

TO GREET THE NEW SULTAN

Mehmed V to Visit the Beautiful City of Brusa.

WILL PRAY AT ANCESTOR'S TOMB

His Predecessor Had Promised to Go There, but Failed—its Famous Green Mosque Being Furnished Up.

BRUSA, June 25.—In Brusa, the ancient capital of the Ottoman Empire, the people are in a state of excited expectation, for has not their new padisha, Sultan Mehmed V, announced his intention of visiting the town next month to pray at the tombs of his forefathers and to open an exhibition of the industries of the vilayet? Since the advent of Sultan Aziz, nearly half a century ago, the famous hot iron and sulphur baths and the enormous silk industry of the prosperous little town have been neglected by its padisha, for Abdul Hamid, preferring to remain invisible to his people, failed to keep his promise to open the first exhibition. But at last the people are to be rewarded with a sight of the sultan. He will spend three days at the Yildis Kiosk, which stands some 1,500 feet above the town and was originally built for Abdul, but never occupied.

An air of great anticipation pervades the whole town and everywhere there is to be seen hustle and preparation. The celebrated green mosque is receiving such a cleaning as it has not known for years. Its beautiful porcelain tiles of bluish green, the exquisite workmanship and rich, harmonious coloring of the walls, the intricate and the marble mouldings of doors and windows which make this mosque one of the most beautiful in the Ottoman empire will appear as magnificent as on the day that the mosque was finished.

Beauty of a Constitution. Houses are being repaired. The workers in the numerous silk factories—babes and old women from 7 to 70 years of age—sing at their work in spite of the fact that the constitution has given them longer hours each day for the same pitance, 2 to 4 piastres a day (8 to 15 cents), and permits night work, which was hitherto forbidden.

Travelers in the interior of Asia say that on their return journey the sight of Brusa and its fertile valley is to them as Paradise, and yesterday I myself experienced something of their sensation after spending five long hours in a crowded, dirty old Turkish steamboat and suffering a drive of eighteen miles in an Asiatic araba during the hottest part of the day. The Asiatic carriage resembles a small furniture wagon, for the tubular shaped wooden rough framework is covered with black canvas which may be drawn up at the sides or left down if the occupants be Turkish women. There are no seats in this carriage. Sometimes a straw mattress is spread on the floor, and upon this some eight to ten people manage to squat on their feet, and often a whole family packs away inside with its luggage, which makes it look like part of a gypsy's caravan. The walls of the woodwork is painted with vivid colors.

Along the Road to Brusa. You leave Moudania (which is the nearest seaport town) by a road which ascends gradually to a height of about 800 feet, and now and again get a glimpse of the blue water of the sea behind you, the very sight of which seems to bring a breath of cool air. The countryside is monotonous. Mile after mile, acre after acre of hill and valley upon either side of the road present the same appearance, low growing vines, olive and close cut mulberry trees.

Upon the parched clay soil there is only an occasional blade of burnt grass or some hardy flower to be seen, and the hot noonday sun scorches you mercilessly as you drive along over the interminable dusty road, at the edge of which droves of donkeys and mules stand patiently, swatting their enormous burdens of mulberry branches.

Suddenly a bend in the road shows that you are nearing the summit of the hill and in a moment the snowy head of Olympus is seen over the brow. A few steps further and there appears beneath you a magnificent fertile valley surrounded by range after range of green mountains. Away in the distance Brusa, with its mosques, its minarets, its hospital, its large military training college and its famous hot sulphur baths; while on the slope to the right is the village of Tehektrige, with its iron baths.

Every inch is covered with a rich dark soil, and in the little town yonder many of the houses are fitted with natural hot water, and at its stress fountains you can wash your face and hands. Every field is being reaped by hand. Fruit trees are laden with cherries, pears, apples, peaches, plums and apricots. There are figs, olives, mulberries and vines by the acre. There are stalwart oak trees and hillsides covered with shrub oak; there are silver beeches, junipers, chestnuts, limes, weeping willows, pomegranates, graceful poplars and sombre cypress trees; the last named planted in the cemeteries on the death of some great personage, generally overshadow some mosque. There are fields of waving corn, of maize, of sesame. There are thousands of different wild flowers growing at one's feet and high up on the mountainside.

Not Like Asia Minor. It is with difficulty you realize that you are in Asia Minor. One moment you are in Ireland with its brilliant emerald green, the next in Devonshire with its hedges, its wildness and its flowers; then you are in the south of France with its vineyards, and in Switzerland with its cultivated and snow-capped mountains. There are fields of peasants passing with their donkeys, crowds of cherry stained infants as they run shouting after your araba, or a Biblical looking personage mounted high upon the back of an ass serves to remind you of your whereabouts. The wrinkled old women in wide trousers and bare feet turn their heads away at your approach or hastily hold their veils over their faces. The men, face, chest and hands tanned alike, wear the full trousers tight over the leg to the ankle, while the children, many of whom are exceedingly pretty, are often fair skinned.

But what a contrast Brusa and its people present to the great capital of Turkey today. On the one hand poverty and indif-

A Special Sale of Wide Embroideries

Worth up to 50c at 19c and 25c Yard

18 and 24-inch fine embroidered flouncings, skirtings and corset cover widths, also wide insertions and galloons—English eyelet, Madeira, Hexagon mesh and Japanese effects—all new and fresh—worth to 50c a yard, at, yd. 19c-25c

Allovers & Flouncings, 59c yd

22 and 27-inch high grade embroidered flouncings, Swiss and batiste—also 22-inch Swiss, nainsook and batiste allovers, 30-inch silk embroidered dotted and cluster tucked novelty waistings; in white and colors—worth up to \$1.25 a yard, at, yd. 59c

20c Embroideries at 7 1/2c Yard

Medium and wide embroidery edgings, also insertions and beadings—all choice designs; worth to 20c a yard, at, yd. 7 1/2c

12 1/2c Val. Laces at 5c Yard

Fine French and German Val. laces and insertions—many to match—worth up to 12 1/2c a yard; clearing price, yard. 5c

Neckwear

Dutch neck collars, Jabots, sailor collars and embroidered neckwear, in two big lots, worth up to 50c, at 15c and 25c

Ribbons

All silk taffetas, silk moires, satin taffetas, etc., black, white and all colors, up to 4 1/2 inches wide, values to 20c yard, at, yd. 7 1/2c and 10c

Sweetland is Always Cool

Ice Cream Soda—pure fruit flavors, per glass 5c
Nut Sundae, at 10c
The Best Ice Cream Made in Omaha—Quart, 25c; Pint 15c.
Will keep hard one hour. Take home a brick.

Brandeis Stores

J. L. BRANDEIS "BOSTON STORE" & SONS

Clearing Sale of Women's Summer Apparel

All our women's dresses, suits, coats, waists, etc., at greatly reduced prices.



Long and short coats, wash coats, silk coats, cloth coats. \$7.50 white wash coat, fancy \$3.98

Stunning Lingerie Dresses

\$39 to \$50 dresses, now \$25 \$25 to \$29 dresses, now \$15
\$30 to \$35 dresses, now \$19 \$12.50 to \$20 dresses, now \$8.98
\$7.50 to \$10 dresses, now \$5.00

One Piece Linen Dresses in New Designs

\$25 to \$50 dresses, now \$19 \$25 to \$32.50 dresses, now \$15
\$15 to \$22.50 dresses, \$12.50

One Piece Silk Rajah, Foulard and Messaline Dresses

\$45 to \$75, now \$25 \$25 to \$40, now \$15
\$10 to \$20, now \$8.98

Women's Wash Coat Suits—2 and 3-Piece Effects

\$35 to \$69, now \$25 \$15 to \$25, now \$10
\$7.50 to \$10, now \$3.98

Rajah and Shantung 2 and 3-Piece Suits

\$40 to \$60 suits, now \$25 \$25 to \$35 suits, now \$15

White Serge Suits

\$25 suits, at \$12.50 \$35 suits, at \$19.00
\$40 suits, at \$25.00

Black and Colored Wool Suits

\$50 to \$75 suits, at \$25 \$35 to \$50 suits, at \$15
\$20 to \$30 suits, at \$10 \$15 to \$12.50 suits, at \$7.50

\$5.00 white wash coat, for \$2.98
\$10 white serge box coats, at \$5.00
\$25 long white serge coats, at \$12.50
\$15 short Shantung coat, at \$8.98
\$10 short rajah coats, at \$6.50
\$35 to \$50 long covert coats, at \$19
\$20 to \$32.50 long covert coats, at \$15
\$15 short covert coats, at \$8.98
\$12.50 long pongee coats, at \$7.50
\$15 long pongee coats, at \$10
\$15 long black taffeta silk coats, at \$10
\$12.50 to \$15 long silk and cloth rain coats, at \$8.98
\$15 to \$20 long black and blue serge coats, at \$10

Fine White Goods at 9c Yard in Basement

Never before have such fine high grade white fabrics been sold at such a low price. Fancy stripes and checks, cross bar effects, madras waisting, embroidered batiste, Leno stripe lawns, poplins, dotted Swiss. White goods worth up to 25c a yard—suitable for dresses, waists, coat suits. They are in 6, 10, 18 and 20-yard lengths, at, per yard 9c

Very good grade of bleached and unbleached muslin—yard wide—many well known brands—in mill lengths, at, yard 5c
Large assortment fine dress gingham to buy from Monday. Great, new lot of the neatest and prettiest patterns ever shown as well as plain colors—waist and dress lengths on basement bargain square, yard 8 1/2c
Drummers' sample pieces fancy art ticking, denim, steens and fancy nets—for laundry bags, shoe bags, wall pockets, etc., Monday in basement, only, each piece 2c

ference; on the other industry, contentment and prosperity. As you enter the town you meet numbers of the peasants going to and from the mulberry groves with their baskets, but none wears the patched and repatched rags of his city brother. He is often stockinged and shodless, but he has an air of well doing about him and he loves to stop and have a few words with the foreigner who can speak his language.

Beautiful Drive. Many of the streets are wide and lit with good oil lamps, and in the whole of Constantinople or its suburbs there is not a road to be found as that which leads from Brusa, winding in and out over the hills to a height of 1,500 feet, to the next village. This road was made by the people themselves about twenty-five to thirty years since and it is now kept in order by the government, which has not yet seen fit to repair the wooden bridges that cross the deep ravines.

The drive into Brusa by the road at evening is wonderful, for at each end there is a new and marvellous view to be had. To the left are five or six ranges of hills, beneath the setting sun sheds its rays upon the lake of Apollonia. Below you is the whole stretch of valley, with the tall cypress trees standing out darkly against the white minarets of the mosques in the little town. Then at the back is the mighty mountain now turning pink with the glow of sunset. You have seen it omnisciently blue black in the morning; then a storm cloud has burst over the valley and this and the surrounding hills are in a downpour of rain, after which the sun once more breaks forth and the whole place is flooded with a blaze of evening light.

But upon this road and beyond it at a height of 400 feet there is every conceivable flower, and in less than five minutes your araba is filled, for the delighted Arabaji, noting your admiration of his flowers, gets down from his box and rushes off in all directions to gather you some choice specimens.

On the opposite side of the slope is the road leading to Yildis Kiosk, which is a long and tedious climb. Finding that my two tired horses were unable to get up there I walked. Workmen were in the garden arranging a couple of fountains, but I pushed open the gate and walked in at the front door (which happens to be at the back of the house), and wonder of wonders, not a man called out the word Yaak (forbidden), the word which only a few months since was the one most familiar to the enterprising foreigner. The kiosk is an unpretentious little two-storied building painted bright green outside. Each of the twelve living rooms is ornamented with paneled walls of various bright colors and the ceiling decorated with numerous glaring specimens of art—such as impossible seascapes and roaring lions, unheard of and unnamed fruits, rivers and houses. A marble fountain plays in one

TIMELY REAL ESTATE TALK

Building Record Indicates Steady Growth Along Solid Lines.

CHANGE IN REAL ESTATE VALUE

Offer for Board of Trade Building Sets Speculators to Thinking How Figures Shift in a Few Years.

In the first five business days of the week over \$200,000 in building permits were issued at the city hall. None of the items was large, and the deduction is of a large number of comparatively small buildings. Inasmuch as this is only an average run and the number of big buildings announced this year and under way is big, it follows that improvement operations in Omaha are most healthily active.

The supply of buildings of all kinds is in no danger of exceeding the demand, however, and rents keep the even tenor of their way without hint of either elevation or lowering.

The firm dealing in Kountze place really closed its books January 1 with sales of \$150,000 marked up. This year's record bids fair to exceed that figure, although the sales are heavy in lots for small sums like \$50 and \$100.

If illustration were needed of the frequent divergence between would-be purchasers and owners the Board of Trade building deal would furnish an excellent one. To a good many people the sum of \$40,000 for the corner seems a big price to reject. The building itself cost about \$6,000. To duplicate it now would probably cost \$150,000 at a liberal estimate. This leaves the offer on the lot at \$200,000. By some it is deemed the best corner in the city, but twelve years hence it might not be so. The Omaha National bank, which is the reputed attempted purchaser of the Board of Trade, did not dream twenty years ago that its then new building would not continue to be in the immediate center of business life.

No official announcement has come forth regarding the Douglas street hotel urged upon E. A. Cudahy by a Commercial club committee, but it is known that Mr. Cudahy leans to other plans. This means an office and store building put up by him. His inclination is rather to build himself than to sell the property just acquired, on the theory that the Grossman corner is about as good an investment as he can find.

The present week is likely to see a decision by the Woodmen of the World as to the site of their building. The executive council will meet Wednesday and listen to the options and offers which the special building committee has acquired.

Judged by mere surface indications it might pay to become a stenographer for a real estate dealer. A \$25,000 deed was recorded last week to such an employe. But somebody had to hold title while the deal is pending.

With an addition to the Omaha club coming and a new building for the Nebraska Telephone company in prospect, a building by E. A. Cudahy, the Brandeis theater and annex. The Bee annex and John L. Kennedy's new building, Douglas street is on its way to becoming one long lane of new construction.

To Dissolve the Union of stomach, liver and kidney troubles and cure biliousness and malaria, take Electric Bitters. Guaranteed. Sold by Beaton Drug Co.

No Advertiser Signs a Contract When He Deals With Us

The usual advertising agent before he shows results—wants a one- to three-year contract.

Then you must cling to that agent—whatever the outcome—for the full term agreed. It is buying a "pig in a poke." It is also a poor way to place men on their mettle.

We have abandoned contracts. Our business is solicited on one basis only—on the claim to outsell any other concern in the field.

We expect to be compelled to make good. That is why we pay our Copy Chief \$1,000 per week. That is why we work in Advisory Boards, each session of which costs us \$1 per minute.

We combine our ability—mass our experience—to invariably fulfill our claim.

Then we abide by results. Advertisers may come to us without any commitment. They may start in a small way, and expand when results are apparent.

They may quit us the moment another concern shows the power to sell more than we. Thus we are held to the mark. We cannot relax, for our accounts are ours only so long as no better man shows up.

That is the only right way to place advertising, so that is the way we accept.

We deal with our men on a similar basis. Our Copy Staff is made up of the ablest men we know. Each can earn more here than anywhere else, so long as he holds his own. But, when any man lets another outsell him, the other has his place.

For advertising is war, and expensive war. The stakes are tremendous. There is no room for incompetents.

Men or agencies must rise or fall by their victories or their defeats.

So, we make no contracts with our brilliant men, and we ask none from any client.

There is a way to know if your advertising brings the utmost results that are possible.

There is a way to prove—easily and quickly—if we can sell more than others.

The proof can be given without any commitment on your part. It will be such that no man can dispute it.

The result may be worth thousands of dollars to you. We have made it worth millions to some.

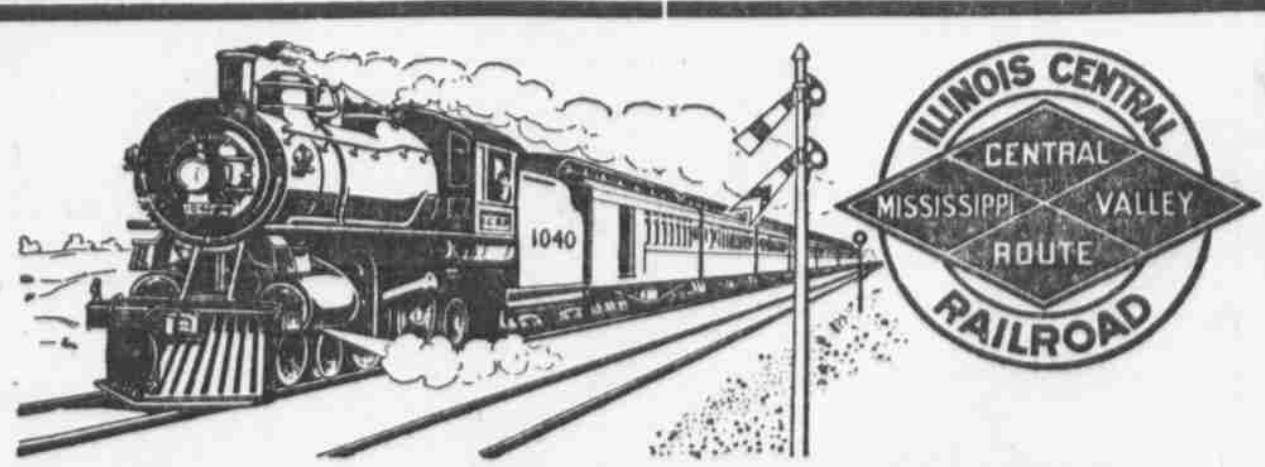
If you are interested, ask us to state the way.

LORD & THOMAS NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE AND OUTDOOR ADVERTISING

NEW YORK SECOND NAT'L BLDG. FIFTH AVE. and 28th ST.

CHICAGO TRADE BUILDING 27 WABASH AVE.

Address either office. They are equally equipped



Low Rates East

Special low summer tourist rates via the ILLINOIS CENTRAL, on sale daily, to many points in the New England States and Canada. THE CIRCLE TOURS to New York and Boston offer rare opportunities of visiting these and other points in the east. Inquire about them.

Full information in regard to rates, routes, etc., will be gladly furnished upon application at City Ticket Office, 1402 Farnam St., or write SAMUEL NORTH, District Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

WOMAN'S NIGHT MARE. No woman can be happy without children; it is her nature to love them as much so as it is the beautiful and pure. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass is so full of dread that the thought fills her with apprehension. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either very painful or dangerous. The use of Mother's Friend prepares the system for the coming event, and it is passed without any danger. This remedy is applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the crisis with but little suffering. MOTHER'S FRIEND. Book containing information of value to all expectant mothers mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

BUSY DAYS FOR OLD NEW YORK. Email Brandeis Says Gotham is Booming and Expects Even More Business. "New York is booming," declared Emil Brandeis, just home from a two weeks' stay in that city. "Prosperity has fully returned there and barring the tariff there is nothing to hinder an enormous development in all lines. As soon as the tariff bill is out of the way business orders of all kinds will be greatly increased in number." "New York is full of buyers placing orders, but proceeding with more than usual caution because of the possibility of price changes." "The speed at which new buildings go up there is one of the most impressive sights to a western visitor. They think nothing of three stories a week."

GOES WEST FOR CORN SHOW. General Manager T. F. Sturgess Will Visit Minneapolis, Seattle, Salt Lake City and Denver. General Manager T. F. Sturgess of the National Corn exposition leaves Sunday night on a little trip to corral for the corn show most of the northwest. Going first to Minneapolis, Mr. Sturgess hopes to enlist the millers in a milling test prize offer of several thousand dollars. Thence he goes to Roseman, to make arrangements for the Montana state exhibition at the corn show, and from there to Seattle. At the Alaka-Yukon exposition he will look over the exhibit there of the Department of Agriculture. This whole exhibit is to come to the corn exposition this fall. A visit at Portland is next on his itinerary and then Salt Lake. Utah has been less interested in the corn exposition than other western states and a little missionary work will be effective among the Mormons. At Denver Mr. Sturgess will represent the corn show at the Transmississippi congress held August 15-18. Mrs. Sturgess will accompany her husband on the trip. W. A. Campbell also leaves shortly on a trip to Mitchell, S. D., in the interest of the corn exposition. His object is to secure from the corn palace there the articles made of corn. Mr. Campbell will also visit St. Paul and Bismarck for the Missouri river congress.