

MILLER, STEWART & BEATON

413-15-17 SOUTH SIXTEENTH STREET

Great Rug Sale

TOMORROW

We Have Decided to Close Out This Season's Surplus Wholesale Stock of Rugs

The wholesale trade for this season is nearly over, and we find we still have thousands of rugs in our wholesale stock that must be sold by the end of the season. Every pattern is this season's production, no old stock or job lots. Every rug is perfectly matched and properly made.

It is the policy of this store to dispose, as nearly as possible, of all goods purchased for one season, at its close. Being large wholesale dealers we are required to purchase immense quantities of all the staple and desirable makes of rugs to obtain the lowest possible prices and meet the demands of our trade.

Any surplus stock we may have left over we always dispose of at this season of the year at much less price than the strictly retail dealer can purchase the same goods at the mills.

Tomorrow will be a day of great rejoicing. The day when the prudent buyer can more than realize their expectations. Glance at a few of the values we herewith quote: Many other sizes, not priced, offered at similar reductions.

BRUSSELS RUGS	
\$18.75 Brussels Rug, 8x10-6, for	\$11.10
\$16.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6, for	\$10.00
\$24.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x12, for	\$15.00
\$20.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x11-6, for	\$11.30
\$23.50 Brussels Rug, 10-6x11-6, for	\$13.00
\$26.00 Brussels Rug, 11-3x12-9, for	\$15.60
\$21.00 Brussels Rug, 10-6x10, for	\$10.80

WILTON VELVET RUGS	
\$16.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 6x7-6, for	\$9.75
\$30.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-9, for	\$17.75
\$33.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x11-6, for	\$17.40
\$28.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x12-9, for	\$18.45
\$23.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x10-6, for	\$12.30
\$23.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x11-6, for	\$11.90
\$24.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 8-3x11-4, for	\$15.10
\$32.75 Wilton Velvet Rug, 10-6x11, for	\$17.60

ROYAL WILTON RUGS—9x12 size, regular prices \$65.00, \$55.00, \$42.50—all go at.....\$27.95

WILTON VELVET RUGS	
\$30.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12, for	\$24.75
\$27.50 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12, for	\$18.95
\$25.00 Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12, for	\$15.00

BODY BRUSSELS RUGS	
\$31.00 Body Brussels Rug, 9x12, for	\$22.50
\$29.00 Body Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6, for	\$19.50
\$18.00 Body Brussels Rug, 6x9, for	\$14.00

BRUSSELS RUGS	
\$22.50 Brussels Rug, 9x12, for	\$16.50
\$18.00 Brussels Rug, 9x12, for	\$11.90
\$15.00 Brussels Rug, 8-3x10-6, for	\$10.75
\$13.00 Brussels Rug, 9x11, for	\$7.95

AXMINSTER RUGS	
\$35.00 Axminster Rug, 9x12, for	\$22.50
\$30.00 Axminster Rug, 9x12, for	\$18.95
\$25.00 Axminster Rug, 9x12, for	\$15.95
\$23.50 Axminster Rug, 27x54, for	\$11.55
\$4.50 Axminster Rug, 36x72, for	\$2.60
\$16.00 Axminster Rug, 6x9, for	\$12.00

European Impressions of a First-Tripper

By Rev. Adolf Mulk, Pastor Swedish Emmanuel Lutheran Church of Omaha.

XII.
STRANGE contrasts that crowd into a traveler's experience! To rush from chattering, pleasure-loving, clever Copenhagen to a "colony of mercy or social Christianity at work" at Bethel in the suburbs of the German manufacturing city of Bielefeld certainly means variety in travel. It was hardly as unobscure a contrast, though, as when I had to rise that night on the way to Bielefeld. I in the morning, and exchange a warm berth rocking you sweetly in the opposite direction from our childhood cradles for a cold day coach that seemed much drearier than it actually was. Second class on express trains in Germany is equal to our first class day coaches, and German first class is just as good plus another color in the phostery, a white, occasionally immacu-

lately clean tidy on the back of the seat, and last, but not least, a third higher "first class," they say in Europe. As I was afraid that the synonym to American might be applied to me if I rode first class I chose the second purely out of self-respect and to help in raising the American standard over in Europe. "American" always spells at discount over there. But the American buys things above par. How they love the American money! A few actually love American hairdressers, too; but I understand that these kind lovers of our rich, jaunty American girls would be held responsible for deserting the maidens of their own nation. American gold and, in these cases, superior American goods simply overwhelm the poor youths and old scapgrapes. Poor Romeos, victims of these pitiless American Gibson daughters, that are so romantic, so unselfish and willing to sell all they have and are to make a titled duke or baron happy!

After some quite trying train experiences, wet, wet Holland, Holland on a rainy day, dawned on my eye through the gray Dutch mist. And now I understand a trifle better the gray atmosphere of the Dutch school of old painters. It comes right from Holland and not only from the imagination of those happily artists of homely, staid, and sensible Holland, as the bright lights of Swedish paintings finds its explanation in the prismatic clearness of Swedish atmosphere, and not from some mere artistic fancy. The canals smelt unaccountably wet that day I was in The Hague. How can Whyming escape rheumatism in her misty Dutch Venice? But there is no mist in the Dutch businessman's head. A nation that refuses to have a national debt, also refuses to work for nothing. You pay your way along in Holland. Those shrewd looking, unselfish, stubborn and good natured (they are both) Dutch can get you pennies count on it. Holland does not seem to lie in all the industrial agencies of other European nations. They know how to thrive, that rich and prosperous little people. My time in The Hague was to brief, but the museum I had to see. Certainly an economical establishment for great art treasures. That the Dutch can endure such a thrif and ability to take care of itself. How Germany would like to make that little kingdom a province of its own mighty, burdened land. There will be some rich Dutch blood split before that takes place. You find a peculiar quaintness to this capital. Order, cleanliness and system mark The Hague as such a most North European cities. If you wish anything in brass, go to The Hague. The yellow metal glares at you all over the place, brass candlesticks, brass cups, brass tongs for the hearth, and in all forms. It is as characteristic for The Hague as Roman pearls and scarves and camos for Rome, coral in Naples, glass and leather in Venice, wood carvings in Florence, and toys in Nuremberg. Only never forget your United States customs officers on the return.

empire, and Australia, Canada, New Zealand and tremendous India break loose, what will London then be? The clearing house of the empire and the world! After all I had heard on the journey, these questions came to my mind as I paced the jammed streets of London once more. The only thing I revisited was St. Paul's. Truly, as a church, I like it far more than sordid glory not in the Roman pomp-cathedral.

How could a first-tripper in England pass by a little sleepy, lovely village called Stratford-on-Avon, where once upon a time there floated so gracefully a songful swan upon the peaceful waters of the stream, William Shakespeare? He could not and he did not. There are swans there still on the Avon. They float by beautiful old Trinity church as in days of yore. To a poet's nature, to anyone with imagination, the Stratford of today could easily be converted into the old town of Shakespeare's time. His home is there, his school, his church, his grave in the church, his daughter's house, and outside of the village Anne's cottage and the little seat in the old room where the "thousand-souled" lover wooed and won, in there. I sat on the seat and actually felt the thrill! The whole town lives on Shakespeare, talks Shakespeare, worships Shakespeare and knows of nothing but Shakespeare. Best of all, that dear old guardian of one of the rooms in Shakespeare's house, an elderly Dutchman, a man of very fertile mind, gave me a graceful, conversational lecture on the bard that exceeded in literary value many a biography of the poet I have read. What a ridiculous thing it is for many a professor to dream out his academic Shakespeare and then plague the scholars with a labyrinth of Shakespeare guesses and hypotheses that do you not a thousandth as much good, from the viewpoint of literary valuation, as one hour with a soul that feels and knows Shakespeare as a product of old Stratford! We have too much Shakespeare anatomy and too little Shakespeare's great soul. If any doubt me, go to Stratford and breathe the air of the old bard of Avon. Sleepy old Chester, with its crumbling, interesting old Gothic cathedral and ancient houses of unique English architecture is worth a visit before you rush to Liverpool, where all your Stratford poetry is smothered in smoke and all your bard of Avon cheerfulness is choked at the sight of the appalling scenes of poverty that this wealthy city harbors. South European beggars do not have the tragic look the north European have. The ideals of life are higher in the North European civilization. Therefore poverty seems like a grunting tragedy. I was glad to see our vessel leave this city of strain and pain to carry us into the glorious ocean away from the wall and woe of a modern age of industrialism.

There is much to reflect on as you turn homeward. Europe and America, what contrasts! We have the land of liberty. Boundless are our resources. But we have no ideal civilization yet. Let me mention a few things. In the training of our children, in the sanctity of the marriage tie, in obedience to law and in business honesty, do we stand in advance of the north European civilization? I doubt. Then since the last twenty or twenty-five years we have entered into a stage which may mean a crisis. Formerly our civilization was Anglo-Saxon, or broadly speaking, at least Germanic. The south European type begins to recast this original form. We are becoming a land of mixed types, as Babylonian, Assyrian, Persian, Greek and Rome were, instead of a homogeneous nation. Developments are infinitely more rapid in our age than in the times of the old world empires named. Can we stand this mixture of types? An infant in years, our beloved country has already problems of the magnitude met with in ancient empires of five times our age. What a grand type of citizenship is needed

to cope with these gigantic tasks! Money and education alone do not solve them. There must be a character commensurate with the primal ideals of our incomparably beautiful land of liberty to grapple with the unparalleled problems confronting us in a manner as they confront few, if any other nations.

Our first secular need is obedience to law. Just one little German experience more. One day in Mainz I was invited by the lieutenant mentioned in a previous letter, to a round in the barracks of Mainz. I was informed to take the car to a certain point, but not knowing the difference between Kassel and Kassel-Mains I stepped off too soon and, of course, saw no lieutenant there. Presently another officer came along. Saluting him as politely as I could I presumed to trespass on his military majesty's time and asked him if he knew where lieutenant so and so lived. No, he did not. Then I told him my plight and said that I had expected to meet the gentleman here, as he had directed me to stop off at the Kassel. Like a flash and with German military precision he instantly replied: "Then you must also remain here." (Da mussen Sie auch hier bleiben). The answer was so obvious that for a moment I felt abashed. And off the man walked. How could a German officer fail to come to this exact spot of terra firma, when he had said he would. That was his colleague's reasoning. He almost convinced me to remain on that very spot, had I not just then discovered that Kassel and Kassel-Mains were two different places in the region. Lough as we will at this unquestioning obedience, a vital element of national welfare it is none the less fully as much as our unlimited American liberty. But to your sacrifice the older and richer culture of Europe, the glory of its art, its cathedrals and its palaces, to enjoy the privilege of citizenship in a land of liberty which is the greatest political experiment the world has witnessed. A maturing experiment, such it is at present. Everything is comparatively new with us yet. To sit in ever so humble a station, in bringing the experiment to the stage of absolute certainty is a most noble opportunity, a crown of glory. To see America as a homogeneous nation with liberty preserved—day of inspiration to the happy age that shall witness it. If you are a true American, why do you go to Europe? To love to come home again and to serve your land with still more intelligent fidelity.

Sharing the Burden.
 "Little boy," asks the well-meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?"
 "Yes, sir," answers the bright lad.
 "Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has had to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?"
 "Yes, sir. My papa."

What a dismal night as we left for the Hook von Holland to go to London! A half hurricane blew, not fitfully as in our country, but with dugged Dutch steadiness, as if a wall were pushing up against you. Morning dawned brightly as we came to port at Harwich and dear old England, pretty, aristocratic England, once more welcomed us to her shores. The tale is truly a garden! I hope that powerful and irascible "war lord" in Berlin does not get it into his head to send his invincible into that garden spot of Europe. He ought to have some respect for his diplomatic London uncle, it seems to me.

London again, after almost four months' absence, 'twas like coming home. As black and sooty as ever, as noisy and hurried as before, the ocean of humanity there surging mightily. Still it was a delight to come back, even if only to go away. When the deconditioning process once starts the British

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High Art Clothing

TWO artists may use the same materials and implements, yet produce two paintings that are as far apart as the poles. All clothes are made of the identical materials—the difference lies in the manner the designers conceive and the tailors create them.

"HIGH ART CLOTHES"
 are thought out and wrought out to differ from all other ready-to-wear garments—not in exaggeration and eccentricity, but in the care and skill with which they are tailored and in the indescribably graceful effect they lend to the wearer.

The best-equipped tailoring shops and the best-drilled tailoring organization in the country make "HIGH ART CLOTHES".
 Reputation is before them, experience is behind them and quality is in them.

Sold throughout the United States by the best clothes shops. See that the label on the coat reads, "HIGH ART".

STROUSE & BROTHERS
 Makers of "HIGH ART CLOTHING"
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING CLOTHIERS
 Write for Fall and Winter Style Album

AGONY OF ECZEMA BEYOND WORDS

Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Torturing Humor—Hair All Fell Out and Ears Seemed Ready to Drop Off—Clothing Would Stick to Bleeding Flesh—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering.

CASE SEEMED HOPELESS BUT CUTICURA CURED HER

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony I endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sores on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings.

In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But oh, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the burning and itching flesh, and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was so grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped running, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I cannot praise Cuticura enough. I wish I could use Cuticura every body who has eczema to use Cuticura. My condition was so terrible that what cured me cannot fail to cure anybody of this awful disease. If any one doubts the truth of this letter, tell them to write to me. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908."

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are sold everywhere. The name is prominent on the wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by Dr. J. C. Kennerly, 1111 Broadway, New York.

No Machine is Skilful Enough to Cut Leather for



The Gotzian Health and Walk Easy Shoe. Handwork—brains in practised fingers—completes the work for this shoe. It is the result of fifty-four years of cumulative effort and experience.

The shoe is comfortable, but unlike all other health shoes has "style." That's the whole story—a shoe that makes you fashionably comfortable and comfortably fashionable.

All leathers. Ask your dealer.

The Gotzian Health and Walk Easy For Men Shoe

"Gives Your Step The Rising Inflexion"

Removal Sale of Monuments

Low Prices—We must move to our new plant at 17th and Cumback streets soon, and to save cost of moving our monuments will make exceptionally LOW PRICES on our entire stock of the latest designs in cemetery work. If you can't call, write us for prices.

All lettering done by pneumatic tools, and all work guaranteed strictly first class.

J. F. BLOOM & CO.
 1815-17 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebraska.



Our product and reputation are the best advertisement we can offer

A. I. Root, Inc., 1210-1212 Howard St., Omaha

A BEE WANT AD—
 will prove indispensable to your business after you have once experienced the quick results of Bee advertising.