

HIS FIRST BRIEF.

"Mr. Scrimple," said the magnate to the rising young lawyer, "I want to make use of your valuable services."  
 "Very well, sir," said Scrimple, as he gasped at the joyous prospect of a first brief. "What can I do for you?"  
 "A firm which competes with my house," replied the magnate firmly, "is about to bring an action for damages against me, and I want you to get them to engage you as their attorney."

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

DISCRIMINATION.

"It's rank injustice, so it is," said Nero, mournfully.  
 "What's the matter?" inquired Fido.  
 "I've been thinking of the way the public makes us wear tags."  
 "They're afraid that if we go around having our own way we'll kill somebody."  
 "That's just where the unfairness comes in. Why don't they make the trolley cars wear tags?"

SODA—"LICIOUS"

Is what they say of our  
**Orange phosphate**  
 Our soda is all fine. Crushed fruits served with ice cream soda.  
**Wilson's Pharmacy**  
 TENTH & O.

THE DISAGREEABLE MAN.

Hark, an infant wailed!  
 The Princess awoke.  
 She spoke:  
 "What is wrong with His Heirship?"  
 His Royal Highness laughed.  
 "Airship! Ha! Ha! Why, squalis, of course!"  
 They took turn about walking the floor with the little Prince, but their Lord and Lady ships did not speak as they passed in the night.

OPERA - HOUSE - BUFFET,

115 So. Twelfth St.  
 Under Funke Opera House.  
 Only the finest liquid refreshments served.  
**CHAS BENSON --- CHAS. NEWBRANDT**  
 Proprietors.

LOGICAL.

Petersbe [moralizing]—Do you know, if you didn't smoke you would save about \$600 every 10 years?  
 Smithington (thoughtfully)—You do not smoke?  
 Petersbe—Certainly not! I haven't for 20 years.  
 Smithington—Then I suppose you have got \$1,200 to show for it?  
 The particular moral—or joke—of this modern fable is that Petersbe was forced to admit that he hadn't saved a cent.

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

HE KNEW ALL RIGHT.

Teacher—Do you know what pedigree means, Bobby?  
 Bobby—Yes, sir. It means your father, your grandfather, great grandfather, great great-grandfather, your mother, your grandmother, great-grandmother, great great-grandmother, your cousin, your first cousin, second cousin, third cousin—  
 Teacher—That's enough, Bobby; I guess you know all right.



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

IN THE WRONG PEW.

"I want to take out some life insurance," he said.  
 "Certainly," exclaimed the active young man, as he hastily gathered an application; "what occupation, please?"  
 "Baseball umpire."  
 "You'll find an accident company just across the hall," coldly came the active young man's voice, as he slowly laid his pen aside.

**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
 and **SODA WATER**  
 The most reliable pharmacy  
 1029 O Street  
**McGALL & BURGH.**  
 Our Ice cream soda is the best on earth. . . .

AT BOOMSDAY.

"Ta-ran-ta-ra, Ta-ran-ta-ra!"  
 For the third time Gabriel laid aside his trumpet and listened.  
 "There is that strange sound coming from the earth again," he exclaimed impatiently.  
 "Let them alone for a few minutes," suggested St. Peter. "You have waked a great many women, and they must have time for the last word."  
 Placing his trumpet beside him, Gabriel sat down, but it was plain to be seen that he was annoyed.

**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.**

IN THE SPRING, TRA LA.

The gentle wind blew among the flowers.  
 Miss Daisy spoke:  
 "That Miss Sunflower leaves to-morrow."  
 "Yes"—  
 Miss Rose was talking—  
 "And I am glad of it, the horrid thing! She wears bloomers"—  
 Miss Daisy interrupted her.  
 "Of late she has become positively seedy!"  
 Then they stalked away together.

**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. . . .  
 Corner Tenth and P. Nissley's old stand.  
**NISSLEY'S OLD STAND.**

WOULD SPOIL HIS TRADE

"Come go with me," the great physician said unto the man who stood and begged with sightless eye,  
 I'll point you out a way of light instead,  
 And mirror on your brain that deep-blue-bending sky;  
 I'll open to you the beautiful things of earth,  
 And azure deeps of yon tempestuous sea—  
 "Oh stow yer guff"—then chuckling in his mirth—  
 "I'm workin' dis yere graft and on de strict q. t."

**P. J. WOHLNBURG,**

—manufacturer of—  
**FINE CIGARS**  
 and dealer in all leading cigars,  
 pipes, snuff and smoking tobaccos;  
 also canes. . . .  
 128 South Eleventh Street.

THE STRIKE OFF.

"Order! order! Your committee reports ladies that we shall have to declare the strike off."  
 (Confused cries of "Betrayed!" and "The mean things!" and hisses.)  
 "Order! order! The men have cornered all the pins. Not a black-headed pin nor a safety nor even an ordinary, just plain pin can be had for love or money. It is useless to continue the struggle any longer. The strike is broken."  
 Then 5,000,000 desolate homes through out this broad land were gladdened by the return of their mistresses.

**AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK**  
 LINCOLN, NEB.

**I. M. RAYMOND,** President.  
**A. J. SAWYER,** Vice President.  
**S. H. BURNHAM,** Cashier.  
**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.**

FOOLISH BEE.

"How doth the little busy bee  
 Improve each shining hour,  
 And gather honey all the day  
 From every opening flower."  
 And when the season's work is done,  
 The frugal farmer man  
 Grabs all the honey gathered in  
 And dumps it in his can.  
 And hence it seems to one who views  
 How things do come to pass,  
 That, in a modern business light,  
 The busy bee's an ass.

**CLARKSON**  
**LAUNDRY**  
**CO.**

330-332-334-336-338  
 South Eleventh Street.  
 Telephone 270.

A QUESTION OF AGE.

"You wheelmen will have to pay a city tax on your bicycles now," said one Pittsburger to another.  
 "Indeed?"  
 "Yes; the new ordinance says that all owners of bicycles and tricycles over the age of 14 years, using the public highways, shall pay 50 cents for each machine."  
 "That doesn't include me."  
 "What's the reason it doesn't, I'd like to know?"  
 "My bicycle isn't 14 years old. I bought it last spring."

**CYCLE PHOTOGRAPHS**  
**ATHLETIC PHOTOGRAPHS**  
**PHOTOGRAPHS OF BABIES**  
**PHOTOGRAPHS OF GROUPS**  
**EXTERIOR VIEWS**

*Clements*

The Photographer.  
 129 South Eleventh Street

SHE HAD HIM.

Mrs. Newed—How are the biscuits, George?  
 Newed—A trifle heavy, dearest.  
 Mrs. N.—And the soup?  
 N.—Too much seasoning in it.  
 Mrs. N.—And the duck?  
 N.—Done a little too much.  
 Mrs. N.—I'm so sorry, dear, that your dinner does not suit you. Your mother prepared it.

\$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 MODEL MAN.

He never stays out late at night;  
 He doesn't smoke or drink;  
 He never flies into a rage;  
 In dress he's fashion's pink.  
 He is, in fact, a model man—  
 Deny it if you can—  
 He stands before a clothing store—  
 A papier mache man.