

UNION SAVINGS BANK

111 South 20th Street.
 CAPITAL, \$300,000
 Liability of Stockholders \$400,000.

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Interest paid on deposits of \$5 and upwards at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, compounded semi-annually. Your savings account solicited.

MONEY TO LOAN

For a long or short time on real estate or approved collateral security. Bank open from 9:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m., and on Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 p. m.



FAST MAIL ROUTE.
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 Atchison, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points South, East and West.

The direct line to Ft. Scott, Parsons, Wichita, Hutchinson and all principal points in Kansas.

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PEERLESS Steam Laundry
 1117 P Street.

Still in the front and absolutely leading all competitors. Thoroughly equipped for the best work, giving to each customer an unqualified guarantee for all work done. All of our work done with neatness and dispatch.

We solicit orders for suburban villages and neighboring towns, paying the express on all orders one way. Respectfully,
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Only Exclusive House in the City.
A. M. Davis & Son,
 AN ELEGANT STOCK LUMBER STORE

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 Call and see us in our New Quarters.

Working Classes Attention!
 We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 25 cents to \$5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address and test the business, do make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address: GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just costs money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address: TRICE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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Crystal Steam Laundry
 Will call for, and promptly entrusted to them, and finish same in latest and best manner.

NEW MCHINERY,
 and best facilities in the city, for doing strictly first-class work. Our new locations are
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CITY OFFICE; 119 N. 12th Street.
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A trial will convince you that the Crystal does the best laundry work in the East.

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 AND INSTITUTE OF PENNSYLVANIA
 Short-hand and Typewriting. Best and largest college in the West. Prepared for business in 3 to 9 months. Individual instruction. Full and experienced faculty. Send for college journals and specimens of penmanship to
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THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

A Little Girl Appeals to Kitty's Family

A little girl of Knickerbocker descent, in whose presence the family glories were often descanted on, was overheard lately rebuking her pet kitten for some misdemeanor. Holding pussy by her fore paws and looking her full in the face, she remarked: "I'm ashamed of you, Kitty, for being so naughty; and just think, your grandmother was a Maltese!"
 —Buffalo Courier.

A Well Intended Suggestion.

"I shall have to spank you," said an Alleghany mother to her 3-year-old daughter. "You have been a bad little girl."
 Suiting the action to the word, as they say in novels, the child was placed in the proper spankorial position, when she squirmed around to get a view of the maternal eye, and observed:
 "Go it light, mamma."
 The spanking was postponed.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Experimental.

A little miss of 5 from Unadilla, on a visit at a house in this town last week, spent a good deal of her time in talking to a pet cat. "Why, dear," said her hostess after a little while, "don't you know the kitty can't talk?" "Oh," was the prompt reply, "I know they can't in Unadilla, but I didn't know but what they might in Oneonta!"—Oneonta (N. Y.) Herald.

A Duck of a Story.

My little one was 5 last summer. I took her down to Bangor. She had never seen any ducks. One day we were out in the yard, and she saw some. She looked at them a short time without speaking, and then she said: "Haven't they got long lips!"—Boston Globe.

A Youthful Punster.

My little niece, aged 4, recently heard me remark to her mother that I intended in a few days to go to Little Rock—the state capital—on some business. She immediately ran to me and said: "Oh, Uncle H—, when you dit to Little Yoek won't you buy me a little yoeking chair?"—Boston Globe.

Tough.

A St. Albans 4-year-old miss had been naughty the other day and her mamma shut her up in a closet by way of penalty. The little one alternated between fits of crying and appeals for freedom, and was heard to say within herself: "I tell you, this is tough!"—St. Albans Messenger.

A Voice in the Wilderness.

A little boy was told that the Rev. Mr. Goff, the missionary to China, would be the only Christian minister in charge of a district having as many people as are in the whole of Canada. "My?" he said, "won't he have to holler?"—Toronto Globe.

Not His Fault.

Mamma—Johnnie, did you throw that egg in the wall?
 Johnnie—Indeed I didn't. I was just holdin' it over the box by the tail and it wiggled loose and fell in.—Washington Critic.

A Possible Inheritance.

Bobby (thoughtfully)—Pa?
 Father (tracily)—Ya's, ya's, what is it?
 Bobby—Do you think I'll be as cross as you are when I grow up?—Texas Siftings.

How He Got Even.

A half witted fellow was traveling by railway for the first time. Having seated himself, he did not see the use of keeping a bit of cardboard, so he threw his ticket out of the window of the carriage. Consequently, at the station where the tickets were looked at, he had to pay. At his journey's end he had to acknowledge that he had been "done." A few weeks later some men in a railway carriage saw this same man laughing immoderately to himself in a corner of the compartment. They inquired the reason of his merriment. He replied by telling them what he had suffered on his first railway journey. "But," concluded he, triumphantly, "I've done 'em this time."
 "Well, what have you done?" asked his companions.
 "Why," replied he, "I've taken a return ticket, and I ain't a-going back again!"—Culcutta Times.

"Oh, 'Tis Love!"

Anastasia—It is Caspar's signal! I must dissemble.—Life.

A Leap Year Privilege.

She sat idly watching the empty oyster shells on her plate, while he finished the last morsel of cracker within reach.
 "Mr. Sampson," she said, with a little blush, "do you think that young ladies are justified in taking advantage of their leap year privileges?"
 His heart gave one great saddle rock bound, for she was rich and he was poor, and he loved her with that mad passion so common to this condition of society. He fervently assured her that he did.
 "Then, Mr. Sampson," she said, shyly, "I think I would like a dozen more on the shell."
 —New York Sun.

On His Good Behavior.

"Now, Tommy," said a Chicago lady to her little boy, "Mr. and Mrs. Wash are to dine with us this evening, and I want you to show them what a little gentleman you can be."
 "Yes, ma," replied Tommy.
 "And, Tommy," cautioned his mother, "you are to have but one piece of pie, you know, and remember, when eating it, to hold your knife by the handle and not by the blade."
 —New York Sun.

The Regular Army, Oh.

Lady (to Col. Blood, of Kentucky)—You have grown up sons, have you not, Col. Blood?
 Col. Blood—Yes; three that have reached man's estate; there is Col. Tom, the eldest, then Maj. Bob and Capt. Jim.
 Lady—Indeed, quite an army of them!—The Epoch.

At the Reception.

At Mrs. Trick Secord's reception.
 She—Did you manage to get me some supper in that awful crush around the table?
 He—Yes; I have three fried oysters in my vest pocket, and some chicken salad in my handkerchief.
 She—Oh! how good of you.—Town Topics.

An Extraordinary Incident.

One of the most extraordinary incidents in the whole record of longevity is reported from Pesth, in Hungary, where a beggar, aged 84, tried to commit suicide by throwing himself into the Danube because he was no longer able to support his father and mother, who are 115 and 110 years old, respectively. When he told this story, after his rescue, it was laughed at, but a police inquiry showed it to be true. The family are Magyars from the extreme south of Hungary.—Frank Leslie's.

A Prosperous Colony.

The colony of New South Wales, which has just celebrated its centenary, has over 1,000,000 inhabitants, 2,140 miles of railway, 20,000 miles of telegraph wires, nearly 40,000,000 sheep, 1,250,000 cattle and 302,000 horses. In 1866 over \$30,000,000 worth of wool was exported, and the annual mineral production is about \$16,000,000.—Chicago Herald.

The Inca Gold Mines.

A company has been formed in Peru for the purpose of searching for and working the old Inca gold mines, and also to open old cemeteries, where it is believed millions of dollars are buried.—Chicago Herald.

Ranson Carbon Light.

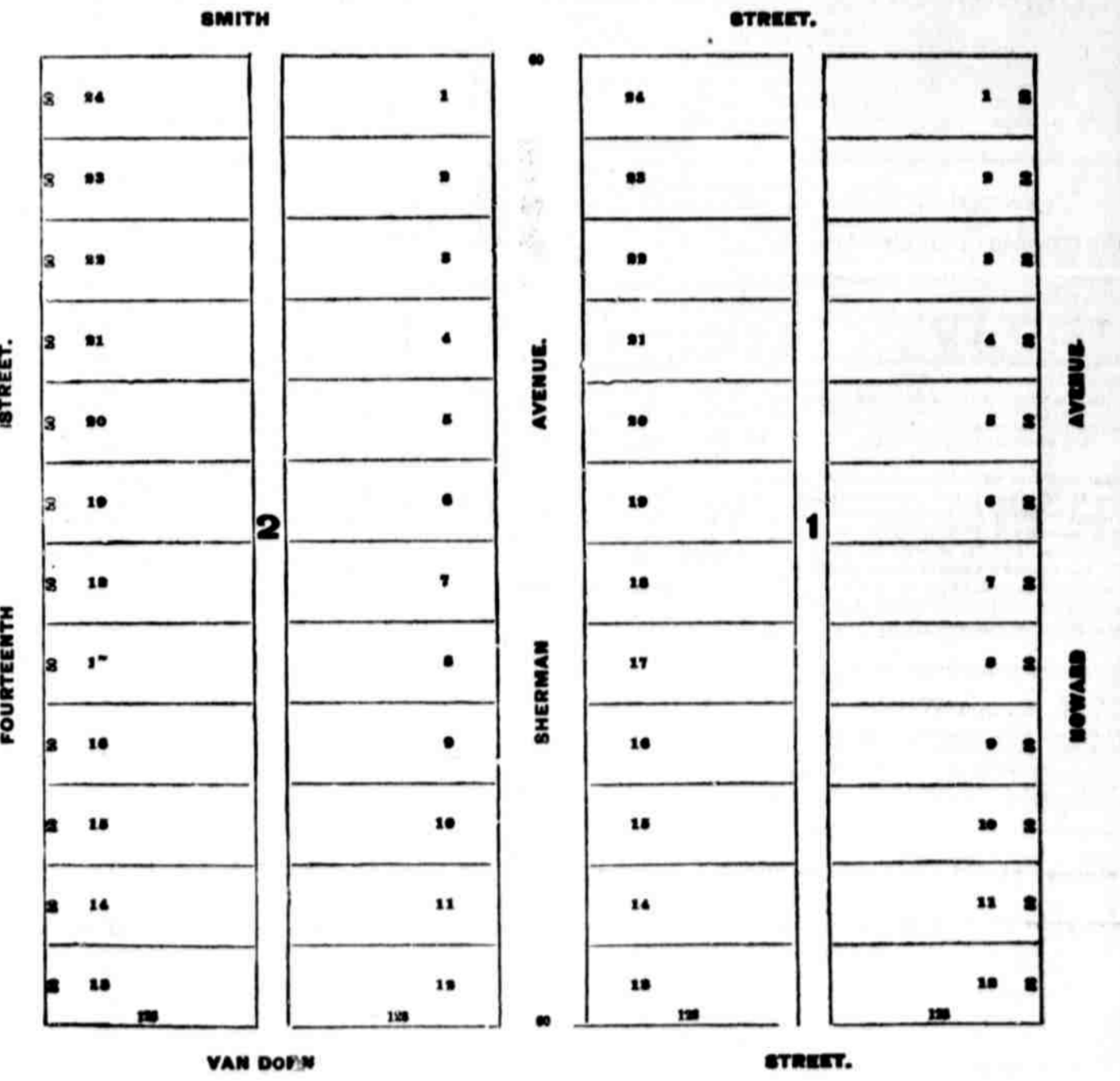


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KNOB HILL.

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One-fourth Cash; balance 3 Equal Annual Payment.
 WITH INTEREST AT EIGHT PER CENT.
DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
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