

Hymen's Torch.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall; and one by one those who were supposed to be confirmed bachelors succumb to the soft and stealthy approaches of cupid till almost before they know it their hearts are pierced by arrows and they are led willing captives to Hymen's altar. Our esteemed fellow citizen, Sam. H. Bowman, well and favorably known as head salesman at Berry's clothing store, was the last victim of whom we have any account, though as the weather comes on we expect to record the fate of numerous other victims to the same sentiment. It was all done very quietly so much so in fact that only the contracting parties and a few of their relatives knew anything about it. When Sam was captured, he concluded to have the matter over as quietly as possible, so on Thursday night (Thanksgiving,) at 5 o'clock P. M. the parties assembled at the Goldsmith ranch two miles east of the city, where, in a room of the plaza, fitted up after the form of an Israelitish chapel and beautifully decorated for the occasion with rare flowers, evergreens, pictures, etc., and furnished with the traditional candlesticks and bottle of wine, the handsome and popular groom led to the altar Miss Clara Goldsmith, the beautiful and accomplished niece of Mr. A. Goldsmith, the proprietor of the ranch. The beautiful and impressive marriage ceremony of the Jewish synagogue, handed down with, perhaps, but little modification since Isaac married Rebecca and Jacob espoused his beloved Rachael, was read by the venerable and patriarchal looking uncle of the bride, after which the ceremony, which made them legally man and wife according to our state laws, was performed by C. J. Hart, Esq., of this city.

Mr. Bowman was dressed in the conventional black coat and white vest supposed in all good society to be necessary on wedding and other occasions of ceremony, and looked every inch the fit companion for his beautiful bride, who was arrayed in a handsome gray silk dress made in princess style and contrasting admirably with the white veil that enveloped her form and started in front, being bound together on the head with the conventional orange blossoms. After the marriage ceremony the company sat down to one of the finest spreads ever put up in Pueblo county. It would be too big a job to tell of all the good things that graced the marriage feast, but there were at least four kinds of wine and all of it of the best and most costly varieties. The happy couple did not forget the printers in the general joy, but sent a liberal supply of cake and wine to the CHIEFTAIN office. All hands wish the happy pair a long life of unalloyed pleasure and all the happiness they ever dreamed of to be had in the conjugal relation.

Hymen's Torch
Pueblo Chiefton
November 28, 1879

Leaf by leaf the roses fall; and one by one those who were supposed to be confirmed bachelors succumb to the soft and stealthily approached of cupid till almost before they know it their hearts are pierced by many darts and they are led willingly captive to Hymen's altar. Our esteemed fellow citizen, Sam H Bowman, well and favorably known as head salesman at Berry's clothing store, was the last victim of whom we have any account, though as cold weather comes on we expect to record the fate of numerous other victims to the same sentiment. It was all done very quietly, so much so in fact that only the contracting parties and a few of their relatives knew anything about it. When Sam was captured, he concluded to have the matter over as quickly as possible, so on Thursday night (Thanksgiving) at 5 o'clock P.M., the parties assembled at the Goldsmith ranch' two miles east of the city, where, in a room of the plaza, fitted up after the form of an Israelitish chapel and beautifully decorated for the occasion with rare flowers, evergreens, pictures, etc., and furnished with the traditional candlesticks and bottle of wine, the handsome and popular groom led to the alter Miss Clara Goldsmith, the beautiful and accomplished niece of Mr. A. Goldsmith, the proprietor of the the ranch. The beautiful and impressive marriage ceremony of the Jewish synagogue, handed down with, perhaps but little modification since Isaac married Rebecca and Jacob espoused his beloved Rachael, was read by the venerable and patriarchal looking uncle of the bride, after which the ceremony, which made them legally man and wife according to our state laws, was performed by C.J. Hart Esq. of this city.

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