

**12½c Outing Flannels 6½c**

Extra heavy, soft thick nap, light and dark colorings, nowhere else for less than 12½c.

\$6 to \$7.50 Dress Hats at \$3.48

By working overtime our millinery force has in readiness a line of Dress Hats at \$3.48, whose beauty really beggars description. A few weeks earlier they would have cost you more money. Hats like them would cost you much more elsewhere. Come to see.

25c Hosiery 21c

All our women's cotton, fleece-lined and cashmere Hosiery that is best in city at 25c, on sale tomorrow only at 21c.

Waistings

- 30c Mollotonne Cheviots, 23c
60c French Flannels, 47c
60c Mercerized Canvas, 47c
75c Mercerized Basket Cloth, 53c

We are out of the high-rent district

O.M.C. STORE NEWS

Seventh Street, between Morrison and Alder

\$1 Kid Gloves 79c

For tomorrow only we place on sale our "Dollar Kid Gloves" at 79c per pair. Full line of colors and black. Every pair warranted if fitted. Best \$1 Glove in Portland at any time.

Thanksgiving Sale of Table Linens

Our Annual Thanksgiving Sale of Table Linens begins tomorrow and lasts throughout the week. Splendid preparations have been made for this sale—our buyers getting ready for this event months and months ago. Their purchases of thoroughly dependable linens have been very extensive and **under value** in every instance.

Our small profits policy backs this sale at every point, affording better bargains than can be found in any other Portland store.

Now, a word as to the linens we sell. With us all linen is all linen—if there's an admixture of cotton we say so in every instance. It's a good thing to know that when you buy linen it's linen you get, for there are so many clever mixtures of cotton nowadays that it's hard even for a linen expert to detect them.

Cloths with Napkins

Three very handsome special numbers in Tablecloths with Napkins to match. All pure linen, best satin finish, choice of clover, carnation, pansy and sunflower designs.

At 4.88 instead of 6.50

Set of Cloth 68x86 and Napkins 22x22 inches.

At 5.98 instead of 7.50

Set of Cloth 68x90 and Napkins 23x23 inches.

At 7.88 instead of 10.00

Set of Cloth 72x90 and Napkins 24x24 inches.

Bleached Damasks

All of these are Genuine Grass Bleach—this making them much more durable than those bleached with strong chemicals, like chloride of lime and the like:

1.35 Pure Linen Damask, 72 in., at 89c
Choice of a half dozen very handsome patterns.

1.00 Pure Linen Damask, 72 in., at 69c
A splendid value, fine, firm and good weight.

75c Mercerized Damask, 72 in., at 48c
Pure cotton, but being mercerized, has all the appearance of linen damask costing treble.

35c Bleached Damask, 60 in., at 23c
All cotton, of course, but mighty good for the price.

Turkey Red Damasks

These also in very handsome designs in tan and white and green and red.

25c Quality, fast color, 60 inch, 15c

40c Quality, fast color, 60 inch, 29c

50c Quality, fast color, 60 inch, 39c

Damask with Napkins

Four special numbers in pure linen satin Damask, with Napkins to match:

2.00 Satin Damask, 72 inch, 1.48
24x24 Napkins to match, \$4.98.

1.50 Satin Damask, 72 inch, 1.19
24x24 Napkins to match, \$3.88.

1.38 Satin Damask, 72 in., open border, 98c
24x24 Napkins to match, \$2.48.

1.50 Satin Damask, 72 inch, 98c
27x27 Napkins to match, \$3.98.

Unbleached Damasks

These five specials mean economy for every purchaser. Every one of the five is pure linen, both in warp and filling.

99c Unbleached Damask, 72 in., at 63c

70c Unbleached Damask, 72 in., at 47c

65c Unbleached Damask, 64 in., at 45c

60c Unbleached Damask, 70 in., at 43c

50c Unbleached Damask, 58 & 62 in., at 39c

Union Damasks

These are made of cotton and linen—strong, serviceable—just what restaurant men need in their business, as they will give an immense amount of service.

35c Union Damask, 56 inch, at 19c

50c Union Damask, 64 inch, at 33c

Napkins

The "best values ever" is what you'll say when you see these.

60c Napkins, 48c
Linen and cotton mixed, 16x16 inches, dice pattern, wear like iron.

\$1.75 Napkins, \$1.35
Pure linen, 20x20 inches in size.

\$2.50 Napkins, \$1.68
Pure linen, 20x20 inches and 20x26 inches.

\$2.00 Napkins, \$1.58
Pure linen, 20x20 inches.

\$2.63 Napkins, \$2.13
Pure linen, satin damask, 20x20 inches.

Sale of "Mill Ends" of Table Linens at 60c on the Dollar**See Window Display of These Goods**

Several thousand yards of short ends of bleached and unbleached table linens and turkey red damasks were bought by our New York office at 60c on the dollar. Pursuant to our unvarying method of sharing every "good thing" we procure, we place them on sale at the same interesting figure. **Pieces are 1½ to 3½ yds. long, sell at 32c to \$2.69 per pc.**

See Window Display of These Goods**The Suit Sale Continues**

Although this great sale of Women's Outer Garments had its conception because of the continued warm weather, the late drop in temperature **will not** have a tendency to raise prices. **On the contrary**, the values are going to be better—made so by a large purchase of a maker's overstock at about half price by our New York office. **A small deposit will hold any garment until you want it.**

Up to \$20 Tailor-Made Suits \$12.48

These Suits are made of all-wool zibelins and novelty suitings in a wide color range, Louis XIV, Prince Albert and half-fitting styles. Coats are satin and serge lined; skirts are all 7-gored and show newest flare. Finished in a great many ways of tailor stitching.

Up to \$35 Tailor-Made Suits \$19.48

This lot embraces Suits—no store in Portland will sell you for less than \$35—oftener \$40 is the price asked for Suits of similar quality. These are the product of the best makers of the country—perfect in every little detail of style correctness. Made of all-wool zibelins, plain, puffed and panne chevrons, Venetians, broadcloth and novelty suitings. The coats are in Louis XIV, Prince Albert and the very swell half-fitting styles; all lined with high-grade satins and silks. Skirts are all 7-gored and show latest flare; buttons, straps, braids, silks and velvets used as trimming.

Women's \$10 to \$12 Coats \$7.63

Lucky is the woman who has deferred the buying of her Winter Coat. This line of coats at \$7.63 overshadows any cloak offerings elsewhere in Portland. Made of stanch, well-wearing meltons, beavers and coatings in rough and smooth finishes. Colors are black, dark gray, tan and brown and some severely plain; others show quite a bit of ornamentation.

**SOCIAL REFORM AT BLUEMEAD**

A New Doctrine That Struck No Responsive Chord, by Hugh Hardman

THE newcomer stepped daintily out before the assembled broadminded and their foals. She was dressed delectable—that is, her forehead had been clipped, her mane ruffled and her tail docked. Proudly conscious of the impression made at Bluehead by the innovation, she had determined to seize the psychological moment and inculcate the doctrine of the New Thought, of which she was the originator and the chief exponent. Fixing her deep lustrous eyes on the faces of the simple country mares, she began:

"Dear friends, I have come among you on a mission of great importance. I have come to explain to you a discovery in the realm of thought that is sure to revolutionize the entire social organization. Ever since the world began we have been living a false life. The animal world, as you know, is divided into two classes, the male and the female. For some reason never explained, the males took the leadership in all affairs from the start, and we females have made no remonstrances, but have blindly followed them. Why, I ask you in all sincerity, was this? Were they stronger than the females? Were they wittier? Were they more intelligent, more sagacious? Were they more capable of meeting the experiences of life than we? No, no, not a thousand times no! Look back through the annals of the past and you will find that mares and fillies have been at least the equals of the horses in these respects. Hitched to the plow, the planter and the truck, they have pulled their share of the load. On the track, in harness and under the saddle, they have time and again refuted the humiliating epithet of 'weaker sex.' Why, then, should they be relegated to an inferior position?"

She paused a moment and with flashing eyes dared them to take up the gauntlet. But they merely looked puzzled.

"You do not answer, you cannot," she said, striking one sharply forefoot on the ground by way of emphasis. "I have asked that question scores of times, and have yet to find one who can answer it satisfactorily. A few weak-minded ones have tried to do so, but they have failed, failed miserably. Now, if by your silence you admit that the social fabric of which we are a part has not been properly woven, what are we going to do? There are two courses open to us. Stand about idle and leave matters just as they are; or try to adjust them properly. Which shall we adopt?"

The pause was purely rhetorical, for after changing her position so as to display the graceful lines of her barrel and quarters, she hurried on.

"Let us discuss them both. Now, the members of the 'sterner sex' say," she said with delicious sarcasm, "that we are incapable of logic, that we decide everything on prejudice and sentiment. But we know better, don't we, dear friends? So let us here be perfectly fair-minded and just. Let us discuss these two methods fairly and candidly; then, if we find that it is better to let affairs stand than to try to make them better, why let us do that, by all means."

"You have all admitted that the system under which we are living is wrong. You don't think, any more than I do, that the horse is superior to the mare, and you agree with me that he has therefore no right to the superior place in the social order. No matter how he obtained it, whether by fraud or by force, it is a sin for him to keep it, so it is, and a greater sin for us to let him keep it. Just because he thinks, or pretends to think, we are weak, and because we do nothing to show him that we are not, he goes on trampling upon our rights and domineering over us as much as he pleases. Now, are we to go on thus forever? Are we to neglect the glorious heritage that has been entrusted to our keeping? Is not femininity as honorable and as sacred as masculinity?"

"Ma," said Tommy Flyaway, who had been talking about the speaker and crying her curiosity, "ain't she got no tail?"

"Hush, Tommy!" said Mrs. Flyaway, darting frantically after him and bringing him back into the crowd.

"But Ma—"

"Not another word, or I'll punish you," she whispered threateningly.

Tommy subsided and was soon whispering gravely to Nancy Hawkeye.

The speaker lifted her nose high in the air and waited till the commotion subsided.

"Need I remark," she asked pointedly, "on the lack of consideration shown our sex by the other from the cradle to the grave?" Thinking this rebuke sufficient, she continued, "As I was about to say, we have been endowed with attributes which it is our bounden duty to respect and to make others respect."

She paused a moment and with flashing eyes dared them to take up the gauntlet. But they merely looked puzzled.

"Do you suppose," whispered Mrs. Flyaway, "that she's got no tail?"

"Hush, Tommy!" said Mrs. Flyaway, darting frantically after him and bringing him back into the crowd.