

THE STORE THAT'S ON THE SQUARE

ESTABLISHED—1888
HONEST VALUES
EASY PAYMENTS
A SQUARE DEAL



STEWART
Base Burners have no equal. They stand at the head of all heaters using hard coal as the most economical fuel ever built. Every stove is a double heater and perfect ventilation, see it in operation **\$32.00** at our store.



The Dining Table
A beautiful design, made of genuine golden oak, highly polished, size of top 45 inches, open 7 feet, at **\$20**



STAWART
The oak stove of any kind of fuel, makes a quick fire and are very powerful heaters. At very low prices they are well made and fully equipped with spun brass ornaments **6.75** at our store.

No Fake Prices
here. No bogus advertisements. We give you honest values and a square deal.

We Deliver
the goods we sell, and we sell the goods we advertise. We do business on the square.

Honest Values And a Square Deal



OMAHA FURNITURE & CARPET CO.
ESTABLISHED 1888
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JUST EAST OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SPOOKMAKING AS A CRAFT

Ghosts Induced to Walk and Talk at Two Dollars Per.

SOME OF THE TRICKS PLAYED

How Weak-Minded Are Gulled and Plucked by Spirit Makers—Amazing Gullibility of Sitters.

Barnum struck as near the truth as his professional training as a circus man permitted when he remarked that "A fool is born every minute." Crowds flocked to see the "sacred white elephant," causing the great showman intense anxiety lest some fool would approach near enough to the animal to pick off some of the white paint. Similarly, "spirit mediums" are constantly on the alert lest some of the fool sitters discover the tricks of the game. In the third of a series of papers in Collier's Will Irwin relates these examples of made-to-order spooks:

Mrs. Minnie E. Williams stands at least five feet eight inches tall and weighs more than 200 pounds. Her tread is heavy and her hands, her gloves are often both short and slim. Her cabinet is a set of black curtains, ending below the ceiling, and she uses no trappings and no paraphernalia other than a set of white spirit robes, a black veil or shawl, a mask or two, a dress-shirt front, a mask and some phosphorescent paint. The regular spirit robes, such as she employs, are made of the very finest white silk net. They are large enough to cover her all over, and yet they fold into the smallest compass. Le Roy of Boston, dealer in supplies for mediums, made one last May which folds to the size of a woman's hat. Still door ones may be carried in the case of an old-fashioned silver watch. The masks are of the same material, treated with a little paint. The dress-shirt "dickie," used on all Mrs. Williams' male spirits, is unique with her; I imagine that she carries it under her skirt when she goes into the cabinet. On the day when she is going to give performance, she coats her robes with a phosphorescent preparation and leaves them in a bright light to gather their spirit brilliance.

Black Against Black.
When Mrs. Williams "goes under control" the light, which is regulated by a string running into the cabinet, sinks to a dim glow. The cabinet curtains, remember, are of some very dark material, and in this light she cannot distinguish black against black. That invisibility of black against black was the principle of Herrmann's most elaborate and startling conjuring tricks, such as the famous "decapitation"; it is also the heart and kernel of materializing mediums. Even dark green, gray and brown, when placed against black, become indistinguishable in that light. When the manager, dressed in a dark pepper-and-salt suit, approaches that cabinet, he is visible only as a shadowy face and a white streak, which is his collar.

When the clock is singing Mrs. Williams is divesting herself of overskirt and shoes. Her underskirt, her waist and her stockings are all dead black. Years ago she used to wear black tights in the cabinet. She has abandoned that method of the floor, a heavily carpeted one, that stockinged feet, even those of a very large woman, make no sound upon it.

As soon as she is ready, she unlashes the voices of her control. From a technical point of view, this is the best thing she does. As a ventriloquist she could make her fortune on the public stage. "Cushman" and "Bright Eyes" speak through her entranced lips, giving messages to people in the circle, announcing spirits, making moral observations. All through the seance, they keep up this patter, venturing even into dialogue. "Mr. Cushman" is a heavy, suspicious male voice. Perhaps the severest sentence on record—at any rate, the most unusual—was imposed by a Swiss magistrate at Geneva.

A 3-year-old child saw some penny toys dangling at the door of a shop. He seized two of them, took them home and was arrested on a charge of theft. "When arrested he admitted that he had taken the child laughingly admitted that he had taken the toys. "The other boys had playthings and I had none," he explained. He was the son of a poor laborer.

Etherealization of "Priscilla."
At the psychological moment, Mrs. Williams' spirit, which she calls "Priscilla," holds it up between the parted curtains for a moment. Although she is standing behind it, her black clothes make her invisible to the circle. She shakes it slightly, giving an uncertain, shimmering effect, and lets it fall to the floor, where it becomes as a luminous lamp in the center of the circle.

It is "Priscilla," who always appears first to gloss the cabinet. The illusion of a ghost, unstable, melting, and suddenly disappearing, is perfect. This, by the way, is not full materialization; it is "etherealization" or appearance of a spirit in two dimensions. Fully materialized spirits have bodies, just like those they had in life. The spirit chemists manufacture them in the cabinet.

A few more spirits etherealize before a full-formed ghost appears. In the seances which "Priscilla," "mother," summoned for the benefit of a certain middle-aged woman, was usually the first full materialization. She is a small, old woman. To produce this, Mrs. Williams "shades down" her bulk by a little invention of her own. Wrapped in the white spirit robe, she drapes a black veil from her shoulders and leans forward. Black against black, as I have said, is invisible; and this veil has the effect of clipping off half her bulk. Sometimes, catching her in the profile, one can see the edge of the black veil, or even its corners, as they flutter with her gliding motions. The daughter is always permitted to go forward and to kiss "mother." This privilege is for the blindest dupes only; from all others, the spirits keep a certain coy distance. You may ask why the dupe, when she takes this spirit in her arms, does not realize that she is holding a large woman instead of a small one. The answer is that the dupe is blind with emotion by this time—as you or I would be did we believe that we were clasping our dead, resurrected by a miracle.

One queer thing about the business in the seance with which a materializing medium will make a new clean-up, after a few years, in the very city where he has been exposed and published. The "Rev." Hugh Moore went through an exposure in New York. Two years later he was playing Brooklyn to heavy receipts. At the end of year some spiritualists, skeptical on the subject of materialization, jumped upon the spirit of Running Water, the Indian control, and found Hugh Moore's old father, decked out in an Indian head-dress. But Moore was not discouraged. He moved to New York and began to prosper; that he was able, the next summer, to have a camp-meeting at his own. Exposed in New York last March, he went straight to Los Angeles, and on this very day of writing the newspapers report that his cabinet has been raised again.

Considered as a Graft.
Let us have done now with methods and consider materializing as a graft. The operator will take in about enough from his private seances to pay the rent of a house. He must have a whole house, a flat with



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CLOTHES FOR GENTLEMEN.

OVERCOATS like these distinguish their owner in any company, giving their wearer a look of finished elegance that is the consequence of faultless taste expressed in perfect tailoring.

These new SCHLOSS models are destined to be more than ordinarily popular this Fall and Winter. Both the "Columbia" and the "New Baltimore" paletot are original designs which may always be distinguished by this sure sign of "Correct Clothes for Gentlemen."



Dealers who give the greatest value for your money universally carry these peerless garments. If yours will not supply you, write us for new Fall Style-Book and the name of a reliable Clothier who will show you the latest genuine SCHLOSS designs.

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LIFE ON A DESERT ISLE

Stranded Policeman Lives Fourteen Days on a Crab and a Seal.

After battling with the elements for four days in an open boat, August Koeh, a fisherman of the schooner Stanley and formerly a dragoon in the Tenth Army, was stranded on the desert island of Unimak, where he existed for fourteen days on a crab and the carcass of a seal which he found there.

When he was picked up by the schooner Alice, a coasting boat from Seattle, which had put into Dublin bay for a supply of water, Koeh was so weak from hunger and cold that he could barely creep on his hands and knees and wave the signal of distress which brought his assistance.

On board the Alice Koeh was fed with whisky and milk and his swollen limbs rubbed with alcohol. It was six days before he was able to stand upon his feet. Four hundred miles north of the point where he was picked up Koeh was turned over to the schooner Stanley, and arrived in port on board that vessel.

While fishing for cod off the island of Unimak the dory which Koeh occupied was swept away from the schooner Stanley by a terrific southwest gale. For four days the distressed fisherman battled with the waves. One of the oars broke under the strain the second day, and he drifted helplessly.

Then the dory capsized half a mile off the shore of the island. As the boat upset a heavy codfish hook caught in the back of Koeh's left hand. It was only by gnawing the heavy twine with his teeth that the fisherman succeeded in escaping from the leash which held him to the wrecked boat. Koeh finally managed to reach the beach, where he sank down in distress. The hook he managed to tear from his hand with his teeth.

For two weeks Koeh suffered privations to which but for his superb vitality he must have succumbed. On the fourth day of his stay on the island he found a dead crab lying in the sand. Upon this he lived for three days without water.

There was no refuge where he might seek shelter, and he was compelled to pace the beach during the night to keep warm. Almost crazed with thirst, Koeh wandered thirty miles inland in search of water, at last finding it in some small clefts in the rocks.

Refreshed with the water, Koeh once more wandered back to the shore to set up a juncy vigil for a passing ship. There, cast upon the beach, he found the body of a seal, and upon the carcass the marooned man contrived to exist, sleeping in the daytime when the sun warmed the sand and pacing the shore during the cool nights.

From a piece of canvas from the wrecked dory Koeh manufactured a signal, and twice a day, as long as his strength lasted, climbed to a pinnacle of rock, where he kept a lookout for a passing sail.

When the schooner Alice hove in sight Koeh was so weakened from his suffering that he could barely creep upon his knees. The schooner stood off from the shore and

the skipper motioned for him to swim. Fearful lest the vessel might pass him by, Koeh sank unconscious on the sand, and it was thus that the fishermen found him.

It was not until he was revived on board the schooner that Koeh learned that within forty miles of the place where he was stranded there is a lighthouse. Captain Whitford, of the schooner Stanley, stated that following Koeh's disappearance he sent out two dories, but was unable to find a trace of him.—Seattle Times.

SOME QUEER WAYS OF JUSTICE

Stealing a Side of Bacon Draws Life Sentence, a Cherry Pie

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?" "We have."

"Prisoner at the bar, stand up. Gentlemen of the jury, look upon the prisoner. What say you, is William Welsh guilty of the crime of which he stands indicted, or not guilty?" "Guilty."

Plenice fell upon those in the court room at Greenville, O. Then in even, measured tones—some fancied they detected a note of sympathy in the voice—Judge Alread was heard speaking.

"William Welsh, the sentence of the court is that you be confined in the Ohio state penitentiary for life."

And this sentence was—for what heinous offense? "For stealing a side of bacon."

For raising a \$2 note on an imitation \$20 note, Irving Talley, a negro, was recently sentenced by Judge Morris, in the United States court in Baltimore, to serve a prison term of twenty years and to pay a fine of \$5,000.

Doubtless the negro never saw so much money as the amount of his fine, but he was doing his best to accumulate a "pile" when the heavy hand of the law fell on him.

Ten years in prison for carelessness was the sentence imposed on Albert Oremann, a New York street car conductor. To be sure, his carelessness resulted in the death of a man, and that made it a serious matter.

The car Oremann was running collided with a mail wagon, driven by Bernard McDonald. The conductor had no business at the controller, but he was obligingly acting as motorman in order to permit the real motorman to talk to a woman passenger. Imposing sentence, Judge Foster remarked:

"As a warning to careless motormen and chauffeurs, it is my duty to impose a heavy sentence on you as an object lesson against carelessness of such men as you. I have been informed that it costs the Metropolitan Street Railway company nearly \$2,000,000 a year to settle damage suits which are directly the result of such carelessness and gross neglect, to say nothing of the loss of life and limb."

"Pev" Butler found himself in the toils because he insisted upon selling liquor in prohibition Kansas. He was convicted on twenty-four counts and was given thirty days in jail on each—72 days in all.

In addition he was sentenced to pay a

fine of \$100 on each count, a total assessment of \$2,400. A Hummel man once served 90 days in jail for selling liquor, but Butler is not at all proud, it is said, of having beaten the record.

Frank Price of Sidney, Ia., was inordinately fond of his cherry pie. He could never get out of his mouth the excellent taste of the pie his mother used to make. Whenever he entered a dairy lunchroom he clamored for cherry pie.

Thus it was that two cherry pies in the pantry of John Fallon proved his undoing. They tempted him and he fell. For the theft of the two pies he was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. A companion who remained outside, but who confessed to eating half a pie, was given six months.

One of the most pathetic cases of the law's dealings with a weak-willed man is furnished by a prisoner in the jail of New Haven county, Connecticut. This white-haired man has spent nearly twenty-seven years of his life behind the bars for drunkenness.

He was first committed in May, 1878, after a protracted debauch in New Haven. After serving ten days he was discharged. In twenty-four hours he was back again with a sentence of three months. That tells his life story.

In all these years, it is asserted, he has never been free from jail more than twelve hours at a time. Usually he gets no further away than a little saloon not far from the jail entrance.

His shortest sentence was the original ten days, his longest four months. He has been committed 161 times, and it is estimated that the state has expended no less than \$10,000 for his trials and his support.

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When arrested he admitted that he had taken the child laughingly admitted that he had taken the toys. "The other boys had playthings and I had none," he explained. He was the son of a poor laborer.

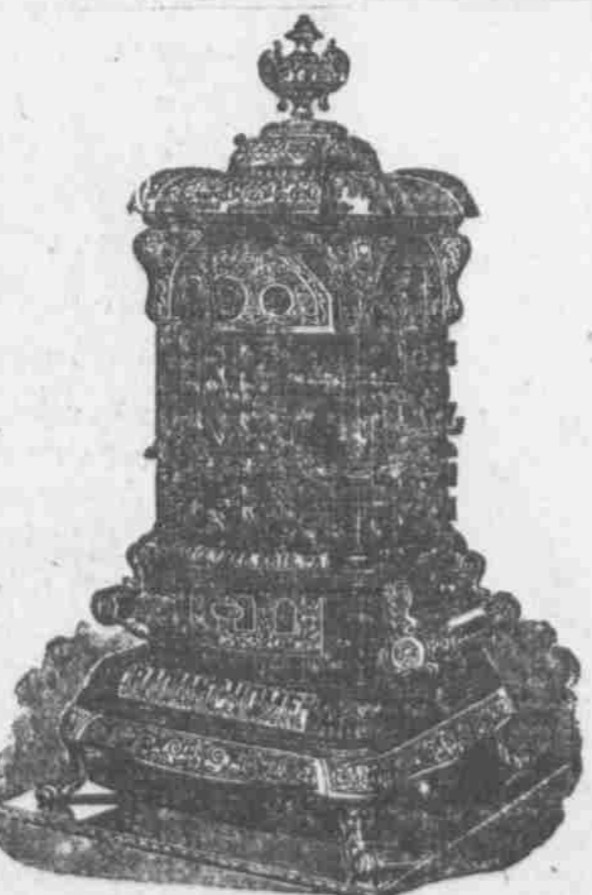
Collecting Fares on Street Cars.
I think our system of collecting street car fares is the best," said B. Joseph Brown of Montreal, at the Plankinton house. "The fares are all collected before the passenger enters the car. The conductor takes his stand on the back platform of the car and never leaves it. As the passengers come in they hand him their fares. The company does not lose any fares, and no passenger suffers the embarrassment of traveling some distance and discovering when the conductor comes around that he has not the price of the fare in his pocket. The conductor can look after the passengers better when he is stationed in one place continuously than if he moved about all the time. All the passengers get off the front of the car, obviating the confusion that would ensue if some were to enter at the rear while others are leaving."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Good Stove Is a Real Economy

You do not have to buy more than one or two stoves in a life time—if you buy good ones. Besides, a good stove saves fuel and repair troubles—at the same time giving the best service. If you want a good stove or range we ask you to examine our complete line and compare our prices. We are agents for these:



- Radiant Home**
- Base Burners
- Oak Stoves
- Steel Ranges
- Quick Meal**
- Steel Ranges
- Cole's**
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For there is no other so definite Character Indication as a man's Overcoat.

You see it's this way—The successful man is more or less self analyzer—an Egoist—And the man who thinks something of himself is anxious to make the most of his appearance—for he appreciates the advantage of a Good Appearance—Such a man won't wear an Overcoat that looks shapeless and ill-fitting—the Collar of which stands away from the back of the neck and allows the Collar of his inner Coat to show.

He won't wear a "Down and Out"—not much!

He'll wear an Overcoat with a Shape and Style—one that fits to perfection—and doesn't lose its Appearance after a week or so of wear.

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