

CHOICE OF ENTIRE WHOLESALE STOCK Men's Overcoats and Suits



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By W. C. BOTH
Chicago

BRANDEIS "BOSTON STORE" & SONS

Offers Choice of Stock Bought From
LEVY-WEINSTEIN 18 and 20 W. 4th Street, New York

Retiring From Business

On sale beginning **Saturday**

Positively the most stupendous clothing values ever offered anywhere in America--suits, overcoats at less than cost to manufacture

Your unrestricted choice of all Levy-Weinstein's
Up-to-date Overcoats and Suits **\$7.50**
Wholesale price was \$12.50, \$13.50 and \$15-Saturday at

Your unrestricted choice of all Levy-Weinstein's
Stylish Winter Overcoats and Suits **\$10**
Actually priced at wholesale at 17⁵⁰ & 18⁵⁰ Saturday

Exceptional offer of the choice of Levy-Weinstein's
Fashionable Hand Made Clothing **\$12.50**
The very finest grade overcoats and suits in this splendid stock—made in the very height of style and worth easily \$20 to \$22.50, at

SALE BEGINS SATURDAY

ALL THE L.-W.
Boys' Knee Pants
Suits, Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00, at **1.98**

Choice of All the Men's
All Wool Fancy Vests **49c**
Worth \$1.50 and \$2, at

ALL THE L.-W.
Boys' Knee Pants
Suits, Worth \$2.00 and \$2.50, at **1.48**

All Levy-Weinstein
BOYS' OVERCOATS
worth \$5 and \$6, at **2.98**

All Levy-Weinstein
Men's Odd Frock Coats
worth up to \$10, at **1.98**

All Levy-Weinstein
BOYS' OVERCOATS
worth \$3 and \$3.50, at **1.39**

IN BASEMENT
Take Your Choice of all the
Men's Suits & Overcoats
From the L. & W. Stock
Worth \$7.50 and \$8.50, in Basement at..... **4⁷⁵**

YOUR CHOICE OF ALL THE
Men's Pants
FROM THE
LEVY-WEINSTEIN STOCK
Worth \$2 and \$2.50—at **95c**

Men's Shoes at 2²⁹

Worth \$3.50 and \$4.
The best chance we ever offered to buy good stout serviceable shoes at a price far below their real value, made of best selected plain and patent leathers, vicelours, box calf, etc.—all good substantial shoes for fall and winter wear—readily worth \$4 pair, at, per pair.....



Sale of Men's Winter Underwear

Two entire sample lines from the greatest eastern underwear mills on sale Saturday
\$1.00 and \$2.00
Men's Heavy Underwear at 45c-69c
The greatest values ever offered in men's wool underwear, shirts and drawers, sizes 34 to 54—all wool scarlet, pure natural wool, pure wool double breasted shirts and drawers in plain and fancy—Root's Tivoli underwear, sizes up to 54—not a garment worth less than \$1 and up to \$2, at **45c-69c**



Stylish Fall Hats

The best hat makers in America make these hats—absolutely correct styles and better values throughout for the price than you can find anywhere else.....
150, 250, \$3
BRANDEIS' SPECIAL HAT—Soft and stiff hat styles—all the style, wear and quality that you usually pay \$3 for, at **\$2**
SPECIALS IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Boys' and children's \$1.50 sweaters and Buster Brown jackets—plain and fancy colors, at **69c**
Men's \$2 all wool sweaters plain and fancy, at **98c**
Highest grades of men's sweaters, at **150, \$4**
Men's \$1 quality Negligee Shirts, at **50c**
Men's extra heavy fleece lined Underwear, shirts and drawers—50c and 75c quality, at **35-45c**
Men's Union Suits—Munsing, Oneida and Fitwell makes, at, suit **\$1.450**
Men's Dress and Lined Gloves and Mittens—in all the new shades for fall—Adler's, Perrin's, etc., at **\$1.398**



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HID GOLD IN OLD BOOTS

How a Montana Merchant Got His Treasure Through to the East.

Henry Elling came to Montana in the early '60s. Then greenbacks were practically unknown in Virginia City. Gold dust was the circulating medium and every counter and bar was equipped with gold scales, and instead of being dollars and cents the reckoning medium was ounces and pennyweights. Every miner had his buckskin pouch instead of pocketbook, and generally this pouch had several ounces of gold dust in it, for those were the days of plenty in Alder Gulch and all other parts of the territory which is now known as Montana.

When his stock of goods was sold out Mr. Elling decided that it would be a good investment if he should make a trip overland to the states, purchase a new stock of goods and continue in the clothing busi-

ness. He had about \$10,000 in the best of gold dust to his credit in the banks then established in Virginia City, and a question which bothered him sorely was how to get this money to civilization without losing it, for road agents often disputed the right of way with the stage coaches, and they levied frequent tributes on the passengers, sometimes stripping them to the hide. Wells, Fargo & Co. made a practice of shipping gold dust east for the miners, but this was expensive, the ratio for insurance being sometimes as high as 10 per cent on the amount carried. This meant a great deal of money to a man, even in those days, and Mr. Elling thought he could find a way to get his money to Omaha which would beat that scheme all hollow.

After considering the matter in its different phases he finally expressed the money to his own order as far as Salt Lake City, taking passage on the same coach. To Salt Lake City the express rate was not so high, and practically the danger zone of road agents was passed after

point was reached, the Portneuf canon and Beaver canon in Idaho and the section along the Beaverhead valley, between the Pete Daly ranch and Williams Junction. In what is now Montana, being the most dangerous.

Mr. Elling and his gold dust arrived in Salt Lake City without incident. For some reason the road agents had not learned that the coach carried a great amount of treasure, and no attempt at a holdup was made, though more than one of the passengers breathed hard and had his heart in his mouth when some unexpected stop was made during the dark hours of the night, for the coach traveled night and day and as fast as four or six horses could bowl it along, and it made an average speed of about ten miles an hour.

After a day's rest in Salt Lake City the journey was resumed. Mr. Elling had already secured his gold dust, and, as it was strictly against the rules of the company to carry gold in the baggage, he was in a quandary for a while as to the manner

in which he could get that gold to Omaha. The express company knew he had the dust and knew he was going on to Omaha, so they were watching him. The morning the coach was hitched up and drove around to the hotel after him he wandered into the back yard of the hotel and spied a pair of boots not too badly worn, which some one had discarded.

These gave him an idea. His gold dust was in two packages, and, securing a stout buckskin string, he tied the two boots together by their ears, and putting a part of the gold into either boot he threw them into the bottom of the coach with the remark that his boots hurt him, and that he was taking the old ones along so that he could change if his feet got to hurting him too badly.

Nobody had a suspicion that there was \$10,000 in those old boots, and Mr. Elling kept them under his feet night and day until he reached Omaha. When coaches were changed he generally carried the boots across his arm, and retiring to some con-

venient room would actually change his boots, in this manner hoodwinking the express messengers, the driver and every one else as to the amount of money he was carrying with him, and he got a great deal of sympathy from the rest of the passengers on account of the pain he was suffering from his tender feet.—Anacostia Standard.

RAILROAD LOOKING FOR A DOG
Miles of Territory in Montana Are Searched for a Fourteen-inch Scotch Terrier.

Somewhere between Missoula and Forsyth, Mont., is a little Scotch terrier dog belonging to Ira A. Nadeau, general agent of the Northern Pacific at Seattle. Mrs. Nadeau is at Bismarck, N. D., waiting until the division superintendent of the railroad at Glendive locates the dog, or until Mr. Nadeau can get a trace of the household pet through diligent telegraphic inquiry.

A fourteen-inch dog lost in a stretch of territory 46 miles in extent does not cover up much of the landscape, but all along the line the Northern Pacific officials have been requested to keep an eye out for the animal, and train crews as they whirl through the valleys will view the scenery anxiously for a glimpse of the missing canine.

Mr. Nadeau's Scotch terrier has been in the family of the general agent ever since puppyhood, four years ago. It is a pet, and when Mrs. Nadeau and her children started for Ann Arbor they took the dog with them. They intended to make an indefinite stay and did not like to leave the dog at home, where he might become too intimately acquainted with the railroad world through frequent trips with Mr. Nadeau to his downtown office.

The dog was a good traveler until he reached Montana, and then he tired of life on the rails. In some way he eluded Mrs. Nadeau and escaped from the train. He was seen at Missoula and missed at

Forsyth, 46 miles away. At Glendive Mrs. Nadeau appealed to the division superintendent for help in locating the dog, and from Bismarck she telegraphed to Mr. Nadeau.

A few days before Mrs. Nadeau started east friends from Bismarck called her and urged her strongly to make a stop in the Dakota town. When the Scotch terrier slipped out of the car into the Montana scenery Mrs. Nadeau remembered the invitation, and now she is camped at Bismarck, receiving bulletins from the hunt.

At the Northern Pacific general office Mr. Nadeau has opened a file labelled "Dog," and a new series of telegraphic correspondence has been commenced on the subject of the missing Scotch terrier. From division superintendent to water boy, and back through the long list of track walkers, station agents, train crews and dispatchers, the Montana force of the Northern Pacific is out looking for the stray animal.—Seattle Times.