

# OVERCOAT Slaughter!

## ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS COR. FARNAM & 13<sup>th</sup>

### FREE! Hats and Caps Given Away. FREE!

During the remainder of this Slaughter Sale only—we will give FREE! to every purchaser of a suit of clothes, A PRESENT OF AN ELEGANT HAT OR CAP. Carefully note reduction in prices, and take advantage of these unheard of bargains. Mail Orders carefully attended to and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Blue Chinchilla Coats and Vests, .....	formerly \$ 9.50, now \$ 5.25
All Wool Melton Overcoats.....	do 20.00, now 10.25
Elegant Fur Beaver, blue and brown satin lined	do 25.00, now 12.10
All Wool Chinchilla black and brown silk lined	do 26.75, now 12.65
Extra long gray Cassimere, heavy all wool check lining .....	do 24.75, now 12.75

## Mens' Suit Slaughter

All wool heavy grey frock suits, .....	formerly \$ 9.75, now \$ 4.00
Blue Corkscrew sack suits.....	do 11.00, now 5.75
All wool silk mixed cassimere frock suits	do 15.50, now 8.00
Handsome worsted cutaway frock suits...	do 15.75, now 8.00
Blue and black check corkscrew worsted sack suits.....	do 22.50, now 12.00
Wide Wale blue and black sack suits.....	do 19.00, now 11.75
Elegant line of sack suits, worth double, at \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10 and \$12	
Finest corkscrew 4-button cutaways, .....	formerly \$28.00, now 16.00

## Boys' and Childrens' Suit Slaughter

Splendid Wearing Child's Suits, for 4 to 13 years.....	\$1.25
Good Wearing Boys' Suits, for 13 to 18 years.....	2.50
Scotch Brown, Pleated Front and Back, for 4 to 13 years.....	2.50
Elegant All Wool, Grey Pleated, for 4 to 13 years.....	2.90
Dark Blue Jersey Suits, all wool, for 4 to 13 years.....	3.75
Brown and Blue Astrachan, Nobby, for 4 to 13 years.....	4.25
All Wool Plaid Scotch Suits, for 13 to 18 years.....	5.75
Boys' Corkscrew Worsteds Suits, for 13 to 18 years.....	5.75
Double Breasted Square Cornered Suits, for 13 to 18 years.....	9.50

## PANTS! PANTS! An elegant line of SINGLE PANTS, AT VERY LOW PRICES.



ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS COR. FARNAM & 13<sup>th</sup>

### THE TRIAL OF THE QUINLANS

**A Probability That Mike Will Go Over the Road.**

**POINTERS TO STATE SHIPPERS.**

**A Searching Investigation to Be Made Into the Recent Explosion at the Asylum at Lincoln—Capital City Notes.**

**LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, 1002 P. SYRACUSE, LINCOLN, Neb., 9.**

During the progress of the trial of Katie Quinlan yesterday the testimony of Reddy Wilson became necessary, and Judge Chapman issued the necessary orders upon Warden Hopkins. It was not obeyed, however, to suit the taste of the court, and service for arraignment for contempt was run upon him. But he appeared this morning and made satisfactory explanation to the judge, and his action in the matter was formally excused. He stated in substance that he had conferred with his superiors, and was ready now or at any time to obey the mandate of the court.

Mike Quinlan, the last of the gang of which he is said to have been the head, has been on trial for burglary since early morning. The state made its case this forenoon, resting in brief at the Lincoln court, and the defense filed a motion for a mistrial. The jury was discharged, and the case is set for trial this afternoon. The success of the defense in the Quinlan case leads to the belief that Mike will get off with a light sentence at most. Many of the citizens of Lincoln seemed to think that both the husband and wife were innocent of the crime for a series of years, and the finding of the jury last night was the source of considerable surprise. Mike, however, is having a harder road to travel, and it is hardly possible that he will be acquitted, yet his lawyers are making a determined fight for his liberty. He is certainly on the ragged edge.

The story that Mary Brennan tried to take the life of her child is not well grounded. It is true, however, that she made some threats, but this is all there is to the story. The court would not have been satisfied, it is said, to have let her off with a sentence of thirty days in the county jail, had she been guilty of an attempt upon the life of her offspring. Harrington and Mary's actions have been looked upon with a great deal of leniency. But it goes without saying that the scenes of to-day and last evening have been rather spicy in and about the court room. Still they are without tragedy or anything bordering that way.

The second court heard the case of John W. Ives vs. A. J. Cooney et al. this morning. The case had to do with the foreclosure of a realty mortgage. Plaintiff made his case in default of Ives, Cooney and others. Judgment was rendered for the mortgage in the sum of \$3,675.56, and an order of foreclosure was made. Motionious only were heard this afternoon.

The motion docket will be called Monday morning in the regular court room. Causes set for trial are as follows: Nebraska Wesleyan University vs. W. C. Hawley; Scroggin vs. Scroggin; McAlister vs. National Lumber company; Shelton vs. Ring.

existing in Iowa and the necessary comparison between rates and here. The testimony of a dozen shippers of Iowa and other states shows that the rate here is lower than in any other state. The schedule of rates is really equal, but it will only make matters worse. A loss of millions from the supreme court will set things on fire in no time, and you mark my words. Investigation will be made by a different time. The producers and shippers have been robbed long enough.

Sombody's imagination has been let loose too freely, and the encounter between Hon. W. F. Bechel, of Omaha, and Senator Church Howe has been grossly distorted and exaggerated. Some of the newspaper reports are ridiculous. The incident has not caused a ripple of excitement here. In fact, your correspondent has not heard it once mentioned except in response to his inquiries. The affair grew out of the debate on the bill to put the liquor licensing power in Omaha in the hands of the fire and police commissioners.

One report, made at long range and on hearsay, was that the first of Mr. Howe's orations was the reporter has been unable to get at which he is said to have said: "I am a 'political traitor,' 'trickster,' and other similarly mellifluous expressions were freely indulged in."

That was the only mention of Bechel's name, a fact that can be fully substantiated, and the remainder of the speech reflected upon Mr. Bechel no more than upon any other member of the Omaha city council. Lieutenant Governor McKeljohn is put in the unenviable attitude of a mendacious talebearer. It was Mr. Bechel, who asked for confirmation of a report that Howe's talk that had already reached him. Mr. McKeljohn says he explained that no such remark was made while he was in the chair, and it must have been done while the senate was in committee of the whole. Mr. Bechel is not a member of the senate.

Mr. Bechel is not a member of the senate. He is certainly on the ragged edge. The story that Mary Brennan tried to take the life of her child is not well grounded. It is true, however, that she made some threats, but this is all there is to the story. The court would not have been satisfied, it is said, to have let her off with a sentence of thirty days in the county jail, had she been guilty of an attempt upon the life of her offspring. Harrington and Mary's actions have been looked upon with a great deal of leniency. But it goes without saying that the scenes of to-day and last evening have been rather spicy in and about the court room. Still they are without tragedy or anything bordering that way.

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meant the approval of the public, and the talk was so pointed that a vigorous investigation by the house was decided upon, and will be pushed to the end of the line fall where it may. It is strongly argued that an explosion, such as occurred at the asylum, cannot happen without blame attaching somewhere, and not without reason. It is only necessary to add that the contemplated investigation meets with hearty public concurrence.

The board of public lands and buildings has decided to act in the controversy between the governor and supreme court over the rooms claimed as the proper ones for the executive and judicial departments. It is given out by a party in position to know that the board will decide the matter at its next regular meeting. No intimation, however, is given as to what that decision will be. Still it is stated that the governor will not be asked to vacate. The opinion is strong that the governor's right of possession will not be questioned, and that he will be permitted to retain the rooms until his term of office expires, but after that time they will go to the supreme court for a permanent home. This is quite generally considered to be an equitable and just solution of the problem.

Joseph Truska and George McDermott were arrested this morning at 3 o'clock for game breaking. George Mayne, proprietor of the depot restaurant, is the complaining witness. The case was called for trial this evening at 7 o'clock.

The amusing incident of the day was the chain gang at a strike. Seven vagrants, arrested last night, and toughs of the worst pronounced type, were ordered upon the streets to pay their fines. At noon they declined to work and defied the authorities. Work they wouldn't do, and work they didn't. They attracted a large crowd of people, and their brazenness was as pure as that of the meanest convict of earth. No tougher lot of jail birds were ever chained together.

Charles McMahon caught \$20 and costs for violating the Sunday liquor law. Legislators within reach of home made a rush for the afternoon trains to spend Sunday with their families. Cullings at the state house were a scarce article to-day. News centers in that quarter were absolutely barren. George S. Alexander, editor of the Syracuse Journal, left for home to-day, and passed most of the week an interested spectator at the capitol.

The Pleasant Hour club enjoyed their fifth regular hop at Temple hall last night. It is learned that the hours were very pleasantly spent. The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Knights of Pythias now invites the attention of the boys of that order. It takes place on the 19th of this month. The divisions are all working hard to make it the greatest event in Pythian circles ever known in the state. The entire uniform rank will be present. Scarlet fever has visited the Home of the Friendless. There are now four patients down with the disease, and it is said to be of virulent type. No deaths, however, have been reported.

Colonel H. W. McCann, Representative Sweet, Lieutenant Griffith and Harry Hotchkiss returned from Beatrice this morning, where they attended military ball last night. The gentlemen quietly give it out that they had a royal time.

### LOVE SPURRED HIS HORSE,

**How a Young Southerner Saved His Sweetheart's Life.**

**JOY RESTORED HER REASON.**

**An English Mother's Strangely Successful Search—A Boston Brother and Sister Reunited—Married by Telegraph.**

**Little Romances.** A pathetic story, with a happy sequel, comes from across the water to people living in Dedham, Mass. Mrs. Sarah Smith is sixty years old, and has lived with her son by her first husband, Arthur Jollif, in Dedham. One day last September she suddenly remarked to her daughter-in-law:

"Why, there is George [meaning her younger son], and I must go to him. He is calling me. I must go. Poor George! I shall not desert you."  
"Why, mother, George is not out there," said her daughter-in-law, as she stepped to the window and looked out.

"I know better," replied Mrs. Smith; "he was calling to me to come to him."  
Mrs. Jollif said no more, but proceeded with her household duties. While thus engaged, unobserved by her, Mrs. Smith went out of the house, undoubtedly in search of her son, whom she supposed was waiting for her passage, and who had been locked up for her, and continued on up the street, imagining that she would overtake him. She made her way to Boston, where she was found, sick and exhausted, in the street and cared for at the hospital. With her mind still clouded, she claimed to have wandered from England, and begged to be sent back to that country. The British consul provided for her passage, and she embarked on one of the ocean steamers for Liverpool.

A few days before Mrs. Smith took passage for Liverpool her son, George, had hired on board a cattle steamer, which was plying the sea in advance of the steamer in which his mother sailed. George Jollif got into her in early forenoon, and with many others stood upon the wharf to see the Boston passengers land. His eyes became fixed upon a pretty, well-dressed elderly woman, making her way along the wharf, and they were not deceived, for when she had come within embracing distance he had her in his strong arms, shouting: "Mother! mother!"

Recognition on the part of the mother was immediate, and in the reunion her reason returned unclouded. The mother and son went to the house of relatives in London, where they are now staying.

A few months ago a young man of Boston, twenty-one years of age, well bred and gentlemanly in his bearing, received through the mails a letter. It was from a young lady about two years his junior, who asked him to call and see her. She had recently learned, she said, that those whom she had always supposed were her parents were no way related to her, and that he was her own and only brother. He called upon the writer of the letter, and found a charming young lady, pretty, well educated and intelligent, and a few moments conversation convinced both that they were indeed brother and sister. The story of their lives is briefly told, as follows:

When the boy was less than three years of age and the girl an infant, the parents for some reason were separated. The children were adopted by a family in South Boston, and the boy was taken by a farmer in the far-distant regions of Maine, who undertook his rearing and training. Thus the children were separated, and they grew up in total ignorance of each others' existence. As the boy grew he became roving and evaded a dialkire country life, and obtained a situation as stenographer in a well known business house of Boston. The girl meantime grew to young womanhood in 14-

trout and opened a boarding house. She took the little girl with her. Last week the painter returned to this town to see her father, meeting him for the first time since the separation nineteen years ago. In two days she succeeded in effecting a reconciliation between her father and mother. The mother left Lebanon with her and met the father at Dayton, O. There a quiet marriage was celebrated and Mr. and Mrs. Drape, reunited, will return with their daughter to this town to reside. Drape is quite well fixed financially.

Richard West, of Kingston, N. C., was out with his sweetheart horseback riding recently, when her horse became frightened and dashed away at great speed. The young man, seeing her perilous condition, at once lashed his horse, and although her horse was several feet ahead of him he soon overtook her, and calling out for her to loose her foot from the stirrup, in an instant, while both horses were running at breakneck speed, he caught her about the waist and snatched her from the jaws of death. When he had stopped being able the young lady was completely overcome with fright and medical attention was necessary. Otherwise she was not hurt.

A Bangor man is credited with reuniting a severed pair of lovers in a unique way. One day, while traveling, he bought a paper, and had been accidentally bound in with the leaves. The letter proved to be from a young lady in Chicago to a young man in Lewyland, Pa. It was sent to its destination, having been several months on the way. The Lewyland young man, who had supposed the young lady had wedded of him and his letters, promptly answered it, and the rest of the story goes on in the regular paper-covered novel way.

The remains of Mrs. Regah Bishop, of Wausauk, who died from an overdose of morphine, were recently buried in Neenah, Wis. Mrs. Bishop and her husband were married a few years ago by telegraph. Mr. Bishop was a member of the Neenah Lodge, and the bride in Appleton, Wis., the Rev. H. D. Webster, of Chicago, officiating.

**IMPETITIES.** Bad habits keep people from attending church; in other words, poor clothes. The first person mentioned in history who turned over a new leaf was Eve.

**SINGULARITIES.** The latest sensation at Rome, Ga., is a white man gradually turning black. A cat with the head of a dog is a monstrosity lately reported to exist in Belgium. Mrs. Emma Atkinson, of Attica, N. Y., has now been sleeping for thirty-one days and nights, and all efforts to arouse her are unavailing.

A Connecticut lad complained of pain in an amputated hand, but the feeling, it is said, passed off when the member was dug up and the fingers, which were clasped, straightened out.

Our minister prays ever Little Bub—I don't care if he does. Our minister lumps the highest when he preaches, so there now.

Certain cousins of the serio-comic savages of Timbuctoo, who ate a missionary and his hymn-book, too, have turned tragedians, if we may believe the bloody news from Zanibar.

Uncle Pete—Say, parson, where is President Harrison found in the Bible? The Rev. Mr. Honopur—"Don't be foolish, Pete. There's no mention of him! Uncle Pete—Yes, dere is, parson. It's where Isaac spoke of Esau as his hairy son.

Miss Anderson's frigidity has become a stale subject of comment and anecdote. But here is one, at least, that has not often been published: She was rehearsing for her first London production of "Romeo and Juliet." Mr. George Alexander was the Romeo. In the midst of a certain scene Mr. Alexander begged to interrupt. "May I ask, Miss Anderson," he said, "if you will please not kiss me as if I were a cold potato!"

In dyspepsia and indigestion the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, strengthens the exhausted coats of the stomach, promotes a healthy flow of gastric juices, which is the solvent of the food and impels the organs which secrete it, to perform their functions vigorously and with regularity.

### CONUBIALITIES.

A Chicago woman has just married a man named Nair. There's one woman, then, who can hit a Nail on the head every time.

A New Haven man who was to have married a wealthy young lady in a few days, eloped with the latter's French maid the other day.

Let Coffee Arbuckle pay his \$45,000 to Miss Hattie Campbell and be thankful he has not had such a wrong as the Chicago West Side paralyser to deal with.

William C. Endicott, Jr., son of the ex-secretary of war, is to marry Miss Theron, niece and heiress of Samuel G. Ward, a Washington millionaire.

Miss Seltzer, the daughter of a rich banker at Fairland, Ill., has eloped with and married a young farmer living in that vicinity. Will Miss Seltzer's marriage be a failure?

Miss Charlotte Switzer and Dr. J. J. Kayes, were married Thursday in Stephen's church, New York. Silver and golden weddings are common enough, and even a diamond jubilee is occasionally reported, but this is believed to be the first Switzer-Kayes wedding on record.

Dr. Tanner, the famous faster, is soon to marry the daughter of a millionaire in Paris. Dr. Tanner is lucky, but he has one great and conspicuous merit as a husband. A man who has gone forty days without food can never complain when dinner is late or the steak overdone.

Marriage brokers are a distinct institution in Corea, and most alliances are arranged by them. The father of the boy consults by letter with the father of the girl through the agency of these go-between, and generally the whole matter is arranged without the interested parties having been consulted, or even having seen each other. Indeed, the whole transaction is conducted very much as a real estate transfer would be in this country, except that the purchaser would naturally take a look at the property.

In Corea no such preliminary view of the prospective wife or husband is permitted. In fact, he makes it a condition of very little importance in Corea society. Every unmarried man is considered a boy, though he should live to be one hundred. Hence marriages take place very early in life.

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