

AK-SAR-BEN



Good Sir Knight and Lady Fair—you have not "Seen Omaha" until you have seen the Home of *Luxus*, "The Beer You Like."

It is the one bright feature of the Carnival that you will particularly regret missing if you leave Omaha without seeing

**Luxus**  
BREWED IN U.S.A.

"The Beer You Like"

in the brewing. Come and see what goes into Luxus—see how it goes in—see why Luxus is so piquantly different—why it is just "The Beer You Like"—the world's finest brew.

Come and see what cleanliness and purity really mean—see the only electrically operated brewing plant in all the Northwest. A trip to remember!

Brewed and Bottled in Omaha by the **Fred Krug Brewing Company** "Exponents of the Fine Art of Brewing."



**PRICE LIST**

LADIES' LIST			MEN'S LIST		
	Dry Cleaning	Dyeing		Dry or Steam Cleaning	Cleaning and Dyeing
Plain Waists	\$.50	\$1.00	Suits	\$1.50	\$2.50
Silk Waists	.75	1.00	Vests	.50	.75
Plain Skirts	.75	1.50	Coats	.75	1.25
Plaited Skirts	1.00	2.00	Pants	.50	1.00
Skirt and Drop	1.25	2.00	Overcoats	1.50	2.50
Jackets, short	1.50	2.00	Ullsters, heavy	2.00	3.00
3/4 Length	2.00	2.50	Gloves	.10	....
Cravenettes	1.50	....	Neckties	.10	....

Gloves 10 cents to 25 cents.  
Summer Dresses from \$1.50 to \$2.50.  
Children's Clothing of all kinds.  
Draperies and Portieres from \$1.50 to \$2.00.  
House Furnishings of all kinds.  
We Rebind Skirts, Alter Jackets and do all kinds of Altering and Repairing.  
We do not guarantee goods not to shrink in dyeing.  
We Clean Party Dresses, Opera Robes, Ball costumes, etc., without in the least injuring the fabric or color.

Suits Sponged and Pressed, 75 cents.  
We put in new Linings, put on Velvet Collars and new buttons, and do all kinds of Altering and Repairing.  
All goods Cleaned are Sterilized Free. All work guaranteed. Our wagons reach all parts of the city.  
We are always ready to answer inquiries and furnish estimates.  
Out-of-town business receives prompt attention. It is best to ship clothing by express, but heavy packages like carpets and rugs can be sent much cheaper by freight.

**THE PANTORIUM**

Expert Dyers and Cleaners  
1513 Jones Street  
Carpet Cleaners  
Telephone Douglas-963

**IS NOISE WHAT YOU WANT?**

Then Try the Cotton Pit on a Lively Day.

**THE QUIETEST PLACE IN MANHATTAN**

Things That Interest a Stranger Seeing Sights of City—Pit and How Brokers Carry on Business.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—"They may make more noise on the Stock exchange—why shouldn't they? There's more of 'em, but," said a stranger who is enjoying himself seeing the sights of the city, "it's almost as quiet as a tomb here. There's no fifty men on the Stock exchange that could make as much uproar as fifty picked men of the Cotton exchange, and if you don't believe that you ought to go down and hear the cotton men holler."

"You don't know about that? You've never been in the Cotton exchange? No, I suppose not. That's the way with you New York folks."

"You've been to Europe and the Rocky mountains and Alaska and Hong Kong, but you've never been much around your own town. Well, I've been down to see the Cotton exchange myself, and I like it."

"Big room, 150 feet long or thereabouts, and maybe sixty or seventy feet wide. Desks along across one end and scattered around, and along a stretch on one side a battery of telegraph instruments with operators always busy. If there's ever any lull in the hollering on the floor you can hear the telegraph chorus coming in, for the men at the keys are always pounding away."

**Work in the Pit.**

"They don't have trading posts scattered around on the floor here like they do on the Stock exchange, but here they do their trading around what they call the pit. The pit is formed of a stout brass railing set in a circle in the middle of the floor and having running around it, outside, an annular platform. The railing makes a circle about twenty feet in diameter and it is very stoutly braced so that people crowding against it can't push it over."

"They don't get inside the railing to trade, but stand around outside of it. The annular platform around the pit is three steps high; that is to say, there are three steps up to the top of it from the floor outside, and then three steps down on the inner side, which is within two or three feet of the railing and look across to the man opposite or anywhere around it, and on busy days when there are more men on the floor than can get to the railing they stand on the steps of the railing platform, where they can

see over the heads of the men in front and so down into and across the pit, and when you get the pit crowded in that way with men all hollering as loud as they can and that telegraph battery firing continuously filling in the chinks, why, you get a clamor that for anybody that likes that sort of thing is nothing less than exhilarating."

"One thing I didn't understand at first sight was a little heap of closed camp stools lying on the floor in the clear space in the pit within the railing, but I discovered about that later when I saw a man pull out one of those stools and sit down on it at the railing. So I infer they must have days when they sit around the pit railing, comparatively few in number, and talk across to one another in some degree of quiet. But they weren't quiet this day. The railing was crowded and there were bunches of men standing around on the platform steps and they were all shouting."

**Selling the Staple.**  
"They'd lean over the railing till I thought some of them would break themselves in two on it, as if they were trying to get as close as they could to the men on the other side they were shouting at, and as a man howled he'd raise his right hand with his arm up as high in the air as he could raise it, and with more or less of his fingers extended straight, and then he'd bring that hand down with a savage sweep at the man on the other side he was hollering to as if he was trying to hurl a bale of cotton, or a thousand bales at him and then the other man and this one would stop a second or two and each write something down on a pad he carried in his left hand, and then they'd both start in again hollering again with the rest."

"I couldn't understand a blessed word they said, except that every now and then you'd see somebody shake his fist wildly and hear him howl 'January!' and then maybe you'd see somebody raise his hand and hear him shout 'February!' and there was another man that stood at the railing and screamed 'October!' These were bids for or offerings of cotton for future deliveries, I suppose, and they were all the words I could make out; for the rest there was just that continuous swinging of hands in the air and that continuous din of voices, with the telegraph battery playing away constantly over on the other side of the big room."

"There was one thing here that we couldn't see, we being in the visitors' gallery, looking down on the floor of the exchange, and this thing I speak of being out of sight under us. Looking down we could see below a long row of electric lights with a long reflector over them, throwing light somewhere, we fancied on a blackboard under us on that side of the room, where they posted prices and sales and bulletins. There was apparently a platform there in front of this board; we could occasionally see down there under the row of electric lights the head of what

appeared to be a young man, moving along there with entire calmness and putting things down on the board, calm and easy through all the uproar on the floor."

**Outbreak at 2:55 p. m.**  
"Then, suddenly, at 2:55 o'clock, a gong high up in one of the pillars of the big room began clanging clamorously and that seemed to excite everybody around the pit. Whereas, a moment before there had been some men there not howling or shaking their fists, and there had been two or three men even sitting down, now everybody howled and everybody shook his fist, and there was one man that I thought would sure now break himself in two on the railing, and there was one man that now began hurling cotton bales with both hands; and so they stood there around the pit screaming and howling and gesticulating louder and wilder than ever for five minutes on end, till that gong set up its clamoring again at 3 p. m., and five minutes later the big room was quiet."

"You say you've never been to the Cotton exchange. Well, I think it would pay you to look in there some day when the market is lively. I'm going there again, myself, before I go away."

**FEELINGS FASHIONED BY DOPE**

Varied Visions Induced by Experiments with Mescal and Haschisch.

An experimenter with the Mexican drug mescal is rewarded by many and varied visions. Before him fit myriads of dainty butterfly forms, glistening, iridescent, fibrous wings of insects, revolving vessels on whose highly polished concave surface of mother-of-pearl many strange and vivid hues play. There are elaborate sweetmeats in endless and appetizing variety, and living arabesques of gorgeous hues and superhuman design.

He may take up a pen for the purpose of making notes, but will find himself unable to use it. A pencil, however, proves easy of manipulation. As he writes, his paper is covered with a soft golden light, and his hands, seen indirectly, appear bronzed, scaled, fantastically pigmented and flushed with red.

Tiring of the visions, he may light the gas, which immediately fills the room with a glorious radiance, while wonderfully colored shadows of red, green and violet fit here and there. Generally, it is said, no feeling of depression or physical discomfort follows the dream.

A medical experimenter in Kentucky, soon after taking a large dose of haschisch, began to feel very excited; a feeling of finer joyousness possessed him; all fatigue seemed banished forever, and his mind ran riot, one bizarre idea after another rapidly passing through his mind. Later his brain appeared to split in two parts, one of which urged him to the performance of comic gestures, while the other as insistently hinted at impending death, and suggested restraint and instant medical aid.

While waiting for a doctor he experienced alternate spells of lucidity, and periods when all connections between himself and the outside world seemed to be severed, when a chaos of disjointed ideas and wild reveries obsessed him. The duration of these latter periods was never longer than two minutes, but each seemed an eternity. It appeared a hopeless task to follow the minute hand of his watch during its infinite round; long before the sixty seconds had elapsed he gave up the stupendous task in deep despair. The departure of the doctor synchronized with the return of the feeling of impending death, now most horribly intense.

He imagined himself surrounded by grotesque, menacing, cruel visaged monsters. He felt himself expanding, dilating, dissolving into space, as he ascended steep precipices, covered with Brobdignagian creatures somewhat like lizards, overhanging enormous abysses, the while he was overwhelmed by a horrible, rending, unutterable despair.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**W. B. CORSETS**

**ERECT FORM 744**

IS an excellent model for well developed figures. Its closely stitched front subdues abdominal prominence and rounds the figure into graceful lines. Made of white imported coutil. Trimmed across top with lace and ribbon. Hose supporters at front and hips. Sizes 19 to 36. Price \$2.00



**ERECT FORM 720**

IS a corset for average figures. Has medium bust and long hip. Made of white and drab coutil. Hose supporters on front and sides. Trimmed across top with lace and ribbon. Sizes 18 to 30. Price \$1.00



**NUFORM 403**

WILL fit any slender or average figure. Long above the waist which it defines very distinctly, showing a perfectly straight line down the front of the figure. Made of white and drab coutil. Trimmed with lace and ribbon. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 18 to 30. Price \$1.00



**NUFORM 758**

IS an excellent model for average figures. Constructed sectionally, making the garment fit at all points, accentuating the slenderness of the waist line. Bust moderately high, hips rather long. Made of an imported coutil in white only. Trimmed with lace and ribbon. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 18 to 30. Price \$2.00



**NUFORM 447**

FOR well developed figures, is a reverse gore model. The gore lines run backwards, a construction which restrains undue development below the back. Medium high bust, long hips and extra long back. Made of an excellent quality of white coutil, elaborately trimmed with lace and ribbon. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 19 to 30. Price \$3.00



**The W. B. Reduso Corset**

IS a boon for large women—the ideal garment for over-developed figures requiring special restraint. It not only restrains the tendency to over-fashiness, but it moulds the over-developed proportions into those pleasing, graceful outlines, hitherto thought to be attainable only by slighter figures. The particular feature of this model is the apron over the abdomen and hips, boned in such a manner as to give the wearer absolute freedom of movement.

**Reduso Style 750 for tall well-developed figures.** Made of a durable coutil in white or drab. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 22 to 36. Price, \$3.

**Reduso Style 760 for short well-developed figures.** Made of white and drab coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 24 to 36. Price, \$3.

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE**  
WEINGARTEN BROS., MFGs.  
377-9 Broadway  
New York



**NUFORM 406**

IS a splendid corset for medium figures pleasingly free from the bulky effect common to previous models of this type. Medium high bust and deep hip ending in an unbound apron extension. Made of white and drab coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Trimmed with lace and ribbon. Sizes 19 to 30. Price \$1.50

**Married Women**

Every woman covets a shapely, pretty figure, and many of them deplore the loss of their girlish forms after marriage. The bearing of children is often destructive to the mother's shapeliness. All of this can be avoided, however, by the use of **Mother's Friend** before baby comes, as this great liniment always prepares the body for the strain upon it, and preserves the symmetry of her form. **Mother's Friend** overcomes all the danger of child-birth, and carries the expectant mother safely through this critical period without pain. It is woman's greatest blessing. Thousands gratefully tell of the benefit and relief derived from the use of this wonderful remedy. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Our little book, telling all about this liniment, will be sent free.

**Mother's Friend**

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.