

OVER-STOCK COATS

Owing to the lateness of the season we find ourselves overstocked with fine and medium priced overcoats, and in order to reduce the quantity we propose to sell most of them within the next 10 days, and have made prices that will insure a speedy sale:

FOR INSTANCE

Table with 2 columns: Coat description and Price. Includes items like 'Our \$5 overcoats now go for \$3.00', '\$8', '\$9', '\$10', '\$15', '\$20', '\$25'.

Fur and Fur Trimmed Overcoats,

and if you need one you will find this the best opportunity yet offered this season. We have had such a grand success of our

\$10 SUIT

Sale that we have just added a few more styles of desirable suits that are selling at other stores all the way from \$14 to \$18. We place them all in one lot and sell them at one price,

\$10

We also have a fine and large assortment of nobby styles in suits, which we are offering at cut prices.

We Really Have No Competition

in Our Boys' and Childrens' Department

For our line of

Boy's Suits & Overcoats,

Is very complete and our price of \$1 for a nobby boy's jacket and pants, in ages from 4 to 13 years, is hard to beat anywhere.

THE New York & Omaha CLOTHING CO

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

FURNISHERS

And HATTERS

For Men and Boy's

1308 Farnam St.

HEYMAN & DEICHES, FASHION EMPORIUM!

1518-1520 Farnam St. We always lead in showing the most fashionable and elegant garments, at prices far below competitors. For this week we have made extra exertions and promise such bargains in

FINE CLOAKS AND SEALSKINS

As we have not before been offered. Remembering our past sales, all ladies will appreciate that while the prices are reduced we never allow the quality of our goods to deteriorate. We also claim a superiority of shape and fit, which is appreciated by all ladies.

Alaska Sealskins,

Warranted made of the best quality of London dyed Alaska Sealskins, and we propose to sell them at very moderate prices as a special inducement to our customers.

Fur Trimmings and Fine Furs.

Large Assortment of Natural Lynx, Natural Badger, Russian Hare, Black Fox, Natural Beaver, Natural Fox, Black Marten, Red Fox.

MUFFS AND BOAS.

We also show a full line of Fur Trimmings.

Plush Saques and Wraps.

The materials for our garments are selected with the utmost care and we use only such as we guarantee to wear.

Newmarkets, Raglans, Jackets

Our line includes many imported garments which will be offered this week at greatly reduced prices.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Suits,

We show in this department all new and pretty styles of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' garments. Many lots purchased at a sacrifice will be closed out this week.

The above is only a small fraction of the Desirable Goods we offer at Special Low Prices.

HEYMAN & DEICHES, 1518-1520 Farnam St.

NOTICE—For the next three weeks our store will be open until 9 o'clock in the evening.

The National Conservatory of Music of America,

128 East 17th street, New York.

Instruction Free Under Certain Conditions. DIRECTOR: Monsieur JACQUES BOUHY.

FACULTY:

- 1. SINGING. Madame ILMMA DI MUIKKA. Mrs. VIRDA ANSFORTH. Monsieur JACQUES BOUHY. Monsieur CHRISTIAN FRITSCHL.

- 2. REPERTOIRE. M. F. Q. DULCKEN. Monsieur BOUHY.

- 4. ELOCUTION. F. F. MACKAY. Monsieur BOUHY.

- 5. ENSEMBLE. Monsieur BOUHY.

- 6. SOLFEGGIO. Madame C. BORNEMANN.

- 7. STAGE DEPARTMENT. Monsieur MAMET BIKER. Monsieur BOUHY.

- 8. ITALIAN. Monsieur PIETRO CIANELLI.

THE I. C. CORSETS!

A La Porsephone French Hand-made

Highest standard of Corset ever introduced into this market. They impart that graceful figure and fine form which any well dressed lady would be justly proud, especially when obtainable without injurious tight lacing, etc. Indorsed as the

Peerless Corset

By leading dressmakers of Paris, London and New York, and for sale in Omaha by

N. B. Falconer,

Thompson, Belden & Co.

And other merchants.

Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute.

N. W. Corner of 15th and Dodge Streets.

For the treatment of all CHRONIC and SURGICAL DISEASES—Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Cancer, Catarrh of the Bronchitis, etc. Best facilities, apparatus and remedies. All cases treated successfully. No charge for consultation. Write for circulars or for particulars. Address: N. B. Falconer, Thompson, Belden & Co., Omaha, Neb.

Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute.

INCIDENTS OF THE ALTAR.

Shadows—How to Dispose of Duplicate Wedding Presents.

THE DEATH BED MARRIAGE.

She Tired of Her Husband—A Romantic Marriage—Deserted But Plucky—Two Determined Lovers.

Shadows.

Chambers Journal. Say, dost thou love me, dear? Those eyes of thine

Look at me through the shadows gray, that creep

Into this silent room, and stir the deep

Of my sad heart with longing, but to mine

They gave no answer. Evermore they shine

Quietly grave as when in dreams of sleep

I see the face I love. Dost thou love me, dear?

Ever with joy to greet me? Wouldst thou sign

Set all my fears at rest? Dear, couldst thou stand

Intent on other things when I am there?

Wouldst thou not hasten forth to clasp my hand

If thou but heardst my foot upon the stair?

I have no place in thy thoughts, shadowland;

I am not worthy, love, that thou shouldst care!

I am not worthy! Yet the sunbeams bright,

At dawn, fall on the drooping wayside flower,

And straight it lifts its head to drink the dew

Of perfect blessing in. Forget is night,

With all its cold and darkness in the light

That thrills it through with life's strong, wondrous power.

And thus, O my beloved! If thou shouldst dower

With love my life, that, erst so wan and white

Beside the world's wide way, should learn to glow

With colors vivid as the flaming west

Wore ere the twilight fell, The past couldst thou

No shadow o'er a present that had rest

'Neath leath'ring from thine eyes. So should I grow

Not worthy of thee, dear—but ah! how blest.

How to Dispose of Wedding Presents.

Philadelphia Bulletin: "It is scarcely the right thing," said a young bride,

"to look a gift horse in the mouth, and yet it's hard not to speak one's mind on a matter of this kind. It does seem to me that people might think awhile before buying wedding presents. I am sure if they had done so I would never have received seven pickle castors.

What in the world am I to do with them all? I can only use one at a time, or at the most two. Now what is to become of the other five? It's just too perplexing for anything. If I could only show them it wouldn't be so bad, but I can't even do that."

"Dear me, I don't know why you should worry over such a little thing as this," observed her sister, who had been married nine years. "Those extra pickle castors will come in handy by and by. Select the others carefully away. Whenever any of your friends may let a pickle castor be your gift, it'll save you lots of money. When I was married I received four fish knives among my presents. I was cross until some one gave me the hint that I have just given you, and then I was happy. It wasn't long before I had made good use of the three fish knives."

A Death-Bed Marriage.

San Francisco Call: Among the death notices of yesterday is one recounting the untimely demise of a young lady

who was widely known in this city, where she was born and bred, whose last days on earth were lightened by a sorrowful romance which is recorded here. This was no less a tragedy than the solemnization of a marriage on the verge of the grave.

One of the contracting parties was Miss Nellie Yale, a daughter of the late Gregory Yale, who was one of the celebrated lawyers of our city. For more than a year past she had been suffering from the ravages of that fell destroyer, quick consumption, and every effort made to stay its fatal progress had proved unavailing, and at 2 a. m. yesterday the slender creature that would be her family was severed, and her soul spread other realms.

In early youth Miss Yale met and was loved by G. P. Vance. His love was reciprocated, and during their youth days one matter of life that concerned them were kept zealously, anxiously awaiting the day when their lives might be bound together in the sacred tie.

After some time her lover sought other fields of labor, and Miss Yale departed for the east. While there she contracted the fatal disease. She returned to her parents' home, where, during her long sickness, she received every attention that loving hearts could prompt. Steadily the patient grew weaker. Her constant lover was apprised of her condition and making all haste, he arrived on Friday afternoon from Denver, where his lot had finally been cast, bowed down with grief, and their meeting was most affecting.

On Sunday afternoon the presentation of death was so strong that the young lady desired to be married to her faithful lover. A consultation was hurriedly held, upon the conclusion of which it was decided to perform the marriage ceremony. A license was procured, and, dressed in her wedding tulle, which had been prepared a year before, those in attendance carefully bore the wasted form of the young sufferer to the parlor.

There, surrounded by her relatives and friends, the touching union of hearts soon to be parted forever was affected. With a voice filled with emotion, Rev. Edgar Lion, of the Episcopal church, (an old school-mate), read the marriage ceremony and the profoundest grief and tears.

Her heart's greatest desire had been fulfilled, and gradually the newly made bride sank to peaceful rest, attended to the last by her sorrowing husband.

She Tired Quickly of Matrimony.

Bedford (Eng.) Gazette: What is the whole duty of a bridegroom, when after the wedding and the breakfast, he finds himself alone with his bride in an empty railway compartment? I do not pretend to give an authoritative answer, but I imagined that a few terms of endearment, and possibly an occasional caress would not be considered quite out of place. This seems to have been the opinion of the young lady who was married at Ayrington the other day to a Mr. John Smith. The blushing bride had not been married before, but she was naturally surprised and distressed by the proceedings of her husband. They had scarcely left Ayrington when Mr. Smith settled himself in a corner, yawned once or twice and fell into a deep slumber. It is possible that Mrs. Smith was merely hurt by the stolidity of his demeanor under conditions favorable to cheerfulness, not to say enthusiasm. But it is certain that for one or both of these reasons, the maiden slipped quietly out of the carriage at the first station, leaving behind her only a slip of paper attached to Mr. Smith's coat tails and bearing these words: "Three of matrimony. Had enough of it and gone home to my mamma."

In Love With a Chinaman.

For some time past there has been a report current in Washington to the ef-

fect that a handsome young lady of that city was actually contemplating in all seriousness the foolhardy act of allying herself in marriage to a member of the Chinese nation.

It is placed in the report, for similar ones have been set afloat so frequently during the past year or so that the public, wary of falling into the trap of a practical joke, have learned to disregard all such news as illustrative of the susceptibility of almond-eyed Celestials.

The story as now told is to the effect that the infatuated girl has been in the habit for months past of strolling past the legation every afternoon on which the weather was propitious for a stroll with the attaché. Those interested in the progress of this little affair aver that "Sister An," seated high in her watch-tower, was not more lynx-eyed than the Chinaman, who rapturously bowed from the waist at the appearance simultaneously with the appearance of the aforesaid young woman, who possesses charms of face and figure which have completely subjugated the Asiatic heart. Ever mindful of the happy result for the momentary and the matrimonial swain never neglected to provide himself with a beautiful bouquet, which he presented to the object of his adoration each afternoon. Of late this peripatetic style of courtship has been abandoned for the more practical and satisfactory one which finds expression in taking the beloved to the theater, and sitting beside her with that appropriate air which proclaims so plainly to onlookers that it is a case of "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

A Romantic Marriage.

Philadelphia Times: The marriage of Mr. Winfield Scott Ely, of Florence, Greely, Colo., to Miss Emma C. Ritter, of Camden, a few days ago, has brought to light a romantic story. Ten years ago the bride and groom were attendants at the Fourth Baptist church, Cambridge, N. J., where the young man, then a Sunday-school teacher, and the young woman, then a member of the church choir, met frequently and their friendship soon ripened into a warmer feeling. In 1877 Mr. Fullerton, with several friends, emigrated to the west, and took to the Greelys' advice, and founded a town in Colorado which they called Greely; Fullerton soon tired of grubbing in the new settlement and went on the plains as a cowboy, but this proving ungenial, he finally returned to the Greelys' assistance, and was appointed agent of the Ute tribe of Indians under General Meeker. After some months' residence among the Utes, he was dispatched to Washington on an official mission by General Meeker, and was surprised upon his arrival there to hear of Meeker's massacre and the captivity of the women.

Fullerton returned to the scene of the massacre with a body of troops, and after the famous pursuit of the Utes, was instrumental in rescuing the captives. He took to the Greelys' advice, and, engaging in stock raising, soon amassed a fortune. His correspondence with Miss Ritter in Camden had gradually grown less frequent and finally closed altogether, and he became acquainted with the daughter of General Meeker and finally married her. About three years ago his wife died, leaving one child. The wealthy ranchero continued to amass wealth, but his home was a lonely one, and his thoughts were turned to his former home, and especially to the sweetheart whom he had neglected. He returned to Camden in January last, and his friends hailed him as one returned from the dead.

It is found that Miss Ritter was still unmarried and true to her first love. The result was a renewal of the affections which the changes of a decade had not severed, and preparations were made for the marriage, which was consummated a few days ago.

Deserted, But Plucky.

New York Journal: Another instance of man's perfidy and woman's misplaced confidence and desire for wealth has just been brought to public attention by the proceedings commenced by Lawyer Benjamin Hoffman to secure the annulment of the marriage of Mrs. M. Schurrer to Josef Schurrer, of Hungary.

On September 15, 1885, after a courtship of a few weeks Mrs. Schurrer was drawn out for the second time and became Mrs. Schurrer, and as she supposed, the wife of a Hungarian banker, for such had Schurrer represented himself to be. His mission in America he said, was to establish a branch of his banking house.

He met Mrs. Stern and love prolonged his stay, or at least he told her so. She believed all he said, and gave him \$5,000 to deposit in the German Savings bank in New York.

Some time after the marriage was drawn out for household expenses, but there was \$4,450 to his credit on January 30, 1886, when he bade his wife good morning.

He did not return that night. The next morning Mrs. Schurrer found that her watch and jewelry were missing. Her suspicions were aroused, and she visited the bank. The money had been drawn. Mrs. Schurrer concluded that she had been deserted, and invoked Mr. Hoffman to sue for the annulment.

It was found that Schurrer, or a man answering his description, had sailed under another name on the steamer La Gasconne for Havre. French detectives were notified to await his arrival and the woman was sent to prison on the next steamer with a detective.

He was traced to Buda-Pesth, where his American wife caught up with him. Although he had shaved off his beard and put on a pair of spectacles, she fully identified him. He had joined his Hungarian friends and had three children. His American wife had him arrested and tried for bigamy.

She secured her watch, jewelry and about \$4,000 of the stolen money. Schurrer was convicted of bigamy October 1, 1886, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Determined Lovers Married.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Dec. 1.—The marriage of Perry Ragsdale, aged twenty, and Miss Hattie Pettitt, aged fifteen, by Justice Mathie this afternoon, was the denouement of a thrilling romance.

The girl is a daughter of Dr. J. G. Pettitt, a physician and druggist, and the young man is the driver of a petroleum-oil wagon. About a year ago an attachment sprang up between the two which Dr. Pettitt and wife did all in their power to discourage on account of the youth's want of money, and the girl's lack of education. The more they opposed the stronger became the affection between the undaunted youth and the beautiful and accomplished girl. They continued to meet occasionally in spite of the objections of the parents, until the girl disappeared, and the parents ascertained that young Ragsdale knew of her whereabouts. They tried by every means to induce him to tell where their daughter was, but he would not do so until success. All the information was that she was stopping at a respectable place. As a last resort they had the young man arrested for abduction, and he then consented to restore the girl to her parents, on condition that the case be dismissed, which was done. The mutual love of the pair was not thus to be overcome, however.

Last Monday evening while the doctor and his daughter were returning from church, they were met by Perry Ragsdale, with whom the girl exchanged cordial salutations.

"Go along about your business," gruffly said the doctor. "I am able to take my daughter home."

After walking a little further the young lady said:

"I'll see you to-morrow, Perry," and he replied:

"You're right, Hattie," and shortened the distance between them.

The infuriated doctor rushed upon Perry and showered blow after blow with his cane, putting bloody gashes in his head and face. Perry tried to defend himself, and meanwhile Hattie screamed.

"Oh, papa, I never will forgive you for this."

Bystanders interfered, and the doctor and daughter went home, while Perry sought a surgeon.

Yesterday Perry had the doctor arrested for assault and battery, and the case came up before Justice Mathie to-day. The doctor and his wife consulted their friends about what course to pursue, and all advised that they let the lovers marry. Finally they gave a fearful consent, and Perry already having a certificate of freedom from his parents, they were united in marriage by Justice Mathie, and the case of assault against Dr. Pettitt was dismissed. Thus the curtain goes down upon the last act, and all parties reasonable happy, the young man being industrious and free from bad habits.

The Age of Romance Not Past.

Brainard Special to St. Paul Pioneer Press: A quiet marriage of Mrs. Magdalena Schwartz to Andrew Robinson, a young man, is the sequel to one of the most romantic experiences of local knowledge. When Brainard bid fair in the early days to become a fortune teller, a German named William Schwartz arrived direct from the old country and, after prospecting a little, made a rich discovery of fine clay for brick, just above the city in the river bank. He located a large tract of land, several hundred acres, which adjoined the original town site, and also the town plat about the Northern Pacific shops, East Brainard. He built fine buildings and opened large brick works, with a steam plant, and got rich in great order. But his domestic matters were in serious shape. His wife was childless and, whether justly or not, Schwartz became exceedingly jealous of his buxom wife and the common hands about the works, and finally after a period of friction, which made their quarrel notorious, Schwartz and she agreed to separate. He generously gave to her all the property, then worth a handsome sum, and he pulled out to Germany and married a young girl there and brought her at once to this country. He did not stop here, but went to Oregon, to build a new home, settling at Corvallis, whence in a year he wrote that "he was getting along first rate. He had got a bouncing boy."

Meanwhile Mrs. Schwartz, the first, conducted the old business here making 1,000,000 brick every year. Schwartz had laid out a large addition in lots, which were sold off, and the dam of the Mississippi Water Power and Boom company having been located on her property, largely increased its value, until \$100,000 wouldn't buy all her interests here. Last winter among impetuous arrivals from Dakota was Andrew Robinson, a young man about twenty years of age. He was well clothed, without shoes, his feet wrapped in gunny sacks, but borrowing an ax, he walked eight miles through the deep snow to a job cutting cord-wood he had secured. He so spent the winter, and not being a "pioneer," when spring came he had netted for his wife's work, besides some better clothes, less than \$20. He worked a while in the spring in a boarding camp at the dam for little more than his board until Mrs. Schwartz, the owner of the hundred thousand, hired him to chore about the place. Not to probe the process of cupid—there have been signs that young Robinson was prospering. He dressed up, grew a full beard, and drove his employer daily into town in the family buggy. Thus, a few weeks ago she made a trip to Oregon, now supposed to have been to make sure that she was free to wed, and returning she permitted herself to become Mrs. Andrew Robinson. Thus she, at about fifty years of age, while her former husband was a situation in this world's goods, becomes by all odds the richest man, in clean-up money, in Brainard.

CONNUBIALITIES.

It is said Mrs. Logan has recently refused to marry a rich Washington widower.

Some people think that a double wedding is un lucky. Some people think that a single wedding is un lucky.

Marriage certificates with divorce coupons are being introduced in Chicago, and are becoming very popular.

There are a good many child-marriages of late—that is, the wife in her first childhood and a groom in his second.

Miss Kate Neuman, a society star of Racine, Wis., has just married a hump backed, concubine chief of a little band of Kickapoo Indians.

Henry August von Bulow, a nephew of Herr von Bulow, the famous German pianist, is about to marry Miss Annie Snyder, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Frank Gordon, son of the governor of Georgia, is to be married on December 15 to Miss Georgia L. Kilburn, daughter of Mr. Hallett Kilburn, of Washington.

It is reported that the Grand Duke Michael, brother of the grand duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, is a suitor for the hand of Miss Van Zandt, the prima donna.

Hon. David Clepton, chief justice of the supreme court of Alabama, was married on Thursday to Mrs. Clement C. Clay at Huntsville, Alabama. This happy event is due to the result of the discovery of long-lost youthful affections.

Mr. Oldboy (a bachelor)—It's all over, Gussy, my boy. Miss Smith has refused me. Gussy: I suppose she let you down easy by promising to be a sister to you. Mr. Oldboy (bitterly)—No, b' thunder; she said she would be a daughter to me.

Mrs. Cleveland's intimate friend, Miss Virginia Kingsford, of Oswego, N. Y., who has been a guest at the white house recently, will be married next spring to John D. Higgins, an Oswego lawyer. Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Kingsford were room-mates at college, and the former will attend her chum's wedding.

Samuel C. Young has filed a petition in the common pleas court of Cincinnati, asking to have his marriage declared void. He states that November 25 last he made a hasty accession at Allegheny City, Pa., intending to have a marriage in a matter of minutes. The couple disappointed him, so he and Miss Schwartz were room-mates in a matter of minutes. A Mr. McLenna acted as parson. Mr. Young has since discovered that McLenna is a justice of the peace. He therefore seeks this method of relieving himself from any legal liability which might accrue from the marriage, which both parties well understood to be a mock ceremony.

Good Incomes.

The typewriting stenographers who have stands at the various leading hotels, such as the New York World, do not make such a bad thing out of their business, but they are a matter of fact, they seldom seem to be employed. One of these chaps, who works in a well known hotel up Broadway, has made as much as \$400 a month at this sort of work, and his income has very seldom gone

her parents, on condition that the case be dismissed, which was done. The mutual love of the pair was not thus to be overcome, however.

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