

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

A Paper for the West
THE OMAHA BEE
Best in the West

Any \$25, \$35 or \$40 Coat

MONDAY

Any Woman's
Cloth Coat
In the House
\$15

There are over 1,000 coats, all new up-to-date models. Positively the most sensational bargain announcement ever made by a local retail store. A sacrifice almost unbelievable. Black and all colors. Unreluctant choice of all our finest models. Positively good values at \$25.00, \$35.00 and \$40.00; all in a gigantic markdown sale, for \$15.00. Come Monday—not a day later if possible.

Any Woman's Suit
In Our House **\$25**
This means you get suits actually worth this season \$45, \$59.50 and even \$75.00—many have been sold—plenty more for Monday. All Suits—Odds and ends of \$25 line, now **\$15**. GIRLS' COATS—Choice of several hundred new models, all colors, values to \$8. **\$3.95**. FURS—Fur neck pieces, muffs and fur coats, all at **33 1/2 Per Cent Off**.



Evening Waists—Fine lingerie and silk messalines, values to \$20.00, closing at **\$4.95**

BENNETT'S

A WONDERFUL Dress Goods Offer

A dollar a yard saving on the material and a handsome man-tailored skirt made free. Never before such an offer.

To reduce stock we offer Monday our entire lines fine broad-cloths and novelty suitings, the choicest and most fashionable goods of the season, every piece positively worth \$2 and \$2.50 a yard. Select any fabric you like best and the price to you will be per yard... **\$1.50**

As a further inducement we will make to your individual measurements as fine a tailored skirt as one of the best man tailors of Omaha knows how to produce.

Free The skirt will be a model in style and finished workmanship and absolutely guaranteed to be a perfect fit.

See the sample skirts in the department.

Coal FOR HEATER, FURNACE OR RANGE

Domestic Lump, ton... **\$5.25**
Domestic Nut, ton... **\$5.00**

Decidedly the best coal sold for the money. Both phones.

Annual January Sale Linens

January linen sales at Bennetts never fail to bring out the crowds. Always attractive with the best bargains, thousands of housewives wait for the event. This year the sale is bigger and better than ever. Bigger in stocks, bigger in price reductions. Better for increased variety, better for higher grades of goods. Positively every yard of goods, every article in the stock reduced. Savings average 10% to 25%. Never such a sale in several years.



- DAMASK**
Our 70-inch Bleached Table Damask—55¢ goods, sale price **39¢**
Our 70-inch Bleached Table Damask, in heavy 75¢ goods, sale price **50¢**
Our 72-inch all linen Bleached Damask, 95¢ quality, for **75¢**
Our \$1.50 quality Satin Damask, on sale, at, per yard **\$1.00**
- TOWELS**
12 1/2 c Hemmed Huck Towels—white and colored borders, cut to **7 1/2 c**
Huck and Fringed Damask Towels—best 17 1/2 c goods, for **12 1/2 c**
24c Huck Towels for **19c**
35c Huck Towels, hemstitched, fringed and scalloped, for **25c**
- NAPKINS**
\$1.25 bleached all linen Napkins doz. **98c**
\$1.50 bleached all linen Napkins doz. **\$1.19**
\$1.85 bleached all linen Napkins doz. **\$1.39**
- TOWELING**
18-inch bleached linen Crash—our 12 1/2 c quality, per yard **9c**
10c grade check glass Toweling, sale price, only **6 1/2 c**
Our 17 1/2 c Barnsley Crash, best made, 18-in., sale price **12 1/2 c**

January Clearing Furniture

Our entire stock without a single exception at reduced prices now. Reductions range upward to 25 per cent from regular prices. The chance of a life time to buy furniture in single pieces or complete outfits. Positively our most important sale.

CLEARING SALE CARPETS AND RUGS.
\$15.00 Brussels Rugs, 9x11 ft, reduced to **\$8.75**
\$18.50 Brussels Rugs, 9x12 ft, reduced to **\$11.98**
\$27.50 Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12 feet reduced to **\$17.98**
\$32.00 Body Brussels Rugs, 9x12 feet reduced to **\$19.98**
\$2.00 Velvet Rugs, 27x54 ins. reduced to **98c**
\$2.75 Wool Smyrna Rugs, 30x54 inches reduced to **\$1.69**
\$6.00 Wool Smyrna Rugs, 36x72 inches, reduced to **\$4.29**

INGRAIN CARPETS
85c half wool 2-ply Carpets for **39c**
85c all wool 2-ply Carpets for **69c**

BATH MATS
\$2.00 washable mats, 27x50 inches, at **\$1.48**
\$2.25 washable mats, 24x48 inches, at **\$1.75**
\$1.50 washable mats 18x36 inches, at **85c**
Linoleum Remnants—Room lengths, \$1.50 kinds at **85c**; 75c kinds at **39c**

Sale Sheets, Pillow Cases, Blankets, Etc.

All at savings that will interest those who care to turn an honest dollar to their advantage.

Muslin Sheets—Our standard brand, full 81x90 inches, selling regularly at \$1.10, in this sale, for **89c**

Pillow Cases—45-inch cases made of good material, our regular 18c line for **14c**

Gray Blankets—Nice soft snap, 10-4 size, best 75c blanket you can buy, a pair **49c**

Blankets—Gray and tan, good heavy grade, 11-4 size, selling all season at \$1.39, reduced to **98c**

Muslin—36-inch bleached, heavy and strong, excellent service in this cloth, actual 7c material, for **4c**

Dorothy Dodd
BOOTS
\$4.35 to \$3.50

A lady's shoe ought to be light and beautiful. And it must be fitted with the utmost scientific accuracy to that most delicate part of the body—the human foot. This is exactly what the "Dorothy Dodd" Shoe is and does. No other shoe so scrupulously protects the foot from over-crowding.

BENNETT'S

Hardware

January Bargain in Stoves—Entire stock of heaters and base burners to close at 25 per cent off.

Enamelware—One lot slightly imperfect, worth usually to \$1.50, cut to **1c**
15c 20c and **25c**
Galvanized Tubs and Pails—Dented in places, at 1/2 price.
Skates—Girls' \$1.00 Skates for **75c**
Boys' 75c Skates for **55c**

Ash and Garbage Cans, No. 6—Regular \$2.25 values, clearing at **\$1.50**

B. O. E. Sad Irons—\$1.35 values for **98c**

Sensible Sad Irons—Asbestos, for **\$1.25**

Enamel Water Pails—65c quality **20c**

Rice Boilers—Blue and white enamel—worth 75c, special **39c**

Enamel Frying Pans—40c values **19c**

Lisk Galvanized Wash Tubs—\$1.35 quality, cut to **98c**

1.45 quality, cut to \$1.10

Corn Poppers, 6c; large 35c size **25c**

5c Fire Shovels, special, at 3c

10c Fire Shovels, special, at 5c

Drip Pans—Worth to 18c special at **10c**

BENNETT'S BIG GROCERY

- Bennett's Excelior Flour, sack **\$1.70**
And 50 stamps.
- Bennett's Golden Coffee, **20c**
And 50 stamps.
- Capitol Baking Powder, 5-lb. can **\$1.00**
And 100 stamps.
- Tea, assorted, pound **28c**
And 40 stamps.
- Allen's Brown Bread Flour **15c**
And 10 stamps.
- Pure Honey, pint jar **35c**
And 10 stamps.
- Capitol Pancake Flour **11c**
And 10 stamps.
- Capitol Mince Meat, 3 pkgs. **25c**
And 10 stamps.
- Clam Chowder, large can **20c**
And 20 stamps.
- Apricot Special**—New evaporated California apricots, 12 1/2 c **10c**
- Yankee Rose Toilet Soap, 3 cakes** **25c**
And 20 stamps.
- Southwest Special**—Best "We Have", 1 1/2 c grade for **10c**
- Southwell's Marmalade**, 10c **10c**
And 10 stamps.
- Full Cream Cheese**, pound **20c**
And 10 stamps.
- Swandown Codfish**, 3 pkgs. **25c**
And 10 stamps.
- Strait's Pineapple Cubes**, **20c**
And 10 stamps.
- Diamond C Soap**, 10 bars for **25c**

AFFAIRS CHAOTIC IN LONDON

Many Co-ordinate Bodies Befuddle Municipal Regulation.

BILL TO SIMPLIFY CONTROL

Police to be Managed by the City Authorities Instead of by Parliament, as at Present.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Local government here is to be drastically reformed and reorganized, if the present Liberal government has its way, and as a matter of fact, although the scheme has been put forward by the London Liberal members of Parliament, there is little opposition to it from the conservative side, so that it is likely to be treated by Parliament, when it comes before it, as a non-controversial measure. London is in need of reformation and reorganization for greater chaos in the name of government does not exist anywhere in the world. The chaos of London is all that I propose to consider here, although "Greater London" as it is called, includes a large number of independent boroughs and districts which are co-terminous with it, and are just as much a part of it as the portion within the boundaries of the county.

Vast Extent of City.
The county of London measures sixteen miles from east to west and about twelve miles from north to south. Its population is 4,450,000. To govern this mass of people there are no fewer than 25 separate authorities, and none of them has control of the police. This is vested in a commissioner appointed by the national government.

The greatest of all the governing bodies is, of course, the London county council, which exercises a general supervision over the whole of the area, but there are many things which it cannot touch at present. Then there is the court of common council of the old city of London, the council of the city of Westminster, and twenty-eight metropolitan borough councils. The eight metropolitan and the borough councils are doing much the same work in many respects and their officials are always overlapping each other. The poor law is administered by thirty-one boards of guardians, and in the old city, in addition to the common council, there are 112 vestries and 14 boards of overseers whose duties would be performed much better by the central authority. The metropolitan water board governs the water supply of the whole area and a large outlying district, and the Thames and the Lea, both of which flow through the city, are in the hands of bodies known as conservancies. The metropolitan asylums board performs the duties indicated by its name.

County Council Central Body.
The new proposal is practically to enlarge and glorify the county council and make it the supreme governing body for London. The present county council has 127 members, and the new body, which will be called the municipal council of London,

FINEST CRIPPLES' HOSPITAL

Children's Lord Mayor of London Reaches Life's Ambition.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA LENDS HAND

Helps to Organize Band of Children to Aid in Collecting for the Home—Parliament Gives Building.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Hundreds of little cripples and their parents are blessing Sir William Treloar, who has been called the children's Lord Mayor of London, for the great work which has just been completed by the opening at Alton, Hampshire, of the Lord Mayor Treloar Cripples' Home and college. The institution, which has now become a permanent feature of England's relief work, is the result of a year of strenuous effort by a man who has devoted the greater part of his life to ameliorating the lot of London's crippled children.

Sir William Treloar has long been a prominent figure in public life in the old city of London. He is a great merchant and he has been a member of the city corporation for years. Two years ago he was chosen Lord Mayor of London, the highest honor that can come to a citizen of the ancient city, and he determined to devote his year of office and the great influence which the office gave him to establishing an institution which should do what no institution did—really cure the little cripples and restore them to the world, able to support themselves and free from all disabilities.

Record as Beggar.
"I have always been a pretty good beggar where the children were concerned," Sir William said to me at the opening ceremony a few days ago, "but I determined when I became Lord Mayor that I would beg as no one had ever begged before, and that I would leave a record behind me in the way of begging that would not soon be forgotten. I surpassed even my own expectations, for in less than a year I managed to beg a hospital and seventy acres of ground from Parliament, and I got \$300,000 from the public."

Before telling about Sir William's achievement it may be well to say something about the man himself and about his lifelong interest in the crippled children. Like so many of the men, from the time of Dick Whittington to now, who have ruled over the destinies of the largest city in the world, Sir William was not born in London. He is a Cornishman and no one who looks at him could doubt for a moment that he came of sturdy country stock. He is more than six feet tall and although he is nearly 70 years old he is as straight as he was when he came to London as a boy to seek his fortune. He is said to be the handsomest man who has presided at the Mansion House banquets within the memory of the present generation.

Treloar Hamper Fund.
His interest in the crippled children is no new thing. Nearly twenty years ago it occurred to him that there must be thou-

loar for his cripples' home absolutely free of charge.

The home is ideally situated for its new purpose. It stands near Alton, on the Hampshire Downs, one of the healthiest spots in England, and is only a few miles from Aldershot, the greatest military camp in the kingdom. Sir William Treloar boasts, not a single crippled child in London has been without hamper of good things to eat and toys to delight at Christmas time. The title of the fund explains its object. A corps of investigators seeks out the little cripple and every Christmas time a hamper of good things is dispatched to each of them. Much of the money is raised by public subscriptions and many of Sir William's associates in the corporation and in the trade guilds, which form so great a feature of London's civic life, contribute in kind; but there is always a large deficit to be made up, and this invariably has been contributed by Sir William himself.

From supplying Christmas hampers to the cripples to trying to cure them was a natural step. Sir William found that while many of the little unfortunates spent their lives in and out of hospitals few of them received permanent benefit. Most of the child, cripples are victims of tuberculosis of the bone and the cure of this terrible disease is a slow process. Few hospitals can spare a bed for the months or years necessary to effect a cure and the result is that the little victims have been merely patched up and sent home again to fresh suffering. One of the inmates of Sir William's home, a little girl only 12 years old, has undergone no less than twenty operations in hospital. She is now in a fair way to be permanently cured without further operative treatment.

League of Children.
These facts impressed on Sir William the need for an institution devoted to the patient and scientific treatment of such cases and he made up his mind to crown his life work by founding it. The opportunity came when he became lord mayor in 1907. He threw the whole influence of his great office into the scale. He issued letters after letters to the press, pointing out the need of an institution such as he had planned and the money began to flow in, slowly but steadily. Then he interested the queen in his work and the money began to flow faster. He secured her permission to organize the Queen Alexandra League of Children to aid in collecting for the home, and the queen herself designed the badge of membership. The league has now many thousands of members, who are described by Sir William as "the little children who are doing well, working for the little children who are ill."

His crowning feat of begging, however, was when he induced Parliament to turn over to him the great hospital at Alton, which was built for the care of wounded and sick soldiers during the Boer war. It was called the "Absent-Minded Beggar's" hospital because the War office built it in response to Mr. Kipling's stirring appeal for the men who were fighting England's battles. The war ended before it was ready for use and it had never been occupied. As it stood it had cost the government about \$700,000, and Parliament voted it to Sir William Tre-

Arrangement Entirely Unique.

The arrangement is probably unique and is made possible by the unlimited space which was at the architect's disposal. There are twenty wards, each containing twelve beds, and each ward stands by itself. They are arranged in a semi-circle and running round the inside of the circle is a covered way, communicating with each ward. At the outer end of each ward there is a sun parlor. The beds, of course, are only one story high. They are built of pilot pine, on brick supports, rising out of a concrete floor, and there is a free circulation of air over and under and on all sides of them. All the sanitary arrangements are away from the wards themselves. Situated as they are, there is, of course, a maximum of sunlight.

In addition to the wards there is a school for older boys. The majority of the patients will be less than 12 years old, but about fifty boys from 15 to 18 will be taken, and while they are being cured of their infirmities they will be taught trades. The smaller patients will also receive the ordinary schooling while they are inmates of the home.

The whole institution is now in full running order and is in charge of Dr. H. J. Gauvain, who showed me round the wards. Apart altogether from his qualifications as a medical man, no better man could have been selected for the post than Dr. Gauvain. He is a genuine lover of children, and although the home had only been open three weeks at the time of my visit, he knew every one of the hundred little patients by name. They all knew him, too, and his coming was the signal for a romp, for the little cripples are wonderfully like other children. I all knew Sir William Treloar, too, and welcomed him with a happy smile, although they regarded him with greater awe than their own doctor.

All Accommodations Sifted.
"We have accommodations for about 200 inmates at present," said Dr. Gauvain, "but our capacity for expansion is limited only by the amount of money we get. In fact, we have only received about 190 patients because we are sifting all the applications very carefully. We have decided that we will not take in any case that we cannot see a reasonable hope of curing. That may sound rather cruel, but it is a real kindness. An incurable case occupying a bed would only shut out a child that might be made whole."

"We are here to cure, not only to patch up and relieve. It does not matter if the treatment takes ten years; we will not let the child go until it is quite whole. The

average term will be from six months to two years and after the children go home they will have to come to see me in London at regular intervals, and if I detect the slightest symptom of a return of the disease back they will come to Alton on the spot."

Dr. Gauvain took me to see the little girl who had undergone twenty operations. When she came into the home three weeks before, I was told, she was pale and emaciated, but when I saw her she was plump, and pretty, and happy. There is but little doubt that she will be entirely cured in a year or two.

The treatment consists chiefly of fresh air and sunlight and good food. Medicines, of course, are given as required, and there is a fully equipped operating theater in case operative surgery should be needed. What is needed now, most of all, is an "X" ray apparatus, and Dr. Gauvain is hoping that some one will present it to the home.

The patients range in age all the way from six months to 11 or 12 years old. Most of them seem to have little or no pain with them as they lie in bed, but when the covering is drawn aside pitifully twisted limbs or deformed joints are disclosed. Some of the little patients, however, are obviously under treatment, for as they lie in bed their limbs are held rigid by arrangements of weights and pulleys and others are fixed immovably in boxes.

One of the features of the place is the forest school where the children will be taught in fine weather. At the top of the hill is the beginning of a forest five miles in extent and part of it belongs to the home. The school has been established in a natural clearing and is approached by a path through the thick undergrowth, with the great forest trees arching overhead. The school itself consists of an open shed built of rough hewn logs, and with a floor raised high enough to be free from all suspicion of dampness. In winter the children will be taught in a schoolroom near the wards and those who cannot leave their beds will have lessons by the bedside. As soon as they are old enough they will begin to learn a trade, for one object of the home is to enable them to support themselves in after life. LOUIS HYDE.

JACOB POPP DEFIES THE LAW

English Tobaccoist Derives Constant Advertisement of Business From Frequent Arrests.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Summoned 301 times before the magistrates of the little town of High Wycombe, England, Jacob Popp claims the distinction of being the most prosecuted person in the world. In fact, his case has achieved a national reputation. Every week there is a summons against Popp. It is always for the same cause, breaking the Sabbath by selling tobacco and confectionery. But, despite all his summonses, Popp continues on his career, defying chief constables, summons servers, magistrates and the dignity of the law in general.

Jacob Popp is not a lawbreaker from choice, but from principle. It seems, the same law does not prevail all over England. In London, for instance, tobaccoists and confectioners may keep open on Sundays—that being, in fact, their best trading day—but in the little village of High Wycombe, in the midlands of England, things are different. High Wycombe seems to have a conscientious objection to tobaccoists, anyway; and that they should defame the Sabbath by selling their unholy wares is not to be borne. Consequently, the chief constable of the town of High Wycombe has put their august face on tobaccoists who break the Sabbath. As Popp is the most flagrant Sabbath breaker, he has had summonses almost equal in number to the famous leaves of Vallombrosa, and still he doesn't seem to care. Popp has one of those peculiar temperaments that can laugh even at a police summons. He laughs outright, which, of course, makes the magistrate's bench who issues the summons quite angry. They would hang Popp, but, fortunately for him, the law does not allow a person to be hanged for selling tobacco on Sunday. Unfortunately—from the magistrate's point of view—the law does not allow the imposition of a fine of more than about £2, and thus Popp pays quite willingly every time he is called upon to do so. Even at this rate, his 301 summonses have cost him the tidy sum of about \$500, including fines and costs.

In the course of a recent interview Popp was asked to explain how it was that he could tolerate this constant legal persecution.

"Well, Sunday is my best day for trade," he said quite frankly. "Besides this, I do not see why I should be persecuted—not prosecuted—under the old law passed in the time of Charles II. Sunday trading in my line is allowed in various parts of England, and it will be allowed in High Wycombe, too, before many years have passed. Most of the trade of the village is given up to making of chairs; but the manufacturers do not object to my going by railways on Sundays, nor do they object to the running of trains, or to the working of railway officials. My trade is perfectly justifiable, and I am going to keep my shop open on Sundays if they issue summonses until the crack of doom."

"Furthermore," he continued, with a cheery smile, "I might let you into a secret. A very large portion of my trade has come from these very summonses. I do not mind paying a \$2 fine on Monday morning if I do \$10 worth of business on Sunday. My name has become known all over the country, and I have had more advertisements sent me of new trades than I could possibly have obtained by any other means. The fact that I have just had my 301st summons does not worry me at all. I am sure I would miss them if they did not come."

Popp's conflicts with the authorities have been heralded by him to good account in the form of various funny posters and cards ridiculing the local officials. One of these shows a huge crowd gathered about his shop, on the window of which are the words, "Open on Sunday, as usual," and underneath it the words: "The sequel you'll be pleased to learn, although I do not object to my trade in any way, is that this nonsense only puts more money in my till."

In another advertisement, he prophesies that the fame which has come to him through the summonses will bring him a knighthood, and he predicts that High Wycombe will some day appoint "Sir" Jacob Popp one of its chief magistrates.

Answers.

"Is that the president?" asked the distinguished statesman through the telephone.

"Yes," responded a voice at the other end of the wire.

"This is Senator Lottman. I wish to ask you, Mr. President, not from idle curiosity, but to establish a point I am trying to make, would you go into such an emergency as that which our front General Castro, who—"

There was a ringing, brushing sound, as if the telephone at the other end had been smashed to atoms.

Then all was still.—Chicago Tribune.