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BOSTON STORE

Corner 15th and Dodge.

SAMPLE BARGAINS.

TO SHOW YOU HOW MUCH CHEAPER "BOSTON STORE" SELLS GOODS THAN OTHER FOLKS DO. EXAMINE THESE BARGAINS. CRITICIZE THEM. DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE TO COMPARE THEM. YOU MUST ACKNOWLEDGE THAT NO ONE ELSE BUT "BOSTON STORE" CAN OR WILL SO NEARLY GIVE GOOD GOODS AWAY.

30 MOST EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

Every one a surprise. None to equal them ever seen. Crowding a whole year's bargains in ONE DAY.

30 ITEMS. EVERY ONE A BARGAIN

Such as never have been offered before. The bargains of a dozen forced sales all in ONE DAY.

SILKS 900 Pieces

Printed China Silks, 22 in., new styles; 22 in. cream real Jap Habutats, 23 in. plain Pongees, 24 in. Silk Sarahs, 22 in. Satin Tricotines, 19 in. Swiss Skirting Silks, etc.; former price 39c, 49c, 59c and 75c yd. Your choice entire "lot".....

39c Yd

SILKS 500 Pieces

27 in. wide real Jap Printed Silks, 26 in. Wash Plaids, 24 in. Colored Surahs 27 in. Natural and Black Jap Habutats, 21 in. Black and Colored Mito Antiques, etc.; former price 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Your choice entire "lot".....

38c Yd

ON OUR MAIN FLOOR.

Silkoline Dress Fabric.

In dark and light colorings; the exact copy of our \$1.00 China Silk, on sale on our bargain square.

7c Yd

IN OUR BASEMENT

Table Oil Cloth 6c Yd

Best Calicos.

10 cases Standard Dress Calicos, including Turkey red and indigo blue, as well as all other well known brands. 3 1/2c

Lonsdale Muslin.

5 cases of best grades yard wide, bleached muslins, including Lonsdale and other leading brands..... 5c

Childrens' \$1 Lace Caps.

1,000 childrens' lace caps, bonnets and hats, all the latest style, elegantly embroidered; worth \$1.00; go at..... 25c

1,000 Pieces

Black Silk Bourdon Lace, Black and Cream Silk Chantilly, Oriental, Point de Venise and Point d'Irlande, worth up to 75c, 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c

75c Summer Corsets..... 39c 50c Black Silk Mitts..... 15c 35c Silk Velling..... 10c 50c Silk Windsor Ties..... 15c

Silk and Wool Dress Goods 50c Yd

50 PIECES BLACK BRILLIANTINES, 25c

Imported French Novelty Dress Goods, LIGHT SUMMER COLORINGS. STRICTLY ALL WOOL WITH SILK MIXTURES; Handsomest goods shown, worth up to \$2 a yard, go at 75c a yard..... 75c

Ladies' Light and Dark PERCALE WRAPPERS 98c

500 Ladies' Waists 50c

Ladies' Handsome French Sateen WAISTS, 75c

IN OUR BASEMENT PURE SILK SUN UMBRELLAS, 49c

LADIES' LISLE THREAD and Handsome Silk Embroidered VESTS 15c

Ladies' Richelieu Ribbed VESTS 25c

IN OUR BASEMENT 200 Pieces Very Wide Imported WOOL CHALLIES 15c Yd

IN OUR BASEMENT 500 Pieces Beautiful Tinted SWISS LAWNS 5c

IN OUR BASEMENT 40 Pieces Light and Dark Ground PRINTED CASHMERE S, Extra wide new wash fabric, worth 25c; go at 12 1/2c

IN OUR BASEMENT 25 Pieces, double fold, fine quality BLACK SATEEN, 15c

IN OUR BASEMENT Thousands of yards fine figured DIMITIES 7c

IN OUR BASEMENT 100 Pieces CHALLIES 5c

BOSTON STORE, COR. 15TH AND DODGE STS., OMAHA.

CHINESE MONEY BAGS

How the Greatest Empire in the World Manages Its Money Matters. WHERE ALL BANKRUPTS ARE BEHEADED. Five Hundred Millions of People Who Do Business in Copper Cash. OLD MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATIONS. Chinese Stock Exchange Presents Scenes Familiar to Americans. WHY FINANCIAL PANICS ARE IMPOSSIBLE. Frank G. Carpenter Tells About the Celestial Banking System Whose Antiquity Dates Back 2000 B. C.—Many Interesting Facts Gleaned.

(Copyrighted 1884 by Frank G. Carpenter.) HANKOW, China, May 1.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—The silver question is a far more important matter out here in Asia than it has ever been in America. The Japanese are trying to uphold their end of the financial question by raising their prices, but the five hundred odd millions of Chinese do their business in copper cash on a silver basis, and the cost of their imports are now just double what they were a few years ago. I cashed \$50 in gold the other day and received \$100 in silver for it, and American dollars are now quoted in China at 212. The imports here to be bought with gold and sold for silver, and the prices must, of course, be doubled for the merchants to come out even. The prices of labor and of Chinese products have not risen, and the thousands and millions of Chinese farmers who are now coming to the cities to buy their supplies of cottons and other foreign things are charged double prices. They cannot understand it and they won't pay them. They think they are being cheated and they won't buy at all. They simply say they can't afford the goods, and they go back home and cut up their old goods into pants for the little girls and petticoats for the boys. The result will be a great falling off in China's imports from Europe and America, and it will act as a sort of protective tariff to stimulate home production. There are now on foot a number of schemes for the manufacture of foreign goods in China, and some of the Chinese capitalists themselves are seriously considering how they can take advantage of the present situation in the building of factories. The empire now has a foreign trade of something like \$300,000,000 a year. Heretofore more than half of this has consisted of imports. The goods have been shipped into the open ports of the country and from there carried in junks, on camels, on wheelbarrows and in Chinese carts all over the

empire. Far beyond the Chinese wall, on the borders of Tibet and in the wilds of Mongolia you find strange people wearing English and American cottons, and many of the Tibetans in the Himalaya mountains are robed with the powdered out American oil-cans. I see our coal oil carried on wheelbarrows through the streets of these interior cities, and there is a great oil reservoir at Shanghai, where the petroleum is stored awaiting its shipment into the interior. 5% have been sent out in the form of coal oil every year for some time, and many a Chinese home along the Yangtze Kiang is lighted with the fluid that flows from the pipes of the Pennsylvania wells. A RICH COUNTRY. China contains between 400,000,000 and 500,000,000 of people. With its tributary provinces it is said to have the enormous population of 537,000,000. Since the beginning of our government we have coined all told about 461,000,000 silver dollars, not including the dime, halves and quarters. If the whole could be gathered together and carried to China there would not be enough to give \$1 to each of its inhabitants. China is generally supposed to be very poor. I believe, on the contrary, that it is a rich country, and it must require a vast amount to do its business. It is true there are many millions of poor, but there are also millions of well-to-do and millions of comparatively rich. There are few countries where jewelry is more commonly worn, and where the cost of silver and silverware is more costly. I have seen since I came here thousands of ordinary citizens dressed in long rows of beautiful silk, and they are wearing the laboring women wear a silk coat and silk pantaloons, while her little pinched toes are covered with silver and encased in embroidered shoes. She has silver or gold ornaments in her hair and her silk headpiece is often decorated with rows of pearls. Both sexes wear great rings, and a well-to-do Chinaman expects to fit out his daughters with gold ornaments on the occasion of their marriage. They look upon the change in the price of silver as a rise in gold rather than a fall in silver, and I hear everywhere the question, "Why for makee gold so dear?" They realize the change when they have a daughter whom they want to marry off, and the rise, in fact, so surprising to many of the people that they are selling their gold ornaments. They are bringing out the gold bricks they have hoarded and the country is being drained of its gold. HOW THEY DO IT. The Chinese are a great business people. Their cities are beehives of labor, and they are a far more important matter out here in Asia than it has ever been in America. The Japanese are trying to uphold their end of the financial question by raising their prices, but the five hundred odd millions of Chinese do their business in copper cash on a silver basis, and the cost of their imports are now just double what they were a few years ago. I cashed \$50 in gold the other day and received \$100 in silver for it, and American dollars are now quoted in China at 212. The imports here to be bought with gold and sold for silver, and the prices must, of course, be doubled for the merchants to come out even. The prices of labor and of Chinese products have not risen, and the thousands and millions of Chinese farmers who are now coming to the cities to buy their supplies of cottons and other foreign things are charged double prices. They cannot understand it and they won't pay them. They think they are being cheated and they won't buy at all. They simply say they can't afford the goods, and they go back home and cut up their old goods into pants for the little girls and petticoats for the boys. The result will be a great falling off in China's imports from Europe and America, and it will act as a sort of protective tariff to stimulate home production. There are now on foot a number of schemes for the manufacture of foreign goods in China, and some of the Chinese capitalists themselves are seriously considering how they can take advantage of the present situation in the building of factories. The empire now has a foreign trade of something like \$300,000,000 a year. Heretofore more than half of this has consisted of imports. The goods have been shipped into the open ports of the country and from there carried in junks, on camels, on wheelbarrows and in Chinese carts all over the

rate of exchange with one of these boxes of balls strung on wires which form the slates and pencils of the celestial. It is wonderful how fast these men can figure in this way. They push the balls this way and that with their aristocratic and the nailed yellow hands, and in less time than you could put down the figures they give you as marked on the dial. They are always sure of themselves, and if they make a mistake it is more than their face value to make, and copper to make it good. They are under heavy bonds, often running up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, and there are few defaulting Chinese cashiers. These "compradors" and "shroffs," as they are called, keep track of the markets for the foreign firms. They have cashiers' or bankers' meetings as it were, every day among themselves and report later on to their masters. They know all about the standing of different Chinese banks and firms. In speaking of them they divide them into four classes. If they say a bank is a number one bank it is sure to be as good as the gold. If they call it number two it is fair. If number three, its reputation is cloudy, and if four, you had better let it alone. THE DEFT COUNTERFEITER. Chinese bank notes are more like promissory notes than our bank notes. There is not and never has been a national bank, and notes are not used as currency to any extent. The banker merely writes the amount on the note and puts his private seal or chop over it. Such notes are made out for sums from five to twenty thousand taels, and the Chinese banker never goes back on his signature. He pays the note when they are presented, in silver or gold. The silver is usually paid according to weight, in lumps the shape of a top bath tub, ranging in value all the way from a dollar up to \$50. The usual size is worth about \$20, and it weighs about five pounds. The gold is made in long thin cakes, and is twenty carats fine. The banker stamps with his private seal every piece of silver he pays out, and even the Mexican dollars are stamped with the Indian ink. Every big bank or company has a mint which makes all of the silver dollars that come in and fits them into holes made in a board, so that when they are taken out they will stamp his chop on each of them, and this means as white and clean as though they had just come from the mint. He now stamps his chop on each of them, and this means that he guarantees their payment. Any one who has been in China will see the necessity for this. There are no shrewder counterfeiters in the world than the Chinese, and they are especially adept in the plugging of coins. They will bore holes in a silver dollar and insert other metal which will make it weigh the same as a good dollar, and they are willing to chop an atom of silver off a large number of coins in order to make good wages out of the sale of the dust. The other day an American got a silver dollar in trade at Hankow, and attempted to pass it at the bank there. He was told it was not good, and upon his questioning the matter the Chinese cashier sent for a candle and lit it. He then held the coin over it, and lo! in a moment it began to melt. The sides fell off, and in the center there was a piece of copper. The counterfeiter had split a genuine coin and had hollowed out the two pieces on the inside so that the copper could be fitted into them. They were then patched together so neatly that the experienced ear of the Chinese shroff could detect the fraud. RUSHELS OF MONEY. Silver dollars will not pass in interior China, and outside of ports silver is taken entirely by weight. The only coin current in the empire is the copper cash, of which it takes 1,000 to make a dollar in silver. A thousand cash will weigh about nine pounds, and ten of our dollars changed into cash would weigh nearly 100 pounds, and would form a fair wharrior's load of money. I see lots of money carried on wheelbarrows through these Chinese cities, and a common sight is a coolie going out to market the dealer's store that and was told that he was closed until he could get

enough money from his friends to pay his last year's debts. All firms here have to settle up at the close of the year, and it is the greatest disgrace to go into bankruptcy. Bankrupts often commit suicide, and the son feels bound to pay his father's debts. It is the same with other relatives. The debts of any member of a family are a disgrace to the whole family, and rich men having failed will go to work at the best menial occupations in order to pay up. Big failures are always punished by law. If the amount is from \$500 to \$5,000 the bankrupt is banished, and if it runs above that amount his head is taken off. There is not much discussion about the matter and the law is that the bankrupt who becomes such from unavoidable circumstances is decapitated just the same as the fraudulent one. There are no lawyers and no juries and the judges or officials of the town pass the sentences. Sometimes the bankrupt carries heavy chains for weeks through the streets. At others they are put in the canals and not infrequently they lose their heads. If, however, the bankrupt can save enough out of the failure he can sometimes buy off the judges and thus save his head. In many cases the creditors forgive their customers their debts, and many a man at the annual settlement day, which always comes at the close of the year, has his friends come together and start him anew clear of debt. If he cannot clear himself in some way his shop is kept shut until he announces his bankruptcy to his friends, and this prevents there ever being a great panic in China. The actual standing of the different merchants and business men is known at least every twelve months, and there is no chance for a man to continue a long career of fraud and failure. The pride which the Chinese take in keeping up the reputation of their towns, their business and their families is very remarkable. I met at Canton one of the richest men in China. His name was Houqua, and he is known as the richest man in the world. He has investments in \$50,000,000 and other foreign securities, and he supports about 400 of his poor relatives. This man's father was the Jay Gatsby of Canton. At the time that the British gunboats came before the city they demanded an indemnity of \$5,000,000. They threatened to bombard the city if this amount was not paid in forty-eight hours. A subscription paper was passed around among the Canton capitalists and Houqua put down his name for \$1,000,000 and paid it over to the collectors. In the donation he said he "gave \$200,000 of it in token of his affection for his beloved wife, \$500,000 as a thank offering for the prosperity which had attended him in business and \$100,000 in recognition of the fidelity of his son."

SHYLOCKS AND US'ERS. The banking system of China is the oldest known to man. According to Chinese records there were banks of deposit and deposit here as far back as 2500 B. C., and the interest on money was then 12 per cent. Columbus discovered America. There were Shylocks here 1,000 years before the real Shylock was born in the mind of Shakespeare, and nowhere on earth among civilized people will you find higher rates of interest paid, more money borrowed and more debts conscientiously paid. The legal rate of interest in many of the provinces of China is 30 per cent and in others it is 25 per cent. Still millions are lent, in the shape of call loans in the seaport towns at 5 and 6 per cent, and all sorts of money transactions are entered into. China had a system of building and loan associations long before we had one in this country, and all over the empire there are the same kind of associations of money, in which the different members pay so much a month and the joint capital is passed from one member to another from year to year, so that each gets a chance to use it for a part of the ten years during which such associations usually run. There is no place in the world where capital comes to be so hoarded up as in China. The bankers have their guilds or associations, which fix all their rates of credit and interest. Every city has its clearing house, which settles up the business of the banks at the close of each day, and the native banks issue circular letters of credit to travelers going through the empire. There are big banks who push Chinese patent medicines, and little ones who lay out sums which we Americans would hardly think worth while borrowing. There are trades union of all sorts and even the beggars club together and are bound by the rules of their union. Farmers combine together to buy cattle, peddlers buy and sell the custom of particular streets to their fellows, and a man who wants to get married and has perhaps not enough money to buy a wife will go into one of these loan associations to get it. SAFE BUSINESS METHODS. I tried to buy some pictures at KiuKiang, but found the dealer's store shut and was told that he was closed until he could get

FIRST PAPER IN NEBRASKA Liberty of the Press Found a Footing Before Statehood Was Achieved. THOS. MORTON'S EARLY-DAY ENTERPRISE Bellevue Palladium Saw the Light Night Forty Years Ago—Something About the First Number Red-Letter Day for the Territory. It was at Bellevue that the first newspaper in Nebraska was ever published. And pity 'tis that the founder of the Palladium could not have lived to see what his first penny effort has brought forth. His was a practical printer, unaided except by a boy he first brought light and wisdom to the now great state of Nebraska. It was certainly a brave feat, and a man of unassuming man and, as often happens, his name may go untaught and unsung. While differing radically politically from The Bee, he was always found on the side of the workingman, the poor and the oppressed. Thomas Morton published the first paper ever printed in Nebraska. The date was November 18, 1854. A copy of it is still extant. It is old, creased and yellow, and in places badly scorched, having passed through the great fire of March 12, 1860. The leading editorial reads as follows: "The Palladium office was the first newspaper establishment put in operation in Nebraska—Ohio, Virginia and Massachusetts, namely, Thomas Morton, foreman, Columbus, O.; A. D. Long, compositor, Virginia; Henry M. Reed, apprentice, Massachusetts." "At the very time our foreman had the press ready for operation the following persons were—not by invitation, but providentially—present to witness its operation: namely: His Excellency T. B. Cuming, governor of Nebraska, and Mrs. T. B. Cuming; Hon. Finno Fergusson, chief justice of Nebraska; Mrs. F. Fergusson, Rev. William Hamilton of the Ohio and Omaha societies, Mrs. William Hamilton, Major James Gatewood of Missouri, Bird H. Chapman, candidate for congress from Nebraska territory; George W. Hollister, esq., of Bellevue; A. Vandergriff, esq., of Missouri; W. A. Griffin, esq., of Missouri; Arthur Ferguson of Bellevue; Theodore S. Gilmore of Chicago, Ill.; Miss Mary Hamilton and Miss Amanda Hamilton of Bellevue. The first proof sheet was taken by his excellency, the Governor Cuming, which was taken from the press and read by his honor, Chief Justice Fergusson. This quietly and unceremoniously was the birthtime of printing in Nebraska, Neb., celebrated. Thus was the Nebraska Palladium inaugurated into the public service. This event, at least to some it may seem unimportant now, will form an epoch in history which will be remembered ages after those present on this interesting occasion are no more. "The Palladium is issued from Bellevue, a beautiful spot amid the far-off wilds of Nebraska—issued in the very wake of Nebraska, and we might almost say in its midst. We have taken joint possession with the aboriginal occupants of the soil. Our office is frequently visited by the dark children of the forest and prairie, whose curiosity prompts them to wit-

ness the operation of the—to them—incomprehensible art by which thought is symbolized and repeated in ever enduring forms on the territory of Nebraska. "As the Indian disappears before the light of civilization, so may the darkness and error of human mind be before the light of the press of Nebraska." At the head of the editorial column is this short paragraph: "This is the first column of reading matter set in the territory of Nebraska." This was put in type on the 14th day of November, 1854, by Thomas Morton." The advertising columns are mostly occupied by St. Louis firms and Missouri river transportation companies. The first copy that saw the light of a glorious Nebraska day is now in possession of the proprietors of the Nebraska City News, the legitimate successor of the Palladium. The Pipe of Peace After the Verdict. A dozen Indians, wrapped in blankets, sat in silence in an office in the Hyde block last evening and smoked the pipe of peace, says the Spokane Review. It followed the verdict in the Sitchimo murder case in the United States court. When it was announced to the Indians in waiting that the jury had reached a verdict, the prisoner's sad-eyed father brought forth the famous pipe of peace and slowly filled it with tobacco. While the jury was being polled the Indians sat in silence and awaited the result. When Colonel Winston entered the little room a few minutes later with the prisoner, Simon Sitchimo, the boy's face was wreathed in smiles. He grasped his old father's hand and spoke in the Indian tongue. The disconsolate expression left the old man's face, he smiled, and shook his boy's hand warmly. Then, while Simon was shaking hands with others of the circle, the old father applied a match to the pipe. A few whiffs were taken, the smoke being exhaled through the nose, then it was passed around. Everything was excitement about them, but the circle was unmoved by emotion or interest until each had gone through the ceremony of lighting the pipe. They then rushed out to get their certificates for fees, which amounted to \$15 for each witness. Able Financier. One of Spokane's bank presidents has a habit of taking an airing each evening on the front end of a street car, absorbing the ozone and throwing off the cares of business while chatting with the motorman. The other night he met a genius, and his match the story was too good to keep and finally reached the Spokane Tribune, which publishes it as follows: After the usual exchange of courtesies the motorman said: "Mr. Blank, you consider yourself a financier, I suppose." "Yes," replied the banker. "I guess I am, or I could not hold my job." "Well, you don't know anything about financing," the motorman made bold to state. "But my 'boss' (referring to the president of the street car company) is a first class financier, he is. Why do you know that every Sunday he advertises for a servant and Monday twenty or thirty girls ride out to his house near the end of the line to get the place, but find madam can't see them, so they ride back, and repeat the journey several times before they are finally told that the old girl has decided to stay a while. Now, that's financing. Fifty cents paid out for advertisements and 85 or 10 taken in for car fares to swell the annual dividends of the boss's company." The banker saw the point, told the story to his friend, and the "boss" is looking for that particular motorman with blood in his eye. Time Enough. "Some women make me very weary," said the first agitator. "I asked one woman if she believed in woman suffrage, and she didn't know; she'd have to ask her husband." "Did you find out how long she had been married?" asked the second agitator. "Oh, never mind; she'll do to call on again in a year or two."

Frank G. Carpenter

A New Ground for Divorce.

Out in San Francisco a sensitive husband is suing his wife for divorce because she bleaches her hair. In his petition he says: "Bleached or artificially colored hair is easily distinguished as such and does not appear natural, nor does it deceive any person, but it is perfectly patent and noticeably conspicuous if this amount of hair is the property of a woman who is a respectable woman. The husband claims that he is notified and humiliated on account of the change in the color of his wife's hair. He adds: "She is a brunette naturally. Her hair is of a chestnut brown color, which, in its normal state, is modest and becoming and harmonizes with the natural color of her skin and eyes. Since we married she has against my wishes and protests and with intent to vex, annoy, exasperate and shame me, dyed her hair and changed its shade to a conspicuous and showy straw or canary color. As a consequence of this artificial coloring she has been obliged to paint her face to secure an artificial color complexion in keeping with the artificial color of her hair. The combination has given her a giddy, fast and spotty appearance."