

OMAHA'S COAL FIND

Will undoubtedly attract a large number of people, establishing many manufactories, and the city will no doubt be increased to a population of 200,000 within 2 years, thus increasing the value of all real estate in the city. All suburban property now will be inside property then. Everybody that has bought real estate here has made from 100 to 1,000 per cent on the cash. They have invested, and the same thing is bound to continue.

We have a large list of bargains of both inside and suburban property. Here is a partial list: Block 18, Credit Foncier addition, 8 lots, trackage each side, within two blocks of coal mine. Bargain.

9-room house, Idlewild, \$5,100.

9-room house, Idlewild, new, \$6,000.

6-room house, Improvement Association, lot 99x154, east front \$3,500.

9-room house, Georgia avenue, heated by steam, water and gas, full lot, barn, etc., near Leavenworth, \$7,700.

House, 8 rooms, 2 lots, Windsor Place, 2 blocks west Park, \$5,200.

House and lot in Lowe's addition, \$1,800.

Fine new house in Hanscom Place, Catherine street, 10 rooms, heated by furnace, best built in the city. Bargain. \$5,700.

5-room cottage, new, corner 19th and Ohio streets, Lake's addition, \$2,800; \$100 cash, balance \$25 per month.

Fine lot in Washington Square \$2,300.

BAKER PLACE,

Situated on the Military Road, over which more travel comes to the city than any other within 5 blocks of Walnut Hill Depot on the Belt Line. 192 lots for sale, price from \$250 to \$500, one-tenth cash, balance \$10 per month. These lots will double in value within a year, thus making a profit of 1,000 per cent on the cash paid. Come in at once and get what you want for they will all soon go.

We also make a specialty of South Omaha property for sale.

List your property with us. We will advertise it well for you.

We have acre property north, south and west.

We also have property of all kinds for sale.

A great bargain, 3 large lots, 66 foot frontage, east on 23d st., with small house, in E. V. Smith's add, cable line built within 2 blocks. This will make four lots of 40x120 each. \$6,800. Only \$2,000 cash. Must be taken at once. This will sell for \$10,000 in the spring.

A bargain. House 7 rooms, lot 100x120, in Omaha View. Price \$3,800, \$1,000 cash, balance to suit.

A bargain. 160x160, on Sherman ave., in Kirkwood. \$4,200, \$1,000 cash.

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WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

Clubs the Foe of Matrimony as Well as Domestic Peace.

TIME'S MELANCHOLY CHAIR.

One Way of Catching a Husband as Well as a Cold—Marriage and Divorce—November Ties in Holland.

To My Wife,

Lucy, don't you hear the voices, gentle voices in the wailing of a pining, like the panting of a waver.

Like a song of singers dead, Like a dream of beauty fled, When we cannot quite remember what the angel vision said?

Oh, the voices of the yesterdays! Time's wings have brushed them from the air.

With the twilight singing minor and the dawn's low singing air, And a million golden minutes strewn like grain upon the ground.

Ah, they must be up the river, and it cannot be a dream.

For the wind is blowing soft, my love, is blowing down the stream, And the wind is blowing soft, my love, is blowing down the stream.

What your listening spirit hears, Till the past grows dim and dimmer through the mist of many years.

And a little farm in white seems to rise beyond the trees, And a little hand to beckon and a little voice to plead.

And you hear a moment pressed, Then away to be a guest, And to sing among the angels in the Garden of Eden.

For the little infant spirit that a brighter angel bore, A darker angel challenged at the threshold of the door.

And a faded little back again, As returns morning rain, To the heaven of the mountain and the glory of the main.

In his arms the angel clasped her and as he turned and smiled, He crowned you there the mother of sinless and child.

And you know that she wore, Borne so swiftly on before, Just to learn the heaven for "welcome" past that bright and blessed shore!

But, Lucy, will be by and by, when June has followed June, A many a sad December night has played a scene.

When the snow upon your hair, Forgets to melt and lingers there, And form so frail and faded tingers in the old man's chair.

Then here's my hand, my dearest, we'll travel on together, In days both clear and cloudy, in rude and rainy weather.

Till the winter at the last Shall the shadows eastward cast, And our lives and love forever shall be blended with the past.

Why Men do Not Marry.

Rochester Democrat: "Why don't I marry? Am I joking, my boy? That's an old question to ask, even for a newspaper man."

The speaker was what might be termed an unexceptional type of a clubman. Just past the age of means, which made him what the world termed well off, besides a fine physique and bright intellect, the more noticeable from that point of view, was his family.

Such, in short, was the friend whom the stroller had chanced to meet in a local hotel a certain rainy afternoon. A good cigar and a bright fire in the chimney had attracted him.

At other times on certain subjects might be unapproachable.

"So you are in earnest. To tell the truth, I don't know that I ever saw any one who suited my fancy. Perhaps my ideas are too visionary to ever be met with, perhaps not. However, for the sake of argument, I might speak a word in defense of bachelor life. You are, I guess, less than heard people say, as I have, that young men don't marry any more.

One reason given is because they are afraid to. The expense is too great, etc. All very true, but do you know how many men with large incomes do not follow the example of Shakespeare's Benedick? Assuredly they can support a wife. No, I don't think it is that so much, though there might be such an influence to a certain extent. This club life has a charm about it which is a powerful enemy of married life. A club man's life is a life of ease and comfort. He comes in out of such miserable weather as this, for instance. Everything has a warm, cozy, tempting air about it. He sees the reading matter, with its leather chairs and long tables filled with magazines and dailies. He hears the click of the billiard balls and knows that just beyond the clicking is another club where he can play a game of billiards, or a fourth at whist or euchre, or poker for that matter. Does he feel hungry or thirsty? There is the cafe with a first-class steward right in the building. Does he get tired? He can quickly refresh himself away on one of the sofas. Does he want to talk politics? A good cigar and plenty of companions are awaiting him.

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sidered as good or as bad as engaged and becomes a target for the eyes and lips of the more or the less of the party. She is noticed as much as if she had engaged stamped in black letters all over her. Every action and every look is marked. Few girls there are in Rochester or any other city I am now speaking of cities remember who will not tell you that this is so. And this very reason often forces upon them an involuntary reserve. They are afraid of what their friends will say. It prevents them often from enjoying themselves and ages them so rapidly at times that in some cases you can almost perceive the change taking place. You see the old man's surprise when he meets with the only out of friendship and never falls in love. When he leaves me, even though we were merely friends, others will say he fitted me, I must have been a very good party. But to come back to our young man. He is ignorant of the reason why his friend has acted thus toward him, and in nine cases out of ten decides to make his farewell call. The third party devoted to one knows how it might have ended only for fear of what others would say. Who can blame the man? Who can blame the woman? You would not believe my argument. Well, it may