Elegant Shirt Waists at 95c and \$1.98

Most sensible and ultra fashionable shirt waists for 1903. Elaborately trimmed and perfectly finished, all the most favored wash

20c Laces at 10c, 5c and 11-2c Plain and fancy wash laces, insertings and galoons, wide and nar row widths, over 100 styles, worth as high 10c-5c-12C as 20c a yard, at

"BREAKING ALL SILK SELLING RECORDS."

We have just secured another gran d lot of Black Silks from a leading silk manufacturer of Patterson, N. J., taki ng his entire surplus stock. Beginning tomorrow we will offer the most remarkable bargains in Black Silks ever presented in Omaha.

In this lot are Peau de Soles and Taffetas from 19 to 36 Inches wide, every

55-inch Black Taffetas—worth 18.25 a yard—at	SCI	worth \$1.85 a yard—at
M-inch Black Taffets worth 93	3c	35-Inch Black Peau de Soie- 1.37
36-inch Black Taffeta-worth 1.1	19	Worth \$3.00 a yard—at
27-inch Black Taffeta-worth 69	9c	23-inch Black Peau de Sole— 94c
M-inch Black Taffeta-worth 50	9c	22-inch Black Peau de Sole— 69c
	3c	21-inch Black Peau de Sole— 57c worth 90c a yard—at

89c Foulards at 39c Yd. Basement Silk Specials

All this season styles, dots of all sizes, All kinds of plain and fancy Silk Taffancy patterns of Foulards and Pongees, many white and black effects, worth 75c and 89c, all go at—yard... 39c fetas, Walsting Sliks, white and black Washable Sliks, including 29c moire Silks, worth up to \$1

WHITE SILK SPECIALS

Specials for Monday Only Beautiful New Dress Goods

Slik Mousseline-daintiest summer fabrics, regular 50-cent

Superfine French Voile-black, regular value 98c \$1,25, at, a yard Twine Etamine, Melange, gray, tan, blue, brown 98c mixtures, regular selling price \$1.50, at, yard....

Cream Armure, Birges, Melanges, Cream Mohair, all wool Vigeroux, Mohair, Brilliantine and neat Checks, silk and wool Plaids-

regular \$1.00 value, fancy all wool Suitings - 69c and 75c grades, 29c at, a

yard Summer Dress Linens.

Unbleached Linen Crash 39c Corded Dress Linens-linen etamines in all colors, special value 48-inch French Linen—A heavy grass bleached 85c

NEW HAIRDRESSING AND MANICURING DEPT.

ON THE THIRD FLOOR,

Drapery Stock Attached by Sheriff ENTIRE LOT IS BOUGHT BY US ON SALE TOMORROW

The entire spring purchase of Draperies of a well known eastern department store recently was attached by the sheriff. This store got into financial difficulties, the stock of goods was replevined and sold to us for spot cash at less than one-half regular value. When We buy cheap we sell cheap. This time, owing to the conditions as well as the lateness of the season, we bought these goods at a wonderful reduction. Read below how cheap we are going to sell them.

TAPESTRY PORTIERES

All the Tapestry Portieres that are worth up to \$2.00 a pair we are going to sell at-each..... All the Portieres worth up to \$5.00 a pair we are going to sell at-each.....

All the Portieres worth from \$5 to \$10 a pair, those rich plain, heavy repp mercerized curtains that you always expect to pay \$10 a pair for, you can buy at this sale for—each.

These portieres always come in pairs. We will sell them singly or in pairs as many of them can be used for couch covers

COUCH COVERS

TABLE COVERS

All the Tapestry and Chenille Table Covers from this purchase—most of them two yards long and worth up to \$2.50-

\$15 LACE CURTAINS AT \$4.98, \$3.98, \$2.98

All the heavy Arabian Corded Luce Curtains, all the real Brussels Luce Curtains: all the Irish Point Luce Curtains —in fact all the high grade Imported Lace Curtains—many of these curtains would sell in the regular way at \$15 a pair—we have divided them into three lot-, at a pair

Ruffled Swiss Curtains from this purchase, that were bought to sell for \$1 and 50c-25c | Nottingham Lace Curtains we have divided into three lots— 98c-49c-25c

CURTAIN BOBBINET AT 15c YARD. All the Curtain Bobinet from this purchase, most of them two yards wide and worth up to 50c yard, all in full pieces—not remnants—go at, yard.

TAPESTRY PIECE GOODS AT 25c YARD All the Tapestry Piece Goods from this purchase, in all kinds and grades, no matter what its former price was-and a great deal of it is worth \$1 a yard and some \$1.50 a yard-all goes at-yard

40-inch Dotted Swiss from this purchase goes at 50 Piain and F ncy Printed Drapery Denim from this purchase goes at 5C

Brass Extension Curtain Rods from this purchase go at—each 5C

There are many other Drapery bargains offered Monday of which the lots are too small for newspaper advertising. You should not fail to attend this sale, as such an opportunity occurs but seldom.

Hand Waist Sets

For Graduation Gifts.

Beautiful hand painted Waist Sets, Pearl Necklaces

The latest designs-they come in 2, 3 length and pearl neck- 69c-49c Bead Chains

62-in. Bead Chains-in robin's egg blue

and turquoise-with large tassel ends-

Dantiest Frocks for Summer



The delightful cool shirt waist suits and the smart comfortable summer costumes in great variety are to be seen in our matchless summer style show Gowns for Graduation-Made in the beautiful Swisses, silk mulls, lawns, etc.,

Butchers' Linen Suits - Sensible and very attractive and fashionable suits for summer wear, elaborately trimmed, cluny laces, the 9.98-8.98-6.98-3.98 most fetching wash custumes of the season at Fashion's Swell Novelty-the White Dress Skirts-The most stunning separate

\$25 Spring Suits at \$10 - Beautiful Silk Coats at \$3.98 - Beautiful Silk

Important Sale of High Class Millinery



\$7.50 Tailored Street Hats at \$2.50

\$15 and \$10 Pattern Dress Hats at \$5.00 For Monday we announce a clearance of about two hundred high class tailored street hats. These represent the cream of this season's best and most authoritative ideas. This sale should forcibly appeal to the good dressers of this city and vicinity, coming as it does at a time when everybody is preparing for their usual summer sojourn at either mountain, valley, lakeside or scashore. The character of these hats is beyond dispute. They are comprised of imported ideas as well as our own. The street hats that have been \$7.50 will be soid at \$2.50. The dress hats that have been \$15 and \$10 will be soid at \$5. The number of hats in this sale is limited to 200. We therefore advise your early selection

Monday Monday ...

SHOE SPECIAL TOMORROW Ladies' turn sole, three button low shoe,

Choice of over 1,000 pairs ladies' shoes—Oxford Ties, Prince Alberts, Button Oxfords, Langtry Oxfords, etc—piain kid or patent tips,

The new Spike Heel Oxford, The New Empire Heel Oxford, 3.50
The New Iris Oxford, The New Magda Oxford

The "Paris" Ideal Kid Welt Sole Oxford, Custom made Louis heel be the improved new Colonial 4.00, 5.00 surpass kid. deal kid and pat 350-\$4-\$5-\$6

By the Light of Day By Louise Vance for The Twentieth Century Farmer.

I was 21 years of age and in my senior | it packed and to take it with me when year at college when I received a letter returned to college. from a lawyer of Fairbury, Mass., informing me of the death of an uncle, leaving me sole heir to his estate. I had never he could find money enough to pay for it. seen this uncle, my father's half-brother, I'll inspect it further by the light of day." but I had heard of him as being a very And rather elated than otherwise I picked eccentric old man who preferred to live by up my lamp and went to bed. company rather than have a family about door and mirror had disappeared. I could

curiosity of youth to behold my inheritance, so taking advantage of a week's recess from | me into the belief that I should have an school and gathering what information I article of rare virtu to carry away in the could about the place, I started out ex. morning. pectantly. I found my late uncle's land now mine, without any difficulty, but was somewhat surprised to find it situated in so primitive a part of the country. A thick | tonight." strip of woods separated it from the main road and at the first sight of the house I admit my hopes fell. Neglect, waste and ruin were on every side. The whole place myself as to how many acres it contained. had the look of not having been tenanted | in the afternoon a rain see in had the look of not having been tenanted | zie at first, but it gradually grew heavier

My first impulse was to turn back to My first impulse was to turn back to of returning to town and prepared to re- three figures against the wall. main for one more night. I confess an "Tomorrow you may come and that the town was eight miles away and I eeric feeling crept over me at the thought had come here with the determination of spending a day or two, taking an inventory but I laughed at myself and said in fine of the place, getting the lay of the land derision, "Pahaw, you, a Harvard gradand making my plans as how best to dispose of it, I put my personal feelings aside. door. Get it, get it, man, and don't let a dismounted from my horse and resolutely chance like that escape you twice." entered the house.

struck with the difference in the interior and waited for the reappearance of the of the house as compared with its appear- mirror. Of course it came, and directly beance from the outside. Here were evi- hind me in the same place was the door, dences of taste and even wealth, and as I both looking exactly as they had the night passed through the lower rooms I noticed before. furnishings of various kinds which I knew had not come from the little town.

After supper (which I prepared myself). I lit the lamp in the living room, and per- to lift it from its place. As well might I suading myself that I felt in nowise unusual, took a cigar and daily paper from my pocket and sat down to read. There was but there was none. It seemed a part of night. Presently some unaccountable impulse impelled me to look up. As I did so my glance fell on a large cheval plate mirror which hung from the opposite wall. the knob, expecting to be met by a like re- ures that were mine. I looked for the fare. I could not remember having seen it when pulse. But the door opened with merely a golden key where I had placed it last made my tour of inspection and thought it strange that so handsome a piece as that should have escaped my eye. The heavy from the table and stepped over the but they, too, were gone. Yet I refused and expensive gilt frame was a work of threshold. I was in a narrow passageway to believe that all was lost. The occurart. I went up to it and examined it. This mirror seemed to possess the power of enlarging objects which were reflected upon its surface. As I stood surveying myself in my increased form, and speculating as to the probable cost of the mirror, I noticed pictured upon the glass a door almost directly behind me. I turned and saw the reality for the first time.

"That is strange," I thought. "There were four doors leading from this room I am sure; but now there appears to be five. Is it possible that the fifth door as well as the mirror has escaped me until now?" oruing to satisfy my curiosity. As

"Won't the fellows stare when they see that." I thought. "I wonder where my ancient uncle ever picked it up, or where

But in the morning I was doomed to disscarcely believe what my eyes told me. Was I dreaming, or had my brain played me a clever trick last night and hoaxed

"Hang it!" I said aloud, "I believe the place is haunted. I will get through here in short order today, and go back to town

I spent the morning riding over my estate, laying out the boundaries (for I knew something of surveying) and satisfying for years. Of course, not a person was in until I was driven to the house for shelter. As evening drew on I gave up all hopes of spending another night under that roof. uate, afraid of a mirror and a vanishing

With this determination in mind I again When I crossed the threshold I was seated myself in the living room, lit a cigar

> "This means something," I decided, "and I am going to find out what it is." I stepped up to the mirror and attempted have tried to move the corner of the house. Then I looked for its cord or fastening.

the very wall. Considerably abashed by its resistance to my efforts, I went to the door and turned a moment's delay in recovering the treasrusty creak as it turned on its hinges. All night. It was not there. I ran into the was darkness beyond. I picked up the lamp living room to seek the mirror and door, which extended for five or six feet. At the rences of last night were so vividly stamped end there appeared a flight of steps formed upon my brain that I could not doubt their simply of earth and running down into the existence. The chamber beneath the house ground. I had no idea as to their probable must be real, at least. length and prudence suggested that I go

thing stimulated my lively fancy and something else urged me on. "I am going to see this thing to the end, whatever the cost; so here goes." And I started to descend the stairs. They came to an end rather sooner than I expected and I found myself in another passageway lows and might have been as old as they tance, and at the farthest end of which I small tin box which he said he had room it might lead, but decided to wait grew dim, then, to my disgust, went out. | before I was able to open it, but when I

ing no nearer than at first. I was about to tin box my eccentric uncle had stored away despair of ever reaching it and ready to the earnings and savings of four score curse the fate which had led me into such years. They amounted to something over a freak as this, when I found myself on the \$25,000. How he ever expected me to find very threshold of a small room or cave. It was dimly lighted, but at first my eyes were dazzled by the sparkle of diamonds and precious gems with which the walls were studded. There were gold and silver ornaments, while the floor was strewn with coins of great value. I fairly gasped with amazement, but horror quickly succeeded when, as my vision cleared, l perceived on one side of the room three grinning skeletons standing upright against the wall. I believe I should have swooned himself with a parrot and wolfhound for appointment. For by the light of day both but for a sound which held my confused this favorite summer haunt of Omaha peosenses from collapsing. It was a voice I

> heard, saying gently: "Fear not, master; you are welcome." I knew not its source nor could I see anyone but the figures of the horrible skeletons before me. Just then there came from out the shadow of the farthest corner the form of a little, old man. He reached scarcely to my knees in height. His hair and beard were snowy white and hung to the floor. His face was thin and the skin wrinkled, but his eyes glowed with a fire that no time could quench.

> "All that you behold are yours," he said. I have waited for your coming these ountless years. In all that time but three persons have dared to invade my realm, and there they are."

> He pointed with his skinny hand to the "Tomorrow you may come and carry with you all that you will. But tonight go back to your rest. Here is the key of your treasure chamber. I shall need it no more. l'onight my work is done." He placed in my hand a tiny golden key, so delicate that a touch might break it,

and giving me a candle to light my way.

closed the door of the cave. Outside again in the passageway l quickly retraced my steps, ascended the stairs and thence into the living room. My first thought was for the mirror. Would be able to secure it now? I held the dwarf's candle before it, but it imaged The glass was inky black. staggered, rather than walked, to my bedroom, and, completely exhausted, fell into a

When I awoke in the morning the sun was shining and the birds were singing

Before noon I had five men in my employ no further. But the very mystery of the engaged in digging out the earth from the foundations under my house. I wanted to build a cellar, I told them, and they laughed at the idea of my doing anything so foolish. But while the work went or nothing could have induced me to leave the

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon one the workmen on the opposite side of the This door looked exactly like its fel- which ran straight ahead for some dis- house from where I stood brought me a from its appearance. I wondered into what could detect a light. My own flickered and carthed. I worked with it for some time I groped along the sides of the wall and at last succeeded in doing so I was well to the mirror I had already decided to have walked on, the light at the other end seem- repaid for all my labor. In this rusty

the money, hidden away under the ground as it was, I do not know. But this, at least, was mine, by the light of day.

OMAHA'S FAVORITE RESORT OPENS Courtland Beach, with Its Myriad Attractions, Opens to Public.

After three or four abortive attempts to formally open Courtland Beach, each time the attempt being set back by the rain, ple will be given its premier today. The street car company expects an extremely large attendance and will put on a large number of cars. The weather man predicts not only clear weather, but much warmer for today. Despite the excessive rains the grounds are in excellent condition and thoroughly dry, as the sandy nature of the soil does not permit water to

this season. The old amusement devices have been placed in good condition and many new ones have been added. One can hardly turn about without bumping .nto some amusement device. Amusements for the little ones have been put in and the juvenile part of the visitors can take their choice of the amusements provided for them. The customary merry-go-round, bowling alleys and shooting gallerys will greet old friends. Mr. Griffiths, who manages the resort again this season, has ar ranged the pavilion as a dining room and refreshments will be served there, as well as in the cafe. The boat department is in excellent trim and the bathing facilities are better arranged than ever. Three hundred new bathing suits have been purchased. The lawns are beautifully grassed over and pionic parties will doubtless enjoy

this result of the gardener's care. Prof. Nordine has been re-engaged and his orchestra, consisting of sixteen pieces, is said to be far superior to that of last season. Sam Murphy, the most daring of aeronauts, gives balloon races, four parachutes being attached to one immens

The Friese Bros. and lady are sensational barrel jumpers and acrobats. They will be outside by window. For awhile I lay stupe. seen on the platform afternoon and evening fied, unable to collect my senses, but as the The switchback rallway, the only gravity events of last night came back to me I riding device, is in full swing and will be sprang from my hed, resolved to have not the mecca of the children. Any Sherman avenue car direct to the gates for a 5-cent

> Too Often the Case. Seedsman-You know, ma'am, you don't

have to plant your potatoes whole; you can cut them up in small pleces. Mrs. Newmarket-Yes, I know; that might do very well if we always wanted to raise potatoes for Lyonnaise or for mashing, but we should probably desire to have potatoes served whole now and then .-Boston Transcript.

On the Beat. He beat the butcher every day;
He beat the corner grocer.
If anyone asked. "Will you pay?"
His prompt reply was, "No. sir."
And anyone he chanced to meet
Soon came to understand
He was a beat who was a beat,
A beat to beat the band.
He beat the bars he beat the cars.
The owner of his flat—
But when it came to beating rugs,
He let his wife do that.
—Chicago News.

Mother Mississippi's Voice Short Story by Colin S. Collins

It was excessively inconsiderate of Mrs. Downs to die, just as he was about to close failure and the mad rush of his businers already penniless. Others were flushed that N., R. & M. merger, argued Henry life wearing upon him, Yates was hungry and excited by their gains. Yates watched

iving in the past. had closed her eyes to sight of him standing shocked and wide-eyed with a wee baby girl in his arms. He had been so busy, fighting for a foothold in Chicago's finan- meeting an old friend, he declared, and, must give and take. Mother Mississippi has cial world, that he had failed to note his with Edith's arm held close to his side, he been talking to me, Houston; scolding me wife's falling health, and even in the hour added: of her death he had not realized that she had died literally of heart-hunger-of long- I got within sound of my old friend's -and I reckon she is right. At any rate, ing for companionship and the protecting voice." love, but not the dollars, of the man she There is much to enjoy at the beach

had married. Of one thing he was sure. He had loved her, in his passive way, and had meant to make a great lady of her, when he had won and exclaimed: his financial fight. He hated the child who had robbed him of his wife.

So the babe had been thrust into the willing arms of his widowed sister, and he had plunged back into the business maelstrom. The allowance turned over to Mrs. Downs for the support of the child had been liberal. He had been informed that her education had been carried on after the most approved methods, but he never saw her, and when from Chicago he had plunged into New York, still bent on acquiring more and more wealth, he had passed out of their lives without even a sight of the child. And now, of course, with Mrs. Downs' death, something must be done. Doubtless his sister had had intimate friends among | hand. her own sex. The problem would be solved

pected. came to greet him, big-eyed, slender, lily- with his duties. There was something falike and sorrowful. The daughter was her millar about it all-the pleasant familiarity

And it was, but not just as he had ex-

only in furthering her interests. Mr. Yates world where Mammon ruled, but could not built a palace on Millionaires' Row, and buy himself and Edith an entrance. But cursed in his heart the social lights who in time he would win-and Edith was so daughter. A lordling of depleted fortune make the desired match. but irreproachable social connections came and saw, but did not conquer. Yates said the prince was too high, and his daughter,

him between sobs of joy. But all this did not help matters when Allen Houston appeared on the horizon, and, so far as Edith was concerned, filled it completely. Young Houston had a small patrimony, a tremendous fund of ambition, and the profile of a poet. Henry Yates said "No." Edith remem-

"duty," and Houston flung himself into the He became restless and anxious, and so saloon deck and remarked: "Let's go be- him!"-Chicago Tribune.

ered the lonely years her father had spent,

talked pathetically, yet not waveringly, of

able and the sight of New Orleans during money." the Mardi Gras would do them both good. Mr. Yates planned the trip without con-

Yates, but with due filial respect for his for the old life-the life he had known the scene for an hour, laughing at the apt sister he turned his back on his New York when he was only "Mr. Clerk" of "The remarks of the gamblers. Wall street was office, boarded the "twenty-hour train" for Belle of the West." Those were the days forgotten. Social ambitions died within Chicago, and of a sudden found himself when the Yates fortune was represented him. He was again in Allen's place, a by three figures, and during those river clerk without a future, without great hopes. He awakened to a realization that years trips he had laid the foundations for the Suddenly he turned: had passed since his gentle, shrinking wife prosperity which now ran into eight figures. "Man, they are happier than I have dared They reached Memphis at night, but he to be since I stood where you stand today. insisted upon a glimpse of the majestic I am wondering whether it is worth while sheet of swiring, yellow water. It was like -the struggle, the knock-out blows one

"Mr. Clerk, I want two of your best rooms to New Orleans." A blue-coated figure came close to the

window, a strong, masculine hand held Mr. Yates start answered: "The best two on board, Mr. Yates, and I hope you will find your trip with us most Yates stood with folded arms. He was pleasant and comfortable."

Mr. Yates glanced wildly toward the shore. It was slipping away from them, he had striven so hard to climb-for her They were in mid-stream-and the man at sake, the window was Allen Houston. Retreat was impossible. Graceful capitulation was inevitable. Yates put out his

Thereafter he divided his time between ter, telling her lively yarns of his own Edith settled it for herself, when she where he shared Houston's preoccupation nother of their honeymoon days. Yates which takes ten years off a man's shoulder. eached out his arms with a great cry. The And Houston understood the work, just as paternal instinct awake with a rush that Yates had understood it years before. robbed him of speech. But the girl under- Where he had started, Houston was startstood. She was the sort who could read ing. Sometimes watching his daughter's face, he wavered. But no; it was impos-From that hour Edith's happiness and sible. His own case had been exceptional. social success were of more vital interest All river-boat clerks could not be million-Henry Yates than the acquirement of aires, and Houston was merely of good upstocks and bonds. The latter were useful state family, without social standing in the

Yet Mr. Yates found himself watching young Houston curiously. He wasn't half had, this college-bred youth, who could curied up in his never-failing arms, thanked dispatch office duties with ease. placate patrons who fretted at the slow method of deck more things about their ancestry than Yates had dreamed of in his own river life.

> They had quit the bluffs, and cotton had deck hands had all been paid off, save for gain by keeping it up.

.

they decided that New York was unbear- low and watch those darkies lose all their The old life had him in its clutches,

Down below they went. Away in the

sulting Edith. They would go to Memphis stern the engines pounded. Toward the

by rail, and there board one of the old- bows the furnaces glowed. Between the fashioned stern-wheel river boats for New two, roustabouts had gathered to gamble Orleans. Somehow, with the sting of social their earnings. Some of the negroes were

in her own way." He drew Houston aside, "I never realized how tired I was until "Edith told me once that money was not all you may ask her if she still believes that, The next morning they went on board If she does, I won't stand between you."
"The Valley Queen." Yates thrilled as his An hour later the boat slipped around foot touched the deck. He walked briskly the crescent, past the coal docks and the to the little window on the saloon deck fruit docks, to the levee. The rush of the water and the rudely melodious voices of the negroes singing at their work, mingled

with a strange harmony. In the bow of "The Valley Queen" Edith Yates stood with her hand clasped in her lover's, her out some keys, and a voice which made expectant glance fixed on the quaint old city. In the stern, looking backward upon the river, whose voice he had heeded, Henry wondering whether she should ever go back to the mad struggle and the social walls

Some Cyclone Stories.

Astonishing stories about the recent cyclones are in the Kansas press. The Salina Republican notes the case of Miss Olson, the deck, which he paced with his daugh- daughter of a Saline county farmer. The Olson house was taken up and twisted into days as a river-boat clerk, and the office, splinters. A son was killed and several more were desperately injured, including Mr. Olson. Miss Olson was in bed, convalescing from typhoid fever. After the storm had abated she was found a long distance from the site of the house, calmly reposing on the mattress of her bed and without the slightest injury to her person. That the girl and the mattress could have been lifted through that whirling mass of broken timbers, carried slong on the wings of the storm and dropped without suffering even a jar or a scratch is marvelous.

> Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets Better Than Pills.

The question has been asked, in what way withheld their beams from his lovely lovely. She must, she could not fall to are Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets superior to pilis? Our answer is -They are easier and more pleasant to take, more gentle and mild in their action and more reliable, as they can always be depended upon. Then they cleanse and in vigorate the stomach and leave the bowels travel and in an emergency could tell the in a natural condition, while pilis are more harsh in effect and their use is often fol-

lowed by constipation

The Agricultural Lady. "Mudgers, why don't you and Verdigris given way to cane and rice. In a few hours settle your long-standing quarrel by arbithey would touch at New Orleans. The tration? Neither of you has anything to

the dollar which insured their aid in tying "Plenty of time for that. If he beats me the boat to the dock. The clerk's duties in court I'm going to fight him the first Edith did not grieve openly, but the loving were over, his papers in shape and the last day I meet him on the street, and if I eyes of her father were not to be deceived. landing made. Mr. Yates met him on the can't lick him I'll agree to arbitrate—darn