

CALIFORNIA SUGAR BEETS.

The Senate Tariff Bill Will Utterly Crush It Down.

MOLLIE McCARTY'S DAUGHTER.

A Pure and Sinless Child of Sin—Her Parentage Discovered, and She is Expelled—Dies Broken-Hearted.

Uproar in California Sugar.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 12.—[Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]—The sugar industries of this state may be characterized as being demoralized, just simply upheaved, and stood on their head. Eastern men know something of the career of Claus Spreckels, and therefore are aware that we have had for many years a legitimate sugar business. We got our syrup from the Sandwich Islands, and we had refineries here in San Francisco that converted it into sugar. When Claus and King Kalakaua fell out, his business as a sugar refiner received a death blow here. But being of the combative order he determined to go into the beet sugar business, and he promised good prices to farmers who would raise beets for him. As he was known far and wide many farmers went into the culture of the sugar beet particularly in the neighborhood of Oakland, our charming suburb on the other side of the bay. Two beet-sugar mills were established, one in Alameda county (Oakland is the county seat), the other at a point further south called Watsonville, the latter owned by Spreckels himself. In the first-named section a quarter of a million dollars was invested, and about twice that sum in the second. It appears evident from the eastern papers that the senate cut in the sugar tariff is exceedingly popular, and almost certain to be adopted now that the control of the country has passed into republican hands. But this means ruin for the beet-root sugar industry of California, and everyone is in the blues about it. Besides this cause of trouble, the attorney general of the state of California has brought an action against the American sugar refinery, which imports its syrup from Hawaii upon the ground that in becoming a member of the Brooklyn sugar trust it had forfeited its franchise. One of all this evil good will come, for if the refinery business were fairly conducted, without reference to any other locality than California, sugar made from the cane of the Sandwich Islands could and would be sold for 5 cents a pound retail, giving a margin of profit to both the manufacturer and the grocer.

A CURIOUS INVENTION.

On Sacramento street I saw in a cabinet maker's shop some panels of what looked like red wood, but was a polished wood. I asked the proprietor what it was, and he said it was the compressed bark of the red wood tree. A young chemist of Eureka, in northern California, the inventor of this red wood business, had been experimenting for several years past upon the bark, which he treated with chemical substances, and then compressed in moulds. He had finally succeeded in finding an agent that reduced the bark into a pulp without destroying the color. By compression, this stuff, which is spongy naturally, became as hard as the cabre baccha of Central America, and was a valuable material for receiving a polish as lustreous as mahogany or rosewood. The panels were undoubtedly very ornamental in appearance, and more than one inhabitant of Nob Hill has been taken with it, and ordered for decorative purposes. One gentleman in particular, has ordered a side-board of this pressed bark, with panels of red wood burl which can only be described as pieces where the grain lies in every possible direction, in a series of serpentine lines, just as if the tree had been hit by a shell, and all the interior had been driven into chaos. These burls are lighter than the average wood, and as the pressed bark is darker, by the use of the same tone, the effect is most pleasing and thoroughly artistic. It is, in fact, a wooden cameo.

THE DAWN OF THE CALIFORNIAN PEASANT.

In California we have made up our minds that we can grow pretty nearly everything that is worth growing. The world knows what we have done with grapes, our vineyards, our brandy and our raisins. We are now commencing to grow peannts, or, as some of us call them, goubers, and it has been found that spots that never suffer from drought are capable of producing largely. We have large areas of land, just waiting for this kind of business, but so far gouber growing has not advanced with the usual rush familiar to Californians. It is painful to know that Virginia is the boss peanut land at present, with Georgia and Tennessee a good second and third, whereas we come in at the tail of the procession. Nor can we console ourselves by the reflection that our peanuts are better than the peanuts of alien lands. Our girls, who are patriotic to the backbone, refuse the native gouber, if pressed upon them as Californian, and demand of their faithful swains the gouber of Virginia. It pays to grow them, all the same, but our peanut crop is so unproductive that it is hardly like to state it. We raise from 35,000 to 40,000 bushels, whereas in these other states they raise 3,000,000 bushels. As the demand is greater than the supply, the Virginia gouber growers have a field before them in which they can win—perhaps. Generally I do not doubt of our power to do anything, but with regard to goubers it must be conceded that we do not in them show the usual California superiority.

MOLLIE McCARTY'S SINLESS CHILD.

A young lady named Miss Nellie Simons, died a few days ago in a cottage on the outskirts of San Francisco under such painful circumstances that the Catholic church itself took charge of the funeral, and laid the broken-hearted girl to rest in the Catholic cemetery on what we call Cemetery Ridge. She was the victim of circumstances, and suffered for the fault of others. She was the illegitimate daughter of a famous courtesan named Mollie McCarty whose palace of sin is in Sacramento. Her father was a notorious gambler named George Farr. When she was a mere child, Mollie McCarty took her to a convent in this city and left her there with the heartfelt prayer that she might never know anything about her parents, but should believe herself to be a founding of unknown parentage. She grew up under her feigned name a pure and sinless child of sin. There was not in the convent garden a lily more spotless than this daughter of such dreadful parentage. She grew to be a young woman, modest, amiable, diligent, full of all good qualities, looking forward to supporting herself as a teacher. In another year, however, she came to one of the leaders of society in San Francisco that Miss Nellie Simons, half teacher, half pupil, in the convent

where her own two daughters were being educated, was the child of Mollie McCarty. She flew to the convent and insisted upon her expulsion, and she was expelled. Her mother, through the help of her attorney, succeeded in getting her in a cottage on the ridge to Placerville, but never saw her, for she dared not. There was between the mother and daughter a gulf that neither filial duty nor maternal affection could span. The girl, and nothing, made no complaint, she had no tears, uttered no word of anger at her expulsion, but in her tearless eyes there was an agony as of physical torment. Little as is known of her sentiments, one of the sisters of the convent revealed that the poor martyr took sides against herself. She felt a horror at herself for fear that she might have inherited passions which the virtuous education of the convent might not have eradicated. She died absolutely of that horror. Day by day she withered like a blighted flower, growing whiter and thinner and more sacred-like. When she died her poor, thin face was full of weariness, for she had gone where Mollie McCarty could find no victim on her. Society in Placerville is arguing whether the lady who had her expelled did wrong or right. There can be no question that she did fight, according to the laws of the convent, but in this microscopic, humanitarian, circumstance we see Mollie McCarty through the circumstances of her life, but the real Mollie McCarty can never be known to any other than Christ himself, who will judge her. She could not have been truly bad, or she could not have had so sweet and a child.

THE LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

Leland Stanford, who has been governor and senator, but who, nevertheless, is one of the Central Pacific thieves, is building, as all men know, a mausoleum to hold the ashes of his dead son, and of himself and wife when their mortal remains are run. It is a cost of a million of stealings, and is of gray granite on the outside, and of pure white marble on the inside. The university to which Leland Stanford is contributing more of his stealings is assuming definite shape. Eighty of the buildings are now completed as far as the exterior is concerned, and the smokestack of the engine house is now a famous landmark, for it is 130 feet high, and stands the tallest in the state. Work is being done on the main building, and so much of the first story has been completed as to show its impressive character. There is a grand series of stone arches in the south corridor, of a pronounced Ionic style. The plan gives a good idea of what the whole structure will be, and there can be no doubt that it will be a most impressive monument. The buildings will be completed shortly by the gift of astronomers who have started from Harvard university to make observations on the total solar eclipse which will happen on New Year's day. They are coming on in good time, they have much to do, because they bring their telescopes with them. Prof. Pickering is in charge, and as he is to be the astronomer of Los Angeles university, when their great telescope is become a material fact, he will visit the south California whilst his assistants are putting the dome in shape. It has not yet been decided whether the work will be done at San Mateo, near the Leland Stanford university, or at a place called Willows in the Sacramento valley.

The New First Reader.

Detroit Free Press: Lesson 1.—"How is the president of the United States chosen?" "By the ballots of the electors." "How many votes does each elector have?" "Only one, but there are several offices. He can bet on his candidate, get drunk on election day and abuse his best friend because he votes the other way." "How often is a president chosen?" "Once in four years. Three years of this is devoted to wire-pulling, and the fourth year is devoted to the business of the country into a cocked hat." "Is it wrong to bet on election?" "Not if your side wins. If your party gets left it is very—very wrong." "What is the sacredness of the ballot-box?" "Getting in the most votes for your party, and it doesn't matter how you get 'em, either." "Is the man disgusted with his election?" "Oh, no. The weather just suits him." "But something troubles him." "Yes, he is the proprietor of a creamery." "And what?" "When he started out this morning he met a man who is going to establish a milkery. Five minutes later he was asked to name a location for a buttery. A little later he encountered a man making ready to set up an eggery. He headed for home, but was invited into a coffee, and he hadn't got through dodging the owner of a latherery asked him to open a honkey in connection with a now he is hurrying to get away from a chap who proposes to open a fruitery on the corner, having come west to try his hand, after failing in a vegetable in the east."

Married in Her Daddy's Socks.

Portland Argus: A good story is gradually leaking out in Bath, Me., society circles at the expense of a well known Bath lady, who was very recently married. The ceremony occurred in a church, and the bride, that she might not soil her slippers nor catch cold, drew on a pair of her father's white hose before leaving the house. Arriving at the church, in the excitement and secular to novices on such occasions, the bride forgot about the socks in which her feet and slippers were encased and walked to the front of the church entirely oblivious of her forgetfulness. However, she went on and the pair knelt at the chancel. Here it was that the keen eyes of the audience got in their work, and there were a few among others who laughingly espied through the holes in the new boots of the groom, and these thought the joke too rich to keep and so the society people of the town are quietly smiling in private over the incident.

The Way We Celebrated.

Minneapolis Journal: Hugh McKeevers, a quarryman of New York City, began celebrating Harrison's election by exploding dynamite cartridges at a safe distance from his house, but when it began to rain hard he entered his house, still having one of the dynamite cartridges in his possession. He touched the fuse to the fire in his pipe and attempted to throw the cartridge out of the door. It struck against the doorwork and fell back into the room, where his children, Hugh, aged thirteen, and Lizzie, aged eleven, were in bed. He threw himself on the bed and covered his head with the bed clothing. When the cartridge exploded it tore out the front and rear of the house, and molished the doors and windows and badly wrecked the furniture. The bed on which McKeevers and his two children were was blown through the side of the house, but none of them were seriously hurt. The house is completely wrecked.

LINCOLN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Marble Dealers Emphatically Deny Certain Accusations.

SCHEDULE OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Attorney General Leese on the Result of the Election—The Smith Damage Suit—General and Personal.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, 1029 P STREET, LINCOLN, NOV. 17.

Although the convention of the marble cutters and dealers closed yesterday, a large number of the delegates attending put in today driving over the city, presumably to see what is to be seen. But there is another reason that may have detained the loiterers. At least it looks that way, for a madder lot of men are rarely seen than the marble cutters and dealers who chanced to be in Lincoln this morning when the Journal made its appearance. They were hot, for they claimed to have been grossly misrepresented by that paper in an editorial, whereby the convention adjourned yesterday. It was the intention of all parties to move quietly home, but when they saw the Journal a committee was appointed to remain and draft resolutions that would set the object of the convention in its true light before the people, and clear up all false impressions that might exist because of the article in question. In a brief talk with one of the delegates, The Bee representative was informed that it was the purpose of the fraternity to seek legislation that would protect them from unscrupulous persons, but only such, and that whenever a lien was placed upon a monument dedicated to the dead, it would be to insure payment of a just sum to be agreed upon. With honest people there could be no objection to this. Most people, however, paid such debts but some forget this duty to the dead and living by forgetting these obligations. The delegate thought the wrongness of his profession entitled to much protection as is given laborers in other vineyards, and nothing more was asked. Another severe motion was made upon the party who misrepresented them. The convention passed a resolution praying for an enactment in this state similar to that protecting dealers in either Vermont or Ohio. This act was drafted into the resolutions, passed at Ophel's hotel to-day, and the substance of the law existing in that state, but so stated as to leave no doubt of the real intent and purpose of the convention.

SMALL DAMAGES ALLOWED.

The Levi Smith damage suit against the city of Lincoln closed yesterday, and after a "hang" of nearly twenty-four hours the jury returned a verdict to-day for \$1,200 in favor of the plaintiff. This was one of the most exciting cases ever tried in the district court of Lancaster county. It was fought bitterly from opening to closing. The prosecution has the glory of winning, and the defense has the consolation of reducing the damage claim to \$1,200, which, certainly is something the attorneys can hold up with no small degree of pride. There has been no notice given of an appeal, but it is said that the case will go to the supreme court for final hearing.

THE UNIVERSITY SCHEDULE.

At a recent meeting of the faculty of the state university a dozen or more resolutions were passed, proposing needed changes in the schedule, against some of which many students will enter their protest. The resolutions are of a nature to be cut down as much as possible, and at the same time comply with the law. It has been found that a great deal of time has been consumed at the end of each winter term in examinations, which are in a great measure profitless. The reason for this given is the sensible one that by this time the professors ought to be sufficiently well acquainted with the acquirements of knowledge of their pupils, and an examination could determine nothing for them. It is therefore thought that the time can be more profitably spent in regular work.

SEEK PATRONAGE AND WEALTH.

November 12 the Nebraska Mortgage company was organized and commenced business at Omaha, with a capital of \$50,000, and under stipulation in the articles of incorporation, filed in the office of the secretary of state to-day, will continue business for fifty years, unless otherwise altered by a majority of the stockholders. The object of the corporation is to deal in real estate, negotiate loans on real estate, collateral or personal securities. This enterprise is managed by J. K. Van Cleave and H. H. Henderson.

FEELS HIGHLY COMPLIMENTED.

"I feel highly complimented," remarked Attorney General Leese to-day to The Bee man, "over the result of my election. The great mass of the people of the state stand by me, thus approving the course I have taken in the past, and the cowardly flight the railroad made against me certainly places me under no earthly obligations to them. I have tried to do my whole duty during my official career, and you will find that I will guard the interests of my constituents more vigorously than ever if possible. While my majority is the lowest of any candidate elected on the ticket, my endorsement came from a quarter that does me good all over. In the cities where the railroads had a chance to use hostile and the reverse of the course I was badly cut. But this tells the whole story better than I can. Had it not been for the loyalty of the farmers, shippers and laborers of the state, free from corporate influence, I would have been snarled under. There ought to be a rigid registration law in all cities. I am also truly convinced that the sacredness of the ballot ought to be further protected by a law making it a capital offense to use money, patronage or public favor to bribe voters in any sense. The time has come when the sanctity of the ballot must be protected. I should have been proud of my election had I only received a plurality of 3,000 votes."

CITY NEWS AND NOTES.

Washington, Logan and Johnson counties are still due with official election returns. They will not be completed before Monday. Governor Thayer arrived home from Chicago to-day, where he went to meet his wife. After a brief visit Mrs. Thayer will again be at home to her friends. Representative Gilbert, of York, was in Lincoln to-day. He stopped on route home from his old Illinois home, where he was called to attend his mother's deathbed. Attorney Allen, of Vanmire, passed a few hours to-day at the Capital city. Mr. Allen has a great many friends here who are always glad to see him. He was a former university student. Captain J. M. Lee, of Oxford, was in Lincoln to-day. He represented his district in the legislature four years ago, and is returned by an increased vote this year. He lays claim to the speaker's chair and will make a fight to occupy it. Rev. J. F. Minehart, of Grace M. E. church, went to Manly to-day to assist in the dedication of the new M. E. church at that place on the morning. His presence was invited by Prof. Love, of the Wesleyan university.

A Cashier Drops Dead.

FALCONER'S.

This sale is not for one day, but will remain at these prices until all are sold.

Examine these prices.

Silk Dep't.

The sale of Louis Velveteens inaugurated by us last week, will be continued Monday. We have only a few left. 65c Velveteens for.....28c \$1 Velveteens for.....37c \$1.25 Velveteens for.....57c \$1.50 Velveteens for.....78c This Velveteen has the Genoa finish and cannot be told from silk velvet.

Cloak Dep't.

Ladies' Plush Saques. Our trade in these garments has been remarkable, our prices being as they always have been, the lowest. See the prices: \$18.00 to \$40.00

Each garment is worth \$5 more than we ask for it.

Ladies' Cloth Ulsters, \$8.00 to \$23.50,

All new.

Misses' Ulsters, \$3.75 to \$14.50.

Worth double.

Children's Cloaks, \$3.50 to \$8.00,

Retailed at double the price.

Surahs! Surahs!

We make a special drive on Colored Surah Silk, 20 in. wide, in dark, medium and evening shades, at 75c, reduced from \$1.

Dress Goods Dpt

Our extensive stock of French Broadcloth that we have been selling at \$1.25 is about sold. The balance we will close out at 98c.

Broadcloth guaranteed in every respect, 54-in. wide, all the latest shades, at \$1.50.

Twenty-five pieces fine all-wool cloth, 38 in. wide, all shades, at 37c, reduced from 50c.

Black Dress Goods.

40 in. silk warp Henrietta at \$1 worth, \$1.50.

42-in. Brilliantine at \$1 and \$1.25.

We have about 15 pieces Black Dress Goods, 40 in. wide, we will close out Monday at 55c, worth 90c.

Blankets and Flannels.

50 pairs Grey Blankets at \$1.12, worth \$1.50.

63 pairs Grey Blankets at \$2.88, worth \$3.50.

50 pairs Grey All-wool Blankets at \$4.87, worth \$6.

Scarlet Blankets at \$4.10, \$5.65 and \$8.75.

Ladies' Underwear Dept

One case Ladies' extra fine White Vests and Pants at 37c, worth 60c.

50 dozen Ladies' Fine Scarlet Saxony Vests and Pants, medicated, at 90c, worth \$1.37.

50 dozen Ladies' real Camel's Hair Vests and Pants. The Vests are all double back and fronts, regular price \$2, to-morrow \$1.25.

Gents' Furnishing Dep't.

100 dozen Men's All-Wool Shirts and Drawers at \$1.60, former price \$2.50.

25 dozen Shirts and Drawers, all-wool, double breast and back, at \$1.25, reduced from \$2.50.

30 dozen Shirts, extra fine quality, regular made, at 95c, formerly \$2.25.

Perfume, Soap and Jewelry Dpt.

We have just added a large stock of Armand's celebrated perfumes in all the latest odors, at very low prices. We also carry a very extensive line of the finest Toilet Soaps. Our stock of Jewelry we are offering at just half jewelers' prices.

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By MISS M. E. NEILL. Economical, Reliable, Excellent. 300 pages of recipes, every one of which has been tried and found good. Remember, you get the book for 10 Cents.

A WHOLE WINTER'S READING FOR NEXT TO NOTHING!

Shawls! Shawls!

72-inch Heavy Beaver Shawls at \$3.50, worth \$5.

Wool Himalaya Shawls at \$5, worth \$7.50.

Beaver Shawls at \$6, \$8 and \$10.

Ladies' Plannel Dressing Saques at \$5, \$6, \$7.50 and \$8.

Cloakings.

54-inch Heavy Astrachan at \$2.75, worth \$5. Colors, black, brown, green and wine.

54-inch Heavy Beaver Cloth, in dark wine, was imported to sell at \$6, our price \$2.75.

Special! Special! Special!

100 dozen Hoods and Tobbogans carried over from last season, will be sold Monday at 25c, reduced from \$1.

70 Robison Cruise, Swiss Family Robinson, Anderson's Fairy Tales, Children of the Abbey, Adam Bede, Esop's Fables, Tour of the World in Eighty Days, Grimm's Fairy Tales, Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Felix Holt, Gulliver's Travels, Ivanhoe, Mysterious Island, Thaddeus of Warsaw, Jane Eyre.

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Men's Overcoats, \$2.50. Regular price, \$4.50.

Men's Overcoats, \$4.15. Regular price, \$7.50.

Men's Overcoats, \$6.00. Regular price, \$10.00.

Men's Overcoats, \$8.00. Regular price, \$17.00.

Men's Overcoats, \$11.00. Regular price, \$14.00.

Men's Cassimere Suits, \$5.00. Regular price, \$8.00.

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