# We Invite You

To Our.. Opening To=Morrow

Promptly at 9 o'clock Monday Morning the doors of THE BOSTON—St. Louis' Most Modern Department Store—will be thrown open to you. It will be a gala day in the history of St. Louis, and we wish you to take part in making it a memorable one. As we told you last Sunday, our store will be the very finest and most up-to-date in the West. We bring new methods of selling to St. Louis. Absolutely no red tape for you when you make purchases. Your money back at any time if you wish it. Anything you want you can secure here, and at prices far lower than you ever dreamed of. And remember, whatever you buy in our store will be absolutely NEW. Enough of shop, however, for the OPENING DAY. We want to spend to-morrow getting acquainted and renewing acquaintances. Handsome Souvenirs will be given FREE TO ALL! As a special attraction we have engaged

**Seymour's Famous First Regiment Band** (Direct from the Exposition.)

*Come and Hear the Best Music in the Land. Come and Secure a Handsome Souvenir Free. Come and See the Goods and Remarkably Low Prices. Come!*

## Dress Goods

There is a dependability about our Dress Goods—colored and black—that invites confidence and patronage—there are price concessions that you CANNOT afford to overlook.

36 to 44 inch Jacquards, Pebble Suitings, bright plaids and other novelty weaves—really worth 45c a yard—Our Opening Price, the yard..... **19c**

54-inch wide All-Wool Novelty Checks, blended with just enough color to give them that smart look you like so well—elsewhere you pay 60c—Our Opening Price, the yard, only..... **39c**

50-inch Black Pebble Cheviot, 45 inches wide, sponged and shrunk—48-inch wide Plaid-Back Rainy-Day Suitings—44-inch Black Poplin—54-inch extra-weight Venetians, and 15 other styles to select from—many of them heavy enough to make up without linings—regular $1.00 goods—your choice at Our Opening Price, the yard, only..... **69c**

*Soda Water and Candy on 1st Floor.*

## SILKS.

1,000 yards of Fancy Taffeta, in plain stripes, checks and warp prints—50c the yard would be the regular price, but to jam our Silk Department Monday we have made the Opening Price, the yard, only..... **25c**

23-inch pure Dye Taffeta, in every shade you could possibly desire — these are especially attractive at Our Opening Sale Price, which is, the yard, only..... **69c**

## Our Shoe Dept.

For Our Opening attraction we will offer a Lady's All-solid Laced Shoe. One of the prettiest shoes on the market: they come in all sizes and for the Opening Day we have marked them.. **89c**

Ladies' All-Solid Dongola Lace or Button Shoe, marked for the Opening Day at the remarkably low price of..... **$1.23**

Ladies' Hand-Welt or Turn Vici Kid Shoes, with every style of toe—the very best in the city—Opening Price only **$2.48**

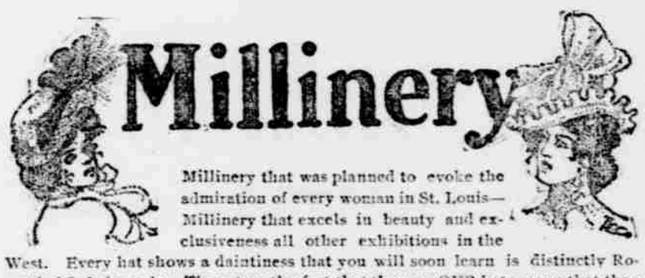
*Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children's Shoes at prices that will surprise you.*

Men's Solid Lace or Congress Shoes, that regularly sell for $2.00, have been marked for the Opening Day at..... **$1.23**

Men's extra fine Vici Kid or Calf Shoes in all styles and hand sewed, positively worth $3.50—Opening Sale Price only... **$2.48**

Mr. John Clemens is in charge of our Shoe Department.

## Millinery



Millinery that was planned to evoke the admiration of every woman in St. Louis—Millinery that excels in beauty and exclusiveness all other exhibitions in the West. Every hat shows a daintiness that you will soon learn is distinctly Rosenthal & Lehman's. Then, too, the fact that they are OUR hats mean that they are not only exclusive, but the very lowest priced. Impossible, of course, to do justice on paper, but here are a few of the new creations:

### Trimmed Hats

In Glorious Profusion.

2,000 to Select From.

A Grand Assemblage from

**$1.00 to $25.00.**

Here are a few prices to start the ball a-rolling:

**$1.90, $2.90, $3.90, $4.90**

And they are positively the best values in America.

### Fancy Feathers.

A Gigantic Purchase.

100 Cartons Beautiful Sea Gulls, actual value $1.25..... **41c**

250 Cartons of all kinds of new up-to-the-moment goods, worth four times the money..... **17c**

BLACK PARROTS, the kind that always sell for 50c..... **19c**

### Ribbons.

The bargain par excellence of the year.

Fifty cartons of Black Satin and Velvet Ribbons, No. 1, ten yards to the bolt, for..... **10c**

### Gloves.

Ladies' High-Grade Smarchen Kid Gloves, in black and all the leading colors; these are all perfect, first-quality goods and you will consider them a bargain at, pair..... **49c**

Finest quality Ladies' Imp. Mocha Gloves, in black and colors; these are the highest-grade Mocha Gloves on the market, and are $1.25 values; Opening Sale Price. **79c**

### Corsets.

In the best and most fashionable shapes—all the favorite corsets in the most exquisitely shaped styles for the coming season. For the opening we will make a special drive in long and medium flowered Corsets, assorted colors and very fine fitting, that usually sell for 69c; for our Opening Sale they are marked **39c**

### Cutlery Dept. In the Basement.

Carvers and Forks (American Manufactured), crucible steel, cimeter and swedged blades—and regularly sold at 65c pair—Opening Sale Price, pair..... **25c**

Stag-Handle Carvers and Forks—Cimeter and swedged blades—honestly worth $1.50—Opening Sale Price, pair..... **79c**

Highest Grade Hard Rubber Handle Carvers and Forks—cimeter-swedged blades—worth $2.00 a pair—Opening Sale Price..... **98c**

About 500 Solid Steel (nickel-plated) Scissors and Shears—assorted sizes—including buttonhole and embroidery—and fully worth up to 50c—Opening Sale Price (choice) pair. **19c**

Table Knives and Forks—Solid Steel Swedged Blades Knives and Forks—ebony bolstered handles—and worth $5c set—Opening Sale Price, per set of six..... **49c**

Rogers' Solid Steel Hard Rubber Table Medium Knives—hollow bolster—swedged, worth $4 doz.—Opening Sale—set of 6 **$1.75**

"Where Whole Families Can Trade"

# THE Boston

ROSENTHAL & LEHMAN

BROADWAY AND FRANKLIN.


# ALVORD'S PHILOSOPHY THAT OF RUBAIYAT OF KHAYYAM.

## Soul of the Defaulting Note Teller Sought the Unattainable, So He Gambled.

### Declared to a Bank Director That the Game Was a God and His Employer Applauded—Then He Took Omar's Cue and Stole.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Oct. 27.—"When is a bank not a bank?" some one asked of Ferdinand Ward, the Napoleon of finance who enmeshed the Grant family some years ago and wrecked the firm of Grant & Ward to the extent of $14,000,000.

"Why, when it is bankrupt," retorted the clever operator, who subsequently shed his genius upon the dark walls of Sing-Sing Prison.

This pleasantry of Ferdinand Ward measured the character of the man. His philosophy was light and airy. He plundered, suffered the penalty, and is to-day a free man, said to be not only well-to-do, but wealthy.

John C. Eno was a man of much the same temperament, though it is doubtful if Eno really intended to appropriate the millions charged against him. He was merely weak.

The latest defaulter, Cornelius L. Alvord, Jr., seems to be a disciple of Ward, rather than of the others.

In the light of the revelations of the week he was clearly the master of Samuel C. Seeley, who robbed the National Shoe and Leather Bank of $400,000, and of the score or more of notable defaulters of recent years.

Alvord's philosophy was Oriental. This is shown in the discovery of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam on his desk—the same desk, by the way, at which Ferdinand Ward sat in the old days when the Grants were financial factors in Wall street.

**Student of Rubaiyat.**

The Rubaiyat was opened at the page where runs the quoted lines. Nothing could be more deliciously appropriate. The officers of the First National Bank, contemplating their loss of $650,000, must have been impressed when they read:

Some sigh for the Glories of This World; and some
Sigh for the Prophet's paradise to come;
Ah, take the cash, and let the credit go,
Nor heed the rumble of a distant drum:
For some we loved, the loveliest and the best
That from the Vintage rolling Time hath prest
Have drunk their Cup a round or two before,
And one by one crept silently to rest.

Yes, Alvord's philosophy was Oriental. Sitting at his desk in the great building at the corner of Broadway and Wall street, with Trinity Church framing his office window across the way, the note teller fumbled the morning mail, containing thousands—aye millions—of cash or its equivalent. Then he glanced at the lines of the Persian poet:

"Ah, take the cash and let the credit go."

And he took the cash—some $700,000 of it. There may have been distant drums, but he heeded them not, nor the specter of the great gray building on the Hudson with its striped minions and its cages of steel. No; Alvord's temperament did not permit him to see spectors—not at first at any rate. Luxury and immunity from suspicion warped his judgment. He became reckless.

**Teller's Mental Processes.**

In a well-ordered institution Alvord would have been detected within a week of his first theft, but it took the First National Bank nearly six years to uncover this daring note teller. In a well-ordered banking-house the trend of Alvord's thought would have aroused suspicion, but this man's employers were blind to the mental processes of the note teller. One day, at the height of his criminal career, Alvord said to a director of the bank, in defending gambling:

"Gamblers gamble as lovers love, as drunkards drink, blindly, irresistibly. Two sailors in a storm that wrecked their ship escaped death by jumping on a whale. At once they took dice and cards out of their pockets and gambled. That story is truer than the truth. Gambling moves terribly all the fibers in audacious men. It is not a mediocre pleasure to tempt fate. It is not a small delight to relish in one day months, years, an entire life of fear and of hope."

Then he went on merrily:

"Do you remember the tale of 'The Man and the Genii' in the 'Arabian Nights' of Payne's translation? A genie gives a child a ball of thread and says to him: 'This is the thread of your life. Take it. When you wish time to run fast for you, pull the thread. The days will be long or short, according to your unrolling of the ball.' The child took the thread. He pulled it to become a man, then to be a servant of his country, then to be married and found a family. He pulled the thread to avoid illness, sorrow, the pains of old age. He lived for four months and six days.

"Well, what is gambling if not the art of attaining in a second the changes that destiny makes in many years? Gambling is a hand-to-hand fight with destiny. It is Jacob's battle with the angel; it is Doctor Faust's compact with the devil. The gambler plays money—money that is immediate. Perhaps the card that he turns is to give to him parks, gardens, fields, woods, palaces and towers.

**"Gambling Is a God."**

"And you expect men not to gamble! If gambling only gave infinite hopes it would be loved less madly. But it has diamond nails; it is terrible; it gives, when it pleases, misery and shame. This is why it is adored. For the attraction of danger is in the depth of all great passions. Pleasure mingled with fear intoxicates. And what is more terrible than gambling? It gives, it takes; its reasons are not our reasons. It is dumb, blind and deaf. It can do everything. It is a god. It has devout admirers who love it for itself. If it despoils them cruelly, they impute the fault to themselves and say, 'I played badly.' They accuse themselves, not their god."

Full two years ago Cornelius L. Alvord, Jr., gave expression to this sophistry. Imagine the effect upon an employer of the caliber of John D. Rockefeller or Mr. Sage—sure-thing gamblers who play for millions and consider it legitimate.

The note teller, with his salary of $5,000, would go in a twinkling. Not so, however, in this case. The director listened, entranced, and when Alvord had finished he slapped him on the back and said:

"Bravo, Alvord! You talk like a book. But you would not be so eloquent, of course, if you had experienced the thrills you describe. You are a splendid observer."

Alvord replied promptly: "I am an inveterate gambler."

Is it any wonder that the First National Bank is shy of a trusted note teller and $650,000 in cash? Is it any wonder that the officials of this institution hesitated to hunt down the defaulter? Is it any wonder that strange stories of a compromise by which Alvord will be permitted to join Ward, Eno and Seeley without suffering the punishment inicted upon these men are in circulation?

**Bank Officers Blind.**

Alvord revealed his character in many ways to the bank, yet the officials were blind. The reason is not hard to find, and it may account for the dilatory effort to locate the missing man.

The First National Band as has been stated, is controlled by Wall Street operators—men vastly more interested in the market for securities than they are in the banking business. They left the banking to Alvord, who had a valuable fund of knowledge of its details and intricacies. For a decade the man was honest; then he began to canvass the possibilities. Omar gave him his cue:

"Ah, take the cash and let the credit go."

The note teller pondered this philosophy, made his first misstep and soon found stealing easy. His peculations date from that time. From an humble apartment in this city he took his bride to Mount Vernon, a pleasant suburb in Westchester County, and built a mansion which has since been known as "Castle Hill." About $40,000 was invested in this property.

Alvord posed as a banker in Mount Vernon and few, if any, of his neighbors knew of his real position. When his young wife appeared a year or two ago resplendent in diamonds valued roughly at $60,000, Alvord explained that he had "make a killing" in the stock market. When Mrs. Alvord's stock of diamonds increased, the rumors spread that Cornelius L. Alvord, Jr., had purchased an interest in one of the most important diamond houses on Fifth avenue.

Every new evidence of wealth was explained in some such way. Now that the crash has come, Alvord's neighbors are disposed to excuse his wrong-doing on the ground that he lavished his money upon his wife and children and that the officers of the First National Bank are to blame anyway.

**Alvord Was Not Popular.**

Alvord was not overpopular in Mount Vernon, but he ranked as the leading citizen of the town, and he is not lacking for defenders in his adversity. His wife and children balanced his own unpopularity wherever it existed. Alvord is said to have been a follower of Ingersoll.

He fought the Methodists in the village when they planned to build a church near his home. His wife and children, after the fight had been won and lost, joined the church and have been regular attendants.

Alvord comes of good stock. He is a native of Syracuse. His uncle, Thomas W. Alvord, Sr., was once Lieutenant Governor of New York and is remembered affectionately in the northern part of the State as "Old Salt," from the fact that he did more than any other man for the salt industry in this State. All of the Alvords have been prominent in business and politics and Cornelius L. Alvord, Jr., obtained employment with the First National Bank of New York through political influence, being recommended by well-known men of both parties.

Just where the missing man may be is known only to himself. It is certain that his relatives have no knowledge on the subject.

To-day an attachment was issued against the property of the note teller, but not before the wife of Alvord had stored her jewels in a safe-deposit vault in this city.

# AMERICAN SEAMAN WAS BURIED ALIVE.

### Another Killed by Wild Tribesmen of Philippines, Who Sucked Blood From His Veins.

Manila, Oct. 24, via Hong-Kong, Oct. 27.—The Filipino captain, Novicio, has been tried by a military commission at Balar, Northern Luzon, charged with burying alive a seaman named McDonald of Lieutenant Gilmore's Yorktown party. Novicio was found guilty and sentenced to death.

The commission's decision is now in the hands of General MacArthur for approval.

Testimony was produced at the trial showing that Novicio also caused the death of Veuvill, another member of Lieutenant Gilmore's party, by delivering him into the hands of the native tribesmen known as Iggorotes, who, under the pretext of going fishing, lured Veuvill into the woods and murdered him with two Spanish friends, who were Veuvill's fellow captives.

The tribesmen bound Veuvill, opened his veins, and sucked his blood until he was dead. The evidence also showed that Novicio killed a Filipino named Rodriguez, who was suspected of being friendly to the Americans. General Wheaton has approved the commission's sentence.

# COMPLAIN OF GARBAGE COLLECTION IN WEST END.

### Leaking Bin at Grand and Bell Avenues Reported.

### REFUSE ON WALK.

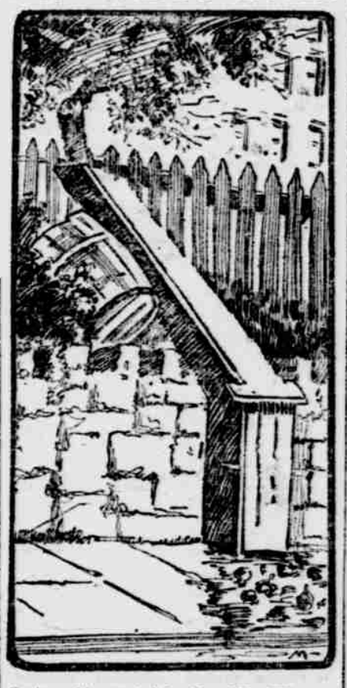
Numerous complaints have been made by residents in the western part of the city about the way the garbage is handled. Complaints are now being made by the residents of Bell avenue, just east of Grand, that the sidewalk on Bell avenue in front of the "Hilton" is frequently littered with garbage, through which they have to walk whenever they have occasion to pass the place.

The garbage collectors, it is declared, spill a quantity of the garbage over the pavement when they shovel it from the bin and then let it stay there. The sun beating down on it all day causes an unbearable odor to arise from the refuse, which is extremely annoying to the residents of the immediate neighborhood.

Mrs. Ella Hilton, who conducts the Hilton, said that she used to keep her garbage in a private alley between her house and the Paramore flats. The alley was closed recently and she removed the barrel which had been the receptacle of the garbage to the end of the alley on Bell avenue. The barrel being an unsightly object, she decided to replace it with a bin that would keep the garbage hidden from view of the passers-by.

"If the garbage litters the pavement," said Mrs. Hilton, "I am sure the man that collects it does not use proper care in removing it to his cart."

Charles Rehman, who lives in the downstair flat adjoining the Hilton on the east, said that the garbage on the pavement was a great annoyance to himself and other persons on the block. "I have frequently called the attention of the policeman on the beat to the disgraceful condition of the streets," he said, "and asked him to enter a complaint for me at the station. Nothing has been done to remedy the evil, however, and the garbage collectors continue to throw the refuse around. If more care is not taken by the garbage collectors we will complain to the Health Department."



Garbage bin erected by Mrs. Ella Hilton at the side of her house on Bell avenue, at Grand avenue.

The city ordinance requires that garbage receptacles be placed on the sidewalks within easy access of the garbage collector.

# ASTOR'S GIFT TO CAMBRIDGE.

### Has Given $50,000 to the University's Benefaction Fund.

London, Oct. 27.—William Waldorf Astor has given £10,000 to the Cambridge University benefaction fund.

# JONES'S DEFEAT CONCEDED.

### Dallas Express Says Influential Republicans Are Dumb as Oysters.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 27.—The Dallas Express, the leading Republican newspaper of Texas, in its issue of to-day, practically concedes in advance the defeat of W. C. Jones, the Republican nominee for Congress in the Tenth (Galveston) District. The Express says it has information that the Hawley influence has not been exerted in the interest of Jones, and that Doctor Fly, the gold Democrat of Galveston, who was the principal factor in Congressman Hawley's success in the district, is openly supporting George Burgess, the Democratic nominee. It is also stated that such influential Republicans as Rosenthal and McLemore "are dumb as oysters," and that the negro leader of Southern Texas, Henry C. Ferguson, "has suddenly learned that silence is golden." With this chaotic condition among Tenth District Republicans, the Democrats feel confident of redeeming the district and sending a solid Democratic delegation to Congress from Texas.

**Predict Bryan's Election.**

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Texarkana, Tex., Oct. 27.—Minor Wallace of Magnolia, Ark., spoke here to-night to a large Democratic gathering. He touched up the errors of the Republican party, condemned trusts and predicted the election of Bryan and Stevenson.


**WHEN A HOUSEWIFE SEES THE TRADE-MARK BELOW**

on Agate-Ware it is Safe to Buy, and not till then.

No POISON can lurk in Agate Nickel Steel Ware, but without this mark there is no immunity from danger. A recent analysis made of 17 different makes showed in every instance one of these three poisons as a part of their coating, viz.: ARSENIC, LEAD and ANTIMONY.

Each Cooking Utensil (we make 900 different kinds) of the "L. & G." Agate Nickel Steel Ware has, besides this Trade-Mark burnt in the enamel, a label attached with Chemists' Certificate as a guaranty of ABSOLUTE SAFETY. Send for new Booklet, of vital interest to every housewife. FREE to any address.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co. New York. Boston. Chicago


# KANSAS CITY HORSE SHOW.

### A Matinee Was Given for Entertainment of the Children.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 27.—The programme for the horse show matinee to-day was made up with the view of entertaining the little folks, and one of the features was the class for ponies under saddle, which was highly pleasing to the many children present. The blue ribbon was awarded to Prince, belonging to Rosa Quinn of Kansas City. Other winners were Don Riley's pair, Ashland W. and Liberty Bell, Jr. Doctor Sherman Williams's Robert E. Woodward Edwards's Limestone Bell, Robert Lekman's Dody and George F. Stockham's Ruth Lexsdon.

Buck and Mack, the Fire Department Worlds's Fair winners, gave an exhibition of the performance given in Paris and London.

**His Home Not Known.**

Jefferson City, Mo., Oct. 27.—John Bundock, thought to be a wealthy resident of San Francisco, Cal., was found dead in his bed at the Nichols Hotel here to-day. He was in his way to Chesterford, England, to prove his claim to a valuable estate. He stopped here because he was suffering from heart disease and felt ill.

A dispatch from San Francisco says: "The name of John Bundock does not appear in the city directory of San Francisco. Nobody is known of any wealthy man of the same."