

The Credit System.

Used by Millionaires, Merchants and Manufacturers.—Even the Vanderbilts borrow.—The system of credit introduced by the People's Mammoth Installment House.—Its reasonable terms of collection.—The statement of a newly married couple.

Few individuals have not at some time experienced that to obtain credit is a blessing. The merchant who does an extensive business frequently needs the assistance of the banks. Manufacturers often borrow money. Railroad corporations, not excluding the home road—Union Pacific—mortgage their property for the purpose of raising money. The Garretts, living in palatial residences, often go into the money market and ask advances that enable them to pursue their various undertakings. State and municipal governments and even Uncle Sam, issues bonds of indebtedness that they may use the cash obtained therefrom. Hence it is but natural that almost every second person desires credit. Some ask for cash money, others for merchandise.

THE WANTS OF THE MASSES.
A system that is so generally utilized by corporations, merchants and manufacturers, ought to be applicable with great advantage to private individuals in order that they may enjoy the benefits vouchsafed the mercantile world. To afford this opportunity and extend to every household the use of this blessing, the People's Mammoth Installment House was inaugurated some years ago.

The system adopted by this company, and which, further on in this article, will be clearly set forth, is concurred in by all who have had dealings with the house to be most satisfactory and of great advantage to the purchaser.

FURNISHING A HOME COMPLETE.
The People's Mammoth Installment House is located at 613, 615, 617 and 619 North 16th Street, between California and Webster Streets, occupying large and commodious buildings. The aim of the house has been to enable a purchaser to buy from it everything that is necessary to furnish a home, whether relating to furniture, kitchen utensils, chinaware, carpets, curtains and other ordinary and high priced goods—and even luxuries—such as handsome mirrors and French clocks, in a word everything is kept to furnish a home from cellar to garret. This can be done in a most substantial manner for a very modest sum. On the other hand, those who are desirous of possessing handsome and elegant furniture and other embellishments to make home luxuriously attractive will find at the People's Mammoth Installment House, a splendid opportunity to gratify their wish.

THE SYSTEM.
It is doubtful whether there is a single honest man in Omaha who has not experienced at some time or other the desire to possess some article of necessity, comfort, or even luxury and the absence of the necessary cash prevented the immediate purchase. For days and months the desired article could be bought, although the purchaser was perfectly able to afford the outlay.

The credit system of the People's Mammoth Installment House affords ample opportunity to every honest person to buy anything that is wanted—immediately—at a most reasonable price, and pay thereafter as the convenience of the purchaser allows him to do. In

plain words: You buy what you want at a fair market price, have the use of the article at once, whether it is a kitchen table, carpet or stove, pay for it as it suits your convenience and as you may arrange with the firm—each week or month so much until paid for.

This system has been loudly praised by all who have made use of the People's Mammoth Installment House on liberal terms. It is the aim of the company to treat most fairly and liberally with all its patrons. In this they have greatly succeeded. An examination of their books shows the names of persons who are continuous buyers.

THE BLESSING IT AFFORDS TO ALL.
A case is cited to show the advantages of the credit system as practiced by this firm. A young man who held a clerical position in a commercial house fell in love with a young lady living in the northwestern section of the city.

The courting continued for a short time only. To be brief, they were married. The young couple resided with the parents of the wife. The husband's income was only \$13.50 per week. In a few months some disagreement arose between the mother of the young wife and the latter's husband. Things grew more unpleasant with each day. The couple finally decided to move. The young husband had been boarding 100 miles from his home, and the very idea of returning to the call of the boarding-house bell was a horror to him, and they concluded to rent a small house and go to housekeeping. Where to get the necessary furniture was now the leading question.

AN EXCELLENT IDEA.
In this frame of mind the pretty young wife saw the advertisement of the People's Mammoth Installment House in THE EVENING BEE, and she immediately communicated the good news to her husband upon his return in the evening. They decided to visit the store to ascertain terms, &c. The good young wife prepared a list of all which is essentially necessary for a small house. With this prepared list they met the manager of the company. To him they stated frankly their wants and financial circumstances. Selections of furniture, &c., were made immediately, terms agreed upon, and one week from that day the happy couple were snugly and comfortably situated in their own home. It took them 8 months to pay for the furniture, &c. The same folks have been buying from the People's Mammoth Installment House ever since and to-day they possess as nicely and handsomely furnished home as any of the middle classes in this city. The first purchase was made two years ago.

By permission of this happy couple you can have their names upon calling at our store. Certainly it goes without doubt that the credit system was a blessing to these people.

Numerous other cases could be cited of a similar nature. What, however, every purchaser desires most is fair and honest treatment, and you may depend upon it that you will receive it at the People's Mammoth Installment House, 613, 615, 617, 619 North 16th Street, between California and Webster, directly opposite Hotel Esmond.

GOSSIP ON THE DIPLOMATS.

Mode of Life of Uncle Sam's Leading Representatives Abroad.

WHITELAW REID'S PARISIAN HOUSE.

It is Distinguished Among the Magnificent Establishments of Gay Paris—William Walter Phelps Astonishes Berlin—Grant in Vienna.

(Copyright 1890 by Frank G. Carpenter.)

WASHINGTON, June 12.—(Special to THE BEE).—More than a hundred thousand Americans will visit Europe this year. All the steamers leaving New York are packed, and a number of congressmen, including Senator Stanford, are now on the other side. There is no truth in the statement that Stanford is crazy, and his private secretary tells me that his berth on the ship was taken two years ago, and at the same time, he says, he wrote for Stanford to the leading hotels of London and Paris and other places in Europe where he had stopped on his previous trip and engaged rooms for him, to be in good order at date given two years off. Senator Stanford will spend ten days in London, three in Paris, and he will then go to Kissingen, where he will remain several weeks. Mrs. Stanford in the meanwhile will travel over Europe, and the senator and she will at the close of his stay at the springs make a tour through Russia. Senator Stanford gave orders before he left that none of his electioneer coils should be sold at any price, as the old horse was in delicate health and the stock badly fair to run out. He was besieged during his last days here by some of the noted horsemen of the country who were anxious to know in what race Sunol would beat Maud S's record during the summer, but as the senator did not know himself it is hardly probable that he told.

The immense increase of travel to Europe makes our foreign ministers and consuls more important than ever. The great diplomatic talents have done much to bring him where he is. He was here just before he left for Europe and I am told that Blaine told him he could take his own time in getting to his post. He is a great friend of Whitelaw Reid and William Walter Phelps and he will probably spend some time in Berlin before going to St. Petersburg. He is one of the youngest of our diplomats and is, I judge, about forty-five years of age. He began his newspaper career on the Albany Journal and he was the editor of this when Conkling and Platt resigned from the senate. He was a strong Conkling man and the other editors of the Journal wanted to support Garfield. They tried to freeze him out but he wouldn't freeze, but when he finally saw that he could not be of much good in such a middle he accepted \$15,000 for his fourth interest in the paper and nominally left it for the time, intending to go back to it later. Just about this time Calvin Wells, the proprietor of the Philadelphia Press, was looking around for an editor. He had had a lot of money to John W. Forney and had, I think, taken Press stock as collateral. The result was that

when Forney died Mr. Wells had to take the Press to save his loan and I understand that it cost him about \$150,000. He got several editors to run it among whom were Edward McPherson, now clerk of the house of representatives and others. Change after change found the paper still running behind and Wells was at a loss what to do. He had no complaints to make as to the management of the paper and it was making more money than it ever had before. Whitelaw Reid's forte lies in his executive ability, his knowledge of human nature and a fair degree of natural literary talent. He has confidence in his own judgment and can read a man through almost through his cold blue eyes the moment he has a chance to fasten them upon him. He is tall, thin, and hatchet-faced, very quick and nervous in his actions and full of industry and common sense. For years he did hard work in the editorial rooms of the Tribune and he kept up his work after his rich marriage. He lived like a lord in this country as soon as he could afford to and he paid \$500,000 for his city house and had a country home which cost considerably over a quarter of a million. He will doubtless live equally well in Paris as he did in New York.

The same is true of William Walter Phelps who is making such a success in Berlin. Mr. Phelps' new house on Dorotheen Strasse, is the center of fashionable Berlin and when Mr. Phelps began to remodel it a month or so ago it made the Germans open their eyes. The new house has a flat or two and lives above stores or shops. It is only the wealthiest who can afford independent establishments. Mr. Phelps took the whole building, ripped out the shops and made them into servants' rooms and kitchens. He then had the whole house papered in American style and furnished with elegant hangings. He surprised the people by taking the doors off their hinges and making alcoves and arches between the rooms. He covered the floor with wooden mosaic and it is said that there is now

No Interior in Berlin.
such as that of William Walter Phelps. Its ball room is the wonder of the German nobility and its vestibule in which the American and German flags wave about over immense mirrors is the talk of the capital. Mr. Phelps is an old diplomat. He has served with honor at Vienna, where he went in 1881, as President Garfield's representative. He is a very curious fellow for a millionaire. He dresses in business clothes, affects the brightest of red neckties and he hangs his gray hair over his broad and rather low forehead. When he first came to congress he was called the New Jersey dude and the older members rather laughed at him. One day however, he took the floor and made his first speech. It was a masterpiece and it put him at once to the front as a leader of his party. Since then he has ranked with the few men at the top. He is Secretary Blaine's closest friend and he lent Blaine I think about \$25,000 on his house some years ago when he was in financial straits. I know he had a mortgage on it but I think this has since been paid. He managed a number of Blaine's campaigns for him and he has given no end of money to the republican party. He still owns a great deal of property here in Washington and his estate is increasing in value every day.

Five Dollars a Week.
and he is no more snobbish today than he was then. There is no newspaper row in Washington the old desk on which he wrote his dispatches for the Cincinnati Gazette at a salary perhaps of \$50 a week and there are men on the row today who worked with him side by side. He made the bulk of his money by his marriage with the rich daughter of the millionaire, D. O. Mills, and it is said that Mills gave his daughter \$100,000 as a wedding present. Mr. Reid was connected with the New York Tribune at the time and he owned a large amount of stock in the paper. Shortly after the wedding a statement of the ownership of the stock of the Tribune was made in which it

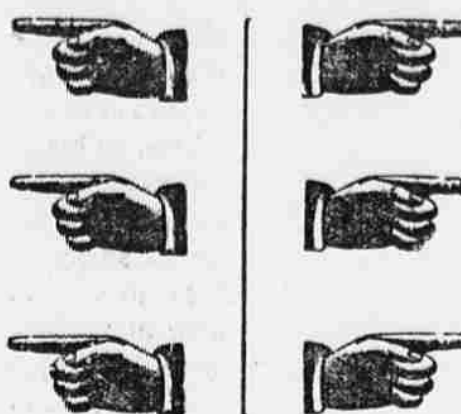
NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW.

The Great Unloading Sale Shall Continue.

Prior to our semi-annual inventory which takes place at the People's Mammoth Installment House, July 1st. Their gigantic unloading sale shall continue. We are overstocked and must get rid of a great portion of our stock, no matter what the loss may be. Prices have been cut almost in half, and such an opportunity to buy Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household goods, at about 50c on the dollar may never occur again. Be sure to call, and you will be convinced of the fact that goods are actually being sold at less than manufacturers' prices.

Note Our Unloading Prices.

2000 yards Ingrains, at 15c	worth \$.35
4000 Window Shades, at 25c	worth 1.00
2500 Chairs, at 25c	worth .50
1400 Kitchen Tables, at 80c	worth 1.75
26 Parlor Suits, at \$19.00	worth 30.00
22 Parlor Suits, at \$25.00	worth 40.00
16 Plush Rockers, at \$7.75	worth 14.00
186 Rockers, at \$1.30	worth 2.50
56 Baby Carriages, at \$2.25	worth 4.50
53 Baby Carriages, at \$4.25	worth 8.00
500 Pillows, at 35c	worth 1.00



726 Kitchen Safes, at \$2.90	worth \$ 5.00
980 Dining Tables, at \$2.80	worth 5.00
600 Extension Tables, at \$3.75	worth 6.50
108 Chamber Suits at \$9.50	worth 16.00
4800 yards Brussels Carpets, at 50c	worth 1.00
2700 yards Matting, at 18c	worth .40
48 Ice Boxes, at \$4.70	worth 7.50
56 Gasoline Stoves, at \$4.90	worth 7.50
116 Hanging Lamps, at \$1.75	worth 3.50
96 Cook Stoves, at \$9.00	worth 14.00
57 Bureaus, at \$7.50	worth 12.00

And Other Goods at Equally Low Prices.

All Goods Delivered Promptly.

TERMS—So that everybody can buy whether they have the ready cash or not, we shall sell all these goods on easy payments without any extra charge or interest.

\$15 worth of goods, \$1 per week or \$4 per month.

\$30 worth of goods, \$1.50 per week or \$6 per month.

\$60 worth of goods, \$2 per week or \$8 per month.

\$90 worth of goods, \$2.50 per week or \$10 per month.

\$125 worth of goods, \$3 per week or \$12 per month.

\$250 worth of goods, \$5 per week or \$20 per month.



Nine Grand Prizes

- First Grand Prize—One beautiful plush parlor set.....value \$100
- Second Grand prize—One elegant oak chamber suit.....value 100
- Third Grand Prize—One handsome oak sideboard.....value 50
- Fourth Grand Prize—One celebrated family universal cook stove value 25
- Fifth Grand Prize—One fine oak bookcase.....value 25
- Sixth Grand Prize—One solid oak extension table.....value 15
- Seventh Grand Prize—One gorgeous plush oak rocker.....value 15
- Eighth Grand Prize—One fine decorated stand lamp.....value 15
- Ninth Grand Prize—One handsome hanging hat rack.....value 10

Goods sold on easy payments and delivered free of charge to Council Bluffs, Fort Omaha, South Omaha and Florence. Call at once and avoid the rush. No trouble to show goods. No interest asked. No security required.

FUN IN SMALL PACKAGES.

Bright Bits From the Think Tanks of Current Humorists.

WHY DEADBROKE WAS NERVOUS.

The English We Use—Arthur Rossoned Copiously—The Census Taker of the Future—At the Natural Weather Factory.

Burlington Free Press: Wife—Got any lunch to take along?

Husband—Yes, plenty.

Wife—Got a knife and fork?

Husband—No; I've got a corkscrew.

Hard Lines.
Philadelphia Press.
Experience the fact reveals, As life we travel through, That when a man is down at heels He's in the mouth down, too.

But worse—enough to rouse his ire And make his visage grim— He finds in this condition dire The world is down on him.

Synonymous Terms.
New York Morning Journal: Meteorologist—Why, sir, weather prophets were known in the time of Julius Caesar.

Historian—Well, history repeats itself. In those days they were called "augurs;" nowadays they are considered bodes.

Silence is Golden.
Terre Haute Express: Briggs—By the way, I never heard young Simpkins say anything about where he got all his money.

Briggs—No wonder. He inherited from his father, who blew out the gas some five or six years ago.

Many a Slip.
Somerville Journal: Miss Longpurs—You won't be nervous during the wedding ceremony, will you, dear?

Mr. Deadbroke—"I am afraid I shall be until the clergyman has pronounced us man and wife, my darling."

Honesty is the Best Policy.
Somerville Journal: Mother—"And what did you say to the gentleman, Ethel, when he gave you the apple?"

Ethel—"I told him I liked oranges better, mummy."

Society in Washington.
Somerville Journal: Dasher—Were the ladies in full dress at the reception?

Crasher—"I should say they were. Full, and running over."

American English.
Life: "Hello, Jack, where are you living now?"

"I'm boarding with a widow lady on Madison avenue. Where are you living?"

"Oh, I'm the guest of a widower gentleman with two daughters, ladies and one son gentleman, same avenue."

How She Captured Him.
Buffalo Courier.
"Why, Jack, I hear that Miss Devere, that coquette, has by her art Ensnared you in her net."

Mrs. McG.—And you will know all? R. de M.—I must.

Mrs. McG.—(With visible effort at self-control)—Then I am thirty-four years old, have no chronic diseases, have no mental defects, am near-sighted, slightly deaf, but am not deformed; we own our home, and it isn't mortgaged. Now, sir, leave me, leave me. (Falls fainting to the floor, while Reginald de M. stalks calmly through the door.)

of mania a potu, in addition to acute cephalgia and nasal hyperemia.

Mrs. Van Bibb—O, dear! What do you suppose caused it?

Dr. Schmezz—I think it is due to excessive cerebrial and caudal ab-sorption.

Mrs. Van Bibb—Poor, dear fellow! And mother said there was nothing the matter with him except that he had been drinking too much. I shall never forgive her.

The Hasty Pudding Club.
New York Herald: Hortense (from the corner of the sofa at 11:30 p. m., after a blissful silence of nearly two hours)

—Arthur, dear, does our love-o-ity Topsy Wopsy as much as ever?

Hortense—Cos our love-o-ity tised no sixteen times since 11 o'clock.

And the surrounding quietness was immediately disturbed by a noise which began like the chirping of sparrows and ended like the tearing of a yard and half of cheap calico on the bias.

As It May Be.
Life: Census taker in 1976 to old lady.

"Your age, please."

"Ninety."

"Place of birth?"

"Ohio."

"Mother of presidents?"

"One."

"Kissed by General Sherman?"

"Twice."

Two Views.
New York Herald.

She looks so frail, so small, so nice, So dainty and so refined, So like an angel, I should think She wouldn't need to eat.

HER LITTLE BROTHER.
But she can eat pie too, And pork and beans and buckwheat cakes, And she just loves onion stew.

The Kind-Hearted Neighbor.
Jester: Lady (second floor front)

What's this?

Messenger (from drug store)—Some rough on your head.

Lady—Gracious alive! I didn't order any.

Messenger—The man in the next room bought it and told me to bring it up and tell you to give it to the baby.

Going to Work the Old Man.
Philadelphia Times.
As fair as a rose in its glory, A rapt, dreamy look in her eyes, She seems to be talking with angels That live in the far distant skies, All her thought, all her mind's on her dainty.

And she's working a plan out with glee For a couple of months the next summer Away to the mountains or sea.

At the Signal Service Bureau.
Providence Journal: "What shall we predict in New York, General Greeley for tomorrow?"

"Well, let's see, what did we predict for today?"

"Colder and clear weather."

"And what are they getting?"

"A heavy rain since yesterday afternoon."

"If it's this is the middle of February, isn't it?"

"No, sir; it's early in April."

"Well, give them varying temperatures with high winds."

"But, general, that's what we have been giving them for nearly three weeks, and they never get it."

"Dear, dear! How annoying! You say it is raining today?"

"Yes, sir. A warm, heavy rain."

"Then predict for tomorrow fair weather with light winds, possibly colder in the afternoon."