

RETURNS OF NEBRASKA'S FAVORITE EXHIBITION.

20TH and PAUL

Streets Omaha

ONE DAY ONLY Afternoon and Night

MONDAY, SEPT. 18

EXTRAORDINARY STREET CAR FACILITIES—ONE FARE DIRECT TO THE DOOR.

EXTENSIVE AND INTENSELY INTERESTING ADDITIONS TO ALL TIME'S GREATEST IN TERRACIAL AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

GIGANTIC LEXICON OF HISTORIC HORSEMANSHIP.

WITH AN ANNEX OF COLONIAL EQUITATION ILLUSTRATED BY THE HORSEMEN OF PORTO RICO, CUBA, HAWAII and a vivid inspiring reproduction of history's LAEST MARTIAL TRIUMPH, presented by a detachment of those

Modern Marvels of Civic Military Merit, to all Future Famed as Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

Worthy Heirs to the Glory of the Palmsmen of the Past and Veritable "CHIPS OF THE OLD BLOCK" together with their companion PATRIOTS and LAUREL CROWNED PARAGONS OF BRAVERY, DISCIPLINE, ENDURANCE AND SKILL. THE UNITED STATES REGULAR CAVALRYMAN. With these appear in SPLENDID INSPIRING CONTRAST and Illustrating the Myriad Features of THE OLD PROUD PIONEER SCHOOL, upon whose lines are based all succeeding MILITARY, NATIONAL AND CIVIL TOURNAMENTS.

TWICE DAILY 2 P. M. 8 P. M.

RAIN OR SHINE

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST AND THE FAMOUS CHARGE UP SAN JUAN HILL.

Presenting in perfection the people's passing pastime and in a manner undreamed of by the MYTHOLOGICALLY CROWNED GODS OF THE ARCHA. AN EPITOME OF THE CAVALRY FROM THE TIMES OF ANCIENT GREECE TO MODERN TEXAS, from the HOME OF HELEN TO THE RIO GRANDE, depicting in blood-stirring LIFE AND ACTION the World's Treasures of the Art of Painter, Sculptor or Writer. PRESERVING IN PERFECTION THE LEGENDARY ROMANTIC CHARM AND HEROIC ATMOSPHERE SURROUNDING FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THAT FIGURE GROUP, OBJECT OF CHIVALRIC WORSHIP. THE MAN ON HORSE, as Typified in Historic Epochs by ALEXANDER, CYRUS, KNIGHTS ERRANT, RICHARD COEUR DE LION, HENRY OF NAVARRE, NAPOLEON WELLINGTON, WASHINGTON, GRANT, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, THOMAS, CUSTER, MERITT, MILLS AND THOSE WORLD-FAMED KNIGHTS OF THE SADDLE, THE TRAIL AND THE BATTLE, BOONE, BRIDGER, CARSON, CROCKETT, to the days of COL. CODY, "BUFFALO BILL," all bringing these Historic Pictures up to date with the Heroes OF THE EASTERN AND WESTERN ALLIANCE, led by ROOSEVELT, WOOD, O'NEILL, CAPRON, KANE, LLEWELLYN and BRODIE, who emblazoned their names in letters of blood and fire upon the LATEST PAGE OF CONTEMPORANEOUS HISTORY MADE BY THE



HEROIC CHARGE UP SAN JUAN HILL.

A vivid, truthful, thrilling, heart-stirring diorama reproduction of which will be presented by some of the GENUINE PARTICIPANTS IN THE FAMOUS BATTLE. This will be but one of the SPECTACULAR FEATURES added to the intensely interesting and instructive programme of this WORLD-FAMED COSMOPOLITAN EXHIBITION. Read the unique Muster Roll of the WORLD'S MOUNTED WARRIORS, brought together for the first time in history in peaceful rivalry and forming a grand exhibition of the BROTHERHOOD OF MAN. To which are also added the hands and trophies of the American Indians, Russian Cossacks, Frontier Scouts, Mexican Ruzilles, Argentine Gauchos, Cuban Veterans, Western Cowboys, English Lancers, United States Cavalry, German Cuirassiers, Miss Annie Oakley, Johnny Baker, United States Artillery, United States (Colored) Infantry, Arabian Horsemen, Bedouins of the Desert, Porto Rican Cebelleros, Hawaiian Riders, a detachment of Roosevelt's Rough Riders from Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico, under leadership of COL. W. F. CODY, "BUFFALO BILL."

The Grand Street Cavalcade and Review of the Rough Riders

WILL LEAVE THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS AT 8:30 O'CLOCK MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 18.

TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY, RAIN OR SHINE, 2 AND 8 P. M.

General Admission 50c. Children Under Ten Years, Half Price. Reserved Seats, \$1.00 and May Be Secured Without Extra Charge on Day of the Exhibition at THE BEATON-M'GINN DRUG CO., 15th and Farnam streets

Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) Appears at Each Performance.

MIGHTY HAUL OF MILLIONS

Career of the Man Who Sequestered the Fortune of A. T. Stewart.

SMOOTH WORK OF CONFIDENTIAL ADVISER

The Petted Protege of the Merchant Prince as Legatee, Successor, Heir and Tyrant—How his Estate Was Handled.

How men precipitated into the business world of New York achieved such unenviable notoriety in a few years as did ex-Judge Henry Hilton, whose death at Saratoga in New York City was a surprise to all who knew him for a term, confidential adviser of A. T. Stewart, the legatee and business successor of the merchant prince, his career combines the elements of romance and tragedy.

Henry Hilton was born in Newburgh, N. Y., October 4, 1824. His father moved to New York City when he was a child. He was the youngest of four sons, all of whom entered professional life. The eldest son, James, was for many years a judge in Iowa, and is still living, at an advanced age, at Hilton, Monroe county, Iowa. The second son, Joseph, became a physician, and was for a time in New York. The third son, Archibald, was a lawyer in New York city; he died while comparatively young.

This is no Boy's Play.

But is a Serious Matter to Many of Our Best Citizens. The more one hears of Gloria Tonic in the cure of rheumatism, the more convincing becomes the fact, that here at least is the cure for the disease, the one great specific that hundreds and thousands of helpless, crippled and bedridden rheumatists are waiting for. This wonderful remedy has been spread among physicians who are not particularly favorable to new remedies that cure without the doctor's assistance.

established agencies at Manchester, Glasgow, Berlin, Lyons and Paris. Even in Peru, Hong Kong and far away Tibet the name of Stewart was well known, for in those places he had established bureaus, and was fast running away from competition. His real estate holdings became enormous. He bought a desert on Long Island and made a fairland out of it. He forced the landlords out of the ownership of the Grand Union hotel at Saratoga and bought the Metropolitan hotel in New York. Then he built the Windsor. In 1876 the value of his real estate in New York city alone aggregated \$5,450,000.

A. T. Stewart was not a man of words or grace of manner and was absolutely lacking in those qualities which would enable him to give proper reception to his guests on ceremonial occasions. This deficiency Judge Hilton supplied, and at all social gatherings he stood by his patron's side, and quietly coached him. They traveled through Europe together, and, in fact, when Stewart played the host, Henry Hilton actually sat at the head of the table and spoke and acted in the rich man's behalf. This peculiar form of assistance gave the judge a controlling influence over Stewart, which could have been gained in no other way.

Hilton then planned the hotel for working women at Fourth avenue and Thirty-fourth street and spent more than \$1,000,000 on the undertaking before his death. Yet, with all the practical charity that Stewart intended by the erection of this building, he retained just as much of the selfishness that characterized him as before. He was educated, and a great lover of the beautiful. He would build a palace for himself and collect therein all the treasures of art and skill, and keep them there for himself and his wife to admire all to themselves. So soon there sprang up the palace at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. The most costly of marbles, the richest of tapestries, the most famous of paintings of ancient and modern times went to adorn the inside of the beautiful structure, and the old merchant and his wife, both chilled and dry from the lack of a human sentiment, lived till the end of things came for him.

was over the guests, with the host and hostess, repaired to the galleries, just as usual, but on this particular night Stewart caught cold. Two doctors were called in and were assiduous in their attentions. Hardly anybody knew that he was ill, or if they did the merchant was such a strong, robust man that not a second thought was given to the matter.

A week passed. On the 10th of April the crowd who thronged Broadway were started by the cry of the extra editions of the newspapers and the news that Stewart was dead. In his great marble palace with everything about to please the eye and charm the sense, in spite of every aid that medical skill could offer, just at the height of his money-getting, the merchant prince had been brought lower than the meanest of his employes by the hand of death.

The great stores were closed. The numerous mills shut down. The bureaus in the great cities stopped business and everybody wondered what would happen. Thousands of employes deprived of a means of livelihood, great business interests looking to him as the fountain head, everything in a mass of confusion and no way to turn. The merchant's will was dated seven years prior to his death and that he had been careless in giving it amendments, which he certainly must have intended, is indicated by the fact that it contained bequests to the amount of \$20,000 to employes who had been dismissed for embezzlements at least two years before. By that document Henry Hilton was named an executor of the estate and given \$1,000,000, and Mr. Stewart left a letter to his widow requesting her if she deemed it advisable to continue the business which bore his name and to make Mr. Hilton her adviser.

How He Overruled Her. The Stewart estate amounted to several millions; estimates ran from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000. Hilton was not satisfied with his share. Mrs. Stewart was not a woman of great strength of will and she could not resist the domination of her husband's friend. She had no children and she feared to consult her relatives. One of the Stewart clerks testified in court that she had said to him when he advised her to consult with others: "I dissent to that on account of the judge." In New York the judge used to ride up to her house daily, at first in her carriage, and the evidence showed, took it on himself to give orders about the house. He told the servants what to do and what not about admitting visitors to Mrs. Stewart. The architects and builders of the Stewart cathedral at Garden City told how, when she came there to see the work, Hilton was always close at her side and she never had aught to say. The only thing Architect Harrison heard her say during the construction was: "Mr. Harrison, you'll take lunch with us." As for the cathedral plans, she never saw them.

the footman stationed himself at the man's elbow, where he might pay strict heed to every word spoken. When the conversation turned into the sphere of Mrs. Stewart's private affairs, her troubles, as she was wont to call them, the butler put a stop to it, telling the widow she could not wait any longer or she would be late. As for the man, he was ebowed away from the door. She succumbed meekly, and was driven away.

In Exchange for a Million. Hilton found a real opportunity when he proposed to Mrs. Stewart that, in place of the \$1,000,000 left him by the will, he should take charge of the business of A. T. Stewart & Co. In return for this \$1,000,000 she gave him all the estate. It is stated by people who were very close to the millionaire, chief bookkeeper, and, on leaving, he was lying on a couch moaning and calling for "the judge," the latter remained all day in the office of the big dry goods firm, and when the news was brought to him that Stewart was dead he at once went to Hilton, chief bookkeeper, and, on learning that he was the executor of the estate, demanded to be shown the dead man's private ledger, to which no one was given access.

Included in the business credits, it is said, were shirts, woolen suits and the leasehold of the big store at Broadway and Tenth, and of these Henry Hilton took possession. He issued an edict forbidding Hebrews entrance to the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga, which was part of the Stewart estate, and the larger portion of the trade of the dry goods establishment was quietly withdrawn, and as a result the thirteen woolen mills went to ruin and 6,000 people were thrown out of employment.

Mrs. Stewart died in 1886. Her will had been drawn by Hilton and he was left a large share of her estate, as well as extraordinary powers in dealing with the remainder. Her heirs and people claiming to be heirs of her husband began to put in claims to the estate and the vast property had hardly been free from litigation. In the contest to break the widow's will, twelve years ago, the most eminent counsel in New York appeared. Among them were Joseph H. Choate, now ambassador to England, for the contestants, Roscoe Conkling and Elihu Root for the defense. Choate claimed Hilton had unduly influenced Mrs. Stewart. Hilton replied he was her dearest friend. The contest was closed and the case was in the surrogate's hands for decision when the announcement was made that there had been a compromise. Judge Hilton had arranged to distribute the property left to him in trust in a way that was satisfactory to all concerned. This trust fund was assessed at \$2,996,576.65; the value placed on the entire estate was \$5,003,424.96.

the vault had been removed to a spot at which there was no vault. These precautions worked so well that at the end of November the vault was considered to be safe and the watchman was withdrawn. The motive of the crime was unquestionably blackmail. In this it was a failure. Hilton at once announced that he would give \$100,000 for the detection and punishment of the outlaws, but not one cent for the return by them of what they had taken. Mrs. Stewart offered a reward of \$25,000 for the return of the body. A body was returned, but it is believed that it was not the body of Mr. Stewart.

Henry Hilton was a great lover of art and had a collection of about 200 pictures, said to be one of the finest private collections in this country. In the collection are several by the Metropoitan Museum of Art, including a portrait of the artist by himself, one or two by Munkacsy and other famous artists. Mr. Hilton chose all his own pictures, as well as most of these in the collection left by Mr. Stewart.

THE MALIGNANT ARMY MULE.

Tribute to a Patient, Industrious and Much-Abused Beast. I have often promised myself the pleasure of paying an appropriate tribute to that ridiculed but indispensable animal, the frontier mule, says a writer in the Chicago Record. His usefulness to civilization has been exceeded only by the pioneer representatives of the human race, whose endurance he has shared and whose patience and peculiarities he has surpassed. His character is complex and comprehensive, and he who aspires to analyze the psychology of the mule and search the motives that actuate him undertakes a problem that no man has yet solved. I have often heard his character and peculiarities discussed by army teamsters and others who are accustomed to handling him, but it requires a special vocabulary.

when others desire him to move. A veteran "teamster" will tell you that the ordinary mule will invariably visit upon others the inflictions he suffers himself. That is, if there are twenty mules in a line and you kick the first one, instead of retaliating sooner or later he will kick the mule behind him. The second mule will pass the kick along to the third, and the third to the fourth, and so on until the end of the line is reached, leaving the last mule unjustified for the time being, but you may be sure that upon you he will kick the mule behind him to enjoy his vengeance.

The pack mule is quite as much an institution as the team mule, and is absolutely indispensable in the mountains. Mule packing is a fine art, and with a well trained animal and a skillful packer you can safely transport anything, from a piano to a bag of oats. When the packer has finished his job in an artistic manner the animal may buck or back, kick or rear, or roll, but he cannot rid himself of his burden, and he finally gives it up in despair. After two or three experiences he will submit to his destiny and fall into line with the rest of the train every morning to receive his load from the packer. A well broken pack mule is always proud of his load, and if by any means it goes loose he will step quickly out of line and wait until the packmaster comes along to tighten it.

PRICES FOR SKELETONS.

Latest Quotations on Bones from the European Market. Pauper Europe has caused an outcry from a new line of American industry, reports the Philadelphia Times. American articulators of skeletons are up in arms against the importation of the pauper skeletons of Europe. Native bones, in consequence of recent importations, are quiet and depressed, while the demand for the products of the French and German markets. First-class American skeletons are a drug in the market at \$3.00 to \$2.50, while the Gallic or Teutonic article, not one whit more serviceable, brings a fancy price.