

ning. The interest at the first is centered upon a mystery which we are led to hope he is going to reveal. He does not, but substitutes a more absorbing subject with a skill I cannot sufficiently admire. The "Tristram and Iseult" of Mathew Arnold is exquisite poetry and the form is flawless. Something in the quick turn from the blood-curdling eye to Abraham Lincoln reminded me of Mathew Arnold's long poem. Tristram is dying and there is passion and heart-break and pain to madness, when suddenly the verse shifts to another part of the castle where the children are sleeping.

Full on their window the moon's ray
Makes their chamber as bright as day.
It shines upon the blank, white walls,
And on the snowy pillow falls.
And on two angel heads doth play
Turn'd to each other—the eyes closed,
The lashes on the cheek reposed.
Round each sweet brow the cap close set

Hardly lets peep the golden hair,
Through the soft open'd lips the air
Scarcely moves the coverlet.
One little wandering arm is thrown
At random on the counter pane,
And often the fingers close in haste
As if their baby owner chased
The butterflies again.

A poorer workman cannot change the scenes and the characters without releasing the interest. Mr. Estabrook has the technique of greatness.

If William McKinley had been born at an earlier period of this country's history he might have been the father of it instead of Washington. He has the faculty of keeping still which George W. had and of posing as a great man to which the truly great Washington paid little attention. Town Topics says, "I have heard that old John Adams once walked up to a portrait of Washington, shook his pudgy fist at it, and exclaimed: 'If that damned old muttonhead hadn't kept his mouth shut people would have found him out. Mr. Washington was not a muttonhead and it is tolerably certain that Mr. Adams was, but Mr. Adams unconsciously foresaw a sure recipe for political distinction. It is suspected that Mr. McKinley has a number of opinions besides his convictions on the tariff, as an excellent institution for those it is believed that he regards marriage who have no gift for celibacy; that he considers Ohio a state and that he admits that Columbus discovered America. What he thinks about gold and silver nobody can find out and nobody ever will find out least of all himself.'"

"Flotsam," by Henry Seton Merriman, is the story of a man in all the Shakerian stages. Harry Wylam was a brave soldier and he had good inten-

tions, but life was too much and finally made driftwood of him. The story is well told. It presents with temperate exactness the average man—not a villain nor a saint, but one whose good intentions are weaker than the tendency towards evil in him and about him.

I have received from Prof. C. N. Little of Stanford university a copy of the Daily Palo Alto, the university paper. It contains an address to the class of '96 by President Jordan with the usual university news. This is the second class, I conclude from an editorial, to be graduated this year. Commencement day for the first class being in January.

President Jordan's address to the class is his definition of life and the relation the educated man should bear to it. It is an impressive and original sermon, delivered in the simple words of a scholar.

It is a great opportunity a man has when he addresses a class of college graduates. Their hearts are soft with youth; they are leaving the tried and conquered and starting out into the untried and defiant world. They know they know a great deal, but they are not sure they can make it impressive and apparent. Therefore, they are willing to take advice from a man, especially from a college president who has the advantage of them by a few years research. The men who listened to that hortation will never forget it—nor will one who has read it.

It is a pity that a talk of the kind appears to be addressed only to the men in a class of which more than a third are women. To be sure the grammarians explain that man means woman, too, but when the farewell is spoken to men and all the examples are of heroes and begins "when a man," etc., it is hard for the omnipresent feminine to believe that it means her too. How would the men like to be told that woman was a generic term and meant man, too; that "be a woman" means "be a man" and all that? Those Stanford girls are uncommonly used to snubbing if they did not feel "out of it."

The Daily Palo Alto contains a picture of the varsity track team and one of the baseball nine. They look brawny, brainy, six-footers. The track team especially looks as though it would sweep down everything human that got in the way. They look more muscular than the Yale crew that has gone over to row in the Henley races. These California fellows ought to go to England if for nothing else than to show the English university men what a Pacific coast college athlete looks like, and the chances are that the Stanford men would lick 'em.

S. B. H.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

County Clerk A. M. Trimble and wife have returned from a short visit to Illinois.

Mrs. T. B. Beach and daughters left Tuesday night for York to attend the Harlan-Boyer wedding.

Mr. N. S. Harwood and daughter, Miss Helen, left Tuesday for the east. Mr. Harwood will remain in Boston for a time, while Miss Harwood will go to Washington, D. C., where she will join a party for European travel.

Miss Alka Mount of Galesburg, Ill., is in the city the guest of her cousin, Miss Lethe Watson. Miss Mount is connected with the Galesburg Mail, a bright and interesting newspaper of the Illinois town, and is spending a few weeks in the west recreating.

Miss Willa Cather, who has served The Journal so acceptably as dramatic critic and special writer for more than two years, has been called to do some special work for the Home Magazine of Pittsburg, Pa., for a couple of months. She will go to Pittsburg in about two weeks and will remain there until early in September.

Miss Anna L. Barr of the physical training department of the state university, whose popularity and efficiency in physical training and hygiene is well known, not only among the students throughout the state who have been under her instructions, but also among the common school teachers, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture before the teachers' institute at Seward Friday afternoon, which was appreciated by all who were present.

The picnic of the eighth grade of the Bancroft school took place in the grove

near Woodlawn Tuesday and proved a lot of fun for the boys and girls. The wagon and team that transported the party were decorated gayly. In the absence of Miss McCorkle Miss Mary Hullhorst accompanied the boys and girls. Those enjoying the outing were: Jennie Scott, Sophia Hansen, Sylvia Beaty, Grace Cotter, Grace Hildebrand, Daisy Goldsberry, Ella Peters, Etta Parvin, Mamie Melford, Emma Kulper, Margaret Mulder; Thomas Ward, Arbie Bedson, George Kimball, Louis Strukle, Walter Hufuagle, William Minor, Harry Worthington, Sam Shean, Richard Burke, Willie Swartz, Roy Super.

The junior class of the Nebraska college of oratory gave a recital in the Y. M. C. A. hall Tuesday evening. There were five recitations by Misses Smith and Marriott and Messrs. Dawson, Link and Robertson. Miss Amber Barnaby sang "As the Dawn." Miss Silence Dales gave a violin solo. The commencement exercises of the college of oratory were held in the Funke opera house Wednesday night, when the following program was given:

"Les Miserables," (Cosette and Jean Valjean), Victor Hugo, Miss Crawford, Champaign, Ill.

"Mr. Travers' First Hunt," R. H. Davis, Miss Gillum, Cheyenne, Wyo.

Potion Scene from Romeo and Juliet—Act IV, Scene III, Shakespeare, Miss Watson, Lincoln, Neb.

"The Elevator," W. D. Howells, Miss Crawford.

"Deacon Goodheart," Murray, Miss Gillum.

"Come Here!" Ward, Miss Watson.

Awarding of diplomas by George C. Williams, principal.

WHY SHOULD YOU WASTE YOUR MONEY

When you can save some by buying your goods of us? We want your business, and we make prices to justify us in asking for it.

These are are the prices for this week

Domestics

- 50 pieces best Apron Gingham; worth 6c; you pay 7c in some stores; our price this week 4 1/2 c yard.
- 20 pieces Turkey Red figured and striped Calico; worth 6c; this sale 4 1/2 c yard.
- 25 pieces American Blue Prints; worth 6c; this week 4 1/2 c yard.
- 1 bale 4-4 L. L. Muslin; this week 3 1/2 c yard.
- 27 pieces German Blue Calico; worth 9c; this week 6 1/2 c yard.

Towelings

- No better values offered anywhere; good Cotton Crash 3c yard.
- Extra heavy Cotton Crash; worth 5c; this week 3 1/2 c yard.
- Good fine Linen Crash, worth 7c; this week 5c yard.
- Extra heavy Linen Crash, 13 in. wide, worth 8c; this week 6 1/2 c yard.

Shirts

- MEN'S AND BOYS'
- 20 dozen men's Cheviot Shirts; regular price, 25c, 35c and 40c; this week 19c, 28c, 33c.
- 10 dozen boys' Cheviot Shirts; were 40c and 50c; this week we make you a price of 29c and 39c.

Shoes

- FOUR BIG JOBS.
- Job 1—24 pairs ladies' Kid Button Plain Toes, 2 1/2 to 4 1/2; were \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00; now \$1.25.
- Job 2—27 pairs ladies' Kid Button pointed and square patent tip toes, 2 1/2 to 4 1/2; regular price, \$3.00 and \$3.50; closing out price, \$2.25.
- Job 3—25 pairs men's buff narrow and wide toes, former price, \$1.50; now \$1.25.
- Job 4—60 pairs men's calf and Dongola lace and congress, 6 to 11; were \$3.00 and \$3.50; to close them out quick, \$2.15.

Straw Hats

We still have a good assortment in men's, boys', misses' and children's straw hats, which we are letting out very cheap.

Suspenders

- A JOB LOT.
- Former prices, 15c, 20c and 25c; to close at 10c a pair.

FRED SCHMIDT & BRO.

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