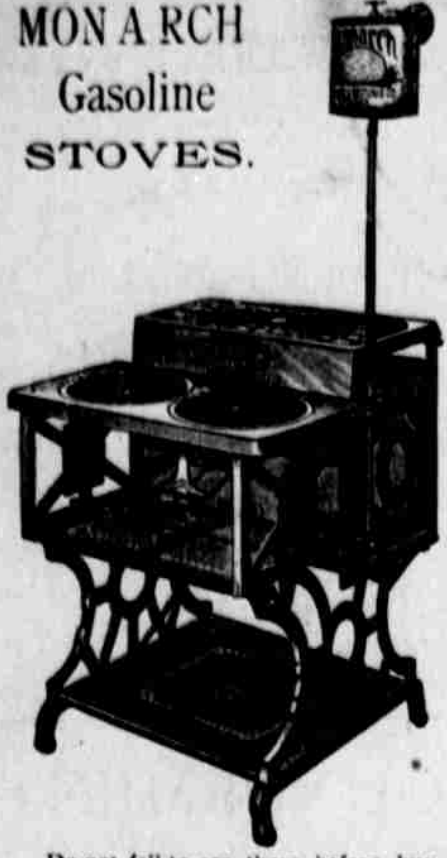


Bound to Take the Lead MONARCH Gasoline STOVES.



Do not fail to see them before buying. Also my line of
**REFRIGERATORS and
ICE CREAM FREEZERS.**
FRANK E. LAHR,
936 P Street. North Side P. O. Square.

Kills
MILLINERY AND
FANCY GOODS,
238 South Eleventh Street.

STILL THEY GO
—AT—
LIVE
—AND—
Let Live
PRICES.

Everything in our immense stock, we told you several weeks since, and would still inform you, we will sell at prices which have never been made before in the line of Dress Goods, Silks, Satens, Batiste, Chemies, Lawns, Zephyr Ginghams, Seersuckers, India Linens, Prints, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Swiss and Hamburg Embroideries and Flouncings, Parasols Silk Umbrellas, Handkerchiefs, Fans, Table Linens, Lace Curtains, Sheetings, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Corsets, Bed Spreads, in fact everything we carry in our Dry Goods Department. Remember, we lead in PRICES on GROCERIES. Price our goods and you will find BARGAINS.

L. MEYER & CO.
108 and 110 N. 10th, Opp. P. O.

There is nothing uncertain about the effects of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The fact is, it is the only preparation in the market that can always be depended upon, and that is pleasant and safe to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by O. L. Shrader, druggist.

The following printed signs are for sale at the COURIER office: Room For Rent; Furnished Rooms for Rent; Unfurnished Rooms for Rent; Boarding; For Sale, For Rent, and many others. Price 15 cents, or 3 for 35c.

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A Popular Paper of Modern Times.
PUBLISHED SATURDAY

Subscription: One Year by Mail or Carrier \$2.00 Six months \$1.50 Three months 90 Cents. On month 30 Cents invariably in Advance.
Advertisements: Rates furnished on application at the office. Special rates on Time Contracts. Contributions: Short spicy sketches, poems and stories solicited. Personal and Social notes are especially desirable.

Printing: We make a specialty of Fine Printing in all its branches. Send us your copy.

All orders and communications direct to the office.
WESSEL PRINTING CO.,
PUBLISHERS.
New Burr Block, Cor. 12th and O Sts.
Telephone 253
L. WESSEL, JR., Editor and Sole Proprietor.
FRED BENZINGER, Associate Editor.

POPULATION OF LINCOLN, 60,000.

"The Courier" at the Resorts.
Persons leaving the city for the summer can have THE COURIER sent them without extra charge. In case of changes of location during the absence from home, the address will be altered whenever desired. This applies to present and new subscribers. Have the COURIER follow you as a means of keeping posted on home affairs. Its weekly appearance will prove more interesting than a letter.

The city of Lincoln has awakened to its needs and will have a hospital.

The Journal's correspondence at the Beatrice chautauqua is being done by A. A. Reed, of Beatrice.

Ho! everyone for the Fourth of July celebration. And if you don't know how to ho get a horse and join the procession.

EDITOR FAIRBROTHER of the Call has been wrestling with the rheumatism this week, but hopes to find relief at Hot Springs, Dakota.

THE Gentlemen's Trotting club is said to have cleared \$100 from last week's races and will probably have another meeting next fall.

As expected, Prof. Charles E. Bennett has accepted the position of teacher of Latin in the University of Wisconsin, and has already gone to Madison.

THE Louisiana lottery is likely to have a big boom in Lincoln. Two attendants at the insane hospital named Parker are said to have drawn \$2,500 in the last event.

SMITH CALDWELL, state oil inspector, has appointed the following deputies: J. W. McDonald, Omaha, Capt. S. S. Hoover, Blue Hill, Joseph Carns, Seward.

FRIENDS of the COURIER can do the paper an appreciated service by giving it notice of personal and social happenings. THE COURIER is always grateful for such news.

THANK heaven! the funeral directors have gone. Wait Mason and Al Fairbrother will have to drop that silly, meaningless chestnut: "Wait for the undertakers' convention."

Isn't it about time Lincoln took steps towards lighting her streets with electricity? The advantages of the system are too well known to need repeating. Many smaller places have outstripped us in this matter.

SENATOR CHURCH HOWE was in the city Wednesday and announced his readiness to entertain the newspaper boys according to promise made last winter. A party of eight or ten will go down to his farm tomorrow.

To Manager Bob McReynolds belongs the honor of suggesting the Tartarax pageant, and to him belongs the credit for an enormous amount of work in pushing the celebration to a successful issue. No one shall rob him of it.

REPORT has it that W. E. Annin, secretary to Senator Paddock, is to return to the Bee as an editorial writer, but a more probable rumor has it that he will conduct a news bureau in Washington next winter and correspond for the Omaha Republican.

SENATOR GALLOGLY was in the city Tuesday on his return from San Diego. He went to California in quest of Otto Foster, who left Merrick county with about \$35,000 belonging to the county. The absconder was found at Santiago and brought back to Central City.

E. L. GILLESPIE, doorkeeper for the Senate, who disappeared from Valentine some time ago, has been heard from. He is stopping with an old army comrade at Evansville, Ind., to recuperate. He denies that there is a shortage in his accounts with the insurance companies, and says that he will return. He hints at domestic troubles.

TOM COOK is back from his northwestern trip, better satisfied than ever with Lincoln. He was in Seattle a few hours after the big fire. At Portland he met a son of ex-Auditor Babcock in the real estate business. At Tacoma he found T. F. Hardenburg, who is associated with A. D. Kitchen and running a real estate and abstracting business. He found ex-Senator W. H. Snell getting about with a cane. Mr. Snell is city attorney of Tacoma.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to have the meeting of King Tartarax and Coronado illustrated in Frank Leslie's Weekly. This is another of Bob McReynolds' ideas, and one of the best. Probably no better way of attracting the country's attention to Lincoln's pageant could be devised. This celebration should be made an annual event, and nothing will better impress the public with its importance than to have it fully illustrated in Leslie's or Harper's.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

OLIVE HARPER HAS SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO SAY.

Could Men Be Made to Look Pretty and Daintily by Dressing Them Up in Attire as Delicate as That of the Ladies?—How Smart Women Beautify Themselves.

[Special Correspondence.]
NEW YORK, June 27.—I wonder if men could be made to look as pretty and daintily in the little trifles that make femininity so charming? Imagine a man with his whiskers blending and losing themselves in the soft folds of a lace fichu, or with a bewildering array of ribbons and flowers on his head matching the color of his eyes! And wouldn't a lovely soft fichu, all one labyrinthine tangle of lace and delicate surah, take away that hard, coarse look that comes of a beard two days old? You know that women rely largely upon those effects for their own tender beauty.



TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR.
Take a face that is hard in outline, undecided in color, long of feature and with a bare ugly forehead, wrinkled and prominent. All that misery belongs to one woman of uncertain age. First a fluff of waving or curling hair is brought down over the ugly forehead, hiding the wrinkles and its undue prominence, breaking the hard outline by the trailing curls, and shortening the long features. Then a pair of earrings attract the glance that might linger upon the wan cheeks, and somehow they lend a sort of roundness to them. It strikes me right here that it is a great mistake that we don't wear nose rings too. They would attract admiring regards to themselves, which now fall with cold disapprobation upon bad teeth or an ugly mouth.

I once saw in Montenegro a wedding where the bride was the ugliest girl I think I ever saw, but her bridegroom's eyes followed her every movement with utter delight, and he took in his hand and held up for the admiration of several guests the long ends of a crimson ribbon which was fastened on her hair just above the forehead, the ends floating down her back. For him this ribbon had transmuted the girl into an angel of beauty, and in his simple masculine mind he could not disassociate the two. What he might think when he beheld her without it after marriage I cannot tell, but there was the principle. The cunning woman can, by studying her own possibilities, make herself attractive if not altogether lovely.

The woman we are speaking of, our woman, can apparently round her cheeks with jewels. She can also shorten her face and round it still more by judicious bonnet strings. Velvet in dark color is the best for that. Ribbon is not so softening.

Next, a woman who has passed her 30th birthday should wear lace frills, crepe lisse ruffles and fichus, and all her neck wear should be in broken lines and transparent effects where it comes nearest her face. Only fresh young faces look well over the severe linen collar.

The sensible woman knows her own shortcomings, and therefore puts a bit of bright color, a dazzling jewel, or a softening fold of lace nearest to the deficiency, so as to attract the eye from that one weak point, and perfect cleanliness of person and exquisite neatness in attire will do the rest. No paint nor white-wash is necessary, for they betray most what they wish to conceal.

Pure water—tepid, hot or cold, as best suits each individual—is the best beautifier, aided by a good rough towel. After that Balm of Gilead, or even tincture of



MORE THINGS IN HEAVEN AND EARTH, HORATIO, THAN YOU OR I'VE DREAMED OF.

benzoin in water, is all that is required to keep a face fresh and healthy. Beyond that no one can go. The hair may and should be dressed in the most becoming way; the shape of bonnet or hat studied in its relation to the shape of the face. Colors should be such as will harmonize best or bring out latent beauties. I have seen women that looked like fallow frights in green appear almost radiant in some other color that was the proper one to wear.

The general rule is that brunettes should wear black, white, yellow, cream, brown, pink, and any of the reds, leaving the blues, greens, lilacs, grays and other pale and delicate tints to the

blondes, and as a general rule this can be observed, yet the tasteful woman who studies her own possibilities will learn to make all colors her own by judicious combination. Marie Gordon, John T. Raymond's first wife, used to look superbly beautiful in a dark green velvet gown, with a bunch of pale pink roses at the throat, her dark beauty shining out resplendent thus decked. And the late Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, a magnificent blonde, used to wear every color under the sun and look equally beautiful in all, because she had the gift of adapting each to her own personality.

The dainty little accessories which each lady can make for herself after the designs herewith will aid in adapting any color or material to any lady, and being all exceedingly easy to make will help, I hope, with these few hints, to render each woman who wears them irresistible. The open linen collar is the newest out, and is adapted to young ladies who affect tailor gowns in hot weather. The velvet sailor collar is postiche, and can be of any color. The beaded front and collar are very elegant, particularly for lace dresses. The lace ones are for any or all toilets, and pretty enough to excite envy in the hearts of men, I am sure. Poor fellows! To be condemned to their unladylike style of apparel is truly painful punishment. OLIVE HARPER.

A QUEER LONDON SIGHT.

How People of All Grades Enjoy an Occasional Harmless Street Dance.
[Special Correspondence.]
LONDON, June 10.—The strangest sight that I have come across in London is one that I don't think could be duplicated anywhere in the world, and you will see it every fair evening in nearly all parts of London, from Rag Fair to Regent's park, and in fact in almost every street. About sundown, as the stores and business houses begin to close, the hand organs are out in full force, and no policeman hustles them along or otherwise ill treats them, and they stand along by the smoothest stretch of pavement they can find and begin to play. They all play one tune. It is a sort of jig tune or country dance and quite catching.

Hardly will the man start the crank when you will see the nearest four persons stop and begin to dance a rather pretty and quite complicated step, and then they will take hold of hands by twos, advance, retreat, cross over and balance, all in perfect time and with evident enjoyment.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred the people who dance are utter strangers to each other, and they are for the most part respectable people, clerks, shop girls, milliners, etc., and often I have seen women dance with little babies in their arms. Sometimes there will be three or four "sets" dancing together, but more often only one. Few stop to look, as the sight is so common.

It appears as if this was a recognized custom, and that it was quite proper, for it excited no comment, and as soon as the four had danced out their figure they went their way with scant ceremony in the way of leave taking. It was but a bit of harmless amusement, and no one thought it in any way wrong, neither dancers nor spectators, and no one presumed upon the fact of dancing as a vis-a-vis to try to force a further acquaintance.

Sometimes the dancers would be all girls; often quite elderly persons, both men and women, and they would each and all fall into a set at once without the slightest ceremony and dance with a vim and gusto that only equalled their grace, for the dance is very pretty and graceful. One evening, just before dark, I had been a short distance to post some letters, and on my way back came to where a man was playing the familiar tune, and there were three girls all impatiently tapping their feet. I saw that they expected me to join, and hurried by, looking about for acquaintances; and seeing none, I joined them, but the step was beyond my power, and I had to give it up.

I know Lady H.—(Mary Duffin-Hardy), who is well known in America, and she and her pretty daughter danced four or five "figures," as they called them, with a couple of shop girls right in Oxford street one evening, after which they entered their carriage and drove away. Another time I saw a jolly faced old Englishman, a real type of the English gentleman as we read of him, take his place and dance with pleasure within a stone's throw of the British museum. Afterward I saw him in Westminster, where he was pointed out to me as a prominent member of parliament (MacDonald Cameron). I should not be a bit astonished to know that his royal highness and perhaps her royal highness joined in one of these innocent sidewalk dances, and, in fact, I feel sure that his royal highness has. But imagine, will you, a Fifth Avenue girl dancing on the sidewalk with the first person she meets to the music of a hand organ! The skies might fall, but that would never happen, and yet it is a harmless amusement and a little pleasure in ugly London.
MARY BRENNAN.

He "Come Out Well."

Most readers of stories like to have the characters "come out well" and the good deeds rewarded, perhaps because gratitude is more common than ingratitude in real life, the pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding. It is even more gratifying to read of one of these actual occurrences, an account of one of which comes from Aroostook county. Years ago, reports an exchange, Mr. Shepherd Body, then a prosperous citizen of Oldtown, took from the town a motherless infant boy, cared for him and sent him to school. Twenty-five years ago this boy went away from home and was not heard from for twenty years. Meanwhile Mr. Body, who had moved to Hersey, had lost his property and was sick and nearly penniless. The boy whom he had befriended, now a prosperous mechanic, hearing of his misfortunes, came to his aid, and for the last six years has sent frequent remittances and in other ways cared for his benefactor, even to searching out and rewarding those who had been kind to the old gentleman in his misfortune.—Lewiston Journal.

REDUCED PRICES

Spring and Summer Suits

—ON ALL OUR—
We have made a deep cut in price to close all our Light Weight Suits. This will a great

BENEFIT SALE

for you to attend, at the
Globe One-Price Clothing House,
Cor. O and Tenth Sts.

BOSTON STORE

During the Summer months we shall offer a series of BARGAIN SALES that for PRICES made and QUALITIES shown, will go ahead of anything yet attempted in Lincoln. Monday will inaugurate our UNDERWEAR SALE.
200 Dozen Ladies Underwear,
Odds and Ends, all kinds, shapes, styles, qualities, and sizes,
MUST BE SOLD.

Remember it is the **BOSTON STORE,** 143-145 S Tenth St., Lincoln, the cheapest and best place in the State to buy Dry Goods.
A. E. RICHARDSON & CO.

WE INVITE ATTENTION
—TO OUR—

EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT.

OUR LINE OF
Cambric,
Nainsook and
Swiss Flouncings,
In 22 and 45 inch widths is exceptionally large.
—IN—
MATCHED SETTS.

We show some of the finest goods imported in very handsome new designs.
Millers' Fine
The One Price Cash Dry Goods and Carpet House.

White Goods

—AND—
EMBROIDERIES
At Special Prices Next Week,
Ashby & Millspaugh.

S. E. MOORE

—FOR—
WALL PAPER
1134 O STREET.
FINEST IN THE STATE.

ELITE x STUDIO
226 S. 11th St.
We make a specialty of Fine Photographs and Crayon work.
Only Ground Floor Studio in Lincoln
Call and See Our Work.