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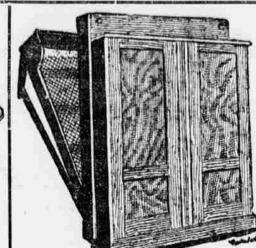
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Monday Evenings. Special inducements to young folks just going to housekeeping. Jeopus fur ruure de lurge le

THE COPENHAGEN CARNIVAL

Description of the Annual Mardi Gras of the Danish Metropolis.

FUN. FROLIC AND FANTASTIC FIGURES

Marvelous Beauty of the Decorations and Tableaux, Quaint Costumes and Bawitching Ballot-Memorial Incidents of a Night of Mirth.

COPENHAGEN, March 20 .- (Correspondence of The Bee.)-The Artists' and Students' carnival was coming. The "students?" Yes, in Denmark there is only one university, that at Copenhagen, and all who have taken the examinations preparatory for it are called "students." They form a widespreading union of not a little importance from the times when they as a body helped to defend Copenhagen against the Swedes and the Englishmen to later years of students' societies, students' soirces, students' debating clubs, and students' carpivals, Well, the artists' and students' associations have usually each a carnival every year, but this winter it was decided to unite their forces and give a joint great carnival. Whether the idea was to make it a more splendid affair or to attract more people, I do not knew; probably both considerations were prominent. All who desired the pleasure of getting an expensive costume and frolicking in a mask a few hours had to be "introduced," as they say, by a member of "introduced," as they say, by a member of one of the two associations, beside paying quite a fair price for the privilege. In this manner it is made possible to have a choice assembly, and, though the carnival is in one way public, the attendance is restricted. Copenhagen is a city of pleasure seeking and amusements, and finds its match noand amusements, and finds its match no-where, I believe, except perhaps in Paris. And as for the annual carnival, why, one would think Copenhagen was inhabited by hot-blooded Italians, instad of the tradi-Weeks before the great event was to take

place the papers began to disclose the plans and doings of the committee. Then appeared enthusiastic descriptions of the decorations sed, the names of the artists employed. the ballet, etc. until all Copenhagen was wild with excitement, and "Carnival, Carnival, Carnival" stared at one from the editorial columns, filled the shop windows, crowded the advertising pages, and buzzed about you wherever you went. It is said that one of the modistes employed sixty extra seamthe two weeks before the carpiva and the shops were making money on silks and tarlatans, fans, spangles and all the be-longings of fancy dress. But then, 2,000 ople in all were going; they came from all country, and even Sweden was repre-The fortunates who were going neglected all cise, and the unfortunates who had to stay at home could not sleep at night thinking about their unhappy lot. SKIRMISHING FOR A TICKET.

As for myself, having the carnival dinned into my ears from morning till night, I, too, caught the craze, and, two days before the caught the craze, and, two days before the day, decided to go. Then came a time of rushing and "hustling." In the first place, it proved almost impossible to get a ticket, owing to the lists having already been closed, though when the president of the committee heard I wanted to go for the committee heard I wanted to go for the committee heard I wanted to go for the caught the craze, and, two days before the closed allowed that a low, cush-ious to display our flag on all occasions?

But listen—there are the strains of the "Champagne Galop,"the darling of the Danish hearts! We follow the sound into the "little merriest part comes. Then accial rammels hall," where there is a confused mass of dancers. There is not much room for dancers in the crowd. At first one feels a little bit un-

sake of sending an account to an American lake on whose banks rest tents and camels wasn't all. I was disappointed in my com-pany, and, as there was no time to get answers by mail, was consequently in the by couples in glittering costumes. In one depths of despair, when, oh happy fate, the corner a tall Italian peasant whispers secrets morning of the carnival we found a friend to a little Egyptian reclining luxuriously on who knew a family who would chaperone me, and so that bridge was crossed. Then it turned out that a plain domino could not be procured for love or money, and two hours before I was going, having by great exertions unearthed a cabman who hadn't more than four engagements to the carnival, I sat blissfully, at last, with my hands folded in my lap, while they dressed me up as a Spanish lady, that being most easily fixed, and my preference being to be as inconspicuous as possible. I recollected afterward, however, that instead of acting my role and flirting my fan as a Spanish lady should, I had forgotten all about it and tucked it under my arm for greater convenience while jotting down my notes. But one has succeeded and is fairly on the way to the enchanted land one forgets all those difficulties, all those vexations, all the mo-

ments of suspense and despair and feels perfectly happy, full of delightful expecta-

There was a long line of carriages leading to the Casino theater, in whose halls the festivities were held, and our progress was slow, at times stopping altogether. And such a crowd as pressed around the carriages and the entrance to catch a glimpse of those happy beings who could enter the gleaming There were little thin seamstresses who had worked from morning until midnight the last weeks to equip the sheperdesses and court ladies and flower girls; old men who came tripping with their prim, little wives to see at least the outside of the carnival; young fellows that stood with their hands in their pockets admiring the ladies as their pretty, gaily-clad feet and ankles skipped up the staircase and disap-peared in the blazing light; dirty, ragged street boys, whose lives' best memories were of glimpses like this of the world into which they might never enter. There was laughing and talking and good-natured criticism. One of the ladies of my party was dressed to represent a poppy, and the tall staff from which her flowers grew out was put up on the box, there being no room for it inside When we drove up you should have heard the shout of merriment that arose. The men roared, the youngsters tried to peep in through the window, comments about the "fine little pear tree" were flung from lip to lip, and all the throng waited expectantly to see to whom that belonged. But at last we reach the wardrobe where our wraps are to be delivered. Here a gypsy is putting on her gloves and a mermaid is fastening her garter, while an Indian in a long ulster is unrolling a bundle of cloaks and capes and scarfs that turns out to be an Amazon in helmet and breastplate, and a little, pink angel is pulling off her rubbers in a corner.

SCENES IN THE HALLS. We lift the curtain before the entrance to the Moorish hall, in my opinion the most beautiful of all the rooms. In the soft, blue light of the lamps that hang from the ceiling appear fantastic pillars and arches in pale blue, profusely gilded, and with the effect of lattice work produced by bits of mirrors here and there. A thick carpet covers the floor, and Arabs and Armenians in white draperies move noiselessly about among the banks of ferns and palms. At each side is a little, low boudelr, along whose walls, hung with rich oriential rugs, runs a low, cush-ioned seat; small Moorish tables and feathery

is extraordinarily effective, and the quaint corner a tall Italian peasant whispers secrets the couch, while not far away two gypsies are forgetting all save each other in the

magic of the perfume-laden air. Leave them in peace, carnival comes but once a year. On the way up we pass through the dining room, a long white-and-gold hall gleaming with mirrors. In niches in the wall are small tables surrounded by chairs and sofas. The illumination is decidedly chic and very odd. Above each table is suspended an electric light covered with a glass shade. The effect is indeed very piquant. Over the whole celling is stretched a network of golden cobwebs from which hang shining glass balls But certainly the most magnificent part is that around the great double staircase the white and blue and yellow hall. Going up on one side we find ourselves in a colossal bower of sunflowers and sit down on a tete-a-tete among the exotics that border the wall to take it all in. Th eceiling is hidden a canopy covered with painted sunflowers, and from the pillars and balustrades nod

gigantic yellow blossoms holding each in its heart an electric light. In the middle of the ceiling is a chandeller shaded by yellow petals and pale blue green leaves. On the opposite side reigns a bright blue light, coming from what resembles a huge china bowl under the ceiling. And this is indeed the "porcelain ball." The ceiling seems a plate of blue and white china, and everywhere are great porcelain flowers with glowing petals in blue and white vases. It is impossible to describe the wonderful effect of the clear, bright blue combined with the

pure white. It is superb. DAINTY DECORATIONS. The "grotto of lilies of the valley," at the top of the staircase, was the least conspicu-ous, but at the same time the daintiest. The ceiling was of milk and white glass, with golden cornices. On each of the eight col-imns at the side were fastened sprays of golden cornices. illies of the valley, whose cups inclosed elec-tric lights. And again sofas and divans

mong masses of green plants.
It was no wonder the papers the next day were full of enthusiastic accounts of the "blue-and-white-and-yellow hall," for it really was splendid. Just the combination of colors was enough to make it noticeable, and the idea was beautifully carried out. But then, the best artists in the country had been at work for the last month or two and if an artists' carnival can't be perfect, what can? Here was all the evening a jam of people

so great that it was almost impossible to clow one's way through. Under the lilies of the valley sat little fairles and Red Rid-ling Hoods with their ways. ing Hoods with their mammas or old aunties, who had laboriously crept into a nun's or fifteenth century lady's dress for the sake of acting duenna all through the long, tire-some night. And when some rollicking sailor came and carried off a little fairy to the ball room, and Red Riding Hood disappeared into the sunflower garden with a stately gentleman in blue satin knee breeches and powder, the old duennas still sat there and maybe dozed a little all by themselves

One thing I especially noticed—the absence of fings and banners. If it had been at home, I think there would have been a myriad of flags, and probably one room decorated entirely with the stars and stripes. But here was not one "Dantebrog" to be seen. Is it patriotism or vanity that makes us so anx-

hurts badly when somebody steps on their tight-slippered toes, people persevere, and the merriment is great. The floor trembles the merriment is great.

under the weight of the dancers. The real carnival, however, is in the "large hall" at the other end of the lily grotto. This hall has two balconies, where people are beginning to take their places for the We have good seats in the box for the ladies of the committeemen, and a fine view over the floor, where the Française is ust being danced. It is a dazzling sight, all lance, their fanciful rainbow-colored costumes shining in the brilliant light. One becomes quite dizzy looking down at the

one's cars. BRILLIANT TABLEAUX.

But even now, almost as we have taken our seats, the music stops, and the curtain arises on the ballet, "The Triumph of Prince Carnival." or "In Union There is Strength." The students are inveterate actors, and used to taking the part of women in the university theatricals, so the blue and white ladies who were dascing a minuet were really excellent, though they did lift their skirts pretty high, showing a little too much of white-stockinged calves for perfect grace. But, dear me, "boys will be boys," even if they are past 20. The plot of the ballet was, shortly, this: A prince (Carnival) woos a rincess (The Public), but the old king, father, rejects the suitor because he is So the prince goes out into the world and has to combat with the managers of not alone the ordinary theaters, but of the variety theaters (of which there are many in Copenhagen) as well; he calls first the students, then the artists, to his aid, but not the foe and win the required gold and the princess. According to the program, the first act occurs "some or other place," and the second "some or other other place. The first scene is laid in court, dances were really very funny, and well performed, too. Especially amusing was a dance in which the king chassed around the stage and out, with all his courtiers in a tail be hind him. The part of the princess was taken of course, by a young man, the son of a once noted actress; he wore a pretty white and silver brocade court dress and acted with singular grace. To see him before a mirror, decking himself out with jewels or gathering his silken petticoatiabove his little feet, or sweeping toward the prince and fainting grace-fully in his arms, one marveled, and as for his looks, why, all the ladies agreed that he was "oh, so sweet!" As to Prince Carnival himself, he and his troop were resplendent in red and yellow satin, with high, pointe caps and cabbage-like roses in their shoes. In the second act were some very witty the appearance of the respective managers in aricature was hailed with enthusiasm. students had put a great deal of work on the

ballet, and most especially was this apparent when caricatures of the principal roles in all the popular plays of the season appeared, impersonated by young men perfect as to make-up and dress, from "Madame sans Gene" in her pink pelgpoir and curls, es-corted by a perfect imitation of Martimiss Nielsen's Napoleon, to "Niebe," who stalked around on the stage, followed by a picked lot of her many children. One of these latter was a tiny fellow of three years or so, who trotted along in wonderment, staring now the spectators and now at the actors with big astonished eyes. But it is of no use to enter into details, as the hits could not be relished or even understood by outsiders.

to say that it was a success and much ap-

comfortable among all those masks, and Is clown or domino, but after a while that feeling wears off and one is quite at home. It is a bewildering scene. Frivolous little Pierrettes in short skirts, cocked hats and wide ruffles black tulle, in white satin, in yellow velves pink Pierrettes and blue Pierrettes and red Pierrettes, Pierrettes in white with round blue buttons, in yellow with black buttons, in charming. Then there are modest flower girls, powdered rococo ladles, flaunting gypsies, white carrier pigeons, Greek ladies becomes quite dizzy looking down at the and any number of gold-bespangled cupids whirl of gayety, the frolies and fun, with and butterflies and Dianas. And white Pierrots bursts of music and laughter sounding in and tourists, brigands and imps, cavaliers and savages, and one beautiful white and silver Heimdol (one of the gods of the old Gothic mythology). As for dominoes, there are hundreds of blue and red and black patches. All the members of the committee are in yellow satin dominoes, with wide ruffles, and cocked hats bearing the emblem, a blue owl, whose eyes are covered with two sunflowers, holding pens and pencils in its claws, while the marshals, of whom there are too many, are content with dress

coats and red silk sashes. NOTABLE COSTUMES. There is a tall Death, with a skull head lady with a gigantic paper inkstand for hat; a photographer, with camera and all; Englishmen with noses and whiskers and white Stanley hats. Chimney sweeps dance with princesses and gold-spurred cavaliers with peasant girls. There is a mad confusion of gorgeons costumes, a delirium of colors, a flare of light. A surging tide of masked faces crowned by picturesque and fantastic hats and caps surrounds one on all sides. Serpentine confetti whizz by: it is a bewildering maze of laughing fun makers, who for one night cast aside all cares and considerations and become children, as only Danes can do. Look at that clown, with one side of face painted carmine and the other white. He approaches a siender poppy with hideous grimaces. "I guess nobody knows who you are, Mary, I guess nobody can tell," whines through his nose, and laughingly two waitz off together. See that tall, hand-some young man, with his face painted up instead of wearing a mask, and yellow curls hanging around his neck, clad in the mean gray garb of a wandering minstrel, with a lute at his side. He is the center of a merry group of ladies, who are flocking to write it his hand. He looks puzzled, knows nobody. But all the ladies know him-he is the Princess of the ballet, and the paint and yellow bang only set off his pretty face. But who are those two old men in long inen dusters, that pursue the little Byaderes nets? They rush wildly around, creating

shricks of merriment when some unwary flower-girl gets her frizzled head into the net. A tall friar in brown cowl walks by with a gentle spring, all in white tariatan draped with swallows and snowballs, leaning on his arm. He must be saying very pleasant things, for under the black lace of her mask blushing cheeks, dimpling in a regulah Well, all things are fair at a carnival, and the chaperone can't keep track of her giddy charges all the time. But suddenly is heard the roll of a drum. Down the middle of the isle advances a corps of red and white fifers and drummers

led by one of the yellow dominous and a harlequin bearing on a high poic a gigantic harlequin bearing on a high pole a gigantic what he allowed whose heart represents the dial of sunflower whose heart represents the dial of a clock. The hands are seen pointing to twelve, exists, with headquarters in Tibet, and has Ah, that means the unmasking. Down the branches all over the world. All of its members are men of the Christ and Buddha type. rooms and back again, and as they pass, the They have the power of assuming any form dominoes remove their hoods with a sigh of relief, and the fishers wipe the perspiration distant places on earth at will, and, though from their brows, while dainty butterflies they mingle constantly with men, are seidom peep coquettiably out from behind the pink recognized. They sent Mine. Blavatsky to or-

and blue coverings, and the Habolical red ganize the Theosophical society, which they mask of Mephistopheles uncovers a good-look- watch over and protect. All the members of ing youthful face. Maybe now the little this brotherhood have lived thousands of Spring discovers to her consternation that she years. has been flirting with an entire stranger, Carmen is past forty, but these things cannot be helped.

copie present, well known authors and a Buddhist, Christian, Jew. Mohamn

And as I lean back in the carriage, un-

INGEBORG ANDREWS. IN PAUL

Roy L. McCardell. "Come back with my heart!" the maiden Come back with the cried, cried, "For you have no right to take it!"
"It is safer with me," young Love replied, "You were only trying to break it. What is another's wealth to you? When a heart's broke who can splice it?

"Go back to the lover who loves you true, You shall not sacrifice it! Go greet your lover and give him a kiss And a truce to your tests and sighing; Your heart's in pawn until you do this"— And the maiden ceased her crying.

THEOSOPHICAL CONVENTION.

Have you lived on earth before? On April 28 next a convention of people who think they have will be held in Hoston. The theosophists of America will hold their annual meeting. It was not many years ago that the corventions of the Theosophical soclety were small affairs, attracting little atention. Not so now. Like Masonry, theoso phy has taken root all over the world, and this within the short period of nineteen years, for the society was organized only in 1875. In America alone there are now 101 branches lanada, South America, the West Indies and the Hawaiian islands belong to America ac-cording to the theosophical map, and will be epresented at the convention. In Canada there are half a dozen branches, in Honoluin one, in Grenada, B. W. I., one, and in Peru There are also theosophists in Mexic not existing as an organized society here, they will not have delegates.

When this fin de siecle convention will have djourned cultured Boston will have some ing to think about for the rest of the year Here are some of the main beliefs of theosophy, which will be discussed.

Man lives many lives on earth.
 If he is happy or unhappy in this life t is because he is having measured to him

and the velvet Toreador finds that his levely the members of the Theosophical society hold Notwithstanding that about 95 per cent of Carmen is past forty, but these things cannot be helped. The chaperones hop anxiously around, clucking to their broad. The dining trooms are filled to overflowing, and the mitted to any down are filled to overflowing. coms are filled to overflowing, and the mitted to any dogma, even if belief in it should be unanimous. But as individuals its members can hold any belief. ournalists, any number of noted artists, some Spiritualist, and expound his beliefs. But he favorite actresses, and swarms of counts and barons with their ladies. I wander around a little longer, watching the masqueraders as they dance, and promethe masqueraders as they dance, and promethe masqueraders as they dance, and promether masqueraders as they dance and that all religious must be tolerated. There nade and drink champagne, and then, being is also no distinction as to sex or color in the informed that the carriage is waiting. I fetch society, negroes being considered as possessbeing is also no distinction as to sex or color in the my wraps, declining the invitation of my ing souls as well as white men. From this party to a choice supper, and take my departure from the House Beautiful. Outside of belief among the members. But the conthe night is chilly and dark, and a few per-sistent hangers-on loaf around the stairs, terious brotherhood whom Mme. Blavatsky From the inside bursts of music, the sound represented are peculiarly synthetic and harof dancing feet, and peals of laughter greet that the various religions on earth are only different expressions of a common doctrine buttoning my gloves and humming the air one truth clothed in various garments. It is of the Champagne Galop, f think of the jolly claimed that the three views above enumer-prince, the beautiful princess, the dear little and flowing white drapery, who taps the Pierrettes, the dim boudoirs, the inspiring all the great religious teachers and philoso-little Pierrettes on the shoulder; a newspaper music, and wish I'd stayed.

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CONNUBLALITIES

James Harper of Hat Creek, Va., a widower with seven children, and Mary Fos-ter, a widow with fourteen, have united their fortunes and families.

L. E. Pratt, son of the president of the college at Honolulu, and Miss Helen Augusta Dixon, niece of Chief Justice Judd of the Sandwich islands, were married in New York recently. Mr. Pratt is a lawyer and will reside at Columbus, O.

Mr. George Curzon, who is to marry Miss Leiter, was looked upon as one of the most "eligible" bachelors in London society. He is 36, the eldest son of a baron, who is also a clergyman and the patron of five livings. He is one of the young men who are listened to in the House of Commons.

Miss Brice, daughter of the Ohio senator, s reported engaged to Henry Outram Bax-rousides, second secretary of the British mbassy.

Miss Maud A. Burke, daughter of the late G. F. Burke of New York, whose betrothal to Sir Bache Cunard is announced, was engaged about a year ago for a brief period to Prince Andre Peniatowski. A few months after the rupture of that engagement Prince 'onlatowski became engaged to etty Sperry, a sister of Mrs. William H.

rocker of San Francisco. Two Louisville swains, instead of fighting ver their lady love, settled their bootless rivalry by selling the girl to a Woodford ounty wife hunter and divided the proceeds qually between themselves.

Never has the marriage season immediately following Easter in New York been so gor-seous as it is now. Archbishop Corrigan has no less than nineteen magnificent weddings to officiate at between now and the end of May, while Bishop Potter has near a score. The florists are doing a roaring business and the jewelers find the demand for wedding presents a very hard one to fill. The Burdens, the Vanderbilts, the Marquands, the lerrys, the Wetmores, in fact every one ociety has some relation or other soon to

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