

HOLIDAY
Announcement!
Betts & Sewell,
—THE—
MONARCH : GROCERS,
1125 O STREET.
Where will always be found a full stock of
Staple and Fancy, Domestic
and Imported
GROCERIES,

Including such articles as the finest Olives,
Shrimp, Catsup, Mustard, Jams, Preserves,
Edam, Rochefort, Swiss, Limberger and
American Cheese, Bell & Bugle select
Cranberries, Maple Syrup and Sugar,
Buckwheat Flour, Imported and Domes-
tic Sardines, Salmon, Haddock,
Oysters and Clams.

Our assortment includes Almonds, Bra-
zil Nuts, English Walnuts, Pecans, large
and small Hickory Nuts. The finest line of
Fine Imported Candies

Ever brought to Lincoln, put up in pack-
ages pretty enough to send to the most
fastidious and at prices to suit the times.
THESE • AND • MANY • OTHER • THINGS

We have to deal out to our trade all of
which we commend as toothsome and
delicious for holiday feasts. The Old Re-
liable Creamery butter and strictly fresh
eggs always on hand.
SOLICITING A CONTINUANCE
of your kind favors and extending to one
and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year, we are
Yours very truly,
BETTS & SEWELL.



Santa Claus Headquarters
V. A. CHEVRONT & Co.'s
Confectionery and Cigar Store
1119 O STREET.
We offer for the holiday trade a superior
line of Pure, Fresh and Wholesome CAN-
DIES, either by box, pound or package
for the Christmas tree or as a delicious
present. TROPICAL FRUITS, FANCY
NUTS, ASSORTED CAKES, etc.
For a present for a gentleman we have
some elegant CIGARS IN BOXES, Cig-
arettes, etc. Everything fresh and sold at
bargain prices. Oysters by can, quart or
count. OUR LUNCH COUNTER is
supplied with everything usually found in
a first class restaurant and served in quick
order at popular prices. Remember the Place,
1119 O STREET, (Bedson's Old Stand).

Our New Store, which we now occupy,
has about 3 acres of Floor Space.
The BUYERS' GUIDE is
issued Sept. and March,
each year. 32 pages,
8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inches, with over
3,500 illustrations—a
whole Picture Gallery.
GIVES Wholesale Prices
direct to consumers on all goods for
personal or family use. Tells how to
order, and gives exact cost of every-
thing you use, eat, drink, wear, or
have fun with. These INVALUABLE
BOOKS contain information gleaned
from the markets of the world. A
copy sent FREE upon receipt of
25 cts. to defray expense of mailing.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
ARTISTIC PORTRAITS.
Noble
NEW STUDIOS.
1025 O ST.

WHOLESOME RECREATION
DISCOURSE BY DR. TALMAGE IN THE
BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.
The Gymnasium as a Means of Recuper-
ating Mental and Physical Energies.
Music a Source of Inimitable Recrea-
tion and Amusement.
BROOKLYN, Dec. 18.—At the tabernacle
this morning the whole congregation sang
the hymn beginning:
The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D.,
preached on "Recreations, Good and Bad,"
taking two texts: I Corinthians, vii, 31:
"They that use this world, as not abusing
it," and Judges xvi, 25: "And it came to
pass, when their hearts were merry, that
they said: Call for Samson, that he may
make us sport. And they called for Samson
out of the prison house; and he made them
sport." Dr. Talmage said:
We are entering the gayest season of the
year. The winter opens before us the gates
of a thousand amusements, some of them
good and some bad. One of my texts will
show you that amusements may be destruc-
tive, my other text will show you that amuse-
ments may be under the Divine blessing and
direction.
There were three thousand people assem-
bled in the temple of Dagon. They had come
to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were
all ready for the entertainment. They began
to clap and pound, impatient for the amuse-
ment to begin, and they cried: "Fetch him
out! Fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind
giant coming, led by the hand of a child into
the very midst of the temple. At his first ap-
pearance there goes up a shout of laughter
and derision. The blind old giant pretends
he is tired and wants to rest himself against
the pillars of the house; so he says to the lad
who leads him: "Show me where the main
pillars are." The lad does so. Then the
strong man puts his right hand on one pillar
and his left hand on another pillar, and, with
the mightiest push, that mortal ever made,
throws himself forward until the whole
house comes down in thunderous crash,
grinding the audience like grapes in a wine
press. "And so it came to pass, when their
hearts were merry, that they said: Call for
Samson, that he may make us sport. And
they called for Samson out of the prison
house; and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that
are destructive, and bring down disaster
and death upon the heads of those who practice
them. While they laugh and cheer, they die.
The three thousand who perished that day in
Gaza are as nothing compared with the tens
of thousands who have been destroyed by
sinful amusements.
But the other text I have read implies that
there is a lawful use of the world, as well as
an unlawful abuse of it; and the difference
between the man Christian and the man un-
Christian is that in the former case the man
masters the world, while in the latter case the
world masters him. For whom did God
make this grand and beautiful world? For
whom this wonderful expenditure of color,
this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the
ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing
fruition of orchard and vineyard, this full
orchestra of the tempest, in which the true
branches flute and the winds trumpet and the
thunders drum and all the splendors of
earth and sky come clashing their symbols?
For whom did God spring the arched bridge
of colors resting upon buttresses of broken
storm cloud? For whom did he gather the
upholstery of fire around the window of the
setting sun? For all men, but more especially
for his own dear children.
If you build a large mansion and spend a
great feast after it, to celebrate the comple-
tion of the structure, do you allow strangers
to come in and occupy the place who you
thrust your own children in the kitchen or
the barn or the field? Oh, no. You say, "I
am very glad to see strangers in my man-
sion, but my own sons and daughters shall
have the first right there." Now, God has
built this grand mansion of a world, and he
has spread a glorious feast in it; and while
those who are strangers to his grace may
come in, I think that God specially intends
to give the advantage to his own children,
those who are the sons and the daughters of
the Lord Almighty, those who through
grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father."
You cannot make me believe that God gives
more advantages to the world than he
gives to the church bought by his own
blood. If, therefore, people of the
world have looked with dolorous sym-
pathy upon those who make profession of
religion, and have said, "These new converts
are going down into privation and into hard-
ship. Why did not they tarry a little longer
in the world, and have some of its enjoy-
ments and amusements and recreations?" I
say to such men of the world, "You are
greatly mistaken," and before I get through
I will show that those people who stay out of
the kingdom of God have the hardships and
self denials, while those who come in have
the joys and the satisfactions.

This morning, in the name of the King of
heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejection
upon all the sinful and polluted who
have squatted on the domain of earthly
pleasure as though it belonged to them, while
I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure
of the true, the eternal inheritance which
God has given them.
Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clerical
and lay, have busied themselves chiefly in
denouncing sinful recreations; but I feel we
have no right to stand before men and women
in whose hearts there is a desire for recrea-
tion amounting to positive necessity, de-
nouncing this and that and the other thing,
when we do not propose to give them some-
thing better. God helping me this morning,
and with reference to my last account, I shall
enter upon a sphere not usual in sermoniz-
ing, but a subject which I think ought to be
presented at this time. I propose now to lay
before you some of the recreations which are
not only innocent, but positively helpful and
advantageous.
In the first place, I commend, among in-
door recreations, music, vocal and instru-
mental. Among the first things created was
the bird, so that the earth might have music
at the start. This world, which began with
so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demoli-
shed amidst the ringing blast of the arch-
angel's trumpet, so that as there was music
at the start, there shall be music at the close.
While this heavenly art has often been
dragged into the uses of superstition and dis-
pensation, we all know it may be the means of
high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing
to have our children brought up amidst the
sound of cultured voices and amidst the
melody of musical instruments. There is in
this art an indescribable fascination for the
household. Let all those families who have
the means to afford it, have flute or harp, or
piano or organ. Associate the hand is large
enough to compass the keys, teach it how to
pick out the melody. Let all our young men
try this heavenly art upon their nature.
Those who have gone into it fully have found
in it limitless recreation and amusement.
Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sick-
ness, business disasters, will do little toward

depressing the soul which can gallop off over
musical keys or soar in jubilant lay. It will
cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell
passion. It will revive health. It will re-
claim dissipation. It will strengthen the im-
mortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wel-
lington saw that the Highlanders were fall-
ing back. He said: "What is the matter
there?" He was told that the band of music
had ceased playing, and he called up the
pipers and ordered them to strike up an in-
spiring air; and no sooner did they strike
the air than the Highlanders were rallied and
helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have
been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the
force of music to rally your scattered bat-
talions.
I am glad to know that in our great cities
there is hardly a night in which there are not
concerts where, with the best musical instru-
ments and the sweetest voices, people may
find entertainment. Patronize such enter-
tainments when they are afforded you. Buy
season tickets if you can for the "Philhar-
monic" and the "Handel and Haydn" soci-
eties. Feel that the dollar and a half or two
dollars that you spend for the purpose of
hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable
investment. Let your Steinway halls and
your academies of music roar with the ac-
clamation of appreciative audiences assem-
bled at the concert or the oratorio.
Still further, I commend as worthy of sup-
port the gymnasium. This institution is
gaining in favor every year, and I know of
nothing more free from dissipation or more
calculated to recuperate the physical and
mental energies. While there are a good
many people who have employed this insti-
tution there is a vast number who are in-
ignorant of its excellences. There are men
with cramped chests and weak sides and de-
pendent spirits who through the gymnasium
might be roused up to exuberance and ex-
hilaration of life. There are many Christian
people despondent from year to year who
might through such an institution be bene-
fited in their spiritual relations. There are
Christian people who seem to think that it is
a good sign to be poorly, and because Richard
Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids they
think that by the same sickness they may
come to the same grandeur of character. I
want to tell the Christian people of my con-
gregation that God will hold a freeman
your invalidism if it is your fault and
when through right exercise and prudence
you might be athletic and well. The effect
of the body upon the soul you acknowledge.
Put a man of mild disposition upon the an-
nual diet of which the Indian partakes and in
a little while his blood will change its chem-
ical proportions. It will become like unto
the blood of the lion or the tiger or the bear,
while his disposition will change and become
fierce, cruel and unrelenting. The body has
a powerful effect upon the soul.
There are good people whose ideas of
heaven are all shut out with clouds of toba-
cco smoke. There are people who dare to
shatter the physical vase in which God has
put the jewel of eternity. There are men
with great hearts and intellects in bodies run
out by their own neglect—magnificent ma-
chinery, capable of propelling a freighter
across the Atlantic, yet fastened in a rickety
North river propeller. Martin
Luther was so mighty for God, first, because
he had a noble soul, and secondly, because he
had a muscular development which would
have enabled him to thrash any five of his
persecutors, if it had been Christian so to do.
Physical development which merely shows
itself in fabulous lifting, or in perilous rope
walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites
only our contempt; but we confess to great
admiration for the man who has a great
soul in an athletic body, every nerve, muscle
and bone of which is consecrated to right
uses. Oh, it seems to me outrageous that
men, through neglect, should allow their
physical health to go down beyond repair. A
ship which ought, with all sail set and every
man at his post, to be carrying a rich cargo
for eternity, employs all its men in stopping
up leakages! When you may, through the
gymnasium, work off your spleen and your
querulousness and one-half of your physical
and mental ailments, do not turn your back
upon such a grand medication.
Still further, I commend to you a large
class of parlor games and recreations. There
is a way of making our homes a hundred
fold more attractive than they are now.
Those parents cannot expect to keep their
children away from outside dissipation un-
less they make the domestic circle brighter
than anything they can find outside of it. Do
not, then, sit in your home surly and unsym-
pathetic, and with a half condemnatory look,
because of the sportfulness of your children.
You were young once yourself; let your chil-
dren be young. Because your eyes are dim
and your ankles are stiff do not denounce
sportfulness in those upon whose eyes there
is the first lustre, and in whose foot there is
the bounding joy of robust health. I thank
God that in our drawing rooms and in our
parlors there are innumerable games and
sports which have not upon them the least
taint of iniquity. Light up all your homes
with innocent hilarities. Do not sit down
with the rheumatism, wondering how
children can go on so. Rather thank God
that their hearts are so light and their
laughter is so free, and that their cheeks are
so rosy and that their expectations are so ra-
diant. The night will come soon enough,
and the heartbreak, and the pang, and the
desolation—it will come soon enough for the
dear children. But when the storm actually
clouds the sky it will be time enough for
you to take out your reef tackles. Carry
you into your homes not only the innocent
sports and games which are the inventions of
our own day, but the games which come
down with the sportfulness of all the past
ages—chess and charades, and tableaux and
battledore, and calisthenics and lawn tennis
and all those amusements which the young
people of our homes know so well how to
contrive. Then there will be the parlor so-
cialities—groups of people assembled in your
homes, with wit and mimicry and joviality,
filling the room with joy from the door to
the mantel and from the carpet to the ceiling.
Oh! is there any exhilaration like a
score of genial souls in one room, each one
adding a contribution of his own individual
meritment to the aggregation of general
hilarity?

Suppose you want to go abroad in the city,
then you will find the panorama and the art
gallery and exquisite collections of pictures.
You will find the Metropolitan museum and
the Historical society rooms full of rare curi-
osities, and scores of places which can stand
plainly the test of what is right and wrong in
amusements. You will find the lecturing
hall, which has been honored by the names
of Agassiz in natural history, Doremus in
chemistry, Boynton in geology, Mitchell in
astronomy, John B. Gough in moral reform,
and scores and hundreds of men who have
poured their wit and genius and ingenuity
through that particular channel upon the
hearts and consciences and imaginations of
men, setting this country fifty years farther
in advance than it would have been without
the lecture platform.
I rejoice in the popularization of outdoor
sports. I hail the croquet ground and the
fisherman's rod and the sportsman's gun. In
our cities life is so unhealthy and unnatural
that when the census taker represents a city
as having 400,000 inhabitants, there are only
200,000, since it takes at least two men to
amount to one man, so depleting and unnur-
ing and exhausting is this metropolitan life.

We want more fresh air, more sunlight, more
of the abatement of flesh sports. I cry out for
it in behalf of the church of God as well as in
behalf of secular interests. I wish that this
winter our ponds and our rivers and our
Capitoline grounds might be all awake with
the heel and the shout of the swift skater. I
wish that when the warm weather comes the
graceful or might dip the stream and the
evening tide be resonant with
boatman's song, the bright prow
splitting the crystalline billow. We
shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and
we will call out people of all occupations and
professions, and ask them to join in the ball
player's sport. You will come back from
these outdoor exercises and recreations with
strength in your arm, and color in your
cheek, and a flash in your eye, and courage
in your heart. In this great battle that is
opening against the kingdom of darkness we
want not only a consecrated sound, but a
strong arm and stout lungs and a mighty
muscle. I bless God that there are so many
recreations that have not on them any taint
of iniquity; recreations in which we may
engage for the strengthening of the body,
for the clearing of the intellect, for the illu-
mination of the soul.
There is still another form of recreation
which I commend to you, and that is the
pleasure of doing good. I have seen young
men weak and cross and sour and repelling
in their disposition, who, by some heavenly
touch, have warmed up and become blessed
and buoyant, the ground under their feet and
the sky over their heads breaking forth into
music. "Oh," says some young man in the
house today, "I should like that recreation
above all others, but I have not the means."
My dear brother, let us take an account of
stock this morning. You have a large estate,
if you only realize it. Two hands. Two feet.
You will have, perhaps, during the next year,
at least \$10 for charitable contribution. You
will have twenty-five hundred cheerful looks,
if you want to employ them. You will have
five thousand pleasant words, if you want to
speak them. Now, what an amount that is
to start with.
You go out to-morrow morning and you
see a case of real destitution by the way-
side. You give him two cents. The blind
man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and
he says, "Thank you, sir; God bless you."
You pass down the street, trying to look in-
different; but you feel from the very depth
of your soul a profound satisfaction that you
made that man happy. You go on a little
farther, and find a poor boy with a wheel-
barrow, trying to get it up on the curbstone.
He falls in the attempt. You say, "Stand
back, my lad; let me try." You push it up
on the curbstone for him, and pass on. He
wonders who that well dressed man was that
helped him. You did a kindness to the boy,
but you did a great joy to your own soul.
You will not get over it all the week.
On the street to-morrow morning you will
see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say,
"what can I do to make this man happy? He
certainly does not want money; he is not poor;
but he is sick." Give him one of those twenty-
five hundred cheerful looks that you have
gathered up for the whole year. Look joy
and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him
through, and there will be a reaction upon
your own soul, giving a little color on you
will come to the store of a friend who is em-
barrassed in business matters. You will go in
and say, "What a fine store you have! I
think business will brighten up, and you will
have more custom after awhile. I think
there is coming a great prosperity to all the
country. Good morning." You pass out. You
have helped that young man, and you have
helped yourself. And that night you go
home; you sit by the fire, you talk a little,
you sing a little, you laugh a little; you say:
"I really don't know what is the matter with
me. I never felt so splendidly in my life."
I will tell what is the matter with you.
You spent only two cents out of the \$10; you
have contributed one out of twenty-five hun-
dred cheerful looks; you have given ten, fif-
teen or twenty of the five thousand pleasant
words you are going to speak during the
year; you have with your own hands helped
the boy with the wheelbarrow, and you feel
in body, mind and soul the thrill of that
recreation. Which do you think was the
happier—Col. Gardiner, who sat with his
elbow on a table spread with all extravagant
viands, looking off at a dog on the
rug, saying: "How I would like to
change places with him; I will be the
dog and he be Col. Gardiner;" or those two
Moravian missionaries who wanted
to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attend-
ing the sick, and they were told: "If you go
in there, you will never come out. We never
allow any one to come out, for he would
bring the contagion." Then they made their
wills and went in, first to help the sick and
then to die. Which was the happier, Col.
Gardiner or the Moravian missionaries dying
for others? Was it all sacrifice when the
missionaries wanted to bring the Gospel to
the negroes at the Barbadoes, and, being
denied the privilege, sold themselves into
slavery, standing side by side and lying
side by side down in the very ditch of
suffering, in order that they might bring
those men up to life and God and
heaven! Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of
doing good. It is the most magnificent re-
creation to which a man ever puts his hand
or his head or his heart.

But, before closing, I want to impress upon
you that more secular entertainments are not
a fit foundation for your soul to build on.
I was reading of a woman who had gone
all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she
came to die. She said, "I will die to-night
at 6 o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess
not, you don't seem to be sick." "I shall die
at 6 o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I
know it will be lost. I have sinned away
my day of grace." The noon came. They
desired to seek religious counsel.
"Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is
gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly
pleasure, and it is too late. I shall die to-
night at 6 o'clock." The day wore away, and
it came to 4 o'clock, and to 5 o'clock, and she
cried out at 5 o'clock, "Destroyed spirits, ye
shall not have me yet; it is not 6, it is not 6!"
The moments went by, and the shadows
began to gather, and the clock struck 6; and
while it was striking her soul went. What
hour God will call for I do not know—
whether 6 o'clock to-night, or 3 o'clock this
afternoon, or at 1 o'clock, or at this mo-
ment. Sitting where you are, falling for-
ward, or standing where you are, dropping
down, where would you go to?
But our hour for adjourning has already
come, and the last hour of our life will soon
be here, and from that hour we will review
this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn
hour. If from our death pillow we have to
look back and see a life spent in sinful amuse-
ment, there will be a dart that will strike
through our soul sharper than the dagger
with which Virginus slew his child. The
memory of the past will make us quake like
Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through
which we have passed will come upon us,
weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death,
the old Shylock, will demand and take the
remaining pound of flesh and the remaining
drop of blood, and upon our last opportu-
nity for repentance, and our last chance for
heaven, the curtain will forever drop.

They are preparing for war in the oil
regions. At least, they are drilling con-
stantly.—Texas Sitings.

—(AND)—
**BUY SOME OF
OUR
NEW
BOOKS,
READABLE BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN,
IN EVERY STYLE!!**
**GOOD, NEW AND USEFUL GIFTS FOR THE
HOME CIRCLE BRINGING
TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY TO ALL.**

234 South Eleventh Street.

Santa-Claus' Acrostic.
HOLIDAY
ORACLE!!!
LINCOLN
BUYERS FOR SANTA CLAUS
READ THIS,
OR CALL BEFORE
OUR
KRIS KINKLE SUPPLIES ARE ALL GONE!
—(AND)—
BUY SOME OF
OUR
NEW
BOOKS,
READABLE BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN,
IN EVERY STYLE!!
GOOD, NEW AND USEFUL GIFTS FOR THE
HOME CIRCLE BRINGING
TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY TO ALL.
234 South Eleventh Street.

ELEGANT HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
SEAL-SKIN CAPS.
The new shapes for Ladies and Gents.
Seal-Skin Gloves
For Ladies and Gents.
Silk Mufflers in Rich Colorings.
SILK-UMBRELLAS.
Entirely new Designs in Gold and Silver Handles.
Fine Hand-Painted Neck-Wear, Suspenders, Trav-
eling Bags, Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Night Robes, etc.
J. C. KIER,
Cor. O. and 11th St. Hatter and Furnisher.

Holiday Bargains.
Pants to order \$ 7 00
Suits to order 25 00
Overcoats to order 20 00
DAVID MAY,
925 O Street.

Compliments OF THE Season!
—(O)—
DURING THE REMAINDER OF THIS WEEK WE SHALL SHOW A WONDER-
FUL NUMBER OF GENUINE
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
NAMELY, CLOAKS, SHAWLS, SILK AND WOOL DRESS GOODS, GLOVES AT 75
CENTS AND \$1.00, MUFFLERS FROM 25 CENTS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
FROM 25 CENTS, BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS 3 CENTS, FUR
ROBES AND BUGS. IN SILK UMBRELLAS WE HAVE
THE FINEST IN GOLD COPPER STICK, RUSTIC CROOKS, GOLD AND SILVER
HANDLES, ETC., CURTAINS, ETC. CURTAINS, GENTS' NECKWEAR,
SHIRTS, ETC. IN THE ABOVE WE QUOTE SPECIAL LINES FOR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. CALL AND SEE US.
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES A SPECIALTY.
O. R. OAKLEY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods,
1031 O STREET.