ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1896-TWENTY PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

\$1.00 Black Chenille Dotte Vell-with cream embroiders

16th and Douglas,

Donnie Breasted Cont. Knee Pants, size. to 14 years-temperow

25c Wool Suitings at 6c Per Yard

2 cases of wool suitings in plaids and checks. dark grounds; just the thing for ladies' and children's warm dresses, worth 25c, per yard ...

PLAIN COLORED DRESS GOODS | Double Warp Mohair

French Serges and Ger-man Cashmeres, black and all colors, regular obe quality, on sale at Me per gard 2,000 yards of two-toned

Bracle Sullings, all new fall colorings regular price

We qualify of Scotch Chegoods, newest effects, very choice; on sale at 29c yard

Hluminated Cloths, strictly all wool, a yard and a half wide and manufactured to sell at \$1.00 yard; on sale at 35c yard.....

Serges, in black and navy

blue, a yard and a half

wide and worth 65c; on

sale Monday at 39c vari.

1,200 yards imported high

class Novelties, two-toned

effects, wholerate price

\$1.25; on sale at sec yard...

50 pieces of high class novelty wool mixtures, very heavy, in plaids, checks and new combinations, such as green and brown, green and black and illuminated greens. All imported to sell at \$1.50; on sale in dress goods department at, per yd

Ladies' Repellant cloth, yard and a half wide, in two shades of gray; 65c quality, at, yard

50 pieces of pure wool and Mohair warp figured black-dress goods, 44 inches wide; also new weaves in Lizards cloth, on sale in dress goods department at, yard.....

20 pieces of black double warp granite weaves, just the thing for heavy skirts or entire suits, sold heretofore at \$1.25 yard, in black goods department at, yard

Wide Wale Serges, very heavy, never retailed less than 98c yard, on sale at, yard

and Wine Colored Shoes Yale Toe.

Men's Four

Bollar Calf Shoes

in every style

Cottage, Opera Coin Toe, Bill Dog Toe French Toe Globe Toe Lenox Toe.

Needle Toa

FIVE DOLLAR Custom Made CALF SHOES

Kangaroo Lace or Congress Shoe. Fine Goodyear

\$3.00

YARNS om Keith's stock

Ice Wool

5Cbex

Imported Zephyrs

1 2C a lap

Black Saxony

21/2C skein

Imported Spanish Yarn il colors and black worth 19c

Swansdown

Wrapper Flannel 25: grade 10C yard

Bleached Muslin

Nid yd, 1% yd, 2 yd Wide best grade

Wine and Winter Tan Heavy Eng-

GREAT

Good heavy Cotton Blankets (pair)...... 49c

Extra large, soit and downy Blankets Worth \$1.25 pr.

One big lot of strictly all wool, tan Dr. Wilson's Sanitary Blankets worth

t assorted lot of white gray Blankets \$398
These are manufactur- samples—go at \$3,98; some in this lot are ers' samples—go at \$3.95; some in this lot are worth up to \$6.50 a pair.

Zephyr Ginghan

white, gray and tan 12-4 Blankets \$149 worth \$2.50 at

\$ 198 One lot of white, gray and tan strictly all \$ 198 wool, extra heavy blankets, sa.50

> Special sale of Cotton Bats, worth from 10c to 15c a roll, at

62C 82c IUC

1,000 yards of German Silver Bleached Table Damask, 60 in, wide, worth 750.....

bleached

Table Damask

worth 50c yard

25c and 35c grade of

Table Damask

Towels, worth 15c,

at, each

Extra large Huck

goes tomorrow at

Furkey Red

and Turkish

Large size Napkins to match these 2C skein Damasks, worth \$1.98, tomorrow at mported Extra heavy Imported Saxony Turkey Ked

r skein, all colors Table Damask worth 65c, at Knotted fringe fine Damask Towe's, regular price 250

Grand Special Sale

Ladies

Five and Six Dollar SHOES

In this lot are elegant hand turn Button and Lace Shoes, made by Harding & Todd of In this lot are 500 Rochester, and fine Welt pairs Harding & Todd Shoes in buiton and Lace \$5.00 hand turn cloth made by Thus, Plant of Lynn, top, kid vamp, Button They are all new styles and Shoes and a lot of

MEN'S QQC Snow Exelu-der Arc-tics Ladies' Five Dollar Ladies'

SHOES FOR

Here are over 1,000 pairs of the finest \$4.00 Shoes ever made, in light or They are all new styles and Shoes and were made to sell from \$5.00 to other fine Shoes made take your choice all new Sale price is to sell at \$4.00 and \$5.00. take your choice all new styles, for fi.8.

\$4 SHOES

Ladies' \$2.25 SHOES

5cyar

Extra heavy doub Shaker Flannel worth 15e

5C yard

To grade double to Staker Flann 1 34c yard

Extra heavy double Gainea Flangel

worth 15c. 7 2C yard

Standard Prints all grades, in fu

32c yard

Standard Gloghams Apron checks an

33c yard

1.000 yards DUTING

FLANNEL

5c yard

A \$12.50 Empire Jacket, just like cut-the most stylish garment in Paris today-on sale at Boston Store for

Another grand lot ladies' Persian and English Boucle Jackets, also beaver cloth and Kersey Jackets, lined throughout with heavy satin rhadame or fancy coungeable taffeta. All of them new style, stind ng colars, and new sleeves, 400 to select from no two alike, actually worth #20, on sale at

Choice of Velour Plush Jackets made in the latest style, plain or fancy brocaded linings, actually worth \$20.00, on sale at

\$25.00 Sample Garments \$14.50 Fine imported sample garmehts, importer be sold at \$22.50 and \$25.00, in sizes 34, 36, 38, in any shape or fashion you may desire:

with or without fur trimming, on sale at. Fine Velour and Plusz Cape Pine Velour and Plusa Capes \$698 with finest with lining, trimmed \$698 1950

with rich marten for and tails. America's hest workmen, and a coffered until sold at 112 %.

Ladies' Boucle and Kersey \$4.98

Jackets, the usual \$5,50 gar-\$4.98 jet embroidered, Capes worth to laddes' the kersey Juckets \$2.98 box fromts, usual \$7.50 garment.

\$12.50 FUR CAPES \$5.98 50 Electric Seal Capes, 30 inches long, full

sweep, worth \$12.50, on sale at......

Extra heavy, long, double beaver Cane, fur trimmed, \$7.50 garment \$350 Child's Reefers, 200 sample Child's Reefers, sizes 4 to 14, \$10.00 and \$12.00 carments at sizes 4 to 14, \$10.00 and \$12.00

MEN'S Men's \$5.00 SHOES

THAT COST ELE GO AT

Box Calf Shoes, Bull Dog Lined Calf Lace Toe, Heavy Eng- Shoes lish Sole

lar Calf



A HARD WON TURKEY.

Row Ned Brought Home the Thanksgiving Dinner,

know, said Lucy, with a tearful face, "and there's only beans and pork an a wee wee piece of beef pop bought from the cowbeys. There's no cranberries and there's no turpoor child. But we'll soon be in Texas. key an' mam's not making no-no-p-pie."

"Mam's busy looking after pop, Loo," awful down with laria. I guess we'll have pect your father to get up, sick as he is, and to do without ple this Thanksgiving." "No pie! An' no turkey! We always have ple an' turkey on Thanksgive, Ned. clse it ain't no Thanksgiving. It can't be

Thenkagiving." But ye ain't on the farm now. Loo," her big brother remonstrated. "We're in the Injun Territory." "I don't care," cried Miss Loo. "Ain't

Territory ?" I guess there are, but I ain't sure about cranberries." Then why don't you buy one?" "Cause there's nobody 'round here for

"Cause there's nobody round here for miles an' miles an' miles to buy from and," he added delefully to himself, "there's no money to buy one with."

"When I was a little wee girl," said Miss Loo, reproachfully, "I once caught a turkey sli by myself, in the yard, I did."

She rose from the bank of the creek and walked slowly and tearfully back to the wagon. She was only 8 years old, but she was already positive about the rights of little women, and one of these was unaltarably the proper celebration of Thanksgiving. Her brother Ned sat by the chilly waters and thought dismaily. He was thinking and just old enough to realize pininly that ther hurband's procedurable about the chilly waters and thought dismaily. He was thinking and just old enough to realize pininly that ther hurband's procedurable was absent too. The poor, worried mother turned pulse and cried things with his family had gone all wrong.

He knew that times had been hard in Wyo-

the Texas line, but not get out of the Indian Territory, his father sick with chills and fever, his mother worried and tired out, his little sister fretful and wearied, and he is small boy, the only able one of the family.

They had hauled the wagon off the trail a hit, until the father could get better, and camped, and camping there, with the chills of winter almost upon them. Thankagiving day had come. Poor Loo! She was ret unable to understand that Thankagiving might occasionally arrive without either turkey or speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the poor of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the rays of a warm of the speedily actioned by the speedily actioned b fever, his mother worried and tired out, his

and his father's last four horses. They had left the north late and here they were, near

occasionally arrive without either intery or mince pic.

Ned sat until the falling sun warned him of the pining as the wind swept past him. It was time to fetch wood for the fire and and the galloping house of his horse made.

(Copyright, 1886, by S. S. McClure Company.) help his mother make the poor meni they "The been knoking, I have, so I ought to were getting accustomed to.

"Aln't there turkeys in this territory, said Ned, in great worriment, "an' he's moun? Wild ones, I mean."

"So I'm told, but gracious, you can't exshoot tarkeys."
"Couldn't I? I've shot pop's gun off twice As Loo wants turkey. She's tired

Your father said, when we left home, you were never to leave the trail. You might get lest on these big prairies." "He said unless heremary," and when we entered the territory the people told us we were quite safe. The Indians are all quiet "I don't care," cried Miss Loo. "Ain't on their reservation, and we've only seen there turkeys and eranberries in the Injun two all the way through, so there's no dan-

ger off the trail."
"Get the coffee, Ned," said his mother, "and don't talk nonsense NED'S LETTER.

He knew that times had been hard in Wyoming where they had come from. He knew
that his father had lost all his cattle and
had had to leave the ranch. He knew they
were traveling with their few household
goods down to join his uncie in Texas—travelios in the slowest, most laborious, but
chespest way, with his father's last wagon,
and his father's last four hurses. They had
lift the porth law. a determined heart. He had come to the conclusion that this was one of the "neces-sary" occasions on which he was to be al-lowed to leave the trail, and prospect, as It were, on his own account. Loo was cry-ing for a proper Thanksg'vine dinner, he

light. But he saw no turkeys. If he had known more he would have got up at night clump of tall dead sunflowers and his Wyoming learning taught him that these were feeding on the fallen sunflower seeds. But he did not want prairie chicken; he wanted turkey. Once again he looked and

how easy it is to get lost on the plain. After half an hour's riding, and recognizing mone and "potted" them from their posts in the of the ground he had galloped aver in the branches of the scanty trees—unsportement morning and after doubtfully studying like, but effective. Now they were far where it ought to be now. Ned, with a sing-abroad feeding. Ned stopped shouting, but ing heart, acknowledged he didn't know he did not half in his pursuit. At length where he was. He rode to the highest point his eager eyes noticed a flutter amought a near him and saw nothing—dothing but rolling bluff and hollow. On and on he rode, until he was miserable. He forgot the glory of the two fat turkeys and it was now well on in the afternoon At last he reached a higher bluff than any before and from it he could see a succession there was a heavy flutter and movement



NED FIRED ALMOST BLINDLY INTO THE MIDST OF THEM.

among the tail flowers. They were turk of lower bluffs and then again a high one eys—a big covey. Shaking with excitement, the boy picketed his horse and crept on foot near the busy birds. He was afraid they suger on the drigger. Then an old was gobbler got alarmed when Ned was within thirty yards, and the covey started, half running half flying, in a great state of excitement. Ned fired almost blindly into the midst of them, both barrels. He saw something drop and ran to it. Turkey it was, a whopper and something was flopping away among the somfovers. Ned ran to that and killed it with a blew of his gun. Two! He sat down and laughed gleefully. Then he sat down and las thoughtfully said "Now, if only one could have been a hig mince pie, Loo would have been happy."

behind. He sat on his borse there for some time and then rode toward the other big bing, and so high it was he could not see its summit even from the hollows, with the other bings between. He sode along slowly would hear his heart thump and take iriginal would hear his heart thump and take iriginal hut still he got nearer and nearer with his other bluffs between. He sode along mow, but still he got nearer and nearer with his other bluffs between. He sode along mow, but still he got nearer and nearer with his other bluffs between. He sode along mow, and well finger on the trigger. Then an old wise in one of the hollows, when suddenly far in the case of the larger and the stranger. front of him came to his ears a strange sound—the long, ringing notes of a cavalry sound—the long ringing notes of a cavalry burie. Ned stood in his stirrups to stare about plunged all at once into a bigh state of excitement. But his borse; never had that patient and docile animal behaved in so extraordinary a way before. It pricked up its at down and laughed gleefully. Then he houghtfully said:

"Now, if only one could have been a higher fastened pick. Lost."

Lost.

"Deedliy he fastened a bird as such side them waved a sword, and so clear was his been all.—about their hardships."

"The begggs's sound enough, said a the blood was real blood, and Matilda was unhappy."

"He'll probably be blind, chough, He got that she head baca, and plunged. Again, across the plains sounded the blood was real blood, and Matilda was unhappy.

"He'll probably be burning up. "He'll probably up. "H cars and threw its head buta, and plunged.

music in his ear. His cheeks flushed, his of his saddle, and mounted to go home. But voice when he spoke the words that Ned his father's sickness, his mother's wearincut hair floated behind him, his eyes that was easier said than done. His father distinctly heard them:
shone and be shouted with the novel dehad been right when he had warnes him "Commence firing"

Thanksgiving turkey. As he concluded "Commence firing!" Then there was a noisy cracking of many

more; it was all he could do to hold onto his horse, who, with one prolonged neigh. had taken the bit in his teeth and was charging, apparently with the most joyous feelings, toward the enticing bugie. Up one bluff and into the boilow, and up another the unwilling boy was carried directly toward those dangerous puffs of white smoke, the turkeys flopping by his sides, and at the top of the next hinf he nearly fell off his horse from sheer fright. loming to meet him, helter skelter, save can, came a band of Indians in full retreat, with bullets popping among them right and left. They were as startled as was Ned. His white face doubtless led them to believe that a party of white men were cutting them off. Without a shot they turned and fled right and left; utterly scattered—save one, a huge man with a large war bonnet. He was apparently mad with rage and came swooping down on Ned. The instinct of self-preservation rather than reason made the lad raise his shotgun to his shoulder and fire, although no bullet, but mere buckshot, was in hiscartridge. Dimly the boy anw something had asppened and heard the Indian scream with pain, and again heard the command-

ing officer's voice burriedly shout: "Cease firing." THE OLD CAVALRY HORSE. His horse swept on, through the lines of amazed soldiers, and at last, with every manifestation of delight, ranged quietly up be-

"Who-on-earth are you?" he said. "The his good auntie. ides of charging right into the teeth of our

"Please, sir." said Ned. very much frightcned at the look of the big saher. "I didn't mean to. Baldy ran away with me." The officer broke into a smile and lifted the boy to his feet and sheathed his saber. "It's lucky you were not killed," he said. know you knocked an Indian off his pony, that one of my men are bringing prisoner?"
"Oh: Please sir," cried Ned, turning white, "is he killed? Oh: really I didn't mean to

That's all right, my boy. He was a mis-That's all right, my hoy. He was a mischief-maker in his tribe, and rou've ended our mission for us. A few wild young hraves jumped the reserve, and we were chazing them back. Now he's out of the way the others will scatter home and be quiet. So you see you've earned all the honors of the campaign."

The beggar's sound enough," said a bright young officer, caming up, "He'll unhappy.

a Thanksgiving turkey. As he concluded a smiling sergeant led up Ned's horse. carbines, and the men came running for- "It's our old Haldy sir," he said. "We ward, stopping every now and then to had him when the troop was in Wyoming. and he was condemned and sold. Here's the U. S. brand on him yet. He ran, of course, when he heard the bugie, and ranged alongside like the veterun he is." The men crowded round the eld troop horse with many jokes and caresses, but

Ned looked at him in dismay. "My turkeys!" he cried. They were gone, thrown off in that wild charge, and Ned broke down and burst into tears, thinking of poor disappointed Loo. But the captain sent two horsemen over the way the boy had come, and they brought them back safely. So that was all right and much more, for the younger officer, who was a doctor had some quinine in his saddle bags, and showed Ned the way home in triumph, and there he doctored the hoy's father and made him comfortable, so that they gut home to Texas safely. The dinner that night was very fashionable, if the time they are it counts for anything, for it was 5 o'clock before the turkey was cooked.

said Lon, suddling gratefully against Ned. "it wouldn't, it couldn't have been Thanksgiving day with only flapjacks. Could it, now? Poor Loo. P. F. BLACK.

While Mrs. Sidney Adams of Humboldt, Neb., was visiting with her relatives on Michigan avenue, Chicago, an arousing inci-

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

and sat, with dirry head, seeing nothing I need not stop on my way home.

I need not stop on my way home.

In ellent streams to me flow of hear from a window adjoining, in front of him and looked sternly at the ness and a happy look shope with bright face at the pleasure of doing an errand for and they sigh as they rush through the gleanure. "Now, what I want is 10 cents worth of lemots and 10 cents worth of soda crackers, and here is the money to pay the grocer."

> ing one dime in each hand, whispered: "Mamma, which one is for the lemons and which for the soda crackers? If there is one lesson which little Matilda dislikes more than another it is her sewing lesson, relates Harper's Bazar. Her mamma, being a wise mainma, is determined that "Oh, Matilda's education in needlework shall not know be neglected, but the little girl is never "But

Up in Michigan a Sabbath school superintendent, at the close of an address on the creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the smaller

perintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of 3, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, come promptly to his aid. 'Please, sir.' she said smartly, "there was nobody to muss Teacher-Have you finished your compo-

scholars, smilingly invited questions. A tiny boy, with white, eager face and large

brow, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir, why was Adam never a haby?" The su-

sition on what little boys should not do in school? Little Johnny-Yes'm. Teacher-Read it. Little Johnny (reading)-Little boys, when at school, should not make faces at the teacher and should not study too hard cause it makes them pearnighted, and should not sit too long in one position, bause it makes their backs crooked, and should not do long examples to arithmetic

cause it uses up their pencils too fast. A little girl who was in the habit of using the word "guess" intemperately was reproved by her teacher. "Don't say guess, Mary; say 'presume-Just then a playmate came up, and, feeling Mary's cloak, said: "My ma is going to ask your ma for the pattern of your cloak. "My ma ain't got any pattern." answered

Mary: "she out it by presume.

ifestation of delight ranged quietly up hehind the men, by the side of the horses.

left rideriess in charge of a few soldiers,
whose comrades had dismounted to fight
on foot.

Robby, will you go and hay something
Ned rolled off his apparently insane horse
for me at the corner grocery above, so that
and the fractance of flowers and breezes
In ellent streams to me flow.

And the fractance of flowers and breezes
In ellent streams to me flow
In ell

gloaming.
And stir the heart to the root.
Oh! and indeed are they, yet sweet.
Oh! sweet as the nightingale's song.

Omaha, Neb. He Has Recovered. "Is it true Billings to

But I was told that he was acting like an "He was for some little time, but it wasn't What was it?"

and here is the money to pay the grocer."

Bobby took it and was about starting for the door when something caused him to hesitate and finally a little embarrassment, so he shyly slipped to his mother and holding one dime in each hand, whispered. "Mamma which one is for the lemons and Omana Neh.

Comman Neh.

Comman Neh.

Comman Neh.

Chicago Post: "Oh, dear, no; he's as sane as any one I

"Why it's some kind of a recurrent com-plaint that attacks its victims every four years. I believe it's called campaign aber-

Men's Five Dollar | Men's six dollar