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TIES WHICH CUPID BINDS.

A Young Heroine Who is Much Sought After.

THE MORGANATIC MARRIAGE.

Love Laughs at Trifles—She Would Not Propose—Another Unhappy Couple Who Were Married in Fun.

He Found One.

A marriage which took place in Springfield, O., a few days since, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, was the result of a somewhat romantic courtship. About two years ago a Chicago life insurance agent was persistent in his endeavors to write a policy on one of his bachelor friends. The friend always objected on the ground that he was alone in the world, had plenty, and no need to provide further for the future. One day he remarked, however, to the persistent agent: "You find me a wife and I will buy a policy of you." The proposition was accepted. The agent brought about a correspondence between a Louisville widow, a friend of his wife, and the bachelor, which soon became deeply interesting to both parties. In due time a meeting was arranged, the result of which the agent wrote a big policy and his friend ceased to be a bachelor.

She Forgot Her Husband's Name.

New York World: "I want a warrant for my husband," said an excited woman as she hurried into the Tombs yesterday. "What's the name?" queried the interpreter. "I don't know, I forgot," she answered, and this dialogue went on: "Forgot your husband's name?" "Yes, sir." "How long did you live with him?" "One day." "Did you know him long?" "One day before I married him." "How did you come to marry him?" "Some one told him I had \$1,000 in the bank, and he asked me to marry him. He was very nice and loving, and he wanted to marry me the very day we were introduced. When he afterwards learned that \$10 was all the money I had in the world, he left me, taking the marriage certificate along. I just saw him on the Bowery."

They Want to Marry Her.

The recent exploits of Miss Cora Backus, who compelled a prominent Rockford, Illinois, physician to print an object apology for slandering her at a ball, have been widely circulated, and one of the results has been to lead the mails with letters of admiration and offers of marriage. Cora's picture, which was printed with her story, represents a fluff-haired girl with pleasing and regular features. It seems to have caught the young men of the country in a soft place, for they rave over it in terms of exaggerated admiration. One of them, who is a clerk in a wholesale drug house in Cincinnati, addresses her as "respected, unknown and much-loved friend," praises her courage, tells her she is the most beautiful woman in the world, and offers her his hand and his salary plump. A farmer near Huron, Dakota, who says he has as good a farm as there is in the territory, writes that he wishes to tell her how much he admires her "for the way you beat that doctor who abuse you," and that "it made me full of love for you," and if she will marry him he will come on the next train. A Chi-

cago man who says he has an income of \$5,000 a year and a good home, wants her to name a day next week. A youth at Rock Island, Ill., writes that he has a small salary, but he loves her very much, and he is sure that with such a brave woman for a wife they can get along very nicely on a narrow margin. Miss Backus answers the letters of sympathy and puts the offers of marriage into a scrap book.

She Would Not Propose.

Boston Courier: "John," she said, as she toyed with one of his coat buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?" "Yes, Mamie," he answered, as he looked fondly down on the golden head that was pillowed on his manly bosom. "This is the year when the proposing is done by the young ladies?" "Yes." "I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?" "Well, Mamie dear, I never gave the matter a thought—I expect to tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—"

A Genuine Romance.

Bridgport, Conn.—Correspondence Chicago Tribune: All the facts connected with ten years of self-inflicted imprisonment of a beautiful and accomplished young lady have just come to light for the first time. A decade ago Miss Edith Gwendolene Curtis, was the reigning belle of what is now termed West Stratford. She was well known in this city, and had many admirers among the society element that prevailed at that time. She was a graduate of the state normal school, the sole heir to a snug little fortune, which, together with her excellent manners and rare beauty, gave her a certain prestige over her female companions that often aroused the green-eyed monster.

Miss Curtis soon made a choice from her many admirers and it appeared that Emery F. Woodson was the fortunate gentleman. Unlucky for Miss Curtis, however, was her selection, for it proved to be another case of the Montagues and Capulets in which the old folks took a hand and finally succeeded in breaking up the love affair by sending the son to Australia and intercepting his letters. In the meantime Mr. Woodson was informed that Miss Curtis had died from the effects of a severe fever. When the news came to him over the signatures of royal princes, he concluded to remain in Australia the remainder of his life. In the meantime Miss Curtis had disappeared from the gaze of the curious world, and, as it now appears, looked herself in her room when told of her lover's flight. For ten years and twenty-one days she never stepped outside her apartment, although tempting offers, together with the prayers of her parents and glowing inducements of friends, were continually urging her from her self-imposed confinement. Last week Friday, the 23d, Mrs. Woodson was surprised to see a tall, well-developed man with a full beard walk up the stoop and, without ringing the bell, enter the house. She was soon affectionately greeted by her Australian wanderer, who had returned to the home of his birth with the reputation of being a rich man. When the

circumstances connected with Miss Curtis' prolonged incarceration were imparted to the returned lover, he refused to believe the story, but when overwhelming proof was given him he gave a wild cry of joy and, dashing into the house of his sweetheart, he rushed to her apartments, and only a word was required to bring Miss Curtis out from her long and dreary confinement. The families have withdrawn their anticipations, and much desire that the happy past shall be forgotten as speedily as possible. Although no announcement has been made for their wedding, it is safe to state that Mr. Woodson and Miss Curtis seriously contemplate becoming man and wife in the near and happy future.

Love Laughs at Trifles.

New York Journal: A curious story comes from the old town of Redding, Conn., to the effect that Miss Bertha Reutter, a pretty eighteen-year-old German girl, who is the daughter of well-to-do and respected parents, has married a colored man named Thomas Johnson, with whom she is now living in a little cottage in that town.

Johnson is a stout, well-built, athletic fellow of twenty-five, and of regular features. Last summer Johnson met Miss Reutter by chance and became infatuated with her. Bertha returned his affection and continued to receive the attentions of her dusky lover after she returned to her home, which was in an adjoining town said to be Newtown.

How the couple managed to get married legally is somewhat of a mystery. They came to this city a month or so ago and wanted to be married by a magistrate, but were unsuccessful. Then they went to a town in New York state, where they were married. The girl is said to have blackened her face and concealed her pretty blond tresses in a way that she had the appearance of a negress.

Bertha's parents are said to have only just discovered their daughter's whereabouts, as she did not leave any word when she disappeared from home several weeks ago. The parents have tried every way to induce their daughter to leave her sable consort and return to her home, but in vain. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are reported as living happily together, and Johnson has secured a job as farm-hand with a Redding farmer.

Morganatic Marriages.

The morganatic marriage of Prince Oscar, duke of Gothland, has produced a complete split in the royal family of Sweden, says Labouchere in London Truth. The match has been arranged by Queen Sophie, who has been supported by her younger sons, the dukes of Westrogothia and Nerieic; but the king and the crown prince and crown princess are violently opposed to it, and the mesalliance is viewed with the gravest disapproval at the courts of Berlin and Carlsruhe, and by the queen's brother, the duke of Nassau. Prince Oscar is to lose his titles and royal privileges, and he and his wife are to live at Carlsruhe, their future income being £1,500 a year. Some of the papers appear to think it a great hardship that Prince Oscar should be obliged to abandon his "rights" to the Swedish throne because he is contracting a morganatic marriage, but this is all nonsense, for the rule is universal in all the courts of Europe. Besides, Prince Oscar is not abandoning any "rights," as his elder brother, the crown prince, who has been married for only a few years to the grand duke of Baden, already has two sons. It will become the royal family of Eng-

land to pretend to regard morganatic marriages with disdain, for the alliances of Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice and Princess Mary of Teck are nothing else.

Just for Fun, You Know.

Frederickton Gleaner: The case of Kilpatrick vs. Kilpatrick, one of the strangest cases of divorce that probably ever came before the New Brunswick court, was closed yesterday, having been adjourned over from Tuesday last. The plaintiff suing for the divorce is a young girl who lives in Eastport; the defendant is a young man living in St. John. Two years ago the plaintiff was on a visit to relatives in St. John. She formed the acquaintance of the defendant and soon became greatly attached to him. They carried on a quiet flirtation together for a time, notwithstanding that the defendant was engaged to be married to another girl living in St. John, and the play at courtship ended one evening at the residence of a Charles Jones et de Guesberg. These, with a large stock of family pride, constitute his sole fortune, and, like other European aristocrats in similar cases, he considers he is giving infinitely more for the millions of the American heiress than he is getting in return. Miss Singer's fortune is estimated roughly at \$1,500,000, and is still growing. Some of this is invested in Singer manufacturing stock, some in United States bonds and a portion in real and personal property in England. The latter, amounting to about \$200,000, she will be entitled to receive in 1891, when her brother, Franklin M. Singer, comes of age.

With this amount the duke will be enabled to cut a big figure in society and on the race course, and to make things hot at Baden-Baden and Monte Carlo. His ancestral estates were sacrificed to the fury of the Jacobins during the revolution, but he will soon be in a position to give life and reality to many of the castles which in his fancy he built in Spain during his impetuous youth.

The future duchess is the daughter of Isaac M. Singer by his third wife, Isabelle Eugenie, now Duchesse de Campeselle, is nineteen years of age and very pretty. She has been in France for many years and is entirely French in education and manners. She lives with her mother in an elegantly furnished house, No. 28 Avenue Kleber, Paris.

Nipped in the Bud.

Porsome time past wedding invitations have been out for the marriage of Miss Lillian Richardson to Mr. George Herbert of Brooklyn, says the New York Journal. Lillian is a pretty young girl of eighteen and just blossoming into womanhood. She lives with her grandparents at No. 76 Meserole avenue, Greenpoint. Herbert is a handsome young fellow of nineteen and lives with his parents on the Brooklyn Heights. The young people were to have been wedded on Thursday night, but an unlooked-for interference from the young lady's father has caused the marriage to be postponed indefinitely. Why an embargo was placed on the nuptials is known only to the parents of the intended bride and groom. Preparations for the marriage were made in a very quiet manner. Invitations were sent out, but neither the parents of the young girl nor those of the young man were made aware of the contemplated event. The grandmother of the young girl, however, was taken into the secret and assisted her granddaughter in preparing for the wedding. The caterer, it is said, had also been engaged and was to prepare an elaborate supper. There are several stories about as to

what caused the break off in the nuptials. One is that the groom failed to appear at the proper time and another that the parents stepped in and prevented the ceremony. The latter story however is the most probable.

It was learned that the grandfather, who is Mr. T. B. Vanderveer, learned of the affair and grew indignant in consequence, and ended by visiting the parents of the would-be groom. The result was, it is hinted, that the young man was given a thrashing, locked in his room and told that he couldn't be a married man.

Mr. Vanderveer was seen yesterday, and in reply to a query said: "It is true that there was to be a wedding but an amicable agreement was made by which the couple will not be married for some time yet. Both are young and have plenty of time to wait before they think of entering into matrimony. Mr. Herbert is a perfect gentleman, and though knowing that the young people were keeping company, I never thought he wanted to wed her so soon. He is a clerk in a New York coffee house, and visits her quite frequently. It is not true, however, that the caterer had been engaged. These are the facts in the matter."

Mistook Him For Her Husband.

In May, 1877, Mrs. Margaret Alemsy suddenly seized August Jansen by the shoulders as he was walking up Broadway, began to examine his teeth. Jansen broke away from the woman and escaped. A few days afterward Mrs. Alemsy saw Jansen at work in front of a store in Broome street, where he was employed as a porter, when she caused his arrest on the charge that he was her husband, who had deserted her two years before.

The prisoner was arraigned before Judge Wandell, when the woman declared that in 1865 she had been married to Jansen in Charleston, S. C. The prisoner denied all knowledge of his accuser, and said that he had a wife and five children of his own. It then appeared that the original Alemsy was a Scotchman, while Jansen proved to be a Dane, but Mrs. Margaret Scott came forward and also identified Jansen as the man who had lived with Mrs. Alemsy at No. 205 West Twenty-first street. Mary Edgerton, aged 15 years, picked out Jansen from among forty other men as the one who had lived with her aunt at No. 814 West Eleventh street. Mr. Brooks, the employer of the then prisoner, testified that Jansen had been with him seven years, and that he had never resided at either of the addresses given by the witnesses. It was finally decided to be a clear case of mistaken identity, and the prisoner was discharged with evident grief of the complainant.

CONNELIANTIES.

An Ohio girl who has lately inherited a fortune is about to wed a negro twice her age. An impetuous negro in Savannah, Ga., stole a watch, and with the advance given him at the pawnshop, took out a marriage certificate. A young man has had a postmistress for a mistress of promise. This is the first case we have yet seen mentioned wherein a woman is alleged to be the seductress, the only known as a mail flirt. A plausible rascal so imposed upon the members of a church in Troy, N. Y., that he was allowed to wear the most comfortable garments, whereupon he went and got married, the clothing furnished by the charitable people serving as a wedding wardrobe. A Kumbail (Dak.) justice of the peace has made the announcement that during last

year he will charge no fee for marrying couples who will admit that the match was brought about by the lady exercising her leap-year prerogatives.

Mrs. Frank Leslie does well to deny the report that Mr. Gillig is to become her husband. The owner of such a name as that on returning home late at night could, gleefully spell it backward without furnishing any reliable evidence regarding his mental condition.

Ranaway couples from Philadelphia have been in the habit of dodging the strict marriage license law of their state by crossing the Delaware river to Camden and getting married by Rev. J. J. Sleeper, a deposed Episcopal clergyman. In the past year and a half Mr. Sleeper has probably married at least 2,000 persons.

In Ohio the other day a man who had committed bigamy—or decedancy—by marrying ten wives was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. This was about ten weeks per wife, which seems so mild a punishment as to suggest that too frequent communications with Utah have corrupted the sentiment of Ohio justices on the subject of the marriage laws.

Recently a novel marriage took place on a bridge near Beach Creek, Centre county, Pa. Arrangements were all completed for a grand wedding at the bride's home in Centre county, when it was discovered that the marriage license, which had been procured in Clinton county, was invalid in Centre; so the only remedy at hand was to load up the interested parties and drive to the county bridge across the line at the nearest point.

The engagement of a miss of distinguished parents to a wealthy widower almost four times as old caused a sensation in Tokamah, M. T., but it was only a pigmy compared to that which the bride aroused, later on, at the altar, when she refused to wed her aged admirer. The guests dispersed in confusion, and the disheartened groom went his way without making an explanation for the girl's conduct. At a wedding in Arostook, Me., the groom said he was worth \$10,000, presented his wife with a pair of diamonds and a few pieces of candy. This was considered in the light of a joke, and more so when the party was afterwards invited to supper at the neighboring hotel, but affairs took on another aspect at the conclusion of the meal when each guest was asked how he would have to pay for the viands eaten. Thomas Daniel came to this country forty years ago and settled in New York city, where he married. In the fifties the couple moved to San Francisco, from whence his divorced wife returned to New York with a child. Daniel married again. His second wife died in 1861, having assisted him to build up a fortune of \$40,000, which stood in her name. Before her death she and her husband drew a trust deed by which he was to enjoy an income of the property during life, and at his death to be divided among their five children. Thomas returned to New York and met and loved his first wife again. They remarried and went to San Francisco again. Now Daniel wants to obtain the whole control of the fortune, and has brought suit against his children to have the trust deed set aside. Louder. When that brilliant but erratic orator, the late Thomas Marshall, of Kentucky, was addressing a large audience at Buffalo he was interrupted by a political opponent, who, precluding not to hear the speaker distinctly, endeavored to embarrass him by putting his hand to his ear and crying out, "Louder." Several times Mr. Marshall gave his voice an higher key, but the only effect was to draw forth from his hearer more energetic cries of "louder, please, sir, louder." This interrupted in the midst of one of his most thrilling appeals, Mr. Marshall, in consequence of the trick, paused for a moment and, fixing his eye first on his enemy and then on the presiding officer, said: "Mr. Chairman, on the last day, when the angel Gabriel shall have descended from the heavens, and, placing one foot upon the sea and the other upon the land, shall lift to his lips the golden trumpet and proclaim to the living and to the resurrected dead that time shall be no more, I have no doubt, sir, that some idealist from Buffalo will start up and cry out: 'Louder, please, sir, louder!'"