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\$5.00 golf skirts in gray and brown, a lot to close, each \$3.97

New white India linon waists, 6 rows of inch wide embroidery insertion in front, cuffs to match, tucked back, each..... 97c

A lot of eight fine taffeta silk skirts, ranging in price from \$25.00 to \$65.00, on sale while they last at..HALF OFF

50 suits in brown, gray and blue, all new styles, not an old one in the lot, prices range \$15.00 to \$45.00, on sale now and while they last - HALF OFF

MILLINERY—The balance of the extra Mexican hats, were \$1.00, to close, each - - - - - 50c

75 new street hats, ranging from \$1.50 to \$3.00, on sale now at - - - - - HALF OFF

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PLUM BLOSSOMS.

The plum blossoms fall in a fragrant snow
On the verdant stretch of the grass below,
And the scent of the blooms as they lightly fall
Take me back to the scenes of the long ago.

I seem to see in the orchard old,
With its carpet of shadow flecked with gold,
A group of barefooted boys at play—
And no happier group could this world e'er hold.

And their laughter seems ringing in peals of joy,
With never a hint of sorrow's alloy—
Akin to the songs of the robins above,
For no one's happier than a barefooted boy.

The world is bright when the plum blossoms blow
And sprinkle the grass with their fragrant snow,
And the scent of the blossoms is worth more than gold,
For it brings back the days of the long ago.

—William Reed Dunroy, in Sioux City Tribune.

"A year or two ago," said a young man to a friend, "I spent a few weeks at south coast watering places. One day I saw a machine which bore the inscription, 'Drop a penny in the slot and learn how to make your trousers last' As I hadn't a great deal of money I thought an investment of a penny to show me how to save the purchase of a pair of trousers would be small capital put to good use, so I dropped the required coin in and a card appeared. What do you suppose it recommended as the way to make your trousers last?"

"Don't wear 'em, I suppose."
"No."
"What did it say?"
"Make your coat and waistcoat first."
—London Tit-Bits.

A school inspector, having a few minutes to spare after examining the school, put a few questions to the lower-form boys on the common objects in the school room. "What is the use of that map?" he asked, pointing to one stretched across the corner of the room, and half a dozen shrill voices answered, in measured articulation: "Please, sir, it's to hide the master's bicycle!"—Tit-Bits.

A CHILD WENT FORTH.

(Excerpts from Walt Whitman's poems.)
There was a child went forth one day,
And the first object he looked upon, that object he became,
And that object became a part of him for the day or a certain part of the day,
Or for many years or stretching cycles of years.

The early lilacs became a part of this child,
And the apple trees covered with blossoms and the fruit afterwards, and wood-berries, and the commonest weeds by the road,
And the old drunkard staggering home from the outhouse of the tavern whence he had lately risen,
And the schoolmistress that pass'd on her way to the school,
And the friendly boys that pass'd, and the quarrelsome boys,
And the tidy and fresh cheeked girls, and the bare foot negro boy and girl,
And all the changes of city and country wherever he went. . . .

The mother at home quietly placing the dishes on the supper table,
The mother, with mild words, cleaning her cap and gown, a wholesome odor falling off her person and clothes as she walks by,
The father, strong, self sufficient, manly mean, anger'd, unjust,
The blow, the quick, loud word, the tight bargain, the crafty lure,
The family usages, the language, the company, the furniture, the yearning and swelling heart,
Affection that will not be gainsay'd, the sense of what is real, the thought if after all it should prove unreal,
The doubt of day time and the doubts of night-time, the curious whether and how,
Whether that which appears so is so, or is it all flashes and specks?
Men and women crowding fast in the streets, if they are not flashes and specks what are they?
The streets themselves and the facades of houses, and goods in the windows,
Vehicles, teams, the heavy plank'd wharves, the huge crossings at the ferries, . . .
These became part of that child who went forth every day and who now goes, and will always go forth every day.

It is worth noting that the graduating class of the Fremont high school will this year consist of an equal number of boys and girls. The surplusage of girls in the past created some alarm and those who feared an unequal intellectual development of the sexes began prodding the boys, to keep them in school, instead of dropping out to drive grocers' wagons or to thin and bunch sugar beets. The Tribune has sounded a few alarms itself and it is with agreeable emotions it cites some proofs of good results. Eighteen to eighteen is a good score. It places the two sexes on an absolute equality, which is as it should be. The girls themselves have no real satisfaction in outnumbering the boys when it comes time for handing out parchments. They realize while it tends to increase their pride it will ultimately humble them, forasmuch as they will sooner or later each wed a young man, and if he rolls his tongue in his cheek while he writes his name, and can't tell who wrote Quo Vadis or To Have and To Hold, she will be bowed down with grief. These future husbands must be the bread winners and it will not be satisfactory to the future wives to be reading Virgil, Sardou and Finley Peter Dunn in their native tongues, while the children are ragged and hungry because the husbands are too ignorant to make a living. The Tribune congratulates the class of '01 and hopes the equilibrium may be preserved.—Fremont Tribune.

Cobwigger—The railroads are up to every scheme to attract traffic.
Merritt—It's a wonder some of them don't offer prizes to the person who can fold up a time-table as it was originally folded.—Town Topics.

The Annual Meeting of the German Baptist Brethren will be held in Lincoln, Nebraska, from May Twenty Four to May Thirty-One, Nineteen Hundred and One.

For this meeting a special rate of one fare for the round trip will be made from Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis and all stations on the Burlington Route. The roads east of Chicago and St. Louis are also expected to make a very low rate for the Brethren, and sell through tickets to Lincoln and return.

Tickets will be on sale May 23 to May 27, inclusive, and they will be limited for return to June 4.

The charge, therefore, for a round trip ticket to Lincoln and return for the Brethren Meeting will be: From Chicago, \$14.40; from Peoria, \$12.90; from St. Louis \$12.55

Brethren who wish to stay longer in Nebraska, can have the limit on their tickets extended by depositing them with the railroad "joint agent" at Lincoln who will issue a certificate of deposit on or before June 3, and charge a fee of fifty cents for it. Tickets will then be good for return at any time until June 30, 1901.

Many of the Brethren will probably want to visit some of the numerous German Baptist settlements in Nebraska before returning home. Any one who presents a certificate of deposit to the Burlington Route agent at Lincoln will be able to get a round-trip ticket to any place on our line in Nebraska for half fare. These tickets will be sold on May 28 to June 3, inclusive, and will be good for return to Lincoln until June 25.

We publish a folder about the German Baptist Brethren in Nebraska. In it is a very large sectional map of the state, with reference marks which indicate where the Brethren settlements are located. It tells about the crops and prospects, and contains letters from resident Brethren, giving their experiences in Nebraska. A copy of this will be sent without charge if you will ask P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Illinois.

"This sort of weather," remarked Mr. Bickers, who was an enthusiastic angler, "makes me wish to go out and whip the stream."

"If you feel in the need of exercise," retorted Mrs. Bickers, "you can go out into the back yard and beat the carpet."
—Harper's Bazar.

The Saved and the Damned.

When we believe that outside of the church there is no salvation, we do not express a despairing judgment as to the eternal future of the million who are not counted as Catholics. The fervor of Christianity is the warmth of charity, not the warmth of hell fire. How many will be damned, we do not know. It is no pleasure to us to think that any considerable number will.

We gain no access of spiritual life in convincing ourselves of the total depravity of the majority. Without detracting in the least from the duty of seeking the truth and finding it; without any disposition to fall into the indolent moral feeling that a man's life, not his faith, determines his salvation, we realize nevertheless that there are many who are living right "according to their light" outside of the visible communion of the Catholic church. They are of "the invisible church," and what their number may be we cannot judge. We hope it is large. Some members of the visible church may not be saved; many members of the invisible church will be. But as all right living is based on right principles, the faith in which men live and die should ever be made a matter of supreme importance.—From the Catholic School Journal.