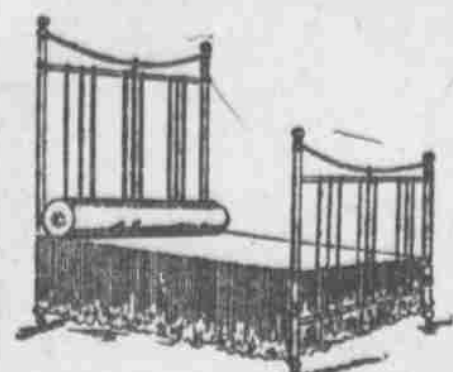
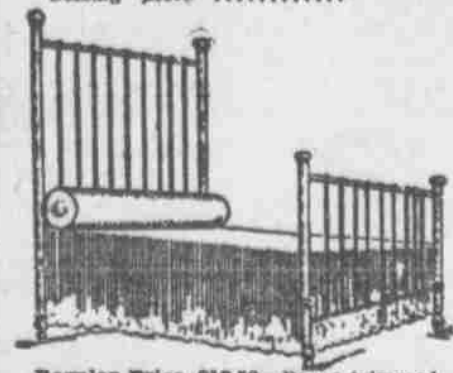


# MILLER, STEWART & BEATON

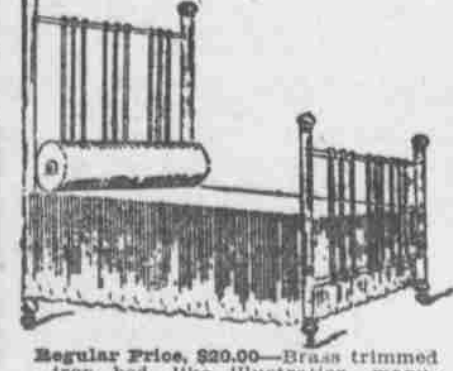
## Sale of Brass and Iron Beds Tomorrow



Regular Price, \$18.50—Brass trimmed iron bed, like illustration, manufactured by Kimball & Chappell. Size of pillars 1 1/2-in., filling 3/4-in. Brass spindle and door knob mounts and vase. Height of head 44-in., foot 40-in., finished in cream color.—Selling price \$7.00



Regular Price, \$18.50—Brass trimmed iron bed, like illustration, manufactured by Kimball & Chappell. Size of pillars 2-in., filling 3/4-in. Iron top rod 1 1/2-in. Brass mushroom tops, with clustered fillings. Height of head 51 1/2-in., foot 38-in. Finished in cream color.—Selling price \$10.00



Regular Price, \$20.00—Brass trimmed iron bed, like illustration, manufactured by Kimball & Chappell. Size of pillars 2-in., filling 3/4-in. 3/4-in. iron top rod 1 1/2-in. Brass mushroom tops, with clustered fillings. Height of head 53 1/2-in., foot 38-in. Finished in cream color.—Selling price \$10.50

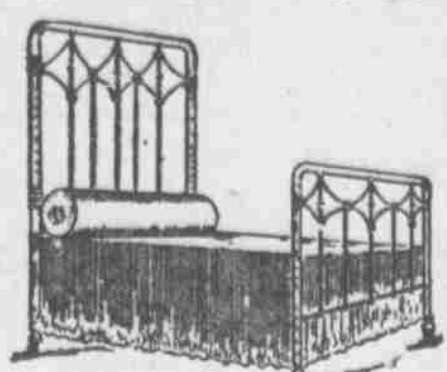
We secured by prompt action and ready cash one of the greatest furniture bargains of this season.

We purchased at about half regular price the entire sample stock of KIMBALL & CHAPPELL, conceded to be the best manufacturers of brass and iron beds. These goods are now on display at our store in the new basement show room, recently remodeled for this purpose. The stock consists of two carloads of the most desirable styles made. The prices are nearly one-half regular.

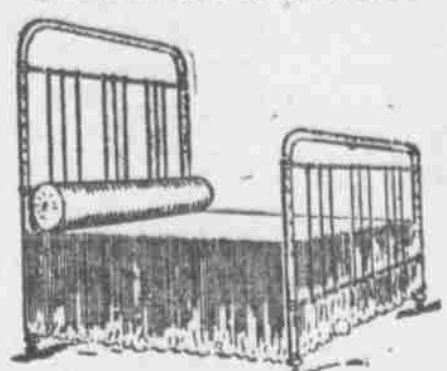
- The few we herewith quote are but an index to the genuine values offered.
- Sale begins tomorrow at 8 A. M.
- \$18.50 White Iron Bed, full size ..... \$10.00
  - \$13.50 Vernis Martin Bed, full size ..... \$7.50
  - \$20.00 White Iron Bed, full size ..... \$12.00
  - \$16.50 White Iron Bed, full size ..... \$9.90
  - \$25.00 White Iron Bed, 3/4 size ..... \$15.50
  - \$20.00 White Iron Bed, 3/4 size ..... \$12.50
  - \$13.50 Vernis Martin Bed, 3/4 size ..... \$7.50
  - \$21.00 Vernis Martin Bed, 3/4 size ..... \$12.50
  - \$19.00 White Iron Bed, 3/4 size ..... \$11.50

### Bed Springs

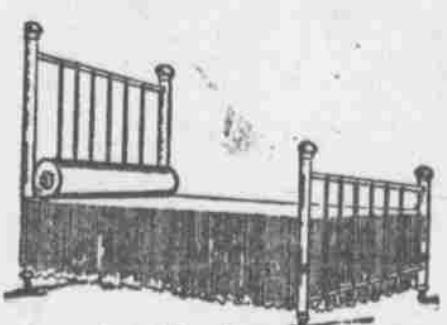
- We herewith quote prices of the different styles of Bed Springs:
- Wood frame, woven wire bed springs ..... \$1.75
  - Wood frame woven wire supported bed springs ..... \$2.75
  - Iron frame woven wire bed springs ..... \$3.50
  - Iron frame national weave bed springs ..... \$4.50
  - Iron frame, braced coil springs ..... \$6.00
- We offer a large stock of Mattresses at Extra Good Values.
- Star Felt brand of mattresses, full size ..... \$6.75
  - White cotton mattresses, full size ..... \$7.00
  - Acme felt mattresses, full size ..... \$9.00
  - Ideal imperial edge felt mattresses, full size ..... \$10.00
  - Perfection felt mattress ..... \$14.00
  - Imperial perfection felt ..... \$16.50
  - Silk floss, 6-inch box, full size, 30-lb. linen tick mattress, for ..... \$17.00
- Box Springs—Constructed with 90 springs and No. 1 lumber, best Italian hemp twine, best of burlap, with a No. 1 quality of felt top, for ..... \$15.00
- Light weight hair mattress to fit box springs ..... \$10.00
  - Same style box spring and mattress made up in linen ticking ..... \$30
- Pillows range in price from \$2.00 per pair in feathers to \$7.50 per pair in the best quality of No. 1 white down.



Regular Price, \$14.50—Brass trimmed iron bed, like illustration made by Kimball & Chappell, 1 5/16-in. continuous post, ladder rod 3/4-in. Brass filling rods 1/2-in. Finished in cream color.—Selling price \$8.00



Regular Price, \$15.00—All steel bedstead, with continuous post, 1 5/16-in. diameter, filling 3/4 and 1/2-in. Grouped ladder rods, height of head 53-in., foot 42-in., finished in cream color.—Selling price \$8.75



Brass bed, like illustration, 2-in. post, 5/8-in. ladder rods, 3/4 in. cross rods, with patent rail construction and absolute guarantee not to rattle.—Selling price \$15.00

# High Art Clothing



THOSE "tailor-ish" fads that the young man of the period craves in his dress—will he find them at the average tailor's?

Of course not. Why? Because the average tailor's knowledge of style is bounded by the four walls of his shop.

## "HIGH ART" CLOTHES

bring to you the freshest fashions from both sides of the water—the newest style ideas of the arbiters of the mode abroad, together with the mature preferences of the best-dressed Americans of means and taste.

If correct style and genuine good form count with you, "HIGH ART CLOTHES" express them with fidelity.

Sold by the best clothiers throughout the United States.

### STROUSE & BROTHERS

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

## HENRY M. STANLEY IN OMAHA

Great Traveler Tells of the Time in His Autobiography.  
FOUND LIFE NOT AT ALL PROSAlC  
Plenty of Experiences in This Then Little Western Town to Salvage the Remains of Bull Carcass.

Henry M. Stanley's autobiography, edited by Mrs. Stanley has been published and makes a book of great interest. Especially will it strike Omaha people who have a care for the human interest and the things that have gone before and helped make up the vivacity of the life which old-timers say was worth living within this Gate City to the west.

In his later years he told how, in his early days, his exuberant vigor was such that when a horse stood across his path his impulse was, not to go round, but jump over it! And he had a keen relish for the sights and novelties, the many-colored life of the west. So he went light heartedly on his way.

For to admire and for to see, For to behold the world so wide. Did Newspaper Work. Through this period he seems to have done more or less newspaper correspondence, and to have tended towards that as a profession. Here belongs an episode which is told in one of the autobiographical fragments, the reckless frolic of boys recounted with the sobriety of age.

Surpassed Even Hours. "The women of the party appeared more beautiful than hours, especially one for whom I felt ecstatic tenderness. When we had supped and drank and exhausted our best stories, about 2 o'clock in the morning, we agreed to separate, the ladies to their own homes, but we went to a frolic, or lark, in the open. The effect of wine was at its highest. We walked out, singing 'We Won't Go Home 'Till Morning.' I was soon conscious that my

tread was different, that the sidewalk reminded me of a ship in a gale, the lamp posts were not perpendicular, and leaned perilously over, which made me babble about the singular waywardness and want of uprightness in houses and lamp-posts and awning columns, and the curious elasticity of the usually firm earth. I tried to halt and meditate about this sudden change of things in general. Scrape of marine songs about the briny ocean, 'Brave Sailor Boys,' and 'Good Ships Be on Her Waters' were suggested to me by the rocking ground, and burst in fluent song from my lips. A noisier set than we became, it is scarcely possible to imagine.

Wonder Were Not Shot. "I wonder now that we were not shot at, for the Omaha people were not very remarkable for forbearance when angered, and a charge of small shot would have been no more than we each of us well deserved. But some one suggested that vengeful men were after us, and that was enough to send us scampering, each to his home, at 4 o'clock in the morning. I reached my place without accident, and without meeting a single constable, and, plunging into bed, I fell into a deep sleep. My first waking made me aware of a racking headache, and a deep conviction that I had behaved disgracefully.

Like David Copperfield's first supper party, one such lesson was enough for a man who was to do a man's part; he never again fell under the spell. But the hunger for robust exploit was there, and he had found a companion of kindred tastes. With W. H. Cook, in May, 1868, he started for Denver. "We bought some planking and tools, and in a few hours, constructed a flat-bottomed boat. Having furnished it with provisions and arms against the Indians, towards evening we floated down the Platte river. After twice upsetting and many adventures and narrow escapes we reached the Missouri river." From Omaha they traveled to Boston, where in July, 1866, they took a sailing ship for Smyrna.

As Special Correspondent. Stanley writes: "My first entry into journalistic life as a selected 'special' was at St. Louis, after my return from Asia Minor. Hitherto I had only been an attaché, or supernumerary, as it were, whose communications had been accepted and most handsomely rewarded, when, as during the bombardments of Fort Fisher, they described events of great public interest. I was now instructed to 'write up' northwestern Missouri, and Kansas, and Nebraska. In 1867 I was delegated to John General Hancock's expedition against the Kiowas and Comanches, and soon after the termination of a bloodless campaign, was asked to accompany the peace commission to the Indians.

These two expeditions he reported in a series of letters to the Missouri Democrat, which in 1866 he made into the first of two volumes, "My Early Travels and Adventures." It is the graphic story of a significant and momentous contact of civilization with savagery. Two years after the close of the civil war, the tide of settlement was swiftly advancing over the great prairies of the west. The Union Pacific railroad was being pushed forward at the rate of four miles a day. The Powder river military road was being constructed to Montana, and forts erected along its line, through the best and most reliable hunting grounds of the Sioux, and without their consent. The Indians throughout a wide region were thrown into a ferment, and there were outbreaks against the white settlers. In March a force was sent out under General Hancock, which Stan-

ley accompanied, with the general expectation of severe fighting. But General Hancock soon imparted to Stanley his views and purposes which were to feel the temper of the Indians, to see who were guilty and who were not; to learn which tribes were friendly disposed; to separate them from the tribes bent on war; to make treaties wherever practicable, and to post more troops on certain roads.

General War Imminent. In a march of 450 miles he practically accomplished this plan. The hostile Sioux and Cheyennes were detached from the allies, the Kiowas, arapahoes and Comanches, and when the hostiles stole away from the conference and began outrages on the settlers they were punished by the destruction of their villages. But after Hancock's return the plains still seethed with menace and occasional outbreaks and a general Indian war seemed imminent.

In July congress met the emergency by the appointment and dispatch of a peace commission. At its head was General Sherman, with a group of distinguished officers, two chief Indian commissioners and Senator Henderson of Missouri. Sherman, after some very effective speeches to the Indians, left the further work to the other peace commissioners, who traveled far and wide over the plains for 2,000 miles. They met the principal tribes in council and made a series of treaties, which with the distribution of presents and the general view impressed upon the Indians in addresses, frank, friendly and truthful, brought about a general pacification.

In Stanley's picturesque story of all this, perhaps the most striking feature is the speeches of the Indian chiefs as they set forth the feelings and wishes of their people. Said old Santanta: "I love the land and the buffalo and will not part with them. I don't want any of those medicine houses built in the country; I want the ponies brought up exactly as I am. I don't want you to settle us on a reservation near the mountains. I don't want to settle there. I love to roam over the wide prairie, and when I do it, I feel free and happy; but when we settle down we grow pale and die."

Speeches Impel Sympathy. "Few," writes Stanley, "can read the speeches of the Indian chiefs without feeling deep sympathy for them; they move us by their pathos and mournful dignity. But they were asking the impossible. The half of a continent could not be kept as a buffalo pasture and hunting ground." Reviewing the situation many years later, he pronounces that the decline and disappearance of the Indians has been primarily due, not to the wrongs by the whites, but to their innate savagery, their mutual slaughter, the ravages of disease, stimulated by unsanitary conditions; and, especially, the increased destructiveness of their intertribal wars, after they had obtained firearms from the whites. His account of the complaints laid before the commissioners shows that they were real and many wrongs on the part of the whites. To one story of a wanton murder, and the comment: "Those things I tell you to show you that the pale faces have done wrong as well as the Indians," that stout old veteran of the plains, General Harney, replied: "That's so, the Indians are a great deal better than we are."

Observations, where they will be fed, clothed, protected and educated in the arts of industry and Christian and civilized principles." The replies of the Indian chiefs no less faithfully reflect their proud contempt of danger, and betray, in many instances, a consciousness of the sad destiny awaiting them.

The Blot on His Past. "Haven't you anything to confess to me before it is too late?" she asked. "Remember that it will be much better for us to part even now than it will be after tomorrow. Think. Isn't there in your past something that you have hidden from me? Don't be afraid to confess it. I will forgive you if it is not too terrible, and then we can begin our married life with no shadow to darken the pathway before us."

Obeying Orders. Little Fred had been kept after school for talking out loud. "But why did you do it, Fred?" queried his mother. "Why, I just had to, mamma," he explained. "Teacher said I mustn't whisper, and I didn't."

## LEANING TREES POINT WAY

Canadian Guide Tells the Secret of His Craft in Journeys Through Wilderness.

A famous Canadian guide—of whom his friend ascertains that you could take him up to a balloon blindfolded and drop him into the middle of the wilderness and he would find his way out—was asked by a New York hunter not long ago how he did it. "Is it true," said the New York man, "that you can find your way back to camp every time and in the straightest line possible?" "That's what they say," admitted the old guide. "And," he added half apologetically, "I should be ashamed of myself if it wasn't pretty close to the truth."

Do you mean that you can hold a perfectly straight course through thick woods and across broken country without a compass or sunlight to guide you?" "As straight a course as one would naturally follow in such country."

"What is your guide, the moss or growth of the shaded side of tree trunks?" "No. That's not to be depended on. Sometimes the dampness collects on the north side of a tree, sometimes on the east side sometimes on another slant. You can't depend on it, for it may be one thing in one ravine and just the opposite where currents of air and relative positions of trees and of water are reversed."

"But there is one thing which in any general stretch of country is infallible. That is the inclination of the trees. Every section has its prevailing wind. If you know what is the prevailing wind of the region where you are it seems to me that anybody with half an eye ought to be able to take a straight course and hold it."

"Of course you won't find the trees in thick woods bending at a decided angle as you will find those on exposed ground. But if you observe carefully you will detect enough variation from a straight perpendicular to keep you going true. That's the secret of my sense of direction, and it's a secret every man in the woods can share."

"Well, sometimes I know pretty well where I am—I mean, in a general way—and I feel the direction of the camp or whatever place it is I want to reach. You know that is an entirely different proposition from merely getting out of a forest or a section of country. The man who doesn't know where he or anything else is can always follow the streams and get somewhere some time if he holds out long enough."

## The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"Favorite Prescription" is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice.

Some of the numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 31 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound copy. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge, by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

## A Neat Shoe For Neat Men



Real style and genuine comfort go together to the man who buys "Wolfe's-Columbus" Shoes. These shoes are more than merely a foot covering. They have ample room for real foot comfort, but the lines of the last also spell neatness and beauty.

### "WOLFE'S-COLUMBUS" SHOES For Men

are not slighted in wearing quality. Shoemaking skill and honest values have given them first place—a better shoe than you can buy for more money. We guarantee them—"Good wear or a new pair."

ALL DEALERS SELL THEM  
The Wolfe Bros. Shoe Co.  
Columbus, Ohio