

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

Gilbert Parker recently encountered a Canadian Bishop whom he had known in his boyhood. The Bishop pompously inquired:
 "Ah, Gilbert! and are you still writing your—ah—little books?"
 Mr. Parker answered promptly:
 "Yes, bishop. And are you still preaching your—ah—little sermons?"

H. W. BROWN

Druggist and Bookseller.
 Whiting's
 Fine Stationery
 and
 Calling Cards.....

127 S. Eleventh Street.
 PHONE 68.

THE NEWEST GIRL

"Monster," hissed the newer hired girl. The frightened man cowered.
 "Monster," she repeated infuriate, "did I not see you kiss your wife in the front hall just now?"
 He did not deny.
 He merely implored her not to cause scandal by going home to her mother, as she hysterically threatened.

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.

HE FLED.

With lance in rest the venturesome knight pranced forward on his palfrey.
 "Prithee, good sir," quoth he, "canst thou direct me to a fabled monster with which I may join battle?"
 The pilgrim replied, and spake roundly.
 "I know not if it be true," he rejoined, but rumor hath it than in your cottage dwells a new woman."
 Without pausing even to crave the benison of the wayfarer, the warrior turned his steed and pricked fast away in the opposite direction.

OPERA - HOUSE - BUFFET,

115 So. Twelfth St.
 Under Funke Opera House.

Only the finest liquid refreshments served.

CHAS BENSON --- CHAS. NEWBRANDT
 Proprietors.

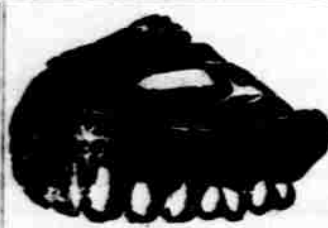
A TRAGEDY IN ART CIRCLES

Evidently there was a serious mental struggle in process beneath the dusky brow of the Pacific Islander.
 "I do not approve of living pictures, but—"
 Shading his eyes with a large peculiar shaped club, he gazed far out to sea, where a dismantled hulk was tossing aimlessly about, completely at the mercy of the waves.
 "I am hungry and must cast prejudice to the winds."
 The tattooed sailor lying bound and helpless at his feet was visibly affected.

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

DIDN'T WANT TO BE CRITIGIZED.

Prisoner—Don't send me to prison, Judge.
 Judge—Why not? You confessed your guilt.
 Prisoner—I know, but I have a brother in the asylum and a son in the reform school, and if you send me to the pen the public will at once raise the cry of nepotism on the family.



A full set of Best Teeth \$5.00

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
All work guaranteed!
W. T. HATHAWAY,
1214 O Street.

MISUNDERSTOOD THE DOCTOR.

Mr. Brown, whose wife had been taken ill during the absence of their family physician in Europe, called in a young doctor who lived opposite.
 In the afternoon the youthful M. D. walked into Mr. Brown's office and informed that gentleman that his wife needed change badly.
 "Change!" roared Mr. Brown, "why, my dear young man, it would take a bank to satisfy her."

PRESCRIPTIONS and SODA WATER

The most reliable pharmacy
 1029 O Street

McGALL & BURGH.

Our Ice cream soda is the best on earth.

REGRETTED IT.

An excited military looking gentleman entered the editorial sanctum one afternoon exclaiming:
 "That notice of my death is false, sir. I will horsewhip you within an inch of your life, sir, if you don't apologize in your next issue."
 The editor inserted the following next day: "We regret to say that the paragraph which stated that Major Blazer was dead is without foundation."

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.

WILLIE FOUND IT.

"Too bad," complained Mr. Hemingway; "been hunting an hour for my club pin. Dropped it out on the lawn and wouldn't take any money for it."
 When he came home to supper he found the pin beside his plate.
 "Whoop—ee!" he cried; "where'd ye find it?"
 "I let Willie go barefooted this afternoon," explained Mrs. Hemingway softly, as she poured the tea.

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.

HARD, BUT SOFT.

"Did he strike a hard blow?" queried some one in Magistrate Jermon's office.
 "Yis, Your Honor," spoke up the witness, as she peeped out under a pair of black eyes. "He struck me wid a soft-drink bottle."
 "A hard bottle, nevertheless," laughed the magistrate, who consigned the wielder of the weapon to a soft place in Moyamensing.

P. J. WOHLNBURG,

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

WHERE SHE'D GET IT

An elderly woman, evidently just from the country, stood in the middle of the cable tram lines at Brixton the other day steadily gazing northward. A cable car was rapidly approaching behind her. The old lady shouted to a street urchin:
 "Little boy, where can I get a tooting tram?"
 "You'll get it in the back pretty soon if you don't get out of the way," replied the boy as he dodged a tram rapidly bowling along.

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, \$250,000 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.

A LONG TIME BETWEEN.

The clock struck January 1 and then February 15, but still she was alone. The Eskimo wife slept but fitfully, starting from a troubled dream every two or three weeks.
 "Will he never come?" Presently, however, she heard the familiar foot fall.
 "Tanked again," she groaned. It is hardly 10 years since he was drunk before.
 It was very late. The grey dawn was already breaking, and in less than a month it would be broad day.

CLARKSON LAUNDRY CO.

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

THE RIGHT BUILD.

Miss Kate Sanford, the author, is of rather generous proportions. A neighbor "ran in" one day on an errand at "her abandoned farm," and suddenly burst out to her astonished hostess: "Do ye ever have fits?" Miss Sanborn said she never had fits. "I s'pose ye know," went on the caller relentlessly, "that ye're jest the build fer fits."

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



The Photographer.

129 South Eleventh Street

THREE MAIDENS.

Three young maidens sat in a row
 With three grim dragons behind 'em
 And each of these young maidens had a young beau,
 And they all of 'em made 'em mind 'em.
 These three young maidens are married now
 In three brownstone fronts you'll find 'em;
 But ever since the very first row
 They can none of 'em make 'em mind 'em.

\$3.00 Commutation tickets for \$2.75

Good Meals 15 cents and up.

BEDDEO'S ANNEX RESTAURANT.

Parlor and furnished rooms in connection.
 133 South Twelfth street.

Lincoln, Neb.
W. R. BIDDEO, Proprietor.

GOULDN'T DECIDE.

"She is determined to be a musician but can't decide whether to make a specialty of the violin or the piano."
 "Has she no positive predilection for either?"
 "Oh, yes; but some of her friends think she looks better standing, and others that sitting is more becoming to her."