

COTTON MILL LACE FACTORY PRINT WORKS LACE CURTAIN MILL SILK MILL

Boston Store Mill-End Sale

PILLOW CASES BLANKET MILL LINEN MILL HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR TRIMMING MILL

Mill-Ends of Satin Fine mercerized farm's satin, worth 40c yd. at... 6c	Mill-Ends of Prints Long mill remnants print—worth at... 2c	Mill-Ends of Percale 10,000 yards best grade percale, worth at... 6c	Mill-Ends Gingham 2c Gingham in mill remnants, yard... 8c
White Goods All kinds white goods in mill remnants— worth 40c yd. at... 10c	Draperies, Etc. Drapery ticking, denim mill remnants, worth 40c, at... 12c	Fine Lawns All kinds of fine lawns— worth 12c cents, go at, yard, only... 6c	Dimities Very finest dimities— long mill rem- nants, worth 2c yd. at... 10c



Monday is the Last Day of the Great Mill-End Sale.

For a fitting climax to this great mercantile event, we present bargains that eclipse all former price records. In consideration of the great values we have given you, the above statement is of the utmost significance. BUT THE GOODS ARE HERE AND VERIFY EVERY ASSERTION WE MAKE. For the final day of this sale we have cut the prices of all the related lots of Mill-Ends to marvellous fraction of their worth. We have made the inducements so great that they are bound to appeal to all consumers. Be sure and come tomorrow—you really cannot afford to stay away.

Mill-Ends of Dress Goods

Here are dress goods values that are bound to interest every lady that reads this advertisement. No one wants to miss a chance whereby they can save just about one-half of their money. Investigate these offers—you'll profit by it.

Black Dress Goods—In our black dress goods department we offer 50 pieces of black English percales, in neat small designs with deep lustrous black—a very popular spring fabric for dresses and separate skirts, actually worth 95c a yard—**48c**

51 Dress Goods at 39c yard—Imported novelties and plain values including 46-inch matelasse, in silk Persian stripes; 48-inch silk and wool; 48-inch all wool French Viergeaux; 45-inch Mohair Brillantines; 60-inch Reversible Cheviots, all wool Bedford Cords, Serges, Henriettas, etc., worth up to \$4 a yard—on sale at... **39c**

\$3.50 Imported Cloths \$1.25 yard

An immense lot of fine imported cloths purchased from Benjamin & Caspany, in liquidation, go on sale tomorrow. The above firm are known as makers of the finest ladies' tailor-made suits and shirts. The materials are fine kerseys, meltons, broadcloths, vicunas, pebble chevots, zibelines, camel-hair, clay worsteds, golf skirting and cassimeres. These goods are already shrunk and sponged, all one and one-half yards wide—worth \$3.50 a yard—on sale at \$1.25 a yard.

125 These are suitable for ladies' and men's suits, ladies' jackets, peepers skirts, etc. It's a remarkable bargain.

1 yard worth \$34

Mill-End Sale of Silks

The greatness of these values are apparent at a glance. Never have such high grade and desirable silks been offered for so little. We wish you could see them. Cold type hardly tells the story as forcibly as the values are worthy of.

50c Wash Silks—An immense lot of 75c silks at 25c yard—30-inch black Japanese wash mensel lot of fine wash silks—silk, plain and brocaded silks, order wash checks, stripes and plain colors, worth up to 90c, in Mill-Ends at... **9c**

25c All kinds of Plain and Fancy Silk—Including dress silks, waist silks, fancy striped silks for petticoats and linings, yard wide black and white china silks, 27-inch silk duchesse satin, two and three-toned taffetas, also Cheney Bros' high grade foulards, in lengths sufficient for waists or dresses, Mill-End price, yard... **49c**

67 1/2c High Grade Silks—Including imported black grenadines, silk and satin brocades, crepe de chine metrol, printed panne velvets, dotted velours, taffetas, etc., worth up to \$2.00 yard, go at, yard... **98c**

Great Sale of Lace Curtains and Draperies

Tomorrow we continue the great sale of curtains and draperies. Despite the tremendous selling of yesterday the stock remains unbroken. There were originally 5,000 pairs of lace curtains—all the imported. It's needless to urge you to attend this sale—you know how great the benefits are.

\$10 Lace Curtains \$2.98 Pair

This lot includes real brussels lace curtains, heavy Irish point fine cable nets, tulle lace and insertion curtains and handsome Arabain effects—all superb patterns—actual \$10 values with—on sale at... **\$2.98**

\$10 Silk Tapestry, etc., \$1.98

In the Compton and Card purchase were an immense lot of heavy all silk brogates, silk damasks, all silk tapestries, etc., in very beautiful designs and colorings. They are in 14 yd. lengths and are worth \$10 yd. We offer the entire lengths at... **\$1.98**

Furniture Fringe at 10c Yard

We will place on sale an immense quantity of Furniture Fringe—all wool—up to 8 inches wide—in every imaginable color—worth up to 75c a yard—at... **10c**

\$5 Lace Curtains \$1.98 Pair

In this lot are heavy cable net curtains, lace inserted and fine ruffled net curtains, Swiss embroidered and fine imported Nottingham—admirable patterns—rich and rare designs—worth \$5.00 a pair—sale price—pair... **\$1.98**

\$5 Tapestries, etc., at 98c

In the purchase were also about 500 pieces of wool and derby tapestry. They are suitable for table covers, upholstery furniture, for drapery purposes, etc. They are in 12 yd. to 24 yd. lengths and are worth \$5.00 a yard—on sale at... **98c**

Silk Tapestry Squares 49c Each

27-inch Silk Tapestry Squares, suitable for chair seats, sofa pillows, etc.—very rich designs and extremely handsome patterns—on sale at, each... **49c**

\$2.50 Lace Curtains 98c Pr.

In this lot we include a very fine line of medium priced Irish point curtains, a handsome line of imported Nottingham curtains and Scotch lace curtains—splendid patterns—\$2.50 values—on sale at... **98c**

\$7.50 Table Covers, etc. \$1.25

All of the Compton and Card's tapestry table covers and portieres, also chenille covers in oriental, floral and geometrical designs—handsomely fringed—many worth \$7.50—allog in one lot at... **\$1.25**

\$1.50 Lace Curtains 50c Pair

We will place on sale all the ruffled Swiss Curtains and a nice lot of fine Nottingham lace curtains—in white and ecru, in a wide range of good designs and worth \$1.50—at, per pair... **50c**

\$1.50 Velours at 39c a Yard

About 10,000 yards of extra heavy velours, in plain and fancy colors, just the thing for portieres, upholstery and decorative purposes—worth up to \$1.50 a yard—we offer at... **39c**

BRASS EXTENSION RODS, WORTH 25c AND 50c AT 10c.

Cords and Tassels at 2c, and 5c Each

We also offer about 10,000 Cords and Tassels, in cotton and silk and wool, worth up to \$2.00 a pair—suitable for lace curtains, portieres, pillow cords, etc., on sale at each... **2c, and 5c**

LIFE OF AN ACTOR IN SUMMER

Clara Morris Describes the Terrors of the Long Summer Vacation.

HER FIRST PAY DAY AND ITS ENDING

How She Learned to Stand Alone and the Bitterness that Came with the Loss of Thirty Cents.

(Copyright, 1901, by S. S. McClure Co.)

In the second installment of her autobiography Clara Morris tells how her success in the chorus gained for her a place in the prominent company and describes the pleasure she enjoyed on her first pay day, buying a new flowered muslin dress for her mother. The theater closed for the summer season and she was faced to face with six weeks of idleness in Cleveland. She writes:

During that first season I learned to stand alone, to take care of myself and my small belongings, without admittance from any one. One of my notions was that since an immortal soul had to dwell in my body it became my bounden duty to bestow upon it regular and painstaking care in honor of its tenant. The idea may seem ex-

travagant, yet it served me well, since it did for me what a mother's watchful supervision does for other little girls whose habits are being formed.

I had learned to make up my face properly, to dress my hair in various ways and was beginning to know something about correct costuming, but as the season was drawing to its close my heart quaked and I was sick with fear, for I was facing for the first time that terror, that affliction of the actor's life, the summer vacation.

Period of Misery.

People little dream what a period of misery that is to many actresses. Seeing them well dressed, laughing and talking lightly with the acquaintances they meet on the street one little suspects that the gnawing pain of hunger may be busy with their stomachs—that a woman fainting "because of the extreme heat, you know," was really caused by want of food; that the fresh handkerchiefs are of their own washing; that the garments are guarded with almost inconceivable care and are only worn on the street—some older articles answering in their lodgings—and that is not vainly, but business, for a manager is not attracted by a seedy or shabby looking applicant for an engagement.

Oh, the weary, weary miles the poor souls walk, with not a penny in their pockets! They are compelled to say, "Roll on, sweet chariot," to even the street car as it appears before their longing eyes. Some people, mostly men, under these

Sensational Selling of Fine Shoes

TOMORROW from the Kehler stock of shoes of Des Moines, Iowa, sold to us by the administrator of the estate at a fearful sacrifice—and from the well known Omaha stock of shoes sold to us by Kelley, Stiger & Co., which they sold to us for much less than cost.

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

\$1.69

Your choice of all the men's shoes, in black and tan, patent leather and enamel that were marked to sell for up to \$3.00, at bargain squares now at...

At \$3

Your choice of 1,600 pair Thompson Bros' men's fine shoes, made to retail at \$5.00, at... **\$3.00**

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

\$2.50

The entire main aisle filled with Kelley, Stiger & Co.'s ladies' fine shoes, all sizes, black, tan and automobile reds, wait and turns, made to retail this season from \$4.00 to \$6.00 pair. Take your choice on bargain square at...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

29c

For infants' soft sole shoes, worth 75c...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

98c

For ladies' satin slipper shoes, worth \$2.75...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

98c

For boys' nice enamel shoes, sizes 12 to 23...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

75c

For child's \$1.50 shoes, sizes 5 to 8...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

50c

For child's shoes, worth up to \$2.25...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

98c

For child's shoes, worth up to \$2.25...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

\$1.25

For misses' shoes, worth up to \$3.50...

ON BARGAIN SQUARE

\$1.98

For ladies' shoes, worth up to \$3.50...

BOSTON STORE, OMAHA

MEN CURED

Without Drugs or Electricity by Our VACUUM ORGAN DEVELOPER

No Cure No Pay

75,000 IN USE NOT ONE FAILURE NOT ONE RETURNED

Our Vacuum Organ Developer cures where everything else fails and hope is dead. It restores small, weak organs, lost power, falling manhood, drains, errors of youth, etc. **It restores and fortifies permanent cure in 1 to 6 weeks.**

No Drugs to ruin the stomach. No Electric Batters to blister and burn. No Vacuum Developer is a local treatment applied directly to the point and middle areas who are restoring the strength and development wherever applied. Old men with lost or falling manhood, or the young and middle aged who are restoring the results of youthful errors, excess or over work are quickly restored to health and strength. Our marvelous appliance has astonished the entire world. Hundreds of leading physicians in the United States are now recommending our appliance in the severest cases where every other known device has failed.

You will see and feel its benefit from the first day it is applied directly at the seat of the trouble. It makes no difference how severe the case or how long standing. It is as sure to yield to treatment as the sun is to rise.

The blood is the life, the fertilizer of the human body. Our instrument forces the blood into circulation where most needed, giving strength and development to weak and lifeless parts.

It was developed by the French specialist, Dr. Boissot, and its remarkable success in these countries led the Local Appliance Co. to secure the exclusive control of its sale on the Western Continent and since its introduction into this country its remarkable cures have astounded the entire medical profession. It has restored thousands of cases, prominent intractable by physicians. It cures quickly, harmlessly, and without detention from business.

Remember there is no expense, no C.O.D., or other scheme in our dealing with the public. Write for free particulars sent sealed in plain envelope. LOCAL APPLIANCE COMPANY, 414 Charles Building, Denver, Colorado.

caused the capricious appetite that tormented me. Always poor, I had never been able to endure coarse food. Heavy meats, cabbage, turnips, beets, fried things fitted me with cold repulsion. Crackers and milk formed my dinner, day in and day out. Now and then crackers and water had to suffice me, but I infinitely preferred the latter to a meal of roast pork or of corned beef, followed by rice pudding.

But the trouble from the fastidious appetite came, when it suddenly demanded something for its gratification, imperiously, even furiously, demanded it. If any one desires a thing intensely the continual denial of that craving becomes almost a torture. So, when that finical appetite of mine would suddenly cry out for oysters, I could think of nothing else. Quick tears would spring to my eyes as I approached the oyster-table. Again and again I would dream of them; cans and cans would be piled on my table (I lived far from shell oysters then), and when I awoke I would be lumpy and moan like a sick animal. I mention this because I wish to explain what that little odd pile of money had been saved for.

One Genuine Tragedy.

At the approach of hot weather a craving for ice cream had seized upon me with almost agonizing force. It is a desire common to all young things, but the poverty of my surroundings, the lack of the more delicate vegetables, of fruits, of sweets, added to the intensity of my craving. I had found a place away up on the market where for 10 cents one could get quite a large saucer of the delicate dainty. Fifteen or 25 cents was charged elsewhere for no better cream, but a more decorative saucer. But, good gracious! what a sum of money! Ten cents for a mere pleasure, though the memory of it afterward was a comfort for several days, and then, oh, unfortunate girl! the sick longing would come again.

And so, in a sort of despair, I tried to save myself from the inevitable by the purchase of a plate of ice cream, feeling its velvety smoothness on my lips and its icy coldness cooling all my weary, heat-worn body. One week I could live on memory and the next week upon anticipation, and so get through the long vacation in comparative comfort. There was no lock upon my room door, but I said nothing about it, as the door would not close anyway, and at night, for security, I placed the lignum-vitae chair against it; in the daytime I had to entrust my belongings to the honor of my housemates, as it were.

The six little piles of wash money I had, after the manner of the squirrel, buried here and there at the bottom of my trunk, which I securely locked, but my precious 20 cents I carried about me, hidden in the corner of a handkerchief. I generally rested in the bosom of my dress, but there came a day when, for economy sake, I washed a pair of stockings, as well as my three handkerchiefs, and Mrs. Miller said I might hang them on the line in the yard below. My tiny window opened in that direction. The day was fiercely hot, but I put the money in my pocket and carefully hung my dress up opposite the window, and in a little while jacket, did out my washing; then, singing happily, ran down stairs, two long flights, to hang the articles on the line. As I was putting a cloth upon a place I glanced upward at the musk plant on my window sill, and then my heart stood still in my breast. I could neither breathe nor move for the moment. I could see a red dress skirt depending from its nail, and dear God, a man's great, red hand was grasping it, was clutching it here and there in search of the pocket. Suddenly I gave a piercing cry, and bounding into the house I tore madly up the stairs—too late. The dress lay in the doorway, the pocket was empty. On the floor, with my head against the whitewashed wall, I sat with closed eyes. I sat there stupidly till dusk, then I crept to my silver of a bed and cried and cried, and sobbed the whole weary night through. Next day I simply could not rise, and so for weeks I dragged heavily up and down stairs, loathing the very sight of the dining room, and driven half wild with that never-sleeping craving for ice cream.

It was purgatory. It was the very tragedy of littleness. And that was my first theatrical vacation.