ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1896-TWENTY PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.



NEW FALL COATS AND CAPES

Tomorrow is our exclusive showing of all that's new from the Paris and London marts-prepared with assiduous care and exquisite taste-every garment new and modeled after the highest European fashion-It's our assortment of fall capes and jackets that makes our showing so attractive, and it's the little prices that cause the quick selling-Just at the beginning of the season shrewd shoppers-after going the rounds-come back to buy and inform us that nowhere else can such a variety be found at such moderate prices.



What isn't

Right

we make

Right.



The earliest comer has the pick of the plums.



There's no test like a trial. We're here to please you.



If you have looked elsewhere we're sure of your trade,

Ladies' Capes.

Fine pieced Astrakhan Capes-33 inches in length-full sweepstorm collar-best of

lining Genuine Seal Skin Cloaks-London dye-32 and 34 in. in lengthstorm collar-new sleeves-well made throughout-\$110.00 and . . .

A new line Velour Plush Capesjet embroidered-trimmed in Martin and Thibet fur-full sweep -stylish lefigth-satin lined-

\$9.00-\$11.00-\$12.00 trimmed with Thibet fur-jet embroidered-22in, in length-full sweep-lined with satin-\$4.75-....

Plush Cape-32 in. in length-full sweeplined with satin-edged with Martin or Thibet fur

Ladies' Capes.

Capes of heavy navy blue chevic box front-correct styles -fitted back-a splendid

Double Capes—full 120 inch sweep velvet collar, cape trimmed with 2 inch band of cloth-stitched silk finish-

prices \$4.90 each and..... Single Capes-110 inch sweep, cape and collar trimmed with 2 inch band of cloth, stitched all around with silk, colors black and dark brown-\$3.90 and

Double Capes of black boucle cloth, trimmed with Thibet fur, 450 and storm collar.....

Elegant Kersey English box and fly Ask to front capes, lined with Persian silk, see fastened with large pearl buttons, new them shades of navy and dark green...

Ladies' Jackets. Fine Melton Jackets-blacklined throughout, small sleeves,

storm collar, fastened pearl buttons...

Boucle Jacketsblack box front coat back, storm collar and new sleeves.....

Beaver Jacketstan, trimmed with buttons and braid; and boucle mixed, tan and brown finished, velvet collar

Black Boucle Jacketslined throughout, trimmed with bands of cloth

Navy Boucle Jacketslined all through, trimmed with Persian lamb braid at \$15.50 and.

Misses' Jackets.

Children's Jackets in boucle, black and red, or black and green, mixed trimmed in bands of cloth and

pearl buttons-ages 4 to 14..... The latest styles in Children's and Misses' Jackets-in brown and tanand the new mixed goods-with new sleeves and collars-trimmed with buttons and braid-ages 4 to

Some for \$2.90, \$3.50, \$4.90 and \$5.00. Children's Long Cloaksin Boucle-navy and brown and redcape collars-new sleeves-buttonsbraid and fur trimmed—ages 8—10 and 12-\$8.50, \$7.00 and . . Long Cloaks-in fine beavers-Kersey and novelty all wool mixed

goods-trimmed with cloth and buttons

ages 6 to 14-at \$6.00, \$5.00 and..... Good Cloaks for Childrenin mixed goods and plain beaversmade with capes and storm collars—some trimmed—others plain—all sizes—prices at \$3.25, \$2.25 and>.....

WrappersaWaists

Print Wrappersdark colors,

three yard skirts..... Fleeced Lined Wrappers-150 well made, nicely trimmed, fine colors-\$1.75 and.....

New Fall Skirts-Crepon effects, all wool mixtures, every 500 skirt a model of style, etcbest lining and binding-\$6.00 and ..

A complete line of box coat suits-blacks and new fall mixtures-full skirts percalined and velveteen bound, some trimmed in braid and others with buttons and braid-\$12.50, \$9.00.

All Wool Black Serge Dresses-Waists and Skirts-well made-full Skirt Waists trimmed in Braid.

1511 Douglas St.

STAT

1511 Douglas St.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STEWART

The Famous Merchant Prince of New York as a Friend and Foe.

A CHARACTER STUDY OF THE MAN

An Acquaintance Formed During Controversy with Editor Halstend Results in Lasting Friendship.

(Copyright, 1896, the S. S. McClure Co.) It was a good many years ago, no matter how many, that a Cincinnati lawyer, noted for his persistence and intensity and as attending to the legal business of the locality for the then most famous of New York merchants, A. T. Stewart, called on me at the Cincinnati Commercial office, and said he had authority from Mr. Stewart, which he displayed, to demand of me the manuscript of a letter art case."

400

from an occasional New York corespondent that appeared in the Commercial, in order that he might have the proof in his hands upon which to begin a criminal prosecution. The article, the attorney stated, I must know was grossly libelous, and he quickly added Mr. Stewart's idea was not to molest me, but to eatch the writer of the slander, whom he was determined to hold personally responsible and punish to the extreme of the law. Ten days before this interesting interview I had been absent three days from my office in the country, and had missed the copy of the Commercial containing the article of which mplaint was made, and knew absolutely

I said to the lawyer: "This is a mystery surprise and regret a story of Mr. Stewart, assailing his private character and his business methods. The correspondent was dis-posed to be brave in writing forbidden things, or those on the dangerous edges of few fatalities, escaped all supervision except the proof reader, and criticism was not in the line of his duty.

It was a strange story. To say that it

cation, and whatever could be done in the way of reparation should be done, that I recognized the responsibility upon me as publisher, but doubted whether the specific demand for the manuscript could be com-plied with, as there was no rule of the office that preserved it beyond a week, and the libel had been printed more than that time. "I would see," Mr. Stewart's lawyer said: "Mr. Stewart wants the manuscript." Upon investigation it was accertained that the manuscript had been sent in a wagon of waste scraps to the paper mill.

Letters from Mr. Stewart's personal friends one in actionics from Inc.

waste scraps to the paper mill.

Letters from Mr. Stewart's personal friends one in particular from John Shillito, the leading dry goods merchant in Cincinnati, denounced the story as false in every sense, and due conspiculty was given

cinnati, denounced the story as false in every sense, and due conspicuity was given and Broadway. I was at the opening of a clouded glass door in the presence of Mr. Stewart, in response to the statement that the manuscript and did not want turned man of the world after his life's in the first statement of the statement of the statement that the manuscript and did not want turned man of the world after his life's in the first statement of the s

that the manuscript had been ground up in the paper mill and was in the vat of pulp before he had demanded it, or I had knowledge of its existence. He must ask r something possible.

Again the message came from A. T.

ruth about it, and that was all that I ould do except wait. Another western editor, one of distinction St. Louis, had also published the libel, and was as blissfully and ridiculously ignorant about it as I was in my criminality, and he being in New York was immensely astonished to find himself under arregt, and he passed a long night in amazement in Ludlow street fail, during which it is a tradition he spent his time in pronouncing uncompilmentary language about New York letter writers, and merchants, and even managing editors, and indeed he did not feel happy about the newspaper business. Walking down Broadway one afternoon some months after this; having taken pas-sage with a party of friends for Cincin-nati that night, I met a merchant from that city, Lewis C. Hopkins, now of Brooklyn, and he said with an air of concern he was sorry that I was "in such a scrape here."

HOT AFTER HALSTEAD. "Scrape, what scrape?" "Why the Stewart case." "What about that?" "Why," said Mr. Hopkins, "I have just seen Mr. Stewart. I had bought him a pair of horses in Kentucky and he asked about friends in Cincinnati. I told him among other things, and this humorously, that has friend Hatterd was here! His even friends in Cincinnati. I told him among other things, and this humorously, that his friend Halstead, was here! His eyes flashed and he asked with great interest where you were stopping, and I told him I did not know. Then he said very angrily, I shall find out and have that man in prison this night. He is mistaken if he thinks I have done with him. Then he called a boy and said, 'bring me a Journal of Commerce,' and scanned the hotel arrivals, but was much disappointed in not

rivals, but was much disappointed in not finding your name." Having made all arrangements to go west that night, and, not being captured by the police, I did so, and in a few weeks was in New York again. My first errand was to Stewart, and have no recollection of the publication referred to." At once I was confronted with the number of the Commercial that had eluded me, and read with mercial that had eluded my, and read with the number of Mr. Stewart, in a moment. I said: "You are Mr. The Stewart's legal adviser, are you not?" The answer was in the affirmative, and I hastened to say that when I was in New York a few weeks before Mr. Stewart had sought to find me and had been unable to do so. propriety, because he believed that jour-nalism demanded that of him, and he had of course his lawyer knew what the case expected me to read and revise before was. I need not go into that, I wanted printing, and it had by one of the familiar it settled, particularly did not want to be sought and not found. I would be in New York five days, was at the Fifth Avenue hotel, breakfasted at 9 and dined at 5:30. was a strange story. To say that it was a strange story. To say that it was a quarter after eleven. Was romantic or picturesque would be an unwarranted expression, for it was unseemly, gross and indefensible.

PUBLICATION INDEFENSIBLE.
I said at once to Mr. Stewart's representatively processed by the engagement and was on time. The engagement and was on time. The stewart wishes to see you and we will walk over at once." Judge Hilton's office was The judge smiled grimly, looked at his watch, and it was a quarter after eleven. over at once." Judge Hilton's office was just across the corner of the City Hall park from Stewart's Chambers street store. I

> gadge said: "Mr. stewart does not wish to see you for that ourpose. He wants to be acquainted with you. He is pleased because you called in such a way. If you had known him all your life and played to get his good opinion, you could not have done it better." INTERVIEWING STEWART. In two minutes we were passing into the

said to the judge I did not wish to go and he scoided by Mr. Stewart and instructed about the crimes of newspapers, and the judge said: "Mr. Stewart does not wish to

in a well cut brown suit, and in his shirt front were little plain white bone buttons. The roum contained only the desks and chairs for business. There was on the floor next to the west partition a long tin box that had been painted a dull, bluish color. Stewart & Co.: "Mr. Stewart simply de-mands that manuscript." I had told the and that had handles and was considerably and on it was, in white letters, "Alexander

450

As I entered Mr. Stewart's office he was giving directions, evidently to the head of a lepartment, and continuing his attention to isiness, and Judge Hilton and I waited As my eye royed and then rested on the tall and slender man the judge nodded. Mr. Stewart stepped toward us when he had finished his order. We were introduced and his first words did not quite accord with Judge Hilton's expectations, for Mr. Stewart said with a brief smile that was not all a smile. "You western editors deal terribly with us here, it seems, sometimes, and I cannot but wonder why I should be personally maligned and assailed. I do not know what I have done to provoke it. Can you ell me how to account for it? I am gra that you have come. It is what I did not expect, but why am I an object of such trange interest to newspapers in the dis

I answered: "Mr. Stewart, the fact, I believe is, that the public are interested be-cause you are reserved, and the writers of the letters full of gossip about you have no idea that they are striking a private citizen. They look upon you not as a person, but as an institution, and they have no more notion of slandering you and hurting a man's feelings than they would have of being offensive to the city hall here in objecting to its architecture."

Mr. Stewart said that was a new view o the matter and he could not consent to it.
"I am a person," he said, "and they publish
these unaccountable things, utterly remote from truth, as there are many who know-as Judge Hilton knows. How such thing as Judge Hilton knows. How such things go about and are fitted to such special occasions and find ways into the newspapers I cannot understand. Now the story that was printed in St. Louis and Cincinnati was a total surprise. I cannot imagine its origin Judge Hilton laughed, and said it "h and the subject was passed. Mr. Stewart asked in a kindly way several personal questions, and then whether I would be in the city over the following Sunday. INVITED TO DINE.

"I do not want to put you in fail," said I sail my engagements took me out of town on Saturday, he said: "Then re-member that I want you to dine with me when you come again. I give a Claner at my house every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and when you are in New York on Sundays send me your card the day before, and dine

He then asked whether I was acquainted with people in Lexington, Ky., and men-tioned that he had an interest in Lexington, and once had visited the place, because before the war it was the city of all the country of its size that was the best mar the finest women's dresses. As I was going he came up to me quickly

and put the finger of his right hand on my right shoulder, and I noticed they were long fingers, and he said impressively: "I want you to believe me-and I would that all who know me or care to hear of me should know that which I now say, that I have reached that time in life and that accumulation of fortune that I care far more for the good opinion of people than for all the money I can make. I am a much older man than yourself, and you will allow me, for that reason and by rea-son of the corcumstances that bring us together, to give you—as you are in a po-sition from which your words go a long illon from which your words go a long ways-to give you a few words of advice Have a care how you use your power and say a good word for a poor devil as often as you can." I use his precise words. STEWART AS HOST.

I accepted Mr. Stewart's invitation to din

magnificent marble home. He was a gra- | painters, whose portraits still look down | him will be appreciated. He respects the cious host, plain, neat, simple in manner, with a voice that came from his threat and always was composed. The table was priceless productions. long and glittered with splenders. In the center was a golden dish of flowers resting ness of mind of Mr. on golden sphinxes.

Mrs. Stewart was brilliantly dressed, as it was her husband's pride and delight to sales were of an extent and variety almost see her, and wearing jewels that would incredible. His plan for works of benevobe distinguished in any court of Europe, lence undertaken in his lifetime with the flashing from her throat and ears and hands and corange, and the contrast between her radiant figure and his severe costume was pleasure to him. She was no more disposed to be gorgeous in her raiment than he was, but as a good wife it was a pleasure to please his fancy. I remember emerald pin she wore, superb, great d brilliant, bigger and brighter than I ever saw, except in the jewels of the Saxon queens in the green vault at Dresden. Those who have written unhandsomely of her appearance and conversation and manners never saw her. I am sure, for she was a kindly, refined and dignified lady, and her bow and smile of forgiveness to a gentle-man who sat on her right on one occasion and rose to escort her from the table as she retired, and trampled and tore her ss, were charming, and such a dress as had been torn! It was a marvel from Lyons and Paris, and there must have been a pang in the heart of the lady when the delicate tissue crackled and gave way in

a great rent. HIS FIRST SUCCESS. Once Mr. Stewart did me the honor to place me at dinner immediately on right and we had much conversation. told me the story of his first success in New York. He had a patrimony of \$10,000 and when he was about to sail a Belfast man just returned from this country told him that if he wanted to double his money in comparison with the Belfast Mr. Stewart had no thought of being a merchant. He had been carefully educated and was prepared to be a teacher of an academy or professor in a college. His Belfast friend happened to know what laces had been selling for in New York, and Stewert carefully compared them the manufacturers' rates and put all his money into them, with a good deal of misgiving, for he knew nothing of dry goods.

On his arrival in the city of his future ome he rented a small store, No. 257 Broadway, now the location of the Meran adjustment of rates, charging here in all cases \$1 for what he had in Belfast paid 1 shilling. His stock of laces was soon exhausted, and he had quadrupled and more his meney.

His first customer, a lady, bought a considerable lot, and to the day of his death the order was that if she called at his store he was to be sent for to walt on her personally.

SOME AGED NECTAR.

Invariably at his dinners there was a glass all around of Johanisburger Schloss, ferred to it twenty-two years ago, dwindled to half a barrel. If there is a jug of it anywhere it is worth 16 to I in gold or silver
of any whisky that exists. If a gallon of it
could be found and certified beyond doubt
and sold at auction in Kentucky, it would fo
buy a pig patch of blue grass land.
Mr. Stewart was of the opinion that he
had the last of that nectur, and it stood at
par with the Johanisburger. He was very
interested in his table talk, and addressed if
the servants in French, of which he had an the servants in French, of which he had an easy command, and after dinner as the company walked into the great hall where stood one of the most imposing clocks in the world, a globe swinging as a pendulum. the host would signal with a slight gesture a servant to turn on the gas in the noble art gallery, the walls of which were adorned

from the cornice upon the billiard tables, as if wondering what has become of their

It has not seemed to me that the large quate recognition. His mills abroad and a home providing goods for his enorm most sincere desire. I think I know, to manifest his sense of obligation for the golder reign of prosperity he had the genius to organize and make fruitful-those broad plans generously conceived—were such dis appointments so far as he had attempted to carry them out, that he did not make for them in the end the abundant provision he for years proposed to give them.

Misfortune has lowered upon the house h founded but whotever other meaning i has, it proves that in these changeful times the gift of mastery the founder had could assumed when he was gone. There were able and sagacious men to whom has been easy and popular to be unjust and unsparing, but behind the seemingly sud-den ruin that brings once more the fame of Alexander T. Stewart and the name of his friend and constant counsellor, Hilton, before the public-beyond the dus of the downfall-is the truth that there were none to "lift again the wand of wer, and the lost clew regain." At least at last one may say of the great merchant "Peace to his ashes" in the cathedral the is his monument. MURAT HALSTEAD.

GOSSIP ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Senor Palma, the head of the Cuban junta and the representative of free Cuba in New York, is a little man, with iron-gray hair, a closely-cropped little gray mustache, a it was easily done by investing in Irish brown, wrinkled face, a defective left eye laces, as they sold surprisingly high in and a pronounced Spanish accent. He wears brown, wrinkled face, a defective left eye a black frock cost and a little flat derby hat of the year 1890. His private office is it New street, and is a little room about ten feet long and six wide, lighted by one window at the end. The only furniture in the room is a roller-top oak desk, a swinging office chair, another chair for a visitor and a table

When General M. C. Butler of South Caro ina was in Cleveland the other day attending the exercises of Perry's victory day, a Cleve land man said to him: "I suppose you've buried all belligerent animosities, senator?" "Yes," replied the general, "ten thousand fathoms deep," I don't even harbor resent-ment against Gregg's battery. The fact is, while I was planning to shoot off Gregg's head he got a little the start of me by shooting off my foot. So the honors were easy as far, at least, as intention goes. No. si I'm a unio left to me. a union man now, in every fibre that's

A remarkable and versatile journalist has just passed away at Melbourne in the person of Mr. Julian Thomas, popularly known as most famous of the productions of Ken-tucky, and the barrel had, when he re-during the civil war. He subscriptly during the civil war. The subsequently went through the France German war as the respondent of a New York journal. He mune, and narrowly escaped being shot as a communist when Marshal MacMahon's troop fought their way into the flaming city of Paris.

When Young Chief, a prominent member of the Umatilia tribe, in Oregon, goes away for his annual vacation he is granted the freedom of the state by the following notice to whom it may concern: "Young Chief has no promision to visit Willows and surround. permission to visit Watlows and surround ing country, with various other indians, be away sixty days. He is a good, is abiding man and very friendly toward whites If any of his crowd are bolsterous

whites and asks that they respect him.

The enthusiastic reception accorded to the ord chief justice in the United States re calls the fact that one of the greatest lore chancellors of England was born in New England. Copley, the painter, was residen in America with his family during the way clusion of that war Copley decided to continue a British subject in preference to be coming a citizen of the United States and cturned to England with his family, which ncluded a son, born in America, afterward the celebrated Sir John Copley, who was master of the rolls and subs Lord Lyndhurst, lord chancellor of England

William H. Vioget, who was the first white child born in San Francisco, has a picture of the site of that city painted by his father in 1837. In that year the father, Captain John J. Vioget, master of a French ship lying in San Francisco bay, was induced by the Mexican authorities to survey the sur rounding hills and lay out the town of Yerba Buena. He spent his leisure moments in making a water-color picture of It shows only two small, old-fashioned houses standing white and alone on what is now Clay street. The captain's wife was the only woman present at the raising of the American flag at San Francisco.

civil wars, who for the past decade has lived at the coldiers' home in Leavenworth, Kan., and for the best part of a lifetime has believed himself alone in the world, was re-joiced the other day when a brother who he thought had been killed in the war found him and offered him a home. He and his father and two brothers had enlisted in the Mexican war. He had helped to bury the father and one brother after a battle, and he had heard that the other brother also himself and brought up at the soldiers' home; but the brother who had not been killed married, toiled and prospered at Hilliard Station, O., and at last came to Leaven-

Apropos of the fifty-ninth anniversary of the reign of Queen Victoria, the Nouvelle Revue Internationale publishes a letter of Prince Charles de Solms, one of the numer-ous sultors for the hand of the young queen The prince relates that it had been decided that he should go to London and pay his addresses to the neice of William IV, wher the queen of Hanover suddenly opposed the project. This was in 1838. "You know," she said to the prince, "that the king of Hanover is the nearest heir to the British crown. As it has already happened that for want of a direct heir the third or fourth brother has ascended the throne I do not see any reason why it should not become see any reason why it should not happen in the present case. The young queen is in delicate health and if she has no children the king of Hanover is certain to reign is

Captain William Thomas Cullen, who has just died at Crisfield, Md., in his 69th year, commanded the revenue cutter James Buch-anan in April, 1861. The vessel was stationed at Washington, and was loaded with powder for Fortreas Monroe. He proposed to his crew, who were composed of Vir-ginians, and like himself sympathizers with the south, to run past Fortress Menroe and deliver the powder to the confederate au-thorities. His proposition being favorably received, the Buchanan sailed to Richmond and Captain Culten presented the vessel and her cargo to the confederates, and this powder was made up into cartridges which were used at the first battle of Bull Run. It is stated that without this powder the confederates would have been short of munition at the great engagement. Unp ullen served the confederate cause the ut the war in the Commissary departmen-

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure not speedily, safely and nover fails. Authora art gatlery, the walls of which were adorned or violate any law, if reported to me. I will speedily, safely and never fails. Asthma with the choicest works of the great modern have the matter rectified. Any favor shown bronchitis, coughs end colds are cured by it.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

750

750

The iron and steel workers lost fifteen odges and gained forty-five during the year. One-sixth of the total wage payments in he United States goes to railroad employes. Plymouth has followed the example of Huddersfield and other British ities and municipalized its street railways. Fares have been reduced to 2 cents, hours of labor cut to eight a day, and still the profit is large enough to pay the interest and create a sinking fund. Chicago trades unionists have sent two of

heir members to ascertain and report on the industrial condition of silver-using Mexico, and the Denver trades unionists have sent two members to see that the Chicago men are not corrupted by British gold. The Cambria steel works at Johnstown,

Pa., after a shut-down of nine days, resumes work last week, giving employment to 3,000 men. Other reports during the week announced the opening of industries to the extent that a total of 15,000 men, previously idle, were given employment. The official British Labor Gazette reports rade in Canada dull last spring. New South

Wales is ripped up by strikes, the iron workers and miners and shoe workers hav-ing gone out for better wages. In Victoria and South Australia there is no demand for President Compers has gone to Dallas,

Tex., on a mission that may result in an amalmagation of the national order of railway engineers with the American Federation of Labor. With the engineers in the federation, Mr. Gompers is confident a long step will have been taken in the fusion of all other railway orders. "We are trying an interesting experiment

says a Scranton man in the Washington Times. "It is a municipal employment bureau, where both applicants for employment and persons in need of After the civil war he lived only for help in their homes or business may regis-and brought up at the soldiers' ter their wants without charge. The new department entails not one cent of extra expense upon the city, except the trifling cost of a registry book. The bureau is in charge and under the control of the police department, and all the labor connected with it is done by officers already on the pay roll of the municipality. cay roll of the municipality. Thus the extra help."

A New Metal in Demand. French inventions frequently call into use

natural products which had previously possessed no practical value, says the Brooklyn Citizen. This is illustrated by the rare metal, thorium, discovered by the great chemist, Berezlius, carly in the present con-tury. When burned the metal emits a light tury. more brilliant than that of burning magne-sium, but until the recent invention of incandescent gas burners, in which the flame is encased in a metallic mantle, no use was discovered for it. Upon experimenting with various substances it was found that the oxide of thorium, called thoria, makes the est mantle for such burners, and a demand ng thus created for it, the value of thoria addenly sprang from almost nothing up to \$250 per pound. Then a search began for new sources from which thoria could be obtained, and this search is not yet finished. Originally the new metal was found only in certain rare minerals in Norway. Reeral "monazite" contains a liberal quantity of thoria, and monesite is found in Carolina, Canada and Brazil. The price of thoria is now much lower than it was at first, although it still commands \$15 or \$20 and even more per pound, the price fluctuating with the supply.

Edison's Mail.

Mr. Edison, the great inventor, receives many amusing letters. Not long ago he was startled by an epistle from a young lady asking if he could invent an electric con-trivance that would en ble her to see the face of her future husband.