

A BOOMERANG.

"I've got a great chance to go on record," said the politician to his wife, "and all I want is a speech; a ringing arraignment of the other side; something that'll paralyze 'em with a volley of vindictive vituperation."

"Well," replied his wife, "that's easy. All you have to do is to take one of their own speeches and transpose the names of the parties as they are mentioned."

**H. W. BROWN**  
Druggist and  
Bookseller.  
Whiting's  
Fine Stationery  
and  
Calling Cards.....  
127 S. Eleventh Street.  
PHONE 68.

SHE DRAWS THE LINE

"Bloomers?" echoed the society leader. "I can't bear the sight of them! They are shockingly immodest!"

"May I ask you, madam," pursued the interviewer, "whether you think—"

"You must really excuse me now, Mr. Faber," she interrupted. "I have a matinee engagement, and I don't want to miss the ballet."

Do You Want

Something fine in perfumery? A first class hair or tooth brush? In fact anything in toilet articles? A good cigar or an elegant drink of soda? If so we have it.

**Wilson's Pharmacy**  
TENTH & O.

HIS OBJECTION.

Theater Manager—You say you object to having real food on the table in the banquet scene, Mr. Greeseypant. Why, the rest of the company are delighted at it!

Mr. Greeseypant—Yes; but my part requires me to rise from the table after a couple of mouthfuls, and say: "I cannot eat tonight—a strange dread comes over me: I will seek the quiet of yonder apartment for a time!"

OPERA - HOUSE - BUFFET.

115 So. Twelfth St.

Under Funke Opera House.

Only the finest liquid refreshments served.

**CHAS. BENSON --- CHAS. NEWBRANDT**  
Proprietors.

A FAIR EXCHANGE.

First Street Faker—It's a shame, Bill, to think that any one would swindle a poor, hard-working man that way.

Second Street Faker—Here I worked hard for half a day painting up a sparrow into a red-headed Belgian canary, and I'm blown if the fellow I sold it to didn't give me a counterfeit half-crown for it.

**I AM**  
THE GENERAL AGENT  
for  
**MUNYON'S REMEDIES.**  
**F. C. Zehring**  
Druggist,  
FUNKE OPERA HOUSE.

A SERMON ON THE MOUNT.

Mrs. Prim—I think it is too terrible for anything the way these preachers go in for sensations.

Old Prim—Well, what now?

Mrs. Prim—Here's one who actually preaches on the subject of the bicycle.

Old Prim—Are you sure?

Mrs. Prim—Well, it sounds like it. He calls it a sermon on the mount.



A full set of Best Teeth \$5.00  
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.  
All work guaranteed!  
**W. T. HATHAWAY,**  
1214 O Street.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

"I don't think," observed the Colonel, "that the bicycle would be an advantage, suh, in mil't'y movements."

"From your experience, Colonel, what would be the greatest disadvantage of the wheel?"

"Gittin' through the brush, suh!"

PRESCRIPTIONS and SODA WATER

The most reliable pharmacy

1029 O Street

**McGALL & BURGH.**

Our Ice cream soda is the best on earth.

GETTING EVEN

The scene in which the boy, his father and an instrument of correction had figured was a very painful one.

"I don't b-b-lieve," sobbed the youngster, "that you kin sympathize with me, an' re'lize how temptin' it is to see a swimmin' place just hankerin' for c-company."

"Oh, yes I can," was the prompt rejoinder. "I've been licked for going in swimming many a time when I was a boy."

THE RESTAURANT AT BURLINGTON BEACH

At Lincoln Salt Lake is this season under the management of an experienced caterer, and your patronage will be appreciated.

All kinds of meals, lunches and refreshments always on hand.

**G. L. REEDER,** Concessionaire.



**BICYCLE**  
Shoes,  
Pants,  
Sweaters  
—AT—  
**MAYER BROS.**

HARD LINES

"How can we say good-night," he exclaimed:

They stood looking into each other's eyes.

"How?" she faltered.

"Add four or five acts to your play," shrieked a voice from the gallery.

The hero and heroine proceeded with their lines, while the ushers busied themselves ejecting an elderly party with hard lines about his mouth.

ROY'S DRUG STORE

1014 P STREET.

Removal Sale

Special prices on all sundries, including Base Ball goods, Hammocks, Fishing Rods and Tackle, &c. Stationery, &c., &c., for the next two weeks.

After July 1st, corner Tenth and P. NISSLEY'S OLD STAND.

AT THE START

The heroine had the center of the stage.

"Amid such surroundings," she exclaimed, looking raptly at the people, "who could not be happy?"

Upon her felicity the villain broke rudely.

"Ha, ha," he laughed through his nose. "Wait."

She shivered with a nameless dread. "Wait," he cried, "until you see the scenery we get when we go on the road."

P. J. WOHLNBURG,

—manufacturer of—

FINE CIGARS

and dealer in all leading cigars,

pipes, snuff and smoking tobaccos;

also canes.

128 South Eleventh Street.

IMPLEMENTS OF WAR

The Commander-in-Chief (gloomily)—The enemy have captured all our cannon. What shall we do?

Staff Officer—Fall back to the next town.

The Commander—There are no arms in the next town.

Staff Officer—No, sir, but it is full of trolley cars.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK LINCOLN, NEB.

I. M. RAYMOND, President.  
S. H. BURNHAM, Cashier.  
A. J. SAWYER, Vice President.  
D. G. WING, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL, \$25,000 SURPLUS \$15,000

Directors—I. M. Raymond, S. H. Burnham, C. G. Dawes, A. J. Sawyer, Lewis Gregory, N. Z. Snell, G. M. Lambertson, D. G. Wing, S. W. Burnham.

ROTATING DISKS

"Charlie Van Braam has wheels in his head!" exclaimed Amy to her friend, the high school girl.

"Don't you know that expression is horrid slang?" asked Mildred.

"Is it?" replied Amy, innocently.

"It is."

"What should I say to express the same idea?"

"Say that his cranium is amply supplied with rotating disks."

CLARKSON LAUNDRY CO.

330-332-334-336-338

South Eleventh Street.

Telephone 270.

THE FIRST BASEMAN'S DRAMA

Playwright (author of Captain Anson's play)—Do you think Anse will be able to throw enough feeling into his denunciation of the villain in Act II?

Stage Manager—Sure. I've engaged an old base ball umpire to impersonate the villain.

CYCLE PHOTOGRAPHS  
ATHLETIC PHOTOGRAPHS  
PHOTOGRAPHS OF BABIES  
PHOTOGRAPHS OF GROUPS

EXTERIOR VIEWS

GLEMENTS

The Photographer.

129 South Eleventh Street

TWO IN ONE.

Long they lingered by the gateway  
In the garden—he and she.  
He was tall, and straight, and stately;  
She was lovely as could be.  
Pale his face, almost to wanness.  
As he kissed and kissed still;  
And the oneness of their goneness  
Was a sight to make men ill.

It runs even, "Shogo" flour does.

\$3.00 Commutation tickets for \$2.75.  
Good Meals 15 cents and up.  
**SHAFFER'S ANNEX**  
RESTAURANT.  
Parlor and furnished rooms in connection.  
133 South Twelfth street.  
Lincoln, Neb.  
F. SHAFFER, Proprietor.

THE LIVING PICTURE TOO MODEST

"Aren't you posing in the living pictures any more?" asked the dancer.

"I should say not. I've resigned," returned the model.

"What was the trouble?"

"The manager wanted me to pose in a fashionable seaside bathing costume."

"And you wouldn't?"

"Never. It's too immodest."