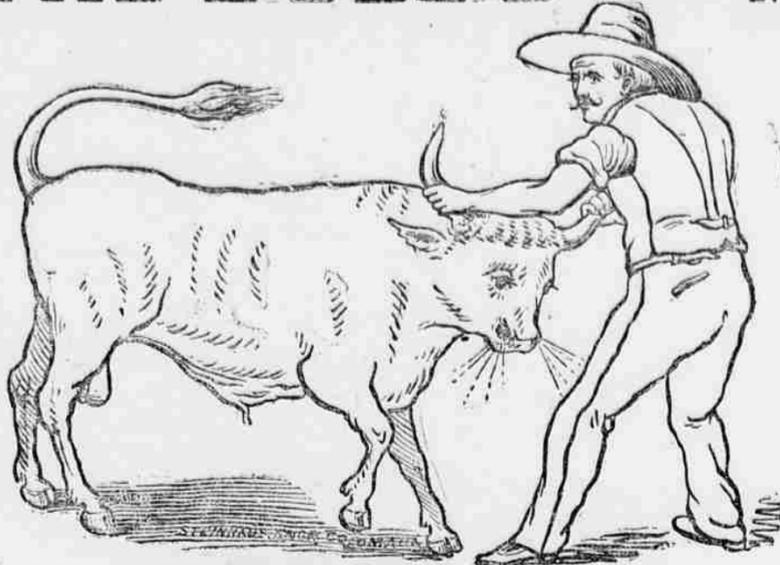


# WE HAVE THE BULL BY THE HORNS!

120 Chamber Suits	\$15, reduced from \$25
4 Dressers	\$10 reduced from \$18
25 Sideboards	\$12.50, reduced from \$20
33 Parlor Suits	\$28.50, reduced from \$40
60 Lounges	\$5, reduced from \$10
247 Pier Ext'n Tables	\$4.50 red'd from \$8.50
480 Bedsteads	\$1.90, reduced from \$3.50
185 Mattresses	\$1.90, reduced from \$3.50
125 Springs	\$1.90, reduced from \$4
306 Pillows	40c, reduced from \$1
600 Window Shades	40c, reduced from \$1
49 Bureaus	\$7.50, reduced from \$12.50



75 Center Tables	90c, reduced from \$2.50
600 Chairs	35c, reduced from 65c
35 Gasoline Stoves	\$3.50, reduced from \$7
165 Cook Stoves	\$9.50, reduced from \$15
37 Pictures	\$2.50, reduced from \$5
150 Rugs	\$3, reduced from \$5
17 Rolls Brussels	68c, reduced from \$1.25
50 Rolls Ingrain Carpet	35c yd, " " 65c
20 Rolls Matting	19c yd, reduced from 40c
8 Rolls Stair Carpet	20c yd, reduced from 40c
340 Rockers	\$1.50, reduced from \$3
250 Heating Stoves	\$6, reduced from \$10
140 Heating Stoves	\$12.50, reduced from \$20

## Special Parlor Furniture Sale!

\$40 Parlor Suits	reduced to \$28.50
\$50 Parlor Suits	reduced to \$35.00
\$60 Parlor Suits	reduced to \$40.00
\$75 Parlor Suits	reduced to \$50.00
\$15 Plush Rockers	reduced to \$9.50
\$20 Plush Rockers	reduced to \$12.50
\$25 Plush Rockers	reduced to \$15.00
\$15 Plush Lounges	reduced to \$9.50
\$20 Plush Lounges	reduced to \$12.00
\$25 Plush Lounges	reduced to \$15.00
\$8 Plush Chairs	reduced to \$4.00
\$10 Plush Chairs	reduced to \$5.00
\$15 Bed Lounges	reduced to \$9.50
\$25 Plush Divans	reduced to \$12.50

## Special Parlor Furniture Sale!

\$50 Hall Racks	reduced to \$35.00
\$40 Hall Racks	reduced to 25.00
\$25 Hall Racks	reduced to 15.00
\$15 Hall Racks	reduced to 7.50
\$50 Ladies' Cabinet	reduced to 35.00
\$25 Ladies' Cabinet	reduced to 20.00
\$65 Secretaries	reduced to 45.00
\$50 Secretaries	reduced to 35.00
\$40 Secretaries	reduced to 25.00
\$25 Pier Extension Tables	reduced to 15.00
\$20 Pier Extension Tables	reduced to 12.50
\$25 Ladies' Writing Desks	reduced to 15.00
\$15 Fancy Polished Rockers	reduced to 9.50
\$75 Folding Beds	reduced to 50.00
\$60 Folding Beds	reduced to 40.00
\$40 Folding Beds	reduced to 25.00

**REARER'S MAMMOTH INSTALLMENT HOUSE**

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

### TERMS.

\$10 worth of goods \$1 per week or \$4 per month.  
 \$25 worth of goods \$1.50 per week or \$6 per month.  
 \$50 worth of goods \$2 per week or \$8 per month.

Goods delivered free of charge at Florence, South Omaha, Council Bluffs and Fort Omaha.

### TERMS.

\$75 worth of goods \$2.50 per week or \$10 per month.  
 \$100 worth of goods \$3 per week or \$12 per month.  
 \$200 worth of goods \$5 per week or \$20 per month.

#### THE WIVES OF GREAT MEN.

To Them Husbands Have Often Owed Their Success.

#### ARE MODERN WOMEN MANNISH?

Some Certainly Show a Strong Tendency Toward Masculine Dress—Gentle Gymnasts—Girls as Geometricians—A Belle's Boudoir.

#### Changed.

Who, who were lovers so warm and near. When spring's young buds were growing, Walk today through the woodlands dear With the dead leaves round us blowing.

Here is the path where my timid arm First dared in its clasps to find her. And here by the clear stream's songful charm Her cheek first touched my shoulder.

And yonder—what passionate dream is this?— What breath through the silence sobbing? The rousing thrill of an endless kiss, Or the sound of a heart's wild throbbing?

We walk as of old, but we walk apart, Through the well-known nooks and spaces; We stand no more with heart pressed to heart, In the lonely beautiful places.

But I follow mutely her footsteps slow Through the cool bright autumn weather, Because—were we married six months ago And are used to being together.

#### Wives of Great Men.

I am glad to believe that Mary, the mother of Washington, will soon have her monument completed, although she has not had to wait as long for hers as her son did for his, says a Washington letter in the Philadelphia Record. But why does not some one propose a monument to Martha, the wife of Washington? I am aware that historians of a certain school think that Lady Washington did nothing worthy of marble because her achievements were chiefly domestic. But I believe that if Washington himself could speak he would tell us that he would not have been Washington without her. Suppose she was not as clever as Mrs. Adams or as charming as Mrs. Madison, was she not strength and support to George Washington—his comfort and consolation? "She was nothing but an heiress and a housekeeper," sneer these scornful historians. But she was more than these to Washington, for it is evident in all his letters that he leaned upon upon her. Think what a woman she must have been if she could counsel and console if she did not command the greatest Englishman of modern times.

When the life of Martha Washington is written as it should be it will be shown that she is even better entitled to a monument than is Mary Washington. How rarely it is that the great man's wife gets any credit for her contributions to his success, even when the man himself is not ungrateful—unless, indeed, it be to his social success simply that she contributes. And yet how many public men, and to say great men of our time have been made powerful and famous by their wives—usually by silent service, which went all unrecognized by the world. There are exceptions, of course. We all know what Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Logan did for their husbands—with sympathy, with counsel, with knowledge, by hard work at great personal sacrifice. We recognize the fact that without the help which they gave their husbands would

not have been the men they were. We know that just as certainly as the men who voted for them Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Garfield put their husbands in the White House; and we know, too, that if General Logan had lived his wife would have had him president by this time.

But how many persons know what Mrs. Harrison has done for her husband, or Mrs. Randall for hers? Mrs. Cox, I was glad to see, was given just praise in all the eulogies on her husband for her care and counsel, without which he would have failed and fallen long before, but this was so unusual as to excite special remark. For one instance like this, where even tardy justice is done, there are a hundred cases where no one, outside of a little circle of familiar friends, has ever said a word in recognition of the part which women take so heroically in the government of the nation. Unless a woman is in "society," and in evidence all the time, there she is set down as "domestic," and therefore to be comparatively ignored, even though she be the prop and the rudder of her husband's statesmanship. As a rule it is safe to say that every public man of prominence owes his position largely, perhaps chiefly, to his wife. There are exceptions, of course, which will occur to every one, but nevertheless this is the rule. Bright, studious, well formed, they not only perform all their own duties, but often their husbands' as well. They can supervise correspondence; they can collect authorities and information; they can draft, correct, or revise a speech. But even when their ministry is of a purely "domestic" character its influence is simply calculable.

Here in Washington, where it is easy to go behind the scenes, and even into the green room of the great theater of government, we know more than we can tell without violating courtesy about the value of wives to husbands. But it is not indelicate to just enumerate some of the examples of women who have exhibited in proof of all I have said and many have thought about the power of wives in public life. Judge Jere Black immortalized his wife in his letters, and Judge Thurman has made his wife famous in his speeches and in interviews. But their debt was no greater than that of other men. Sherman, Alton, Ingalls, Morrill, Frye, Vance, Morgan, Cockrell and Brown in the senate, to take the names which come first to mind, are all in the same blessed indebtedness. So are Reed and Cannon and Burrows, Mills and W. C. P. Breckenridge and Springer in the house, to take again the foremost names. Few people would think of the wives of any of these men as indispensable in their public life, for they are all noted for their self-reliant courage. When one of them is in the full tide of a splendid speech or riding triumphant in a stormy debate, he seems absolutely independent and self-sufficient. But over there in the reserved gallery sits a quiet little woman to whom that success was predicted by the painful presentiments which she helped to make—and it is to her and for her he is speaking, men and brethren, flattered though he be by your appearance in the crowded galleries. One silent look from her after it is all over is worth more to him than all your vociferous applause.

#### Modern Woman's Mannish Dress.

It is a matter of congratulation, or to be regretted that the tendency of New York women in street dress leans more and more each season towards masculine, compact simplicity? Inquires a writer in the New York World. The average girl when introduced to the last degree, arrayed in her newest tailor gown and ready for morning calls or on shopping bout, wears skirts of English

cloth, either smooth finished or the rough serge, which is scarcely draped across the front to hang in long, flat plaits or gathers at the back. No smartest coat or tulle hat cushion mars the straight fall of that drapery; all such feminine peculiarities were carefully done away with last season. A linen shirt, with stiff, white half bosom and held by a long pin but an elastic band by a small waistcoat, silk in the back and cut down in front to expose a bit of the shirt, a stiff, white collar and a four-in-hand tie of white or colored silk. The coat worn with this may fit loosely in the back to hang long and loose in front, but most tailors advise a double-breasted affair, turned open at the throat by covers and cut away in front. The coat is to show the white line of a man's coat to show the white line of a broad cut held by link buttons. Just the faintest suspicion of a light fringe appears under the stiff trim of the round varnished club hats, which are held by a long pin but an elastic loop and button under the closely-pinned braids. Even the shoes grow more severe in outline and solid in quality. It is most uncommon to see a high heel on Broadway, for even nowadays wear English shoes—broad-soled, low-heeled, and long-pointed toes, tipped with a bit of shining patent leather. The four and six button English gloves are preferred to the soft suede, while even the come back to exercise again for nearly three months.

#### Girls as Gymnasts.

"Girls should never be allowed in a gymnasium unless they are in charge of a thorough master of calisthenics and gymnastics," said a professor to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express. "It may seem strange to say, but the girls are more daring and much more reckless than boys when they get the athletic fever. It seems to be very catching nowadays.

"Only a short time ago a young lady came into the gymnasium. She had never been in a gymnasium before. As soon as she got her suit on she was trying to pull herself up a horizontal bar and before I could stop her she had strained the tendons in both arms and couldn't come back to exercise again for nearly three months.

"Girls have to take a much more systematic training than boys. They are not so strong and have to be treated more tenderly. There are hundreds of ways in which a girl can hurt herself in a gymnasium unless she is very careful. She can strain her arms and hands by too much exercise at anything. She can sprain her back by jumping too far on a spring board.

"I have known girls so sprain their toes in the running high jump even when the bar was only a foot from the ground. High-heeled shoes press the toes downward and girls who wear them always land on their toes when they jump instead of on the ball of the foot."

"What exercises should a girl practice at home?" asked the reporter. "Gymnastics, to be healthful, should only take a portion of the strength of one's muscles, and the constant exercise of these muscles is what develops them. I have seen some delicate girls exercising with five-pound dumb-bells, when some of the strongest athletes of the country only use two-pounders. A girl who wishes to expand her chest can do so if, each morning after her bath, she will stand erect, feet together, shoulders back, arms straight down, and take twenty-five full, deep breaths. Better begin fifteen times the first week and then gradually increase it. Keep up the increase until it reaches the number of fifty. By that time her lungs

will be much stronger and the chest will begin to expand. A round-shouldered girl can become straight by moving the arms backward in regular motions until the elbows are only a few inches apart. Let the first exercise be twenty times and increase it until 125 times can be done without fatigue. The throat can be made round and firm by judicious exercise of the head. I make my throat muscle throw the head far back and then forward slowly, and then from side to side in the same way.

"There is no reason why any girl or woman not deformed, and about twenty-five or thirty years of age, should not have a graceful and well developed figure, and gymnastic exercises will give it to her, but not unless she is taught them properly."

#### Girls and Geometry.

As bearing on the question of women and mathematics, I beg leave to state a few of the facts, and I take them from one college where 600 young women are studying, says a writer in the Atlanta Constitution. In respect to geographical distribution these students represent the entire United States, including Georgia, with half a dozen foreign countries in addition. All of them study mathematics throughout their freshman year, and all candidates for the degree of B.S. continue the study, reading analytic geometry throughout the sophomore year.

In the last two years mathematics is elective for all. At present the class in calculus numbers seventy-five, being 25 per cent. of the entire junior class. I invite a comparison of this per cent. with the per cent. of young men who elect calculus under the same circumstances—e. i., who are pursuing a course in the liberal arts and are not reading for the profession of engineering. Young men in polytechnic schools, where calculus is a required subject, have been known to express surprise that so many young women take the subject which was not obligatory.

Nobody is dragging these students through calculus, nobody urged them to elect it; they simply enjoy mathematics and wish to learn more. And it need not be imagined that the course is a "hoop," "padding" to the female mind. Comparisons may be made on this point also. Last year six young women, members of the senior class in this institution, read "Celestial Dynamics" and the "Theory of Orbit Determination." Near the close of the year they were given their choice—more theory or the determination of the orbit of a comet. They were distinctly informed that the latter would be very laborious and they knew that one undetected mistake would vitiate the result. They chose the orbit, went quickly to work and completed the computation, determining the elements with accuracy. The manuscript of the work contains over 300 logarithms.

This year eight students have selected the same subject and are reading "Polaris in French and German, since there is no English translation of the Bohnbestimmung. It is a study which young men rarely undertake, unless they are looking forward to careers as astronomers.

#### "Do I Look Like a Lady?"

About thirty years ago a young girl in a western city was given charge of a Sunday school class of rough boys, usually known as "river rats," who had never been in any school before. When she entered the room she found them lounging on the desks and benches, wearing their hats, puffing vile cigars, a defiant leer on every face. They greeted her with a loud laugh, and one of them exclaimed: "Well, sis, you goin' to teach us?"

She stood silent until the laugh was over, and then said, quietly:

"Do I look like a lady?" An astonished stare was the only reply which they gave.

"Because," she continued, gently, "gentlemen, when a lady enters the room, take off their hats and throw away their cigars."

The lowest American secretly believes himself to be a gentleman, and in a moment every hat was off, and the lads were arranged in orderly attention. So remarkable was the success of this girl in managing and influencing men of the roughest sort, that she made it the work of her life, says the Youth's Companion. She established clean and respectable boarding houses for sailors and boatmen and reading and coffee rooms for laborers, and founded an Order of Honor, the members of which strove to lead sober, Christian lives themselves and to help their fellows to do the same.

#### A Woman of One Poem.

Rose Hartwick Thorpe, the author of "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight," is now living in the south for the benefit of her husband's health, but as her own health suffers there, they think of making southern California their future home.

She is now a woman of thirty-nine, and she wrote the well known verses when she was under seventeen. All she got for them was a letter of thanks from the editor of a Detroit newspaper to whom she sent the lines. She is a native of Indiana, and spent her childhood in great poverty. She says:

"Of all dull, prosaic lives, mine was the quietest and most prosaic."

When she wrote "Curfew" she had no education and no knowledge of books, though she afterward applied herself to them and became a school teacher. But even during her early married life it was more important to her reputation among her neighbors that she should "keep house" in approved fashion than she should write well, and she remarks:

"Until the year 1880 I was laundry-maid, cook, seamstress and nurse for my children."

This experience recalls the story of Mrs. George Ripley, to whom suspended Harvard students used to go to be coached. Some one is said to have found her listening at the same time to one boy who was reciting Greek and another who was demonstrating a proposition in analytics, while she snuggled and rocked the baby's cradle with her foot.

#### Before H. Brad.

Boston Globe.

The lady I love's to be married, To be married tomorrow at noon I knew that the day must dawn some time That would give to one mortal the boon I've been longing for all of my lifetime; But I looked not to see it so soon.

Tomorrow she'll stand at the altar, She who's sweeter by far and more fair Than the blossoms—more precious, more priceless.

Thy radiant gems that she'll wear; And I, who so love her, shall see her Plight her faith to that happy man there!

Ah, me, but I cannot remember When this throbbing heart here was my own! My love for that lady was ever A part of my life. It has grown With my growth, until now, if I lose her, The world's but a waste, where, alone, Alone, I must walk, ever haunted.

By the ghosts of the hopes that for years I've harbored—most daytime and nighttime—Held, in spirit, with sorrow and tears, With mourning and woe and with waiting For my ruined love, over their tombs!

Must I see her the bride of another, Her I've loved since my being began—See the dreams of my boyhood, my manhood, Neat a blight—all my life 'neath a ban! Must I ever go hating her husband? Well, not much! For O, I am the man!

#### DON'T ANSWER THE PURPOSE.

How Prohibition Operates in the State of Iowa.

#### WHAT A REPUBLICAN LEARNED.

More Liquor Sold in Many Places Than There Was Before the Law Was Enacted—Mayor Ames's Opinion.

#### The Prohibitory Humbug.

IOWA CITY, Dec. 3.—To the Editor of THE BEE: During my sojourn in Iowa I have taken some interest in the prohibition question. I have done so for two reasons:

First, I desired to satisfy myself in regard to the practical application of the theory.

Second, because it is a question in which the citizens of Nebraska are greatly interested at this time.

I have heretofore been in favor of prohibition as a remedy for drunkenness, but I have greatly modified my opinion upon the question and am convinced after a careful study of the practical workings of prohibition, that it is not the best means to accomplish the end for which it was designed.

The citizens of this state have given the question a careful test and have, if the recent election is a criterion, decided that it is a failure and ask that it be repealed. The recent election voiced the sentiment of the people and it is the opinion among very able men of this state, and those who are in a position to know, that it will be repealed during the next legislature. If the legislature carries out the wish of the people and acts in accordance with the best interest of the state, they will certainly substitute a local option, high license law for the present prohibition law. It is an outrage upon the citizens of this state that a law should be so completely overridden as is the prohibition law. The saloons and breweries should be placed under control so that they could be punished for the abuses which they practice upon the people.

In Nebraska the saloon keepers can be punished for the abuse of their privilege to handle liquor, but over here they are above the law, and they pursue their business without being responsible to anyone.

But, some one may say, there are no saloon keepers in Iowa. Let us see! I visited a small city of four or five thousand inhabitants last week and while there I was informed that there were forty saloons in that little place. I verified this statement by going into several of them. Again, some may say this is only an exception. The fact is it is rather the rule. Upon this subject we quote the following from the Burlington Gazette:

"Hit here in Burlington there are fully 150 of these places today."

Now, if we must have saloons, we should curtail them by stringent laws—laws that will protect society against them; laws that will only allow careful, prudent men to handle and deal out intoxicants.

Some of the ardent and over-zealous supporters of prohibition are very loud in their efforts to make the people believe that since the prohibition law was made, crime has materially lessened. I have given this phase of the subject the

most careful attention and am convinced that the court records will not bear them out in this assertion. I do not propose to deal with this phase of the subject at any great length in this short letter, but will at another time give facts. Suffice it for me to quote the language of Mayor Ames of Marshalltown.

"The mayor in speaking of this condition of things says: 'My opinion is that there is more drunkenness in Marshalltown at present, than ever before in its history, and more drunkards are being made under the present condition of things than would be or ever has been, under license. The records show what I say is true, that drunkenness is on the increase in Marshalltown. I am sorry these things are so. I wish they were not. I am satisfied that with a good, well regulated license law, drunkenness would be decreased 50 per cent.'"

Mayor Ames is a republican. The people of Nebraska should thoroughly consider this matter before they vote upon it. They should notice carefully and without prejudice the effects of prohibition in Iowa and in Kansas before they vote upon it. Public sentiment must be largely in favor of this radical reform before it can be enforced, and I consider it the wisest policy for the state to control the traffic until the people are willing and stand ready to enforce the law. If it is adopted in Nebraska at this time, it will only bring a disturbing element into the politics of the state which will avail nothing, unless they have a decided effect upon the business interests of the state. The people should be slow in adopting a reform so radical in its nature.

Brushes in a Belle's Boudoir.

Let us enter the sanctum sanctorum sacred to the cult of Venus, and study the ways and means which beauty employs when she arrays herself for conquest. The silver-backed brushes are thrown down just where she left them, together with a tortoise-shell comb inlaid with silver, which a few moments ago threaded the silken meshes of the beauty's hair. The brushes are of English manufacture and profusely with froggular bristles, the handles are in the likeness of writhing serpents or lizards with twisted tails. Sometimes the backs are of real ivory, with an interlaced monogram, and the clothes and hat brushes come on suits. The latter are used to banish the faintest speck of dust from the costly creations of Louise or Virot, and besides there is a gaily-colored leather duster, with four silver catches, which seems intended for the use of fairy fingers.

A pretty and useful little brush, similar to that always placed in a baby-basket, is intended for the use of superfluous powder, and to obliterate all traces of artificiality from the face, says a Dress. The puff-box is generally an object of high luxury, and its generous proportions enable the skilled artisan to exhibit much of the genius in its ornamental manufacture. An exquisite one is of satin-finished silver with an etched design, representing the toilet of Venus.

Not a California Bear.

Anybody can catch a cold, which kind of weather. The trouble is to let go, like the man who caught the bear. We advise our readers to purchase of the Goodman Drug company a bottle of SAN F. A. BEE, the California King of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Croup Cures, and keep it handy. "The pleasure to the taste and death to the above complaints. Sold at \$1.00 a bottle or 3 for \$2.50. CALIFORNIA CAT-H. CURE gives immediate relief. The Catarrhal virus is soon displaced by its healing and penetrating nature. Give it a trial. Six months treatment \$1.00, sent by mail \$1.10.

The devil has a particularly hot fire for the mother who wants to send her daughter husband hunting at sixteen.