Special Offerings

In Women's New Tailor Made Suits for Saturday



WOMEN'S NEW TAILOR MADE SUITS-Made up in the new 27-inch coat style, also 45-inch long swell coat suits, in pan cheviots and handsome mixtures-have the new pleated skirts, well made and perfect fitting. Special value, at

SMART 45-INCH NEW FALL SUITS Made of fine broadcloths, pan cheviots and Scotch tweeds, in the new mannish fitted styles, elegantly tailored and lined, will compare with any \$30.00 suit in the city. Special

WOMEN'S HIGH GRADE SUITS AT \$29.75-We are offering some exceptional values in women's swell tailor made suits at this price, including about fifty samples, one suit

of a kind bought at one-third off, all made up in the very latest fashion, of the newest materials suits that would sell at \$35.00 and \$45.00, go on sale Saturday at-

29.75

Women's New Skirts

WOMEN'S NEW WALKING SKIRTS-Made of excellent materials, Panamas, cheviots, broadcloths and mixtures, all new and up-to-date styles, well tailored and perfect fitting, worth \$7.50—Saturday.....

WOMEN'S STYLISH WALKING SKIRTS AT \$7.90-We are offering the largest assortment ever shown in Omaha at this price, in new broadcloths and fine chiffon Panamas,



Nebraska Clothing Co.

LIES JUST BEYOND GRAND CANYON

Region of Surpassing Grandeur Along the Boundary Line of Utah and

Explorers.

high toward Arizona's cloudless sky. Inaccessible, abounding in game, the plateau remains a land of mysteries in the midst

necessary to run a wire fence around it of this plan.

Now a movement has been begun, and a asking that this improvement be brought aerial tramway and the opening of this it people realize that its game and other

cities have come to the place. To reach it they have journeyed across miles of desert. And at the journey's end they have sought out canyon mouths, entering which they have been able to penetrate into the interior of the tableland. But to do this mixed blood which recruits from the has always required old guides. Without ranches to the east and south have brought. some one who knew the country they would soon suffer for water and be lost. They land and through its forest shades. might wander for days and come within a

and imported Bohemian hops.

Across the Grand Canyon.

That journey in itself will show things that have never been seen before by man. Stretching straight across the lower gorge, at the foot of Bright Angel trail, the tramway will cross directly above the lashing river. A short trail will lead to another tram, which will carry men and women along the face of sheer cliffs and over narrow canyons which reach seemingly into the bowels of the earth to a trail in the upper canyon. And this trail reaches

In the views of the Grand Canyon obtained from points accessible from ratiroads men have seen nothing of the gorge itself. They have not seen the river-only crossing by ropes of steel they will look straight down upon the mighty stream

plateau will be pushed in congress. The Buckskin plateau is one of Amerdeserts about it.

alone by cattlemen and sheep herders. As a consequence it is as wild today as it was centuries ago, when the Indians named it "Kalbab" for the deerhide they got from it. It lies like an enormous hand, its open fingers stretching out over the edge of the God coming to them in the wilderness. monstrous gorge of the Colorado. With the lofty painted walls of this canyon at its southern edge and its own cliffs rising sheer from the silent desert, the upland can be when lost with a party of Sait Lake City reached only through its canyons. These radiate from its center like spokes to the water. He said: rim of a wheel. They are level floored and their slope is gentle and even. Up their water. We are in a tight place and this is

Mustang Descendants. Wild horses dwell on the plateau, the descendants of the old mustangs, along with They run over the open pastures of this upvariably a great stallion guards each herd

N HONEST BREW

GUND'S Peerless

"THE BEST IN THE WEST"

has been brewed this way for over half a century. Peerless is produced

under GUND'S NATURAL PROCESS. This accounts for it being awarded the

GOLD MEDAL at St. Louis World's Fair, in open competition with all Amer-

ica's best beers. Those who admire a really fine beer should telephone us to-

day and have a case delivered at home at once. Peerless is thoroughly aged

JOHN GUND BREWING CO., La Crosse, Wis.

W. C. Heyden, Mgr. Omaha Branch, 205 S. 13th St., Phone 2344, Omaha, Neb.

W. P. Buckner, Mgr. K. C. Branch, 1904-06 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Both Phones, 612.

TRAMWAY IN KAIBAB PLAIN few feet of the hidden springs without and at the approach of man such a guard change as mysteriously as do the tints seek, will always lift its head, snuffing the of the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day. It is never the ocean on a summer day is now been cleared away to make place for an exhibition of picture. the herd gallops off into the next canyon. Heavy forests cover the plateau. Oak and their tints and outlines.

pine trees grow to enormous size here. Between the woods are open pastures. It is a typical park country, the sort of land game mesa. Springs are found here and it is an of the Kaibab plateau. excellent place for camp.

Flowers grow thick in early summer in all parts of the region. They are not the flowers of the desert which surrounds them. They are mountain blossoms, harebells, wild roses and thin petalled lilles. In the month of June, when you ride through these woods and mesdows, your horses step ankle deep in a carpet of primroses-pink, rosy, white and light blue—and the fragrance that rises from the bruised and stirred blossoms fills the air.

Kanab is always the point of departure for those who visit the place. It lies a few niles north of Utah's southern boundary, a ecently visited the Kaibab plateau.

In and near the old town of Kanab you will find some of the few surviving members of Brigham Young's Danites. sought out this southern retreat when United States troops and United States old plainsmen, hard of speech and hard of limb. Frontier peace officers, some of them with records of men killed, they have implicit faith in the efficacy of prayer and be-

The Mormon's Prayer.

It was one of these old Mormons who, men, dropped on his knees to pray for

"Oh, Lord, we are lost and there is no a case where there can't be any fooling. It isn't for myself I care, oh Lord, but I've got a couple of tenderfeet with me and they're liable to play out 'most any time." He had hardly done with his prayer when one of the party who had gone on ahead returned with news of a big spring. This man of the desert was not surprised. He had known from the time he dropped on his knees that water was going to come. And in his revelation at any rate to forgive the the tenderfeet in the party had faith enough reference to themselves and their plight.

South of Kanab there is a fort which these old Mormons built by order of Brigham Young. It lies in a little oasts called Pipe Springs. The limitless, silent desert surrounds it. It was for years the last outpost to the southward of the white race. In those days the Navajo Indians used to sweep out across the desert and drive before them all the cattle they could stam-When hard pressed they would turn the galloping herd's head toward Kalbab plateau. Running them up one of the canyons, they would soon have them safe from any pursuit.

The fort was built to stop this. It was surrounded by a stockade and its thick log sides had narrow loopholes. Here a little band of the old Mormons lived with no company save themselves and the desert. Twice Indians swept down on the place and massacred its garrison, caught unawares. Each time new defenders took the places of the old and the fort still stood, a menace to wandering bands of savages. It still stands, weather beaten, picturesque, the last building you will see

on your journey to the plateau. One rides out into the heat of the Artsona desert. In places forests of giant stretch gaunt branches upward toward a pittless, brazen sky. Again you look away for miles where the painted mesas lift sides, whose shadowy tints

ARE YOU?



If you want a stylish, dependable hat, wear an "Asbury." They are strictly up-to-date. In the end you'll profit by it. In every detail the "Asbury" is a \$3.50 hat, except in price which is always

If You Want Finer Headwear, then we'll please you with a famous "Stetson" hat. The Stetson hats we sell can stand comparison with other hatter's \$5.00 hats and be their equal in every thing except pricewhich is

Try a "Nebraska Special" at \$1.50-We can "top" you off with a fac-simile of any well known hat or in one of our own exclusive styles. Full line of derby and soft, in new fall models. Of course you can get the same quality hats elsewhere, but not under \$2.50, while the price mark on ours is

Fall Styles Mebraska Clothing Co

Get in Line and Wear an "Asbury" The First Real Showing of Fall Clothes for Men

THE SWELLEST OF AUTUMN TOP COATS, STYLES THE MOST ADVANCED IN FALL SUITS, THE LATEST IN TROUSERS, THE NEWEST IN RAIN COATS, FRESHEST FADS IN FANCY VESTS-ALL HERE NOW.

Men who invest in appearence and place a high value on the reputation of being well dressed, will welcome this announcement. No high prices here to discourage your desire to be the first to exploit new styles. MOST GENTEEL AND DISTINGUISHED LOOKING-THE COR-

RECT MODES IN MEN'S ATTIRE ARE HERE FOR YOUR SELEC-This is what will be worn this season-and we are showing them in abundance. Fine imported English cheviots, a second term of gray ef-

fects, continued popularity of the blues, a looming up of the green mixtures, fancy worsted fabrics in distinct narrow plaids, soft face woolens in pronounced overplaids. These are the general impressions one gleans from a glance through our broad and generous assortment.

From \$8 to \$35 will be the range of prices both for the new fall suits and over garments of all kinds.



Boys' Knee Pants Free Today With every "Special Boy's Suit."

"Special Boys' Suits" are \$3 and \$4 Saturday we are going to give the mothers of Omaha an

exceptional opportunity to buy the best boys' clothes in the world at the two most popular prices.

With every "Special" Boys' Suit at this price we will give you absolutely free an extra pair of boys' pants to match suit, that retail at 65c and 85c. The "Special" Boys' Suits we offer at this price are wonderful values. They are worth \$4 and \$5 and are being sold at that price in every first-class, up-to-date clothes store in America. Notwithstanding the extremely low price we have marked on these suits, we will give absolutely free an extra pair of boys' knee pants to match suit. Saturday only. All Styles, all sizes, 6 to 16.

Saturday is a good time to fit the boys out. Extra sales-

people will be here to serve you quickly.



Plan to Make Accessible a Wonderland of the Southwest.

Arizona-Stories Told by

To reach America's most wonderful tableland by wire tram from the depths of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado is the plan of a corporation the engineers of which have already the ground for the under-

On the north side of the great gorge. its own cliff sides rising sheer above the surrounding desert, the Kaibab plateau lifts

of the baked alkali plains, Years ago in a company which included

John W. Young, son of Brigham Young, a promoter of the Shipbuilding Trust, Colonel William F. Cody visited the plateau and he saw its wonders. His horse walked ankle deep in the flowers that cover its grassy stretches. The old scout stood on Point Sublime and looked out over the Canyon of the Colorado. He spent two weeks on the upland's floor. He was the first to advance the proposition of making a national park from Kaibab plateau. The place is so situated that it would be

for several miles, and game could not leave nor could other animals come into it "Buffalo Bill" and John W. Young talked petition will come from Utah and Arizona

With the establishment of the wonderland to men who could neves reach treasures must be protected. Heretofore only a few men from the

This desert journey is more than a day in

length. And yet from the railroad across the gorge to the south you can see Point Sublime at the plateau's southern edge. Between you and the promontory, however, stretch the awful depths of the Grand Canyon. By throwing a cable across this the journey will be accomplished in few minutes.

the Kaibab plateau. and will have revealed before them depths

hitherto hidden from all men. The tramway proposition has been financed and the route has been surveyed. With its establishment the effort to have a national park made from the Kaibab

ica's strangest corners. It is a bit of the old west, in the midst of the new west, which has pushed its way even over the Remote, inaccessible, it has been left

bottoms a bicyclist could easily ride.

will always lift its head, snuffing the of the ocean on a summer day. It is never tainted breeze, and whinny an alarm. Then the same, this desert country. Its colors and its limitless vistas are always shifting

The Wall on the Sands.

your goal.

There is a peculiar feature about these are lost you are sure to strike one of them. To try to descend to the bed is be hours' work. But follow the general direction of the canyon's rim and sooner or later your pony brings you to De Mott park, the center of the plateau.

Traveling up one of these canyons do not notice much rise. In fact, you have the silent depths that lead to it. In this little old Mormon town, founded years and noticed no rise since you left Kanab. years ago by order of Brigham Young. It though you climbed hundreds of feet out is in the center of a land of mystery. Miles there on the desert. The floor of the canfrom the railroads, with the strange natural you is covered with springy turf. It is bridge country and the canyons and gorges level and hard. It is no exaggeration to of unexplored mountain ranges opening to say that a man could easily ride a bicycle the west and north, it frequently sees the up it. And thus, ascending imperceptibly, departure of such expeditions as that which you climb up, up until you finally reach the floor of the plateau.

Great promontories stretch out into the Grand canyon of the Colorado. Point They Sublime is the largest of these. This is the point whence the aerial tramway is to be built. It reaches out, out until it nardeputy marshals came into evidence in rows down like the point of a wedge, and Utah. They still live there-grizzled, brown standing on its point you have but a few here in this lonely place?" inches of soil beneath your feet-if you be ourageous enough to stand. Most people he flat and look over. Looking thus you see things which those who have come by lieve in personal revelations—the word of railroad to the other edge, twelve miles away, never see. You have a view that seems limitless.

To this point they purpose to run their tramway from a point far below. Another wire will be thrown from the other side, where the Bright Angel trail runs down. It will cross the granite gorge. By these means, for the trams will carry huge, bucketlike cars, passengers are to be carried across the gorge; then up to this promontory, Point Sublime. In winter time they will be thus lifted from hot sunshine travel from the scorching heat of the desert into the cool shades of mountain oaks and nines. And if the parking project shall be approved by the government they will go flowers such as no national park today

knows From Point Culmer, at the southwest corner of this Kaibab pigteau, comes the famous view; men claim they can see with good glasses into California from this romontory. Far to the westward stretches mess after mess and pinnacle after pinnacle, their painted tops showing bright in the sunshine, their sides losing themselves in the murky shadows of the canyon's depths. These stretch one after the other with wonderful colored and tinted vistas between until seemingly at the very world's rim they lose themselves in shadowy dun gray shapes, whose fantastic outines change before your eyes. It is the ongest stretch of the Colorado's canyon that can be seen from any place yet

By establishing in the wonderland a national park its beauties will be preserved. It will remain forever a part of the wild and rugged west of early days.-New York

reached by man.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP I pain, ourse wind comes shooty for districts TWENTY. FIVE CENTS A SOTTLE

Senator Stewart Begins Again at the Foot of Fortune's Ladder in Nevada.

Broken in fortune at an age when mo a sort of depression in the roof of this giant can see it half a day ahead. It is the wall the modest town of Rhyolite, Nev., where he says he will "begin life all over again." Like a gash in the face of the cliff a can- He has won and lost several fortunes and you opens. You travel up this to reach was at one time accounted among the rich- Makers of Cards Working Overtime est men in Washington.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia canyons. If you be on the plateau and North American writes about the change; Since his retirement from public life last March, after a service in the upper branch futile. The walls are too steep. It would of congress covering more than forty years, the world has heard little of Ben- stand or store. Aix-les-Bains, or some other ator Stewart. The newspapers published dispatches to the effect that he was once the beginning of the cards, for among the his residence in the west. Then they for- tures of hotels at these resorts. Then came got all about him.

To lose a fortune is a serious enough tunes and making them, or it may be be-

cause he is not like other men. Senator Stewart, the title will always tional importance. stick to him-expects to move into his new home in a few days. When he started to build it, down in the Bullfrog district, the to their friends bearing the picture of a townspeople, who knew his record for galety in the east, said;

"We're glad to have you with us. Sen-"Oh, I'm just going to get back among

the boys for a while," answered the old man, straightening his six feet of stature and throwing back his broad shoulders. "This air makes me feel like a 4-year-old. There's no place like Nevada, I tell you, and I figure that I'll be doing a big law business here before long. Better to wear out than to rust out, you know."

His new house cost \$20,000. That is more than he was believed to have saved out of the wreck when the model dairy farm in Virginia put the last touches on a financial ruin that was begun when he tried to force a real estate boom in the direction of "Stewart's Palace," the gorgeous structure he put up in Washington at a into snow and ice. In summer they will time when he was one of the wealthiest men there.

When you see him laughing, boisterous and boylah, taking the keenest pleasure in all his poor possessions, and seemingly into a wonderland of big game and rare giving never a thought to those that he has lost in his old age, you have to rub your eyes and say to yourself:

"Can this really be Senator William M Stewart, who has had the world at his feet time and again, the man who, as leading counsel for the Fair-Flood-Mackay syndicate on the famous Comstock lode received in one fee \$250,000, then the largest fee ever received by any lawyer in the world in a single fee; the man who was in his prime when President Lincoln was assessinated, and who is the only living person who saw the oath administered to Andrew Jackson in the Kirkwood house; the man who will always be remembered in New York cafes as 'the gayest old Santa Claus that ever lived;' the man whose political career has had more crooks and turns than a Boston street; the man who controlled the state of Nevada absolutely; the man who has not even great piety or overacrupulous integrity to cheer him in misfortune and to enable him to look back over a pathway of good deeds and noble endeavors-can it be that this happy, vigorus," hopeful septuagenarian is actually Senator Stewart?"

The inhabitants of Rhyolite have accepted im at face value and, knowing his courage as they do, they see nothing anomalous in his declaration that he is now ready to begin all over again.

French Wit. Clyde Fitch was discussing French wit. "The wit of France," he said, "won't bear transplanting. We shouldn't like it here. It

caught you kissing that pretty governess which to start a store, but the fact

MILLIONS IN THE POSTAL FAD to Supply the Demand-Profits

of the Business. Europe originated the picture posts cards, although in a different form from what it now takes on the American newsfamous watering place, was responsible for nore a poor man and that he would make first on record are some bearing the picthe world's expositions, with their demand for souvenirs to mail to the loved ones at misfortune at any period of life, and at home, and what could be so suitable as a Senator Stewart's age (78) it is almost picture postal card? And now it is a poor without exception a crushing blow. The city or a poor summer resort that hasn't its fact that it has not proved so in his case souvenir postal cards for sale to visitors. may be because he is used to losing for- Still, so long as the picture was only a souvenir, made and for sale at different points of interest, its circulation was never of na-

But the idea was taken and improved upon. Why, if people liked to mail cards hotel where they were visiting, why wouldn't they like to mail them cards containing other pictures and mottoes? It was ator; but what are you doing way down a new field. "Hustler" saw the possibilities in it, and the result is the picture postal card fad. The manufacturers of these little novelties have closed their presses to everything else and are turning them out by the million. Million is the word, for one firm, one of the originators of the manufacture in America, has up to date manufactured third looked at the clock, found out how

has just seen its birth. periodicals and pictures filled the windows the scientist,

day a French witticism that exemplifies postal cards. There have even been stores well the Gallic qualities of subtlety, deli- started, usually by manufacturers or their cacy and wickedness. Two clubmen meet agents, exclusively for the sale of the cards, and the first says: 'What is the matter, A stock of picture cards would seem to A stock of picture cards would seem to Charles? You look blue. Has your wife the casual observer a slim stock upon love. In the center of the upland floor, see rising a low wall. Its height increases men are preparing to die, Senator William of yours?" Charles greaned. 'Worse than the stores exist and make money testifies where all the canyons that reach the plateau's edges converge, is Demott park. It is of the alkali sands and point upward. You
the senate has just completed a house in

small affair, for the eagerness with which small affair, for the eagerness with which the public has taken to them is only exceeded by the great variety and assortment which manufacturers turn out to catch the fickle fancy. One thousand different cards is not an unusual number for a store to have in stock. When a few scores are carried of each kind the total runs up close to 100,000, and 100,000 cards make a respectable

> bundle. In cost the cards range from the common "two for five" card of one or two colors to the elaborate, tinseled and imported affair that sells for 25 cents. The "two for five" and the 5-cent cards are the popular ones.

> The profit derived from the sale of these cards is a substantial one, especially when manufacturer puts out a card that catches the popular fancy, as the cost of making diminishes greatly with the in-creased number. That many of the cards sold for 5 cents could be sold for half that amount is a fact, but the public always has to pay well for its fads. Storekeepers probably profit fully as much as the makers in this line, and with a good location and a good line many a small stationery store is reaping a golden harvest of nickels from the latest of small American crazes.--Chicago Tribune.

Taking the Time.

Three hoys were told to go and take tha exact time by the town clock. The first came back and said: "It is 12 o'clock." He became in after life a bookseller. The second was more exact. He said it was three minutes after 12. He became a doctor. The this number and they declare that the fad long it took him to walk back to the house, returned to the clock, then added the time The extent to which the fad already has of his walk to the time shown, and respread may be judged by a walk down any ported the result thus: "It is at this mostreet where stationery or novelty stores ment 12 hours, 10 minutes and 15 seconds." are to be found. Where formerly books. That boy came to distinction as Helmhols,

