

GREAT OCTOBER CHEAP SALE

This sale begins at once. Attend promptly. See our price list. Come and lay in your winter supply before the best of the stock is sold out. Money is scarce and we are selling cheap to suit the times.

<h3>Kid Glove Sale</h3> <p>Closing Them Out at Less Than Half Price.</p> <p>ONE LOT KID GLOVES, SIZES 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, WORTH \$1.25 AND \$1.50, AT 70c A PAIR.</p> <p>LADIES' \$1.50 DRIVING GLOVES AT 98c A PAIR.</p>	<h2>H. R. NISSLEY & CO</h2> <p>CORNER TENTH AND P STS. Department Store.</p>	<h3>Kid Glove Sale</h3> <p>Closing Them Out at Less Than Half Price.</p> <p>ONE LOT KID GLOVES, SIZES 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, AT 25c A PAIR.</p> <p>ONE LOT KID GLOVES, SIZES 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7 1/2, 8, AT 50c A PAIR.</p> <p>50 DOZEN CASHMERE WOOL GLOVES AT 25c.</p>
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<p>NOTIONS.</p> <p>100 gross dress buttons, per doz. 5c</p> <p>Linen thread, 200 yd. spools... 5c</p> <p>Large hooks and eyes... 2 1/2c</p> <p>We sell pins, a paper... 1c</p> <p>Pocket books, each... 5 to 50c</p> <p>Castile soap at... 2 1/2c</p> <p>Large stockinet & dress shields 3c</p> <p>Knitting silk, a dozen... 25c</p> <p>Embroidery silk, a dozen... 10c</p> <p>Steel curling irons... 8c</p> <p>Darning cotton, a card... 1c</p> <p>LADIES' CLOAKS.</p> <p>Ladies' newmarkets, ladies jackets, ladies' capes, everything in cloaks, selling some at cost and some at 50 per cent off to close out.</p> <p>BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.</p> <p>Every lady uses these patterns. They are the best. We are agents for them. We take subscriptions to "The Delinctor," \$1 a year.</p>	<p>BLANKETS.</p> <p>All wool 10x4 blanket, a pair... \$2.98</p> <p>Extra heavy 10x4 blanket, a pair... 2.00</p> <p>100 pairs blankets at... 68c</p> <p>SHOES.</p> <p>Ladies' dongolas, \$3.50... \$2.98</p> <p>Misses' shoes, worth \$3.00... 2.13</p> <p>Boys' shoes, worth \$2.25... 1.78</p> <p>WOOLEN UNDERWEAR.</p> <p>Ladies' heavy ribbed, worth 60 and 65c, at... 50c</p> <p>Ladies' all wool sanitary, regular \$1.35 goods, at... 97c</p> <p>Ladies' all wool ribbed vests, to close out... 85c</p> <p>MENS' UNDERWEAR.</p> <p>10 dozen heavy ribbed... 50c</p> <p>15 dozen camels hair, worth \$1.25, at... 87 1/2c</p> <p>12 dozen mottled wool, regular \$1.50 goods, at... \$1.00</p>	<p>LADIES' CLOAKS.</p> <p>25 new jackets... \$5.00</p> <p>16 tan capes... 6.50</p> <p>32 newmarkets... 4.80</p> <p>Our entire cloak stock at Cost Sale.</p> <p>BED QUILTS.</p> <p>Heavy white quilts at... 75c</p> <p>Home made bed comforts, extra large, worth \$2.00, at... \$1.50</p> <p>1 lot comforts at... 58c</p> <p>WINDOW CURTAINS.</p> <p>7 foot shades, warranted rollers, all complete... 25c</p> <p>Best 7-foot oil shades, worth 60c 45c</p> <p>KNITTING YARN.</p> <p>German knitting, per pound... 75c</p> <p>Imported Saxony... 10 cts</p> <p>Germantown... A</p> <p>Spanish... SKEIN</p> <p>And lots of yarns, four skeins for 25c... 6 1/2c</p>	<p>SHOES.</p> <p>Ladies' dongolas, regular price \$2.00... \$1.67</p> <p>Mens' fine shoes, worth \$4.00, at 2.73</p> <p>Misses' shoes at... 1.58</p> <p>School shoes... 1.00</p> <p>HANDKERCHIEFS.</p> <p>100 doz. ladies' initial handkerchiefs to close out, worth 20c 12 1/2c</p> <p>1 lot gents pure linen, worth 35c 22c</p> <p>WOOLEN DRESS GOODS.</p> <p>1 lot 36 inch goods... 38c</p> <p>1 lot 40 inch goods... 47c</p> <p>Henriettas, 40in. wide, serges 40in., all wool, worth 60, 65c. 50c</p> <p>RIBBONS.</p> <p>100 pieces, per yard... 5c</p> <p>50 pieces, per yard... 8c</p> <p>Wide ribbon, velvet at... 20-25c</p> <p>Hercules & Mohair braid in black and colors.</p>	<p>TABLE LINEN.</p> <p>4 pieces, 50c, heavy linen, 54 inches wide... 37 1/2c</p> <p>3 pieces fine linen, worth 75c 58c</p> <p>"2 yards wide" linen, worth \$1. Napkins to match... 75c</p> <p>HOSIERY.</p> <p>10 doz. ladies' ribbed wool hose 22c</p> <p>100 doz. ladies' all wool... 25c</p> <p>Children's heavy bicycle hose... 25c</p> <p>Men's sox, heavy... 12 1/2c</p> <p>SHOES.</p> <p>Men's working shoes, worth \$1.65... \$1.33</p> <p>Ladies' \$3.50 shoes... 2.98</p> <p>School shoes... 1.25</p> <p>N. B.—A nice school slate given free with every pair of school shoes.</p> <p>MENS' HEAVY WORKING GLOVES</p> <p>Buck Skin, Horse Hide, Goat, Hog Skin and Castor, a pair. 25c to \$1</p>	<p>CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.</p> <p>ALL SIZES.</p> <p>Pure Wool, Scarlet, Sanitary or National Wool... 25 cts</p> <p>Rise 6c.</p> <p>LACE CURTAINS.</p> <p>3 to 3 1/2 yards long, beautiful pattern, tape edge, worth \$2.50 to \$2.75... \$1.09</p> <p>CORSETS.</p> <p>Job lot corsets, all sizes, worth 65c and 75c... 50c</p> <p>1 lot corsets, all sizes, regular \$1 and \$1.25... 85c</p> <p>CARPET SWEEPERS.</p> <p>To close out we will sell the balance of our \$2.00 and \$2.50 sweepers, slightly damaged... \$1.00</p> <p>CALICO.</p> <p>10 pieces calico, per yard... 3c</p> <p>40 pieces calico, per yard... 5c</p>
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COTTON BATTING, Nice and White, 7 1/2c A POUND DURING THIS SALE. WOOLEN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY A SPECIALTY THIS MONTH.

Mention "The Courier." We shall undersell all other stores in the city. We deliver goods to your house. We have hundreds of bargains during this October Sale not mentioned above.

H. R. NISSLEY & CO.

Corner Tenth and P Streets.

POLITICAL CHAT

The second banquet given by the Young Men's Republican club, which was celebrated with enthusiasm at the Windsor hotel Thursday night, was a success worthy of that organization. The young men opened the campaign and they did it in a most effective manner. It was a singularly enthusiastic gathering. The speeches were spirited and eloquent and the applause was spontaneous and hearty. The candidates were present, and they did credit to themselves and their party. It was a great banquet.

It is a fact worthy of comment that the young men in Lincoln should open the campaign in Lancaster county. The Young Men's Republican club is assuming a prominent place in politics, and it seems to be increasing in importance rapidly. It is understood that a big public meeting will shortly be held under auspices of the club.

Try as hard as you can you can not help hurting some people's feelings. We are informed that Captain Phelps Paine, after all our efforts to avoid saying anything unkind or harsh, was palpably displeased at THE COURIER's reference to him last week. The captain is much too thin skinned for a man of his unlimited experience.

One hundred were expected. Nearly 175 came. That's the way the banquets of the Young Men's Republican club draw.

The nominee of the republican party for justice of the supreme court, Judge Harrison, was first brought into prominence by Governor Thayer, who appointed him on the district bench.

Nebraska's member of the national republican committee bolts the state ticket—that's Rosewaterism. The republican party is receiving its deserts now for yielding to Rosewater two years ago.

THE COURIER understands that Judge Maxwell has presented C. O. Whedon an embossed edition de lux of his celebrated legal works as a token of his appreciation of Mr. Whedon's efforts, so conspicuously successful, in working up a Maxwell boom among the delegates from Lancaster county in the state convention.

All days special days
ASHBY CLOAK CO.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Coats made with a cord edge are neater than those bound, and they wear better.

Lamb's wool underwear is cheaper and far healthier than silk. Drabs and whites are the most popular.

A good combination for your fall suit is black coat and vest and dark blue trousers. Dark blue and gray are popular materials for trousers.

Oriental designs in neckwear are coming in with a sweep. Some of the effects are gorgeous, there hardly being a limit to the fantastical designs.

Umbrellas with plain handles are the proper thing. Avoid silver and gold handles; they may be accepted as presents, but they should not be carried.

Word comes from the east that striped hose is gradually finding its way into popular favor. You can never go amiss on black, and you can easily get ugly effects in stripes.

Professor Johnson's dancing academy in the Lansing theatre is now open. Classes for ladies and gentleman. Tuesday and Friday afternoon and evening. Juvenile classes Saturday morning and afternoon.

Men who prefer a natural polish shoe will find the enamel to wear much better than the patent leather for winter. Snow and wet weather have a tendency to crack patent leather, whereas the enameled leather is made for inclement weather.

If through a happy college town
These days you go a-roaming,
You'll meet, most likely, face to face,
A football in the gloaming.

Congressman Allen's Latest.
Congressman John Allen called on the President the other day. While there Allen asked the president how much the new baby weighed. "Nineteen pounds and a quarter," the president, a bit absentminded, replied. But he immediately corrected himself and said, "Nine and a quarter." Allen laughed and said it reminded him of a story. "A fellow down our way came into the club one night and said to a friend: 'I am the proud father of a new baby. What'll you have?' 'A cigar,' the friend replied. 'How much does it weigh?' 'Four pounds,' said the father. 'Oh, thunder!' the friend exclaimed: 'give me a cigarette.'"

All orders via telephone 388 will reach W. A. Coffin & Co. and receive prompt and careful attention.

Lowest rates. Missouri Pacific will have on sale October 6 7 and 8 the round trip ticket to St. Louis at \$10.30 and to Chicago and return \$11.55 and good for return till October 18th '33. Call at 1201 O street Missouri Pacific ticket office. J. E. R. Miller C. T. A.

Ashby Cloak company 1114 O street.
W. A. Coffin & Co., grocers, 143 South Eleventh street.

FROM THE CAPITAL

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—In the crisis of the great silver fight which is now upon us in the senate Stewart of Nevada is one of the most prominent and most interesting figures. Wherever the battle rages most fiercely, there, be sure, the white head and patriarchal whiskers of this remarkable old man from the far west may be seen nodding and waving. He is a fighter if there ever was one. In this contest his unwavering confidence, his contempt for the opposition, have been a tower of strength to the silver managers. When hope has failed them, Stewart instilled courage. When they talked of accepting unsatisfactory terms of settlement, the patriarch from Nevada nerved them to stand for better things.

Stewart is known as the man who is always ready to make a speech. He takes pride in his ability to hold the floor for hours and days at a time and has even threatened to speak for a solid month—day, night and Sunday. No one who is acquainted with his history and characteristics will doubt his ability, both physical and mental, to perform such a feat should he feel driven to it by the exigencies of battle. Of course he could not stand on the floor night and day, but by having the clerk read long extracts from books and speeches while he was sleeping in his committee room there would be practically no limit to the time during which he might hold the senate.

There is no doubt of Stewart's courage, no matter what else may be said about him. He has said to the young men who are with him in the silver fight that he will, alone and single handed, hold one night if the young men, three or four of them together, will take the next night.

A Remarkable Career.
Senator Stewart has been in his seat a greater number of hours since the silver fight began than any other senator, excepting his collaborator, Mr. Teller. The old man from Nevada is always on deck, always alert. If he sleeps, it is as the cat, with one eye open. Not a word es-

some remarks. Mr. Stewart's interruptions are likely to be as long as some other senators' speeches, and for this reason, if for no other, senators are always sorry to see him rise. Though 65 years old, he is full of blood and venom, has a memory like a book, doesn't care a rap what he says or whom he offends. He is an ugly customer to tackle.

Senator Stewart has had a remarkable career. A native of New York, his parents took him to the western reserve of Ohio. He earned a little money teaching school and went to Yale. The gold fever of 1849 carried him to California, where he worked with spade and pick.

A Mining Incident.
Though only a stripling, he had qualities of leadership and possessed the gift of gab. This was shown in a remarkable way. At Washoe there was a big camp of miners. For a year or two the most of them had been away from civilization and had not seen a woman. One day a miner came running into camp, breathless and excited, and shouted: "Petit-coats! Petticoats!" If he had heralded the approach of an earthquake, the excitement could not have been greater. He was plied with questions.

In half an hour his story was corroborated by the appearance of a prairie schooner drawn by a pair of mules, with a lank Missourian on the seat. The miners surrounded him and asked to see his woman. But the woman did not care to show herself. She remained hidden in the hold of the ship of the desert. Sullenly the miners retired. They were disappointed. They were grieved. A woman in camp, and they could not see her! At this juncture a bright idea came into the resourceful mind of Bill Stewart.

"Say, boys," he exclaimed, "the woman feels a little shy. We must coax her out. What do you say to raising a little purse for her, just to show that we appreciate the society of our betters?" This suggestion was at once adopted. The hat was passed, and man after man contributed his quota of dust. When the last offering was in, \$3,000 worth of yellow metal reposed in the old slouch chapeau. Bill Stewart was appointed spokesman by unanimous consent. The miners formed in a hollow square and approached the wagon from Missouri. Stewart made one of his prettiest speeches, assured the immigrant that the boys meant no harm to him or his and begged that the woman show herself and receive a little gift, with the compliments of the camp.

"Sal," shouted the man from Missouri, "come out h'yar and show yo'self."

The woman did as she was bid and bowed and grinned at the assembled miners. Bill Stewart took off his old hat and waved it at her, the boys sent up a lusty shout for the first woman in Washoe, the lank Missourian stowed away the \$3,000 worth of dust, and the incident was at an end.

Stewart soon perceived that the way to make money in the west was not with the pick and shovel. He studied law—not very long—and hung out his shingle. His Scotch shrewdness, his tact, his persistency, his masterfulness, soon made

him the most successful lawyer of that region. He dabbled in politics, held offices, became a power in the territory. There was a great deal of mining litigation. Claims worth hundreds of thousands of dollars were settled in court. The trials were by jury. In some manner—just how no one seems to know—it soon became notorious that if a man wanted to win a suit in court he had to have Bill Stewart for his lawyer. There were plenty of other lawyers, but none that could win every case they tackled, as Stewart could. As a rule, there was a race between litigants to see which should first reach Bill Stewart's office and retain him. To retain Stewart was four-fifths of the battle. He exercised some magic spell over juries. Even the judges were not free from his fascinations.

Of course Lawyer Stewart charged big fees. It often happened that in saving a mine for a client he earned a larger interest in the property than the client himself had at the end of the litigation. Stewart grew rapidly rich.

All this was in Nevada, whither he had removed soon after going west. When Nevada came in as a state, he was one of the first senators. Twelve years he served and during that time invested some of his wealth in Washington real estate. In what was then the outskirts of the city he built a pretentious house, known as "Stewart's castle," and lived in it for a time. Then his speculations turned out badly. He was "down on his luck." His fortune was gone. For a time he held himself up by the profits of the famous Emma mine negotiation in which the late Robert Schenck was involved, and about which there were a scandal and a congressional investigation. But at the expiration of his second term he was nearly "broke" and returned to Nevada.

The Comstock Lode.
A man like this cannot be kept down. Once more "Sagebrush Bill Stewart," as the miners called him, appeared in the courts of Nevada. He built a flume, acting as his own engineer, and the flume still stands. He became interested in the famous Comstock lode. He won lawsuit after lawsuit and rapidly acquired another fortune. Through all his troubles he held on to the Washington property, renting it to the Chinese government for many years as a legation house, the rental more than paying the interest of the mortgage. He held on to other Washington real estate in the northwestern part of the city, where rapid rise in values has made him a fortune in itself. Now he is remodeling the castle for his own occupancy. It stands in the heart of the aristocratic section of the capital.

Senator Stewart is a man of giant frame and wonderful vitality. He is 6 feet 2 in his stockings and has the shoulders and lungs of an athlete. During all his stormy career in the west he never had a personal difficulty with a man, though not through lack of courage. Once he braved the fury of a mob that was about to hang an Englishman accused of theft. With a score of guns pointed at his head he commanded the

mob to listen to him and by his courage won their attention and respect. He summoned a jury right on the spot, himself acted as judge, heard the evidence and by his quick wit and court training was able to point out the weakness of the testimony against the culprit. The Englishman's life was saved, and within six hours the real thief was discovered and hanged to a cottonwood tree.

Silver and Horses.
Stewart always wears a slouch hat, usually white, but sometimes black. Like Billy Mahone, you may know him as far as you can see him by his head gear. He lives modestly, eschews society, sits up late at night with his books, works all the time, wears out one private secretary and then gets another. No matter at what time he goes to bed, he rises at 6, and if specially busy at 4 or 5 in summer. His hobby, aside from silver, is horses, not runners or trotters, but roadsters. With a span of bays, a light wagon and a cigar, he drives like mad through the country roads, neither snow nor mud stopping him.

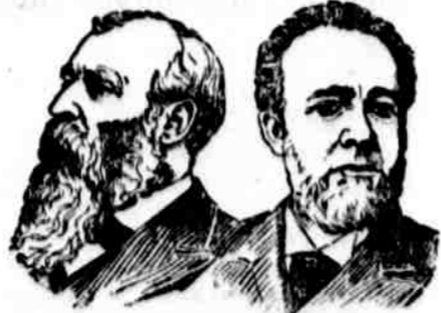
If Bill Stewart were not a hard headed Scotchman, he would be in a lunatic asylum. For years he has thought, studied, written, spoken of little else save silver. If he starts a speech or a private conversation on any other topic, he is sure to reach silver within five minutes, and having once reached it he clings to it till his audience has escaped. There is no man in the country who knows the silver question better than he unless it is his colleague from Nevada—Senator Jones—or Teller of Colorado.

Senator Teller's Character.
Teller is another remarkable man, not so interesting in his personality nor having such a picturesque career behind him. He has a finer brain. While Stewart has furnished the moral and physical stamina of the silver fight in the senate, Teller has been its intellectual leader. He is the tactician, the parliamentary man, the strategist. A long head has he. Add to this long head, this perceptiveness of the time to speak and the time to keep still, which Stewart often lacks, extraordinary ability as a debater, uncommon sincerity and force of character, and you have Teller of Colorado. He helped Gorman and the Democrats defeat the so called force bill three years ago with a foresight that was almost more than human, for he foresaw that some day the friends of silver would need favors at the hands of the other side of the chamber, and he is now reaping his reward.

Teller is a terror in debate. He has a rasping voice, a rasping manner. When he slashes, it is to the quick. With remarkable command of the English language, with a memory even better than that of Stewart, with irony, sarcasm, ridicule, eloquence, pathos, all at his command, he is an advocate to be sought, an enemy to be feared.

WALTER WELLMAN.

The Only Sure Way.
Mrs. Banks—I don't know of but one way to keep a servant.
Mrs. Rivers—How is that?
"In alcohol."—Truth.



SENATOR STEWART. SENATOR TELLER.
capes him. At the slightest provocation he lifts his long figure from the slouchy posture in which it has been reposing in the senatorial chair, ambles out to the center aisle, near by, and interjects