

S. P. MORSE & CO.

AMAN

Who wants to buy Presents for his nearest lady friend or wife, will find our

BLACK SILK DRESS Patterns.

4-PRICES-4 Telegraph Orders

For anything, at our expense. They will be filled clear up to 10 o'clock Christmas evening, and receive the personal attention of one of our firm.

1st--Black Silk Dress.

16 yards of Black Silk, warranted to wear well, for

\$15.84.

2nd--Black Silk Dress.

16 yards of Black Silk, very fine Cashmere finish, for

\$19.68.

3rd--Black Silk Dress.

16 yards of Black Silk, one that we recommend in every particular, for

\$23.68.

4th--Black Silk Dress.

16 yards of Black Silk, a quality good enough to make a heavy enough for any dress or any lady, at

\$36.

All the above Silks are recommended by us—it is simply a question of how much you want to pay. We guarantee them to give the wearer satisfaction.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

BOOKS.

Shakespeare Complete 87c.

The works of Shakespeare in one large volume carefully prepared from the earliest and more modern editions, handsomely illustrated. List price \$1.50, our price 87c.

The Waverly Novels \$4.00.

For the next two days we offer 25 sets of Waverly Novels, by Sir Walter Scott. Complete in 12 vols, 12 mos. Clearing price \$4.

RED LINE EDITION of the POETS 55c.

To-morrow and next day we must close out our entire stock of books. We have made prices that must command your attention. The remainder of our stock of Red Line Edition of the Poets we offer at 55c.

ARLINGTON EDITION Popular 12 mo. 21c.

We have 500 volumes of these 12 cloth bound books, they must go in two days. The lot is composed of Standard Works of Fiction, Poetry, Fairy Tales and Boy's Books of adventure and exploration. A \$1.00 Book only 21c.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

BUY YOUR

Christmas Presents

-NOW-

TWO DAYS

More in which to select your PRESENTS from the

LARGEST HOLIDAY STOCK

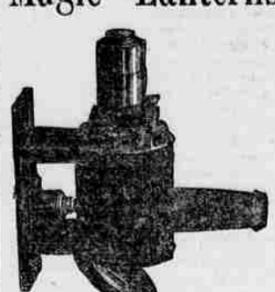
-IN-

NEBRASKA.

Including the very latest Novelties in Dry Goods. Unequaled choice to meet the Requirements of all classes.

IMPROVED

Magic Lanterns



Each box contains 12 assorted beautiful fully colored views. Magic Lanterns \$1.75. Magic Lanterns \$1.50. Magic Lanterns \$1.25. Magic Lanterns \$1.00. Magic Lanterns \$1.00. Magic Lanterns \$1.00.

Tool Chests.

We are determined to sell out every Tool Chest in our stock, and have cut the prices to less than manufacturers cost. Tool Chests 25c, reduced to 15c. Tool Chests 40c, reduced to 25c. Tool Chests 50c, reduced to 35c. Tool Chests 60c, reduced to 40c. Tool Chests 75c, reduced to 50c. Tool Chests 85c, reduced to 60c. Tool Chests 95c, reduced to 70c. Tool Chests \$1.00, reduced to 80c. Tool Chests \$1.25, reduced to 90c. Tool Chests \$1.50, reduced to 1.00. Tool Chests \$1.75, reduced to 1.25. Tool Chests \$2.00, reduced to 1.50.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

BUY YOUR

Christmas Presents

-EARLY-

TWO DAYS

More in which to select your PRESENTS from the

LARGEST HOLIDAY STOCK

-IN-

NEBRASKA.

Including the very latest Novelties in Dry Goods. Unequaled choice to meet the Requirements of all classes.

THREE SPECIAL

Bargain Tables.

At 10c. Tambourines, Violins, Metal Dogs, Monkeys, Kaleidoscopes, Doll Bonnets, Watches. Boys Tops, Pop Guns, Knapsacks, Guns, Punch and Judy, Hobbies, Watches. Every article at less than half price.

At 15c. Iron banks, infantry box, hammer tops, cavalry box, violins, building blocks, salad dish, jelly dish and a host of other useful articles that have sold from 25c to 50c. All at 10c.

At 25c. Fisherman's Luck, yams, The Cow Boy, game, Brass Card Receiver, Metal Ducky Cart, Metal Horse Cart, Rubber Dolls, Work Boxes, Card Counters, Satchel Bags, Whisk, Broom and Holder, Oxidized Silver Pipe, Button Hook and Manicure Knife. Many of these articles have sold up to 75c and \$1.00. Reduced to 25c.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

BUY YOUR

Christmas Presents

-EARLY-

TWO DAYS

More in which to select your PRESENTS from the

LARGEST HOLIDAY STOCK

-IN-

NEBRASKA.

Including the very latest Novelties in Dry Goods. Unequaled choice to meet the Requirements of all classes.

DOLLS

3 SPECIAL LOTS.

Lot 1, 25c. Comprises all of our 12, 14 and 15 inch Dolls, bisque heads, flowing hair, and worth from 35c to 50c. All at 25c.

Lot 2, 50c. Comprises all of our 17 to 21 inch Dolls, genuine bisque heads, arms and feet, beautiful flowing hair, worth from 75c to 85c. All at 50c each.

Lot 3, 75c. On this table we offer all of our 20, 22 and 24 inch Dolls, fine bisque heads, regular prices 85c, 90c and \$1. All marked down for this sale to 75c.

Doll Heads

5c, 10c and 25c. We have made 3 lots of our Doll Heads irrespective of cost, they are worth two or three times the price we ask.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

TELEGRAPH ORDERS

Filled up to Christmas evening. Send them at our expense. They will receive the personal attention of one of our firm.

REAL LACE

Handkerchiefs.

We have received from New York a special lot of real lace handkerchiefs at \$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20.

A BLACK DRESS PATTERN

is sure to be a useful and acceptable present for an elderly lady, and we have arranged for

BLACK DRESS PATTERN, \$10.

10 yards of black silk warp Henrietta, 30.

BLACK DRESS PATTERN, \$12.50.

10 yards of black warp Henrietta, a full dress pattern, worth \$15, special Monday and Tuesday at \$12.50.

BLACK Dress Pattern, \$16.50.

of jet black silk warp Armure, suitable for an old lady or person in mourning, \$16, worth \$20.

Another, finer quality, full dress pattern, black Armure cloth, \$18.

Mail or telegraph orders filled.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

SPECIAL

IMPORTATION

SILK UMBRELLAS

All our silk umbrellas were imported from London, and we offer 3 bargains in them.

SILK Umbrellas \$5.00.

The genuine Spitalfields silk umbrellas with Fox's Paragon frame, made to our order in London, at \$5, worth \$8.

SILK Umbrellas \$6.00.

Magnificent quality English Spitalfields silk, worth \$8 to \$10, our price \$5.

SILK Umbrellas \$10.

Butter silk, better handles, better umbrellas than can be bought elsewhere in Omaha at any price; all in our \$10 lot.

FANS

\$5, \$8.50, \$15. A special new lot just opened.

Real Laces, Handkerchiefs, etc., just received.

S. P. MORSE & CO.

WHERE IS COLONEL ALBERS?

Lincoln's Napoleon of Finance Has Flown Away.

DID HE PUT MONEY IN HIS PURSE?

The District Court—Finals of an Interesting Suit—Union Pacific Officials Visit Lincoln—State House Items.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, 1029 P STREET, LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 21.

Colonel H. F. Albers, secretary of the Capital Loan and Investment company, has fled himself to parts unknown.

He did not, so far as can be learned, tell any one that he contemplated such a step. In fact it is not known when he went, but it is conjectured that he is en route to New York, where he resided at one time. As yet no charge of criminality pending against Mr. Albers, but it is stated that he certainly feared the result of the investigation of the company's books now being made. Persons in position to know state that he has left the city never to return, and that he is too wily to be captured.

Readers of this issue are familiar with the particulars of the collapse of the company some two weeks ago. Albers was not only the secretary, but practically the treasurer and business manager of the concern. He was here a stranger, who between \$100,000 and \$200,000, and succeeded in organizing the company designated, backed by some of the leading business men of the city. The books show that the company in its existence had received over six months received from all sources the sum of \$250,000, and that loans to the amount of \$1,000, secured by mortgages, had been made. Twenty-five hundred dollars had been borrowed from a gentleman in Tennessee to whom the mortgages had been hypothecated, and the balance of the money had been expended in various ways.

It appears that a great many of the items of expense are not particularized, but set down in the general head of expenses. The item for postage stamps shows that \$75 were expended in six months. This amount is nearly of quite 100 letters were sent out by the secretary each day, indicating that he earned his salary at least. Stockholders are deeply concerned regarding his absence. His presence is necessary in the suits brought against them, and he should be able to explain his doings as an official. The opinion is openly expressed today that Albers got away with at least \$12,000 of the company's money, but this has yet to be proven.

The District Court.

T. W. Lowery secured judgment against the Western Union telegraph company for \$277.13, the full amount prayed for in his petition.

Samuel McCarty, administrator of the estate of H. C. Melrose, has made application to the district court for permission to sell all of the property of the estate for the purpose of paying off all claims against it.

Joseph Devigne was ordered to pay his wife, defendant in a pending suit for divorce, the sum of \$25 a month until the same is settled by the court and decrees allowed or denied. This case promises to be sensational.

Charles M. Leighton was awarded an order this morning on H. T. Clarke to compel the latter to allow the former to inspect the books of the old firm of Leighton & Clarke. The plaintiff seeks to recover \$5,000, alleged profits of the defendant firm, which have not been paid to him.

The case of Mary Chelavsky, the Bohemian woman who followed her husband, Anton, to this country after ten years of desertion, only to find him divorced and married to another, is settled at last. In her petition she set up that she had always cohabited herself as a chaste, loving and obedient wife, and asked that the proffered decree of divorce be opened. This morning

attorneys for both parties met and filed a stipulation by which both parties agreed that the divorce should be set aside in so far as it relates to alimony which she might have been entitled to had she been given a chance to appear. And it is further agreed that the court shall enter upon a decree for alimony in favor of the said defendant for the sum of \$250, which shall be a lien upon any and all property now owned by the above named defendant. Fifty dollars is to be paid within sixty days and the balance in installments of \$25 per year, commencing on January 1, 1891. Thus ends the once celebrated case.

State House Jottings.

Secretary of State Cowdry returned from his visit to Columbus this afternoon.

Labor Commissioner Jenkins will furnish the press with some valuable statistics on sugar boots next Wednesday or Thursday.

Fred Howe, clerk in the state banking department, left today for Nemaha county to meet Sunday with his cousin, Charles Howe, of Auburn.

Since the departure of the governor's party it has been a difficult task to get a quorum of any of the state boards together.

Union Pacific Officials.

A number of the Union Pacific officials visited Lincoln today. The party was composed of Vice President Holcomb, J. M. Harr, who will be superintendent of the Nebraska division after January 1, C. F. Ross, general superintendent, but who will be general manager of the Union, J. W. Young and Utah division, with headquarters at Salt Lake, after the first of the year; J. A. Foley, trainmaster at Hastings; R. W. Baker, trainmaster at Omaha, and M. Ryan, roadmaster at Omaha.

While here Mr. Holcomb was interviewed as to the extent of the Union Pacific's proposed consolidation with the Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern railroad company at Lincoln. For some time past rumors have been current that an arrangement would be entered into between these companies by which Lincoln would be the center of the consolidation. It is stated that the Wyandotte will reach Lincoln from Hastings over the Union Pacific road, and the latter will reach Kansas City from Hastings over the Wyandotte. Mr. Holcomb stated that this scheme has been seriously contemplated, but that definite arrangements had not yet been entered into.

The Real Estate Exchange.

There was an increased attendance at the district court room last evening for the completion of the organization of the real estate exchange. For the information of those who had not attended the previous meetings, the constitution and by-laws were read, after which they were adopted as a whole.

The election of a board of directors proceeded as follows: J. J. Gilliam, J. H. McClay, J. D. McFarland, J. J. Imhof, G. M. Barnes, Stewart McCarty and J. H. McClary.

The following were reported and added to the membership: E. H. Andrus & Son, E. E. Loomis, G. M. Barnes, D. L. Brace, C. W. Moore, Alonzo H. Harris & Son, C. N. Crandall & Company and L. B. Freeman & Company.

Another meeting will be called as soon as the spring session has been held, at which it is understood, are under negotiation.

City News and Notes.

J. W. Lane left for his home at Parkersburg, W. Va., last night, after a very pleasant visit of several weeks with his brother, Attorney General Lane.

The day was passed in the district court in the argument of motions and disposing of unfinished business of the term. Work in the old court rooms is practically ended. The spring term will be held in the new court house.

General S. B. Bradford, ex-attorney general of Kansas, and Hon. E. R. Hutchins, state legislator and chief temple of Iowa, addressed the citizens of Lincoln at Bohemian hall tonight on the prohibition question.

Mrs. Phelps Payne entertained a circle of her friends and the Seventeenth street club at her home last night. There were twelve couples present and festive refreshments were one of the pleasurable features of the evening.

MUST LAUGH HIS LIFE AWAY.

Some Queer Stories of Men and Other Animals.

FRIGHTENED THE UNDERTAKER.

He Awoke while His Face Was Being Straightened for Burial—Said for the Sacramento—A Potato Duel.

The Curious Side of Life.

Joseph Oscar Johnson was sent to Roff home a few days ago, and his case is probably one of the most remarkable that ever went to that or any other hospital, says the Mason, Ga., Telegraph. He is a paralytic, and one side is entirely useless. The stroke came on him some two months ago. He is a locomotive engineer, and was able to make a good living. He had seen a good deal of the world, and generally saw the bright side of it. It was in the town of Clinton, S. C., that the stroke came on him. He was on a run that carried him into that town. He was one day doing some work on his engine and talking to some one standing near.

At the moment he received the blow he was in the act of laughing, and, strange to say, the muscles and nerves of the face that are brought most into play in the act of laughing are the ones that are most affected, and over those he has no control whatever. He feels, of course, like there is little left for him to live for, being utterly helpless, and it is necessarily a sad thought to him. But he cannot think of it nor tell his troubles, and the doubts and fears that torment him without laughing. He has a wife and five children, and when the affliction came upon him he went to his father-in-law, who lived in Wilmington, N. C., and told him of his condition and of his inability to care further for his family, and telling him at the same time that for himself he did not wish to be a burden upon any one, but would go somewhere and seek seclusion and calmly await the closing of what was henceforth to be a useless life. The recital of his parting with his wife was most pathetic and heartrending, yet with tears in his eyes and a heart full of agony he was forced to laugh as though he was telling the most ludicrous incident.

He has wandered from one county to another, and has frequently gone several days without a morsel to eat. Recently he spent a night in the woods in a violent rainstorm. His crippled leg refused to serve him longer, and he was compelled, without shelter, to take the violence of the storm. His thin clothing was wet to the skin, he suffered the pangs of hunger, and the recital of it made him shudder all over, yet he laughed all the time he was telling it. He was a most pitiful sight. He says he does not go to church, but he is accused of making sport of the services and is requested to leave the church. And as for a funeral it would be out of the question for him to attend one.

His case is a most pitiable one, and is the more so because he is only awaiting the only relief possible for him, and that one he would hail with pleasure and almost pray for.

Water Elliott, a young man living with his wife at 119 Berry street, Will-

iamsburg, would have been buried yesterday had he really died, as his relatives and friends supposed he did on Friday night, says a New York dispatch to the Chicago Herald. Elliott, however, is a very much alive man, and is highly indignant at the manner in which he had been treated. Elliott is about twenty-two years old. Two weeks ago he took to his bed with inflammation of the lungs of the most malignant type. During the early part of the week it was thought that his end was near. On Thursday he rallied somewhat and there were outward signs that he would safely pass the crisis, but he fell all day Friday, and in the evening it was thought his demise was only a question of a few hours. Around his bedside were gathered his wife, several of her relatives and some of Elliott's brothers. Late in the evening the patient became unconscious, and finally gave several convulsive gasps and then was dead. It was thought he had left the room until the morning had left the room. Later in the evening an undertaker came with several assistants and all the paraphernalia necessary to prepare the body for burial. When the ice box had been carried into the house and left in the hall until the morning had left the room the undertakers proceeded to do their work. The mouth, it is said, looked a little out of shape on account of the suffering Elliott had undergone, and it was straightened. While the men were performing their usual services Elliott suddenly opened his eyes and then raised his head. The undertaker and his assistants were thunderstruck. Just as one of the assistants was retreating towards the door the red patient stammered out: "What are you going to do with me?" "Nothing at all," exclaimed the alarmed undertaker, as he called the boys to help him carry the poor fellow to the grave.

Then they left him. With perspiration on his brow the indignant undertaker sought Elliott's wife and demanded to know why she had sent for him when her husband was not dead. In a moment the sorrow that had pervaded the house was turned into joy, and while the undertaker's assistants were gathering up the ice box and the white shrouds Elliott was telling his wife and relatives that he must have been in a trance when he suddenly awakened to find the undertaker preparing him for burial. He is getting along all right and will live.

A young man named Roberts escaped a horrible death last night, says a Louisville dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer. He had been ill with consumption for some time and yesterday grew worse. About dark the critical time seemed to have arrived. The doctor was hastily summoned, but before his arrival the boy appeared dead. His body grew cold and stiff. The body assumed the peculiar color immediately following dissolution, and every indication was that the lad had passed away. The family commenced making preparations for the funeral, and a messenger was dispatched for the embalmer. Thomas Bohrer, Undertaker Chris Miller's assistant, drove to Mr. Roberts's house to prepare the body of the dead boy for burial. He had got down the embalming fluid ready, and was about to inject it, when, to the surprise and consternation of all present, the boy turned over in bed and asked for a drink of water. The doctor said it was only a case of temporary suspension of animation, and that patients in the last stages of consumption were often affected that way. Young Roberts is, however, very ill, and can hardly last more than a day or two, but if the fluid had been injected last night the vital spark would have been extinguished

before this time. His family lives on the Newburg road.

A famous duel was fought in Kentucky in 1848. Bill Bowman was a noted preacher who lived near Millersburg. He was a typical Kentuckian, tall, angular and muscular. Like Sam Jones, he always said what he thought. In the midst of a revival meeting a well known desperado walked into the church and began making a disturbance. With eyes flashing with indignation Bill Bowman arose and publicly reproved the desperado, who at once retired from the church. The next morning the desperado sent a challenge to Bowman to fight a duel. Bowman accepted the challenge and there was no four-column newspaper correspondence, no railroad trips to an adjoining state, nothing but two little notes—one a challenge and the other an acceptance and in all was ready for the fight.

The town was terribly excited, for such a thing as a preacher fighting a duel had never been heard of before. Old Bill Bowman being the challenger, he had the choice of weapons. He selected a half bushel of Irish potatoes as big as his fist for each man, and stipulated that his opponent must stand fifteen paces distant and only one potato at a time to be taken from the measure. The town was wild with delight, for every one knew that Bill Bowman could throw with his long muscular arms as straight and almost as swift as a rifle could send a bullet singing toward the target.

The desperado was furious at being thus freshly insulted, and made an indignant protest against such a fight; but Bill Bowman insisted that he was the challenged man, and had a right to choose his own weapons, and threatened to denounce the desperado as a coward if he failed to come to time. As there was no way out of the box but to fight, the desperado finally consented to meet the preacher. The fight took place on the outskirts of the town. Everybody in Millersburg was present to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each being a half-bushel measure filled with large Irish potatoes as hard as a brick. Bill Bowman threw the first potato. It struck his opponent a central shot and flew into a thousand pieces. A yell of delight went up from the crowd, which rattled the desperado, and his potato flew wide of the tall, bony preacher. Bill Bowman watched his chance, and every time his opponent stooped for a potato another one hit in the side, leaving a wet spot on his clothes, and then scattering itself to the winds of heaven. Old Bill hit the desperado about five times, and the sixth potato struck him in the short ribs, knocking the wind completely out of him and bounding him up on the grass. The people were almost crazy with laughter, but Bill Bowman looked as sober as if he had just finished preaching a general sermon. The desperado was taken home and put to bed, and there he staid for more than a week before he recovered from the effects of his Irish potato duel. The old men in Millersburg still talk about that celebrated duel, but it was the means of breaking up dueling in that section.

There was quite an amusing incident near Oakland, Ky., a few days ago. The Dunn and Edwards families are considerably at odds, bad feeling having existed for some time between them. Mrs. Thomas Dunn's dog was accused of killing sheep belonging to the Edwards family. The Edwardses concluded to kill the dog, and so publicly expressed themselves. Ole Edwards rode up to Dunn's door with gun in hand ready to carry out the threat. Dunn's wife taking time by the forelock, hid the dog, and

Edwards went off without enquiring into his design. Mrs. Dunn then sat down and wrote a letter to Governor Beckner, setting forth all the facts in the case, and requested him to pardon her dog. Governor Beckner replied in a very sympathetic letter, stating his regret at the animosity of the two families, but declined to issue a pardon for the dog for lack of jurisdiction in the case, and hoped that if her dog was innocent he would come clear.

Yesterday morning the case of Swayne vs. Benson (ducks) again came before Lord Penance, the dean of Archers, says the London Daily News. The facts of the case were the respondents, the Rev. Percy George Benson, vicar of Hoo, had in May, 1888, refused to administer the sacrament of the holy communion to one of his parishioners, Mrs. Swayne. Mrs. Swayne was a member of the Church of England, baptized, confirmed and married according to its ceremonies.

The alleged ground of the refusal was that Mrs. Swayne was in the habit of attending a Wesleyan place of worship. At the instance of Mr. Swayne proceedings under the Church Discipline act were accordingly commenced against the respondent, a commission was duly appointed by the Lord Bishop of Rochester to inquire into the charge. The offence was alleged to be one against the Statute 1, Edward VI., 1. The commission unanimously reported that there was good ground for instituting further proceedings. Subsequently the respondent wrote a letter, which was published on February 9 last in the Rochester and Chatham Journal, entitled "Schism at Hoo," which letter contained the following statement: "I am prepared to receive Mrs. Swayne to holy communion any day on condition that she acknowledge her error and promise amendment. I firmly believe that will suffice. I am not now considering the many cases where it is unintentional as a sin none the less sinful because apostate, and not 'caral.' \* \* \* It is worse than idle nonsense to pretend that schism is a sin. It is a sin, but it is something quite invisible, intangible or undefinable. They are as 'open and notorious' as the fruits of a fleshy sin, 'gross as a mountain, open, palpable.' And nothing will induce me with my eyes open to give the holy communion to one who expresses no sorrow for these sins and gives no promise of abandoning them."

Lord Penance, in delivering judgment, said that the court looked to the respondent for an answer to the facts which had been fully proved before his lordship, but the respondent had not appeared, and had left the court without any explanation of his conduct. Mrs. Swayne had a right to be admitted to the sacrament, and the refusal by the respondent of that act was an offense against the ecclesiastical law.

The order would be that the respondent be suspended ab officio et a beneficio for one year, and pay the cost of the proceedings. The order would not, however, preclude the court from considering any application that the respondent might make, if he should, in the interval, admit Mrs. Swayne to the sacrament.

The unfortunate Mr. Hill in this city is not the first man who has lived with a broken neck, says the San Francisco Alta. In a certain North Carolina district before the war it was the practice to send to Congress the man who could lift the heaviest weight. When the champion got the seat he held it until he was literally lifted out of it by a more muscular man. One gentleman won it by lifting two barrels of turpen-

tine, but after holding it several terms he was challenged to contest it with an opponent, who undertook to lift three barrels of turpentine at once. He did it, lifting one barrel with each hand and a third in his head, but the effort broke his neck, or rather crushed the cervical vertebrae. The accident did not kill him and he was elected to Congress and served many terms, using an artificial support for his head. Of course, the spinal cord was not injured or he would have been paralyzed.

Many a landman on board ship has been ready to say that if he were only once more on