

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1896—TWENTY PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

TOMORROW the GRANDEST SALE ever held in OMAHA DRESS GOODS, SILKS, CLOAKS, CARPETS AND BLANKETS

Bought for spot cash by our New York buyer at less than 50 cents on the dollar—from manufacturers who made the goods for Hilton, Hughes & Co., but could not deliver because of the failure at the very threshold of the new season of that great historic New York Emporium of dry goods. Manufacturers left in the lurch and hard up for cash, sacrificed their goods to us.

5 CASES Children's & Misses' Ribbed Vests 5c. 2 CASES Yard Wide Lonsdale Cambric 5c. BOSTON STORE 16th and Douglas, OMAHA.

The house of Hilton, Hughes & Co. succeeded A. T. Stewart the greatest dry goods merchant this country has ever known, but made an assignment just at the moment their Fall Goods began to arrive, compelling the manufacturers to sacrifice their goods and this is why we are enabled to offer you these great bargains.

NEW DRESS GOODS. NEW SILKS.

Fall Novelty Stuffs purchased from manufacturers who made for Hilton, Hughes & Co., but could not deliver because of their failure, and sold to us for cash. BLACK GOODS. At 39c, French Serges, Storm Serges, Henriettas and Figured Solids, worth 50c yard. COLORED FANCY SILKS. At 49c, special lot Ombres and Changeable Illuminated Novelties, worth \$1.00. At 75c, new colors and evening shades in Satine Duchesse, very heavy and rich, worth \$1.25. At 89c, 24 inch heaviest grade of Gros Grain, Satine Duchesse and Armours, worth in New York \$1.50 a yard, on sale at 89c. At 98c and \$1.25 -40 inch fine high Tufted Crepe and high art silk and wool Novelties and the greatest assortment of Crepons ever shown in Omaha, actually worth up to \$2.50 a yard, on sale at 98c and \$1.25.

FALL JACKETS AND CAPES FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

\$10,000.00 worth of Jackets, Capes and Skirts made to the order of Hilton, Hughes & Co., who have lately failed in New York, were bought by us from three of the largest manufacturers in New York City, and will be placed on sale beginning Saturday morning in our Cloak Department.



500 Mackintoshes, double caps, double texture, silk lined, made for Hilton, Hughes & Co., worth up to \$10, on sale at \$2.50. 500 Hilton, Hughes & Co's Children's and Misses' Jackets at \$1.98, \$3.50 and \$5.00. This is about half the price that Hilton, Hughes & Co. expected to get for them in New York.

\$15.00 Hilton, Hughes & Co's Double Plush Capes, angora trimmed, heavily satin lined; our price, \$7.50. \$25.00 and \$50.00 Hilton, Hughes & Co's Cloth and Plush Capes on sale at \$15.00 and \$25.00 each. \$12.50 Hilton, Hughes & Co's Jackets, smooth and boucle cloth, all satin lined throughout, on sale at \$4.98. 500 Hilton, Hughes & Co's Children's and Misses' Jackets at \$1.98, \$3.50 and \$5.00. At \$1.98 Capes, all tailor-made, that Hilton, Hughes & Co. would charge \$10, we sell for \$4.98.

200 ROLLS OF Fine Carpets

In new fall styles, manufactured for Hilton, Hughes & Co., on sale tomorrow at just one half real value.

At 49c Best all wool Ingrain Carpet, an endless variety to select from. At 59c Sanford's best 10-wire Brussels Carpets, very latest designs and colorings, 59c yard. Actually worth 75c yd. At 75c yd. We are showing a beautiful line of Sanford's best Velvet Carpets, will cost you anywhere \$1.00 yard. At 98c yard. All the very finest Axminster and Gobelin Carpets, the handsomest line of goods ever shown in Omaha, and not one in the lot worth less than \$1.50 yard. Take your choice for 98c yard.

Lace Curtains AND Window Shades

Manufactured for Hilton, Hughes & Co. On sale tomorrow at less than half actual cost.

At \$1.49 Pair—Fine Nottingham Curtains, 60 inches wide and 34 yards long. Elegant line of patterns and worth not a cent less than \$2.50 pair. Your choice \$1.49 pair. Worth \$2.50. At \$1.98 Pair—All the Nottingham Fish Net and Imitation Brussels Curains that we have marked to sell up to \$3.50 pair, all in one grand lot Monday at \$1.98 pair. Worth \$3.50. At \$3.98 Pair—All our finest imported Fish Net Curtains, Beautiful Irish Point Curtains, latest designs in Tambour Swiss and Brussels of- fered that are worth to sell up to \$7.00 pair. Your choice Monday for \$3.98 pair. At 15c Each—All our best quality, 3 feet wide and 7 feet long Monday 15c each. Worth 30c. At 29c Each—All the best opaque cloth window shades 3 feet wide and 7 feet long all colors worth 50 cents each. Monday 29c each. Worth 50c.

50 CASES FINE Blankets & Comforts

ON SALE TOMORROW AT 50 Cents on the Dollar

Manufactured for Hilton, Hughes & Co. A chance for early buyers to save a good deal of money. 500 pairs full size, heavy white or tan Fleecead Blankets, at the pair, worth \$1.00 pair. 49c. 10 cases of extra size, very heavy gray or tan. All Wool Blankets. \$1.98 pair. These goods are actually worth \$3.50 pair. Worth \$3.50. 200 pairs of very fine, All Wool Blankets, \$2.50 in all the pretty shades of gray and tan, very heavy and extra size, \$2.50 pair, worth \$4 anywhere. Worth \$4. 250 pairs of elegant white California Blankets, these are a thick, soft, heavy, heavy all wool blanket that would be cheap at \$6. \$3.98. 10 cases of manufacturer's samples one pair of a kind, but they include every imaginable kind of a blanket. It is snow-white, quality and style and just about 50c on the dollar. AT HALF PRICE. 65 bales of full size com- forts, good quality satine and worth \$1.25 each—sale price 75c. Worth \$1.25. 100 bales of extra size comforts, made of fine French Satine and filled with pure white cotton wool, worth \$3.00 each. Your choice for \$1.69. Worth \$3.00.

COOL HEADS FOR COUNSEL

Men of Note Whose Judgment Directs the Republican Campaign.

CHARACTERISTICS OF MANAGER HANNA

Sketches of Some of the Men Near to Major McKinley and in Whose Advice He Places the Greatest Confidence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Mark A. Hanna of Ohio, chairman of the republican national committee, stands as the personal representative of Major McKinley in the present campaign. Mr. Hanna is, as every one knows, a very rich man, with a fondness for public affairs, who has taken a more or less active part in national politics for a dozen years or more. It was Hanna's friendship for Garfield that first led him into politics. That was in 1880. One of the features of the campaign of that year was what was known as the business men's movement, which spread all over the country, and had much to do with shaping the result of the election. Mr. Hanna was the author and chief organizer of this movement. Four years later the man from Cleveland was a delegate to the republican national convention, and did what he could to bring about the nomination of Senator John Sherman. Blaine, however, was the choice of the convention, and Mr. Hanna assumed the conduct of the campaign in Ohio, which gave a handsome majority for the republican candidate. In 1888 he was once more a delegate to the national convention, and again one of the managers of Senator Sherman's canvass. Following General Harrison's nomination he became a member of the advisory board of the republican national committee and contributed in no small measure to the success achieved by his party in that campaign. It was the convention of 1888 that made Mr. Hanna a firm friend and supporter of Major McKinley. Like Mr. Hanna, the major had gone to the convention, and he could for Sherman, but there came a time when talk was blown about of nominating McKinley himself. Scattering votes were hurled at him as rolls were called. At last there began to form certain definite plans to name McKinley. The New Jersey delegation held a caucus and determined to cast its vote for the new Buckeye. A number of the Ohio delegates were ready to switch McKinley for Sherman, just as eight years before they had switched Garfield for Sherman. At this point the major took a hand in what was going on. To the man from New Jersey and to those from his own state he declared with emphasis that he would not allow his name to be used. He is reported to have said to his would-be supporters, "He is the choice of my state. My promise is made. It would be dishonorable to break it, and I will not. You should not nominate me, and you must not. If you persist, I will make this statement on the floor of the convention. I will decline to run." Mr. Hanna was deeply impressed by these words. He had first met McKinley when a strike was on at his mines near Canton years before, and McKinley represented the strikers at their attorney. On that occasion he liked McKinley's courage. Now he saw that he had honor and firmness and

was a good man to tie to. He came to believe in him heart and soul, and resolved to do for him what he had done in turn for Garfield and Sherman. Mr. Hanna smoothed the way for McKinley's nomination at St. Louis, and now he is working sixteen hours a day, six days a week, with a few extra ticks on Sunday, to secure his election as president. Mr. Hanna differs in some ways from the ordinary type of the Ohio man in politics. Sherman as sharp and keen as a Damascus blade, and as cold into the bargain. McKinley and Foster are smooth, persuasive, conciliatory. Mr. Hanna is unlike any of the three. His manner is blunt and curt to the point of brusqueness. He opens a conversation with a testy growl that makes you feel that you are about to pass a very bad quarter of eight in the morning, and he often softens the hint of a twinkle comes into his eyes and you feel that after all he is anything but a bad fellow. You end with hearty respect for not a liking. Mr. Hanna is always as well groomed as a race horse, and he takes as much care for his health as a society belle on the shady side of 30. Before he begins his work, which is usually at an hour when most men are still in bed, he takes a round of vigorous exercise, a cold bath and a rub down. As a result, his blood circulates freely, and his liver is always in good working order. He gets to his desk about 9 o'clock in the morning, and he often works there until midnight. When he has worn out one private secretary, he gets another. This is his practice in ordinary times. During the rush of the present campaign he keeps a corps of five stenographers busy taking down letters from dictation, while a dozen clerks are occupied with arranging and opening his mail, attending to callers and looking after the other details of office work. But Mr. Hanna never loses his temper, and he sleeps soundly every night. Such is the manner of man who has undertaken to please Major McKinley in the white house. With all its rush and bother, Mr. Hanna declares, with a smile, that he finds president-making a pleasant pastime, and, perhaps, he does. RISE OF EDITOR KOHLISAAT. Another of Major McKinley's devoted personal friends is Herman H. Kohlisaat. Like Mr. Hanna, Mr. Kohlisaat, who is the owner and editor of the Chicago Times-Herald, is a clear-headed, quick-witted man of affairs, with half a score of solvent millions at his command—with this difference: Mr. Hanna made his money out of coal and iron, but Kohlisaat made his out of pig. The Chicago editor, is, I take it, still on the sunny side of 50, and has been a good deal buffeted by fortune in the course of his life. The close of the great Chicago fire found him owning nothing in the world but the suit of clothes on his back. The first money he got he earned by helping to clear away the debris of the city. His hands were blistered and his back was lame at the end of his first day's work, but he kept at it until he found a place as cashier in a restaurant. Mr. Kohlisaat's new job gave him an idea. It occurred to him that an establishment combining the best features of a bakery and a quick-lunch restaurant would prove popular. As soon as he had saved a few hundred dollars he put his theories to the test. The venture succeeded from the start, and he soon felt strong enough to open a branch establishment in another part of the city. The branch also proved a success, and was speedily followed by others. Now Mr. Kohlisaat's lunch counters are scattered all over Chicago, and his bakery wagons are as familiar a sight on the streets as the blue coat of a policeman. Those who know say that his yearly income from this source exceeds a round half million dollars. FROM PIE TO PRINTING. Reigning triumphant in the realm of pie, Mr. Kohlisaat looked about for other worlds to conquer, and bought an interest in the Chicago Inter Ocean. The wisecracks smiled derisively when they heard of his new venture, but Mr. Kohlisaat, who reasoned that it required as much brains to make and

NEW FALL STYLE MILLINERY.

Beautiful Trimmed Hats arriving every day. Never so pretty, never so low priced TRIMMED SAILORS' AND WALKING HATS.

50 styles to select from; fur felt in all colors, also satin crowns and velvet crowns, cloth rimmed, at 75c, 95c and \$2.50 each. These are special prices for Saturday only. 100 styles of early fall dress shape Trimmed Hats, trimmed with coque feathers, black birds, velvets and chenille braids, at \$2.98 and \$3.50 each.



THREE CLOSE PERSONAL FRIENDS OF MAJOR MCKINLEY.

devoting his energies and some of the profits from his pie. Physically he is a small man. You could make two Kohlisaats out of Hanna, and have a piece left over, but he has brains, and the eyes and chin of a man who commands success. His devotion to Major McKinley is of long standing, and he has given freely of his time and of his millions to the work of furthering McKinley's political fortunes. There are two classes of men in the world, those who make money and those who marry for their pies. Physically he is a small man. You could make two Kohlisaats out of Hanna, and have a piece left over, but he has brains, and the eyes and chin of a man who commands success. His devotion to Major McKinley is of long standing, and he has given freely of his time and of his millions to the work of furthering McKinley's political fortunes. There are two classes of men in the world, those who make money and those who marry for their pies.

Kinley campaign than any other man, with the possible exception of Mr. Hanna. His purse has been open to all legitimate demands. He has been consulted at every stage of the canvass and his advice has been followed by the managers in New York. The important steps that have been taken since the effort to make McKinley president was first set on foot, something over two years ago. His devotion to McKinley's personal and political fortunes, however, is of much longer standing and could the list of those who subscribed to the fund for the payment of the major's debts, at the time of his business failure, be examined, his name would probably be found preceding a very liberal donation. PROY AND HISTORIAN. Colonel Hay was born in Illinois and in a modest, yet honorable, way has played his part in history. He studied for the bar in his native state and then became one of the private secretaries of President Lincoln, the other being John G. Nicolay, later for many years marshal of the United States supreme court. From 1865 to 1870 he was in turn secretary of Legation at Paris, Vienna and Madrid. After that he came back to the United States and for eight or nine years was engaged in literary work, dividing his time between Cleveland and New York, where for a brief period he was one of the editors of the Tribune. From 1871 till 1881 he filled the office of assistant secretary of state under Everts and Blaine. His home has ever since been in Washington. Colonel Hay married the daughter of the late Amasa Stone of Ohio, and she, latter in his line one of the richest men in the country, and lives with his wife in a beautiful house on the corner of Sixteenth and I streets, just across Lafayette square from the white house. Here he wrote the better part of the life of Lincoln, which he and Nicolay published some years ago and which critical Don Piatt once declared "dealt every subject under the sun save Lincoln," and here he has done much if not all of the writing that has come from his pen during the last ten years. Colonel Hay is a humor, his friend McKinley has not, and is an apt and clever after-dinner orator. He and his family have long been prominent in the fashionable social circles of Washington society, and he is on terms of intimacy with most of the men conspicuous in public life. To the rank and file of his own party, however, he is very little known, and it will surprise many to learn that he has been and is one of the directing spirits behind the McKinley boom. Such, nevertheless, is the case in the world. Grovernor's love of fighting is an earnest and wholesome as his fondness for McKinley. He has been having it out with some one all his life, and it would not surprise me to learn that when his mother taught him the Lord's prayer he kicked against it wording before he accepted it. He is a Buckeye man by adoption. He was born in the state of western Ohio, and so does Colonel John Hay, whom those whose opinions are worthy of respect declare to be McKinley's closest personal and political friend, and certain to be secretary of state in his cabinet should the Ohio man be elected president of the United States. Colonel Hay has from its inception been more closely connected with the Mc-

sonier, a speaker of the Ohio legislature and a lot of other things before he robbed Silver Dollar Warner of his place in the house ten years ago. His hair was as red as the scales of sunlight when he entered congress, but now it is snow-white. Orally his heart action is perfect, and his lungs are always in good working order. Should McKinley become president and need a champion in the house of representatives, he would be found wanting. Just at present he is helping to run the western end of the republican campaign. Mr. Fairbanks has long been the acknowledged representative of the McKinley faction in Indiana. THE NEBRASKA ADVISER. Senator Thurston, who has made a name for himself for McKinley in the middle west ever since 1892, has a hat full of brains, and knows how to use them. For ten years past he has been a prominent figure in state and national politics and one of the best paid lawyers in the country. General Clarkson told me not long ago that he considered Thurston one of the most promising men now in public life, and added that he regarded his judgment as almost infallible. Last year Thurston and Bryan were rival candidates for senator from Nebraska, and McKinley by electing Thurston made a secret of the fact that he wanted to be secretary of the interior, but the quiet man from Indianapolis willed otherwise. Should McKinley be elected Thurston made a different story to tell next spring. Senator Sherman and Major McKinley have been close personal and political friends for more than a score of years, and that the younger man has at last secured the prize vainly sought by the elder for half a lifetime has wrought no change in the cordial relations existing between them. Indeed the activity shown by Senator Sherman in the present campaign lends a measure of probability to the rumor that he is anxious to end his public career in the office wherein his best and most enduring work was done—that of secretary of the treasury. And this credited ambition, should opportunity offer, Major McKinley will no doubt be glad to grant. RUFUS ROCKWELL WILSON. PRAYER OF A BACHELOR. London World. Another good! Alan, one more. Excluded by a common trick. Another atwailr bachelor. To figure as a Benedick! "A serious eye," "has been arranged." "Between Miss Blank and"—yes, and Harry! My well-loved friend, you must have changed. You, of all men alive, to marry! At Cambridge, on debating nights, Brown and yourself shine in the lists As valiant foes of "Woman's Rights." A pair of staunch abolitionists! How valueless your speeches prove! Brown, too, I understand, is fated To make, like you, the deadly move "Which loses all, by which you're mated." But, though I mourn for you, my friend, My fears are not for you alone; This fall of yours, does it portend A like disaster of my own? I love a brisk husband! Which seizes all of us? Shall no men Escape its ravages? Shall I Become a lover? Alas! oment! Oh, Maud, or Muriel, or Kate! Your name is on my lips of circumstance, I cannot definitely state; Let me entreat you in advance: Of unholy unions existing between us, Let me put forward my petition Before you have reduced me to A serious, imbecile condition. When, on some fragrant summer eve, I vow that you are quite divine, And ask you simply to believe That there never was such love as mine, Despiseth such platitudes as those, For my my abandoned present me, And if I finally propose, Be kind, be generous and reject not