

Per Cent. Great Store.

CRUCIFYING PRICES! PARALYZING PROFITS! PULVERIZING VALUES!

10 Per Cent. Great Store.

A Pig in a Poke---You Do Not Buy.

GOD'S OWN LIGHT SHINES ON OUR CLOTHING!

\$10.40 In the greatest effort ever made on an imported Clay Worsted Sack Suit; the same in a Frock Suit for

\$10.90 You have perhaps heard of Worsted Suits being sold for a small price, but did you ever hear of a pure all-worsted Indigo Blue Suit sold for the paltry sum of

\$5.75 Edward Harris' cassimere suit of a pretty array of Herring Bone Stripe—a suit never has been sold in any state or city for a cent less than \$13 to \$16. Our buyer sent us 27 suits. They are a nice winter weight and will go with the others at

\$7.90 Ladies in search of cheap wear-resisting suits for little boys who play hard at school, can get one at almost any price they may desire, as they are sold on the most profit plan—10 per cent advance from the manufacturers' cost—which brings a suit down low in price, for

\$1.60, \$2.10, \$3.15 FOR FINE WEAR

\$3.80, \$4.40, and \$4.60 Mail orders from the country handled with care and promptness

DOWN THEY GO! ALMOST

Giving Clothing and Overcoats Away!

Yesterday, Saturday, we made a great drive on our Overcoat stock, and offered 676 fine Over coats at a price never before heard of in Omaha. The sale was more than satisfactory to the Two Orphans, and the sale being so great leaves the stock so broken that there remain only a few of each style, and any one who can fit themselves with an Overcoat left from the great sale can have one until they are all sold regardless of value for

3 Days---Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

On these three days we shall also close our line of Winter Underwear, as they are broken in sizes from the great and rushing trade we have been having, and our buyer in the east has purchased a fresh line, and they are now on the way, and will be sold on arrival, as usual, at 10 per cent profit.

Two Orphans, 10 Per Cent Clothiers and Gents' Outfitters 16th and Douglas Streets.

S. L. ANDREWS, Agent

Overcoat. \$11.80 Overcoat.

At Eleven Dollars and Eighty Cents we are offering a good heavy storm king Overcoat made of the Onawana overcoating goods, lined all through with flannel and fine fur Collar and Cuffs; only a few left. Now is the time as our cold weather is yet to come.

\$6.60 Will buy our all wool Storm King that sells for \$10. in all houses who run under the high expense plan; we close a few, all there are left, at \$6.60.

\$9.85 Some of the dressy people of Omaha have taken the advantage of Our Irish Frieze Storm King Overcoat. We have been selling from \$11. to \$16. The 4 styles will now be closed at Nine Eighty Five.

\$3.85 Last one on the docket. We will sell for Three Eighty Five. There are 11 styles of them, all broken sizes, but the person who gets fitted from the lot will get a \$10 Over coat for \$3.85.

10 Per Cent. Great Store.

10 Per Cent Clothiers. TWO ORPHANS 10 Per Cent Clothiers. Cor. Douglas and 16th Sts.

10 Per Cent. Great Store.

LINCOLN NEWS AND NOTES.

Governor Thayer Interviewed On the Thurston Petition.

WHY HE DECLINED TO SIGN IT.

The Union Pacific Round House Fire—Business in the District Court—The Norfolk Insane Asylum.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, 1029 P STREET, LINCOLN, DEC. 1.

Meeting the governor to-day, The Bee representative said to him: "As the circulation of the petition asking the president-elect to make John M. Thurston secretary of the interior has excited a great deal of interest and curiosity, I ask your reasons for declining to sign the same."

"Certainly," replied the governor, "no objection whatever to giving them. The first reason was, that it seemed inadvisable to argue the president to appoint anyone to his cabinet; he ought to be left entirely free to make his own selections uncontrolled or urged by any one, because they are his immediate associates and constitutional advisers, and he knows better than any one else whom he would like to have as such associates. The second reason was, that I did not feel at all certain that Mr. Thurston was cognizant of, or that he desired this movement to be made in his behalf. He was absent at that time in Boston, and I could not communicate with him. The third reason was, the president would not, and consistently could not, select any gentleman, who is chief attorney of the Union Pacific railroad, to be secretary of the interior, because such secretary that person would have almost direct control of the relations existing between the government and the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads. The Pacific railroad bureau, the whole business of which is with these two roads, is under the immediate supervision of the secretary of the interior. To transfer the attorney of one of those roads to the position of head of the interior department would be a blunder worse than a crime, and I certainly could not ask the president to do an act which would give a black eye to his whole administration. The petition must have been started without reflection as to its consequences. The same feeling should exist in relation to this matter that governs an attorney, who, when transferred to the bench, refuses to preside on the trial of a cause in which he has been employed as the attorney on either one side or the other. Cases are continually arising with the above named railroads, and it is rare that a fire makes so clean a sweep. An engine belonging to the Grand Island railroad company was badly damaged. This was the 'rolling' property injured. The fire is supposed to have originated from sparks from a stove that was in the building, or by spontaneous combustion. There was a great deal of waste matter in the building, and it is not probable that it was caused by a fire, but by chemical action. The round-house was a contrivance not worth more than \$500, but the engine was probably damaged beyond repair, and the loss in consequence will be quite heavy.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT. Judge Fields disposed of a number of motions this morning. In the case of Humphrey Bros. and John Doolittle vs Harry Durfee, motions to confirm sales and order decrees were granted. The motion of J. H. McMurry vs the Insurance Company of Dakota, to discharge attachment and garnishment was argued and submitted, but decision is still pending. In the case of Catherine B. Moore and Mary Moore (minors), a motion to correct an erroneous description of land was denied. The error was made by the referee in the matter of the estate of James B. Moore. The suit of the Quincy National bank vs John K. Harp et al, was decided in favor of the plaintiff, and a judgment entered for \$2,897.80 and costs.

The following cases are docketed for trial Monday: First National bank vs Fitzgerald, Barney Johnson, The steam laundry vs Hobberson, Perry & Co. vs C. B. & Q. R. Co.; Hendon vs Sheedy, Child vs Stewart, Harrington vs The Standard Land & Lumber Co., Poir & Fuller vs Doggett, Foster vs M. P. Ry Co., May vs Barnes, Randall vs Curran.

Sagesser vs John H. Sagesser is the title of a divorce suit docketed for trial to-day. The petition alleges cruel treatment, shameful abuse and failure to support, provide for and maintain the marriage contract. The plaintiff is eight years ago. A girl, seven years of age, is the issue of the marriage and the plaintiff also prays for her care and custody. There are said to be about one hundred divorce suits on the docket for this term of court. It looks as though the district court was dissolving the bars as fast as the county court can declare them.

DE KELY ON THE NORFOLK ASYLUM. Dr. Kelly, superintendent of the Norfolk Insane Asylum, was in Lincoln today, and while here submitted his first biennial report to the board of public lands and buildings. During a short talk with the superintendent, the following representative statements were made of general interest to the public. To the question, "How many patients are you now treating?" he answered: "I have one hundred and twenty patients, and of the number sixty-four are males and fifty-two females. When the asylum opened ninety-seven patients were transferred to it from the Lincoln asylum. But 14 persons have been treated at Norfolk since the asylum was formally opened."

"What per cent of the patients under your charge do you pronounce incurable?" "Fully 80 per cent, sir. Of the ninety-seven patients transferred to us from Lincoln 69 per cent had been insane from three to ten years. We have fifty-two new patients from the Norfolk district. All understand their business and are cautious and faithful."

"How many counties comprise the Norfolk district?" "Thirty-two. Permit me to say here that I made an effort to find out the number of outstanding cases in the district, confined in jails, or kept in custody at home, before preparing my biennial report, but failed. My only investigation was to place the names of the prisoners in the subject in my report in any way."

"How much assistance have you and what have you to say as to its efficiency?" "I have one assistant, Dr. Hasson, besides the steward, John R. Nichol, and the matron, Mrs. Mary E. Owens. The assistance is all trained. The district speaker, during his remarks, stated that he would spend four years in travel and while away would visit Japan, China, India, Australia and Turkey. The Young Men's Christian association have an able exponent in the field.

At the next regular meeting of the majority of the posts the officers for the year 1889 will be elected. Old soldiers appreciate the fact that the G. A. R. order thrives better when active workers man the offices and none other will be elected. The regular meeting and election of officers of Appendix post No. 214, was held at 7:30 o'clock this evening.

L. D. Richards, of Fremont, chairman of the republican state central committee, registered at the Capital hotel to-day. Mr. Richards thinks there is nothing in the statement that Dorsev will be a candidate for the United States senate.

Fred Nye, of Millard, was in Lincoln today. He walks at the state house will be watching. It is barely possible that they will become famous for toe-breaking. A good freeze may tip some of those 34x22 shales of stone that, under the contract, were to have been secured in position by cement.

A SPRITE OF MID-OCEAN.

Leaps from a Marital Couch and is Engulfed in the Waves.

A THANKSGIVING DAY AT SEA. How the Bereaved and Wretched Husband Consolated Himself with Another Sprite Just Twelve Months Later.

A Tale of the Deep. "Roast turkey with the usual trimmings," boiled fowls, roast beef, a variety of entree dishes and followed to a close by an abundant supply of dessert, constituted the bill of fare presented by the steward of the good ship Glendower, a fine screw steamer bound to Liverpool, England, as she lay hove to in mid ocean on Thanksgiving day in the year of grace 1877.

But I must first tell you how it came about that the Glendower was "laying to" in mid-ocean in the month of November, a season of the year somewhat risky to try such a movement in.

The truth is, our inactivity was compulsory. Our propeller shaft had given out some days before and after trying to patch it up, the engineers had decided upon making a good job of it, and had dismantled the whole thing. The weather being most favorable the repairs were being conducted without any detriment to passengers or ship. That's how it came about that eight or ten gentlemen and three or four ladies were crunched and crunched in the Thanksgiving dinner belched in mid-Atlantic ocean that night.

The small but elegantly fitted-up saloon of the Glendower looked bright and cozy on this evening. The lamps were lighted, the silverware and napery glittered, and everyone felt real happy. Desert being placed on the table and everyone present taking up an easy, go-as-you-please style, nuts and jokes were cracked and story-telling was in order. The commander was a famous story-teller, and the "coll" in its turn came to the "old man." Captain Bertrand required little persuasion to scold his crew, and he was in his best style. "It is a good many years ago, before the craze for 'Alaskas' and 'Etrurias' had set in, and when ocean travelers were content to travel from land to land in ten and twelve days. If they saw the Fastnet light on the ninth day after leaving New York, everybody shook hands and decided that they had made a quick passage. I was second officer of the old style, bluff and bow and wide in the beam, a craft that was somewhat unsightly to the eye, but for all that, a grand weather ship, and a boat that everyone on board felt secure in, no matter how boisterous the weather might become.

"It was just this time of the year, and the Glendower was bound east. There were few safoon passengers on board, few people in those days traveled in the month of November; but such as we had with us were a nice social crowd. Among the cabin passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Holliday, a newly married couple, who were crossing the herring line to visit relatives. Talk about a devoted husband! Why, I never saw such gilt-edged conjugal felicity as appeared between these two. No steward could wait upon his wife. He constituted himself her serving man, and upon fine days he would arrange her camp chair on deck, and wrap her snugly up, keep her supplied with reading matter, and, when she would tire, he would escort her up and down the 'poop' like a love-sick swain instead of a husband. Mrs. Holliday was the direct contrast in appearance to her husband. While he was a fine built, athletic-looking fellow with flaxen hair, mustache and beard, she was a beautiful petite brunette. A handsome woman by all means, and with a wealth of blue black hair and eyes like a sash.

"Well, on Thanksgiving day, very early in the morning the weather commenced to thicken. The glass began to fall, and every indication of a dirty day and night set in. The wind had been blowing from W. N. W., but about noon it veered round and came from E. N. E., right in our teeth. An ugly beam sea set in, and the white caps came out in great force. At eight bells, 4 o'clock and ten minutes, I went below. The weather remained just about the same, and the Claudine was tumbling about in all directions, and when it came my turn again to take the bridge. I can tell you, very few appeared to eat their turkey and cranberry sauce that Thanksgiving evening. At 8 o'clock I relieved the mate and found anything but a comfortable prospect for 'bridge' duty till midnight. The wind howled through the rigging like sixty, and my watch rounded themselves around the 'buddies' waiting for any orders I might give them. Bye and bye it began to rain, and this fact coupled with the water that the vessel commenced to take on, decided me upon the necessity of 'battering down' the hatches. I never knew a ship to cut such capers as did the 'Claudine' that night. Lord! how the pantry stock suffered, and the way the cook's pots and pans rattled was something to remember.

"Well, ladies and gentlemen, at six bells, 10 o'clock, it was blowing a perfect hurricane from the eastward. It had got full, fair and square in our face, and craft hove'd a way our vessel was made little progress, so I ordered the engines slowed down and sent the men forward to put some head sail on her to try and steady her up. Suddenly the wind shifted round and began to blow 'big guns' from E. S. E., and almost instantaneously—quicker than it takes to tell you—a terrific sea, a regular 'snorter,' struck us 'mid-ships,' threw her over on her beam ends, and at the same time our steam steering gear gave out and for a few minutes the 'Claudine' was literally a log on the water. I rang the telegraph and stopped the engine, and sang out at the same time to the 'bo's'n' to send men aft to man the main hand steering gear. You should have seen how the sailors jumped along to execute my orders. Very quickly we had the old 'hooker' with her head up to the wind. Not a moment too soon, however, for a second sea caught the ship and came thundering down upon the decks. Nobly she responded, down she went, but only for a moment, and rising to the occasion after a shudder that was felt from stem to stern, she shook the water off, and rose to her work. The next attack, was a vicious one from a half spent beam sea that didn't smother us again, but 'heeled' the ship over on her beam ends to port. I stood peering through the combined influence of both rain and sprays trying to keep a keene look out when horrors! as I looked I saw a white robed figure glide along the deck, running with nimble feet up the incline; for you will guess what a degrading the ship was lying at being on her beam ends. I was speechless for a second. Quicker than a flash the figure sprang

Danger of High Buildings.

American Architect: The daily papers interest themselves a good deal in the twenty-eight-story building which it is proposed to erect in Minneapolis. We do not know whether the scheme is a serious one, but, if so, we are decidedly inclined to agree with the architect, who believes that such inordinately lofty structures are not likely to prove profitable to their owners. There is no doubt that with care and skill, a very lofty office building or apartment house may be so constructed as to be safe against ordinary sources of danger, but it is also certain that very few buildings of the kind are so constructed, and nearly all the twelve or fifteen-story structures that we know have, within a few years after their erection, shown signs of movements which must inevitably lead to speedy deterioration, if not total ruin. In most cases the cracking and twisting, which the observant eye readily detects, appear to come from unequal settlement in different portions of the walls, and in the substance of the walls themselves, and such unequal settlements would be increased by carrying the masonry to a greater height, unless the usual system of buttresses was modified, by abandoning close-jointed facings to rubble or rough brick walls, and constructing all exterior and division walls of block stone, of nearly the same thickness throughout, and laid with mortar of uniform thickness. This would add considerably to the cost of the building, and increase the amounts which must be charged for rents in it. Moreover, even if properly and safely constructed, such a building would have many objections, from which more modest structures are exempt. We ought never to forget that we live in a country where earthquakes are tolerably frequent. Probably each one of our new high buildings will be hit by shocks, strong enough, perhaps, to shake bricks off a chimney top, and the effect of such shocks at the top of a building 300 feet high would be no vigorous as to frighten the tenants of the upper stories, if not nothing worse. More than fifty years ago there was an epidemic of lofty buildings in New York, and, although elevators were then unknown, six, seven or eight stories were not considered too much to place over the vaulted lots in the lower part of the city. Between 1830 and 1840 some earthquake shocks were felt in New York, and the owners of the taller buildings made haste to cut off the upper stories and reduce them to more stable proportions. What would be the effect of a lively earthquake shock on the tenants of an eight-story building may be imagined, and the fall of a person from an upper window, or any one of a dozen probable accidents, would depopulate all the structures over a certain height in Minneapolis, or in other towns that might follow its example.

Secretary Whitney will go to Europe in the spring and will remain several years on that continent.

IN THE SOUP.

The Latest Slang Phrase From the Late East.

Detroit Tribune: A man whose appearance betokened him to be a commercial traveler sat in the Hotel Cadillac office last night, tipped back in an arm chair, contentedly conversing with that gibbous peculiar to his profession.

"In addition to selling the best line of goods in America," he said with a benign smile, "I am introducing in the uncultured west a new slang phrase that is running wild in the mouths of eastern people, particularly residents of New York City."

"What is it?" "It is 'in the soup.' I've been in Detroit two days, but haven't heard it used. In the east everything is 'in the soup'—Cleveland and the democratic party, for instance. If a man has a little hard luck or meets with a misfortune of any kind, 'off his base' and kindred phrases are tabooed, and 'in the soup' describes his predicament."

"Unlike most slang expressions, its origin is known. Last spring when Kilrain, the pugilist, returned from Europe on the Cunard steamer Etruria, his friends in New York prepared to give him a grand reception. The vessel arrived in the evening and lay off Quarantine waiting for daylight, to come into port. A party of Kilrain's friends, considerably the worse for liquor, procured a tug and went out to take the hero off and bring him ashore, but the captain of the Etruria swore the drunken crowd should not come near, and they did not. While cruising around the steamer one of the boat's passengers, a man named Johnson, in leaning over the side, lost his balance and fell overboard. One of his companions, who witnessed his fall, but who was too drunk to throw him a rope or offer other assistance, contented himself with exclaiming: 'Ho! Johnson's fall in the soup!'"

"Comparing the Atlantic ocean to a plate of soup was so supremely ridiculous that when the incident was related in the New York papers the expression of such the popular fancy, and is now destined for a long run."

Morton's Washington House.

Binghampton Republican: For several years there have been annual rumors about arrangements by the Hon. Levi P. Morton to make Washington his winter home and mingle in capital society during the swell entertainment season. But for reasons not under his control, Mr. Morton's calculations have not come out just right to fit his acts to those rumors. Nevertheless, Mr. Morton is now going to Washington to cut an official as well as a leading social figure. When he was a representative in congress, during the Hayes administration, he began the erection of an elegant eight-story apartment house, on Eighteenth and H streets, which will be completed just in time to permit the vice president to choose acres of spacious rooms, if he wishes them, and fit them up "regardless of expense." Sixteen ground-floor apartments can be thrown into one suite. It is not known, however, that he will signalize his return to Washington society by a housewarming in his castle, and probably he does not know whether he will or not. It is a coincidence worthy of notice that the completion of his building and his election to the vice presidency come together as though they had been cut to a match.

A Fatal Boiler Explosion.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—Eleven persons were killed and 175 injured by the explosion of a boiler at Kuzbass, central Russia, today.

ANCIENT MARINER.

Philadelphia: The American consumers are fortunate in having pure flour. It is rarely adulterated in this country and it is cheap; but Americans have the dearest bread in the world, in many places the worst, and in all of the 12 bakers whose loaves were bought but a few weighed 15 ounces. A pound and in France sells at from 2 cents to 4, in Philadelphia it sells at 5 cents in a majority of cases, at 4 cents in very few, and as high as 7 or 8 cents in many places.

"What makes the matter worse, as we prove elsewhere in the first examination of the kind ever conducted here, this bread is nearly always of short weight. Of the 12 bakers whose loaves were bought but a few weighed 15 ounces. A barrel of flour, honestly mixed and kneaded, will furnish 250 pound loaves baked. The loss in the oven is not over an ounce and a half to a pound, and a barrel of flour will make 254 pounds of dough, so that there is some margin for all the loss caused by baking."

As a barrel of flour costs \$6 to \$7 delivered, a little of the best more and the averages less than this, when bought in quantities by a baker, the profit on \$12.50 received for 250 loaves at 5c apiece, \$15 on 6c loaves or \$17.50 on 7c, should be large enough to give full weight. When the bread is two ounces short, however, thirty-five more loaves can be made, an addition of \$1.75 to the receipts at 5c apiece. If the loaf weighs only twelve ounces, eighty more loaves can be sold, and the barrel yields 333 loaves, or at 5c, \$16.65, two and one-half times its original cost.

This light weight comes out of the poor, who have no option but to buy bread, being for the most part unable to make it, and their purchases are less protected by law in Philadelphia than in a European city. In London the bread must be weighed in the presence of the customer, and in the rest of the United Kingdom and in France the dealer is required to weigh bread when asked, and is heavily fined for light-weight loaves discovered by the inspectors. This is plainly needed here.

Standard shorthand school, 1607 1/2 Par-nan.