

BISHOP WORTHINGTON COMES

Preaches at Trinity, Whose Rectory He May Not Occupy.

CALL OF ABRAHAM TEXT OF SERMON

Dilatates Upon the Voice of God Going Out to Others in Ways Which They Do Not Understand.

Bishop Worthington occupied the pulpit of Trinity cathedral yesterday morning after a long absence, during which occurred the death of Dean Fair. He prefaced his sermon by a eulogy of the late dean.

The bishop chose for the subject of his short sermon the call of Abraham to his mission by God and strove to bring to the minds of his hearers some practical thoughts. He considered that God, in the old bible days, had called men in a different way from now, and that we are so materialistic in the present day that we forget that God is the same as ever.

"The black man is not in this country by reason of his own choice," said Dr. Hickman. "I will not undertake to say he is here by divine Providence, but will say that he is here by permission of Providence and because of the selfishness and cunning devices of his white brother."

Dare Not Answer God's Call. "I know why many good and honorable men never rise above the surface in the service of God. They dare not be singular; they dare not answer the call of God and go out to duty and sacrifice."

The bishop closed with a fervent prayer that all might heed the voice when it came. It is supposed that the present mission of Bishop Worthington is partly, at least, to institute an adjustment of the matter of rectory of Trinity cathedral, which has been without a pastor since the death of Dean Fair.

REV. D. K. TINDAL'S FAREWELL

Preaches Last Sermon as Pastor of Trinity Cathedral.

Rev. D. K. Tindal preached probably his last sermon yesterday as pastor of the Trinity Methodist church, whose pulpit he has filled for three years. He has accepted a call from the First Methodist church of Great Falls, Mont., but will not leave his present charge until November 17.

"The bible is a book of one major and many minor keys," said the pastor. "It is having a special key of its own. In Romans it is faith; in Thessalonians, hope; in Philippians, joy; in Ephesians, heavenly things; in Second Corinthians, afflictions; but redemption in Christ, like a scarlet thread runs through the whole bible. And if other worlds than ours are inhabited, like us have fallen, it is a beautiful thought that Christ was as a silken cord led down from heaven through all the universe to save all worlds of spiritual beings."

"I have no power," said the pastor, "to give a golden age ahead and not behind, but he often spoke of his affliction and trials. He had troubles worthy of mention, stripes, imprisonments, false brethren, shipwreck, the care of all the churches and finally martyrdom. We all have our trials. Little children have theirs in the way of restraints and prohibitions; men and women of middle life and strength have theirs in the way of burdens and cares, and old folks in infirmities of body and mind. Nations have trials, as China is now having troubles with the powers; England had hers with South Africa and America hers with Spain and the Philippines. Society has its troubles as with the saloon, gambling, social evil, dishonesty, self-seeking. But Paul says of all afflictions that they are light and but for a moment, as compared with God's glory, which will reveal to us and in us. He created a great part of scales and weighed the afflictions of life and God's glory and found an infinite difference on the side of God's glory or in being a Christian, as compared with the life of the sinner."

"It pays to be a Christian even if it were only for this life, but all the more since the glory is eternal. I was at the World's Fair, Chicago, for only four brief days, but it paid me to go. I went all the way to Asia a few years since to spend less than a month in the Holy Land, but it paid—so sweet were those holy memories, so grand those sacred sights. A man once told me that he went all the way from America to Asia to stand a few moments on Mount Pisgah where Moses and the Almighty stood side by side. I once climbed my wayward way to the loftiest pyramid in Egypt for just a few moments sight-seeing and pure breathing, but it paid. It was a grand view. The Mohammedans will make long journeys to Mecca at great cost of money and suffering, which often results in death. They think it pays. But the Christian's glory is to be eternal. Paul, standing on the highest peaks of intellectual and inspired vision, could see no end to this glory. Christ, more at home in the

next world than this, in eternity than time, said: "What is this glory to be? How grand the thought! The joys of earth are short-lived and the thought that they must soon end makes them an admixture of sorrow and joy. I used to visit my old home in Delaware every few years to see my mother before her death. When she died it was tears of joy and when she parted it was tears of sorrow; and the parting sorrow seemed to outweigh the meeting joy. But the joy of heaven is eternal. It will be a joy never to be followed by a night; a joy never displaced by sorrow. There is where I want to spend my eternity."

NEGRO HOMES MORE THAN BALLOT.

Negro Problem Discussed by Worker from the South.

The negro problem was discussed by Dr. A. Hickman, who has done missionary work in the south, at the Hancock Park Methodist Episcopal church yesterday morning.

"The black man is not in this country by reason of his own choice," said Dr. Hickman. "I will not undertake to say he is here by divine Providence, but will say that he is here by permission of Providence and because of the selfishness and cunning devices of his white brother. And now that he is here he is giving us trouble. We do not know the divine plan in connection with this matter, but the fact is patent that the black man has got more good out of the slavery than has the white man."

"The great question which faces us is what are we going to do with the black man? John Temple Graves' project of sending them to a foreign shore is merely a waste of time. God is raising up a people which will be of help to Him and to the Anglo-Saxon race in civilizing the world. We cannot tell to what degree of eminence the voice may call us."

Dare Not Answer God's Call. "I know why many good and honorable men never rise above the surface in the service of God. They dare not be singular; they dare not answer the call of God and go out to duty and sacrifice."

The bishop closed with a fervent prayer that all might heed the voice when it came. It is supposed that the present mission of Bishop Worthington is partly, at least, to institute an adjustment of the matter of rectory of Trinity cathedral, which has been without a pastor since the death of Dean Fair.

REV. D. K. TINDAL'S FAREWELL

Preaches Last Sermon as Pastor of Trinity Cathedral.

Rev. D. K. Tindal preached probably his last sermon yesterday as pastor of the Trinity Methodist church, whose pulpit he has filled for three years. He has accepted a call from the First Methodist church of Great Falls, Mont., but will not leave his present charge until November 17.

"The bible is a book of one major and many minor keys," said the pastor. "It is having a special key of its own. In Romans it is faith; in Thessalonians, hope; in Philippians, joy; in Ephesians, heavenly things; in Second Corinthians, afflictions; but redemption in Christ, like a scarlet thread runs through the whole bible. And if other worlds than ours are inhabited, like us have fallen, it is a beautiful thought that Christ was as a silken cord led down from heaven through all the universe to save all worlds of spiritual beings."

"I have no power," said the pastor, "to give a golden age ahead and not behind, but he often spoke of his affliction and trials. He had troubles worthy of mention, stripes, imprisonments, false brethren, shipwreck, the care of all the churches and finally martyrdom. We all have our trials. Little children have theirs in the way of restraints and prohibitions; men and women of middle life and strength have theirs in the way of burdens and cares, and old folks in infirmities of body and mind. Nations have trials, as China is now having troubles with the powers; England had hers with South Africa and America hers with Spain and the Philippines. Society has its troubles as with the saloon, gambling, social evil, dishonesty, self-seeking. But Paul says of all afflictions that they are light and but for a moment, as compared with God's glory, which will reveal to us and in us. He created a great part of scales and weighed the afflictions of life and God's glory and found an infinite difference on the side of God's glory or in being a Christian, as compared with the life of the sinner."

FATHER WAITS FOR ADVICE

E. W. Coffin Will Not Come for His Daughter Until Joseph Crow Summons Him.

E. W. Coffin of East Orange, N. J., father of Miss Clara Coffin, who mysteriously disappeared from her home Tuesday, will not come to Omaha until he is summoned by Postmaster Joseph Crow, a relative, with whom the girl is stopping.

"I received from Mr. Coffin not to come on at this time," as Miss Coffin is still in critical condition and not able to make the long trip back to her home," said Mr. Crow yesterday. "I have received an answer to that telegram from Mr. Coffin, which informs me that he will wait until I summon him to come."

Referring to the story told by Miss Coffin and published in The Bee that she was hypnotized and lured west, Mr. Crow said: "Miss Coffin sticks tenaciously to that story. She tells it the same each time."

Asked for the opinion of Miss Coffin's story Mr. Crow replied: "I see no reason to doubt her. It is true there are conflicting statements, but they do not come from Miss Coffin. I shall not be satisfied that Clara is suffering from a mere delusion until the matter is gone into more thoroughly."

POSTAL CARD CAMPAIGNING

How John O. Yeiser Contributed to the Gaisty of Omaha.

UNIQUE METHOD OF SOLICITING VOTES

All Sorts of Cards, with All Sorts of Devices and Inscriptions Sent Out by the Populist Candidate for Judge.

For art and ingenuity and sprightly humor the recent campaign of John O. Yeiser, populist nominee for district judge, was a distinct improvement on anything of the kind seen before in Omaha. Mr. Yeiser did not make a single speech, did not hire a single hack, did not contribute a cent to a campaign fund. He merely issued postal cards, and he issued so many of them that every child in the school had a collection. The cards are so pretty and have such funny things printed on them as to cause them to be the most desired philatelic impedimenta in these parts.

It is an axiom in Omaha that other persons may have ideas, but they can never hope to have them half so fast as John O. Yeiser. That is the reason, perhaps, why Mr. Yeiser cannot give a complete list of the varieties issued. He admits he does not know. One man has succeeded in getting 125 different cards together, each having some something remark about the candidate, but he is sure he has not correlated them all.

For two weeks prior to election no newspaper was half so busy as Mr. Yeiser. Assisted by a chorus of very pretty young women he worked like mad in his New York Life building office, getting new editions in the hands of his fellow citizens. There was an avalanche of fresh cards every hour. It was said that ideas for text came so fast to the populist candidate that he had to arrange wireless telegraph connection with his several dozen publishers.

Some of the cards were in color and others plain and they varied greatly in the tenor of the copy. Some were presumptuous, on the mood of the physical moment that Mr. Yeiser penned them. Particularly noticeable was the lack of the word "populist." It appeared that the few populists in the district were not making any organized effort to elect Yeiser and evidently he concluded to elect himself. The serious political effect of the cards is not easy to determine, but Yeiser received 2,000 votes in the district, as against the other populist nominee Judge Doan's 2,400. This would look as though the populist effort to elect Yeiser and the distribution of several hundred thousand pretty postal cards yesterday afternoon in four counties for Judge Doan used orthodox methods.

His Farewell Shot. The final Yeiser card might be taken as an apology and has been preserved for posterity. It explains some things and in the Devery-Tom-Johnson-Yeiser campaigning thing always has to be explained, as the mere courtship of the vote is not sufficient. The last card, bearing the inevitable Yeiser features is addressed "To Knockers Only" and is inscribed: "De Luxe Edition—Limited. By John O. Yeiser."

A few old dyspeptic specimens of degeneracy have ventured out from behind their shadows to whisper that I am not conductive by my campaign. When I have a card for an aspirant for "judicial honors" in the mere courtship of the vote, I do not know that I am doing anything that is so much different between a campaign and a judicial election as your letter between a horse race and a prayer meeting. I am running a campaign just now and I think I know my business. When I am elected judge these knockers will find out that I know my business. I don't pick out this particular office—it was a case of the office seeking the man. My choice has been made.

Some Samples of His Art. A card showing two pikaninies devouring a watermelon and Mr. Yeiser in the distance (without any watermelon) said: "The race question of the south is not to be compared with the race of John O. Yeiser. This election, if you are not for him for judge please do all you can against him. Don't be a mackerel!"

Rinehart's Indians were put to a new use. In all their glory of paint and feathers they decorated certain cards and this was the only use to which the Indians of John O. Yeiser is not a "bad Indian." He is a good Indian and he is not a dead one. He has one bad Indian trait though—begging (for votes)."

What "beautiful walks and driveways, Omaha, Neb.," have to do with the judges of the Fourth judicial district, you know, but Mr. Yeiser had his inscription on certain editions under charming tinted vistas of our local scenery. Further "neath his features in miniature was printed: "A souvenir of Omaha when John O. Yeiser runs for judge against the field in the fall of 1902."

Other cards bearing the plain, unvarnished likeness of John O. read likewise: "This is not Judge Baxter. It is John O. Yeiser. He would like his judge's place. If he can't have it, Mr. Sutton's or Mr. Troup's will do. He is running against all Dares of these gentlemen and everybody else who is in the way."

Vote for John O. Yeiser and two other judges and then stand aside. If you do not like the difference what ticket he is running on, as we must have harmony and a nonpartisan bench.

The above picture of John O. Yeiser is not natural, as he is not sitting down now with his hair combed smooth, but he is running. He expects to beat some of the lowly but not the high men of the democratic ticket. He is against the field, but can get along pleasantly with the high men of the democratic ticket. He is elected with him. No one is obliged to vote for seven judges if they don't care to vote for two or three. Investigate this suggestion.

May Be Profitable. The Yeiser postal card business was about the sole comic thing in the campaign. He admitted that he had no hope whatever of election, but merely wanted to see how many votes he could poll by projecting just that kind of a campaign. The cost, he asserts, was not one-fourth what the republican judicial candidates were assessed by their committee, but he admits that results probably made it worth the money.

A Cut Never Healed. After Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil is applied. Relieves pain instantly and heals at the same time. For man or beast. Price, 10c.

Hot Springs, Ark. On and after Sunday, November 8, the Iron Mountain Route will inaugurate its rail through fast train service between St. Louis, Mo., and Hot Springs, Ark., via Benton. Train to be known as No. 17, will leave St. Louis at 8:30 p. m., arriving at Hot Springs 8 a. m. Returning, train No. 18 will leave Hot Springs 7:30 p. m., arrive at St. Louis 1:30 a. m. For further information address Thos. F. Godfrey, Pass. and Ticket Agent, S. E. corner 14th and Douglas sts., Omaha, Neb., or H. C. Townsend, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

GRACE CAMERON AS A WAIF

Will Be Appear in New Opera by Her Brother, O. H. Kerr.

HE CONDUCTS IN OMAHA THIS WEEK

Daisy King Also is Here and with Them Another Nebraska Girl—Whose Ambitions Are Asserting Themselves.

Grace Cameron is coming out next season in "The Street Waif," an airy half comedy opera, by her brother, C. H. Kerr. Probably this is interesting to a great many persons in Omaha. Certainly it was very interesting to a slender, sweet-faced young woman who stood shyly at another sister's shoulder yesterday afternoon while it was being told. Her eyes were bright and wide with wonder, but in them was the spark of ambition that omens a sorry time for her father, the eminent Dr. Kerr of Falls City, Neb.

The girl, Miss Blanche Kerr, is the only one of the doctor's children whom the stage has seen anything. Her father she must remain at home. She dutifully says she will. But yesterday she came up for a week's visit and was permitted to be behind the scenes during the initial performance at the Grand opera house, which her mother, C. H. Kerr, wrote and largely composed, and in which her sister, Daisy King, carries a very important and generously applauded part. Now her resolution to remain at home must stand the strain of a very great longing to do as the others of the family are doing.

In the Kerr Blood. The three formed a pleasing little group in the wings, after the matinee. Mr. Kerr is a young man made aged by the seriousness with which he is wooing the muse. Daisy King, oriental in her beauty, but distinctly American in her vivacity, looks upon her brother with a feeling of confidence and pride as obvious as it is pleasing, but betrays just a little alarm at the arduous way he works. And Miss Blanche, standing in the shadow of her idolized pair, showed as plainly as ever a young girl who is anything, that the applause given upon her brother's own musical ambitions into a flame which, as before remarked, omens a strenuous struggle when her father essays to quench it. In beauty of face and symmetry of figure, nature's endowment of her has been more generous even than that of either of her two sisters. In addition, she has a voice. Now she has an ambition. Verily, Dr. Kerr will have to be either very persuasive or very determined.

Absorbed in the New Opera. As for Mr. Kerr, he neither wears a silk hat nor prates tediously of "New York-a-h-a-k." He conducts at all performances, writes and composes industriously between times, and so thoroughly glories in them all things that that not alone Falls City, but all Nebraska, is to obtain him with pride. His new opera for his sister will have many touches of pathos and seriousness in it, beginning with the appealing experiences of a young street singer, whose accompanist is another waif, a boy born to the violin. Another scene will show the girl, more matured, singing within the gray old cathedral, whose walls of gauze become transparent under the stage calum. And still another, the final scene, will show her coming to the rescue of her old organist at a time when the opera has written seems about to fail because of the sudden illness of the prima donna. Incidentally this act will disclose the interesting inner phases of the wonder world and the human sufferings of the powdered and bedecked beings who people it.

Mr. Kerr has written several pieces and sixty-three songs, but it is "The Street Waif" that now claims all his spare moments, and on which he is building as one who sees not only his own, but a sister's future at stake.

Vivacious Miss King's One Sorrow. Daisy King is taking life less seriously. Just about everything looks good to her. And, barring Falls City, whither she goes each year for recreation, parental ministrations, and that degree of increased avoidpious incidental to home cooking, Omaha looks best of all. Mrs. Herman Kountze, who was Grace Cameron's first teacher, was also her sister's, and the prospective call upon Mrs. Kountze is a principal source of delight for Daisy King in her present visit.

She has many other friends here, too, some of whom date back to the days when she sang in local church choirs. And to be quite candid and personal, this was a source of just a little embarrassment for Miss King in the serene account of the second act of "The Beauty Doctor" yesterday. In this scene it fell to the lot of Miss King to wear the long hose and the loose cloak of the wailing woe. It is the season of the season in unskirted stockings, and when she went on yesterday before a house known to contain several of her old intimates, she went with the crossed fingers of the theatrically superstitious. Afterward she said she "didn't exactly enjoy it, and felt a trifle bored," which, in view of what nature has done for Miss King, must appeal to the spectator of aesthetic temperament as a very unnecessary and unjustified embarrassment.

Mrs. C. H. Kerr, who has been with her husband's present piece, appearing in the amusing specialties of the Cardowain sisters, is now with her father at Falls City, taking treatment for an injured ankle. She expects to rejoin the company here tomorrow, after her enforced vacation of two weeks.

Boys Arrested for Theft. A report was received at police headquarters last Friday afternoon that some boys were pilfering a miscellaneous lot of articles from a business lot belonging to the late Tom Murray. Suspicion pointed to Harry Murray, Jim Foreman, Dick Wagon and Martin Delors, who were arrested last evening. The boys are from 12 to 15 years of age, and it is reported they have disposed of most of their plunder at various places around town.

ARREST MANY AS SUSPECTS

Police Round Up Number of Suspicious Characters Who Will Be Looked Up.

Sunday the police rounded up a small-sized herd of suspicious characters. The not infrequent intervals at which petty thefts are committed all over the city and the unusual number of winter overcoats which have been stolen the past week, arouse the suspicion that possibly an organized band of this species of marauders had infested the city.

Detectives Drummy, Madson, Davis and Mitchell yesterday took in tow J. L. Lurrier, Ed Miller and Chris Hansen of 411 North Fourteenth, T. G. Ellingson of 121 North Twenty-eighth, Earl Kalsener of Twelfth and Farnam and William Bennett of 315 North Twelfth street. Officer Maloney brought in J. B. McGowan and A. J. Fitzgerald of 211 Chicago, and a total of ten who will be held pending investigation. No specific charge has been preferred against any one of the ten.

The Peril of Our Time. Lung disease, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds cure lung trouble or no pay. 60c. \$1.00. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

Announcements of the Theaters. On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, the boys will offer "On the Bridge at Midnight." Here they question you with a great WHY WAS A BONUS OF \$1,000,000 OFFERED TO MR. DILLON IF HE WOULD ANKLE THE STORE OF HIS STORE TO US? ASK CHARLEY OF SOUTH OMAHA, HE KNOWS.

Beginning on Thursday, the boys' offering for the rest of the week is "The Little Princess," the greatest play for children since "Little Lord Fauntleroy," by the same author. A matinee will be given on Saturday.

A New Town Site in Bremer County, Iowa. Opening sale of lots will take place November 15. On that date special trains will be run from Dubuque, Marshalltown, Fort Dodge and McIntire, Iowa, and intermediate stations. For particulars address E. B. Magill, manager Townsite department, Chicago Great Western railway, Fort Dodge, Ia.

GRACE CAMERON AS A WAIF

Will Be Appear in New Opera by Her Brother, O. H. Kerr.

HE CONDUCTS IN OMAHA THIS WEEK

Daisy King Also is Here and with Them Another Nebraska Girl—Whose Ambitions Are Asserting Themselves.

Grace Cameron is coming out next season in "The Street Waif," an airy half comedy opera, by her brother, C. H. Kerr. Probably this is interesting to a great many persons in Omaha. Certainly it was very interesting to a slender, sweet-faced young woman who stood shyly at another sister's shoulder yesterday afternoon while it was being told. Her eyes were bright and wide with wonder, but in them was the spark of ambition that omens a sorry time for her father, the eminent Dr. Kerr of Falls City, Neb.

The girl, Miss Blanche Kerr, is the only one of the doctor's children whom the stage has seen anything. Her father she must remain at home. She dutifully says she will. But yesterday she came up for a week's visit and was permitted to be behind the scenes during the initial performance at the Grand opera house, which her mother, C. H. Kerr, wrote and largely composed, and in which her sister, Daisy King, carries a very important and generously applauded part. Now her resolution to remain at home must stand the strain of a very great longing to do as the others of the family are doing.

In the Kerr Blood. The three formed a pleasing little group in the wings, after the matinee. Mr. Kerr is a young man made aged by the seriousness with which he is wooing the muse. Daisy King, oriental in her beauty, but distinctly American in her vivacity, looks upon her brother with a feeling of confidence and pride as obvious as it is pleasing, but betrays just a little alarm at the arduous way he works. And Miss Blanche, standing in the shadow of her idolized pair, showed as plainly as ever a young girl who is anything, that the applause given upon her brother's own musical ambitions into a flame which, as before remarked, omens a strenuous struggle when her father essays to quench it. In beauty of face and symmetry of figure, nature's endowment of her has been more generous even than that of either of her two sisters. In addition, she has a voice. Now she has an ambition. Verily, Dr. Kerr will have to be either very persuasive or very determined.

Absorbed in the New Opera. As for Mr. Kerr, he neither wears a silk hat nor prates tediously of "New York-a-h-a-k." He conducts at all performances, writes and composes industriously between times, and so thoroughly glories in them all things that that not alone Falls City, but all Nebraska, is to obtain him with pride. His new opera for his sister will have many touches of pathos and seriousness in it, beginning with the appealing experiences of a young street singer, whose accompanist is another waif, a boy born to the violin. Another scene will show the girl, more matured, singing within the gray old cathedral, whose walls of gauze become transparent under the stage calum. And still another, the final scene, will show her coming to the rescue of her old organist at a time when the opera has written seems about to fail because of the sudden illness of the prima donna. Incidentally this act will disclose the interesting inner phases of the wonder world and the human sufferings of the powdered and bedecked beings who people it.

Mr. Kerr has written several pieces and sixty-three songs, but it is "The Street Waif" that now claims all his spare moments, and on which he is building as one who sees not only his own, but a sister's future at stake.

Vivacious Miss King's One Sorrow. Daisy King is taking life less seriously. Just about everything looks good to her. And, barring Falls City, whither she goes each year for recreation, parental ministrations, and that degree of increased avoidpious incidental to home cooking, Omaha looks best of all. Mrs. Herman Kountze, who was Grace Cameron's first teacher, was also her sister's, and the prospective call upon Mrs. Kountze is a principal source of delight for Daisy King in her present visit.

She has many other friends here, too, some of whom date back to the days when she sang in local church choirs. And to be quite candid and personal, this was a source of just a little embarrassment for Miss King in the serene account of the second act of "The Beauty Doctor" yesterday. In this scene it fell to the lot of Miss King to wear the long hose and the loose cloak of the wailing woe. It is the season of the season in unskirted stockings, and when she went on yesterday before a house known to contain several of her old intimates, she went with the crossed fingers of the theatrically superstitious. Afterward she said she "didn't exactly enjoy it, and felt a trifle bored," which, in view of what nature has done for Miss King, must appeal to the spectator of aesthetic temperament as a very unnecessary and unjustified embarrassment.

Mrs. C. H. Kerr, who has been with her husband's present piece, appearing in the amusing specialties of the Cardowain sisters, is now with her father at Falls City, taking treatment for an injured ankle. She expects to rejoin the company here tomorrow, after her enforced vacation of two weeks.

Boys Arrested for Theft. A report was received at police headquarters last Friday afternoon that some boys were pilfering a miscellaneous lot of articles from a business lot belonging to the late Tom Murray. Suspicion pointed to Harry Murray, Jim Foreman, Dick Wagon and Martin Delors, who were arrested last evening. The boys are from 12 to 15 years of age, and it is reported they have disposed of most of their plunder at various places around town.

HAYDEN'S Wonderful

Coupon Sale

Coupons with every purchase. The most liberal and valuable tickets ever given absolutely free with every purchase. To still further prove that these coupons are absolutely free, note the prices quoted for the following sales. No other house east or west can or will offer such values.

The Biggest Clothing Sale Ever Held in Omaha Still Going On.

The big stock of men's suits and overcoats, closed out from Max Ernst, and also the stock of boys and children's suits and overcoats, of Loeb & Waldheimer, both of New York—will continue to be on sale.

Special Sale of Men's Suits at \$7.50 to \$10

We have over 50 different patterns to select from in all the latest and most up-to-date styles and colors—these suits were made to sell at from \$12.00 to \$15.00—Our special price for Monday, \$10.00 and \$7.50.

For \$12.50 and \$15.00 we have largest and most complete assortment ever shown in the city—in these lots you will find the finest and most perfect fitting garments ever manufactured, in fancy chevrons, Scotch tweeds, serges, fancy worsteds, tibets and unfinished worsteds, in Scotch mixtures, plaids stripes, and fancy mixtures and plain colors—any size or style desired—these suits were made to

sell at from \$18 to \$20.00. Our price in this big sale only \$15.00 and \$12.50.

MEN'S OVERCOATS—For \$7.50 and \$10, we have overcoats in all shades and colors, in all the very latest styles, medium and long lengths, in meltons, kerseys, beavers, vicunas, and chevots, any size from 34 to 50-in. regular stout and slim cuts—any of these are worth from \$12.50 to \$15.00. Our price for Monday only \$10 and \$7.50.

For \$12.50 and \$15.00 we have the greatest assortment of overcoats ever shown, in any style or color you wish, made in 44, 46 and 50-inch lengths, with loose back with or without the belt, in plaids, stripes, pin checks, fancy mixtures and plain colors. These overcoats are made to sell at from \$18 to \$20. Our price in this great sale, only \$12.50 to \$15.00.

Also Big Sale on Children's Suits and Overcoats.

At extremely low prices. SEE OUR 16TH STREET WINDOW FOR THESE CLOTHING BARGAINS.

HAYDEN BROS.

EVERY DAY UNTIL NOV. 30 TO THE PACIFIC COAST

Proportionately low rates to Salt Lake, Butte, Spokane and other points. Call and get full information.

Burlington Route

J. B. REYNOLDS City Pass. Agt., 1502 Farnam St., Omaha

A Great Change

has suddenly come over several South Omaha druggists. They have even washed their windows and cut the price on a few patent medicines when they have to. Here they question you with a great WHY WAS A BONUS OF \$1,000,000 OFFERED TO MR. DILLON IF HE WOULD ANKLE THE STORE OF HIS STORE TO US? ASK CHARLEY OF SOUTH OMAHA, HE KNOWS.

Beginning on Thursday, the boys' offering for the rest of the week is "The Little Princess," the greatest play for children since "Little Lord Fauntleroy," by the same author. A matinee will be given on Saturday.

A New Town Site in Bremer County, Iowa. Opening sale of lots will take place November 15. On that date special trains will be run from Dubuque, Marshalltown, Fort Dodge and McIntire, Iowa, and intermediate stations. For particulars address E. B. Magill, manager Townsite department, Chicago Great Western railway, Fort Dodge, Ia.

The Bee Building

is the standard of office excellence in Omaha. If you office there your address is as good a recommendation as the character of the people with whom you go.

ROOM 518—Pleasant room with good light and was recently decorated. This room is a very pleasant office both winter and summer. The rent includes light, heat, water and janitor service. Rental price per month \$17.50

ROOM 308—This is the only large room in the building vacant. It faces Farnam street and is a handsome room as there is in the building. The suite consists of a waiting room and two private offices, so that it would admirably suited for two professional men. It has a large burglar-proof vault and is a most desirable suite of offices in every respect. Rental price per month \$50.00

ROOM 218—This room is located on the second floor. It faces the broad corridor of the court. It is the only medium sized room in the building vacant and is a very pleasant, desirable office. Rental price per month \$14.00

R. C. PETERS & CO., Ground Floor, The Bee Building, Rental Agents.

Welbach The genuine Welbach light is as restful to your eyes as it is to your pocketbook. All Dealers.

ENGLE-William, Saturday, November 7, Funeral Tuesday at 1 p. m. from his late residence from the Holy Sepulchre. Friends of the family invited. WILSON—Mrs. W. A., November 8, at Florence, Nebraska. Friends of the family invited.

After Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil is applied. Relieves pain instantly and heals at the same time. For man or beast. Price, 10c.

Announcements of the Theaters. On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, the boys will offer "On the Bridge at Midnight." Here they question you with a great WHY WAS A BONUS OF \$1,000,000 OFFERED TO MR. DILLON IF HE WOULD ANKLE THE STORE OF HIS STORE TO US? ASK CHARLEY OF SOUTH OMAHA, HE KNOWS.

A Great Change has suddenly come over several South Omaha druggists. They have even washed their windows and cut the price on a few patent medicines when they have to. Here they question you with a great WHY WAS A BONUS OF \$1,000,000 OFFERED TO MR. DILLON IF HE WOULD ANKLE THE STORE OF HIS STORE TO US? ASK CHARLEY OF SOUTH OMAHA, HE KNOWS.

\$25.00 EVERY DAY UNTIL NOV. 30 TO THE PACIFIC COAST

Burlington Route J. B. REYNOLDS City Pass. Agt., 1502 Farnam St., Omaha