

# OUR MOTO:

If goods we sell you do not prove satisfactory come to us and we will allow all reasonable claims. We aim to please and satisfy our customers and sell them a good article at the lowest possible price.



613-615 N. 16<sup>TH</sup> ST.

# COMES FURNISHED.

### COMPLETE.

We can sell you from a clothespin to a parlor suit, and from a nutmeg grater to a range, everything and anything useful for housekeeping, on easy weekly and monthly payments

## Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household Departments

These departments occupy six floors, each 35 feet wide by 120 feet deep, giving us the immense space of 40,000 square feet. No other Installment House in Omaha has a like capacity. Our stock is so well arranged and building so well lighted, that all can readily inspect their purchases and see exactly what they are buying. Polite attention to all whether purchasing or not. We shall be particularly pleased to have close buyers call on us, as we are assured by all that our prices cannot be beat anywhere. **To New Beginners in Housekeeping,** we shall always offer special inducements. Regarding terms we already have the reputation of offering the Easiest and Best Terms of any Credit House in the country. We will positively allow you to make such Terms as may suit your convenience. For the benefit of those who are unable to call during the day we will remain open till 9 o'clock p. m. Below we have represented a few different articles, also prices, which we will sell them at, either for cash or easy payments—3 per cent difference—you can take your choice how to pay. Also remember, when buying from us on easy payments there will be no extra charge to pay of any kind and no interest to pay.

### BED-ROOM FURNITURE.



An Exquisite Bed Room Can Be Furnished as follows:

- 1 Bed Room Suit.....\$15 00
- 2 Canoe Seat Chairs..... 1 70
- 2 pair Lace Curtains..... 4 00
- 22 yards Brussels..... 14 00
- 1 Toilet Set..... 5 50
- 1 Smyrna Rug..... 2 00
- 2 Window shades..... 70

\$39 90

### DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.



A Very Neat Dining Room May Be Furnished as follows:

- 1 Extension Table.....\$ 3 90
- 1 Sideboard..... 12 00
- 4 Dining Chairs..... 3 60
- 1 Arm Chair..... 1 25
- 1 Dinner Set..... 8 75
- 2 Window Shades..... 1 50
- 16 yards Brussels Carpet..... 10 00

\$40 80

### LIBRARY FURNITURE.



A Nice Library May Be Furnished as follows:

- 1 Handsome Book Case.....\$15 00
- 1 Handsome Lounge..... 7 00
- 2 Easy Chairs..... 6 00
- 1 Fancy Rocker..... 2 00
- 18 yards Tapestry Carpet..... 15 50
- 1 Mantel Clock..... 1 50
- 2 pair Lace Curtains..... 5 00

\$47 00

### PARLOR.



A Beautiful Parlor May Be Furnished as follows:

- 1 Beautiful Bed Lounge.....\$ 9 50
- 1 Center Table..... 1 50
- 1 Upholstered Parlor Suit..... 24 50
- 2 pair Lace Curtains..... 4 00
- 1 Smyrna Rug..... 2 00
- 18 yards Velvet Carpet..... 18 00

\$59 50

### CARPETS.



An Elegant Assortment of Carpets to Select From.

- PRICES THE LOWEST.
- Velvet Carpets.....\$1.00 up
- Body Brussels..... 85c up
- Tapestry Brussels..... 48c up
- Ingrain Carpets..... 20c up
- Oil Cloth..... 25c up

# People's Mammoth Installment House,

613 and 615 North 16th Street, Between California and Webster.

### WEDDED THE FLOWER GIRL.

The Romance in the Life of a College President.

### FLED WITH HER SAILOR BOLD.

In Spite of Stern Papa and Queen Victoria—Married into Slavery Forgive Her Recreant Lover—Fangled Lives.

### Noveltes in One Chapter.

The account of the opening of Barnard college, which memorializes the name of the late president of Columbia college, recalls a pretty little romance of long ago. Two score years ago, in Dayton, O., the custom prevailed of holding market days several times a week. There were extensive "market houses," the roofs of which projected six or eight feet and afforded a shelter beneath which the farmers and gardeners displayed their produce for sale. Along one end of the market house ran a principal thoroughfare, traveled daily by the business and professional men of the town. One soft, sunshiny spring morning there appeared in the market house a flower girl, selling bouquets. The girl was young and charming and spoke with a pretty French accent. The first young man who passed that day bought a bouquet. Everyone who followed did likewise. In an hour the first flower sale that had ever taken place in Dayton was ended, the stock sold out, and the fair vendor disappeared. For two seasons the flower girl lit up the dingy market-house by her bright presence. One day she was gone. From that time the place knew her no more. Years after one of the young ladies who had been a patron of the fair flower-seller was in New York shopping in Denning's, or, as it was known then, Stewart's. A stranger approached, and, greeting her by her maiden name, expressed much pleasure at the meeting and inquired for Dayton people. "Doubtless you have forgotten me," said the stranger, "but you used to buy my flowers in the market-house. That was long ago. I live here now. I am married. Here is my card." It bore the name of the wife of President Barnard. She subsequently explained that her father was a wealthy Frenchman, but for political reasons was exiled and his estates confiscated. He came to America and drifted to Dayton, where his daughter assisted him in making a living by selling bouquets. Later his estates were restored, and with his daughter he returned to the east and to the high social position they once occupied.

A ripple of excitement broke over Victoria, B. C., the other day, when it was found that a damsel in that quiet city had skipped across the stormy straits of San Juan de Suva with her true love, a sailor told from the manufacturer's Swiftness.

After the Swiftness became quartered there, one of her crew, a blue-jacket by the name of James Paul, had laid siege to the heart of Miss E. Norman, the daughter of a well known citizen there. As usual, the course of true love did not run smooth, for the father objected to his daughter wedding the sailor lad, but said if Paul could get her discharge from the navy the knot could be tied. Applications for discharge were sent

in and arrangements made for the marriage feast. But the discharge was not granted. But love is a determined factor in human life, and the two fond hearts were bound to be locked in bliss.

So the sailor lad borrowed a boat one night from the sealing schooner Sapphire, and with his fair innamorata went skimming across the straits to Port Angeles to the land of liberty, where the queen's naval officers have no terrors and the cruel parent was not.

The first intimation of the retreat of the pair was a telegram from Sheriff Morse, of Port Angeles, stating that a boat marked "Sapphire-Victoria," had come into port with a girl and a naval sailor aboard.

Captain Cox, of the Sapphire, telegraphed back to hold the boat, and steps were taken to charter a small steamer to get it back.

Elder Norman, who was in a terrible state of mind over the daughter's flight, was to accompany Captain Cox in the chase for the boat and try to bring the girl back. Before the plan was carried out another dispatch was received stating that the boat had been shipped to Port Townsend on the steamer Idaho, and the fleeing pair had gone with the steamer as passengers.

It is supposed that ere this the services of a justice of the peace have been obtained and the twin are one. The honeymoon will be spent in Uncle Sam's domain, as an order came from the naval officers at Esquimaut that Paul be arrested for desertion, but he is out of reach, and will probably stay out.

Fond mammae and careful papas will in future watch their daughters zealously, as the Lochinvar-like blandishments of the British tar are well known. The father of the eloping girl says she has always been a good girl, and hopes she will not rue the hasty step.

A well-dressed and unusually handsome young lady, about eighteen years of age, approached the ticket window at the union depot, Birmingham, Ala., the other night, and asked some questions about the schedule of trains between that city and Nevada, Mo. After she had received the desired information and purchased her ticket she said "If I don't tell somebody about my troubles I feel like I'll die. I am to be heart-broken and sad even to cry." She said she belonged to one of the first families of Nevada, Mo., and that she was an only child. Three months ago a well-dressed man, with prepossessing manners, came to the town where she resided to spend the summer. He hailed from a small town in southwest Alabama, the name of which she refused to divulge. Soon after the handsome stranger came to Nevada, she met him and they were soon fast friends. He represented himself to be straightforward in every way, and convinced her parents of that fact. She married him. The marriage was the social event of the season in Nevada, and was largely attended by friends. They left and took a bridal trip through the country, visiting all the principal cities.

Then they reached the bridegroom's home. He lived on a large farm and appeared to be wealthy. As soon as they arrived she noticed that her husband's manner and treatment to her had suddenly changed, and upon entering the house she was surprised to find another woman in possession and several children playing about the place. In explanation her husband told her that the woman at the house was his other wife, and would be mistress of the place, and she (the bride) could remain if she so desired, but she would have to behave herself and submit to

his orders. He began to be brutal to her and threatened violence several times. Although overcome with grief, she kept her wits, and behaved herself. She wrote to her father for money to come home on without explaining the situation, and as soon as she received the money she left. She said that she crept away from the house and walked to the railroad station alone at midnight, a distance of three miles, and caught the train. She said her maiden name was Jennie Buchanan, but positively refused to tell the name of the man who so cruelly deceived her or the town where he lived.

Charles A. ent, of Bowling Green, Ky., has shown that a young man can be as fierce as a girl. He was to have married Miss Lena Allen, the pretty organist at the Methodist church at Elizabethtown, but when the hour arrived, with the church filled and the minister waiting, Ament failed to appear. The bridegroom, who was gone—but not to get married. Miss Allen believed to one of the best families in Elizabethtown and there was much indignation over her disappointment. The other day Miss Allen received a letter from the fugitive, stating that if she would forgive and forget he would come back and marry her. Her reply was satisfactory and he soon reached Elizabethtown, and the faithful girl was wedded to him. The ceremony was private. The only hint of an explanation is Ament's letter to the other girl.

Early last summer a young girl at Summerside, Prince Edward's island, Ontario, wrote her name and address upon an egg, which subsequently found its way to Boston, Mass., among other shipments. The parents of the young lady visited Boston, recently, and, strange to say, were introduced to the young Boston who had received the egg, and who asked them if they knew the young lady, their own daughter. Explanations followed and a correspondence was opened. The wedding is to take place in December.

Miss E. Ethel Russell, of Columbus, O., was married the other day by Rev. Warner Moore to J. W. Ambos. It was a runaway affair—at least on the part of the bride. She is a daughter of Colonel J. W. Russell, proprietor of the Ethelidae Stock farm, near Columbus.

Ambos travels for a hedge fence concern, and met Miss Russell while operating around Columbus during the summer. They fell in love with each other but the girl's father forbade the bans, and Ambos went to Memphis.

He managed to keep up a correspondence with his sweetheart, and finally suggested that she join him there and be married. Accordingly she left Columbus, was met by her lover at Corinth, Miss., and came to Memphis with him.

They were married almost immediately on their arrival and telegraphed the fact to the bride's father.

Harry S. Voss, who had been locked up in the Atlanta city prison, was recently released. Voss was arrested on telegram from Richmond, Va., accusing him of grand larceny. The accusation was only an excuse for having him arrested, as it was claimed that he had broken open his wife's trunk to get money to elope with Miss Mollie Atkinson. The morning of his release Mrs. Voss appeared on the scene and told her story.

Mrs. Voss is a very pretty young woman about twenty-three years old and a brunette. When she was brought

### HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Shashes and ash-bows at the back are much worn. Red is a favorite color for children's dresses.

Dull, polished silver begins to tarnish the faster according to the oxidized for some months past.

Contradictory as it sounds, there never was a season when black was so fashionable and in poor favor as now.

Braid is still very much used to decorate carriage and walking costumes. The heavy Russian braid seems to be preferred this season to forgive me.

Face powder made of egg shells is the rage now with brunette beauties. It is as light as magnesia and very expensive, being hard to get.

There is an attempt to revive the severe style of hair-dressing in vogue half a century ago—smooth, wavy bands, stiff, little curls and loose locks.

The newest directorio capes are full. They are cut round, the small center at the top fitting the neck, and falling thence in folds around the shoulders.

The fastidious wraps for late autumn and winter are so long and so completely conceal the costume underneath that some beauty of material and design seems almost necessary.

Brilliantly will be a popular dress fabric the coming season. The new brands are silk finished and fall in lustrous folds, which are trimmed with black ribbons, feathers and velvet.

Pretty afternoon dresses of cashmere and camel's hair are made very effective by the caught near or heavily ruffled ribbons, these being more favored for such decoration than moire or fancy ribbons of any sort.

Plain fur muffs will be more fashionable than the manufactured muffs of lace, velvet, and silk, which have been so popularly carried during the winter months. The advantage of a fur muff is that it can be suitably carried.

The brilliant hues characteristic of early autumn millinery have not lost their hold on popular favor. They frequently appear somewhat modified by the combination of black which is such a "crave" in the season's fashions.

Leather, cut out in pretty applique designs and embroidered with steel, gilt and jet beads, makes a unique but pretty trimming in suede shades. In delicate shades of kid are white kid wrought with silk to match and tinted pearl and cut silver and gilt beads these leather-work trimmings are really exquisite.

Helotrope will be the color of the winter in all the beautiful old tints and many new ones from lilac and dahlia through violet and reddish purple and Persian mauve. Next it is in favor come yellow and pale yellowish flame. Red dyes from rose to damask and crimson, green, and pink run through high-class millinery.

Black hats are trimmed with the most striking colors—red in all shades, green, yellow, and even flaming orange color; and hats and bonnet of felt velvet in any color are trimmed with black ribbons, feathers and letter bands and ornaments, so that a hat or bonnet of one color throughout is almost a rarity in the millinery line.

A very pretty draping for the small brass pedestal tables in one's drawing-room is a length of Roman silk, one end of which is caught near the bottom of the pedestal, wound once or twice around it lightly and carelessly, then the end brought up and spread over the top of the table, falling gracefully over the side opposite to the one it is caught upon.

Rough cloth have entirely superseded the smooth for autumn and winter dresses. These cloths are shown in fancy designs, with plain to match. All sorts of old figures and shapes have been introduced for designs, and at present most of these cloths are so expensive that they will be kept out of the general market. When they are initiated in cheap stuffs they will no longer find favor with those ladies who like unique styles.

Two hundred Silesian laceworkers were interruptedly occupied for four months in the creation of the veil worn by Princess Sophia of Russia at her marriage with the crown prince of Greece. This wondrous garment was solemnly reported as finished by the directors of the lace schools of Urnsdorf, Steinschiffen and Seidorf, where it was made. The design was long the subject of

### THE HEAD OF THE MORMONS.

President Wilford Woodruff, of the Church of Latter Day Saints.

The head of the Mormon church is a Connecticut Yankee, says a Salt Lake City letter. He is eighty-two years old. He has the compactly built figure of Grant. In the square face, the firm mouth, the strong nose, and the set of the eyes there are reminiscences of the old commander sufficiently strong to make strangers comment upon the likeness.

President Wilford Woodruff is a great disappointment to those who have imagined a supposed typical Mormon. He doesn't wear his hair or his beard long, but cropped. He isn't plain in speech; on the contrary, he is plain almost to bluntness. There isn't a trace of the sanctimonious in his manner. Matter-of-fact is the mental trait most pronounced.

The official residence of the head of the Mormon church, is a solid-looking mansion, a block east of the temple. Brigham Young designed it, called it the Gardo house, and lived in it until he died. Then the property passed into the possession of the church.

When the government took possession of the church property, couple of years ago, the Mormon claimed exemption for the Gardo house, on the plea that it was used for a parsonage. This view the court refused to sustain.

While the temple was given back to the Mormons, the Gardo house remained in the hands of the receiver. Rather than have the furniture and the handsome interior suffer from careless tenants, the church rented the building for three months. It is used as the office of the president, but otherwise remains unoccupied until the supreme court passes on the confiscation act.

Dressed in a full suit of black, with white choker, President Woodruff walked briskly into the reception room of the Gardo house. His manner of weariness showed itself in his manner, although he had been presiding all day at the great annual conference of the Latter Day Saints. He shook hands, sat down and began at once to talk in a cheerful, off-hand way.

Knened's East India Bitters.

anxious consultations between the Empress Frederick and designer Burghold. The material is the finest Brussels tulle. This is trimmed in specially designed point Venise, with a border of point Gaze, formed of 110 different masterpieces of lace-work.

Miss Merton, a San Francisco belle, just returned from Europe, has lost the solitaires from her ears to find them on her fingers. "They've gone out," she says. Pierced ears are not as fashionable as they were. Women have their faults, but punctured lobes are no longer to be accounted an enormous diamond, typifying undoubtedly that she prefers so porting a diamond to a husband.

The next episcopal general convention will be held in Baltimore, where it met in 1871. "The widow of Lowell Mason, the father of American hymns, died recently at the age of ninety-three."

In the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts there are twenty-two parishes and mission stations. One of these parishes has been vacant many years, and the church has been closed for seven years.

Rev. P. T. Stanford, a full-blooded negro, born in slavery in Virginia in 1839, and converted through a talk with D. Moody in 1876, has just been installed as pastor of a Baptist church in Birmingham, England. He speaks six languages and is a man of pleasing appearance.

In the opinion of the Rev. Judson Titworth, the clerical profession is not over-populated. He says that in the Congregational denomination of this country there is a church and a half to every clergyman, and then presents the statistics of other denominations showing that there is one profession which presents fine openings for fine young men.

Many will be surprised, says a religious paper to learn that Mr. Seurgoon, the famous Baptist preacher of London, has never been ordained. He is quoted as saying: "I have never been ordained, and never intend to be. When a church chooses a man to be its pastor, that man is ordained, if God has called him and filled him with the holy spirit."

The proposition to re-establish monasticism in the English State church under the name of Brotherhood, which is now being extensively debated, is characterized by mad pleasure is aimed at spiritual health; that married chastity is a less high and holy thing than unmarried chastity, less like a cobra in flowery grass."

The conference of church-workers among deaf mutes, held recently in New York, is reported as an exceedingly interesting body of other denominations are connected. The silence with which they are conducted. No gavel calls to order. A delegate ascending the platform communicates his opinions by means of signs, and when he concludes he instantly rises or four delegates start up with rapid motions and seek to gain the attention of the audience by the signs of the deaf. They are communicated with amazing rapidity.

Theosophy seems to be in a middle at present. Dr. Eliot Coues denounced Madame Blavatsky as a faker. So she has been said to be recognized by the English Society of Theosophists as a new phase of respect than Madame "Dis de Bar," except that she knows intuitively that the enrollment this year of the madame's adherents in Chicago (Dr. Coues was expelled, and now at a convention of theosophists held at the same place, with which Dr. Coues is connected, Madame Blavatsky and her New York representative, William O. Judge, have been expelled.

The reports from the theological seminary of Russia at her marriage with the crown prince of Greece. This wondrous garment was solemnly reported as finished by the directors of the lace schools of Urnsdorf, Steinschiffen and Seidorf, where it was made. The design was long the subject of

Knened's East India Bitters.

### CONJUGALITIES.

To marry and settle down is no longer au fait; it's more the fashion to marry that you may not get married.

"Don't be too severe on the man who scolds his wife in public. Perhaps that is the only time he dares to do so."

"Reading advertisements in the City Record, Miss Clara says: 'Yes, it's the only way I'd ever get any.' 'Any what?' 'Proposals.'"

First Sweet Young Thing—What has become of that nice novel you were writing? Second S. Y. T.—I'm married now.

Master Bobby Hopcock—Papa what is a bachelor? Papa Hopcock—A bachelor, my son, is a man to be envied, but don't tell your mother that I said so.

Impassioned Youth—Arabella, I love you! Well, you don't love me, do you? I'm married now; I'm not going to be yours; you've got to be mine, and I'll be sure; or you can get a divorce for incompability."

Mutual Friend—Did you ask her father's consent last night? Young Fellinlove (frowningly)—Yes, I did. M. F.—Well, your quest was not altogether hopeless, was it? Y. F.—(who was assisted down the steps by the stern parent)—Well, no; not altogether.

Fitzboole—Now that you consent to be mine, darling, let us be married soon. He lina—Oh, no, dear; let us wait two years at least. Fitzboole—Two years? Oh, you don't mean it! He lina—Yes, indeed I do. Please—please let me think you perfect as long as possible.

Algernon—I am so glad that it is all settled, Mabel. Mabel—Yes, isn't it nice? Algernon—You know I've married soon. The first man I love you was your domestic and practical ways. Now, I don't want a wife who would be in a hush almost all day, read novels, and cut camels. Mabel—No, Algernon—You are not one of that kind, dear. Mabel—No, Algernon; I would prefer marriage.

The following letter written by an eighteen-year-old boy recently fell into the hands of a teacher in one of the rural districts of Connecticut. It shows some traits of ing in letter writing and the use of words, as well as loving sentiment, fast budding into active sentiment: Dear Lena—Charlie says you are going to marry him. Are you going to marry me and we will have him for a hard (hard) man. Your friend, James.

"Do you remember when and where we first met? I know a loving wife ask her husband. 'Certainly, my dear.' 'I'll wager you don't,' she said. 'I don't believe you can tell me now.' 'The first time I met you,' he replied quite readily, 'was at the charity ball at the—' 'So it was,' she said, quite pleased. 'It is very nice to know you remember so well.' And when she left the room he turned to me and said: 'For heaven's sake don't say anything; but I remember because that night some fellow walked off with an \$80 overcoat of mine, and I had to go home without any.'"

The Fifth Tower in Silver.

Just now the fashionable ornaments in Paris are little gold or silver towers of Eiffel with a diamond on top to represent the electric light, says a Paris letter. A Paris jeweler has one in his window that attracts crowds all day long, and is almost as much an object of popular curiosity as the famous tower itself. This one is an exact copy of the iron structure, made in silver, and covered with diamonds, with a huge diamond at the top which is set on a spring, and, as it quivers, shoots out long rays of colored light. There are 40,000 small diamonds set into the silver frame. Of course it cannot be used for anything and must eventually be broken up and the diamonds used in some other way, but it has netted the jeweler in advertisement far more than he paid for workmanship upon it.

A P. racter on a Bicycle.

Rev. Wrayland D. Ball, of Baltimore is at home again after having traveled 4,000 miles through Europe on a tandem bicycle. His wife accompanied him.