ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

CMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1897-SIXTEEN PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

This grand special sale on Monday is one of rare magnitude -- The bargains are so phenomenal they need no special lauding-Below is the advertisement-Come and see the goods and you will say as every one does-

Ladies'Shirt Waists

MUST NOW GO This price will sell them. Your choice of 20 any that sold up to \$2.50.... This includes all our beautiful hon-dered percale, organdy and gingham SHIRT WAISTS, with detached collars and cuffs; were sold from \$1.50 to \$2.50 —down to 39c.

16th and Douglas OMAHA.

Many worth

half a dollar

Children's Ready Made Dresses

Another lot of those \$2.50 Children's ready made

Special Bargaius-Extra Values in Black Silks—Pea ude-Soie Satin Rhadame and

Gros Grain Silks Having purchased 9,000 pieces of Black Silk all in lengths of 1 1-4 yards each, but 12 and 15 pieces to match, enough2for la dies' entire tress. You can take your choice of buying either one piece or as many as you want. On account of being in lengths of 1 1-4 yards each, we have been enabled to buy them a greatly reduced prices and will sell then at 49c, 69c and 89 per yard; goods worth all the way from \$1 to \$2 per yard.

two dollars a yard.

\$1.00 Fancy Silks 25c, 39c

for waists and trimming, fancy taffetas, checks, plaids and plain silks, brocaded silks, goods worth from 75c to \$1,00 Henrietta, in blue or on bargain square, your choice jet black, will soon at 25c and 39c yard.

Bought under the old tariffplain goods will be very much worn this season—you should buy now and save money.

Plain Dress Goods Big Bargains Every One of Them.

36-inch and 46-inch all wool Henrietta and French Serges, a complete line of new ral colors, will soon be 50c and 75c yard, on sale in our dress goods department at 29c and

39c yard.

Extra values in fancy silks cheaper than they will be again for a long time to come -Buy now-Save money-46-inch heavy all wool German be 75c yard, on sale at 48c yard.

U A large variety of French Poplins, fancy weaves, black goods, all this Fall's importation, for tomorrow at 75c yard; will be later \$1.25.

From the Steamer "City of Rome" delayed in transit,

One case containing 12,468 yards finest quality high grade embroidery, including very next and dainty designs, from the steamer "City of Rome" which have been slightly wet, but were imported to sell up to 75c per yard. They go in four lots at-

Another case of laces from the steamer "City of Rome." This is one of the finest cases of high grade lace that we have yet received, including silk chantillas, oriental, French and German Valenciennes laces go in three lots at-

500 dozen lad es' and children's plain WHITE AND FANCY BORDERED

HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS 350 dozen ladies' and gent's fine SHEER IN-DIA LAWN, wide and narrow hemstitched

KERCHIEFS, all sizes. go at 5c each, worth 25c plain white and fancy colored border HAND-250 dozen ladies' and gent's finest IMPORTED IRISH LINEN and SWISS EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS go at 10e

3 cases ladies' PERFECT FITTING CORSETS, black satine, French Coutile and summer corsets, including P. C., Warner Bros. and Loomer's, go at 39c each, worth up to \$1

and 12½c cach, worth up to 35c.....

stores, boats, jewels or whatever and rushed | other places. You could aimost speak from

On bargain square on main floor

900 Pairs

Ladies' Button and Lace

which would retail at \$3. \$4, \$5 and \$6 a pair, go at

and **22C** 3, 3 1-2 and 4, in A B, C, D and E any kind of toe.

5 cases of Light, Fancy

Windsor Prints, these are the 71c kind, go tomorrow at 21c yard . . . One case black and white Prints, the 8c kind, go

at 3½c yard..... One case Indigo Blue Prints, the 81c kind, go at 3½c yard.....

cases Plain White India Lawn, worth 81c 21/2 yard, go at 2½c yard..... One case best quality Amoskeag Scotch Gingham

—the 15c kind, go at 5c yard..... One case White Star Percale, worth 19c, go at 8½c yard..... One case black and white Henrietta Satine, the

19c kind, go at 5c yard..... One case best grade Outing Flannel, the 81c quality, go at 4c yard.....

-4. 9-4 and 10-4 SHEETING, bleached and unbleached, full pieces Monday only 121c yard. These are worth 22c

One case SUMMER BLANKETS, large, full size, worth 98c each, go as long as they last at 39c pair

For the past two weeks we have caused a phenomenal senation in Turkish Towel selling, but Monday we will wind up the sale as there will be none left after that day. As long as they last go at

3½c, 7½c, 10c, 15c, Worth from 10c to

Never was There Such an Opportunity to Buy Marseilles and Crocheted Bed Spreads STEAR Think of fine, full size, heavy Crocheted Bed Spreads at 29c, 39c, 49c, 59c and 98c worth from 75c to \$2.00.

widths, and in almost 29c, 39c, 49c, 59c, 98c, Worth from 75c to

One case best quality Table Oil Cloth, tomorrow only 10c Yd

Alaskan Fie'ds Inferior to the Eallarat Mines in Virgin Gold.

A BACKYARD FOUND IN

Prospectors Who Kicked Sand from Their Boots and Gathered in a Fortune_Millions Made and Easily Lost. The Alaska gold fields are not the richest

in the world for virgin gold; nor are the "finds" there more sensational than those in the famous Australian fields in Victoria. The fevered excitement and mad rush to the Klondike gold fields recalls the scenes and human pictures of the Ballarat and Bendigo (sandhurst) gold fields of Australia. Ballarat and Bendigo proved to be the richest finds. and the richest auriferous bed the world has ever seen. For more than three years after the first discovery of gold on the field, "toepick miners" walked the valleys and the ravines hunting for nuggets on the surface; perhaps on no hundred fields in the world were so many and valuable nuggets ever found than on these neighboring fields of Ballarat and Bendigo, in the colony of Vic-

"Toe-pick miners" were those without tool or pan, who simply walked about the field and picked up the yellow "pebbles" as they could find them among the sand and stones which they scattered with the toes of their shoes. They kicked for gold; strange to say they were highly rewarded for their sidy effort—silfy from a miner's standpoint. A singular example of the luck of these "toe-picks" was a young lover who had heard the maryelous stories of gold at Ballarat. He was a "new chum," but he had a sweetheart. One morning he hade her tearful face goodbye, picked up a big lemonade bottle and left Geelong for the fields, sixty miles up in the Black Hills, promising her that he would return and marry her as soon as he had picked up the lemonade bottle full of nuggets, which, he assured her, wouldn't be much longer than it would take him to walk there and back.

A BOTTLE FULL OF GOLD. Reaching Ballarat the young enthusiast Reaching Ballarat the young enthusiast began kicking the stones and dirt about in acarch of his treasure. No more carnest or persistent miner "dished" under the rod of Mount Buringyong, where the rich find was first made. He had no tent, so he slept in the open, with his bottle in his clutch. Week passed in and out. On the sixth Sunday he walked into the home of his sweet-barrt, and handed her a veilux lemonade. heart, and handed her a yellow lemonade The virgin nuggets made it yellow. It was full of gold, \$15,000 worth. The couple married, and upon this foundation built their fortunes in Geelong, where they now live, unless the old "home yearning" has drawn them back to their native heath

in England. Facts like these set the public

KLONDIKE NOT THE RICHEST Albion claim alone having nearly 100 miles of drives and shafts nearly 3,000 feet deep. So mad was the rush nad so eager the crowd that no one thought of taking time to build a house. For years—until the alluvial country was immeasurably turned over or pegged into fixed claims and the

over or pegged into fixed claims and the Bendigo "rush" diverted the stream—the place was, all told, about \$20 per day. Thus city of Ballarat was a camp of white tents 150,000 miners were putting \$1,000,000 a day

When the whole country had been turned Victoria North," in Bendigo, down below its starved on the cheese cloth. Miners arrived over and "dished," the real mining commenced on the reefs, and there the real fields more than twenty years ago. Until everything which could carry them, seldom BALLARAT. THE CITY OF HUTS AND TENTS LETTONADE GOLD BAND AND ALBION MINE

INCIDENTS OF THE BALLARAT GOLD FIELDS.

The first brick chimney was a curiosity It still stands.
The gold escorts which brought the fabu

in the ground and taking out less than \$250.

One. But no one thought of that, Men everywhere were making rich finds, and the gold escorts were carrying away large amounts of gold. These were inflammable gold, worth \$1.137,411,480. This was, virfacts, which lured a new batch, and pointed a new yellow hope to the eretwhile unlucky digger. Hendigo was seventy-five miles away, and was as rich nearly as Ballarat, while nuggety patches chained the road between at Maryboro, Clurco, Cuswick and 000 people each, for over a generation, there In less than eighteen months from the Bensational find at Buningyong, 50,000 people tented on the Ballarat field, picking or kicking for gold. From that day, in 1854, until now there have never been less than 40,000 miners on the field been less than 40,000 miners on the field been less than 40,000 miners on the field been less than 40,000 people in the little of drives beneath it, the band and

had been rooted over by hogs looking for potatoes. These great fields produced one sensation after another. The riches seemed inexhaustible. While some lucky diggers celebrated their sudden fortune by lighting cigars with \$100 (£20) notes, others, filled

with a measure of disgust, left for othe

A miner, after spending his all, footsore, ragged and penniless, threw his pick violently to the ground with an oath. "I'll chuck the whole — thing," he muttered, heartsick with disgust at his utter failure to find even the "color." The sharp tool struck a hard substance, and bounded away. The incident angered the unlucky digger. Gripping the pick with fierce determination, he sent it into the same place with terrific force he noticed a light in the exaggerated form of humor wa further away. In its wild jump he noticed a vellow streak the point traced in the air. Examining the foint, he saw specks of gold. Then his joyous heart overleaped the hight of his anger, and he was soon on his knees, prouding the dirt about the naughty place which resisted his strength. His eyes bulged wider and wider as his busy hands cleaned the dirt from about the big yellow face, which lay near the ourface. The find was the great "Welcome" nugget. It was a solid mass of virgin gold about a foot long. six inches wide and of irregular shape, with a thickness of two to four inches, and weighed 2.195 ounces. For this piece of gold the miner was paid \$43,900. He went home and quit mining.

NUGGET WORTH \$47,760 The "Welcome" is not the biggest nugget ever found. The largest is the "Welcome Stranger," which weighed 2,383% ounces and

was worth \$47,760. The Welcome was found at Ballarat, June 1, 1858. A model of it is in the Ballarat school of mines. The "Berlin," 884 ounces, 10 pennyweight; "Kenn Tow," 718 ounces; "Beauty," 377 ounces 6 pennyweights, are the biggest lumps of na-tive gold found, next in size to the above Since the '60s no large nuggets of sensational size have been found in all Australia. The old surface fossilker left Ballarat diggings nearly a quarter of a century ago, when systematic reefing set in to mine the rock in the bowsis of the earth. The last sensation on this famous field was in 1879, when the Hirshfield "pot" was struck. Some one found a sand lode in a yard and followed it into a gutter. It was called "golden gully." It was simply a sandwash lodged in a small rift, or was the filling up of a small ditch from some rich source. More than 1 one course of soil were taken from the than 1,000 ounces of gold were taken from it than 1,000 ounces of gold were taken from it, which netted the owner \$25,000, and set every crazy loon to digging up his yard for an expected find. There were over 200 "Mother Hirshfield." "Sister Hirshfield." "Queens Hirshfield." "Sister Hirshfield." "Queens Hirshfield." and the like, with some designating number or prefix named after the original ditch. It is now extinct, Another, the "Gold-Point-Gutter." took out \$300,000 of alluvial gold in forty-four days.

TEN YEARS OF TENT LIFE.

TEN YEARS OF TENT LIFE. In its ten years of tent life and semi-ten life Ballarat put more than twice as much gold in the ground in search of the metal than she took out. It came from other parts so she did not feel the otrain. And, as miltions of it came from abroad. Australia did not feel it. She only felt the unrest and the temporary high price of living entailed. It, remains to be said that the aboriginal meaning of Baala-rat is, "without a rat." The fact is that there is not a rat in the modern, well built city of 100,000 inhabitants. Those who have attempted to explain this

were taken from the drives beneath them curious circumstance say that it is because pell mell to this excited carvas city, half prepared, and either ate and tramped out their gold in search of more gold, or had it men to man along the whole distance, for men tramped back and forth, excited by each their gold in search of more gold, or had it merellessly taken from them.

A MILLION DOLLARS A DAY.

Solve the drives beneath them were taken from the drives beneath them of the mineral character of the whole countrication of the mineral character of Ballarat, and George Landsell sent the "180 ribly high price of it that the domestic mouse Victoria North," in Bendigo, down below its starved on the cheese cloth. Miners arrived fields more than twenty years ago. Until everything which could carry them, seldom this day the old alluvial flats look as if they thinking of food or the price of it. But that is true of every gold field, and every feverish rush to a new field. The succeeding generations of man never did profit by the poverty suffering and failures of the ones before it in gold mining. The old fever has lost none of its fervor or folly.

IMPIETIES.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer says that Cleveland man who recently returned from a trip through England, winding up with the jubilee week in London, was asked what was the most curious thing he saw when abroad.
"Well," he answered, "the thinz which
most forcibly appealed to my American dea sign over a Salvation Army barracks in Leeds. I stumbled upon it one afternoon heeds. I stumbled upon it while strolling aimlessly about. Here is literal copy of the inscription:

Souls Renovated While You Wait.

Alexander Bolles, one of the early itinerant preachers, who preached in three states among the Allegheny mountains, was much tormented by the influence of one John Rogers, a Jerseyman, who openely taught atheism and the abolishment of marriage, says an exchange. On one ocacsion, holding a meeting in the woods in Virginia, a young man and woman pushed their way up to the stump which served as a pulpit man, interrupting the sermon, said de-

"I'd like you to know that we are Roger-ites." The old man looked at nim over his spectacles and waited. "We don't believe in no God. Nor in marriage. This is my wife, because I choose her to be, but I'll have no preacher nor squire meddlin' with us."
"Do you mean to tell me," thundered
Father Bolles, "that you have taken this
girl home as your wife!"
"Yes, I do," said the fellow, doggedly.

"And you have gone willingly to live with him as your husband?" "Yes," said the frightened girl.

"Then I pronounce you man and wife, and whom God hath joined together let no man put acunder. Be off with you! You are married now according to the law and the gospel.'

Rev. Arthur S. Johns, the new rector of Christ church, New York, has a fund of wit and humor, says the Washington Post. Like his father, the late Bishop Johns, he is very much of a man, and he enjoys the recrea-tions of life as much as a layman. He is a fine shot and invariably take his annual vacation when the quail are flying, and goes to North Carolina to enjoy the sport. When he was in charge of Christ church at Rockville, Md., he owned a cow, and it was a daily occurrence to see Mr. Johns going down the main street of the village, swinging his trusty milk pail, on his way to and from milking that cow. He worked in his garden, too, and etili attended to the spiritual needs of his flock with great success and a power that received grateful recognition every-where.

One day a couple of years ago a former parishoner of Mr. Johns in Rockville met him on the street in this city and asked him what he was doing in town.

"An oculist?" repeated the other. "Why. your eyes are not affected, are they?"
"Oh, yes," he replied, seriously. "I've ing in the turnip patch, milking cows and the like."

In making some calls one afternoon Mr. Johns visited the house of a woman who had interested herself in teaching some tiny tota their catechism. Two of the little girls happened to be there, and the teacher proudly proceeded to put them through their lessons for the minister. A sweet little bundle of blue eyes and tousled hair and 4

years was asked who was the first man.
"Ad'm," she replied promptly.
"Who made him?"
"Dawd," was the reverent response.
"What did God make him out of?"
"The tlay of the earth." "The tlay of the earth.

The teacher triumphantly glanced at Mr. "Who was the first woman?" she queried "And who made Eve?"

"Dawd,' again answered the child. "And what was Eve made of?" The baby pondered for a few moments. Her little eyelids dropped and her head went lower. She was evidently struggling deeply. Then suddenly she brightened and looked up with confidence.
"A wibbon!" she said with much anima-

"See how femininity sticks out," remarked Mr. Johns in a smiling aside to the teacher. "The poor little thing evidently thinks it was a remnant day."

This bright saying was, of course, re-peated, and some of the ultra-pious people raised their eyes and declared it was our rageous for a minister to say such a thing.

RELIGIOUS.

Pastor Kneipp, the water-cure priest of Woerishofen, Bavaria, left all his property to his lifelong friend, Pastor Stuckle, in Mindelheim, cutting off his relatives with nothing. The late Ebenezer Gove of North Hampton, N. H., left \$3,500 to the Congregational church of Sanborntown, N. H., his native place: \$1,000 to the Kidder Institute, Kidder,

210. and \$2,000 each to the American board, the American Home Missionary society and the American Missionary association. Archbishop Keane, now of Rome, will soon visit the Catholic university in Washington, of which he was formerly rector. He will be present at the meeting of the university heard of directors in October, and will re-turn to Rome about November 1. His friends say that if he be chosen archbishop of New Orleans he will accept the office, but that he

would prefer to remain in Rome. Dr. Clark, at the San Francisco convention, gave the following facts concerning missions and accessions to the church from the Christian Endeavor ranks: "Ten thou-sand four hundred and sixty-eight societies have given nearly \$500,000 to missions through their own denominations! missionary boards. During the last eleven months 25,264 of the juniors bave joined the church, and from the young people's societies 187,125—in all, 213,-389."

Rev. Mahlon Van Horn, who has been appointed United States consul at St. Thomas, West Indies, has been for many years pastor of the Union Congregational church in Newport, and stands high among the clergymen of Rhode Island. He was born in Princeton, N. J., and went to Newport when about 25 years old. He then became interested in the republican party and has many times been a delegate to state conventions, and has served many sears on the republican city committee of Newport.

tim on the street in this city and naked tim what he was doing in town.
"I've been to see an oculiat," he replied pagns for its excellent qualities.