

WITHOUT PARALLEL! WITHOUT EQUAL! EVEN BEYOND COMPARISON OR COMPETITION.
 Greatest Bargains Ever Offered on the Face of the Globe.

2340
 Pieces New

DRRESS GOODS AND SILKS

This entire lot of 2340 pieces bought from a hard-up wholesale house, on sale tomorrow in five glorious bargains, at

This is an unusual combination of
Silks and Dress Goods.
 Bargain event of extraordinary importance to those shrewd well posted shoppers who have learned to look first to
J. L. Brandeis & Sons,
 for real
SILKS and DRESS GOODS BARGAINS.
 Grand Special Sale of
 Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets,
 at less than **½ Price**

Attend Our Immense Sale of **MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING at ½ Price.**

16th and Douglas Omaha.
J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS PROPRIETORS.

STORE BOSTON

50c Moire Silks 9c Yard. \$1.00 Silks 25c Yard. \$1.50 Silks 49c Yard. \$1.00 Dress Goods 29c \$2.00 Dress Goods 50c

40 pieces Moire silk in black, brown, green, blue, cream color, canary, gray and pink, for trimmings, skirts and waists—never sold at less than 50c yard, in this sale at 9c yard.

100 pieces pure silk in stripes, checks, and plaids, for waists, trimmings, petticoats and linings; every yard guaranteed worth \$1.00, in this sale at 25c.

From this immense purchase we have 800 pieces of taffeta silk, brocaded, check- and plain, faille silk in black and colors, satin rhadame in all shades, foulard silk in beautiful combinations and colors, Moire velour in street and evening shades; never offered for less than \$1.50 yard, on sale at 49c yard.

800 pieces of strictly all wool imported dress goods, beautiful colors and combinations, all wool suitings, poplins in new colors, pure wool Bayaderes in handsome harmonizing colors; every yard in this lot worth up to \$1.00, on sale on front bargain square at 29c yard.

600 pieces of new imported dress goods in pure silk and wool combinations, silk and wool crepons, daks and light grounds, German imported plain goods with small figured designs in black and colors, new goods and especially designed for early Spring wear also Vigoroux, whip cords, Scotch chevots, black figured mohair. These without exception, are the greatest bargains ever offered in Omaha, on bargain square at 50c yard.

9c YD. **25c YD.** **49c YD.** **29c YD.** **50c YD.**

\$25,000 IMMENSE CASH PURCHASE FROM THE GREAT NEW YORK AUCTION

\$10 Silk Velvet Waists \$1.50
 2,000 beautiful silk velvet waists, also silk taffeta waists in black and colors, many tucked; also plaid and plain colors and were actually manufactured to sell from \$5.00 to \$10.00, your choice of this lot at \$1.50. **\$1.50 WORTH \$10.00**

25c Dress Trimmings 3c
 500 bolts of fine imported cut jet and colored passementerie, also silk and mohair trimmings, all going at 3c yard, worth up to 25c.

35c Ladies' Underwear 12½c
 400 dozen ladies' fine quality Jersey ribbed vests and pants in natural gray and Egyptian, all sizes, in moderate and heavy weight, worth up to 35c each, worth up to 12½c each, worth up to 12c each.

50c Ladies' Handkerchiefs 1c
 10,000 Ladies' White Handkerchiefs with fancy open work corners, all going in this sale at 1c each.

25c Ladies' Handkerchiefs 5c
 250 dozen ladies' and gents' fine quality real India Laid Handkerchiefs, colored border, hemstitched and embroidered, all sizes, worth up to 25c each, worth up to 5c each.

8c Ladies' Handkerchiefs 1c
 10,000 Ladies' White Handkerchiefs with fancy open work corners, all going in this sale at 1c each.

\$1.50 and \$2.00 Kid Gloves, 59c
 Bought from the New York Custom House, 2,500 pair of high grade, real French Kid Gloves. These were imported by a New York retail store, but some were slightly damaged and mused in transit, and were bought by us at less than half the import cost. This grand lot of gloves is in black, white and all colors, and goes on sale on bargain square at 59c pair, worth up to \$2.00 pair.

36-inch Percales 5c Yard
 10,000 yards of 36-inch Percale remnants, 5c yard.

Ready made Pillow Slips 5c
 Ready made, full size SHEETS..... **39c**

Lonsdale Muslin 4c Yard
 All the best grade of cambric and muslin, Fruit of the Loom, New York Mills, Dwight, Anchor, etc., all at 4c yard.

Table Oilcloth 10c Yard
 Best grade table oilcloth, enamel, marble and all colors, 10c yard.

Wool Eiderdown 25c Yard
 Best grade wool eiderdown, white and colored, 25c yard.

40c Wamsutta Sheetings 15c
 10,000 yards Wamsutta sheetings in all widths, up to three yards wide, at 15c yard—worth 40c.

Cotton Blankets 25c Each
 Immense sale of cotton blankets, full size, very heavy, 25c each.

INSPIRED BY LINCOLN'S LIFE

Story of the Early Struggle and Brilliant Rise of a College President.
CAREER OF JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN
 Advancing from a Clerkship in a Country Store to the Presidency of Cornell University—How He Did It.
 Thirty-one years ago Jacob Gould Schurman was working in a country store in Prince Edward Island for \$20 a year and his board. Six years ago, at the age of 38, he became president of Cornell university, and he is now looked upon as one of the leading educators of the country. The transformation from country clerk to university president was brought about entirely by Mr. Schurman's own efforts. From the time he was 12 he did not have a dollar except what he earned. In spite of this handicap he obtained a thorough education, making a record for scholarship that probably has never been equaled under like circumstances. How it was done is told by President Schurman as follows:
 "When I read the life of Abraham Lincoln I was deeply impressed by it, and I said to myself: 'Here is a man whose boyhood was like my own.' For this reason I think that I can understand and appreciate Lincoln better than most men of the younger generation are capable of doing. I know what it is to grow up in a new country, to feel the pinch of poverty and the heavy burden of toil that always accompany such a life, to struggle hard for advantages which come quite in the natural course of events in more settled communities.
 "By this I do not mean to say that my father was worse off than the general run of settlers in Prince Edward Island in the year 1854, when I was born. He had gone into the island a generation before and had cleared a home out of the forest. At the time of my boyhood he had upwards of 100 acres cleared and under cultivation. But no amount of land and no amount of toil could give one much more than the bare necessities at that time and place. There was not a railway on the island, nor a daily newspaper, and as for theaters, I was never inside of one until after I was 20. The only books in my father's house were the bible, Fox's 'Book of Martyrs,' Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress' and a few others of that standard class. My earliest book was all outdoors, and I think that it is not a bad text book for a youngster, either:
 'Workings of the Great Green Day.'
 "When I was 16 years old I was hired for a day by one of our neighbors to help with his thrashing. The work assigned to me was to cut the bands of the oat sheaves and pass them to the man who fed the grain into the drum of the separator. It was not easy work. The sheaves went through the machine as fast as a boy could handle them and the boy who cut bands had to make his hands fly. I worked at that from sunrise to dark and at the end proudly carried home my pay—sixpence! As the money of the Dominion stood then it was equal to about 10 cents. A cent an hour for the hardest kind of manual labor is a good price. That was the way money came in Prince Edward Island in those days. But it was bigger money to me for it was the first I had ever seen that I could call really my own.
 "When I was 13 I left home. I had formed the idea that I wanted to get into a store. I don't know that I had any clear idea about my future. I merely wanted to get into the

town and do something for myself. So my father got me a place in the nearest town—Summerdale—a village of about 1,000 inhabitants. The terms were that I was to board with my employer, as was the custom then, and in addition receive for my services \$30 at the end of the year. Not a lordly sum, was it, for twelve or fourteen hours' work per day? But it was the first rung of the ladder for me. From that day until this I have always been dependent on my own efforts.
 "I worked in this store for a year, and then I got a place in a larger store in the same town with exactly twice the salary, \$60 a year! That was advancement indeed. I remained there for two years, until I was nearly 16. Then I gave up the position of my own accord because I had determined to get a better education.
 "As I look back upon it now it seems to me that the chief influence which led to my decision was the local minister. My parents were members of the Baptist church. He took an interest in me and did for me what the Scotch dominie of a generation ago was accustomed to do for his poor and ambitious boys—gave me good advice and urged me to obtain a college education. The good man had in mind to make a minister of me, and I, so far as I thought of the matter, supposed that that would be the natural career for me if I went to college.
 "I can remember well when I told my employer of my decision. I had pondered it long, but I hated to tell him. I liked him and I liked the business. I put the job off for a long time, but at last, one night when we were walking home to supper together, I blurted out what was on my mind. He was greatly surprised. He told me that he liked me, was satisfied with my work and would like to keep me with him. Then there he offered to double my pay for the next year if I would stay with him. I thanked him, but said that my mind was made up and I wanted to get an education.
 "Turning Point in His Career.
 "That was the turning point for me. On the one side was my desire for an education. I did not know how I was to obtain it except that it must be by my own efforts. On the other side was the certainty of \$120 yearly in addition to my board, and the prospect of still further advancement as soon as I was ready for it. Those who have followed this story carefully enough to realize what \$120 meant to me then will understand that it was no light matter to give it up and accept the uncertain prospect of winning an education.
 "My three years as a clerk gave me a training that was to prove invaluable in later years, when I became president of Cornell university. I learned business methods, and I learned to deal with men. In all sincerity I can say that I consider this early work in a country store no less valuable than my scholastic experience in fitting me for my present position.
 "When I left my clerkship I had something over \$50 saved from my wages, and a plan for my immediate educational future. I went to the school in Princeton, where the languages and higher mathematics were taught as well as the rudiments, and began my preparations for college. I took up Greek, Latin, algebra and geometry all in the same week, if not on the same day. I learned them all from one teacher.
 "I had but one year in which to get my preparation for college. My money would not last longer than that time, and in order to go on I must win one of the two scholarships in Prince of Wales college offered in each county of the island. I don't believe I ever worked so hard before, or since, as I did in those months. The result was that I began to have a bad pain in the back of my head. I told a physician whom I knew about it, and he said:
 'A Bible for Good Health.'
 "If you want to keep on with your studies this is what you must do: At the

end of the term shut up your books. Don't look at a book all summer, but go out and work on your father's farm."
 "I took his advice. For three months I did not open a book, but went home and did all kinds of farm work. I bound wheat behind the reaper and kept my end up with the other workmen. For me it was the best thing I could have done.
 "I mention this particularly here because at the time I formed a habit which I have kept up ever since, through all the busiest years of my life. That is to spend two hours of every day in the open air. If I had not done so I could not have kept up under the strain of hard study to which I subjected myself during the following years.
 "The college scholarship examinations were held in September. I was afraid that I had not much chance of winning, but I not only won my scholarship, but I stood first of all the candidates in the island. I have been fortunate since then and have had some rewards that most persons would consider very much greater than this modest prize of \$60 a year. But I tell you that this was the greatest success I ever won.

year. Here I taught everything from the alphabet up to Virgil and algebra, and laid by over \$100.
 "With this capital I went to Acadia college, in Nova Scotia, to complete my college course. Acadia was a small college under the control of the Baptist denomination. Of the seventy-five or eighty men there probably four-fifths intended to become ministers. I still looked on the pulpit as my natural goal, but just at the time I was eager for more learning and thought chiefly of that.
 "Took Most of the Prizes.
 "During my stay in Acadia college I am bound to say that I took most of the prizes for which I was eligible. In the second year I learned of a scholarship in the University of London offered for competition to all the colleges of Canada. I made up my mind to try for it, and sent to learn the particulars. The questions in the examination were sent to the governor general, and by him distributed to the colleges in which these were competitors. After the examination the papers were returned through him to London. The examination was held in June. I took it, and then went back to

mean \$500 a year for three years, to be spent at London or Edinburgh, as I might elect. I chose London, not so much for any educational advantages as because I had been steeped in English history and I wanted to see and know the famous city. Like all the Canadian youth of the time, I knew my British history thoroughly, but of American history I knew nothing at all.
 "For a year I had known as I had been, London was naturally a great revelation. The university was the center for the advanced scientific thought of the time. I was plunged at once into Darwinian biology, Spencerian philosophy and the teachings of Huxley and Tyndall. I had grown up with some pretty orthodox beliefs, which I found very rudely handled by those great teachers. To a young man who had seriously thought of the ministry as a vocation it was nothing less than a terrible ordeal. For a time I did not know what to believe. I almost lost belief in everything. But I determined to go through with it, to learn the truth, whether it seemed good or bad to me.
 "In my second year I got some light on the questions that were perplexing me from James Martineau. He was not attached to the University of London, but was lecturing to Unitarian divinity students in Manchester college, then in Gordon square, but since removed to Oxford. I got permission to attend his lectures, and in the winter of 1875-77 I got a great deal of good out of them, for it was then that Martineau delivered the lectures which have since been published in the two stately volumes of his ethics. He delivered them before two divinity students, a Miss Mackintosh and myself.
 "Interested in Philosophy.
 "It was at this time that I first became deeply interested in philosophy, and came to the conclusion that the study and teaching of the great truths with which it deals would be the most satisfactory work that I could undertake. Therefore, for the third year of my course, I decided to go to Edinburgh, which was still regarded throughout the length and breadth of the kingdom as the very home of philosophy.
 "During my stay in Edinburgh I learned of the Hibbard traveling fellowship which had just been established. It offered \$2,000 a year for philosophical study anywhere on the continent that the holder might elect. It was open to all graduates in the United Kingdom, and I saw that this was just what I needed to round out my philosophical education, and determined to try for it.
 "There were sixty-four competitors, including a number of Oxford and Cambridge men. After an extensive examination of our credentials and recommendations the examining committee narrowed the number down to four. These four were summoned to appear before the committee in London.
 "Struggle for Another Prize.
 "A fellow student and close friend of mine in Edinburgh, Andrew Seth, had been a competitor for the fellowship. We had often talked the matter over, wondering who would get the prize, and whether it might be either one of us. When the summons to London came we were both included in the four.
 "After some further deliberation the committee informed us that they had decided to establish two fellowships. They were awarded to Seth and myself. So we went to Germany together.
 "That year in Heidelberg and Berlin was very delightful and profitable to me, for I had the opportunity of meeting and becoming acquainted with some of the great leaders in philosophic and scientific thought. But in reality the \$2,000 Hibbard fellowship was less valuable to me than the \$600 scholarship I had won years before in Prince of Wales college. That had given me my start.
 "At the end of my year in Germany I returned home and began my work as a teacher in Acadia college, where I had spent part of my student days. I soon gave up this

position, however, and went to Dalhousie university in Halifax, to accept the chair of philosophy there.
 "During my stay in Berlin I attended one occasion a reception given by the minister of the United States, then, as now, Hon. Andrew D. White. At that time Mr. White was president of Cornell university. From him and from Prof. Willard Fiske, a great I met at the same time, I learned a whole lot about Cornell.
 "This chance meeting with Mr. White was destined to have a great influence on my later career. When Cornell came to establish a chair of philosophy Mr. White remembered me and proceeded to hunt me up. It was summoned to Ithaca and the outcome of it was that the chair was offered to me. Thus began my connection with the university, which I have served ever since."
OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
 In Glasgow gas costs 54 cents per 1,000 feet.
 An American cocktail costs 40 cents in Havana.
 Mrs. James Burke of Vincennes, Ind., claims to be the youngest grandmother in the Hoosier state, if not in the country, being barely 33 years old. Her daughter gave birth to a baby girl a few days ago. The mother of the child is not quite 15 years old, while the father is but 12. The combined aged of the father and mother is but one year greater than the age of the grandmother and the combined ages of grandfather, grandmother, mother, father and child is only 109 years, yet this represents three generations.
 A new variety applied to Americans is "quintophages," indicating that they consume more quinine than any other people in the world. The total imports exceed 1,500,000 grains a year, an average consumption of twenty grains to each inhabitant. Its price to importers within twenty-five years has fallen from \$2 an ounce to 16 cents. Two-thirds of the quinine comes from the cinchona trees of Java, planted by the intelligent Dutch governors since 1852.
 Who says that simians cannot reason?
 A caged monkey owned by Mrs. Peter Mitchell of Belleville, Ill., is said to have prevented a fire the other day. During the absence of his master, the monkey saw a coal fall to the floor and set fire to the carpet. The monkey broke out of the cage, hurried into an adjoining room, secured some articles of wearing apparel and then threw over the burning carpet, completely smothering the flames. Mrs. Mitchell returned home, and to her great surprise, beside his cage, carefully turning two badly burned paws.
 A cheap drink in the New York joints of the lower variety is called "Catch-a-Catch-Can." The bartender tells how to make it: "Behind the bar here I have a large iron kettle demijohn with a funnel in the top into that I pour the drops, a couple of punches, old ale—any old thing that sticks to the glass." "Lighten this up with a little cheap whiskey now and then. Some people use cayenne pepper, but I don't. I put all the squeezed lemons in and add a little water, and I get a drink that is nearly all profit. Did I ever taste it? No, on your life!"



PRESIDENT JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY, FROM HIS MOST RECENT PHOTOGRAPH.

That \$60 a year made all the difference in the world to me then. With it I could continue my education; without it I could not have gone on.
 "Sixty dollars is not a large sum for a boy to start out a school year. But in Charlotte Town, where Prince of Wales college was located, living was cheap, and I earned it by keeping books for a storekeeper at night.
 "Prince of Wales college was half way between a high school and a country college. In two years I had finished the course there and cast about to earn some money to go on with. The natural thing was to teach, and I secured charge of one of the best general schools in the island for a

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure.
 Digests what you eat.
 Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. This is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulency, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.
 Prepared by E. C. Dewitt & Co., Chicago.