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**POPULATION OF LINCOLN, 60,000.**

NEBRASKA may be hanging on the ragged edge of anxiety, but hope remains. Jacob Roberts, who gets the fastest land office in Oklahoma, was in town Monday on his way thither.

IN HON. G. M. Lambertson Lincoln has a city attorney in whom she cannot only take pride but confidence. The city council is to be commended for selecting a man of mark and ability.

It makes a fellow feel better, this news that the mayor of New York is having a logging bee with the Western Union telegraph poles. The W. U. has had its own way so long that this reverse appeals forcibly to the bump-tiousness innate in every man.

THE bald-headed members of the senate found in Senator Taggart's engagement an excuse for holding their unmarried colleagues up to scorn, but if the indications of the past week count for anything Senator Pope will dodge their sarcasm before they meet again.

SENATOR BURTON's attendance on the Taggart-Williams wedding was incidental to a trip to Oklahoma. Having failed with his little bill intended to give his town, Orleans, a grip on Harlan's county seat, it is presumed that the senator is just running down to Oklahoma to pocket its capital city.

THE anti-prohibitionists consoled themselves with the thought that a great many people would get tangled up in the double-headed submission amendment and make a fatal muddle of it, but now that the prohibs have started in to devote eighteen months to posting the intelligent voter the consolation has rather cold comfort.

ATTORNEYS ATKINSON and Robbins, the anti-saloon Republicans, are arranging to capture the whole prohibition movement. They are circulating a little paper calling a non-partisan prohibition convention in this city on June 5th, and the state may as well be prepared to hear from these gentlemen. Being Lincoln men the COURIER backs 'em against the field.

THE effort to infuse new life into the board of trade affords a magnificent opportunity for some "enterprising" paper to make a "sensational" by holding up its sins of omission to public scorn. Thus far the Lincoln papers have bravely resisted the temptation to follow the naughty example of Omaha, but on second thought the capital city papers are run by men of brains and they are not imitators. That particular brand of notoriety is too cheap, and besides it has a full grown back action kick concealed about its person.

DURING the recent legislature Senator Folk of Plattsmouth was charged with having pledged himself both for and against the submission of prohibition. Some of the talk got to be offensively bitter, and the senator from Cass gave it out that on his return home he would start a paper and give his critics assiduous attention. He has abandoned that idea but intimates that he is getting there just the same. The other fellows say he is backing a Democratic paper, but Pope ain't sayin' a word. Verdict: Not proven.

Out of the Usual Line.  
Several weeks ago the COURIER made the announcement that in the near future Mr. D. Cummings, the popular Twelfth street grocer, would associate with himself a Mr. G. B. Morris of Sycamore, Ill., and that the gentleman would arrive about April, 15th in time to transact a share of the firms increasing business. Mr. Morris arrived last week, and the COURIER having had the pleasure of already making his acquaintance speaks for him a most pleasant and prosperous career in the commercial field of Lincoln. He is a pleasant gentleman of more than ordinary business tact and well versed in his calling. Lincoln should feel flattered at having Mr. Morris locate in our midst, for before casting his lot with us, he was considering a prominent place in Chicago as his field of future operations. However having heard so much of Lincoln and after a visit here recently concluded that prospects for him were better here than in the western metropolis. He is an old friend of Mr. Cummings, therefore does not join a stranger in a strange business and in a strange land, but quite the reverse. Recently this well known house made a new departure, differing materially from any other grocery in the city. About sixty days ago they added a line of the finest imported canned and jarred goods to their attractive stock of fancy groceries, embracing the very finest from France and Germany. These goods are the genuine imported, each box bearing the duty stamp, unbroken. One must see these luxuries to appreciate them and better yet, to more thoroughly appreciate them you must put your teeth into them. The assortment embraces almost every known fruit including every specie of the berry. It is pleasant to note the steady increase in this new feature of the firms business, as well as the general volume in other parts of the store. Another new delivery wagon has been brought into use and a additional clerk help has been added to serve the public. The COURIER is pleased to note the success with which these gentlemen are meeting, for it knows of no other house that is more deserving than the enterprising firm of Cummings & Morris.

**THE BONNET AS A MOTOR.**

OLIVE HARPER SAYS IT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND.

A Description of What is to Be Worn During the Coming Season—Spring Wraps, and They Are Lovely. Are Next to the Bonnets.

[Special Correspondence.]  
NEW YORK, April 18.—To any one who makes a study of such things it seems as if, instead of love, it is bonnets which make the world go round. We are told that hats are smaller and bonnets nothing but midgets, but when we go where they are we find that hats are bigger than ever before and bonnets nearly as large. The rule is still large head coverings, but there being a few women left in this world who are not entirely oblivious of other people's feelings, there are a few close, small bonnets made. The fashion writers grasped at them like the traditional drowning man at the straw and tried to make themselves believe that one swallow made a whole warm, bright summer full, but it was useless; the



**MOTIVE POWER OF THE WORLD.**

American woman had tasted the sweets of doing something which set men's teeth on edge and played havoc with their usually unobstructed views of other women, who might from circumstances become rivals. Men, they thought, did not need to see the actresses anyway, and besides, again, the big hats are universally becoming when they are adapted by color or trimming to each face. So they let Rome howl and the Romans, too, and they still keep their big hats.

Only now the hats are wide in the brim and not so high in the crown, but it makes no difference to the unhappy male creature behind the hat, unless it is a little worse, for the hat is always set at such an angle that the head has a tangible halo around it almost as large as a cart wheel.

The brims of the finest straw hats for young ladies are certainly four feet in circumference, if not more. These are not left to flare out roundly. Oh, no. They are lined, ruffled and frilled, and then bent and puckered and dented in every possible shape, and after the brim is thus bewildered out of its own original symmetry, a few enormous bows of ribbon are stuck on and perhaps the entire adornment of the extremity of some wild and untamed ostrich is added to make it a thing of beauty and a joy for a season. Flowers of the field, orchard and garden are added, whole families of tiny birds are placed as if in a nest over which hovers a larger bird, and a ruffled up "banty" hen, gives realism to another. Bugs, bees and flies also lend their attraction, but all these are nothing to what the "style" is. Now, the "style" is the peculiar shape into which each high priestess in the milliner's work soon succeeds in torturing it. The forewoman hits it a whack over the corner of the table and the errand girl bangs it against a tin pan; and other girls exercise their muscles on it, and the errand boy hits it with a base ball, and then it is trimmed, each of these dents and creases forming a crevasse to hold a little glacier of snowy null or an avalanche of plumes; but, in spite of all that, the chief saleslady in one "magnasin" was not satisfied with the form and "style" of one particular creation in white Tuscan braid,



**SOME MORE MOTORS.**

with soft white plumes and snowy null and a white pearl buckle. Something was lacking to make it perfect to her fastidious taste, but when she was called away from the counter for a minute a drummer came in with his case of samples, and he set the case down hard upon that very hat. When the lady saw what had happened she calmly rescued the hat and looked at it, while a smile of perfect beatitude stole over her expansive lips, and she murmured "Heavenly." The hat was now smashed into a lengthwise, slanting shape, with all the other dents and bends blending into one perfect whole. No money would tempt me to wear that hat, but it actually was beautiful on the head of a

**very pretty girl with dark wavy hair and brown eyes who tried it on.**

There is nothing that is not used in spring millinery, velvet, satin, silk, muslin, cloth lace, tulle, beaded work, flowers in silk, muslin paper and feathers, plumes long and fluffy, short and bunched, chicken feathers, and little birds all are in style and you see first one and then the other. Sometimes pretty nearly all are crowded on one bonnet.

Next to the bonnets in importance come the spring wraps, of which two are presented with this. The one made of plain goods is the more graceful, while the brocaded silk one is the more elegant. Both have the long sleeves reaching to the bottom. The peculiar "chic" of these garments consists in their being of the exact length of the dress skirt. Wraps of this style are made of light ladies' cloth, of camel's hair, of silk brocade, of plain armure silks, of mohair goods in black and gray and of the several different Priestly weaves for the purpose. Then silk mohair brillianines are peculiarly adapted to these wraps, being light and of a very rich appearance, while no dust can cling to them.

For those ladies who make their own gowns I can say that a simple Princess dress pattern is all that is required to cut them by, always remembering to cut them five inches longer than the actual measure from waist line to the bottom, as they "take up" very much in the making. The sleeves are but breadths of the material gathered into the arm size, but left open all the length. The sleeves are always lined when of material light enough in weight to admit of it. Any ingenious lady can make for herself one of these popular wraps in this way, which will look as handsome as one she would buy. Ready made they cost all the way from ten to one hundred dollars. A very beautiful fancy was worked out in this design by having a dress of violet silk, over which was a wrap of French lace, imitation of Chantilly, and a sash of violet ribbon, with fringed out and knotted ends.

I don't know whether I mentioned that knotted fringe of the material of the gown or garment is very much affected just now. Little boys' and girls' suits have sashes of the material, with the ends fringed out deeply and knotted. Plaid wool goods, camel's hair and silk, in fact, all are done in the same way. In this way it is not necessary for a child to have a silk sash or a ribbon one, even for quite handsome clothes.

The simpler the design in infants' and small children's clothes the prettier they are. Babies' dresses are now seen with very long skirts with a few clusters of fine hand run tucks, with hemstitched hems, with possibly a ruffle of lace at the bottom. There are some made of the wide embroidered flouncings forty inches deep, but all are made high in the neck and with long sleeves.

Those fearfully and wonderfully made little linen shirts, with the utterly useless little flaps in front and back, are now relegated to innocuous desuetude, and



**ELEGANT NEW SPRING WRAPS.**

comfortable soft knit undershirts, with long sleeves and buttons down the front, have taken their places, to the great benefit of the rising generation. Common sense and experience have taught mothers that flannel is the best thing for their tender little babies, and though the pretty pink arms and dimpled shoulders do look lovely uncovered, the chances of preserving that frail little life are very much better when they are warmly covered.

Cloaks for tiny babies are now made of the beautiful new wash silks, which are of the Cheney fabric in pale blue and pink or cream. They are lined with soft white flannel and trimmed with Spanish lace or other lace frilled on. When they are washed the lining is to be removed, as it would shrink. Mother Hubbard shape is the proper form, with a tiny shoulder cape of the same. Some of them have smocked yokes, and are exceedingly pretty. Their little every day slips are also made of these wash silks in the delicate tints which seem to have been made especially for little babies, so fine and delicate they are.

**The Sanitation Craze.**

A Boston artist is convinced that there is too much public interest in sanitary matters. He made a charming drawing of a house standing near a pretty river of water, some trees and figures. But this did not satisfy the purchaser who had ordered the picture. He was sure that a house so near a river as that would be unhealthy, and so the artist was obliged to raise the house upon a hill which was painted especially for the purpose. The picture was a wreck from an artistic standpoint, but it suited the owner exactly.—Boston Journal.

**Those Weak Gothamites.**

Philadelphia (in New York)—It seems to me a New York crowd is even more patient and long suffering than a Philadelphia crowd. New Yorker—Yes, you see, most of us live in flats and very early got broken in by the janitors.—Philadelphia Press.

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