

**TERMS:**  
\$15 WORTH OF GOODS, \$1 A WEEK OR \$4 A MONTH.  
\$30 WORTH OF GOODS, \$1.50 A WEEK OR \$6 A MONTH.  
\$60 WORTH OF GOODS, \$2 A WEEK OR \$8 A MONTH.

**HONEST GOODS.**

**OPEN DAILY UNTIL 9 P.M. SATURDAY 10 P.M.**

**2000 CHAIRS,**  
Closing out price 19c

**1400 BEDS,**  
Closing out price \$1.18

**600 Wardrobes,**  
Closing out price \$7.40.

**700 Dining Tables,**  
Closing out price \$2.65.

**450 Extension Tables**  
Closing out price \$3.60.

**400 Rockers,**  
Closing out price \$1.25.

**178 Stoves,**  
Closing out price \$9.00.

**108 Gasoline Stoves,**  
Closing out price \$3.20.

# EVERYBODY INVITED

To visit our large, well lighted and handsomely displayed show rooms, whether they wish to purchase or not. Visitors and purchasers are equally welcome, and we would consider it a pleasure to show you through our elegant stock. We are pleased to state that our spring trade has been exceedingly gratifying to us, something unprecedented and far beyond our expectations. It merely demonstrates that the public of Omaha and vicinity appreciate square dealing and are not slow to find out where they can buy honest goods at the lowest possible prices.

It is also gratifying for us to know that we have made one hundred friends where we have lost one—gratifying to know that our efforts to do the best we can, has been appreciated. Of course, we do not expect to please everyone; no one can do that.

Our business has reached a magnitude that enables us to truthfully claim to be first hands, on nearly every article offered for sale in our establishment. This insures the very lowest prices to the purchaser, as we have no middleman's profits to pay. We can give you better service, better values and a better assortment from which to make your selections than any housefurnishing establishment in the west. THIS MAY NOT BE MODESTY BUT IT'S BUSINESS. We can furnish your house complete from cellar to attic, and give your own time to pay for them. We offer special inducements to young folks going to housekeeping. Houses furnished complete on one day's notice.

Prior to our semi-annual inventory, which takes place July 1st, we have marked down every dollar's worth of goods at such figures as will be an inducement for any one to buy. Also a great many odds and ends which have accumulated during the season, will be closed out for a mere song. Call at once if you want to see bargains, everything being offered at about 35 per cent below former prices.

## People's Mammoth Installment House.

### General Outfitters on the Installment Plan.

### 613, 615, 617 and 619 North Sixteenth Street.

### Between California and Webster Streets.

**TERMS:**  
\$0 WORTH OF GOODS \$2.50 A WEEK OR \$10 A MONTH.  
\$125 WORTH OF GOODS, \$3 A WEEK OR \$12 A MONTH.  
\$250 WORTH OF GOODS, \$5 A WEEK OR \$20 A MONTH.

**HONEST PRICES**

**OPEN DAILY UNTIL 9 P.M. SATURDAY 10 P.M.**

**7000 YDS INGRAINS**  
Closing out price 13c

**2000 YDS BRUSSELS**  
Closing out price 48c

**550 BABY CARRIAGES**  
Closing out price \$2.00

**760 ICE BOXES**  
Closing out price \$4.60

**408 BOOKCASES**  
Closing out price \$3.00

**72 PARLOR SUITS**  
Closing out price \$17.50

**16 BED LOUNGES**  
Closing out price \$6.75

**27 CHAMBER SUITS**  
Closing out price \$9.25

# Directly Opposite Esmond Hotel. Look For the White Front

## DRINKING AT THE CAPITAL.

Members of Congress Who Crook the Pregnant Hinges of the Elbow.

FAVORITE TIPPLES OF OLD-TIMERS.

Calhoun Took Sherry and Clay Liked His Whisky Straight—How Thurman Handled the Jug—The Growth of Temperance.

(Copyright 1890 by Frank G. Carpenter.)

WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Special to THE BEE.]—During the past month a number of church conventions have passed resolutions criticizing the use of wines at white house dinners. President Harrison has been drawn over the coals, and a number of resolutions referring to the alleged charge that liquor was sold in Vice President Morton's flat have been passed. Mr. Morton and at the same time commending Postmaster General Vanamaker or his cold-water friends. The excitement regarding the use of spirituous liquors has pervaded the capitol and Speaker Reed has driven beer and wines from the house restaurant. There is a congressional temperance society which has been holding its regular meetings during the session and there are some members of both houses who believe that we will eventually have a prohibition party which will control the government. Among these is Senator Wilson of Iowa, who told me not long ago that he firmly believed prohibition laws would eventually prevail throughout the United States and another is Senator Colquitt of Georgia, who preaches temperance on every occasion. Ex-Governor Dingley of Maine, is a prohibitionist, Philanus Sawyer believes in total abstinence and Henderson of Illinois, Kerr of Iowa, and O'Donnell of Michigan, do not drink a drop. Charles of Indiana, says that during his canvass for congress he was asked what he would do when he came to Washington. He had replied:

**He Would Keep Sober,**

and he says he has never tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor. Cutcherson of Michigan, has never touched a drop in his life and Kerr of Iowa, has been a life-long cold water man. There is no doubt but that temperance is growing in congress, but there is still room for improvement. Every session a dozen new members come here who are not accustomed to drinking. They fall into the habit and before their congressional term is closed they are ruined for life. One of the funniest men of the last congress, a man whose name was in the papers as the great wit of the session, was not elected to this. He had, before he came to the house, a splendid legal practice. He acquired drinking habits at Washington and he has now degenerated, though he is not yet forty, into a bar-room loafer. One of the brightest men who ever sat in the house of representatives was James B. Bedford of Colorado. He was making \$30,000 a year before he was elected to congress and when he came here he was as bright as the silver of his own Rocky Mountains and was as straight as a string. He got to drinking and

**Washington Ruined Him.**

He reformed and re-reformed only to break his good resolutions and sink lower until during his last days in congress he was almost constantly under the influence of liquor. He was a very brilliant man and he could make a better speech drunk than most other men could sober and no matter what his condition was the galleries were always ready to listen to him. After he left Washington he went back to Denver and I understand he has now

reformed. When I saw him a year or so ago he said he was making a fortune at the bar, was a prohibitionist and that he never again intended to run for congress.

I saw in the house today a white-haired round-headed, short-bodied judge who used to represent a congressional district within a hundred miles of Chicago. He was highly respected and was only a moderate drinker when he came to the house. He had a nice family, and he was thought well of here. He could not resist the temptations of Washington and he is now a drunkard. He has had several experiences with the Providence hospital, and I have seen him on the street in such a condition that I thought he must be having a fit of delirium tremens at the time. He would shake his head and mutter to himself, fight the air with his hands and grab his leg as though there were a snake or bee inside his pantaloons. In the house today he was only half sober, and he drifted from member to member, receiving cold looks from all. There is an American minister who gets a salary from Uncle Sam considerably higher than that of a congressman who has been laid up a number of times at this same Providence hospital, and this hospital is the place to which all statesmen are carried when they become so under the influence of liquor that they need medical treatment. The authorities are very discreet and no one knows the names of their patients nor do they publish a catalogue of their diseases.

I do not believe that there is a greater percentage of drunkenness among the congressmen and other statesmen here at Washington than there is among any other body of men outside of a church synod the country over. The great majority of public men drink more or less. It is only the few however

**Drink to Excess**

and as to our presidents there has never been an instance of any one except Andrew Johnson being charged with taking too much whisky while in the white house, and all of them with the exception of President Hayes have been moderate drinkers. Washington was a good judge of wine. Thomas Jefferson paid \$11,000 for drinks during his life in the white house. Andrew Johnson served up Tennessee punch to his guests. President Arthur had some of the finest wines in the world on his white house table while he was president. Cleveland drank beer at his luncheon and always had wine at his state dinners. John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, notwithstanding the fact that they came from Puritan New England served wine to their guests and Madison had a good wine cellar. Buchanan was through his long residence abroad a lover of good wines and a judge of liquors, and it is said that Frank Pierce had a number of spears at Washington before he became president. Andrew Johnson drank whisky straight and when he was governor of Tennessee he had a covered wash bowl in the executive chamber and it was in this bowl that he kept the jug. President Harrison has always been a temperate man and no one has ever seen him at a public bar. The demands of the white house are such that it is almost absolutely necessary to furnish wines at state dinners and the diplomats who have been accustomed to them from babyhood would make a bad meal without them.

**Tends to Temperance.**

If you will take France and Italy you will find less drunkenness there than in England and there are not as many drunkards there as in the United States. Many of the statesmen drink only at dinner and not a few of such notable except when at a big feast. Speaker Reed once told me that he did not approve of mixing drinks at these state dinners and that as for his champagne was good enough and he cared for no other wine when

he had it. Senator Ingalls is not averse to a good glass of sherry and for the southern men they usually prefer whisky straight. Senator Edmunds likes a good brand of Kentucky bourbon and he is noted as having the best liquors at the capitol. He frequently

**"Crooked His Elbow"**

in company with Senator Thurman and the sly winks by which one signalled the other that it was time to go out and take a drink have become the subject of many of the chestnut stories of the past. Another senator who was noted for keeping good liquors was Senator Eaton. Eaton's favorite drink was wine punch. Still he kept a good brand of Kentucky whisky in his committee room and I heard today an incident which occurred there during an all night session of the senate some years ago. Senator Eaton was sitting at his desk dictating to his stenographer when Senator Thurman entered and said: "Eaton I want a swallow and what have you to drink?"

"I have some whisky," said Eaton, and with that he handed Senator Thurman a tumbler and told his secretary to bring the jug. The secretary attempted to pour the whisky into Senator Thurman's glass, but the jug was so full and he was acting so awkwardly that Thurman motioned him to desist and reached out his hand for the jug. The secretary gave it to him and Thurman taking the handle in his right hand gave a slight twist of the wrist and threw the jug on the floor and in this position poured out the amber-colored liquid until the glass was brim-full. There was a full gallon of whisky in the jug and he did not spill a drop. He then drank the glass neat, smacked his lips and left the room. As he went out Senator Eaton looked at him and said: "Well, if Thurman

**Calls That a Swallow**

I would hate to ask him to take a full drink." Washington is noted for its fine whisky. You can get a good "jigger" in any block and one of the most noted drinking places of the capital is in a little old house on the south side of the avenue about half way between the capitol and the treasury. It is Hanscock's saloon and it has been patronized by statesmen since the days of President Harrison's grandfather. It was here that Clay, Webster and Calhoun came to drink and the old negro bartender who still stands behind the counter tells me that John C. Calhoun liked sherry, that Henry Clay liked his whisky straight and was very fond of a good julep. This saloon is a sort of a curiosity shop. It has the relics of a hundred of the most famous men and thieves of the past. Here are the autographs of all the noted men in our history. Here is an old pair of shoes that Washington wore, faded buttons from the coat of Andrew Jackson and a steady white hat that once adorned the head of Zachary Taylor. Here are Jeff Davis' drinking glasses and the table on which Henry Clay played cards. Here are relics of the assassination of President Lincoln and mementoes of John Brown and an old umbrella of Beau Hickman's.

Beau Hickman was the prince of Washington dead-beats. For more than fifty years he worked the statesmen and strangers for drinks and loans. Henry Clay was one of his victims, and starting here with some money and good clothes he managed to live for over a generation on what he could squeeze out of strangers. Another noted character of the same kind was Ben Butler's son-in-law, who was at one time consul-general to Egypt and who, while there, went to the khelive and told him that the United States government paid him very poorly and he would like to have an allowance from the royal treasury. The khelive gave him something and he managed to squeeze out quite an amount in addition to his salary. He had a number of other appointments, but he drank himself out of all of them and then came back to Washington to loaf about the hotels here. One of the

leading restaurateurs of the capital had an order to give him and he wanted to eat,

**But Nothing to Drink.**

and he thus lived for some years. He was one of the most brilliant writers in the United States, and when sober was a very entertaining conversationalist. He was married twice and his first wife was Rose Eytling, the actress. She got, I think, a divorce, and he then married Miss Butler again a nice little woman, who took care of him almost to the time of his death, a few years ago. The lobbyists and dead-beats of Washington have been reduced in number during late years. The civil service examinations have radically reduced their power of persuading office-seekers that they can furnish them places, and you do not now see advertisements in the Washington papers offering \$100 cash and 10 per cent of the salary received for a government position. Five years ago such advertisements were common, and there were three or more of them in every day's issue of the Star. Now they appear only occasionally. Nearly all of the big companies and big interests have lobbyists stationed at Washington who know these sharks and warn their friends against them. It is only the green horn and the country element who is taken in by them and their lines have become harder every year. I know one man who lives well here on an income of \$70 a month. He is a republican or democrat, according to the man he meets, and he would

**Drink with Mephistopheles**

and take a meal with the devil himself if he could get an invitation. He is a man of ability and has been in the diplomatic service and was once appointed consul to Zanzibar. He was away from Washington this time three months and then came back, saying that he had cruised all around over the Indian ocean and couldn't find the d-n place. He pretends to be a friend of every president who comes in, and I heard a funny story at the white house not long ago of how he once tried to get an interview with President Hayes. He had his friend whom he was pretending to help with him, and he went up to the messenger at the president's door as bold as a lion. Pulling out a cheap print card he said: "Will you please take that into the president?" "No," replied the messenger, "I will not. The president has said that he will receive no one else this afternoon." "But," retorted Judge Blank, "I have an appointment with him for this hour and you will get into trouble if you don't take in this card. Just tell him that Judge Blank of North Carolina wants to see him." He put on such a bold face that the messenger was staggered and finally took the card and went into the private secretary and asked him what to do about it. A moment later he came out and said: "I did not give the president your card, but I did take it in to his private secretary, and the private secretary said for me to tell Judge Blank of North Carolina that—

**He Could Go to H—L!"**

As Judge Blankley Blank is still here he evidently did not take this advice. When he came back from his trip to Zanzibar the judge had a wonderful story to tell about how he had saved the daughter of an English duke when she had fallen over the side of the ship into the Bay of Bengal. He plunged headlong from the ship's rail after her, caught her as she was sinking for the third time, and by treading the water managed to keep her afloat and away from the sharks until a boat was lowered and the sailors restored her to her father's arms. This story of Judge Blank's got into the newspapers, and shortly after this another story appeared in the form of a special dispatch which stated that the English duke had died and out of gratitude for the salvation of his daughter's life had left Judge Blankley Blank of North Carolina \$10,000. All of the judge's friends congratulated him. His credit be-

came good for a day and he took advantage of this to call upon the leading clubs of Washington to get a complete outfit from toe to crown. The next day it began to be seen that the story was fishy, and a week later it became a gray-haired lie. The judge's clothes, however, remained new for several months, and on the strength of them he got many a meal and many a drink.

Returning to drinking at the capitol the senate restaurant is now very well patronized by the members of the house. Its bill of fare includes all sorts of fancy drinks and there is not much use of asking for cold tea. There is a rule against the sale of liquors, but it is not operative and there is no rule which prevents a man keeping a bottle in his committee room. Senator Pendleton used to have a good brand of champagne in the library committee and it is not uncommon for Don Cameron to give a lunch with wines to some of his senatorial friends in one of the committee rooms. Senator Wolcott of Colorado is said to be an authority on fancy drinks. Vorbees of Indiana comes from such a malicious district that he had to learn how to judge whisky. John Sherman is not averse to a little good wine, though it is said he never takes

**More than a Thimbleful**

of whisky, and his brother, the general, is fond of old rye. Nearly all the army officers drink more or less and the best wine cellars of the capital belong to the members of the navy. Many of them get their liquors from abroad free of duty, and every now and then one is ordered to a far-away station and he auctions off his supplies. I got some very fine claret the other day which came from a sale of the wines of Lionel Sackville West, the last minister to the United States from Great Britain, and you now and then get a bottle of old Madeira from a supreme court justice's cellar. The diplomats use the California wines largely and Senator Stanford has the finest of these in his cellar. He has one brand of white wine which he sends out to sick people and he thinks that some of the best wines in the world come from the Pacific coast vineyards.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Andrew B. Saxton in The Century.

Off at the play in trance I seem to stand 'Till the last shrill bell of warning rings. Long ere the upward rolling curtain flung Its glory outward a fantastic band— Wealth, Love and Hatred, Glory and Command— Troop to their places, as the moment brings The prompter, Passion, forth to yonder wings. Where the scene-shifter, Time, is close at hand. And well I know that presently will One Let the vast curtain of Oblivion fall. Then shall we walk abroad, the pageant And to each other in amazement call. "How could we think that stage-glow was the sun, Or ever fancy this were life at all!"

**The Delightful Summer Resorts of the East.**

Tourist tickets, both single and round trip are now on sale via the Lake Shore route, (Lake Shore & Michigan Shore) to Chataqua, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, The St. Lawrence, The White Mountains, Lake Champlain, Saratoga, Portland, Bar Harbor, etc., in fact all of the principal mountain, lake and seaside resorts of the east. This is the direct line between Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York, Boston and intermediate points. The route of the Chicago and New York limited, the only solid vestibuled limited train between these points without a change or transfer of any kind. Send for tourists folder and full information concerning the train service. E. P. Humphrey, T. P. A., 532 Main st., Kansas City, Mo., C. K. Wilber, W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

## HARNESSING OF ELECTRICITY.

How, in Turn, the Fluid Helps to Harness Omaha Fire Horses.

COULTER'S REMARKABLE INVENTIONS.

How They Aid in Expediting Firemen's Work—A Chapter on the Most Recent Innovation, the Fire Reporter.

The efficiency of the Omaha fire department depends, to a great extent, on the smooth-working of the electric appliances and alarm wires and boxes. Engine houses, fast horses and energetic fire-fighters can only do good work when supported by an alarm system which is well handled and does the work required of it. The mechanism of the Omaha department is conceded to be equal to that of any city in the country, though not nickel plated nor garnished with many red wheels. George A. Coulter, at the head of the fire and police alarm system and to his mechanical genius is largely due the success and reputation of a system hampered by limited funds and a scarcity of horses.

Coulter is one of the old-timers having come into the service in 1873, when he was assigned to No. 1 engine house and worked for about a year and was promoted to be driver in the meantime. In 1875, he was transferred to the house of Five King No. 2, where he handled the reins till 1878 when he was made fireman. This position he held till some time in April 1881, when the water-works were put in. In August of that year, he was made engineer of No. 1 engine house and had charge of the house now occupied by No. 6 till he began to take an interest in the department and fire reporting. He remained till April '87, in the meantime making a study of the needs of the department and the harnessing of horses for his position as superintendent of the fire and police alarm system.

His first improvement consisted in substituting a strap and ring attachment for the old pole straps on the engine in No. 1 engine house, which saved considerable time. Next he made an improvement on the hitching boxes for the horses in the stall. Before that time the horses had stood harnessed from morning till night. His next improvement was made in 1878, when he got out an iron harness fastener which has been patented. Two years afterwards he contrived the swinging harness now in use in all of the houses. It was first put up over the horse cart in No. 3, and next a double harness was suspended over the engine horses in the same house. This harness has been noticed by every one who has passed the door of an Omaha engine house and is in every respect the invention of Mr. Coulter. It is so contrived that once the harness is fastened and harnessed around the necks of the horses and a pull on a rope drops the rest of the harness, and the horses are harnessed and ready for the run in a very few moments. The hip iron which is in use on the chemical engine in No. 1 and on the hose cart in No. 4 is a contrivance which spreads out the harness and leaves it free to fit the horses.

A few months later the Omaha horse trip was patented. This is a contrivance whereby the horses are turned loose automatically when the alarm is sounded. It consists of a set of levers and magnets, which are connected with the gong in each house and when the alarm comes in the doors in front of the horses fly open, the hitching straps are loosened and a set of whips over the back of each horse are set in motion. In connection with this trip Mr. Coulter has arranged that by turning a handle any of the horses or all of them may be turned loose when the alarm comes. In engine house No. 5, there is a register also manufactured

by Coulter which gives the number of the box from which the alarm is sounded and stores the clock at the first stroke of the bell. The only reason why this is not in all the houses is a lack of funds.

There are only three periods in the day when the horses are not liberated when the bell strikes, 7 in the morning, noon and at 9 in the evening. At these hours there is an electric attachment which automatically shuts them off and the bells toll the hour in all the houses in the city without calling out the department.

Every appliance in use in Omaha designed to economize time in the fire department has been manufactured by Coulter. On many of these, notably the horse trip, he has a patent, and his invention is in use in other cities throughout the country.

Under Coulter there are two linemen, Frank Gardner and William Ing, and in the central police station the operators are Joseph Hengen, on duty from 7 a. m. till 6 p. m., Frank Phillips, from 6 p. m. till 12:30 a. m., and James Ish, who works from 12:30 a. m. till 7 a. m.

There are two fire-alarm systems in use in the city, the Gamewell and the Interstate, and the city is covered by four circuits. When an alarm is sounded on any one of these, the repeater at No. 3 engine house transmits it instantaneously to the other three and each house gets the number at about the same instant. There are sixty-seven fire boxes and thirty-seven fire and police boxes. The police boxes are so arranged that the operator can either report that he is on duty, call for the patrol wagon, a squad of police or announce a fire, which will be transmitted to all the houses at once. Under the present system, the department gets on the street and ready for business, night or day, in eight seconds, and when everything is favorable can make it in five seconds or less.

This time could not be made in the old days. Down in No. 2, for instance, which was then the lively house of the city, the horses were quarantined in the ally, and the men came tumbling down the stairs, for there was no pole. When the alarm sounded there was a set of weights, which had been put in by Mr. Coulter, which jerked the clothes off the sleeping fireman and effectually aroused him up. Then there was a clambering down the outside stairway, which in the men came coated with ice, and a harnessing in haste, the whole operation consuming half a minute or more. Now the fireman springs from his bed on a combination pair of pants and boots, and before he can slide down the brass pole the horses are ready for business.

Another important advantage to the fire service is the fire reporter. This is a private enterprise owned by Delos P. Board and Nathan Elliott, two old volunteer firemen. Every alarm which is sent out by the fire department when an alarm is sounded they get to the scene in many cases before the department, ascertain the name of the owner of the burning building and, if he lives at a distance and is a subscriber to the fire reporter system, bring him to the fire. They are supposed to notify only subscribers, but have made a practice of getting every one interested to all the important fires.

Both of these gentlemen were in the volunteer department, having entered the service at the organization of No. 1 in 1871. Mr. Board was the foreman of one of the volunteer companies and has a record as a fireman which many of the boys would like. The reporter system was organized by some Kansas City parties about two years ago and by them run into the ground. There are now 300 subscribers and the reporter are on duty day and night. They have all the electric appliances used in the fire houses, the horse trip, and gongs in each house. Every alarm is reported far or near and Messrs. Board and Elliott pride themselves on making as good time as any house in the service.

**Sold Her Child to a Circus.**

A woman named Monez took her two little children, one aged four and the other an infant in arms, to the circus at Fall River, Mass., the other day. While on the grounds she was approached by a man who made a proposition to take the eldest child, a boy, and train him for circus life. After much parleying the woman gave the child up, receiving \$25 and a promise of \$4 a week as long as the child stayed with his owner. The remarkable bargain was reported to the police, who arrested the woman and will investigate the matter.