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BRIDES AND BRIDEGROOMS.

An Unwilling Groom—How a Convict Remarried His Wife.

A MOCK MARRIAGE UNTIED

A True Love Match—A Faithless Lover—Double-Barreled Marriage—A Mecca For Bridal Couples.

Wedded.

Oh, mighty joy! Oh wondrous rest!
Thine dear, to be at last for aye!
My faith all won, my love confessed,
And fears—dim ghosts of yesterday,
No more alone! Thy soul and mine,
So joined that, folded heart to heart,
We count no future more divine,
We roam they ever dwelt apart.

Thy roval mind its kingdom yields,
That I, poor beggar at the gate,
May, carried through its harvest fields,
Be queen of all its fair estate.
No mirthful fancy, pure desire,
No brave, firm purpose, hidden still,
No sudden touch of passion's fire,
But tends to serve me as I will.

Here in the moonlight, clear and cold,
Thy hand yet tender face doth seem
The image of some god of old,
The deep entrance of a dream.
Yet with some light and fleeting charm,
Or some poor show of ancient pride,
A dewy lip, a snowy arm,
Oh, love, I know thou art satisfied.

Held in thine arms so warmly closed,
The outer world sounds faint and far;
Thus blest how many have reposed!
Our loves are not as others are.
They know not this ecstatic pain,
This sharp, keen sense they cannot know;
The past—oh, never come again!
The future—let the future go!

Together! what are words to show
The heavenly meaning of the hour!
The light, the rapture, and the glow,
The subtle sense of newer power;
The speechful silences, and speech
Too fond for other hearts to hear;
The harmony of each in each,
God knoweth I do love thee, dear!

An Unwilling Groom.

San Francisco Examiner: "Why can't you wait a few minutes; it will do just as well then as now," said a well dressed young man to his companion, a young lady in a black and white costume, in the corridor of the city hall yesterday afternoon.

"No, I won't wait another day," said the young lady; "there is the place to get the license, and we can go right up stairs and get married by one of the judges."

"Say, May, you can wait just as well as not; and I am not in a position to be harassed just now, and a few minutes will not make any material difference to you."

"I tell you I will not wait another day," and by the determined look which settled across the face of the maiden her companion must have realized that further resistance was useless, for he accompanied her to the marriage-license office, where Cupid Wiseman issued a license, entitling E. C. Conliff, of New Orleans, twenty-seven years old, to wed May Clark, aged twenty-two, of Eureka Springs, Ark.

Conliff did not entirely give up his hopes of getting the lady to consent to wait a while, but all his persuasion was vain; she would not have it, but firmly conducted him to the chambers of Judge Finn.

Not having a witness, the ceremony could not be performed, but Miss Clark would not leave, and the judge, wishing to accommodate the lady, went in the corridor and secured the services of two reporters.

This proved to be another opportunity for an objection, for when Conliff learned that the witnesses were reporters he said he would defer the ceremony until

he could secure his own friends, as he did not wish any notoriety.

The newspaper men told him how foolish he was to let such a little thing stand in the way of his happiness, and as the lady was willing to have them present he had no right to object. But he remained obdurate and all departed.

The lady, however, was not to be balked so easily, and would not leave the hall a miss. Finally they met Max Warschauer, who is noted for his willingness to arrange matters in which Cupid is concerned. He secured satisfactory witnesses and the ceremony was performed. The young lady appeared to be very happy when she left the hall and took a car with her husband, who, in spite of his unwillingness to marry, could not help feeling proud of his wife.

How a Convict Remarried His Wife.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 30.—In 1879 William L. Wheeler, a prosperous stock-trader of Miami county, Kan., and Miss Wilson, daughter of a wealthy farmer, met accidentally in Kansas City, where the young man had taken a drove of mules, and the girl was visiting with an old school friend. When they returned home, much against her father's wishes, they were married. Six months later the husband failed in business and went to Texas, promising his wife to come back when he became settled.

Several months after his arrival there he became involved in an unfortunate fight in which a man was killed. Wheeler was convicted of the murder on circumstantial evidence purely and was sentenced to serve fifteen years in the San Antonio penitentiary. The father-in-law at once advised his daughter to apply for a divorce. She finally yielded and obtained an absolute divorce and the restoration of her maiden name.

Upon September 19 last, the governor signed the pardon of Wheeler and he was released. When he entered the penitentiary, being well educated, he was placed in the dispensary department and there became a good pharmacist. Upon his release his Fort Worth friends raised a subscription and set him up in the drug business.

On Thursday last the young man returned to Kansas and went to claim his wife's consent to the divorce proceedings of years before. His advent created a sensation but his father-in-law drove him away with a shot gun. Saturday afternoon he went to Lyndon, where Miss Wilson met him, and the two drove to Quenemo, where they took the train for Ottawa. The groom tried to secure a license there late Saturday night, but failed to find his honor the judge. At 10 o'clock he applied to one of the justices and tried to persuade him to perform the ceremony without a license, the judge would not hear to it, and yesterday they were married at Platte. Wheeler is twenty-nine years old and in the bloom of manhood, but during his term in prison his hair turned snow white.

A Mock Marriage Untied.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Nov. 9.—A great social sensation was recently created here, and in other cities where the lady in the case is well known, by the marriage in fun of Miss Clara Foster (daughter of Millionaire Foster, this county) to Edward Foss, station agent at Fairchild. Interest is added to the case by the fact that the charming young lady has a twin sister who so closely resembles her that many are unable to tell the two apart, and the sister who had nothing to do with the escapade has experienced as much annoyance as Miss Clara, who did not leave her room for several days after the affair, while Mr. Foss, who is a gay grays widower, was at times quite uncertain which girl he had married. It was at first supposed by the distracted bride that the only way to escape was to be formally divorced. The matter has now been settled after some worry. The rumor that Mr. Foss was demanding \$500,000 from the young lady's father as

a condition of release being quite unfounded, as Mr. Foss is too much of a gentleman. A plan was devised in a consultation of the village wiseacres and lawyers with assistant counsel from Augusta and Eau Claire. It was concluded that a divorce was not necessary, but that all parties must go on record as having engaged in the marriage ceremony without any serious intent and merely as a jest. Accordingly, bride, groom and justice of the peace made solemn affidavits to that effect, and the bride and groom "exchanged receipts," as it were. Of course, this remedy may be legally wicked, and it was probably advised by the lawyers simply to quiet agitation. They acted rather as physicians than as lawyers. At any rate, the matter is considered as settled in this way, and the millionaire's lovely daughter smiles through her tears of vexation and grief. "It's all fixed now," exclaimed her twin sister, who is just nineteen, "and Clara will never do such a thing again. I think it's horrid to have your own twin sister get married in fun, and to be caught in earnest. O, it makes me shiver!" Both the young ladies are highly accomplished and popular, and the villagers have hardly yet got through congratulating them on their escape from the rather serious consequences of an innocent joke.

A True Love Match.

A Detroit (Mich.) dispatch says: Mrs. Garfield has in Mrs. R. Hawley, of Willis avenue, this city, a valuable friend, who gives an interesting version of Mrs. Garfield's call to Europe, and of the relations between the Garfield family and Stanley Brown, the late president's private secretary, who was reported to be engaged to Miss Mollie Garfield. This knowledge comes from private letters from Mrs. Garfield, and from personal intercourse with the Garfield family and Mr. Brown, all of whom were guests of Miss Mason's illness.

Harry Garfield is engaged to marry a Miss Mason, who, with her two younger sisters, is in England, and he cabled his mother to come over on account of Mrs. Mason's illness.

The marriage of Mr. Brown and Miss Garfield was not expected to take place before next summer at the earliest. It is the present expectation of Mrs. Garfield and her daughter to be in Menter, O., by the Christmas holidays. There could, therefore, have been no thought of escaping from the wedding by making a trip to Europe. Mrs. Hawley is also in a position to know that the engagement is the result of genuine love on both sides.

A Bridegroom in Splints.

Mr. William Lundie, superintendent of the Consolidated Gas company's works at Forty-second street and the North river, New York, was pretty badly shaken up when Dr. Roosevelt's hospital surgeons picked him out of the debris of the retort house Sunday, October 16, and put him in their ambulance. His left leg was fractured and his scalp was lacerated. After the Roosevelt hospital doctors had put twelve stitches in his scalp and placed Mr. Lundie's left leg in plaster of Paris splints, they admitted to Mr. Lundie's bedside the young lady to whom he is engaged, and to whom he was to have been married the day following the collapse of the gas house.

But Mr. Lundie and his sweetheart talked the matter over in the hospital, and finally concluded to put the wedding off for one week. So all last week the young lady called to see Mr. Lundie; and the surgeons smiled, and the other patients in the ward smiled, because the surgeons knew and had told the patients that Mr. Lundie wouldn't be able to leave the hospital for weeks and weeks to come.

But the visits of the young lady worked a wonderful effect on Mr. Lundie, and yesterday morning he told the doctors that he was going to be married on that day.

"But you can't," said the doctors.

"But I shall," said he.

"But you mustn't," said they.

"But I shall," he repeated; and when the young lady didn't put her morning call as usual, the doctors began to see that even they had to stand aside when Cupid, M. D., was managing the case.

Yesterday afternoon the doctors put fresh bandages on Mr. Lundie's head, and two men carried him and his bed

down stairs and put them into an ambulance. A doctor sat on the tailboard and a driver climbed up in front, and so, in a rattling ambulance, Mr. William Lundie rode to his home, where he was married to the woman of his choice, just one week after the doctors had predicted that he wouldn't do anything of the sort.

Mr. and Mrs. Lundie are now on their wedding trip, and it is not to the hospital, either.

A Double Barreled Marriage.

Atlanta, Ga., Dispatch to New York World: The Catholics of this city are astounded to learn that Martin Amoroso, a prominent member of their church, had been married to a Miss Williams under a ceremony performed by Rev. P. H. McMahon, a Catholic priest, and Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, a Baptist preacher. Doubt was expressed as to whether, in the face of the laws of the Catholic church, Father McMahon had assisted at such a ceremony at all.

The correspondent called on Father McMahon, who said: "The report is false. I had nothing to do with Dr. Hawthorne. I would not lend myself to violating the law of the church, even by indirection. Mr. Amoroso arranged with me to officiate at his marriage. The bride signed the agreement usual in case of mixed marriages that her children should be reared in the Catholic faith. I married the couple, and hold the marriage license, which I will turn in to the proper officers to-morrow. I am positive that Dr. Hawthorne did not marry them before they came to me, and as for anything which may have happened afterwards it amounts to nothing."

Dr. Hawthorne was then sought, and from him it was then learned that the couple had been remarried by him on their drive back from Father McMahon's residence; that he knew nothing, however, of the previous marriage; that the couple, and hold the marriage license, which he should have placed upon record. This developed the curious fact that Amoroso had taken out two licenses, had been married twice to the same lady, and that while he is abroad upon a wedding tour he leaves the clergymen behind him struggling to place on record their respective licenses.

A Mecca for Bridal Couples.

New York Telegram: Marriages at the city hall are of daily occurrence. Persons of all nationalities come there to have the nuptial knot tied. These votaries of Hymen are of all ages, from the miss of sweet sixteen to the gray haired matron, and from the man of sixty to the youth of twenty. Early in the forenoon Italian bridal parties, and they are the most numerous of any, come trooping down the city hall corridors to the chamber assigned for nuptial ceremonies. There the matrimonial clerk, Mr. Henry Van Pelt, makes out the marriage certificate, and when an accommodating city father comes along to officiate, the waiting couple are made one.

Some of the aldermen have conscientious scruples about marrying persons, but the majority of them rather like the dignity of the thing and perform the ceremony with all the solemn gravity of a bishop.

Alderman Walker has married more couples than any other member of the board. The linguist of the common council, however, Alderman Conklin, unites couples in half a dozen languages.

Alderman Flynn has a peculiar idea. He will not marry a widow whose late spouse has not been dead at least one year, but he always gives the aldermanic blessing. The civil marriage is rarely sought by persons of Irish birth.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Kellar, the magician, was married at Kalamazoo, Mich., last Tuesday to Miss Eva L. Medley, of San Francisco.

Miss Lottie Roebuck, a Georgia girl, di-

appeared on the night before her wedding day. No trace of her has been found.

A tailoring firm at Crawfordsville advertises that a marriage license will be given to every young man who will buy his wedding suit of them.

Senator Hawley after his marriage will with his bride be a guest of Mr. Charles Dudley Warner at Hartford before the opening of congress.

A young man who had been compelled to marry a girl at Jamestown, N. Y., shot himself through the head as soon as the ceremony was concluded.

A Michigan belle, who was jilted by her lover, has brought suit against him for \$3,000. Two thousand of this is for her lacerated heart-strings—the remainder to reimburse her for her tresspass expenditures.

In a police station at Norfolk, Va., one morning recently a young man, who had been jailed the night before for drunkenness, begged the authorities to keep his name secret as he was going to be married that night.

A young man at Xenia, O., deserted his bride on the day of his wedding, and got as far as Cincinnati, when his heart failed him, and he turned back. The wedding was several hours late, but the bride was made happy.

An Indiana young man, after making love to two girls, borrowed money of one to pay the expenses of marrying the other. He need not be surprised if his wife soon offers to pay his fair creditor double the sum loaned him to take him off her hands.

A young man at Tiffin, O., courted a young lady until 1 o'clock in the morning. When he started to go home he found the door fastened with wires so that he could not open it. When he tried to crawl out of a window he was arrested as a burglar, and had to be identified by a burglar.

A colored man of Smithville, Ga., finding that his lady love had been locked in the house by her father, climbed down the chimney. The father, on returning, discovered the dusky Adonis with his daughter, besmeared with soot. "Da ain't go use in stoppin' dem," said the old man. "De debil is after dem, but de Lawd work wid um. Len go along."

The new fad in wedding presents has about ruined an otherwise happy couple in Philadelphia. They received 300 presents and there wasn't anything made of the precious metals in the entire collection, which was cut glass and bric-a-brac, and there was so much of the latter that it was really worth less than the former. The bride's father, who will be compelled to build on a woodshed in which to store it.

A gentleman once wrote to a lady whom he had offended by his dilatoriness and who for a long time had refused to speak to him. His letter was earnest in supplications for forgiveness. He concluded, "with—One word from your lips will make me happy. When and where will you speak to me?" Her answer was—"Next Wednesday at the altar." To which he sent the following reply: "I will be there."

A young man of Nanticoke, Pa., became engaged to a highly connected young lady, and elaborate preparations were made for their wedding on a certain date. The minister and guests were assembled; the hour came, but the groom did not, nor has he yet appeared. He sent a note to a friend, which read as follows: "I love Nora dearly, and would like to wed her, but something tells me that I must not. O, if I could only drive off this feeling. I believe in my heart that I am not good enough for the girl." It is believed that the young man, who is a very bashful man, was afraid to face the large wedding party.

BRIGHT LITTLE FOLKS.

Mother—You must put your dolly away to-day, Flossie. It's Sunday, you know. Flossie—Yes, mother, I've put it away, and we're having a funeral.

A little girl in a primary school was asked to tell the difference between the words feet and toes. "One is the plural of the other, and a whole lot of toes is a foot."

"There are five gold dollars, said old Hearty to his young grandson; one for each of your birthdays. What more could a little shaver like as his entertainment?" "With as old as you, grandpa," replied the young financier.

Little Ruth sat at table and heard each remark made as the plates were passed. One wanted a "small piece," another "a very little," etc. When it came her turn she reached her plate out eagerly towards the creature, and said: "I'll have a little, please, papa," she said with naive sincerity.

A certain Sunday school superintendent goes to see little Clara's big sister quite often. "Children," said he to the school last Sunday, "we are told in your lesson to-day to love the Lord. Do you know what love is?" "It's when you hug my sister in the parlor, sir," spoke up Clara from the front row.

Papa to Adelaide (whose mamma is away for a few days): "We miss mamma awfully, don't we, Adelaide?" Adelaide (hesitatingly): "I don't know, papa; probably you do, but she fusses so, I think it tries my nervous system." At another time a strange child was introduced to the tiny hostess with injunctions as to his entertainment. With a superb dignity the suggestions were checked by: "My dear, I have played with children all my life."

The conversation had been about children in general, and the mother told the following story about her own child, a little tot not more than three years of age: "The other night she was kneeling by my side and saying her prayer of 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' She got as far as 'If I should die before I wake,' she stopped, and being in a hurry to place her in bed, I said, 'Well, go on, what comes next?' The little eyes were sparkling with earnestness and deep thought, and after having apparently settled the question in her own mind, she said in her baby way, 'A funeral!'"

Charlie, age eight, brought home a slinking yellow pup, bow-legged, drooping-tailed and shame-faced. He cared for in tenderly, fixed a dry-goods box in the back yard for a kennel, and on every possible occasion exhibited the animal proudly. His sister, Ella, age eighteen, asked him facetiously: "Where did you get that dog?" "I bought him from a man for 25 cents," with the pride of ownership. "Mercy!" The idea of paying 25 cents for that horrible beast! Charlie's eyes flashed indignantly. "He isn't horrid," that shows how much a girl knows. The man told me he is a full-blooded cur."

RELIGIOUS.

Of the 800 Baptist churches in New York state over 300 are without pastors.

The "Peter's Pence" collections in the archdiocese of Philadelphia aggregate about \$30,000.

The jubilee of Congregationalism is being celebrated this year in some of the Australasian colonies.

The reformed church in Hungary has existed since the time of the great Reformation in the sixteenth century.

The sensation produced by Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon's secession from the Baptist communion is considerable.

A Sioux Indian missionary says there are 2,000 Sioux converts now living, and an equal number have died in the faith.

A Chinese temple costing \$15,000 has been erected in San Francisco and dedicated with all the barbaric splendor of Pagan ritualism.

The nine hundredth anniversary of the introduction of christianity into Russia will be

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