

SCHWAB AND MITCHELL

Ex-Steel Trust President Will Run for Senate in Nevada.

MINERS' UNION MAN FOR GOVERNOR

Latter is Not the President of National Body—Newlands Out of It—Stewart Still Rich.

"The next United States senator from Nevada may be Charles M. Schwab, and the next governor, John Mitchell," said Tom Noonan of Bull Frog, Nev., who is stopping at the Merchants hotel, while transacting business in Omaha.

"Yes, that is Schwab, the ex-steel trust president," added Mr. Noonan. "Mr. Schwab on his recent trip to Nevada, you know, bought the Montgomery-Shoshone mine at Bull Frog for \$5,000,000 and he gave it out to some of his friends there, he was going to run for the United States senate to succeed Senator Newlands, next winter.

"And this John Mitchell is, in fact, a member of the miners union, but he is not the president of the union of whom the country knows so much. He is a good man, though, and I believe has a fine chance for election as governor."

Now, mind you, while I am thoroughly convinced Schwab will run for the senate and will put the biggest barrel that ever was unhocked out there, I don't think he will be elected. Nevada is for Nevadans. We don't have to import men to put in the United States senate. Senator Newlands will not be a candidate again and the very reason is that he couldn't possibly be elected, because he is no longer a resident of Nevada, but of California. He has established a home at Oakland. His wife is a California woman.

Money Will Be Plentiful. "I was in Montana when Clark made his successful race for the senate. I saw a big barrel opened. Money flowed like water and that is what is expected out in Nevada when Schwab turns loose. But it won't get Mr. Schwab anything. We have plenty of men of our own with barrels who ain't afraid to spend, either, and we will put one of these fellows in Nevada's place. I don't just know who it will be, it'll be a live one all right."

"We are glad to have Charley Schwab out there with us and maybe in time we can land something in the shape of political office, but he must get his feet toughened up first."

"Has Mr. Schwab bought a home yet?" "Has he bought a home? I guess he must have; he gave a fellow \$25,000 for a little thing he called home and says he's going to make it the only real place in the state."

"What about Mitchell; who is he?" "Oh, he's a miner down there at Bull Frog with about seven million dollars and he's a thoroughbred. I'm a democrat and 'Mitch' is a republican, but he's good enough for me. I would be for Governor Sparks for re-election, only he couldn't get it."

No More Democrats. "Couldn't get it, why, what's against the governor?" "Nothing, only he's a democrat." "Oh, you are not going to have any more democrats out there, eh?" "It doesn't look much like we're going to have democrats anywhere pretty soon, does it?"

"What has become of old Senator Jones?" "Prospecting. Down at Gold Field digging in the ground for gold. He's an old man; been rich and prominent in the United States for a long, long time, and now, with his flowing white beard, in his old age, he's down there in those mining regions picking away like he picked back in the days of '48. But don't get it into your head Jones is a poor man. That story is a good one so far as the pathos is concerned, but it ain't true. The senator may not have as much as he once had, but he's still a rich man and he ain't digging there because he has to."

Great Country? Nevada is the greatest mining country on earth and the ground ain't been scratched yet."

ONE MORE BIG BUILDING

Giant Structure Will Be Erected at Corner of Eighth and Leavenworth Streets.

Another giant building is to be added to the list of those which have been already planned for Omaha. It will cover a plot of ground 132 feet square at the southwest corner of Eighth and Leavenworth.

Attorney Francis A. Brogan has just bought the site, paying \$7,000 for lot 1 on the corner and \$6,000 for the lot adjoining on the west. He says he represents eastern men in the deal, who have announced their intention of building a warehouse covering the whole property 132x132 feet. Who the real owners are, how many stories high the building is to be and for what purpose it is to be used Mr. Brogan says he is not at liberty to divulge.

The lots are in the wholesale implement district. The implement men say it would be natural to suppose that a firm in their own line of business would build on the corner. None of them can be found, however, who have heard any rumors that an eastern implement firm is to locate here.

Let it be known that the deal was sold through Bemis & Co. to C. O. Hutchings, who transferred it to Mr. Brogan. Catherine Glenn is an actress, whose stage name is Catherine Devlin, and she has owned the lot twenty-six years. Lot 1 was bought by J. J. Byrnes in the early '70s and was held by his executor until last fall, when it was sold to E. B. Weatherly for \$4,000. F. D. Weed handled the transaction on the lot.

S. B. Bangs has bought from W. D. Edwards, through Edward Stringer, the sixty-two and a half-foot lot and store building at the northeast corner of Thirty-sixth and Farnam streets, the consideration being \$5,000.

FRESHMEN EFFIGY BURNS

Class Rivalry Breaks Out at Creighton Medical College at Top of Telegraph Pole.

Class rivalry at Creighton Medical college took a spectacular turn Saturday afternoon when the sophomore burned at the top of a telegraph pole a cloth dummy representative of the freshman. Some of the older medics had the dummy to the top of the pole before the freshman got wind of the affair. When the news did reach the freshman camp there was such a reconnoitering that several cadavers in the basement happened to be taken to a place of safety. The dummy was ignited and then the fire department was called. The patrol wagon

Omaha Honors the New Store

With Large Attendance

A great army of people attended our opening yesterday. From early morning until late at night they came—the largest number of people that ever attended a similar opening in Omaha. It was a great demonstration. Omaha, South Omaha, Council Bluffs and the surrounding country turned out to welcome Hartman's. We feel grateful for such an enthusiastic reception.

The people yesterday were quick to appreciate the merits of our display—to recognize the high character of the goods. They saw home furnishings in which artistic beauty and substantial quality formed the strongest kind of a combination of furnishings of the present day where the finished beauty suggests the united of artists, craftsmen and designers.

We Bring You an Original System of Credit

that will be of immense benefit to the wage-earner and the salaried employe. We charge nothing for this credit accommodation—we are happy to be able to offer it to you. We can well afford to give you this credit service, for we have ample capital and don't need the money. By giving credit we enable a greater number of people to buy—it increases our business—works to our mutual advantage. We bring credit far more liberal and more helpful than you have ever enjoyed before—when you're sick or out of work no payments will be required and in case of death all payments cease.

Special Suggestion to Cash Buyers

We claim most positively that our prices are lower than those of any Cash Furniture House or Department Store in Omaha or Council Bluffs. And we're backing up this claim with irrefutable evidence. Absolute proof may be had with very little investigation. Owing to the combined purchasing power of our twenty-two great stores we are able to buy goods at prices lower than any other concern in the business.

Don't spend a cent for home furnishings until you've seen Hartman—the man who should "Feather YOUR Nest."



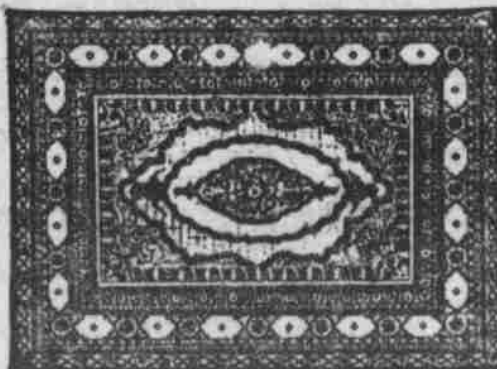
SIDEBOARD SPECIAL—1275 Made of Solid Oak

Very handsome design, heavy ornamented carvings, large French bevel mirror, lined drawer for silverware. These sideboards are made exclusively for Hartman's and are of superior construction.



THIS ELEGANT SOLID OAK BUFFET 2250

The above illustration shows but faintly the beauty of this buffet. It is made of solid oak, elegantly carved, beautifully polished, doors below set with leaded glass. It's made right—made to our special order—positively guaranteed.



HARTMAN'S BRUSSELS RUG SPECIAL—Size 9x10-6 1275

Exclusive patterns to be seen only at Hartman's—rugs made especially for us by one of the foremost rug weavers of the world. A wide variety of beautiful, durable colors—every rug absolutely guaranteed.



THIS LARGE, HANDSOME DRESSER 875

The above dresser is made in polished golden oak finish and has large French bevel mirror. It is made under our supervision and the greatest care given to every detail of construction and to every detail of our goods made to our special order we are able to produce Furniture of a higher character—are able to have the goods made with such care and attention as insures a much higher degree of excellence and adds greatly to the life of the goods. Through the immensity of our contracts we are able to give the people these superior qualities at prices lower than ordinary qualities are sold by any other concern in the country.



22 Great Stores Throughout the United States Largest Home and Hotel Outfitters in the World

Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed to Every Purchaser

Let HARTMAN "Feather YOUR Nest"

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures—No deceptions at Hartman's. A child can trade here as safely as the most experienced buyer.

Hartman FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

1414 to 1418 Douglas St.



THIS LARGE STEEL RANGE 2675

The Columbia Lincoln Steel Range is guaranteed for 5 years. It is the largest range sold in Omaha for less than \$35. Has six large full size covers, is full nickel trimmed and has large square oven. Price is complete with high shelf as shown above.

made a hurry call and for some minutes there was much excitement around the college.

While the class rivalry has not been particularly keen it is believed by those who are on the inside that Saturday afternoon's incident will have a sequel.

STRIPED MULE IN PROSPECT

Department of Agriculture Contemplates Experiments with the Zebra.

The United States Department of Agriculture has obtained a zebra. There have been many days for the department lately, what with the Keep commission investigating its bureaus and skeptics criticizing crop estimates, so that the acquisition of an animal as unfamiliar as the zebra is something of a consolation especially when coming after a long quest. The expectation of the Department of Agriculture is that the hybridization of American draft animals will add greatly to the economic resources of the nation. Zebras are known to be swift of foot and strong of sinew. Their wild blood will impart to that of the horse and its congeners just the desirable quality that will enable the draft animal to be a trotter at its owner's will.

The zebra has done well in harness. There was once one of the London Rothschilds who astonished the natives by driving a zebra in a light buggy. Once your zebra is broken he is a tractable beast save when memories of his home rise in him to trouble his driver and they are said to rise quite frequently. The zebra's peculiarities and the difficulty attending upon first catching your zebras have heretofore prevented his employment, economically, but the Department of Agriculture is sanguine that, proper conditions being secured, his experiment will be successful. If these hopes are justified by the event shall we witness strangely transmigrated animals in

our streets? Will our eyes be gladdened, for instance, by striped mules? The striped pig lives in song and story, but not in corporeal reality, but the striped mule may come or even the checked or arbutus mule to add to the gaiety of transportation.

A striped mule will be a noble sight, far more eye-arresting than the calico horse. Everything, of course, depends upon acclimation. The zebra may not have the nervous versatility required to catch our climate as it does and keep up with its changes. Much has been expected of other strange animals we have imported, only to suffer disappointment. Fifty years ago, when Jefferson Davis was secretary of war and people believed in the existence of the "Great American desert," our government got the notion into its head that camels would solve the problem of transportation of army supplies. A shipment of camels was imported and were employed in Texas, but they did not take kindly to the change and never became influential factors of progress. They did not increase and probably long ago mingled their bones with the Texas soil. Once in a while a southwestern paper tells us that some one has seen a camel, believed to be the last of that bright band, but there is a lack of specification in these narratives that prevents confidence.

One of the years that had its origin in the presence of the herd of government camels is that some of the animals went northward and crossed with the elk. A strange animal, the cameloid, was said to have been seen by soldiers returning from the interior and this report received so much credence in the east that a New York paper sent out a commissioner to find the haunts of the creature. He was passed from post to post, only to learn that the cameloid disappeared the night before he arrived.—Boston Transcript.

Admiral Endicott Reappointed. WASHINGTON, March 17.—The president today announced the reappointment of Rear Admiral Mordecai Thomas Endicott, chief

of the bureau of yards and docks, Navy department, whose present term of duty expires on April 5 next. Admiral Endicott will continue as a member of the advisory canal commission. He will be placed on the retired list of the navy next November.

CLEVER WORK OF ELOPERS

Automobile Filled Into a Room and Worked as Planned.

They had eloped in an auto. The young man had driven his machine up to the corner, and by prearranged signals his fair affianced had stepped aboard in a wink. But let us place on our readers the reason love did not run smoothly. Charles was rich. Yezbel was rich. Everybody was rich, but they all wanted to be richer, hence the misalliance. Thus it was that on a certain evening Yezbel's father abstracted a certain telegram addressed to Miss Yezbel Beepack containing a proposal to fly. He sealed it up and in his businesslike way chuckled and said nothing. Mrs. Beepack later encountered it, sealed it up, and in her businesslike way chuckled and said nothing. Ah, woe is me! What had fate in store for the trusting young couple?

The appointed evening came, for there would clearly have been something the matter with the universe if it hadn't. Promptly at 5 o'clock a red devil dashed up to the Beepack mansion, and the muffled figure, in an automobile cloak, got in, as we began to say at the beginning of our story. Her head was wrapped in a veil and goggles hid her violet eyes. Her companion embraced her tenderly, and, setting his cap and goggles more firmly, turned on full speed.

Block after block whizzed by, but neither party of the romance moved, until a burly cop arrested them for going exactly eighteen miles an hour. In the station house the sergeant asked their names, and the proud tones of the lover filled the dingy room. Tearing off his goggles, cap and coat—horror! What was the name he gave? "Silas Beepack," and Yezbel's father was revealed.

Ah, me! What a shriek came from the figure at his side—disappointment, rage, terror, all mingled in one. Then, clanking her veil and goggles to the ground, Silas Beepack stood in the presence of his wife, "Mandy."

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE

Animals Upon Which It is Safest to Make Experiments—Discretion Needed.

It is a popular belief, more or less loosely formulated, that there is something so terrible and majestic in the human eye that man has only to fix his gaze on the most terrifying denizens of the forest to inspire them with awe. Numerous instances, and some well authenticated, are on record of unarmored men, who have met the lion or the tiger in his native jungles, fixed their eyes on him and compelled him to turn tail.

There is, then, some foundation for the popular belief, but if a man having unquestioned faith in the awe-inspiring power of the human eye proposes to put it to the test in his own person, considerable discretion is to be recommended, not only in the selection of his beast, but also in the selection of his locality. For example, he should not make his first experiment with a rampaging bull in a ten-acre inclosure at any considerable distance from the fence; nor would we strongly recommend a trip to the Rocky mountains, with the

object of experimenting with a full grown grizzly, for both bulls and bears are fighting animals, and have the habit of meeting their foe face to face.

The measure is successful only with the cat family—lions, tigers, etc., and by no means to be relied upon with them. Hope of success depends upon the fact that the members of the cat family are not to any extent fighting animals; they do not hunt in packs and quarrel over their prey; they very rarely quarrel with each other over the females at mating season, and in striking their prey they never attack in front.

It is a beautiful provision of nature that the lion, the tiger, the panther, the leopard and the whole family of Felidae, are prompted by irresistible instinct to seize their prey from behind, springing on it with their whole weight, closing their powerful jaws on the neck of their victim and dislocating it with one wrench, while their fierce claws penetrate the flesh and paralyze the muscular powers. The tiger pursues the same method, whether his prey is a full grown buffalo or a timid fawn.

The slender doe, with her fawn at her heels, goes into cover for her midday siesta, and confronts the lurking tiger; she barks, stamps her foot and endeavors to bounce him; the tiger fixing his eyes on hers, crows a little nearer; paralyzed with terror the poor beast is incapable of flight, but unable to sustain the basilisk glance any longer, she turns, as if to essay retreat. At that instant the tiger springs, grasps her neck in his viscid jaws, and the victim dies without a pang.

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With civilized men the tiger is more wary, for he stands in more awe of their appli-

more than of the brute strength of the buffalo. Many a hunter going through the jungles has passed within an easy spring of the tiger lying in wait for him, and before he has gone another 200 yards the manly tiger has again been in position, and yet has wanted the courage to spring; even a man-eating tiger, if familiar with firearms, might hesitate to spring on a man that had the courage to confront him.

In the jungle he would not attempt it; if brought face to face with a man, he would crouch, and if the man did not turn to flee the tiger would disappear as suddenly as if the earth had swallowed him, but in a very few minutes he would have secured the desired vantage ground and made his fatal spring.

This is not because the tiger is a coward, nor because the human eye is capable of dominating him. When it becomes a question of fighting there is no sign of quailing in lion or tiger, but when it is a mere question of taking their prey the destructive instinct is a purely pleasurable one, the enjoyment of which would be marred if they attacked in front, and provoked their prey to battle, and it is a merciful provision of nature that they show no such tendency.—Forest and Stream.

Vain Regrets. Jimmie—What's th' matter, Willie? Willie—You know that dude who's been courtin' sister? Jimmie—Yes. You told me about him. Willie—Well, he's been givin' me a dime to keep out o' th' way every time he called. Jimmie—Ain't that all right? Willie—No, it ain't. I oughter struck him for a quarter. Last night when he came 'round I stuck out my hand, but he only laughed an' said, "It's all off, Willie, your sister has promised to marry me. Ain't that a shame?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.