

# Mr. Hellman & Co's Clothing Emporium.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE CLOTHIERS Of Omaha.

Established - - 1856.



Established - - 1856.

Selling Clothing in Omaha for 33 Years.

We are not asking you to purchase from us, until you have compared the prices and quality of our goods with those of other dealers and convince yourselves that in dealing with us, you are saving money. This week we offer in

## MEN'S SACK SUITS.

- Lot 1688—A fancy dark brown stripe cassimere.....at \$ 8 50
- " 1798—A fancy plaid (dark) cheviot, serge lined.....at 9 50
- " 1661—A dark brown mixed fancy cheviot.....at 9 75
- " 6041—A grey stripe cheviot, very nobby.....at 9 00
- " 1638—A grey cheviot, salt and pepper mixed.....at 9 00
- " 7698—An invisible Scotch plaid.....at 9 50
- " 1254—A Wide Wale black worsted, very handsome.....at 10 00
- " 1255—A blue black Wide Wale worsted.....at 10 00
- " 4407—An elegant dark stripe cassimere.....at 10 00
- " 1604—A black casket worsted.....at 10 00
- " 7874—An elegant light colored cheviot.....at 10 00
- " 1742—A brown plaid cheviot, a stunner.....at 10 00
- " 316—A cinnamon brown melton.....at 13 50
- " 315—An olive melton.....at 13 50
- " 7706—A fine check cassimere.....at 14 50
- " 8789—A handsome fancy mixture.....at 14 00
- " 9091—A light grey fancy mixture.....at 15 50
- " 3059—A grey salt and pepper Irish frieze.....at 16 75
- " 6600—A grey plaid, satin lined.....at 17 00

# HELLMAN

## MEN'S FROCK SUITS.

- Lot 1734—In fancy striped chevots.....at \$ 9 75
- " 1642—A grey salt and pepper cheviot.....at 9 00
- " 318—A cinnamon brown melton cutaway.....at 14 50
- " 317—An olive melton cutaway.....at 14 50
- " 2727—A sheep's grey imported melton.....at 17 00
- " 6161—A black and white check cutaway.....at 17 50
- " 1531—A blue Wide Wale cheviot, not bound.....at 17 50
- " 2772—An elegant blue Wide Wale cheviot.....at 20 00
- " 3058—Brown and black stripe imported "Irish frieze".....at 18 00
- " 1218—.....at 18 00
- " 1215—Brown mixed, grey and slate, pinhead cassimere.....at 16 50
- " 311—.....at 16 50

## SPRING OVERCOATS.

In SPRING OVERCOATS we can offer an unsurpassed assortment at exceedingly low prices. All goods GUARANTEED to give entire satisfaction, and as represented, or money refunded. Mail orders solicited, and will receive our prompt attention.

### ECHOES FROM THE ANTE-ROOM

Appointments of the Week in Secret Society Circles.

#### THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS BAZAR

A New Camp of Modern Woodmen—The Loyal Legion Banquet—Daughters of Rebekah—The Masons.

Goodrich hall from May 22 to 25 inclusive, will present a beautiful picture of light and color. The subject, the bazar of the ladies of Omaha division, promises to be a great attraction, and its merchandise has been in course of preparation for these past two months. Whatever is realized will go to the Milwaukee fund.

Monday Omaha division, headed by A. O. H. band, stepped off the dummy at Council Bluffs and found itself surrounded by the full division of that city. This was the first visit of an Omaha division across the river, and the Council Bluffs division availed itself of the opportunity to impress upon Omaha knights that it was the proper move. The ladies of the home division spread refreshments in the armory. A return visit is looked for.

Henry Moulton, star No. 9, Ashland division No. 23, Ho was buried at Ashland April 24 by his lodge and division. Rev. Sir George Brearot, chaplain of the first regiment, preached the funeral service.

Oriole's lodge room in the future will be in Poyd's opera house. The uniform rank, No. 28, Knights of Pythias, under the command of Major W. H. Dale, celebrated its second anniversary by a grand street parade. Rank No. 33, of Davis City, commanded by Captain C. W. Barewell, and the Pythian Light Guard of this city, were in the procession. A grand ball and banquet at the opera house finished the day. D. F. Corie, adjutant of the Second regiment, C. H. Ware, captain of Black Eagle division, and James A. Brown, lieutenant-colonel of the Second regiment, of Omaha, were in attendance.

Harvey Fuller, chancellor commander of Myrtle Lodge, No. 3, has gone to Bradford, Pa., to see the old folks.

Knights Templar. The deliberations of the Grand Commandery Nebraska at York were most pleasant and harmonious.

Charters were granted two new commanderies—Mt. Elias No. 19, and Itoldridge, Danamouc, No. 30, Norfolk. It was voted to hold the next grand commandery convocation at Hastings. The visiting Knights were warm in their praises of the knightly manner in which they were received and entertained by Jepps commandery at York. The following are the newly elected grand officers: Right Eminent Sir Henry Gibson, grand commander, Kearney; Vice-Eminent Sir Lewis M. Kenne, deputy grand commander, Fremont; Eminent Sir Lewis H. Scotty, grand generalissimo, Omaha; Eminent Sir Edgar C. Salisbury, grand captain-general, Beatrice; Eminent Sir Porter C. Johnson, grand prelate, Osceola; Eminent Sir John D. Moore, grand senior warden, Grand Island; Eminent Sir Charles M. Carter, grand junior warden, Lincoln; Eminent Sir James S. Francis, grand treasurer, Omaha; Eminent Sir William R. Bowen, grand recorder, Omaha; Eminent Sir James A. Tullage, grand standard bearer, Red Cloud; Eminent Sir Luther W. Osborn, grand sword bearer, Blair; Eminent Thomas C. Shelby, grand warden, Falls City; Eminent Sir Edwin C. Westler, grand captain of the guards, Hastings. The banquet spread for the diet is said to have been worthy of the gods.

An Omaha Knight Templar said that the recent very active growth of the number of commanderies was looked upon with disfavor by the members, and that in disposition to retard it was evinced. The York Knights' treatment of visitors was superb. The quarters of the lodge were admirably better than was used in Omaha, and the outfit was the finest in the state.

Loyal Legion. The centennial of Washington's inaugural was seized as a support of the Nebraska commandery banquet, which was held in front of about fifty members and many other citizens of Nebraska assembled in the Millard.

Messrs. H. B. Young, Nat. M. Brigham, R. J. Scherer and Oberacker, quartermaster, harmoniously and were given to understand that their presence was much appreciated. Washington's inaugural speech was read by Major Clason. Mr. W. R. Kelley feelingly responded to "Washington, the Soldier, Patriot, Statesman and President." "The Order of the Cincinnati and the Loyal Legion" was grandly portrayed by Hon. J. M. Woolworth. Such orators, Mr. Woolworth thought, were the arteries of patriotism. "The Continental Army and Navy" of General John R. Brooks and "The Ladies—Mary and Martha Washington"—of Hon. G. M. Lamborn were also presented. Refreshments and a dance varied the contour of the programme and everybody apparently enjoyed herself.

Friday, in Goodrich hall, the entertainment projected by Moslems Rathbone and Richardson had full swing. There was excellent music. Speeches of more than ordinary merit served to convey a short history of the organization and a brief outline of the work proposed to be done. Refreshments and a dance varied the contour of the programme and everybody apparently enjoyed herself.

A lunch will be served at the next meeting, Tuesday evening, of South Omaha Coliseum No. 132.

SMALL INVENTIONS. Many of Them Have Returned Large Fortunes to the Inventors.

The New Jersey man who hit upon the idea of attaching a rubber erasing tip to the end of lead pencils is worth \$200,000, says the Pittsburg Press.

The miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trousers pockets, to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools, has made \$200,000, says the Pittsburg Press.

Everyone has seen the metal plates that are used to protect the heels and soles of rough shoes, but everyone doesn't know that within ten years the man who hit upon the idea has made \$250,000.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by a Yankee who invented the inverted glass bell to hang over gas jets to protect ceilings from being blackened by smoke. The inventor of the roller-skate has made \$1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before the value of it was ascertained in the craze for roller-skating that spread over the country a few years ago. The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines and the Connecticut man who first thought of putting copper tips on the toes of children's shoes, is as well off as if he inherited \$1,000,000, for that's the amount his idea has realized for him in cold, clammy coin.

The common needle-threader, which every one has seen for sale and which every woman owns, was a boon to needle-users. The man who invented it has an income of \$10,000 a year from his invention. A minister in England made \$50,000 by inventing an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string. The man who invented the return ball, an ordinary wooden ball with a rubber string attached to pull it back, made \$1,000,000 from it. The person who invented the most recent popular toy, "Figs in Clover," will be rich before the leaves turn this autumn. He was poor last November.

Cat His Wife's Throat. Tue, May 4—Samuel Dunn, of Cohoes, N. Y., killed his wife this morning by cutting her throat from ear to ear. Dunn came to this country from England six months ago. Dunn was arrested and refused to make any statement regarding the affair.

THEIR DUEL TO THE DEATH. Rivals For the Hand of a Lady Whom Neither Won.

A ROMANCE FROM CALIFORNIA. One Combatant Afterward Became a Clergyman and the Author of Popular Religious Works—His Death in the Pulpit.

Neither Could Win Her. Something like fifty years ago two young men, one a lawyer and the other a doctor, loved the same girl in the town of Grand Gulf, Miss., says the San Francisco Chronicle. Both could not have her, and neither could live without her. They decided to fight for her. It was to be a duel to death. There was no insult to be avenged by the discharge of firearms, no stain on a reputation to be wiped out by a few drops of blood.

The death of the one was demanded by the other. The lawyer said it was to be a duel a outrance. The arrangements for a massacre were complete. The principals were armed with rifles, revolvers and bowie-knives. They had more confidence in the continuation of their hate than in the accuracy of their aim. The rifles were to be discharged first at twenty paces; if neither combatant was killed they were to advance, firing their revolvers at will, and if they still lived the battle was to be continued with knives.

It was early morning when the party of four men—principals and seconds—left the little town of Grand Gulf and sought a grove a few miles distant. No effort at reconciliation was made, no time was lost in the preliminaries. The men were placed, the word was given, fire and the rifles echoed the signal. The lawyer stumbled forward and fell. He was unconscious when his second raised him; and it was found that the bullet had entered one cheek, torn away a section of the jaw, and had made its exit through the other side of his face. There was no more fighting, although the doctor gave his opponent more than the time allowed by the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

The marksmanship of the physician did not win the young lady. Some talk was made about the fight and she was removed to another part of the state. The lawyer recovered and went to Holly Springs, where he became an Episcopal minister. The physician came to San Francisco and three weeks ago, after fifty-three years, appeared in the office of Dr. Vorhies, the well known oculist. He is Dr. S. M. Tibbets, who for many years was one of the best known physicians in the state. He gave up a large and lucrative practice some time ago, as the burden of his years proved too much for him. A catarract on his eye rendered him sightless, and his visit to Dr. Vorhies was that of a patient to a physician.

With the assistance of Drs. Taylor and Lane, Dr. Vorhies removed the opaque substance, and the hero of the duel in Grand Gulf, Miss., had his sight completely restored, and although now eighty years of age, seems remarkably well. While in the operating room Dr. Tibbets was asked how he had lived for many years in Mississippi and retained his self-respect without fighting a duel. "Thou said he had engaged in a battle, but had forgotten

the name of his opponent. Through the mist of sixty years, he said, the cause of the duel was nothing, but it seemed a right worthy cause when he accepted the lawyer's challenge.

A few days later S. Todd, of Stanislaus, visited Dr. Vorhies' office to be treated professionally, and while there said he had lived at Grand Gulf for a number of years long before the war. He was asked if he knew a doctor of the name of S. M. Tibbets. "Yes, many, many years ago. I was his second in a duel once," was the answer. "With whom did he fight?" he was asked. "The old gentleman studied for a moment and said: "Ingraham—Joe Ingraham, afterwards Rev. Joseph H. Ingram, of Holly Springs. He was Joe then, a lawyer, and a good man."

"I know him, well," exclaimed Dr. Vorhies. "I saw him die." "Well, well," said Mr. Todd, "had he an affection of the eyes?" "I was at Holly Springs in 1862 when Grant had occupied the territory down there. One Sunday I went to the Episcopal church. I knew an one there and went to service to pass the time. Rev. Mr. Ingraham was preaching and his report was heard, a cry was heard and the minister pitched forward on his face in the pulpit and was dead almost before any one could reach him. He had a revolver in his pocket, and when he sat down it was accidentally discharged."

By that discharge darkness fell on the intellect of a bright and brave man. Rev. Mr. Ingraham was a scholar and a writer of note. His religious works have been widely read, and his "Pillar of Fire," "Prince of the House of David" and "The Throne of David" have had as great circulation in Great Britain as here. His other writings include "Lalitte" and "Burton, or the Sirens." The biographies of famous men have little of the life or death of the author, whose only duel with a citizen of San Francisco was recalled in the strange manner related.

### WHEN COMMONWEALTH IS BLAINED WITH SHAME!

But more than all an Unstained Youth Mind Self-Control (Life Manor Born) A Gentleman (at Birthright's Dawn) "Nature's Aristocrat" (of Truth) "What is there Left?" My Dying Breath Will abolish (If I Should Die) Fulschood? Poverty and Death So let me bid the World Good-By!

All kinds of jewelry made to order, old gold taken. C. L. Erickson & Co., 212 N. 16th st., Masonic block.

Vice President Morton Still a Banker Our cocky weekly contemporary, the Epoch, says the New York Sun, speaks with the proud consciousness of an infallible mugwump: "Nothing more indecible in the whole field of American politics can be imagined than the vice president of the United States remaining a partner in a banking and brokerage house in this city. The moment that he took the oath of office Mr. Morton should have resigned from the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. This is so plain as to admit of no argument whatever."

This is nonsense. There is nothing either in the constitution or the laws of the United States to require any such thing. The only provision that the statutes make in this direction is that which prohibits the secretary of the treasury, the first comptroller, first auditor, treasurer, or register to be concerned in trade or commerce. By necessary implication also this law permits and authorizes the vice president to continue in any trade or commerce which he may be engaged in when elected.

Neither is there in the statutes of common sense any such provision as our contemporary would enforce upon Mr. Morton. So long as the president lives the vice president has no function, no power, and no duty, except to provide in the sessions of the senate, and in cases so rare as virtually never to occur, to give a casting vote there; and also to figure as a regent of the Smithsonian institution. Thus there is no official or political act of his which can be affected by the circumstance that he is stockholder or partner in any business. The proposition of the Epoch is without sense.

When Commonwealth is Blained With Shame! Our cocky weekly contemporary, the Epoch, says the New York Sun, speaks with the proud consciousness of an infallible mugwump: "Nothing more indecible in the whole field of American politics can be imagined than the vice president of the United States remaining a partner in a banking and brokerage house in this city. The moment that he took the oath of office Mr. Morton should have resigned from the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. This is so plain as to admit of no argument whatever."

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"No," Mr. Train continued joyously, "being nobody, I'm everywhere. Going nowhere, I'm everywhere. Wanting nothing, I have everything. Possessing nothing, I own the earth and half of Omaha. I own a stream hastening to the ocean, not a canal dug with a spade. Relinquishment," continued Psycho, warming to a tighter epigrammatic expression, "is possession. Do what you are afraid of and you'll always succeed."

Mr. Train has replied in Psycho verse to a recent newspaper query and sent it to the World. Here it is: DENY WHO CAN.

Citizen Train proposes to fast when Citizen Train quits Eating and Talking, which is left of him?—WORLD! My answer is to "What is Left?" Life Record of Electric Light Name unstained with (Grant or Tweed) Theft An Honored Name for Manhood's Right! ("What is Left?" The Grandest Record of Any Life in History) Entirely Free from ("Wall Street) Fraud! Promoting Labor Industry! Through Cosmos cheers still ring aloud "Twas I who clipped shipped the sea I sold Grinnell the Flying Cloud To type my Clipper Destiny! I Iron Railed the Continent (Credit Mobilier) which I built Pacific Rail (when Vanderbilt (Gould? Astor? Garrison?) showed contempt? "What is Left?" The Tramways abroad Were lauded by me! (all will accord!) I introduced in Austral Land All Yankee Notions they Possess And in "Tacoma's Wilderness" I started "Fortune's Psycho Band!" "What is there Left?" World Knows I own! Half Omaha! Soon Richest Man The Continent has ever known Deny my title those who can. "What is there Left?" My Robust Health? My Honor Bright? An Unstained Name "True Citizen of Commonwealth!"

Mr. Gladstone's estimate of Dante, expressed after a paper read by the bishop of Ripon at the duke of Westminster's house, contained this: "I wish to bear testimony with the bishop, as far as language can, to the degree of magnitude and the importance of his works, which can hardly be possible to exaggerate upon. Dante has a place absolutely alone in the whole compass of what is called literature, and I do not think that there is any writer who can compete with Dante in what I call educated power. In my opinion, the study of Dante is a very serious matter, entailing a serious responsibility. Every thinking person who gives himself to that study cannot, during the study, but feel profoundly its effects, for many are the lessons which the poems of Dante convey to humanity."

HE FASTS, BUT STILL WRITES. Citizen Train Drops Into Verse to Defend His Present Purpose.

The eighth day has passed and still the fast of Citizen George Francis Train is unbroken, says the New York World. And he looks none the worse for his experiment. As in days of yore Mr. Train wore a boutonniere of choice cut flowers, when the World man saw him yesterday.

"Everybody wants me to stop the fast," said he. "But when I am solving

the problem of life, and am feeling so well, I am hypnotized to go on. I am not seeking any notoriety in this. I am known wider than any paper is. I advertise the papers; they don't advertise me.

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## SILVERWARE!

THIS WEEK At Special Prices!

ROGERS' BEST A. 1. Tea Spoons, 95c Set.



ROGERS' BEST A. 1. Table Spoons, \$1.90 Set.

A full line of Silverware at Genuinely Reduced Prices for this week only.