

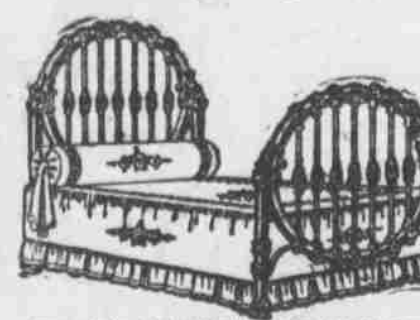
Great Room Making Sale—50% Discount

This is the last week to sell our samples, odds and ends and complete room outfits left over from our spring and summer stock. Must positively have the space for our new goods that are arriving every day, and have cut prices deeper than ever to accomplish our object. Never was there a time in the history of Omaha when there was such an opportunity for young people about to be married to buy complete home outfits and others who want to replenish their homes. There are more splendid bargains here at this minute than you have seen in your life before. Do not miss this sale by waiting until you have the cash to spare, take advantage of Our Generous Credit System—TELL US TO CHARGE IT.



This Chiffonier—Like illustration, made of select oak, has five large drawers, nicely finished and exceptionally well made. Clearing sale price..... \$6.25

Do Not Buy Stoves Until You Have Seen Our Large Line

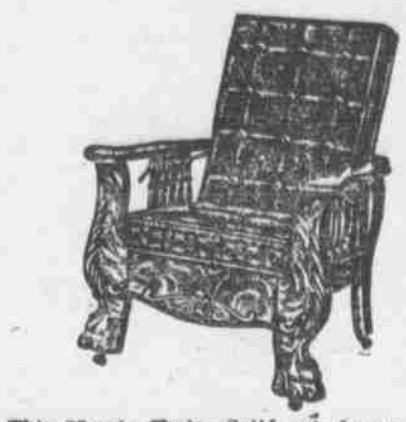


Complete Bed, Springs and Mattress—A very handsome design, with large steel tubing, in any of the popular colors. Good mattress and springs. Price..... \$9.90

Three Rooms Furnished Complete \$45.00
TERMS—Pay as is Most Convenient



This Fine Three-Piece Parlor Suite—Just as shown in the illustration with chair, sofa and upholstered in good velour over a very heavy best steel construction, highly polished, a real \$35.00 value. Price during this sale..... \$12.90



This Morris Chair—Solid oak frame, upholstered in the very best grade of velour, a \$35.00 value, price during this sale..... \$4.25

SPECIAL CARPET AND RUG SALE

- \$x12 Axminster Rug, \$42.00 value, sale price..... \$22.50
- \$x12 Body Brussels Rug, \$28.00 value, sale price..... \$19.00
- \$x12 Brussels Rug, \$24.00 value, sale price..... \$12.75
- \$x12 Reversible Brussels, \$19.00 value, sale price..... \$9.25
- \$x12 Reversible Rug, \$9.00 value, sale price..... \$5.25
- \$x10-6 Seamless Rug, \$11.00 value, sale price..... \$4.75



This Steel Range is made of the best blue steel, full nickel trim med, high warming closet, asbestos lined oven. A guaranteed baker. Special price during this sale..... \$23.75

EVERYTHING BOUGHT AT THE CENTRAL MUST BE RIGHT, OR IT WILL BE MADE RIGHT

REMEMBER, IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THE CENTRAL
Central Mercantile Co.
1623-25 Howard St.
COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS

One Block West of Thompson & Belden's \$23.75

Closing Out Sale

Having purchased the entire stock of Foster Bros., the oldest and largest Piano house of Columbus, Neb., (who retire from the Piano business) for a fraction of its cost, we now offer this entire line of superb

Concert Grand Baby Grand Upright PIANOS

at Prices Lower Than Ever Quoted in Our Fifty Years of Business Career...

Saturday was a great day for Piano sales at Schmoller & Mueller's but tomorrow will outstrip all previous sale records if the quality of the instruments and the prices quoted are any criterion to judge from.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY

Here are a few of the names of instruments: STEINWAY, KURTZMAN, CHASE, CHICKERING, KNABE, IVERS & POND, FARRAND, SCHAFF, Etc., Etc. All will be offered and sold for less than small dealers can buy them for and at astonishing terms of No Money Down, Free Delivery, Free Stool, Free Scarf, and Freight Prepaid. Then ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

\$250 Apollo Player, only	\$ 90	\$500 Chase	\$260
\$350 Pianola, mahogany	\$100	\$550 Hardman	\$300
\$350 Kimball, upright	\$100	\$750 Chickering	\$315
\$350 Ivers & Pond	\$125	\$850 Steinway, upright	\$325
\$400 Sample Piano, new	\$175	\$800 Hardman, parlor grand	\$340
\$450 J. & C. Fischer	\$205	\$600 Chickering, upright	\$350
\$400 Adam Schaff	\$205	\$750 Electric Piano	\$325
\$350 Kurtzman	\$215	\$1,500 Steinway Grand	\$450

We also have decided to quote Special Prices on our regular stock of WEBER, HARDMAN, STEGER, EMERSON, MCPHAIL, and our entire line of PLAYER PIANOS during this wonderful Closing-Out Sale of the Foster Bros. matchless piano stock.

Be sure and call Monday morning if you wish to take advantage of the greatest sale of high grade pianos ever held in Omaha. If unable to call, write for catalogue and full information. We ship pianos everywhere. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Every prospective purchaser within 500 miles of Omaha ought to feel it his duty to secure one of these matchless bargains. If you wish to save \$100 or more, be sure and give us a call.

SCHMOLLER & MUELLER PIANO CO.

The Oldest, Largest and Most Reliable Piano House in the West. Established 1859.
1311 and 1313 Farnam Street
Branch Stores—Council Bluffs, Sioux City, Atlantic, Ia.; South Omaha, Lincoln, Columbus, Neb.
We also rent new pianos at \$3 per month; tune, repair and store at lowest rates.

MID-SEASON DRESS FOR MEN

Clothes that are Made for Fall Sporting Wear.

BLUE SOFT HAT IS A NOVELTY

Color in Ties and Socks More Popular as Weather Grows Cooler—Loose Overcoats of Reddish Brown and Gray.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The autumn dressing for men is governed even more by rules of country life than during the summer months. It may be that the middle of September finds back at their desks the men who were away in August, but there are not many of them who will not attempt to spend as much of every week out of town as lies between Friday and Monday. So country dress is as important to them during the first two months of the winter as at any other time. Those fortunate men who spend all their time in sport find that they have greater opportunities for dressing at this season than at any other season.

The close season for white duck might be described as beginning with the first of September. Even for sailing during the autumn days white flannel is to be worn in place of duck or drill, and even more appropriate is dark blue. There is something about the white trousers that suggests the yellow sands and the blinding of summer and they have been known to send a sympathetic chill through a crowd on a September day even if the weather were still warm.

For the Autumn Function.

It rarely happens that dress at the country clubs or the race meetings or the hunt breakfasts is going to be informal enough to suggest white trousers to anybody. Men at these autumn functions are rather formally dressed when not in riding costume. A brown outwade suit, a sack somepung suit in some shade of gray or light brown, brown checks of different shades or the dark brown herringbone stripes as best for these occasions, although flannels are still proper enough if they are sufficiently dark in color. They are smartest when in shades of brown or gray.

"I always tell my customers," said one of the tailors on Fifth avenue who is making up some of these midseason costumes, "that blue is almost as summery a color for flannel as white. It suggests the sea irresistibly, and that means the warm days of midsummer. So the flannel suits that look best now are in brown with a stripe of dark purple, green or yellow, warm gray with dark stripes, blacks with a very dark gray stripe and similar with the prevailing purple or old rose or even vermilion that is accounted appropriate for a fall necktie. It is even permissible for men who do not admit the propriety of colored socks at any other time to wear rather bright ones at this season. I realize that the last summer has been a great rebellion against colored socks on the part of well dressed men. Some of my customers even say that they regard it as bad form for a man to wear any plain black socks with low boots, even in the country. That may be an extreme view, but it is a fact that they are no longer popular. But these neutral fall suits they may be pardoned. Few men wear low shoes at this period of the year, however, since at no other time is the chance to wear gaiters so good.

What a Swell Wears.

"I have made up for a customer at Tuxedo a cutaway coat which, in accord with the style, is short and very much like a tuxedo, in a brown tweed, the coat also

to be worn with riding breeches if necessary. Then he also has a brown sack of very dark homespun, which is cut in somewhat exaggerated style since it is intended only for country wear. I have put flaps on all the pockets, which I have also made patch, and turned back a cuff on the sleeves. These little peculiarities are harmless enough for out of town wear. Two gray suits, one outwade with a dark check outlined in red and green in almost invisible threads and the other with a gray ground so dark as to be almost black with a check outlined in lighter gray and made up in a sack, complete the mid-season tolets of this young man, who needs at least this number of new fall suits every year because he goes about from one of the hunting meets to another and keeps at the horse shows until they have ended for the winter or it has become cool enough for him to wear winter clothes. The second sack, suit I did not finish with the cuffs and the patch pockets as it is intended for somewhat more formal wear.

Loose Overcoat Needed.

"A loose overcoat is indispensable at this season and it must have the informal look of summer garments. I have turned out several this year in herringbone patterns of different kinds. One was a reddish brown cut to fall straight from the shoulders with no fly and the buttons going straight through the front of the coat. I made up the same model in gray and both were finished with a velvet collar of a shade to contrast with the body. I edged the neck flaps with a piping of the same velvet and put that about the cuffs, which were turned back from the bottom of the sleeves. These coats were only lined about the shoulders. They are just the thing to wear at a track or in a motor, although they are not properly automobile garments. They also serve excellently for wear to the dinners and dances that always accompany the races and meets of the different hunts at this season of the year. There is little tendency to follow the lines of the figures in these coats and there is no ornamentation excepting the piping of velvet. One long vent in the middle of the back is the simple finish there. The so-called polo coats made of two blankets are all that a man may need if he is going to take part in the races, as it is warmer than any other kind and not expensive enough to make much difference whether it is spotted or not. Paddock coats in yellow cloth and made with as much elaboration as if they were to be worn in town are popular with some men who think that when they appear with riding clothes on or at a sporting event, whether it be in town or in the country, they should wear the right kind of coat prescribed for such occasions."

The necessary color to complete the fall costume and overcome the monotony may be found in the shirt and tie. The knitties in deep magenta blue, red or purple, a plum, as the new shade which has just been put on the market is called, or even a warm brown—any of these shades is considered sufficiently decided to add color to a man's dress in this mid-season. The university tie with striking contrast in stripes, vivid reds, yellows and blues, are appropriate at this time and add a touch of sportiness. Flannel shirts are often worn with the full suits, although it is scarcely because the weight is necessary. There are smart stripes and colors in the flannel shirts, which make them attractive with the special appropriateness that comes with the heavier goods for the fall season even if it is not necessary.

"Some shirts that I made up especially for wear during this mid-season," said one of the shirt makers near Madison square, "were of a smart design, but are generally accounted too heavy for summer wear. I used Oxford cloth in solid blues, pink, white and gray and made them up with no pleats but a perfectly plain bosom. But I turned back the soft cuff and made the sleeves so long that the cuff reached al-

most to the middle of the back of the hand. Then in addition to the cuff button I had two pearl buttons in each corner of the cuff to catch it down to the sleeve. The bosoms were, of course, unstiffened, and the whole effect was for autumn and for semi-sporting wear very striking, without being in the least loud. Then I have also made up for wear at this season the pleated bosoms with the same sleeve effect. In pleating the bosoms, however, it is not possible to use the Oxford cloth, which is too thick."

"This is, of course, the best of all seasons for tan shoes. Most men wear high shoes, and the low ones with white duck spats on the earlier September days are as smart a kind of footwear as can be put on. There has come a curious rebellion against the very broad ribbons that have been affected by over-dressed young men.

The soft hat is this year not only to be seen in green and brown, but it almost seems as if the impossible had been accomplished in devising a hat in other colors than gray and brown. The soft hat which has some vestige of smartness, the brown and gray soft hats were always good style for mid-season wear. Now there has been a blue felt hat put on the market which seems certain to have a measured degree of popularity this autumn. But the gray and brown are better style perhaps than any other, and this year there is still more informality in their appearance. They are often not bound as to the brim, they have narrow brims and there is absolutely no law as to the way in which they can be worn. And he is going to be dressed smartly if he picks out a brown hat, however he may wear it!

Crabtree Gets Life for Killing Capt. Raymond

Escapes Death Penalty and Will Serve His Term at Leavenworth Military Prison.

Corporal Leslie Crabtree, Company B, Second Cavalry, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth for the murder of Captain John C. Raymond at Fort Des Moines in June last.

The sentence has been approved and promulgated by Brigadier General Charles Murton, commanding the Department of the Missouri.

The trial of Crabtree by general court-martial was held last week at Fort Crook and attracted national attention.

At the conclusion of the trial the belief existed that the sentence would be death. The opinion held among the army men of Omaha is that the fight to prove Crabtree insane had a vital effect in determining his fate.

W. C. T. U. Notes

Francis Willard Woman's Christian Temperance union will hold an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. J. Lavery, 142 North Twenty-sixth street, South Omaha, Wednesday, to prepare for the coming national convention in Omaha. After the women have discharged their business matters, they will listen to talks by Rev. Robert L. Wheeler of the First Presbyterian church of South Omaha and Rev. Charles W. Savage of the People's church, Omaha.

The business meeting of the Omaha Woman's Christian Temperance union for Wednesday in the Young Women's Christian association is said to be of especial interest. All members have been urged to be present at 2:30.

European Impressions of a First-Tripper

By Rev. Adolf Kull, Pastor Swedish Immanuel Lutheran Church of Omaha.

VENICE—It is early Sunday morning

and I can easily comprehend how a traveler without imagination might be soled in the temple appears as if every stone has risen up to quarrel with its neighbor. Scraps of paper lie about here and there, and the priests show a strange negligence in their daily ministrations. If you go about evening the equidistant shop windows you are immediately disturbed in your raptures by what might be called a sidewalk agent of the firm, who asks you to step inside and skillfully urges a purchase. If these and a host of other things make Venice a disappointment to some there are others who in these very circumstances find a certain charm, novelty and freshness. There are streets in Venice, but they are not of boulevard width. To be sure of your way you must be pretty well at home in the city, as many a street ends in a court or empties into a canal. If you are a romantic traveler the climax of luxurious romance is certainly an evening promenade in the incomparable square, or piazza, of St. Mark's, where the hand plays and the refined, genteel Venetians sit at the cafe tables or move about on the piazza in that peculiarly easy and yet dignified Venetian manner.

To locate a city on sandbars in the water was certainly a bold idea of the eighth century founders of Venice. The city sinks continually. I had no opportunity of asking if Venice might not be an ideal place for all who might wish to contract rheumatism and malaria as antidotes for some other ill. But I did not see many crippled forms there, though the houses on one or another side do dip into the water so that the cellars must perpetually be filled.

Words can convey no description of St. Mark's, that marvelous jewel casket. To me its aged and timeworn looks added a beauty that this temple would not otherwise possess. The distinctly Venetian architecture, ideally seen in the Doge's palace, is perhaps the most elegant style of civic building that was ever conceived since the classic days of Greece. The combination of fairy lightness and grace and strength is so successful that you stand amazed before this creation of a people with rich imagination, soft fancy and mastery of real life.

It is truly strange that this city of the past still is a city of the present, crumbling every year, yet every year surviving itself, thanks to the ever increasing influx of visitors and the romantic location. For what we call modern progress is entirely unknown here, except as you look into those rich shops that rival the stores of London, Paris and Lucerne.

An entirely different place is Milan, at once the Chicago and Pittsburgh of Italy. It lies on the gentle Lombard plains and

has the reputation of being in summer the hottest place in Italy. The people look like Chicagoans, business-like, brisk and energetic, and the entire city speaks of progress, modern industry, commercial ideals, in fact, the opposite of the romantic old Venice. There is a new Italy today. With the establishment of the present kingdom commenced a rejuvenation of the country. The moldy ideas that previously prevailed have begun to yield to modern conceptions of natural, social and industrial life. The old regime offers stubborn resistance, on the whole without success. In practical Milan the commercial and industrial new Italy may be seen to good advantage. You may dream day-dreams in Venice, but in Milano you "step lively," as the call of the Chicago street conductor puts it. One feels almost as if the miraculous old cathedral, with its, perhaps, unsurpassed interior, were a piece of beautiful old poetry recited in the din and strain and stress of a time and a place with a completely different civilization and culture from that which prevailed when this great temple was reared on the often blood-drenched Lombard plains.

A few hours' ride through many a smoky tunnel, and the traveler comes to a city as unlike Milan as Milan is unlike Venice—the city of martyred Savonarola, of the grand and art-loving Medici and of a loveliness that makes it the dearest place of all Italy, solemn, soulful, and old Florence. I know not what makes Florence so beautiful to one's heart, unless it be the ever-felt, ever-seen figure of Savonarola. On the square where he was burned in 1498 his medallion meets your eye on the exact spot of his martyrdom. In San Marco you see his room, picture and personal mementos. Street boys sell his bust in bronze everywhere. Post cards in windows and with street vendors bring the great soul ever before you. It seemed to me even as if that most beautiful of all church bells I have heard, that large, solemn Campanile bell, that rang one Saturday eve at 7 o'clock so that its tones will forever haunt me with their eternal solemnity, should be called the Savonarola bell. Florence itself may well be named the city of Savonarola, for what with its Pitti and Uffizi galleries and all that, the soft of Savonarola makes Florence a city you wish to linger long in. Its surroundings are beautiful. The Arno river and its hills are poetry itself. Yes, and then Dante, greatest of all Italian bards, was a Florentine, and Fra Angelico, sweetest and most angelic of all Italian painters, enriched Florence with the peaceful raptures of his exalted imagination. As for modern Florence, things could truly be much better. When the capital of the new kingdom was moved in 1873 from Florence to Rome, the heart of the city almost broke from sorrow. Splendid mansions of the nobility became pensions for travelers. Many a man went from success to bankruptcy. Only in these latter years has Florence begun to revive. Its cleanliness misses the mark. Malodorous Italy thrusts itself on one here in full force. The innate disinclination toward personal neatness of the lower classes sometimes almost ruins your soulful raptures in the most soulful city of all Italy. But all these things aside one is impressed by the seriousness of the worship in the cathedral, and other churches, after coming from gay Venice. The amazingly stony interior of the externally showy Duomo is about as exact a reproduction of the Florentine mind and history as can be found. With all its superb art and exquisite refinement, the inward life of Florence, at least in its greatest men, has been distinguished by a remarkable earnestness. It is not an ac-

cident that Dante and Savonarola came from Florence, and that its great Duomo shows such an appalling simplicity and gloom, but a gloom of Dante-like soulfulness.

If a man had no knowledge of history, church annals and art, and would come of a sudden to modern Rome, he would hardly be forced to the confession of Byron, "Rome, city of my soul." Truth to say, Rome of today, superficially viewed, is a rather tawdry-looking capital. It falls far short of its great name. Yet just as sure as you know and love history, the most interesting place in all the world to you will be eternal Rome, the city where classic antiquities and modern civilization meet in violent contrast. The irregularity and haphazard street arrangement in Rome reminds me of London. Slum districts creep right up to the walls of St. Peter's and other public buildings. A classic ruin may lie behind a tenement house. A bit of the ancient Serian wall crops out in a busy square on the Via Nazionale. In one part of the Diocletian baths you have a stately church and in another portion a lively and feed barn. In the city of martyred Savonarola, the comingling of classic ruins and modern, yet, ultra-modern structures is the Rome of today.

It takes a good bit of determination to overcome the shock which your romantic idea of Rome gets on your first arrival. Once you master yourself, the true Rome dawns on you more and more clearly, till at last you are seized by a tremendous enthusiasm for the old, mighty city. Then all its modern ugliness disappears. In fact, that begins to form one element of the magic charm the city has for you. Rome is the climax of that strange experience—an ancient city with a complete modern civilization and an existence without interruption throughout thousands of years. I mentioned the Serian wall. On a corner near it you have a theater where in the open wall, or ante-room, a mandolin orchestra gives little two-penny concerts as an attraction for the play going on within. The ladies and gentlemen pay their pennies for a seat in the cool summer evening. But when their dreamy eyes look out on the street there is the historic wall of earliest Rome, built long before the republic, at the time when the city was a mere town.

Rome throbs with life. Evidence of this may be seen everywhere. The stately bank of Italy, with a capital of 100,000,000 lire, indicates that the once impoverished Italian state has a new lease of life. The street car system is a great improvement on that in London, to select one place only for comparison. A visit to one of the sessions of the Chamber of Deputies gave me a striking insight into the new wide-awake spirit of new Italy's political leaders. In an animated discussion on a merchant marine the name "America" rang out again and again, as the speakers drew lessons from our experience in the problem before the body. An American citizen may be pardoned if he is vain enough to believe that there is all hope even for a south European country that studies seriously our American institutions, whether for approval or rejection. Quite a few stores advertise "fixed prices," a thing an American traveler, in particular, knows how to appreciate. It would, indeed, be a good thing for the hosts of American travelers in Europe to make their purchases, wherever possible, in stores with "fixed prices," and thus aid in breaking down the obnoxious old bargaining system. Merchants in Europe cater to American trade, and are rapidly

learning the advantage of our American plan of business, though the old ideas die hard, as I saw proof of in a Vienna editorial where a Paris dry goods merchant who had grown wealthy in the use of "fixed prices" and special "sales," was scored in a furious manner for his American business ideas. These latter were interpreted as mere chicanery and as a wholesale bluffing of a gullible Parisian public. In Rome it appears that things American are not despised, rather the opposite. With its splendid mayor, Nathan, who, by the way, is a Jew, the Italian capital makes rapid strides forward. Old quarters come down, new ones rise up in their stead. Lovers of old Rome fear that the classic picturesqueness of the city will soon entirely disappear. There are reasons for this surmise. The new tenements in the former Ghetto constitute no ornament to the Roman capital, even if the cleanliness has become a shade better. But Rome must ever more become the metropolis of a new Italy and antique sentiments must yield. At least the classic museums, the old churches, and the grandest of all Roman ruins, the Coliseum, will remain to tell the great past of ancient Rome.

The types of the people in Rome and in Venice differ greatly. Our Roman maidens and matrons have a harder, sterner look than the elegant ladies of Venice. The fact that Rome always was a seat of world power, or church power, has set its stamp on the very countenance of the Romans. Quite often you see a woman of years whose strong face makes you say to yourself: "There could be a mother of Cato, or Tiberius, or Gregory VI, or Victor Emmanuel." No doubt many a plain Roman citizen today might trace his ancestry back to men of power and influence in some of Rome's many great periods. Even the slums reveal forms and faces of such striking power that you would imagine them to be, indeed, the descendants of families with influence and importance in state or church.

Income Tax Men Form a League

Resolutions Prepared by W. J. Bryan Adopted Bearing Upon Subject—Small Number Attends.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The income tax league of New York was organized today at a meeting of progressive democrats in Ten Eyck hotel. The large delegation that had been expected failed to materialize and when J. Francis Condon of Utica, the secretary, called the meeting to order at noon only a dozen delegates were present.

John F. Crosby of New York City was made chairman and after the organization had been perfected resolutions prepared by William J. Bryan were offered by Michael H. Murphy of Malone and adopted.

Captain S. C. Lemly, WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Captain Samuel C. Lemly, formerly judge advocate general of the navy, who became prominent in connection with the famous Schley court of inquiry, died at St. Elizabeth's hospital in this city last night.