

Repeating a Successful Corset Sale

Some time ago we had a highly successful sale selling \$2.00 corsets at \$1.29. Now here comes the same offer again tomorrow. These corsets are the newest long hip, straight line models, heavily boned, as fine a \$2.00 value as was ever shown you. Full embroidery trimmed and fitted with 2 pairs horse supporters. \$1.29

BENNETT'S

HELDING'S SEWING SILKS, fllos, roman embroidery silks, etc.—Art Needlework dept.

Tomorrow, \$1.50 Flouncings for 39c

Our greatest embroidery success. The event of the season. 24, 27 and 45-inch skirtings and flouncings in magnificent Anglaise open and blind effects or Swiss materials. It's a bargain offering no woman can afford to overlook. \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 goods—choice 39c

Allover embroideries in open and blind effects, values to \$1.25 for59c Embroidery edges and insertions, 5 to 18 inches wide, Swiss and Nainsook, 25c and 35c values15c

Wash Goods, Mill Lengths

5,000 yards beautiful new ginghams, dress and waist tissues and bordered goods. Hundreds of patterns all pretty spring colorings. Goods suitable for children's wear, waists, kimono, etc. Fine 75c and 29c values, yd. 12 1/2c

PHENOMENAL SILK and DRESS GOODS BARGAINS

The great New York Importing silk firm of Chas. Schoolhouse & Sons, close out to Bennett's 20,000 yards of beautiful new silks, full pieces, from early season's stocks, all the ends left from hundreds of pieces sold to dealers who buy in one and two dress lengths of a kind. This concern is noted as one of America's giant distributors of high class silks. In order to clean up their wholesale stocks of these left overs they offered them to us at tremendous sacrifices. We bought the biggest silk bargains it has ever been this store's good fortune to make. The goods will be ready tomorrow. Be early. All are new up-to-date styles and colorings. Never such silk selling ever in Omaha before, depend upon it!

25 Pieces Brown Silk Taffetas, beautiful brown and black changeable effect splendid silks for petticoats, off the bolt, value at 65c yard, Monday, for 29c

75c Rough Silks in every desirable color, silks tremendously popular everywhere, 29 inches wide. Never anything like this in Omaha or elsewhere before, yard 29c

\$1.25 Silks, 69c

Thousands of yards magnificent new Foulards, plain and brocade Messalines, heavy coating, Pongees, Shantung Pongees, stripe waistings, etc., all high quality silks, none worth less than \$1.25 yard. Beautiful shades old rose, green, reseda, taupe, raspberry, a my the s t, navy, brown, champagne and every other new shade; choice of hundreds of pieces, at 69c

\$1.00 SILKS 49c

Another assortment of pretty silks that you buy tomorrow at half price, consists of plain and checked taffetas, plain and fancy messalines and natural pongees. Really surprising what bargains this lot contains, \$1.00 goods, remember, at 49c

BLACK SILKS

Here's an example of the wonderful values Bennett's have made possible in this sale, and that is certain to make a host of well pleased patrons. Here are handsome 27 and 26 inch black silks, such as messalines, taffetas, Drape de Meteor, Pongee, Peau de Cygne and Voiles, clearly worth \$1.25 and \$1.50 yard, at 69c

\$2 Dress Goods 68c

A dress goods bargain without a precedent, 50 and 54-in. strictly pure wool spring weight fabrics—absolutely season's choicest weaves, in such shades as London grays, Quaker grays, Sapphire, canard blue, old rose, tans, reseda, browns, navy and blacks, exquisite two-tone and stripe novelties—regular \$1.50 and \$2.00 goods; lengths 2 to 7 yards. Nothing more desirable on the market for skirts 68c and suits for spring wear.

HOUSEKEEPING COTTONS

Every kind mentioned decidedly under market, prices and less than usual. Bleached sheets, 31x39 inch, 43c value, 35c. Bleached Flannel, 45x36 inch, 26c value, 22c. Bleached Flannel, heavy 5/4c quality, 17 1/2c. Bleached 3/4 yard Sheeting, 21c value, 18c. Bleached 1/2 yard Sheeting, 14c value, 12c. Bleached 1/4 yard Sheeting, 9c value, 7c. Bleached 1/8 yard Sheeting, 5c value, 4c. Bleached 1/16 yard Sheeting, 3c value, 2c. Pillow Tubing, bleached, 42 inch, 17 1/2c

Japanese China

Sale of Our Entire Line 33 1/3% Reduction. This is a sweeping clearance with nothing in Japanese China reserved, embracing pieces from a pin tray to a large tankard. On sale for first time Monday at 1/2 off. Profit by this sale the best we have ever advertised.



TOURIST SILK. Something entirely new in Black Silks and is controlled by the Bennett Company in Omaha. This silk is a light weight fabric and absolutely indestructible, crush it as you will, it shows no crease, and launders like linen. Never anything to equal it for traveling coats and negligees, waists, dresses, petticoats, etc. Most serviceable silk in the stores today. (Black only). 27-inch, yard 93c 26-inch, yard \$1.18



SPRING SUITS

There's a comprehensive variety of stunning new suit models here now. New ones coming with almost every express. We are specializing on popular price models, the happy medium that strikes a popular chord with the masses. The suits are tailored in the height of fashion, void of trimmings except for a button here and there. The coats are nearly all 36 to 40-inch lengths. There's a broad color range, embracing every late shade. Every garment is man-tailored, either along slightly fitted or straight line effects and modeled to fit perfectly. We are specially strong in suits at—

\$25

Smart New Black Jackets

Striking models chiffon, panama coats, 36-inch length, full taffeta lined, patch pocket, two rows of 12 covered buttons on back at each vent. Just the kind of coat to wear with long separate skirt, \$12

Something New in Petticoats

New Messaline Petticoats, with a silk knit top, made from identical fabric from which Kayser's silk gloves are made, almost feather weight and snug fitting, pleated messaline flounce; black, white, rose and navy. \$7.50

White Goods Have Right of Way

With the advent of March thoughts turn to white frocks and other garments for Summer wear. There are some fine offerings Monday that thrifty women will be sure to hurry for: Waistings for tailored garments, 32 inch materials—Never before priced less than 29c; for 18c. Persian Lawns—46 inch, sheer and dainty as can be, same as you usually expect at 40c here, at, yard, 26c. Hosiery—46 inch, very delicate, makes ideal undergarments and frocks, 45c quality, at 26c.

Lingerie Waists

In these new waists now on the counters you will find the best expression of the most advanced fashions that the ingenuity of American and foreign designers have devised. There are dozens of exquisite models suitable for theater wear and other dress occasions. Dainty mull or batiste waists with lace and mercerized medallions and hand-embroidered with tucks and insertion in sleeves, back also trimmed, at \$4.50. Allover tuck waists of batiste with baby Irish and Fillet net lace fronts; dainty effects surprisingly inexpensive, too, at \$3.95. Other beautiful models at \$5.00 and \$6.95. Messaline tailored waists in Myrtle, Brown, Champagne, Rose, White and New Tans \$5.95

Half Price Sale Parlor Tables

A fortunate purchase brings parlor tables at half. There are twenty-four distinct styles. Some are solid oak, some genuine Mahogany and come in round, square and oval to last for many years, and all polished to a high piano finish. It's an opportunity seldom possible, and we were extremely fortunate in getting them. Every one of the following items represents values just half regular. No. 707 table, solid oak 49c No. 455 table, mahogany finish 98c No. 2424 table, oak (solid) 88c No. 3127 table, oak (solid) \$1.29 No. 388 table, oak (solid) \$1.98 No. 408 table, mahogany finish \$2.89 No. 2531 table, oak (solid) \$1.48 No. 2427 table, oak (solid) \$1.69 No. 2429 table, oak (solid) \$1.69 No. 387 table, genuine mahogany \$4.29 No. 415 table, oak \$5.98 No. 739 table, mission, at \$7.89 Two Styles like cuts \$2.48 Tables No. B235, made of solid quarter-sawn oak and genuine mahogany, either in round or square tops, as shown here, highly polished; 24 inch top; firmly made. Prices Monday Just half regular \$2.48

Bennett's Big Grocery

Bennett's Golden Coffee, lb. 30c and 20 stamps Tea, assorted, lb. 30c and 40 stamps Tea Siftings, lb. 15c and 10 stamps Lipton's Tea, lb. 30c and 20 stamps Lipton's Jelly, assorted, pkg. 10c and 5 stamps Borden's 10c Cream Chowder, 10c Blue Bonnet Starch, 10c Borden's Fruit, plain jar, 10c and 20 stamps Borden's Meringe, two jars, 10c and 10 stamps Quailard Olive Oil, basket bot. 30c and 10 stamps Crystal Sweet Wrinkled Peas, 2 cans, 25c and 10 stamps Pure Honey, 10c and 10 stamps Cornmeal (white or yellow), 1 lb. 10c and 10 stamps Roll-Wreck's Chocolate, 1/2 lb. 10c and 10 stamps Hartley's Jam, jar, 10c and 10 stamps Franco-American Soups, can. 10c and 20 stamps Swansdown Coffee, 2 pgs. 10c and 10 stamps Safety Matches, dozen, 10c and 10 stamps WABERS—California seedless, 12 1/2c quality—4 pounds \$1.00 RICE—Japan Rice, 10c quality—4 pounds \$1.00

Fancy Linens never known to be so Cheaply Priced

A second shipment of the finest sample line that ever came to town. FINE HAND EMBROIDERED and CLUNY. DOILIES, CENTRES, SCARFS, ETC. Pieces worth 50c to \$20 each. No two alike. 115 pieces will be \$5.00 110 pieces will be \$2.75 75 pieces will be \$2.75 35 pieces will be \$1.49 20 pieces will be \$1.00 12 pieces will be \$1.00



Turquoise Enamel Tea and Coffee Pots 1/2 off

These are first quality goods and in all sizes, fine turquoise blue ware, Monday 50% per cent reduction. Wright's Silver Polish, 25c and 10 stamps Wash Tub, 10c and 10 stamps 500 Cloth Lines (100 feet) for 50c Standard 25c Bread Toasters, for 15c \$1.35 Galvanized Wash Tubs, extra heavy 90c Bolt's Pattern Sled Iron handles, each 50c Wire Coat Hangers, 6 for 10c Sure Catch Mouse Traps, 5 for 10c Carpet and Rug Beaters, best 15c kinds, at 10c

Log of an Omaha Boy from San Francisco to Hampton Roads

OSKERN ALBERT W. EL-SABBER of the United States steamship Wisconsin is a son of Counselman Peter El-Sabber. The Wisconsin joined the world-grinding fleet at San Francisco, and during the eight months of the cruise young El-Sabber kept his parents well posted on the doings aboard. Some extracts from his letters home are here given: SAN FRANCISCO, July 1—Well, tomorrow we are off on a cruise. We'll show them, at least, that we can travel some anyway, and if they want to test any of our qualities, just let them go ahead. We worked all day the third to put on 700 tons of coal from the bark, on account of the arrangement of her hatches and whips, and cleaned up the fourth, with stores for the afternoon. I think the man that expects to find this stumpy pleasure cruise will be badly mistaken. Our labor, at least, will be duly repaid in experience and sight-seeing, too. So we are all happy, and if our folks at home stay in good health, we'll handle the "black diamonds" stand sea watches and clean or decorate sea as often as is necessary and with as light hearts as if we were in a home port. Tomorrow we can take off our hats and say good-bye, good old United States of America this year, and in the course of a few months, say home again. It's a great thing, and every man will do his best to make it a success. By the time you get this letter the sixteen battleships of the Atlantic fleet will be answering the green swell of the Pacific with regular precision. At Sea, July 5—We (fifteen battleships, Nebraska omitted) weighed anchor at 3 p. m., July 7, and passing the gate head for Honolulu. Before we reached the light ship, a fog enveloped us, through which we could barely make out the nearest ships. At times even this could not be done. Whistles were sounded everywhere, as each sounded her call and the four flag ships blew four long blasts for the pilot boat to pick up the pilots. This was at the lightship. As soon as the pilots were

over the side, we were once more under way. In about an hour the fog lifted, and a little later we bid good-bye to the Farrallones Islands, and the last of the states till we hit Hampton Roads. Precautions used during the fog were as follows: A towing spar, which is a plank towed about 400 yards (as desired) astern and which throws a spray which can be seen by the helmsman of the ship following; a searchlight trained dead astern, the glare of which can be discerned at quite a distance, although its light does not penetrate the fog, besides the fog whistle or signal whistle, which is carried on the afterside of the stack and on which our call letter "M" sounds. (Mr. Reuter said he didn't see any of these on our ships. Perhaps he needs glasses). Thus we bowled along in about as nasty a fog as is comfortable, and in perfect safety. It soon cleared up, however, and show them we have enjoyed lovely weather. It is getting balmy and warm. The fleet is a beautiful sight and of interest both night and day. At Sea, July 12—Have a few moments, so here goes. We still are enjoying fine weather. This afternoon was just beautiful, almost a tropical sun and the water has such a deep hue. Not a speck of land since we left the Farrallones. Had quite an extensive maneuver this p. m. We are drilling and working right along now, and it makes it a little tiresome. I guess that's it. Along with four oars and four oars, we get pretty tired at times. We are starting to prepare for target practice, which will probably come in the Asiatic. Am on the upper deck and this paper keeps blowing up. You'll be lucky if I finish it. Glad you can't hear what I am inclined to say about it. We are going to do some marching in Honolulu, too, and that makes extra drills, etc. We steam ordinarily in two indirect columns, the uniform has been white. Have had some fine snows the last few days. The wind is blowing and I haven't any more news. Melbourne, September 2—Cold yesterday.

Go ashore tomorrow. Don't hardly have time to turn around on this trip. The people of Auckland and Australia seem to favor annexation to the United States. It was certainly a wise head that ordered the circumnavigation of the globe. Hurrah for the States! It is certainly God's country after all. Manila, October 3—Arrived here all O. K. after a very pleasant trip. Dropped anchor at 3 p. m. yesterday and am enjoying the very best of health. Entire trip devoted to drills in preparation for target practice. Just a little strenuous and irksome. No liberty; choices caused quarantines. Fine welcome by harbor craft, including representatives (fake) battleships, manned by the bamboo fleet. (Rainbow, the flagship; Wilmington, Helena, Chattanooga, Denver, Galveston.) Very fine to see the sight of the battle of Manila, field day. Expect to call Monday. Got the souvenir postals of Omaha I was to receive at Honolulu. I'll make use of them by sending to friends I met in Melbourne. They are crazy for American souvenirs and postals. We came through the heads with Corrigtor on the port bow and (if I am not mistaken) passed in single column as Devey did on that famous May morning. I am a little rusty, though, and will have to look it up. We are anchored in two squadrons off the city of Manila. One year, five months and twenty-seven days before I will be home again! Yokohama, October 13—Dropped anchor at 10:30 yesterday, after a very rough trip, having run into a typhoon. Lost both lifeboats. Our boat raced the Georgia and lost. A little over \$2,500 for us, among which was \$25 of your truly's hard-earned simonoids. That was this morning. The Japs gave us the glad hand in general upon arrival. All kinds of big steamers with "Welcome" painted on them met us besides three men-of-war. Don't think

much of the Japanese navy, that is, what I see of it, there being, I think, sixteen ships here. Several old Russian ships among the number. Both fleets illuminated last night, very pretty along with fire-works. Japs good business people, but not stable. In other words, dead beats. You just ought to see the sam-pun bum-beat men. All ping-pong unrigged and no gun drill going on while we stay here. Also strict orders against showing Japs or allowing them to tamper with the ordnance. Just a matter of precaution, I guess. We will have target practice about the 16th of next month. Didn't get to write last trip at sea, on account of weather, and won't get much time here. Enroute to Amoy—We weighed anchor at 5 a. m., made a semi-circle around the Jap fleet, and passed out of the heads upon a storm of cheers. The Japs gave us a wonderful reception at Yokohama. I was ashore on Thursday. Today is Sunday. Went to a garden party in Tokio. Returned to Yokohama at 8 p. m. liberty expired at 9 p. m. The Japs are a wonderful people in their own country. It is said, "The flowers have no smell; the fruit no taste; the women no virtue and the men no honor," which is not quite right. The flowers are very beautiful, but have no smell—that is, those I saw—and they were a good many. The fruit, some of it has very little taste. The women are very much to be admired for their lovely disposition and general appearance; they are like dolls in some respects. I don't like the men at all. They are not square; at least they appear so to me from what I know of them, and they don't respect their women like Americans. As for the women's virtue, I will say nothing; it's very hard to pass an opinion on anything like that, you know. After all, there is nothing like good old American people. At the garden party we had a regular banquet served to us. These people are certainly there when it comes to fixing up grub, and that's what

catches the flat feet. Coal ship Tuesday, 600 tons. Had a pretty strenuous week of it. Coxswain of the relief steamer's crew, besides having a part of the ship and sailing launch, too. Ran until 1 o'clock Monday and up again at 5 a. m. It's all in the game, though. Subig Bay, November 7—Dropped anchor at 11 a. m. at Subig Bay, P. I. Weighed anchor at Amoy, China. Spent a pleasant six days there. Cold the day of arrival. The Chinese accorded us a very nice reception at a place apart from the city of Amoy and especially constructed for that purpose. Made one liberty and incidentally a few purchases. If I can judge the climate by today, I would say it was fine. The water and atmosphere are both so fine and clear. Had a fine two days at sea, which was taken up by incessant drilling. We go on the range very soon and prepare for admiral's inspection. Schroeder goes to the Louisiana and we expect an admiral named Potter. Manila, November 22—We weighed anchor on the 9th and came here, where we transferred Schroeder to the Louisiana and got Potter the next morning and proceeded to the target range—about fifteen miles. I should judge, from Cavite. Started with the six-inch on the 15th, then passed three miserable days of drizzly, rainy weather, during which we (No. 11, six-inch) were standing by to fire, as we were next. It would clear up, and we would cast loose and provide ammunition and then it would get drizzly and foggy. Two years ago I could have written a book on it (ha, ha); that is, I would have thought it deserved as much. Enroute to Colombo, December 6—It was rumored about that those wishing furloughs could get thirty days after we hit the States, but I am afraid it is too good to be true. Wouldn't that be great, though? We are having maneuvers every day, as before. At this moment the flagship is headed in a directly opposite direction to

our own and off our port beam. It makes the flat feet say, "Look at all the coal they're wasting." We will never get to Hampton Roads this way, for we are homeward bound, you know. You should have seen what a ticked bunch it was as the hook came up and the band played "Home, Sweet Home." It is a feeling which I think a man doesn't experience more than a dozen times in a lifetime; I guess not that often. "Homeward bound!" Just close your eyes and say it a few times, and see if it has any effect. Everyone is figuring what they'll do, how they'll do it and why they'll do it when they get back to the States. Enroute to Colombo, December 12—I suppose it is cold at home, but here I sit with bare feet. Took my bath out in the open. But you'll enjoy the turkey more, for it's like mother used to make, and that's what counts. We expect to be at sea Christmas and intend to give a smoker; have some good material, especially with the gloves, and will spend a pleasant evening. Enroute to Port Said, Dec. 24—We arrived at Colombo, Sunday, December 12 and left the 20th. The whole fleet was moored, bow and stern inside the breakwater. Coaled from collier and took a deck load. Hardest coaling I think we've done yet. Started at 8 a. m. and worked straight through till 11 a. m. next day. I suppose it was necessary. Nothing of special interest at Colombo, very busy port, though. Heard fakers and bum-beat men to pass meal hour. Having nice weather this trip. General quarters today along with extensive maneuvers. It seems we're having more maneuvers since we were home bound, than ever before, but maybe it's imagination. Well, here it is Christmas and I sit in a suit of white and with bare feet, while you are hugging the radiator. This is my third Christmas in the service, two in California and one in the Arabian sea. And where will the next one be? But by next Christmas I'll be a short-timer.

We got turkey and mince pie tomorrow. Here's hoping the cooks do a good job of it, for they have so much to do that it is hard to bring things up to standard. Subig Jan. 4—Arrived here January 1. The work of widening the canal is going on at several places. Very barren, just like a desert, but cold. Very cold to us, just from a warm climate. Pretty delicate navigation. Georgia went aground. Entire squadron heaved to, as is necessary. Georgia off in an hour. Sixteen men in the steering engine room, in case hand steering is necessitated by a break in the steering engine. Algiers, Jan. 25—The whole fourth division is here and will leave for Negro Bay. I went ashore last Saturday at 4 p. m. with forty-eight hours leave, as did everyone in the fourth section. The cold weather a little strenuous and makes us all shiver. Gibraltar, Feb. 1—We passed the rock at 8 p. m., making a semicircle around it, and anchoring in the lee. It is a rather imposing specimen, all right, but not so striking as a fortress to me. New York or bust. At Sea, Feb. 7—Left Gib. yesterday. Preceded by the Connecticut. She steaming immediately to the head of the column. Georgia was first to pass out of the breakwater, headed for home. Formed two columns before leaving the strait. Everyone was feeling pretty fine. Did you ever hear that song, "It Makes No Difference Where You Wander?"—well that was the sentiment of the whole fleet. As we left, the band struck up the songs of the various nations in turn. At Sea, Feb. 11—Say, we have been getting some rotten meat this trip. All our good Australian beef went to Messina on the Guigois and the lec. It is a rather sad state of affairs, but we are feeling what she was able to pick up in the Mediterranean. It's a wonder they get it. We are getting short of lots of things, but I suppose it's natural.