



# BRANDEIS' BOSTON STORE & SONS

## Greatest Value Giving Clothing Sale

EVER HELD IN THE ANNALS OF RELIABLE MERCHANDISING

### SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, MAY 14

#### When the Clothing Manufacturers Need the Money THEY COME TO BRANDEIS

Our outlet is so great that we can consume the over-production of manufacturers AND THEY KNOW IT.

Brandeis' cash is always ready to buy good clothing at a sacrifice. Again we announce

AN AMAZING CLOTHING PURCHASE

1,000 Men's High Grade, Strictly Hand Made

## \$175 SPRING SUMMER SUITS

Regular \$16.50, \$18 and \$20 values—

# \$1175

## BRANDEIS' BOSTON STORE & SONS

### Two Great Shoe Sales Tomorrow

One on the Second Floor—the other sale in the Basement  
More than 9000 Pairs  
SWELL OXFORD TIES AND SLIPPERS

In all the newest and most fashionable lasts, shapes, styles and colors. The greatest assortment of fine low cut shoes ever brought before the people of Omaha.

- 2100 Pairs Men's Tan, Black and Patent Oxfords
- 3000 Pairs Ladies' Tan, Russia and Champagne Oxfords
- 1200 Pairs Ladies' Black Kid and Patent Oxfords
- 1800 Pairs Ladies' One, Two, Three, Four Strap, Plain and Beaded Slippers
- 2800 Pairs Boys', Girls' and Child's Oxfords and Slippers

At Sensationally Low Prices  
Beginning With  
Infants' Soft Sole Slippers at.....25c  
Children's Slippers.....50c, 59c, 75c  
Misses' Slippers.....75c, 89c, \$1.15  
Boys' Oxfords.....\$1.25 and \$1.50  
Ladies' Oxfords and Slippers at 59c, 89c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.59, \$1.98, \$2.50.  
Men's Oxfords at \$1.59, \$1.98, \$2.50 and \$3.00

## BRANDEIS' BOSTON STORE & SONS

## BIG SPECIAL SALE OF MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Entire Over-Stock of One of the Greatest Underwear Mills in the East. Never have we bought underwear at such a small portion of its real value. We offer fine, high grade summer underwear tomorrow at the greatest bargains ever known.



**MEN'S 75c UNDERWEAR, at 25c**  
Derby ribbed, blue and natural Egyptian balbriggan, in heavy, medium and light weight, the drawers are with double seat and are fitted with French straps, worth up to 75c a garment—special at 25c

**MEN'S \$1.00 UNDERWEAR, at 35c-50c**  
Honey combed Egyptian Linenette in plain white, English mixtures, in fancy basket and plain weaves, actually worth up to \$1 a garment—at 35c-50c

**MEN'S \$1.50 OUTING SHIRTS at 50c**  
Newest styles in summer shirts—new white and black patterns, etc—every size—worth up to \$1.50 at each.....50c

## MEN'S SPRING HATS

- Men's \$2 Soft Hats—Latest spring style and shapes—new shades for 1904, at.....98c
- Men's \$2.50 Soft and Stiff Hats All the correct spring blocks, at.....1.39
- Men's \$3 & \$3.50 Soft & Stiff Hats The best and most fashionable hats of the season, at.....\$2



## PERILS OF A DIVER'S LIFE

Dangers of the Occupation Little Appreciated by the World on Land.

HOW SUBMARINE WORK IS CARRIED ON

Experiences in the Diver's Helmet—Tendency to "Soldiers" on a Job and Take Outings on the Bottom.

The dangers of the diver's life are little realized by the world on land until one is killed. Some fifty divers are at work almost every day in the waters of New York harbor, yet, as long as they perform their tasks successfully, they remain as obscure as their dim haunts. While scouring off barnacles from ship bottoms, or patching holes in sunken hulls, or mending pipes under the East River, their work, even if visible, is too commonplace "to point a moral or add a tale." Even when there is a wreck and lives are lost few think of the patient, plodding diver who gropes through the watery saloons of the steamships and brings to the surface the pallid corpses.

In the death of "Bill" Hoar recently at the bottom of the Bontoon reservoir, however, the landubber gets a glimpse into the submarine life which makes him pause and ponder. It is a vague glimpse, yet it fills his head with the wildest fancies. Why should men choose so perilous an occupation? he asks himself. What weird scenes the diver must see in the course of his life! What a strain on his lungs and heart to work encased in such ponderous armor! These and other questions crowd on the mind of one who has learned of "Bill" Hoar's terrible fate.

Of the four fundamental elements, earth, fire, air and water, fire is generally regarded as the most terrible. Yet a death in flames has the advantage of a quick deliverance of the tortured soul. But he who falls a victim to water, as the diver frequently does, is likely to die so slowly that the minutes of his anguish stretch out into interminable epochs of time. One need only imagine what passed through the mind of Hoar the two days and nights that he is believed to have lived at the bottom of the reservoir, waiting for aid which only came in vain.

With his leg caught fast in the suction of the sluice pipe, which held him a hundred times more tightly than any mere flesh and blood octopus, only sixty feet away from his faithful companions working the air pump on the raft above, yet practically in another corner of the universe, shaking

the hands of divers who came down through the green gloom only to work over him in vain and then go floating away again, with only the puff-puff of the air squirting into his helmet through the snaggled hose to record the seconds, which dragged like ages, with a mind perfectly clear to conjure up a thousand images in which death might finally await him. "Bill" Hoar only proved again that water is not the most peaceful, but the most cruel element of nature.

**Mysteries of the Deep.**

When the diver is initiated into the mysteries of the deep he is extremely cautious. Then he appreciates for more than after he has become accustomed to his strange surroundings the perils of his new life. As soon as he has donned his armor, whose very hideousness would seem to indicate the terrors lurking in that unnatural element into which he ventures, and has sunk beneath the surface every sense begins to act in a weirdly distorted fashion. He thinks he sees objects within reach, which in reality are far remote. He claps his hands with difficulty and hears no sound, yet a knock on the side of a ship with his knuckles gives the ring of a bell. His body has an unusual lightness, so that a little leap will carry him over vast spaces. His sense of smell has been annihilated. The air which puffs into his helmet and then, leaking out through the escape valve back of one ear, bubbles up to the surface as if out of the snout of a porpoise, at first had the scent of machine oil. In a few minutes it becomes utterly odorless.

When the father of Robert Louis Stevenson was building the breakwater at Wick the future author, then only a lad, saw a diver at work and was overcome with a curiosity to learn how the under world of water looked. So, without more ado than asking the "armored man" to let him go along, the boy became a diver, too.

"It was gray, harsh, easterly weather," he wrote in describing his experience afterward. "The swell ran pretty high, and out in the open there were 'skippers' daughters," where I found myself at last on the diver's platform, twenty pounds of lead upon each foot, and my whole person swollen with ply on ply of wooden underclothing. One moment the sail wind was whistling around my night-capped head; the next I was crushed almost double under the weight of the helmet. The attendants began to turn the hurdy-gurdy, and the air to whistle through the tube. Someone screwed in the barred window of the visor, and I was cut off in a moment from my fellow men, standing there in their midst, but quite divorced from intercourse; a creature deaf and dumb, pathetically looking forth upon them from a climate of his own. But time was scarce given me to realize my isolation. The weights were hung upon my back and breast, the signal rope was thrust into my unrelaxing hand; and, setting a twenty-pound foot upon the ladder, I began ponderously to descend.

"Twenty rounds below the platform twilight fell and I found myself in a low, green heaven, mottled with vanishing bells of white. There were for the weedy spokes and shafts of the ladder, there was nothing but a green gloom, somewhat opaque, but very restful and delicious."

He speaks of meeting his fellow diver "Bob" Ben, and adds:

"There we were, hand to hand and (when it pleased us) eye to eye, yet either might have burst himself with shouting and not a whisper come to his companion's hearing. Each in his own little world of air stood incomprehensibly apart."

"I gave a little impulse from my toes. Up I soared like a bird, my companion soaring at my side. Higher and higher I pursued my impotent and empty flight. Even when the strong arm of 'Bob' had checked my shoulder my heels continued their ascent, so that I blew out sideways, like an autumn leaf, and had to be hauled in hand

over hand and propped upon my feet like an intoxicated sparrow."

**Divers of Today.**

As the wolf differs from the St. Bernard, so the diver of the old times contrasts with the professional diver of today. The former was a sort of scavenger of the deep. The latter is a servant of mankind. In the days when Spanish treasure ships sank along the American coasts, there was many a thrilling story of divers who went down even unaided by airtight costumes and discovered fortunes of submerged gold. With the introduction of diving suits at the end of the eighteenth century, many adventurers dared to make still deeper conquests of the sea, and a few won sudden and enormous wealth. Of such the poet sang:

In the caverns of the ocean cold  
The diver seeks a treasure of gold,  
Risking his life for the sport of a wreck,  
Taking rich gems from the dead on the deck.

Ah! fearful such sights to the diver must be.  
Walking alone in the depths of the sea,  
In a Whitstable, a maritime town of England, six miles from Canterbury, there still stands a street full of houses called "Dollar Row." A Whitstable citizen by the name of Gann chanced to visit Galway, and hearing that one of the vessels of the Spanish Armada had been sunk in the harbor, with great chests of Spanish doubloons aboard, he hired a diving costume and searched the bottom of the bay for three long weeks. At last he found the treasure, just as tradition had described it, and returning to his native town, he built "Dollar Row."

There are still buried treasure ships whose exact situations are not known to mariners, but which are inaccessible because of their great depth. Divers equipped with the green brass and rubber suits, nevertheless they are less rugged uniforms cannot go deeper than 200 feet, and even at this depth only a few can remain more than five minutes. One hundred and twenty feet is the limit for most miners of the sea, for at this depth they are under a pressure of four atmospheres.

**Treasure at the Bottom.**

Within only a day's sail from New York City sailors say that \$12,000,000 in gold and silver is submerged. One may take a boat at Bergen Beach and row out to where it is directly over a ship containing a treasure worth \$40,000. Rich with gold and jewels, the schooner Hargrave lies off Barnegat. Even in the belt which encircles the skeleton of the schooner's captain \$50,000 worth of jewels are said to be hidden. Near Turks Island, which is situated north of Haiti, rests a ship containing a \$500,000 fortune, which was a companion to another vessel sunk in shallower water near by in which American divers succeeded in digging up \$1,000,000. On the north coast of Venezuela, not far from Cumana, the Spanish flagship San Pedro still wallows in the ooze with \$12,000,000 aboard in coin, plate and jewels. Off the Cuban coast a United States steamer with \$2,000,000 of California gold has defied every diver who has attempted to reach it. The Zuyder Zee of Holland has come to be known as the graveyard of ships. Among his many wrecks is the still untouched French man-of-war which sunk with a treasure estimated at \$7,000,000.

For the reason that man can venture only a few feet down into the sea, the diver of these practical modern times has abandoned his hunt for treasure, and has become a skillful laborer at \$ a day. Though his wages are larger than many kinds of working, and the diver who earns \$150 a month is regarded lucky. He is indeed fortunate if he can obtain a steady job in the dock department, for the city employs eight divers at \$ a day throughout the year, with only four hours of labor in the twenty-four and \$15 extra for every additional hour. Hoar had obtained such a position the day he died.

As the pressure of the water increases on

the diver's suit at about the rate of one pound for every two feet, the apprentice must learn how to manage the air pump. He must memorize the following table and see that the gauge of the air pump tallies to it as nearly as possible:

Depth of diver in feet.	Pounds pressure a square inch.
20	1 1/2
30	2 1/4
40	3 1/2
50	4 3/4
60	5 3/4
70	6 3/4
80	7 3/4
90	8 3/4
100	9 3/4
110	10 3/4
120	11 3/4
130	12 3/4
140	13 3/4
150	14 3/4
160	15 3/4
170	16 3/4
180	17 3/4
190	18 3/4
200	19 3/4
210	20 3/4
220	21 3/4
230	22 3/4
240	23 3/4
250	24 3/4
260	25 3/4
270	26 3/4
280	27 3/4
290	28 3/4
300	29 3/4
310	30 3/4
320	31 3/4
330	32 3/4
340	33 3/4
350	34 3/4
360	35 3/4
370	36 3/4
380	37 3/4
390	38 3/4
400	39 3/4
410	40 3/4
420	41 3/4
430	42 3/4
440	43 3/4
450	44 3/4
460	45 3/4
470	46 3/4
480	47 3/4
490	48 3/4
500	49 3/4

At depths less than sixty feet the ordinary diver can work hour after hour, but below that limit he must take frequent rests. Four hours constitutes a day's work at all depths. Thus, at seventy feet he works three-quarters of an hour and rests fifteen minutes. At eighty feet he works forty and rests twenty minutes. Thus the ratio continues until at 110 feet few divers can work more than ten minutes. When a diver has stayed down for a long time, he is still in the water, but after coming to the surface. After a protracted immersion his organs do not react so quickly to the lighter pressure, and the swellings from air pushing out through the tissues do not subside as rapidly. Divers say that even if Hoar had been taken out at the end of one day, when a comrade diver found him alive, he would have afterward died from shock.

**"Soldiers" on the Job.**

Because of the isolated character of his work a few become divers with the idea that it affords a chance to loaf. At first the lazy man may fool his employer completely. He is completely hidden from sight, and if he chooses he may sit down in the mud, lean his ponderous helmet against the side of the wreck and take a nap. In the meantime the pump handlers work away and the tender watches steadfastly for a signal, thinking all the time that their submerged companion is toiling laboriously. After his nap the diver may come up and announce that the job is especially hard and he must needs go down again. No one can contradict him. No one knows but himself. In order to prevent loafing most employers of divers have introduced electric telephones by which they can communicate with a man any time they choose.

"But even a telephone will not fence some of them," said one master diver. "I had a man one time who I thought was loafing, and I made him wear a suit with a telephone. Even then I suspected him of napping. I would have to call several times before getting him sometimes. So at last I gave him a job that I had already examined and knew would take him no more than fifteen minutes. He was down an hour, and yet no signal. Without let-

ting the crew knew lest they would wake him up through connivance I slipped down the other side of the boat and went around to where he was. There I found him at full stretch in the mud of the bottom with his feet stuck under the flukes of a cast-away anchor to prevent him from turning a somersault."—New York Tribune.

**In a Class All Alone.**

No other pills on earth can equal Dr. King's New Life Pills for stomach, liver and kidneys. No cure, no pay. 25c. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

**WISCONSIN HAS AN OUTLAW**  
Sheriff Sends for Rifles and Ammunition to Use Against the Fugitive.

CHIPPewa FALLS, Wis., May 12.—A report reached here today that Valentine Welsenbach, who is aiding John F. Dietz in keeping the officers' posse at bay in Sawyer county, has been captured. The report says that the two men were smoked out of a shack. Welsenbach was wounded and captured, while Dietz succeeded in returning to his home. Welsenbach is said to have told the officers that Dietz has plenty of ammunition in his house, and, aided by his wife and children, who are expert shots, will hold the officers off for some time.

Dietz is wanted for resisting arrest by Deputy Sheriff Elliott on Monday on a warrant charging him with contempt of court in violating an injunction restraining him from interfering with a lumber company's log drive.

HAYWARD, Wis., May 12.—Judge Pariah telephoned Captain Mowatt of Company D, Wisconsin National Guard, at Ashland, to send twenty rifles and ammunition to Sheriff Peterson of Sawyer county for the purpose of equipping deputies who are hunting for Dietz.

**MINISTER USES HIS PISTOL**  
Becomes Involved in Dispute with Broker Preacher on His Way to Convention.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 12.—A special from Texarkana says there was a sensational shooting affray on the eastbound Texas & Pacific train coming into Texarkana today between Revs. J. B. Crandall and S. L. Hayden. Crandall fired two shots from a magazine pistol at Hayden, while the latter was struggling for possession of the weapon. Neither shot took effect. The encounter occurred in the sleeper on which both men were enroute to the Baptist convention at Nashville.

Rev. Crandall was arrested on the arrival here of the train and arraigned before Justice Henry on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. He was examined and released on \$1,000 bond. Crandall left for Nashville this afternoon and Hayden will resume his journey tonight. The encounter today, it is alleged, grew out of past animosities, legal and personal, between the two principals. Hayden was accompanied by his wife and daughter and Crandall by a party of friends.

**NO CHARTER FOR COLORED MEN**  
Action Taken at Convention of Hotel and Restaurant Alliance and Bartenders' League.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 12.—The delegates to the convention of the Hotel and Restaurant Employers' International Alliance (H. R. E. I. A.) and Bartenders' International League today unanimously adopted a resolution that no charter be granted hereafter in any city to the colored bartenders in the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri,

West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Arkansas, Texas or Oklahoma territory unless by permission of a majority of the locals, and that no colored bartender be permitted to work on a traveling card in any of the states mentioned. This last provision is intended to strike down the employment of colored labor on buffet railroad cars. One reason given for the adoption of the resolution is that bartenders in the south are unskilled workmen.

**MISSING CHILD IS FOUND**  
Strange Woman Gives Parents a Clue to the Place Where the Body Lies.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Wrapped in rags in a chimney at her home in Third avenue the body of 6-year-old Josephine McCall, who has been missing since May 2, was found tonight. The body was lodged near the top of the chimney, and it is necessary to tear away part of the masonry to release it.

The McCall case has attracted much attention, the belief being that the child was kidnaped. Rewards aggregating \$1,500 were offered by various persons for her recovery and mass meetings were held to consider plans for conducting the search.

It has been learned that children of the neighborhood have been accustomed to hiding in chimneys while at play on the roofs and the police now believe that the McCall girl climbed onto the chimney and fell into it.

Twice today a well dressed woman called at the house and said she had a presentiment that the body would be found in the chimney and it was after her second call that the search was directed there. The woman cannot now be found.

**Sure Aid to Long Life.**

Electric Bitters give an active liver, perfect digestion, healthy kidneys, regular bowels, fine appetite, or pay 50c. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

**RUSSIANS DECORATED WITH CROSS**  
Reward for Part Taken in Fight at Kiu Lien Cheng.

LIAO YANG, May 12.—The first distribution was made today of crosses of the order of St. George to the men of the Eleventh and Twelfth regiments for bravery displayed at the battle of Kiu Lien Cheng. The following order of the day was read to the soldiers:

The commander of the Manchurian army sends these decorations for distribution to the men who showed great bravery at the battle of Kiu Lien Cheng. Every one who

receives the cross of St. George must wear it with honor and try to be worthy of this reward of the emperor.

Wear it, and if, with God's grace, you return to your family, tell your children, and in old age your grandchildren, how you fought on the heights of Kiu Lien Cheng one against six.

**OFFER MUCH MONEY TO JAPS**  
Loan is Over-Subscribed Both in New York City and in London.

NEW YORK, May 12.—John Losh & Co., the National City bank and the National Bank of Commerce announce that the Imperial Japanese government 6 per cent sterling loan has already been heavily over-subscribed, but that, to accommodate out-of-town subscribers, the subscription list will be kept open until tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, at which time the list will be closed.

LONDON, May 12.—Subscriptions to the Japanese loan of \$50,000,000 closed at 4 p. m. It was estimated that the loan was over-subscribed twenty times. There was a great rush to subscribe and an enormous number of applications for small amounts.

**GETS PENITENTIARY FOR YEAR**  
Conspirators Who Are Charged with Intimidating Negroes Are Sentenced at Texarkana.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 12.—A special to the Gazette from Texarkana, says that in the federal court here today the Kido-rado conspiracy case, wherein the defendants were charged with intimidating negroes, and causing them to give up their employment, were disposed of, the defendants pleading guilty as follows: Bob Wallace, Nelson Seddon, A. N. Carrigan and J. N. Askew. Each was given one year in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.

**FUND TO SUPPRESS VICE**  
Western Society at St. Louis Decides to Raise \$100,000 by Subscription to Carry On Work.

ST. LOUIS, May 12.—At a meeting tonight of the Western Society for the Suppression of Vice, it was decided to raise by subscription, an endowment fund of \$100,000 for the use of the society's special agent. The officials of the society were re-elected. Anthony Comstock, secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, delivered an address.

**MELLIN'S FOOD**

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

Sweet sleep comes to the baby who is properly fed with a proper food. Mellin's Food babies sleep well.

A postal request will bring a sample of Mellin's Food right to your home.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

"I suffered so terribly from stomach trouble that it was feared I had cancer. I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and only a few bottles entirely cured me."

Mrs. P. D. SMITH, Middletown, Conn.

Are you discouraged, half-sick, miserable all the time? Then your blood is thin and impure. Make your blood rich and pure with a doctor's medicine—Ayer's Sarsaparilla; tested and tried for sixty years. Ask your doctor if he knows a better blood medicine.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.