

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1906.

SINGLE COPY THREE CENTS.

OMAHA WEATHER FORECAST—SATURDAY FAIR AND WARMER.

BENNETT'S GREEN TRADING STAMPS EVERY TIME

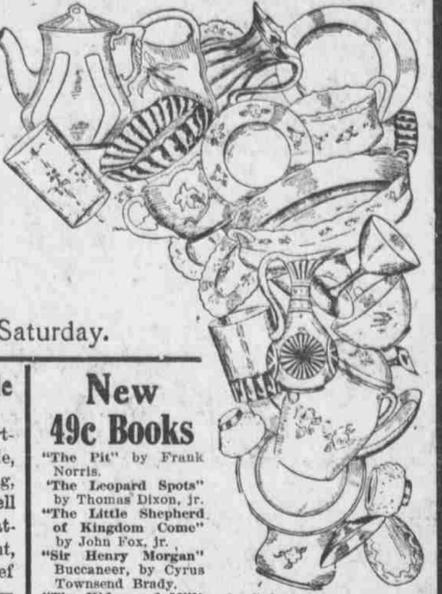


English and American Dinnerware patterns—Burns' Plates at fragment prices, each, 10c, 7c and 5c.

Burns' Fruit Saucers, worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00 dozen, each, at, 10c and 7c.

Libby Out Glass. Another lot just thrown on tables for Saturday—vases, bowls, cruets, water tumblers, etc., one-third to one-half off.

Small lot Unique Metal Lamps—Burns' price \$5.00 to \$10—Saturday at half and less.



A Saturday Wi' Burns Sam'l Burns' Great Crockery Stock will Get Spots Knocked Into it Saturday

More New Dinner Sets from the BURNS' STOCK. SAM'L BURNS' Carried Over 400 Sets. Several Very Rare Patterns Can Be Picked Up Ridiculously Cheap, Saturday.

Sale of Oil Paintings

Suitable Dining Room Pictures—25 handsome Fruit Oil Paintings—values well worth up to \$25, sale

\$4.98

price Saturday \$4.98. Call early, as this is no quantity sale. Paintings on display this week in 16th St. window.

Lace Curtain Sale Saturday

Lot 1—Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth \$1 and \$1.25 a pair, each, at, 19c

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

Three Stunners for Saturday—\$5, 3.50 and 1.98 Handsomely trimmed and very becomingly poised Street Hats—scores on first display Saturday.

A Greater Pyrography Sale

An Opportunity Beginners Can't Miss 1 Pyro Outfit, consisting of imported Double Bulb, Benzine Bottle, Alcohol Lamp, Rubber Tubing, Metal Union Cork—All in well finished box, designed for decorating—1 genuine Platinum Point, 1 40c Glove Box, 1 40c Kerchief Box, 1 25c Bottle Pyro Shellac—The above has a positive value of \$4.00—special inducement price to begin—1.98

New 49c Books

"The Pit" by Frank Norris. "The Leopard Spots" by Thomas Dixon, Jr. "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" by John Fox, Jr.

49c

Dry Goods Section

To Lady Autoists:

We have put on sale a very choice collection of Silk and Rubber Auto Rain and Dust Coats. Material most durable, can be washed like a piece of glass, and each garment, though very full and reaching to the ground, only weighs a few ounces.

Bennett's Big Grocery

Saturday's List of Money Savers—Extra Clerks—Extra Deliverymen. Pride of Bennett's Flour, sack \$1.30 And 40 Green Trading Stamps.

CARNATIONS. Sweet scented and beautiful—a limited supply, doz. 25c Sale commences at 9 a. m., till stock is sold. Grocery Department.

Ten-pound sack Yellow Corn Meal \$1.18 And 10 Green Trading Stamps. Bennett's Capitol Baking Powder, pound can \$1.24 And 10 Green Trading Stamps.

Cigars! Cigars! El Calrad, an Imported 5c Cigar, 9 for \$2.50 100 for \$22.00 Julius Caesar, a Domestic 5c Cigar, 7 for \$2.50 And 30 Green Trading Stamps.

CLOTHING

Spring and Summer Clothing

Three of our single breasted sacks with "normal" backs; the straight front sack with peaked lapel; the Harvard front and the slight cutaway effect, and the ever popular double breast—some extra good values at

\$20, \$17.50 \$15, \$12.50, \$10

Young fellows, round about twenty years, don't overlook us if in need of a suit. Prices easy. CHILDREN'S SUITS—Three to sixteen 3.95 years, up from \$1.00 Ingersoll watch with every suit.

Dutchess Trousers

The genuine guaranteed Dutchess Trousers. We are exclusive dealers in this city. The warranty: 10 Cents a Button \$1.00 a Rip Suspenders—100 dozen new spring goods in lisle and standard webs, all fifty cent grades, 37c Saturday, at \$1.00 a pair. And 30 green trading stamps. See Harney St. Window

Our Regular Saturday Special—Any 50c or 65c garment of summer underwear, fancy stripes, plain blue and tans, at 37c

Every Saturday we shall run one special item such as the above, from our regular lines. Watch for them. Shirts, worth fifty cents, at 29c

See our line of 50c and 59c shirts. We give you the best values in the city at these prices. SPECIALS.

All 50c men's and boys' caps, all styles and colors, Saturday only 39c Men's Soft Felts, all styles and colors—\$3.00 values for \$2.50 Men's Soft Felts, all styles and colors—\$2.50 values for \$2.00 Men's Soft Felts, all styles and colors—\$2.00 values for \$1.50 Saturday Only—Boys' Soft Felts, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

BUSTER BROWN COVERALLS—4 to 14, a pair 50c Order a pair—Something new.



Ladies' Tan Covert Coats—One case of 50 just opened, regular box style, \$5.00 coat Saturday, 3.95

Colored Dress Goods—150 pieces new fancy checks, plaids and plain and fancy Panamas, crash suitings in the new shades of grey, Waterproof Suitings in fancy mixtures, irregular checks and stripes, plain and fancy mohairs, serges, nuns veilings and batistes, sold up to 85c yd., Saturday only, a yard, 50c

Ladies' Silk and Lisle Gloves—Imported all silk Milanese lisle Gloves, double finger tips, heavy stitching, full range of new Spring shades, two button length, worth to \$1.00 a pair, special Saturday, a pair, 75c and 50c

Long Kid Gloves—The celebrated Diamant French Kid Gloves, 16 button length, black and white, extra glaze finish, special a pair, 3.00 \$3.50 and. Every pair fitted and warranted.

Special in Fancy Neckwear—A big lot up-to-date fancy lace embroidered and plain wash Stocks, lace and silk trimmed, fine Swiss and lace trimmed Collars, pretty embroidered and lace trimmed Chimesettes, and Collar and Cuff Sets, Turnovers, etc., worth up to \$1.00 each, on sale Saturday, each, 50c and 25c

Pretty Neck Ruching—Put up 6 styles in fancy box, neck lengths, white only, worth 50c, special Saturday, a box, 39c

Special Lot of Mitts and Gloves—Silk Lace Mitts, in black and white, 12 button length; Black Silk Gloves, and full line of Colored Lisle Gloves, 2 button length, Saturday only, a pair, 25c

Bargain Sale of Hosiery, Saturday—1,000 pairs Sample Hose in fine lace lisle, gauze lisle, silkline and good heavy Macoses, plain colors and fancy embroidered, worth to \$1 a pair, sale price, Saturday, a pair 50c, 39c, 25c, 19c and 10c

Ladies' Spring Underwear—High neck and long sleeve French Lisle Vests, ankle length and umbrella knee drawers; low neck, no sleeve, umbrella knee Union Suits, special, a garment, 35c Three for \$1.00

Special in Fancy Ribbons—200 pieces all silk Messaline, Louisiane and Taffeta Ribbons, fancy floral, polka dots and stripes, 3 to 5 inches wide, worth 40c yard, this sale only, yard, 25c

HARDWARE Screen Windows, prices up from 22c Be sure and bring the correct measure of doors and windows. Best quality Screen Wire Cloth, sq. ft. 1c And Double Green Trading Stamps Saturday. Extra good Refrigerator Pans, at 45c, 35c and 28c And 30 Green Trading Stamps.

HARDWARE Screen Doors, prices up from 98c 60 ft. length Rubber Hose, per length at \$7.50, \$6, \$5.50 and \$5.00 And Double Green Trading Stamps. Big lot of 5-quart Enameled Coffee Pots, at 33c And 30 Green Trading Stamps.

MEATS! PORK. Pork Shoulder Roast, lb. 8 1/2c Spare Ribs, lb. 7 1/2c MUTTON Mutton Legs, pound 9 1/2c Mutton Chops of the Loin, 10c SPRING LAMB. Hind Quarter, each 85c Fore Quarter, each 65c SPRING CHICKENS Broilers, each 35c

Wall Paper Buy a 15c Paper and get Seventy-five Green Trading Stamps. Make a purchase of \$5 or over, of a 25c or higher priced Paper, and get Fifty Cents in Money—Saturday. 3rd Floor, 3rd Floor.

JAP-A-LAC Don't fail to get a good supply of JAP-A-LAC when you commence house cleaning. It's the only first-class varnish stain on the market. Comes in thirteen different colors. Double Green Trading Stamps on All Varnishes and Paints—Saturday.

SAMPLES OF DOWIE EPITHETS

Unique bunch of Hot Air Exclamations Tossed at a Newspaper Man. On the third or fourth day after his meetings began in New York I called upon Dowie at the garish hyphenated hotel where he was installed with his family and entourage with all the state and sumptuousness of an East Indian prince. The personal expenses of Dowie and his family and suite were \$1,000 a day at that hotel. The prophet has always spent money like the veriest prodigals; always came into possession of that grand most thing of his called Zion. I had arranged for an interview with the prophet through his son, Gladstone, "the un-

happened" a sort of syllabus-and-terraple young man entirely lacking in the salient points and characteristics of his father. When I was ushered into a reception room fit for any Sardinian palace I found Dowie with his wife and son. Mrs. Dowie is rather a wholesome looking woman with a countenance indicating considerable narrowness of view. Dowie had apparently just chomped short one of his domestic orations when I was conducted to the reception room, for his eyes were flaming and his hands were trembling with wrath. I could instantly perceive that I was going to have some real Dowieism, excited for my own special benefit, and so I braced myself for the shock. The shock came mighty quickly. Dowie shot the quickest imaginable glance at me as I entered the room—just one more glance—but in that time it

seemed to have taken me in from head to heels. "Who is this dude? What's this intrusive lummock doing here? Why have you admitted this square-jawed prize fighter to my presence?" shouted Dowie at Gladstone, raking his son in the middle with his tautly held bunch of righteous fingers. "Father," began Gladstone, submissively, "this gentleman is—" "Gentleman!" spat out Dowie. "Whoof! Bundle of clothes! Manikin with a walking stick in its hand! Square jaws out for an airing! Whoof! Yoke! Ouf! Hind! Gentleman! No no gentleman!" "Father," tried Gladstone again, "this—er—he has come to call upon you for—" "Fop!" Lavender-shirted cocobomb snorted Dowie, casting me one more swift, disdainful glance.

"For the purpose," went on Gladstone, "of ascertaining your views—" "Oh, he's a newspaper dude, then?" fairly howled Dowie, advancing upon me threateningly. "Carriage of a city editor, eh? Out, insect! Away, lying parasite! Did I tell you, or did I not, not to admit these vile, putrid reporters to my presence?" turning and running in little jogy steps toward Gladstone and shaking his outspread fingers under his son's nose. "But," put in Gladstone, turning somewhat pale under his prophetic dad's menacing gestures, "he's not a reporter. He's correspondent for a Washington newspaper, and—" "Ouf! Ouf! Hia! Winof Washington!" roared Dowie, jogging over toward me again with his short legs. "Washington! Town of rats and public thieves! I will send the fool killer to Washington! I will drive the car of Juggernaut over Washin-

ton! I have work to do in Washington! I shall go there to do that work when the hour arrives! Washington the new Babylon! Whoof! What have you to say to me, vampire's carriage?" suddenly ceasing and addressing me, as he stood with his hands upon his hips. "Well, I've forgotten for the moment," I replied, with utter truthfulness. "Just allow me a moment to compose myself and I shall remember."

"Compose yourself!" shrieked Dowie, raising both hands over me as I sat in my chair and shaking his fists over my head. "That is a sneer, meant for me, huh? Do you mean to say that I am not composed, diseased dog of a diseased press? Do you intrude here to flout me, to tweak my beard, to gird at me, square-jawed bully of Washington? What have I to do with Washington or Washington with me?"

Answer me that, hiring of a filthy press! Answer me that, stinkpot!" Well, that was about the finish. "At the mention of that medical word, 'stinkpot,' remembering all of the funny associations with which it had been connected at the Dowie meetings during the week, I collapsed. I couldn't help it. I found myself grinning in Dowie's teeth. I couldn't have helped grinning had fourteen dragons been in the room menacing me with fire out of their nostrils. "Grinning hyena!" screeched Dowie, jumping up in the air and coming down hard upon the carpet with both feet. "Laughing jackass of the desert! Begone! Away, stinkpot!" and at the reiteration of that word I absolutely could not help swaying in my chair with the foolish mirth that convulsed me, which drove the prophet into such a state that I felt dead sure he was going to claw at me with his long finger-nails. "Ouf! out of my shade! Hence, garbage! I command you!" howling lung lummock, this scroaking grinner of a sewer-muddling press, this croaking bird of hell, this brazing burro, this mountain of cacinating imbecility, this due of the devil, this tailored worm of fashion, this overfed drainage rat—I charge you to lay hands upon this levathan lobster and remove him from my habitation!" and by this time the prophet was literally foaming at the mouth and his eyes showed nothing but the whites.—Washington Star.

Charles W. Morse, the ice king, has decided to erect a \$1,000,000 palace in Fifth avenue, New York. With the land and furnishings the total cost of this home will be about \$5,000,000.