TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1893-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES,

NUMBER 201.

A MILLION AND A QUARTER DOLLARS THE WORLD'S ORE ATEST WET GOODS SALE BEGINS

\$1,250,000.00

A MILLION AND A QUARTER DOLLARS

BROWN, DURRELL & CO. Boston's Largest Dry Goods House sold by the insurance underwriters.

N. W. Cor. 16th and Douglas Omaha.

BOSTON STORE, OMAHA, BUYS

THE STOCK

ON THE MAIN FLOOR

AND IN THE BASEMENT

WHICH WAS AFFECTED Y WATER ONLY

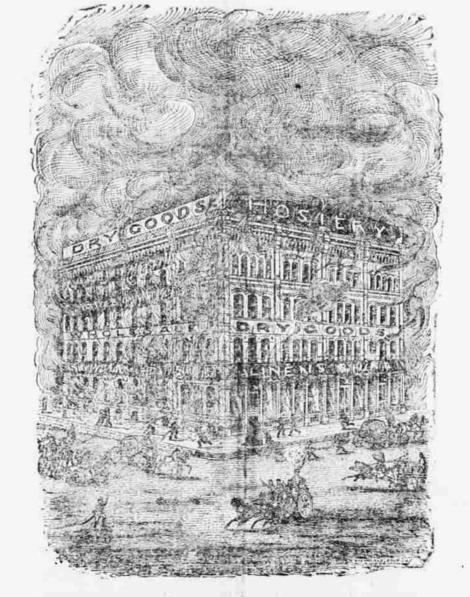


is well known and authentically recorded by all the leading papers, not only by the Omaha papers, but also the New York Herald, Philadelphia Ledger, Boston Herald, &c., that this was the most disastrous fire in Boston, and the greatest loss ever sustained in the the dry goods world.



That the upper stories were complesely gutted, whereas THE FIRST FLOOR AND BASEMENT were so thoroughly filled with water from fire hose that on breaking down the front doors it flooded the adjoining streets, whilst in the basement the water came up even with the street.





WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19th,

Boston Store begins the greatest sale of wet goods known to the world-involving more ready cash than has ever been required by us for any purchase heretofore.

THIS STOCK GONSISTS OF LL CRADES OF DRY G

Linens, Damasks, Towels, Table Linens, Lawns, Nainsocks, Silesias, Prints, Calicos, Dimities, Muslins, Shirtings, Sheetings, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Laces, Em. broideries, Veilings, Quilts, Spreads, &c.

-25 experienced salesladies. to experienced bundle wrappers 25 cash girls and cash boys. Apply Monday or Tuesday mornings before 9 o'clock.

OF MINNESOTA MILLIONAIRES

"Carp" Gossips About Northwestern Nabobs and Their Palatial Residences.

MAGNIFICENT MANSIONS OF MINNEAPOLIS

Jim Hill's Home and Its Sumptneys Furnishings-A Look at Lumber King Weverhauser and a Visit with

the Only Tom Lowry.

MINSEAPOLIS, Minn., April 14.- [Special Correspondence of THE BEE |-Millionaires | Minnesota are thicker than mosquitoes in New Jersey, and you can't throw a stone on the streets of St. Paul or Minneapolis without hitting a Crossus. The wonderful development of the country is rolling the dollars into this hopper of the great northwest. and there are lumber millionaires, milling kings and real estate magnates and railroad gold bugs galore. This is the greatest lumber center of the union and J. Newton Nind, the editor of the Lumberman here, tells me that Minneapolis will sell more lumber than any city in the country in 1893. Some of the richest timber dealers of the world live here and Weverhauser the lumber king makes this his home. No man in the world represents so much lumber as Weverhauser. He owns timber all over the country and he buys by the millions. Just the other day he paid over \$2,000,000 for 500,000,000 feet of standing pine in northern Minnesota and the syndicate of which he is the head will. I am fold, within four years control all the white pine of Wisconsin and Minnesota. It has a capital of \$60,000,000. It has great saw mills which turn out hundreds of millions of feet of lumber annually, and whose product is worth close to \$10,000,000 a year. It boys new lumber regions right along, and it is looking out for new fields in the south and

northwest. From Beer to Buttion.

The syndicate includes a small number of rich men, but Frederick Weyerhauser is the richest and the brainlest of them. He is a German and he began life in a brewery. He came to this country without a cent and he worked for \$1 a day. After leaving the brewery he piled slats in a saw mill for a time at \$1.25 a day, and gradually worked his way up in lumber until he is worth millions. He is as plain today at fifty as he was when he worked in his first saw mill and he labors just as bard. He is wrapped up in his business and goes at times from lumber camp to lumber camp taking pot luck with his men and having a thorough knowledge of every detail of his business. He is a man of great ability, full of common sense, and his four sons, who are all in the lumber business, take after him. The boys have been well educated, and his youngest sou is now in Yale college. He gives a great deal in charity, and his oldest daughter, who lately married a Dutch Reformed preacher of Syracuse, spent a year some time before her marriage in going about among the lower classes of New York city doing charitable work.

T. B. Walker of Minneapolis is another lumber king. He is said to be worth \$10 .-600,000 and his house here contains some of the finest paintings you will find in the United States.

Some Minnesota Mansions. I wish I could take you into the houses of

with the oldest houses of Europe in their artistic furnishing. There is today more art displayed in the big business blocks and in the fine residences of St. Paul and Minneapolis than you will find in those of Boston. Cleveland or Cincinnati, and money is shoveled out here on architecture, art, and I might say religion as well. The nnest Young Men's Christian association building in the world is here. The Minneapolis club has finer quarters than any club in Washington city, and there are a number of million-dollar business blocks here which have more fine marbles and Roman mosaic work than the cathedral of St. Mark's at Venice. These men have made their money quickly and they spend it freely. Their homes are full of beautiful things. from all over the world. Take, for instance, that of Mr. Thomas Lowry, the street railway millionaire of Minneapolis. It is a big, old-fashloned mansard house of about twenty rooms, which are packed with art treasures. Old Gobelin tapestries, some of which would carpet a small parlor, hang upon the walls. Oriental rugs, which Tom Lowry bought in Egypt, lie upon the floors, and fine paintings of the great modern painters cover the walls. Rare Sevres vases stand on the mantels and neces of really fine Japanese art and of rare and there about the rooms. fact a museum of curios, but they have been so well selected and arranged that it is a most comfortable home.

How Tom Lowry Made a Fortune. And just here I want to say a word about Tom Lowry. Every one calls him Tom here, and he is every one's friend. He is still in his 40s, but he controls a capital of \$12. 000,000 and his income is probably something She \$100,000 a year. He came here from Logan county Illinois, as a young lawyer. He wanted to go to some place where he could be known as something more than as just Father Lowry's son. His father was a friend of Abraham Lincoln, and had Lincoln not been elected president Lowry would have studied law in his office. He was poor when he came here, but he at once jumped into a bir practice and he jumped into a big practice and he was soon engaged in nearly every speculation was soon engagest in nearly every speciation of the town. Along back in the 70s the horse car street railway line of Minneapolis was in a bad way and Tom Lowry borrowed \$75,000 of the Security bank and bought it. He improved it, estended the lines and so and he now practically owns the street car lines of the two cities. He has made his system the best, it is said, in the United States, and his could is such that at the me of Baring's failure he was able to raise 500,000 in New York at a low rate of interest. His street car lines were changed from horse cars to electricity in twelve months and he has 250 miles of track. The overhead trofley is used and he tells afe that the conduit system which he tried for one of the St. Paul lines was a failure. His franculse of the two cities is an exclusive one, and it runs, I am told, for a ong term of years. These car lines have mmense shops here and power houses covering acres. They can make everything counseted with an electric car line, and it will not be surprising if they eventually add a rams and his creoff is such that he can get

Tom Laurry is a man of strong friends blos He is as well known in New York and Washington as he is here. He was one of the few men who had access to Biaine at all times, and he largely aided Senator Washin tiding over the financial troubles which he was involved at the time of his election to the senate. He is a good story

these rich men of the northwest. They are beautiful wife and a very bright family. 1 illumination. There are four of these dial as fine as those of the money kings of New am told that he had a fiery mond baskets in the hall, one in the dining York or Boston, and many of them will rank with the oldest houses of Europe in their are almost black. Two of his girls have red hair. The youngest of these was only 5 years old when her little baby brother was She saw the bald-headed baby and that night they say she closed her prayer as "Please, God, bless baby brother, but don't let him have red hair. We have chough red heads in this family already." Senator Washburn's Home.

Senator Washburn and Mr. Lowry are incrested in the Soo read together and they are rapidly pushing this on to connect with the Canadian Pacific. When this is done it will form the last great trunk line across the continent. I am told by Senator Washburn that the See road has now more than it can lo to haul its local freight and its lumber ipments are enormous. There are millions telegraph poles lying along it awaiting shipment and it promises to pay well. Speaking of Washburn, his residence is worth a fortune. It is an immense white stone surrounded by ten acres of ground, every foot of which is valuable. He has gotten out of his financial troubles and is

Jim Hill's Mansion. St. Paul has dozens of great houses which

would do credit to any castern city, but the restence of Mr. James J. Hill, the Great Northern railway magnate, is one of the really fine houses of the world. George W. Childs, when he visited it, said it surpassed that of the Vanderbills in many ways, and Wooten. I visited it in company with Mr. Hill's friend, Mr. George A. Brackett, yester-day, and I like it far better than the home of North, the nitrate king, which I saw in England last summer. It is more home like and less gaudy. It is located in St Paul on Summit avenue, and its grounds slope down toward the Mississippi river. It has acres of ground about it, and its windows give wide views of the hills and valleys of the Mississippl. The house is an immense two-story building of brown stone put together in the rough and crowned with a steel roof, which slopes down in many gables. A porte cochere big enough for an ordinary house, under which you could hank the biggest wagon load of hay you have ever seen without touching its walls or its sides, forms the entrance to it, and as you go into this you are impressed with the massiveness and solidity of the structure. The house looks as though it were built to outlast the in constructing it Mr. Hill went down thirty cight feet, until he struck the solid bed rock for the foundation. This is one of the char-neteristics of his work—he goes to the bottom of everything before he begins it and builds substantially and without frills or filigrees. substantially and without frulls or filigrees His railroad offices at St. Paul are severely plain in their construction and you see the same good taste displayed about every part of his house. The front doors are of massive oak, beautifully carved and you pass through them over a as a riorentine breastpin, into a grand hall finished in antique oak. As you go in you note that the walls are of carred oak and that the ceiling is of the same wood in great panels. You come first into a grand hali nearly as long as the promenade corritor of the white house, but far more beautifully finished. It must be a nandred feet long and about twenty feet wide, and it runs from the picture gallery at one end to the great mahogany dining room at the other. Its resi and these are upheid by eight flated oak columns, each of which is as big around as the waist of a good sized man. The wails of this hall are hung with time paintings. Its floor is covered with soft rugs and it is lighted, as are the large rooms of the house. in a most wenderful way. Fro a the center of each of these panels strung as it were upon wires, seems to hang down a bushel of diamonds. These are prisms of cut glass festooned in the shape of a basket and

room, another in the library, and others in chandelier always looks out of place in small room look smaller, but these diamond skets take up no room, and they are the nost beautiful things I have ever seen in house lighting. From the center of this hall rises the staircase between these fluted oak columns by easy landings to the second story, and looking down upon you from it, as you come in, are great windows of stainer class, which throw a soft light late the hall.

At the right and left of the staircase are grates covered by mantels of the same massive oak, and over these is a painting of Mrs. Hill and another of Mr. Hill.

The Dining Room. The dining room is about 50 feet long by 20

feet wide. It is finished in South American mahogany, and the furniture is of the same yood. The walls from your feet to above our head are paneled in the richest of mahogany, which has a polish equal to that of the finest piano. The ceiling is made up of panels framed in great mahogany rafters, and the panels are of rough stucco covered with gold leaf. Window seats run around the end of the dining room, sitting upon which you can look out over the Mississiopi There is a great sideboard of mahogany 1: feet long filled with the finest of chin; and cut glass. In two corners of the room are glass-covered cupboards filled with beautiful glassware, and on the sideboard and other places about the room are pieces of the finest of all kinds of china. of a few being of Sevres and Royal Dren the room and he told me the cost of fur Ishing it was over \$14,000. The dining table s of carved mahogany, and it is of immense size. In fact, all the furniture in this bouse is fully from one-third to twice as large as you find in ordinary Hill told me that make them look smaller and more homelike She did so by having the furniture made in proportion, and the result is that the whole use has a homelike character and every thing is harmonious. In Mrs. Hill's bed-room, for instance, the bed, of white maple, s six feet wide, but it does not look larger than an ordinary one, and I was not aware that it was so large until my attention was called to it. The apfas are very long and the chairs and tables match. Even lamps have been made larger than those of ordinary bouses, and the result is a combination which you will not find in the great palaces of Europe nor in the other fine houses of the world. Speaking of lamps, one on the center table in the music room has a body two feet high and is fully a foot in diameter. Mrs Hill hunted for it for a long time, and finally had it made out of a vase which she found which just harmonized

with the coloring of the room. The Den of a Huitroad Magnate. The living room of the house is the library, and just off of this is Mr. Hill's den. It is not more than ten feet square and it is walled in mahagany. It has an air of solidity It is furnished elegantly simply. On the book cases on one side of the room are great volumes of railway reports and railway magazines, while a globe stands in one corner. There is a little library table and a the rear of the room there is a made at the rear of the room there is a making any door, which opens into a great vault, in which is stored at times. I doubt not securities which are worth millions. The library is furnished in mahogany. Bronze tigures of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster standon each end of the low book cases, which run around the room on either hand as you enter. The great library is covered with papers and magazine and the room looks as though it were used The collection of books is a good one. All of the great authors of fiction and science may be found upon the shelves, and you will find French and German books as well as teller, and it is said that he knows Shakes lighted by electricity, which, coming from peare by heart, and can repeat "Paradise globes behind them and reflected by mirrors and both himself and his wife have good him to carry out to a certain degree

literary taste. They are both well read and his ideas. He did and he received their demestic relations are of the happiest nature.

The Basement and the Attic. The basement and the attic of this great mansion are to me even more interesting than the living rooms. The house must have a quarter of an acre of floor space and the basement is a house in itself. It has a hall wide that you could drive a wagon through it without grazing the walls and its rooms are all large, airy and well lighted. The floors are of marble. The halls and rooms are paneled with slabs of white marble, so solished that you can see your face in them

and the whole is lighted by
These marble floors res
bed of mineral wool a
pounds of mineral wo These marble floors rest on a bed of mineral wool and 50,000 pounds of mineral wool were used in making this house fireproof. Mr. Hill says it is fireproof, ratproof and cyclone-proof, and it has a steel roof over it so strong that you could run a train of cars over it without injury. The attic has been turned into a theater for the amusement of Mr. Hill's children, and there is a miniature stage here and an audience room about thirty feet wide by fifty feet long. The stage has scenes and footlights, and it is, in fact, a complete little theater. The boys have a magic lantern and they sometimes give exhibitions. rive exhibitions.

Two Tons of Coal a Day.

It takes two tons of coal a day to keep this house warm, and I spent some time in look-ing at the great boilers in the basement. There is an engineer who does nothing else but attend to these, and Mrs. Hill tells me that the house is so thick that during the must winter they have not had to open the registers of the different rooms for heat but have only had to warm the halls. incs represent 300 horse power, and if you will keep 300 horses at work day and night you will get an idea of the amount of force that it takes to turn winter into summer for Mr. James J. Hill. There is a dynamo and electric plant connected with the house. One of the most interesting parts of the lessonent is the leavest. the bisement is the laundry. It has a marble floor and brick walls. The washing is done in great porcelain tubs and the clothes are put on racks that are rolled in and out of cases under which steam pipes are coiled. These pipes keep the temperature of the frying cases at 130 degrees and the clothes are dried in a jiffy. The kitchen has the same marble floors, but its tables are of white wood, which are as clean as those of a Dutch housewife. I noticed that most the cooking utensils were of copper and the range seemed to be large enough for the roasting of an ox.

Hill's Family Life.

As I said above, the strongest feature of this big mansion is its homelike character, Mr. Hill is a man of domestic tastes. He loves his family and he has a beautiful home ife. His wife has borne him nine children and when I took lanch with her there were three pretty dark-eyed girls and a very bright 8-year-old boy with us at the table. The lunch was served in the breakfast room. and it was as simple and unconventional a those which you find in any well-to-de family in the United States any day. Mrs. Hill is a charming weman. She does not look to be more than forcy, and though she has these pine children there is not a gray hair in her head and her face is free from wrinkles. She is clined and well educated and is full of con mon sense. She is a woman of remarkably good taste and she impressed me as un excellent mother. She is a Catholic, an Hiberil oner and is I am told, doing good in the way of charity ions ago he attended a sermon of Bishop ledund, which pleased him very much. It was one in which the great bishop preached on true Americanism, in which he said it was every young man's duty to be a true. Ameri can, to become permented with the spirit of the country and to nil in its government and development. At the close of the sermon Mr. Hill told the bishop he would like to have him call upon him and that he more than half a million dollars to build a Catholic theological seminary, the priests of which should be educated along the lines which he had marked out in his sermon. I don't know that Hill is a Catholic, but he is a great friend of the archbishop, and Mrs. Hill showed me a beautiful medallion of Leo XIII, which the pope recently sent as a present to Mr. Hill, picture is as big around as the palm of hand, and it represents a lovely face, kind and gentle. As we looked at it I remarked on the sweetness of the expression of the good father's features, and Mrs. Hill said: "Yes, he is a beautiful character, and I only vish he was fifteen years younger." I then asked her a question or so about Bishop Ire-land, and she said that a lady of St Paul who had recently been in Rome had met the pope and that he had spoken in the highest terms of the bishop, and had asked her if she was one of his friends. She replied: "Yes, we people of the northwest are all friends of Bishop Ireland." Whereupon the pope said "I am glad to hear it, for I think he needs friends." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Clothier and Furnisher. Cothler and Farmisher.

As down the avenue he rolls

Anid the city's noise and rumble—
I view his greatness as he strolls,

With eye respectful, mien that's humble
His frock cont-buttoned up quite tight,
Has not a wrinkle to bemean it,
His necktie would be called quite right
By every critle who has seen it.

His silk hat, with its curving bell,
His gloves of just the proper shading.
Proclaim alike the howling swell,
Who is accustomed to parading.
The angle that he holds his stick;
His ironsers with their faultiess creases,
His hair, that's parted straight and 'slick,'
Fill me with awe that never coases.

Serene be comes, with Sphinxlike face,

Remote from exerty human passion,
Hunably I stand and note the grace
Displayed by this great king of fashion.
And as I watch him swiftly pass
What envious thoughts are nine to harbor?
Until I look once more. Alms?
I know him now. He is my barber.

CONNUBIALITIES.

The minute a man falls in love his previous contempt for poetry is sare to van)shinto the very thinnest kind of air. Jack-You seem worried tonight. Tom-Yes: Mabel is here with a squint-eyed chap-eron, and I can't tell for the life of me whether she is watching me or not.

Mr. Whoopemup of Harlem reached home at 3 o'clock in the morning one day last "William, is that you!" asked his "W-w-w-hy!" said William, with profound surprise, "w-who else d-did y-you ex-

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Clifford of Lyon, Mass. observed the sixtleth anniversary of their marriage at their residence on April 1. Mr. Clifford is one of Lyon's oldest inhabitants and one of three brothers who lived to cele brate their golden weddings: The engagement is announced of James

Arrold Chard of Brooklyn, a graduate of Amherst college, and Miss Louise Cable, the closet daughter of George W. Cable, the author. Her home is at Northampton, Mass. When a young man asks a woman signifiantly if she knows how to cook, and she toesn't, she can get back at him by asking tim significantly if he doesn't know how to earn enough to hire somebody to cook for

St. Peter-Well, Miss' Summer Girl-I would like the key-to and number of my mansion. St. Peter-The list desirable one oday for your sex is engaged. Miss. Sum-ner Girl - Get me a fan and I'll sit down and

alt until the engagement is broken. Louisville society has something to talk about in the approaching marriage of Miss Frankie Guthrie, the greatest heiross in Kentucky to Master Sherley Moore, a delicate youth of about her own age. Miss Guthrie is about 20 years old, and, as she has nobody over her, will have her own way and marry the young gentleman next month.

Guthrie of Louisville and has \$25,000 a year

Mr. and Mrs. Hays of Philadelphia have been married seventy years and are living in a house in North Thirteenth street, which was built eighty years ago by Mrs. Hays' ather, in what was then a pasture lot. Mr. Hays was one of the "directors" of the famous "underground railroad," which, after the passage of the fugitive slave law,

helped bring so many negroes north. A young colored girl of Philadelphia thus told her grievance to the court the other told her grievance to the court the other day: "Man name's Virginy Georgy Luzby," but I has hopes ob hit bein changed, and dat's wot Ize hyar fo' ter kick erbout." Never mind that," interrupted the magis-trate "Go on with your story," "Well," continued the girl, "dis hyar niggah hez bin a-keepin cump ny wif me fo' nigh onter six months, an' he bin powerful sugary an' lobin' fo' quite a spell. He's a janitah in a fo' quite a spell. He's a janitah in a skule, an' kinder high-inflooenced in grammah. Well, he promised fo' ter marry me jes' er soou ez he could affold hit. He kin affold hit now, but he woan'." "How do you know he can afford to marry you!" asked the judge. "How d' know! How d' I know!" cried the girl. "Why, hit on'y tecks 50 cents fur a license, and I seen him flashin' a dollah larse night; dat's how I know."

EDUCATIONAL.

Ex-Governor A. R. McGill of Minnesota has just been appointed by Mayor Wright of St. Paul, a member of the Board of Educa-

President John F. Goucher of the Baltimore Woman's college, announces that the college has just received a gift of \$10,000 in the form of a check from a friend whose name is not yet made public.

President Charles P. Thwing says that John L. Woods of Cleveland, who has just died, gave to Western Reserve university during his lifetime about \$300,000, and not \$250,000, as currently reported. Prof. John Fiske will deliver the opening

address at the first university extension summer meeting, to be opened in Philadel-phia July 5 under the auspices of the Ameriun Society for the Extension of University Teaching. Prof. F. W. Blackmar of the University of

Prof. F. W. Blackmar of the University of Kansas has been usleed to appear before the international congress of historical writers at the Columbian exposition that meets dur-ing the month of July. The university ex-tension congress that meets at the same place, has also asked Prof. Blackmar to present a paper before its session.

Mrs Sarah B. Cooper of San Francisco, president of the Golden Gate Kindergarten association and the warm friend of Mrs. Legand Stanford, Mrs. Phobe Hearst and others of the philanthropic millionaire women of the Pacific slope, was a news-paper woman before she became an active worker in the kundergartens.

The Lenox library of New York is to re-ceive, through the generosity of John Stewart Kennedy, the library of the late George Bancroft. This is a splendid bene-ficially besterned at the San Can. He faction, bestowed at a cost of \$80,000 By the terms of Mr. Bancroft's will this library, which is especially rich in documents relat-ing to the events and mon of the revolution, was offered to emerges for \$75,000, but, was offered to congress for \$75,000, but, while the senate a cepted it, the house declined for the present to act.

About \$70,000 has been promised toward the \$250,000 endowment fund President Eliot requires of the Woman's Education society before he can recommend the incorperation of the Harvari Annex with the university to the directors of the institution, It is now thirteen years since the Society for the Collegiate Education of Women, known as the Harvard Acnes, was established at Harvard college, and its classes taught by Harvard professors in time not claimed by the college. Statents taking regular or special courses receive certificates from their professors as testimony of satisfactory work, but as the annex has no official connection with the university its students can-She is the daughter of the late B. Frank not receive Harvard degrees.