

PUBLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1897—SIXTEEN PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

On First View Tomorrow The New Spring WRAPS-JACKETS DRESSES and SKIRTS SALE ON SECOND FLOOR

BOSTON STORE

H. W. Cor. 16th and Douglas, OMAHA

Advance Sale NEW SPRING MILLINERY TOMORROW Exclusive Designs. Low Prices.

TOMORROW'S THE BIG CARPET SALE

SOME SLIGHTLY DAMAGED, BUT MOSTLY ALL PERFECT.

Tomorrow we offer the entire lot of Carpets, Rugs and Mats from the Great Philadelphia Carpet House fire in just the conditions we bought them. Some (mostly all) are absolutely perfect in every way—some are a trifle water soiled. Some only slightly damaged on the edges.

BUT THE PRICES ARE SENSATIONAL IN THE EXTREME, AS WILL BE SEEN AT A GLANCE

ALL THE ABSOLUTELY SOUND AND PERFECT High Grade MOQUETTE ROYAL WILTON VELVET BODY BRUSSELS, AXMINSTER AND OTHER CARPETS.

ALL THE FINEST GRADES OF MOQUETTE CARPETS ALL THE EXQUISITE VELVET CARPETS ALL THE RICH WILTON VELVETS ALL THE BEST RELIABLE

ALL THE BEST GRADE. TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPET

All rich and beautiful designs. new colorings. Most of these in this lot are absolutely sound and perfect.

Worth up to Two Dollars a yard go at

59c

Body Brussels

in this immense purchase which are but slightly damaged on the extreme edges, which are always folded under in sewing the carpet—making them absolutely sound and perfect, many amongst them being worth up to a dollar and a half a yard, all go at 49c a yard.

49c

Worth regularly 85c a yard go at

35c

50 ROLLS EXTRA UNION Ingrain Carpet Regular 35c quality, all sound and perfect, go at 19c yard

Nearly our entire Basement has been cleared of all other shelving and counters, etc., to make room for the greatest special sale of carpets that ever occurred in the west.

Those who are not yet ready to buy carpets, it will pay them many times to buy now and lay them away until ready to use them, as never again will such an opportunity occur to buy fine high grade carpet at these ridiculously low prices.

To attend this sale is to save lots of money.

ALL THE 75c AND 85c GRADES BEST Strictly All Wool Extra Heavy Ingrain Carpet including the best brands, go at 45c yard.

40 rolls of best grade pure all wool filling Ingrain Carpet All new designs worth 50c yard, go at 29c yard

At Less Than 1-4 Regular Price Over one hundred made-up carpets with and without borders; made-up rugs, and misfit carpets in Moquet, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels and Ingrain, these go at less than 1-4 their regular price.

Art Squares From this stock is an immense quantity of all wool and half wool Ingrain ART SQUARES in all sizes, these are all exceptional bargains. We cannot quote prices as there are so many different sizes. If you see them you are sure to find some immense carpet bargains at this sale.

A Superb Exposition of New Spring Dress Goods.

The weaves of previous seasons, beautiful as they were, could not be favorably compared with the intricate and charming conceptions of this season—neither can the price of other houses compare for loveliness with ours.

- At 8c Yard Black and colored, including evening shades of NUNS VEILING. Never retailed at less than 25c. Strictly All Wool CHALLIS. New designs; always retailed at 35c. A great assortment of ALL WOOL NOVELTIES. Also Henriettas and Serges, in the new shades of purple, blue and tan. The greatest assortment CHECKS AND PLAIDS for new style skirts, including silk and wool novelties. A great assortment of our new importations NOVELTY DRESS GOODS silk and wool and pure wool, two-toned combinations, all French new goods, just landed. ALL WOOL ETAMINES. In all the new shades, including two-toned effects. 50-inch new GRANITE CLOTHS and DRAP D'ETE in the new blues, gray and purple; all our own importation. BLACK DRESS GOODS Greatest assortment of ETAMINES AND OPEN CANVASS WEAVES. The most popular fabric this season. 40-INCH BROCADES. In large and beautiful designs. All wool black CANVASS SUITINGS and JACQUARD FIGURES. 45-inch Black NOVELTY DRESS GOODS. Wool and pure silk and wool effects.

NEW SPRING SILKS In this department we excel. Having the largest and newest assortment of Silk Waist Patterns, Evening Silks and Black Silks, at exceptionally low prices for Monday.

SALE OF RICE and HUTCHINS' SHOE STOCK AT HALF PRICE

- \$2.50 buys men's \$7.00 patent leather shoes. \$2.50 buys men's \$6.00 Corlovans. \$2.50 buys men's \$6.00 extension sole, cork welt calf shoes. From \$2.50 to \$3.00 buys men's \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00, wine, tan and chocolate welt shoes. \$2.00 buys men's \$4.00 welt shoes. (Boston Store, Omaha.) \$1.59 buys men's \$3.00 calf shoes. This is a shoe sale that grows like a rolling snowball. Shoe bargains are simply wonderful. It is a shoe sale such as many a dealer has dreamed of, but it never happened till now. It is a shoe sale that does credit to our house and bears out our assertion that we give you the best shoe in the world for 1/2 to 3/4 the price that others ask. We give you your money back in a second if you can find any shoes like these elsewhere for less than from two to 3 times the price. \$1.59 buys women's \$6.00 tailor-made Calf shoes. \$1.98 buys women's \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes. \$2.50 buys women's \$5.00 hand turned button shoes. \$3.00 buys women's \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes, in button and lace, in black, wine, chocolate and tan. \$1.35 buys youths' \$3.00 calf shoes. \$1.50 buys boys' \$3.00 calf shoes. All New Spring Styles. (Boston Store, Omaha.)

MAKING OF A FAMOUS HYMN

Mr. Sankey's "Ninety-and-Nine" that Has Been Sung the World Over.

AN INSPIRATION BEFORE A MULTITUDE

Originally Named "The Lost Sheep"—Stories of Its Wonderful Effect—Upon Men and Women—The Author.

(Copyright, 1897, by the S. B. McClure Co.)

The story of the "Ninety and Nine" illustrates a very great effect may grow out of a small cause and what surprising power may be exerted in the world by even so trifling a thing as a hymn tune. The other day, just before his departure for California, Mr. Sankey talked to me for an hour or more about the "Ninety and Nine," and could have gone on, no doubt, for hours longer without exhausting the memories and anecdotes connected with this most remarkable revival song. The "Ninety and Nine" is already of men's age, for it came into the world in the fall of 1873, a few months after Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey began their first revival campaign in England. For three months they had been laboring in Scotland and were just leaving Glasgow for Edinburgh when a trifling incident occurred which resulted in the birth of this famous hymn.

eye, but they had strength in them and so he read on. There were ninety and nine that safely lay in the scatter of the fold. So it began, and Mr. Sankey followed down the lines, while the express for Edinburgh rushed on at sixty miles an hour. "Hurrah!" cried Mr. Sankey, bringing his hand down on his knee in characteristic enthusiasm. "I've found the hymn I've been looking for for years." "Yes?" said Mr. Moody, absently, "what is it?" "It's about a sheep." "A sheep?" "Yes, a sheep that was lost on the mountains and carried home by the shepherd." "H'm, h'm," said Mr. Moody, not paying much attention, "read it." Mr. Sankey did read it, and he put feeling into his words, for the beauty of the verses impressed him, but when he looked up he

melodeon, Mr. Moody said: "Mr. Sankey, have you anything to sing on this subject as a solo?" SET TO MUSIC. Mr. Sankey hesitated. He could think of nothing directly on the subject except the xxiii Psalm, which had already been sung three times that day by the congregation. They must have something else. Like a flash it came to him. "Sing the song you found on the train." But his second thought was, "How can I sing a hymn without a tune?" Meanwhile the audience was waiting in silence. "Sing the hymn you found on the train," came the thought again, this time imperatively. I wonder how many men would have dared such a thing as this at such a moment. Mr. Sankey opened his little scrapbook of solos, found the newspaper slip which he had cut from the paper, laid it before him on the rack of the melodeon, and then, after a moment of silent application, struck a full chord and began to sing. What notes he sang he did not know, nor what chords he played, but the love for those who suffered and needed help. And somehow he got through the first stanza. And then as he paused and played some chords on the melodeon, waiting to begin the second stanza, he knew that every heart in that vast audience was with him, that every breath was held in expectation, and the thought came to him, "Can I sing the second stanza as I did the first; can I remember the notes?" and he concentrated his mind once more for the effort and began to sing again. And so he went through the five stanzas, and the audience sat still as death until he finished with the last glad shout: And the angels echoed around the throne, "Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his own!" When it was all over Mr. Moody came down from the pulpit, and, resting a hand on Mr. Sankey's shoulder, looked with wonder at the newspaper clipping. "My dear friend," he said with emotion, "where did you get that song? I never heard anything like it." "That," said Mr. Sankey, "is the hymn I read you on the train, the one you didn't hear."

SUNG 'ROUND THE WORLD. And thus the tune of the "Ninety and Nine" was born into the world, a tune which has gone literally around the world. And as it was sung that day in Edinburgh by inspiration, so it has been written down in the hymn books, and so it has been sung in the many languages and no note or chord of it has ever been changed, nor would Mr.

Sankey consent to the slightest change, not to please all the musical critics in the world. "The critics say they can see nothing in the tune of the 'Ninety and Nine,'" said Mr. Sankey, smiling. "They can't account for its success; that is because critics, with their rules and theories, make no allowance for inspiration of the soul." It is interesting to note that in the great gathering which thrilled at this first singing of the "Ninety and Nine" was a woman, back in one of the galleries, who was made very happy by the singing of these words, since she recognized in them the very verses written three years before by her sister, who was now dead. And after the service he tried to speak to Mr. Sankey and thank him for what he had done, but the crush of people was too great, and it was only on the day during the subsequent months he had the satisfaction of seeing in the great open-air gatherings which they held grizzled, weather-beaten shepherds, men of the mountains, who had come from long distances with their staves and rough clothes, standing there with tears streaming down their bronzed cheeks as they listened to the song story of the shepherd and the lost sheep. That appealed to them as nothing else could. CHANGING THE NAME. Oddly enough the name by which the hymn is now known is not the one originally given it by Mr. Sankey, who referred to it as "The Lost Sheep." But for some reason the opening words were the ones that took Mr. Moody's fancy, and in giving out the hymn he always said: "Mr. Sankey will now sing 'the ninety and nine.'" Several times Mr. Sankey reminded Mr. Moody that the song was about the lost sheep, and not about the ninety and nine that were safe in the fold, but Mr. Moody would only smile and say: "Never mind. 'The ninety and nine' is a good name," and so at last Mr. Sankey had to change the name and it became what it is today. To tell of the wonderful effect this hymn has had upon men and women would be to multiply instances to fill a volume. A single instance may be given which is doubly interesting from the fact that it occurred during the first revival meeting held by Moody and Sankey in the United States after their two years' sojourn in England. The meet-

ing was at Northfield, Mass., Mr. Moody's home, and such an immense crowd had gathered that the church could hold but a small part of it. Partners with their families had come in from all directions, and the streets near the church were blocked with wagons and vehicles. Mr. Moody managed to make his way into the church through a back door, and, coming forward to the platform, announced to the numerous throngs that were waiting outside, the services would be held in the open air in front of the church. Then there was a great scramble to get out, with much chagrin among those who had come early for good seats. THRILLS THE MULTITUDE. After a splendid service of prayer and exhortation, Mr. Moody turned to Mr. Sankey and asked him to sing for the first time in America, the hymns which had been so wonderfully blessed in England, the "Ninety and Nine." And seated on a narrow platform, in front of the church, with his little melodeon before him, where it had been carried from within, Mr. Sankey began to sing the familiar words. It was an impressive moment, the people stood with heads bowed filling the wide street before him and stretching away on either side as far as he could see. Still under the spell of Moody's power they listened as the evangelist of song lifted up his voice. It was a beautiful summer's afternoon, those late still hours when evening is coming on and nature is so beautiful. Mr. Sankey sang as perhaps he had never sang before, and the music of his voice swept across the valley on the calm evening air, sounded over the Connecticut river, flowing at their feet, and was heard on the hills opposite a mile away. And there in a cottage on one of these hills sat a man who was in a state of anger toward his fellow men, out of sorts with everything. He was a well known character in the vicinity; he did not believe much in church going, and believed, least of all, in Moody and Sankey, whom he regarded as ardent humbugs, chiefly because he had grown up with Mr. Moody and years before had worked side by side with him on the farm. And the idea that sensible people, his neighbors and the members of his own family should waste an afternoon going to hear this man preach was too much for his serenity. They were fools, and Moody was a fool, that was the man's attitude of mind as he sat on his veranda. And then a strange thing happened. Suddenly this man heard distinctly the words of "Ninety and Nine" coming to him from far across the river. "And although the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to find my sheep." THE CALL TO REPENTANCE. These words he heard and all the others up to "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back

his own." And although he tried to drive these words out of his head they kept ringing there all that night and the next day and for days to come. And then, somehow, they got into his heart and began making trouble there. And do what he would he could not forget them. The outcome was that two weeks later this hard-headed reprobate (so he was generally regarded) went to a prayer meeting in the very church whence these words had come to him, and rising to his feet told the people what had happened and asked them to pray for him. And from that day he became a zealous member of Mr. Moody's congregation, and could not do enough to show his gratitude for the change that had been wrought in him. For eight or nine years he served Mr. Moody as his powers best permitted, carrying trunks back and forth between the station and the seminary, attending to the mails and making

for he had no melodeon to accompany him, Mr. Moody said: "Never mind the melodeon, get up on the corner stone and sing the 'Ninety and Nine.'" Mr. Sankey did so. And at this moment the sick man across the river turned uneasily on his bed and said to his wife: "I hear singing, open the window." His wife thought his mind was wandering and tried to quiet him. "I am right, I hear singing, open the window." Then she did open the window and the dying man heard once more and for the last time the words of the hymn he had loved so much, the hymn that had meant so much to him: "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own." CLEVELAND MOFFET. LABOR AND INDUSTRY. Glass bricks are gaining in favor and a Venice factory makes ladies' hats of glass. The California labor exchange has secured a brick kiln, established a lumber yard and will build houses for its members. For causing four boys under 16 years of age to work more than eight hours per day a Victorian cordial manufacturer has been fined \$40 and costs. Sugar beets are to be planted in Summit county, Ohio, next summer as an experiment. If the best yield 12 per cent of sugar capital is ready to establish the best sugar industry there. Enormous purchases for the pulp mills will make this year's lumber cut in Maine larger than ever. The Kennebec Journal says that two mills will buy 15,000,000 feet of spruce to grind up. The long struggle of the Miners' union at Leadville, Colo., has terminated with the defeat of the union. The strike was declared last June, and is estimated to have cost the camp \$4,000,000 in lost wages. Missouri, Mont., where no union existed little over two years ago, has today among other unions a federal labor union of 200 members, built a public meeting hall that holds 1,000 people at a cost of \$3,000, all paid for by the members. The manufacturing cigar makers of Milwaukee have formed an organization for the purpose of formulating a plan by which a greater number of men may be employed in the factories. Hundreds now make cigars at home, and the Cigar Makers' union has joined the movement to stop one-man shops. It is unlawful for an employer to exact an agreement, either written or verbal, from an employee not to join or become a member of a labor organization as a condition of employment in California, Idaho, Indiana, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, New Jersey, New York and Ohio.

"THERE WERE NINETY AND NINE." saw that Mr. Moody had heard nothing of the reading, being lost in his letters. "All right," said Mr. Sankey to himself, "he'll hear that hymn later on," and cutting out the verses from the paper he put them away carefully for future use. A few days after this they held a great revival meeting in Edinburgh at the Free Assembly hall, which was crowded with the best people of the city. Mr. Moody spoke most eloquently on the Good Shepherd, and they followed a free address by Dr. Horatio Bonner, the author of "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say, Come to Me and Rest." As Dr. Bonner finished there came over the meeting that stillness and solemnity which indicates deep spiritual feeling. Those are the golden moments in the evangelist's work, bending down from his pulpit toward Mr. Sankey, who sat at his right by the little

