ALL HALLOWE'EN IN IRELAND

Night When the Fairies Mourn the Passing of Summer.

IRISH LEGENDS OF THE DAY

Night, Too, When, Twenty Families Meet in One Cabin for an Evening of Dances, Songs and Stories.

DUBLIN, Oct. 31.—(Special.)—Hallowe'en in Ireland is a night of merrymaking, as it is with us. But it has a deeper significance, for it has been built up around national traditions as old as the Deluge itself and strengthened with legends innumerable of pagan gods and Druidical customs, of folk tales of heroes who were stolen away to fairyland on that night and the beliefs regarding the fairies that have sprung up since the Christian era and are still springing up in the unspoiled parts of Ireland.

The fairies have three great festivals throughout the year—May eve, or Bealtanie night; Midsummer ever, or St. John's eve, and Hallowe'en, or Samhain night. Hallowe'en, according to the old Druidical division of the year, comes on the last day of summer. Their name for it—Samhain night—means "summer's end." It is the gloomiest night of the whole twelve months to the fairy folk. The Fe-fiada, or spell of enchantment, is removed from all the gentle (fairy) hills and raths as the last bit of daylight fades, and all the fairies come trooping forth to moorlands and mountains to join in a mad revel with the ghosts and witches and banshees and that most demoniac spirit of all, the dreaded Pooka.

If you have ever been in Ireland on Hallowe'en you will remember that all night long the wind wails round the housetops and makes a fearful moan. It is really not the wind you hear, but the great lament or Caoin that the fairies make for the dead summer.

As the fairies are allowed to leave their hills, so mortals are allowed to enter them, and many a venturesome lad has gone into the depths of the raths and brought back wonderful tales of fairy palaces and gardens and the like.

Fairy Cobbler Released.

On Hallowe'en the leprechaun, the fairy cobbler, leaves the thornbush under which he has worked all summer, making and mending the fairies' shoes, and hurries into the earth to stay till May day brings him out again. You can hear the tap, tap, tap of his hammer in the long dusk of the summer evenings; the worldly wise say it is the woodpecker. As the fairies dance every night all summer and as they are said to wear their shoes out at one dance, the leprechaun is kept busy till the last day of October, when his long winter rest begins.

When the country folk see the leaves whirl and eddy along the road they say, "God bless them," for they know they are the fairies in one of their many disguises. Up among the hills in the north of Ireland to this day peasants will spread the table at night before going to bed that the spirits and fairies may not go hungry.

There is Paddy, for example, who has seen the fairies often. He lives by himself in a wee thatched cabin with only his geese about him, and every Hallowe'en he brushes up his hearth until it is spotless; he clears out the dirt from each corner and crack and then he stacks the turf on the fire till the room is bright from the light of it. Out he pulls a small table from the wall, on which he spreads a cloth and on the cloth he puts a jug of milk and an earthen dish of soda bread. This is for the "wee people," as Paddy calls the fairies, and when everything is ready Paddy retires behind the curtains of his outshut bed and goes to sleep, so that his company may in no way disturb them.

Mortals Are Released.

Many of the mortals whom the fairies have stolen away during the summer are returned on Hallowe'en to their own hearthsides, for reasons no mortal mind can fathom.

There was the case of old Peter of Killybegs. Peter is a herring fisher, the skipper of one of the Killybeg crews which spend their lives on the coast of Donegal, the seine forever in their hands. Peter was stolen away four years ago on a summer day and no one could get wind or word of him for weeks. On Hallowe'en he was found outside his own cabin asleep with his hat beside him brimful of luck—the luck of the fairies. Peter never has spoken of his absence or his adventures—he is too wise—but from that day to this Peter's crew is the lucklest in all of Donegal. In fair weather or foul his boat never puts out in the bay that it does not come back loaded to the gunwales with fish. If the old man himself is ill and not able to go the boys take his hat and tie it to the bow, and the luck stays by them just the same.

If you should visit Killybegs and follow the fishing fleet the first thing your boatman would point out to you would be a small wrinkled old man, brown as a nut, with a furze coat and an old black hat tied under his chin with a bottle green veil.

"Do you mind him with the hat?" the boatman will ask, and when you nod he will whisper:

"That's Peter that was tuk away four summers ago by the fairies."

Legends from Donegal.

If you should be lucky enough to spend Hallowe'en with the hill folk in Donegal you would have a night of merrymaking and story telling that you would never forget; and ever afterward you would count it one of the warmest memories of your life, for on Hallowe'en in Donegal twenty cabins will empty their families into one. The miracle is that there is always room enough for all and the stranger, too, who may come knocking at the door.

Young and old gather round the hearth, where the turf grows red and over which the kettle is hung for a "sup o' tea" later. There are the lads just back from the quarries or the herring fleet, fine lads, all of them, and the red cheeked colleens, with their shy eyes and their soft voices. There are grannies and grandads and the mothers and fathers, God bless them! Tucked away in the chimney corner is a cradle, full and silent; and big eyed children peer out from behind grownup petticoats.

Padraic, the piper, comes with his war pipes under his arm, and Hughey Burn, the best fiddler from Ballyshanny to Malin Head. Next follows Barney the tailor, who can dance more reels than there are days in the month.

The "masther" comes late, for he has to walk from the school at Ardara—a good stretch of miles. Mick, the post boy, comes after him. Mick has a voice as sweet as the throstle's, and he can sing tears into your eyes any time he tries. Last of all comes Jamie hobbling down the road—you can hear his, "It's a brave evenin' just!" before he gets into the yard.

Everybody loves Jamie O'Friel. He is the oldest shanachy, or storyteller, alive in the north of Ireland, the last of an old Bardic family, and he knows a hundred stories by heart in English or Gaelic. There is no gathering in the parish considered complete unless Jamie is present.

The fun begins with the young folks dancing. The center of the cabin is cleared. Hughie tunes up his fiddle and the boys and girls start in with the good old sixhand reel, then one dance follows another in quick succession. There is the fairy reel and the Limerick, the Waves of Tory and the rince fada.

Jamie Tells Stories.

When the youngsters stop for breath Jamie tells his first story. It is about Cuchulain, the champion of the Red Branch Knights of Ulster and the most popular hero of Ireland. Cuchulain, so Jamie tells, was stolen away on Samhain night or Hallowe'en, by Fand, the daughter of the king of the fairies, and taken to the land of eternal youth, where, to quote Yeates, "Nobody grows old and godly and grave, where nobody grows old and crafty and wise, where nobody grows old and bitter of tongue." Fand kept Cuchulain as her mortal husband for a year, but on the next Hallowe'en, when the gates of Fairyland were open, he came wandering back to earth, back to the hall where King Conor and the Red Branch Knights were feasting.

They welcomed Cuchulain royally, but he was unwilling to stay with them, remembering the joy and beauty he had left. At the pleading of Emer, Cuchulain's wife, King Conor gave him the drink of forgetfulness and the visions of Fairyland faded away and Cuchulain was restored to his own again. It is a splendid old heroic tale and Jamie tells it better than anybody else can.

The "Masther" remembers a legend concerning Finn MacCool, the famous leader of the Fenians. He was lured away on Hallowe'en by witchcraft to the fairy palace of the Quicken Trees, where he and his warriors nearly lost their lives. Many more stories are told of fairies and spells and lost children, and when the folk grow tired of stories they start the games.

Many of the Hallowe'en games are the same as ours, such as ducking for apples and finding the sixpence in the bowl of flour. But most of them are relics of the pagna times in Ireland and are found nowhere else. There is the setting of the table by the unmarried maids in a darkened room, that the fetch of their lovers-to-be may come through the windows at midnight and partake of the food. There is the offering of a cup of milk and a cup of corn and sometimes the blood of new killed fowl scattered over the earth to insure a year of plenty.

This is an outgrowth of the Druidical times, when the people paid a yearly tribuet of one-third of their healthy offspring and one-third of their milch kine to Cromm Crouch, the Great Idol. He was worshipped, and sacrifices were offered to him on the plain of Magh Slecht, or Adoration, in County Cavan, every Samhain night until St. Patrick came and destroyed the idol and changed Samhain night into Hallowe'en.

There is an interesting old Gaelic poem describing the worship of this pagan god of which the following is a translation:

He was their god,
The withered Cromm with many mists,
To him without glory,
They would kill their wretched offsprings,
With much wailing and peril—
To pour their blood around Cromm Crouch,
Milk and corn,
They would ask from him speedily
In return for one-third of their healthy issue,
Great was the horror and fear of him.
To him,
Noble Gaels would prostrate themselves.

Fifteen Hundred Years Old.

The dispensing of hospitality and good cheer on Hallowe'en dates back to the Feis of Tare, established in the third century during the reign of good King Cormac MacArt. This Feis or festival was held in Tara every third year, and the kings of Erin met by ancient custom on Samhain night to feast for a whole week and make laws for the country, write down the records of history and dispense justice to the people.

The clans who fought with each other throughout the year, raiding their neighbors' lands, burning, pillaging and stealing away brides, met for this week on a footing of perfect amity. No man was allowed to hit, insult or annoy another clansman and—

Whoever was guilty of any of these
Became a moral and venomous foe.
No gold for such crime from him was received,
But his life on the immediate spot.

On what is required of the host on Samhain night and how she should dispense hospitality the following is the instruction King Cormas gives:

A prince should light his lamps and welcome his guests with clapping hands, procure comfortable seats, and the cupbearers should be active in the distribution of meat and drink. Let there be a moderation of music, short stories and a welcoming countenance.

The last feature of Hallowe'en is the prophecies and fortune telling. In the pagan times on this night the Druids forecast fates for the tribes and the princes. They often took their idols to bed with them so they might have prophetic dreams.

In the Donegal cabin it is grannie always that reads the future. When the tea is drunk all in turn pass their empty bowls to grannie for her to tell their fortunes in the tea leaves. She marries Maire off to a fine lad from Slingo with money enough to build a house and buy a cow, she sees Mick winning a prize at the Oirechtas in Dublin next year. She blesses the "masther" with a raise in his salary, and the "Masther's" wife with twins. She finds gold for Padraic when he crosses the seas to America—and so on round the circle grannie brings to each the wish that lies closest to his heart.

Last of all comes Jamie's bowl, and grannie's eyes twinkle as she peers into it.

"I be's sein' a grand good fortune for ye, Jamie O'Friel, good fortune entirely. Sure you'll be the first paid off on the new pension law. Aye, I see a good thirty shillin's acoming to you each month. An' bless ye, boy! I see another ten years to yer life."

And then the hill folk get up, and gripping Jamie's hand shout:

"May the luck rise with ye, Jamie."

Twenty-first Annual Stove Sale and Exhibit at the Peoples Store

A magnificent and unequaled showing of **Base Burners, Soft Coal Heaters, Ranges and Cook Stoves.** Comprising over two hundred samples. An elaborate exhibition of the best efforts of the most skillful stove workers. A meritorious array of stoves of high character. **Our great purchasing power and our ability to handle vast quantities of goods**—we buy only in carload quantities—enables us to offer you **goods at lower prices without sacrificing quality,** than you can possibly obtain elsewhere. Our thorough knowledge of Omaha's stove wants, makes the Peoples Store more fittingly able to supply your stove requirements, and to a **better degree of satisfaction** than any other store. Nowhere else in the city—positively nowhere else—will you find such a comprehensive stove line—such a complete stove line. At no other store will you find **prices so low, and quality so high.** Our aim is and always has been to give you the **greatest amount** for the **smallest price.** We offer you during this special sale **the benefits** of our **most liberal, most refined, most dignified credit system. The credit system** that is the result of careful forethought and study. There is no emergency that it cannot take care of. No bill that it cannot make terms on to suit you, no necessity that it will not relieve with its grand and ennobling features. **It is the credit system for everybody.**

The Most Economical Line of Stoves in the City.

The Best Values in the City.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

We Ask You to Inspect Our Extensive Line of Stoves and Make Comparisons. We Guarantee Both Quality and Price.

One Price and the Same Price to All

$35.00 for this Magnificent "Gold Coin" Base Burner

TERMS—$3.00 Cash and $3.00 Monthly.

It is a **Marvel of Mechanical Skill** and is a fitting representative of the **Highest Character** of stove manufacture. Gold Coin Base Burners are guaranteed to give the **GREATEST OF SATISFACTION.** Every one is a double heater, and every one bears **A DOUBLE GUARANTEE—THEY BEAR THE MAKERS AND OUR POSITIVE GUARANTEE. GOLD COIN BASE BURNERS** are so **SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED** that they give the **GREATEST AMOUNT OF HEAT** with the **SMALLEST AMOUNT OF FUEL. GOLD COIN BASE BURNERS** are so economical that they **PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN A FEW SEASONS.**

$4.75 for this Excellent Soft Coal Heater

TERMS—50 Cents Per Week.

OUR line of soft coal heaters is the largest and most complete in the city. During this sale we offer what is undoubtedly the best value in the city in a soft coal heater. It is constructed of pure gray iron, every part fits snugly, preventing the escape of any gases. Has good size fire pot, shaker grate and is handsomely nickeled trimmed—is actually worth $8.00.

$2.50 Cash Buys this Elegant STEEL RANGE

AFTER TERMS—$2.00 PER MONTH.

Unquestionably this is the greatest steel range offer ever made to the public of Omaha. These ranges are made under a positive guarantee of giving satisfaction—**ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.** We would not consider them for a moment if they were otherwise. They are made of extra heavy cold rolled steel of a special gauge that insures lasting qualities; has large fire box, equipped with duplex grates for either wood or coal. Have large 16-inch square ovens with patent oven door. This entire range complete with upper warming closet is offered you at a very special price. These ranges are handsomely nickeled trimmed and are very economical. Our special price means a big saving to you. Special price..... **$26.50**

$28.50 for this Handsome Gold Coin Base Burner

Terms—$2.50 Cash, $2.50 Monthly.

This handsome Base Burner is a splendid example of a high grade base burner. It has all the latest scientific improvements, is an excellent heater, having a very large heat radiating surface; has patent automatic feed and guaranteed fire pot of one piece, equipped with duplex grates and shaking ring. **EVERY GOLD COIN BASE BURNER IS A DOUBLE HEATER.** Handsomely nickeled trimmed in the best grade of silver nickel plate.

$18.50 for this Superb Base Burner

Terms—$1.50 Cash, $2 Monthly.

A Base Burner of exceptional merit at the price asked. Made of the best materials; has automatic feed magazine and automatic magazine cover. Has duplex shaking grates and many patent features that will commend it to those who cannot afford a higher priced Base Burner. It is an excellent heater and will give splendid satisfaction. Nicely nickeled trimmed.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOVE DEPARTMENT IN THE CITY, AND PRICES GUARANTEED TO SAVE YOU FROM 10% TO 30%. EVERY STOVE FULLY GUARANTEED.

$9.75 for this Guaranteed Cook Stove

Terms—$1 Cash, 50c a Week.

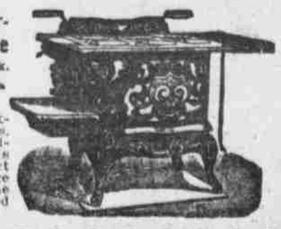
We are showing a very extensive line of Cook Stoves. Every stove sold is guaranteed to be a first-class baker, no matter what price you pay for it. During this sale we offer a No. 8 Cook Stove with good size oven, large fire pot, with heavy linings, smooth ground castings and special nickel trimmings, a $15.00 value, at the above low price.

THE PEOPLES STORE
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES
16TH & FARNAM STREETS, OMAHA.

$18.50 for this High Character Cast Range

Terms—$1.50 Cash, 50c a Week.

Here's a large size cast range of exceptional merit, made of cast gray iron, every part fitting perfectly; has No. 8 lids, large size oven and is handsomely nickeled trimmed. Is guaranteed to be a perfect baker. This massive range cannot be compared with some miniature cast ranges offered elsewhere.



SOCIETY HAS FULL CALENDAR

(Continued from Second Page.)

Crook have as their guests Mrs. Gohn's mother and sister, Mrs. Colt and Miss Colt of Vermont.

Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Detwiler have taken apartments in the Hamilton, Twenty-fourth and Farnam streets, having moved from the Strehlow.

Mrs. Grable and daughter, Miss Catherine, have moved from their home on Landon Court to the Potter apartments, 3261 Farnam street.

Mrs. Joseph Dale and daughter, Ruth, who have been visiting Mrs. S. C. Lowrey, 1810 St. Mary's avenue, have returned to their home in Lucas, Ia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Kinsler are expected home Tuesday from Dayton, O., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Kinsler's father, Mr. John A. Schenck.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Updike have taken apartments at the Hotel Leighton, Los Angeles, for the winter. Their three children are in school in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Clyde L. Babcock and son have returned from Colorado Springs. Mrs. Babcock's health is sufficiently recovered to permit of her remaining in Omaha this winter.

Mrs. John C. Goodwin of Newcastle, Ind., is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kennard. Mrs. Goodwin and little daughter having been guests of her parents for some time.

Miss Loretta Delone, formerly of Omaha, who has been with the Minneapolis symphony orchestra for four seasons, has accepted the position of harpist with the Pittsburg symphony orchestra this season.

Mrs. W. E. Hitchcock has as her guest Miss Harriet Lake of Independence, Ia. Miss Lake is state regent for Iowa of the Daughters of the American Revolution and will meet a number of the members of the Omaha chapter during her stay.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ayerigg will take possession immediately of their home on South Thirty-third street, which Mr. and Mrs. John R. Webster have been occupying. Mr. and Mrs. Webster will move into their new residence on Farnam street, although it is still incomplete.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rogers will leave the latter part of the week for Philadelphia, where they will visit their daughter, Miss Mildred Rogers, who is attending Ogontz school, previous to their departure for a year's absence in Europe. Mrs. Rogers will be the guest of Mrs. C. T. Kountze for a few days before her departure for the east. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Kountze are expected home from Texas today or tomorrow.

Weddings and Engagements.

The wedding of Miss Mary Hayden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hayden, to Mr. Adolph Storz will take place January 27 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hayden. The wedding party will be small and Miss Ophelia Hayden will probably be the only attendant. The young people will sail from New York on February 11 for the Mediterranean trip, to be gone several months, visiting the principal cities of Europe. They will build a new home at Thirty-ninth and Dodge streets.

Miss Louisa Wilhelmena Kalterer and Charles E. Gilmore of Hildreth were married at 7 o'clock last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kalterer, 1411 North Twentieth street. The ceremony was pretty and was performed by Rev. J. Schwarz of the German Presbyterian church. The bridal party descended the stairs to the Lohengrin march, played by Charles Leidigt of Nebraska City. The ushers, Charles Kalterer and Fred Waller, preceded the others, stretching white ribbons for the bride and groom. Then came the groom and his best man, J. Martin Cannon, and the bride, attended by her only sister, Miss Anna Kalterer, then Miss Atlanta Kalterer, niece of the bride, carrying the ring on a white chrysanthemum. The bride wore a gown of heavy white silk princess and carried a large bunch of bridal roses. The ceremony was performed in the bay window under a large wedding bell of white chrysanthemums. The decorations of the parlor were white and green and those of the dining room of green and yellow. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served to fifty guests. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore left on an evening train for a southern trip. The bride's traveling gown was navy blue with hat and gloves to match. Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore will reside at Hildreth, Neb. The bride and groom were recipients of many handsome presents.

SHIES AT THE GREEN HAT

Returning Naval Officers Duck When the New Headpiece Appears.

It may "take nine tailors to make a man," according to the song, but it appeared at the Brooklyn navy yard that the number reached more than a 100. In other words, because the battleship Alabama had just completed a tour of 35,000 miles, and also because it carried some twenty-five officers who had been on the Asiastic station for three years(there was a great demand for up-to-the-minute Broadway tailoring. And so the U. S. S. S. Alabama was boarded by an invading party whose weapons were not broadswords, but scissors and chalkbits.

When one of the officers was questioned regarding the difficulty relative to obtaining proper clothing in the Orient, he said: "I had heard a lot about the stories published regarding the imitative ability of Japanese and Chinese tailors. They are too imitative. For example: I took around a suits of 'cits,' which happeded to have a much needde patch, to a Jap tailor for a pattern, and when I got my new suit returned from him I found that his imitative sense had inspired him to cut a hole in the cloth of the new suit and sew in a patch. So, you see, that we have not found the Oriental tailors exactly satisfactory."

The officers who wished to replenish their wardrobe were worried only on one point. It was green hats.

Nobody could blame the officers, because one reporter among those who went abroad wore a green hat and did not apologize for it. Without a smile, he declared that everybody on Broadway, excepting Oscar Hammerstein, was in on the emerald felt. An officer who listened to this, without showing signs of emotion, remarked that even though such might be the style, he would reserve the privilege for his next tour of duty on the Asiatic station. "Because," he said, "they don't care what you wear on the Bund in Hongkong."—New York Tribune.

Quick Returns Through Bee Want Ads.

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Come in and pick out your gifts now and have them laid away for you. The cream of the season's offerings will then be yours to choose from.

Our Stock just now is brilliant with distinctive, clever, out-of-the-ordinary things for gifts. But as the Holidays approach the early shoppers will have taken first choice and your breadth of selection will be narrowed.

Artistic and exclusive patterns in Gold, Silver and Jeweled novelties; Brooches, Bracelets, Necklaces and Rings. — All the dainty and elegant things to help you settle your Christmas problems are here and in endless variety now.

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Table d'Hote Dinner, 50 Cents. FROM 12 TO 8 P. M.

Soup.
Bisque of Oysters or Consomme, Chatelaine.

Olives. Radishes.
Fried Frog Legs, Ravigotte.
Pommes, Julienne.

Braised Tenderloin of Beef, Financiere.
or
Roast Stuffed Young Duck, Apple Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Garden Peas in Cream.

Neapolitaine Ice Cream.
Assorted Cakes.
Coffee. Tea. Milk. Cocoa.

November 1, 1908.

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Garments that Are in a Class by Themselves

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All $65 Gowns, at $49 | All $45 Gowns, at $35

The season's most Up-to-Date Models. I do this to make room for the daily arrivals of the new Coats and Furs.

SUITE 40-A HOTEL ROME

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Elegant Pattern Hats

$5.00 Worth up to $10.00

New Pattern Hats $3.50 Worth Double the Price

Veiling of All Kinds. Ask to See Them.

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IN ALL THE FADS OF FASHION

for personal adornment, we have in everything that is handsome and artistic in design and of exquisite workmanship. Jeweled longnettes, vinaigrettes, garter buckles, belt buckles, hair ornaments, bon-bon boxes, change purses, etc., in unique and beautiful settings.

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1520 DOUGLAS ST. T. L. COMBS & CO. OMAHA

Exactness

In our every advertisement it is our purpose to set forth the ideals, the efforts and the purpose of this store.

And why are we growing? Because our principles of store keeping are becoming known wider and wider, and like the circles about a pebble cast into a limpid pool, they are reaching out to those who don't know.

Our whole store system is based on exactness, and its steady onward growth is assured by its daily growing support.

Do you know anything about our Jewelry and Engraving Shops? The most exacting and deserving in your city.

Our Hand Wrought Repousse Silver is the city's attraction now.

Prices $11.25 to $500.

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Used Machines

These machines have all been put in condition to give satisfactory service and have attachments.

1 Davis, drop head	$15.00
1 Wheeler & Wilson, drop head	$17.50
1 Singer, drop head	$22.00
1 New Home, drop head	$18.00
1 New Home, drop head	$15.00
1 Eldridge, drop head	$12.50
1 Singer, box top	$10.00
1 White, box top	$13.00
1 Domestic, box top	$9.00
1 Singer, box top	$8.00
1 White, box top	$5.00
1 Wheeler & Wilson, box top	$10.00
1 Singer, box top	$5.00

We rent machines, and sell parts for, and repair any machine manufactured.

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First-Class Work at Moderate Prices.

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Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

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Have your fall and winter suit made at our place. Though new in Omaha, in the short period of time we have demonstrated our superiority in every detail over others, to the many who already have tried us. Ask a lady who has had a suit at our place and hear what she says. Our perfectness in fit, style and workmanship is without comparison in Omaha.