grocery for your pies.

ELITA MATHESON.

Pert Pickle.
New Orleans Pickayune: Spain never minds a little thing like a crisis.

As there is no skating going on here the bicycles can run all the year.

In the railroad business a train must go out on time and get in when it can.

A lawyer who is sound in his upper story will always be found on the side of sound money.

The conductor has a greater pull than the engineer on a railroad. He can hold a train.

A cut rate bicycle repair shop has undertaken to mend pneumatic tires that have been cut.

A bottle is looked upon with suspicion and messages from men that come aboard in bottles must be taken with a grain of salt.

A New York bicycle mounted policeman raced with a colored man the other day, and won the race after a long, hard struggle; then he arrested the colored man and made him pay a fine of \$5 for scorching.

AN OBJECT LESSON.
One of Them Cost a Spellbinder a Ten.
A story of campaigning comes to republican headquarters from northern New York, relates the Washington Post, which is somewhat at the expense of ex-Secretary Fairchild, although he is reported to have repeated it himself several times. Reed recently went through that section of the Empire state, and the bright people there seemed to have sharpened their wits from the scintillations of the Maine politician. At least Fairchild is credited with a wish that he was half as quick witted as Reed, after which he tells how, during his recent trip through northern New York, he was accustomed to use as a part of his stock in gold because there is 45 cents worth of gold promise behind it. The ex-secretary used a \$10 certificate until he learned better, and this is the way he was taught a lesson.

He was in the town of Clinton, and exhibited the \$10 certificate to a crowd of fellow who could not convince every man in the crowd of the \$4.50 worth of gold promise behind the bill he would present if to the unbelief. This always had been a good bluff, but at Clinton, where he met a most enthusiastic audience that cheered him until he could hardly breathe, he was told to believe that a pie face and a pelican nose who came up to the speaker after the meeting and said:

"Now, what do you think of that?" the ex-secretary asked. "I'd been pumping a republican speech into him for an hour, too. I gave him the ten, and I've been using dollar certificates since to cut down the expense bill."

Has a Keener Realization.
Cincinnati Enquirer: "If she were a young girl," said the plump jurymen with the metropolitan air, "I would be in favor of assessing the damages you wish. But if she is a widow, I am not entitled to quite so much for the damage to her feelings by breach of promise."

"I don't look at that way at all," said the long jurymen with the red clay on his

boots. "I take it that a widder's feelings'd be hurt the wust, 'cause she realizes what she is losin'."

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
D. B. Jones of Brooklyn owns a watch that formerly belonged to Oliver Cromwell. Northern explorers report the discovery of new spawning grounds in Swedish Lapland.

The statue of Jupiter Olympus by Phidias was of gold and ivory and was fifty-eight feet high. It was finished in the year 444 B. C.

A Bethel, Me., woman trudged off after a physician for her sick father in the middle of one night and the next night took a tramp to the station and locked him up.

Reamer, the entomologist and naturalist in general, declares that each thread of the common garden spider is made up of not less than 5,000 separate filaments.

On the 6th of November, 1841, a large iceberg appeared in the Pacific, 500 miles off the coast of Japan. It spouted fire for five years and then suddenly disappeared.

This is an age of societies and leagues. In general, declares that each thread of the common garden spider is made up of not less than 5,000 separate filaments.

The case of John Allen, an 8-year-old Florida boy, is puzzling the physicians. Six weeks ago an orange thorn penetrated the boy's hip, inflammation followed, and the boy was soon horribly swollen from head to foot. Finally the swelling subsided, but the boy immediately began to shed his skin. The case came off separately, but from the neck down the cuticle remained intact and moved off by way of the hands and feet without breaking. The cuticle was five days in passing off, and during that time the boy remained on the bed wriggling like a snake at the moulting time. The child seemed to be in no pain, but complained of a tickling sensation and of a crawling of the flesh. When the cuticle had been shed the boy immediately recovered and is now as well as ever. The skin which is shed is on exhibition at a physician's office. It is a perfect cast of the human form from the neck down, and is about the consistency of hard glue, which it much resembles.