

Tomorrow at 9 O'Clock Begins That Most Remarkable Sale of the FASHIONABLE NEW YORK DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT of Madame Marion E. Dick, 139 Waverley Place, New York

Who on account of retiring from business, sold her entire stock to

This Sale Begins at 9 O'Clock Monday Morning

BOSTON OMAHA STORE J.L. BRANDEIS & SONS. 161 DOUGLAS

This Sale Begins at 9 O'Clock Monday Morning

We desire to say that the importance of this great purchase cannot be too strongly impressed upon the women of Omaha and the state in general, Madame Dick is so identified with the costumes of swell New York, that the sale of her stock will insure our customers the gratification of their utmost desires, in so far as securing the highest cost materials in the very richest and newest designs at a decimal of their real value.

Madame Dick's \$75, \$50 and \$25 Unmade Dress Robes will go at \$10 each
Madame Dick's \$10 Silks and Velvets will go at One Dollar a yard

Madame Marion E. Dick's

Silks and Silk Velvets

In this extraordinary assortment of high art silks and silk velvets we will show the greatest bargains ever offered in our establishment.

2,000 pieces of fine French novelty silks, plain silks, brocaded silks, in black and colors. Also the highest grade of silk velvets with silk back, in plain and brocaded, black and colors. Many of them contain only waist patterns, others dress costume patterns; goods in this assortment worth up to \$10.00 yard.

No matter what the value is—our price \$1.00 yard.

\$1.00 yd

\$2.50 Silks and Silk Velvets at 50c yd

1,000 pieces of silk, finest foulards, worth \$2.50 yard—fine silk velvets, all in waist and dress pattern lengths, on bargain square, and all of them from Madame Dick's stock—choice, 50c yard.

50c

All the Finest Unmade Dress Robes

from the dressmaking establishment of Marion E. Dick.

Unmade DRESS ROBES

Just the thing for ball, dinner and reception gowns, and fine tailor-made suits, in plain cloth, broadcloth with embroidered trimming to match, novelty dress goods handsomely embroidered, in black and colors, including black silk and wool crepons. Many very elaborate dress robes with open work embroidery, evening dress robes with wide woven embroidery. These include heavy embroidered grenadine, floral designs in harmonizing colors, chenille embroidered grenadines, silk grenadines open worked with heavy satin duchesse stripes so desirable for evening wear. These are by far the most elaborate dress robes ever shown in Omaha, and each robe contains enough material for an entire costume.

Madame Dick's Prices Were \$75, \$50 and \$25

\$10.00

Our price for your choice is

For the entire unmade robe.

Madame Dick's Dress Trimmings

Madame Dick's dress trimmings, passementries, jets, steel trimmings, etc—many worth \$1, \$1.50 and \$2 yard—choice 15c and 25c yard.

15c and 25c

Fur trimmings from the above stock, real chinchilla trimmings, electric trimmings, imitation mink trimming and real bear trimming, also opossum fur, and a dozen other varieties and styles of furs, worth up to \$1.00 yard, on sale at 15c yard.

15c

Odds and ends from this immense dressmaking establishment in garnitures remnants of laces and trimmings—odd pieces of silk—odd embroidered pieces, lace nets, silk nets—many of these very valuable—go at 25c yard.

25c

Thousands of yards of trimmings, braids, silk guimps, tinsel braids, gold and silver braids, combination braids, in all colors, including black and white. Many of these worth up to 25c yard—go in this sale at 1c, 2c and 3c yard—

1c, 2c and 3c Yard Worth up to 25c a Yard

Thanksgiving Sale of MILLINERY



Of course you are going out to spend the day and night, or some new trimming for the old one. Our SPECIAL MILLINERY SALE for this occasion may suggest some new ideas for your Thanksgiving Hat as well as an opportunity to buy it for only a few cents. We always give good points in our Millinery ads. Violets are at the range. We have the most complete line shown in Omaha, comprising nearly one hundred styles and varieties, ranging in price from 50c to \$2.00 per bunch. A bunch of violets in your old hat will make it look like a new one.

Small Prices on Beautiful Violets.

- Bunch of two dozen Blue Violets with foliage 5c
- Bunch of two dozen Wood Violets, with foliage 9c
- Bunch of three dozen Wood Violets, with foliage 19c
- Bunch of one and a half dozen large Violets, silk and velvet 25c
- Bunch of two dozen large Violets, silk and velvet 49c
- Bunch of half gross English Violets 49c
- Bunch of large Parme Violets 50c

Black Ostrich Plumes are "all the go" at present. We have a fine line at very low prices.

- Fine French black tips, three in a bunch, at 25c bunch 39c
- Large French Black Tip, three in a bunch, at 50c bunch 59c
- Jet Black Plumes, 8 inches long, 25c each 29c
- 12-inch Colored Ostrich Plumes, 25c each, reduced from 35c 39c
- 14-inch Colored Ostrich Plumes, 75c, reduced from \$1.00 79c

20 dozen Stuffed Felt Shapes, marked down from \$1.00, go at, each 25c

One hundred ready-to-wear Hats, trimmed with draped velvet, large gray bird and ornaments, \$2.98

Sale of Importers' and Manufacturers' Samples at ABOUT HALF PRICE.

In addition to this immense sale from Madame Dick's Dressmaking Establishment we will place on exhibition in our Cloak Room at extraordinary prices, in fact about half price, a large importers' and manufacturers' sample line of FINE GOWNS, COSTUMES, TAILOR MADE SUITS, JACKETS, CAPES and an especially magnificent assortment of CHILDREN'S and MISSES' JACKETS and DRESSES. This will be beyond question the greatest bargain sale of truly high class garments that ever took place in Omaha. Ladies' reception gowns, evening gowns, tailor-made suits, many of them worth \$75.00, in this sale, choice.

\$25.00

Fashionable Jackets and Top Coats—

Monday we will give you the choice of thousands of Jackets, Coats, made of Kersey, whipcords and other high class materials, either plain or trimmed with martens, astrakhan or beaver collars. These garments have no equal where style and shape are concerned; they come in all the new browns, grays, blues, Oxfords and black. The material inside and outside is the best and the workmanship high class. In all sizes and guaranteed worth up to \$25.00, choice.

\$9.98

50 new Automobile Coats, long Paletots and Newmarkets, made in box style of the best quality Kersey, in new colors. You must inspect this splendid showing of the finest coats produced. In \$35.00 and \$40.00 values, on sale at

\$15 and \$25

Man tailored Suits, a large assortment in the newest styles and shapes, in the best quality of Venetian cloth, covert cloth, chevots; in all the new colorings; suits that were \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$25.00, tomorrow special at

\$10

Misses' and Child's New Jackets and Ready Made Dresses.

Having purchased almost the entire sample line of Wightman & Co., New York, who are known all over the country for making the finest high grade children's Jackets, Long Box and Paletot Coats and Children's Dresses, we will place on sale this immense stock in three lots:

- LOT 1—All the \$15.00 this season's Jackets, hundreds and hundreds to select from, all sizes, go at \$5
- LOT 2—Contains some exceptionally fine high grade novelty \$7.50
- Jackets in the box coat effect, on sale at \$3.98
- LOT 3—Contains the choicest Jackets that Wightman manufactures, many of them wholesaled at \$25.00. Also long Gretchenes, Paletots and Newmarkets, box back and front, on sale at \$9.98

Children's and Misses' Dresses—We will place on sale 200 very heavy Rainy Day or Run-about Skirts, with wide hem and stitching around bottom, guaranteed \$7.50 value, for this sale.

\$2.98

Monday is BARGAIN DAY in Our BASEMENT

10,000 yards full standard	10,000 yards best grade	10,000 yards
Shirting Prints, Full pieces,	Unbleached Muslin, In remnants,	Drapery Ticking, Worth 25c,
2c Yard	1c Yard	8c Yard
10,000 yards standard	10,000 yards fleeced back	One big table
Comfort Prints, At	Wrapper Flannel, At	Outing Flannel, At
2c Yard	5c Yard	3c Yard
One big table 40-inch wide	Best grade light and dark tealas down	Bleached Muslin, 7c yard quality, at
Dotted Swiss, Worth 25c,	Outing Flannel, At	3c Yard
10c Yard	7c Yard	

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

Distinguished Foreign Visitors to Exposition Remember Omaha Hosts.

COLLECTION OF SHORT-WEIGHT MEASURE

Mary Anderson's Generosity to the Colored Porter of a Hotel—Several Observations of Street Car Manners.

A Washington dispatch contains the information that Mr. Chin Pong Ye, the Korean minister, and a personage, has discarded his picturesque native dress and by-trap hat of horse hair and, except on ceremonial occasions, appears in "stare clothes." Mr. Ye's sons have long since adopted the American garb, but the father's action only dates from the removal of his diplomatic duties when a Mr. Kim was appointed in his place. Mr. Ye will not return to his native country, but will remain in America that his sons may have the benefit of an Occidental education.

During the progress of the Transmississippi Exposition both Mr. Ye and the Chinese minister were guests in this city, invited by the exposition officials. Mr. Ye was entertained by E. Rosewater, while his fellow Oriental was taken care of by Z. T. Lindsey. The distinguished guests were soon on very friendly terms with their hosts. Mr. Ye, who was accompanied by his wife and son, presented Mr. Rosewater and wife with his family photographs. Mr. Lindsey received similar tokens from the Chinese diplomat's family, and has interchanged several letters with him since.

In one of the rooms of the city hall little

frequented by the hundreds who daily pass in and out of its imposing entrance, is a collection as good as a roguish gallery for exhibiting the inborn dishonesty of some species of mankind. It is a large pile of short-weight measures of every kind, taken from peddlers, market gardeners and even grocers by the city sealer of weights and measures. Some of them are so cunningly contrived that they must have caused their inventors to remain awake for many an hour, scheming and planning to get pennies and nickels for nothing.

Most of the dry measures have movable bottoms, which show a large measure when the careful housewife sees them empty, but which rise half way to the top of the receptacle when the vendor pokes it on one hand. Then there are false bottoms put in so skillfully that the casual observer does not notice the difference between the outside and the inside depth and pecks and bushels which seem to be all they should be, but are in fact a pint or a quart short of standard.

So many of these are confiscated that it seems as though nearly every dealer in Omaha must at some time or other have been provided with them. But not many different individuals are represented after all, for if one is so determined to get on in the world that he uses one of these contrivances he is not discouraged the first time one is taken away from him. He may even be so enterprising that he has another on hand and does not need to lose any time of money by giving full measure even for one day.

"A man who has much to do with hotel life sees a good many queer things in the course of a few years," said a colored janitor who was almost raised in a hotel, and who is now employed in The Bee building, "and he has lots of experiences that he looks back upon with amusement, satisfaction or some other feeling. I remember one

little incident that happened to me in the latter part of the '70s, when I was working in a hotel in St. Joe. Mary Anderson was playing a two or three days' engagement there and stopped at our hotel. The day before the night of her last performance there had been a constant stream of people to her room to ask for compliments, and before night everyone around the hotel—waiters, bell boys, porters and everyone else who had had a chance to do the least little thing for her—had at least one complimentary. I was always her favorite to do anything when she was there, and I had done more for her than any of the others. They knew this, and when they all had tickets and I didn't have any they made lots of fun of me, and I felt pretty cheap. There had been so many people to her room that afternoon to ask for tickets that I supposed she didn't have any left, and I was afraid to ask her, anyhow.

"But along toward evening I got to wanting some tickets 'pretty bad.' Finally I started up stairs slowly, thinking that I would ask her as politely as I could, and that she could only say no at the worst. Before I got to her door my courage gave out and I turned back, but soon I started again and went to her door, my heart in my mouth. She came to the door herself.

"Well, what can I do for you," she asked, and I thought it was all up with me.

"Miss Anderson," I said, "I was just wondering if you had any tickets left for tonight?"

"Why, certainly," she answered. "Just come in." And she sat down and wrote out a complimentary admission for four and handed it to me. I ran down stairs and showed it to the other people, and maybe I didn't feel good with my four compliments, while the others had one, or at the most two."

"I have been around the world considerably and have seen much of human nature,"

said a well known railroad man, "but there is no place on earth where so many peculiarities of the race are manifested as on the street cars. For instance, it has always been a mystery to me why women of leisure, who have nothing to consult except their own pleasure, will persist in remaining down town until the rush of workers homeward bound from a day's toil sets in, and then make a run for the cars. They are of course, expert men who have been working hard all day to get up and give them a seat and mentally they then boom if they do not. If they would only start a few minutes earlier or wait half an hour until the rush was over they could ride with comfort. In other matters, the women are very careful not to discommode themselves in the least and are greatly put out at any little inconvenience. They will push into a crowded car as energetically, however, as though their existence depended upon getting home on that particular trip."

"The women are not the only peculiar ones," said the man with a cigar, who was crowded up against the platform rail. "The rules of the company will not allow men to smoke in the car, though we would be very glad of an opportunity to go inside out of the dust and wind, and perhaps be fortunate enough to secure a seat. There is plenty of room inside now, but this platform is so crowded that a man's car is in constant danger. Not half the men on the platform are smoking, but for some reason they insist upon standing outside and making themselves and others uncomfortable when they could be at ease inside."

"Why don't you throw your cigar away or put off your smoke a few minutes and go inside yourself?" said the man who was not smoking.

"Well, I work in an establishment where smoking during business hours is prohibited, and as soon as I get out I feel like lighting a torch," said the smoker.

"I can stand any little inconvenience,"

said a crusty old bachelor, "but there is one thing which always makes me mad. I have stood up many times in a crowded car waiting until a seat was vacated to get a chance to rest, and finally see an opening, only to lose it by a piece of thoughtlessness or unmitigated selfishness. I have never been able to determine which. A row of women will sit complacently in the car, evidently perfectly satisfied with their lot. Finally one of them reaches her destination and gets off. Without the wink of an eyelid the women who are left spread out and fill up the gap, and I am forced to shift over on the other foot to get a rest. Just what the expansive capacity of a row of women can fill up with a couple of gas pumps with as little fuss as water rushes in when you withdraw your finger."

"Those men out on the platform think the women are the only thoughtless ones who ride on the street cars," said a woman next to the door who had overheard the conversation. "They probably never notice the man who plunges through the car like a foot ball player, trampling on the toes of those who have curts and those who have none. Nothing can stop him and he is too busy getting out to even apologize."

"You people do not know what trouble is," said the conductor as he knocked off a man's hat in an effort to reach the bell cord. "Between the passenger who thinks we ought to know just where he wants to get off without being told, and the man who thinks the service is conducted for his personal benefit because he rides on a pass, and people who have other little peculiarities, the life of a street car conductor is one long, summer-day dream. The car was running at a good speed this morning, the rails were a little slippery, and we ran by a man who lives on the line. It was a matter of only a few feet, but it is a 10 to 1 shot that a complaint is on file down at

the office, and when we get in we will be called up for an interview with the 'old man.' If rantings had any effect on the human being I would have been done to a turn long ago. If a passenger strikes a corn on the car step while getting on, the conductor is held responsible and gets a look that is meant to annihilate him if nothing worse.

"Come around some time when I have a day off and I will tell you my troubles," said the conductor, as the man who had opened the session of the Platform Kickers' club swung off the car and started up a side street for home.

FIRST OF ITS KIND.

National Thanksgiving Proclamation Issued by John Hancock.

"Forever be his name accursed of men and his crime be the associate of his memory," was the cry of the people of the United States upon the exposure of Benedict Arnold, 119 years ago. The story of his treason is known by every American and always will be known in the years to come. The dead past cannot always bury its dead; the living past sometimes christens them.

Following close on the revelation of feeling and universal contempt expressed for Arnold came another emotion none the less sincere and genuine. It was gratitude to God that He had saved the country. Probably no event in American history has produced such universal excitement. The feeling was general that it was only by the intervention of providence that the army was saved and the future of this liberty-loving country made secure. Men and women trembled when they learned of the great danger they had been in. They cursed Arnold and then prayed fervently and thankfully.

So great was the excitement and so intense was the feeling of gratitude to God

that congress appointed the 7th day of December, 1780 (eleven weeks after the capture of Andros), as a day of Thanksgiving for the whole people. The states followed the example of congress, the governors setting aside the same day as a holiday for the observance of the cause.

John Hancock was governor of Massachusetts at this time and his proclamation reflects the spirit of the time, calling particular attention to "the late remarkable interposition of His watchful providence in rescuing the person of our commander-in-chief and the army from imminent dangers at the moment when treason was ripened for execution."

The message concludes with: "God save the people of the United States."

Americans have found much since this first proclamation for which to be grateful, but there is no parallel in history to such a gigantic treason as that of Arnold and no occasion for such heartfelt gratitude as was felt by the first Americans fighting for life and liberty."

He Knew the Sex.

Chicago Post: "I understand you have consented to your daughter's marriage to that young swiftpace," said the old friend.

"I have," replied the father.

"I guess you don't know the young man," suggested the old friend pointedly.

"On the contrary, I know all about him," answered the father, "and I also know all about my daughter and a few things about the sex in general. If I had refused my consent to her marriage I would have married her anyway, but, having given it, the odds are easily ten to five that she will tire of him and throw him over before they're even set the day for the wedding."

Stubborn coughs are mastered if you stop the throat irritation. Deak's wholesome and effective mentholated drops do it.