CAPITAL CITY COURIER, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889.

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS A SACRED AND DIVINE ART.

Friendship an Altogether Different Thing

from Geniality-Throwing the Mantle of Charity Over the Defects in Others-The Value of Noble Friends.

BROOKLYN, June 30.-At the Tabernacle this morning, after the pastor, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., had made an exposition of a passage of Scripture, the congre-gation, led by cornet and organ, sang the hymn beginning:

Now I have found a friend, Jesus is mine.

Dr. Talmage's subject was "How to Make Friends," and his text Proverbs xviii, 24: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." He said: About the sacred and divine art of making

and keeping friends I speak-a subject on which I never heard of any one preachingand yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Bible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David and on the other by the writings of Isaiah, the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all; but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which governs the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happen so," any more than the tides just happen to rise or fall, or the sun just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a God given regulation. Tell me how friendly you are to others and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed, the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies if you got their emity in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to evil; but this antagonism of foes will make more intense the love of your adherents. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants. The more your enemies abuse you, the better your coadjutors will think of you. The best friends we ever had appeared at some juncture when we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assault multiplied my friends, as near as I could esiculate, about fifty a micute. You are sound to some people by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, end I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by hands malevolent. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty-nine centuries ago, the captain of that craft one Adam, and his first mate, running the famous cargo aground on a snag in the River Hiddekel: but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from that shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly dealt with. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the start slanderous tongues were busy enough, defenders finally gather around as thick as honey bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle. If, when set upon by the furies, you can have grace enough to keep your mouth shut, and pre-serve your equipoise, and let others fight your battles, you will find yourself after a while with a whole cordon of allies. Had not the world given to Christ on his arrival at Palestine a very cold shoulder, there would not have been one-half as many angels chanting glory out of the hymn books of the sky bound in black lids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jagged and torturous cross, Christ would not have been the admired and loved of more people than any being who ever touched foot on either the eastern or western hemisphere. Instead, therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies, rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and enthusiastic admirers. In other words, there is no virulence, human or diabolic, that can hinder my text from coming true: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." YOUR FRIENDSHIP MUST NOT BE A PRETENSE. It is my ambition to project, especially upon the young, a thought which may benignly shape their destiny for the here and the hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly you must be friendly. I do not recommend a dramatized geniality. There is such a thing as pretending, to be en rapport with others when we are their dire destructants, and talk against them and wish them calamity. Judas covered up his treachery by a resounding kiss, and caresses may be de-moniacal. Better the mythological Cerbe-rus, the three headed dog of hell, barking at us, than the wolf in sheep's clothing, its brindled hide covered up by deceptive wool, and its deathful howl cadenced into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the people, seemed suddenly to become friendly, and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses of food had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the dessert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud, and there are now people whose smile is a falsehood. Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran aground. The owners of one got one hundred horses and pulled on the grounded ship and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. So, we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get into better condition; but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's uplifting grace to hoist us into this kindliness I am eulogizing. If when under the flash of the Holy Ghost we see our own foibles and defects and depravities, we will be very lenient and very easy with others. We will look into their characters for things commendatory and not damnatory. If you would rub your own eye a little more vigorously you would find a mote in it, the extraction of which would keep you so busy you would not have much to shoulder your broadax and go time forth to split up the beam in your neighbor's eye. In a Christian spirit keep on exploring the characters of those you meet, and I am sure you will find ething in them delightful and fit for a BOID foundation of friendliness. You invite me to come to your country seat and spend a few days. Thank you! I arrive about noon of a beautiful summer day. What do you do? As soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the great elms. You take me down to the artificial lake, the spotted trout **foating** in and out smong the white pillars of the pond lilies. You take me to the stalls and kennels where you keep your fine stock, and here are the Durham cattle and the Gor don setters, and the high stepping steeds by pawing and neighing, the only language they can speak, asking for harness or saddle, and a short turn down the road. Then we go back to the house, and you get me in the right light and show me the Kenand the Bierstadts on the wail.

and take me into the music room and show me the bird cages, the canaries in the bay window answering the robins in the tree tops. Thank you! I never enjoyed myself more in the same length of time. Now, why do we not do that way in regard to the characters of others, and show the bloom and the music and the bright fountains! No We say come along and let me show you that man's character. Here is a green scummed frog pond, and there's a flithy cel-lar, and I guess under that hedge there must be a black snake. Come, and let us for an hour or two regale ourselves with the nuisances. Oh, my friends, better cover up the faults and extol the virtues, and this habit once established of universal friendliness will become as easy as it is this morning for a syringa to flood the air with sweetness, as easy as it will be further on in the season for a quail to whistle up from the grass. When we hear something bad about somebody whom we always supposed to be

good, take out your lead pencil and say: "Let me see! Before 1 accept that baleful story against that man's character, I will take off from it twenty-five per cent. for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the map who first told the story; then I will take off twenty-five per cent. for the additions which the spirit of gossip in every community has put upon the original story. Then I will take off twenty-five per cent from the fact that the man may have been put into circumstances of overpowering temptation. So, I have taken off seventy-five per cent. But I have not heard his side of the story at all, and for that reason I take off the remaining twenty-five per cent." Excuse me, sir, I don't believe a word of it.

A DEFECTIVE MAXIM.

But here comes in a defective maxim, so often quoted: "Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire." Look at all the smoke for years around Jenner, the introducer of vaccination; and the smoke around Columbus, the discoverer; and the smoke around Martin Luther, and Savonarola, ard Galileo, and Paul, and John, and Christ, and tell me where was the fire! That is one of the Satanic arts to make smoke without fire. Slander, like the world, may be made out of nothing. If the Christian, fair minded, common sensical spirit in regard to others pre-dominated in the world, we should have the millennium in about six weeks, for would not that be lamb and lion, cow and leopard lying down together? Nothing but the grace of God can ever put us into such a habit of mind and heart as that. The whole tendency is in the opposite direction. This is the way the world talks: I put my name on the back of a man's note, and I had to pay it, and I will never again put my name on the back of any man's note. I gave a beggar ten cents, and five minutes after I saw him entering a liquor store to spend it. I will never again give a cent to a beggar. I helped that young man start in business, and lo, after a while, he came and opened a store almost next door to me, and stole my customers. I will never again help a young man start in business. I trusted in what my neighbor promised to do, and he broke his word, and the Psalmist was right before he corrected himself, for 'all men are liars.'" So men become suspicious and saturnine and selfish, and at every additional wrong done them they put another layer on the wall of their exclusiveness, and another bolt to the door that shuts them out from sympathy with the world. They get cheated out of a thousand dollars, or misinterpreted, or disappointed, or betraved, and higher goes the wall, and faster goes another bolt, not realizing that while they lock others out, they lock themselves in; and some day they wake up to find themselves imprisoned in a dastardly habit. No friends to others, others are no friends to them. There's an island half way between England, Scotland and Ireland, called the Isle of Man, and the seas dash against all sides of it, and I am told that there is no more lovely place than that Isle of Man; but when a man becomes insular outs himself off from tion and

and not a Jeremiah. In ancient times proph-ets who foretold evul were doing right, for they were divinely directed; but the prophof evil in our time are generally false prophets. Some of our weather wise people are prophesying we shall have a sum-mer of unparalisied scorch. It will not be that at all. I think we are going to have a summer of great harvest and universal health; at any rate I know as much about it as they do. Last fall all the weather prophe's agreed in saying we should have a winter of extraordinary severity, blizzard on the heels of blizzard. It was the mildest winter I ever remember to have passed. Indeed, the autumn and the spring almost shoved winter out of the procession. Real troubles have no heralds running ahead of their somber chariots, and no one has any authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with helpful words and deeds. The hymn once sung in our churches is unfit to be sung, for it says:

We should suspect some danger near Where we possess delight.

In other words, manage to keep miserable all the time. The old song sung at the planos a quarter of a century ago was right: "Kind words can never die." Such kind words have their nests in kind hearts, and when they are hatched out and take wing they circle round in flights that never cease, and sportsman's gun cannot shoot them, and storms cannot ruffle their wings, and when they cease flight in these lower skies of earth they sweep around amid the higher altitudes of heaven. At Baltimore a few days ago I talked into a phonograph. The cylinder containing the words was sent on to Washington, and the next day that cylinder, from another phonographic instrument, when turned, gave back to me the very words I had uttered the day before, and with the same intonations. Scold into a phonograph, and it will scold back. Pour mild words into a phonograph, and it will return the gentleness. Society and the world, and the church, are phonographs. Give then accerbity and rough treatment, and accerbity and rough treatment you will get back. Give them practical friendliness, and they will give back practical friendliness. A father asked his little daughter: "Mary, why is it that everybody loves you?" She answered: "I don't know, unless it is because I love every-body." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." We want something like that spirit of sacrifice for others which was seen in the English channel where in the storm a boat containing three men was upset. and all three were in the water struggling for their lives. A boat came to their relief, and a rope was thrown to one of them. and he refused to take it, saying: "First fling it to Tom; he is just ready to go down. I can last some time longer." A man like that, be he sailor or landsman, be he in upper ranks of society or lower ranks, will always have plenty of friends. What is true manward is true Godward. We must be the friends of God if we want him to be our friend. We cannot treat Christ badly all our lives and expect him to treat us lovingly. I was reading of a sea fight, in which Lord Nelson cap tured a French officer, and when the French officer offered Lord Nelson his hand, Nelson replied: "First give me your sword, and then give me your hand." Surrender of our resistance to God must precede God's proffer of pardon to us. Repentance before forgiveness. You must give up your rebellious sword before you can get a grasp of the divine hand. IT IS GOOD TO HAVE GOD'S FRIENDSHIP.

Oh, what a glorious state of things to have the friendship of God! Why, we could afford to have all the world against us and all other worlds against us if we had God for us. He could in a minute blot out this universe, and in another minute make a better universe.] have no idea that God tried hard when he made all things. The most brilliant thing known to us is light, and for the creation of that he only used a word of command. As out of a flint the frontiersman strikes a spark, so out of one word God struck sun. For the making of the present universe I do not read that God lifted so much as a finger. The Bible frequently speaks of God's hand, and God's arm, and God's shoulder, and God's foot; then suppose he should put hand and arm and shoulder and foot to utmost tension, what could he not make? That God, of such demonstrated and undemonstrated strength. you may have for your present and everlast ing friend. But a stately and reticent friend. hard to get at, but as approachable as country mansion on a summer day when al the doors and windows are wide open. Christ said: "I am the door." And he is a wide door, a high door, a palace door, an always open door. My four-year-old child got hurt, and did not cry until hours after when her mother came home, and then she burst into weeping, and some of the domes tics, not understanding human nature, said to her: "Why did you not cry before?" She answered: "There was no one to cry to." Now I have to tell you that while human sympathy may be absent, divine sympathy always accessible. Give God your love and get his love; your service and secure his help; your repentance and have his pardon. God a friend? Why that means all your wounds medicated, all your sorrows soothed, and if some sudden caastrophe should hurl you out of earth it would only hurl you into heaven. If God is your friend, you cannot go out of the world too quickly or suddenly, so far as your own hap-piness is concerned. There were two Christians last Tuesday who entered heaven; the one was standing at a window in perfect health watching the shower, and the lightning instantly slow him; but the lightning did not flash down the sky as swiftly as his spirit flashed upward. The Christian man who died on the same day next door had been for a year or two failing in health, and for the last three months had suffered from a disease that made the nights sleepless and the days an anguish. Do you not really think that the case of the one who went instantly was more desirable than the one who entered the shining gate through a long lane of insomnia and congestion) In the one case, it was like your standing wearily at a door, knocking and waiting, and wonfering if it will ever open, and knocking and waiting again; while in the other case, it was swinging open of the door at the first touch of your knuckle. Give your friendship to God, and have God's friendship for you, and even the worst accident will be a victory.

sting that himself might take the point of the dagger so the other might be spared; of Epaminondas and Pelopidas, who locked their shields in battle determined to dis together; but the grandest, the mightiest, the tenderest friendship in all the universe is the friendship between Jesus Christ and a believing soul. Yet after all I have said I feel I have only done what James Marshall, the miner, dobe what James Marshall, the miner, did in 1848, in California, before its gold mines were known. He reached in and put upon the table of his employer, Capt. Sutton, a thimbleful of gold dust. "Where did you get that f" said his employer. The reply was: "I got it this morning from a mill race, from which the water had been drawn off." But that which the water had been drawn off." But that gold dust, which could have been taken up between the finger and the thumb, was the prophecy and specimen that revealed California's wealth to all nations. And today I have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship, only a thimbleful of mines inexhaustible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with the exploration.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

The Primrose league comprises 800,000 members

A cord of Missouri hickory turns out 300 ax handles.

The two great movers of the human mind are the desire of good and the fear of evil. What next? Cowboys are seriously con-

templating the use of ostriches for herding enttle. There are ninety-seven cotton mills in In-

dia, which consumed 283,000,000 pounds of cotton last year. Most people would succeed in small things

if they were not troubled with great ambitions.-Longfellow. The electric light from the Eiffel tower can be distinctly seen at Fontainebleau, thirty

seven miles away. The lace trade gives occupation to almost

70,000 women in Normandy and to nearly 200,000 persons in France. Boys digging in sand at Haverstraw one

day came upon bones supposed to be those of a revolutionary soldier. We do love beauty at first sight; and we do cease to love it, if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities,-Lydia Maria Child.

There are now about 5,000,000 owners of farms in the United States. About 1,000,000 of the farms have been acquired since 1880.

An eminent artist recently painted a snow storn so naturally that he caught a bad cold by sitting near it with his coat off.

A San Francisco firm has built the largest wine cellar in the world. It is capable of holding 3,000,000 gallons of wine. Its cost was \$250,000.

What is the difference between a summer dress in winter and an extracted tooth? One is too thin and the other is tooth out,

Some men get on in the world upon the same principle that a chimney sweep passes uninterruptedly through a crowd.-Douglas Jerrold.

Youth is the time of hope. When a man gets a little older he stops hoping and begins reaching out for what he can get.

Parson (to candidate for Sunday school)-Have you been christened, my boy? Boy-Yesh, shir. Got marks in three plashes or my left arm.-London Punch.

In a sixteen page love letter exhibited in court in Providence the other day the word "darling" occurred thirty-seven times, and yet the girl in the case said it was "a cold. unfeeling epistle."

A Philadelphia policeman who stole certain clothing contributed for the Johnstown sufferers was arrested, indicted, convicted, sentenced and taken to prison in three hours and twelve minutes. Who says that Philadelphis



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the main land of the world's sympathics, he is despicable, and all around him is an Atlantic ocean of selfishness. Babold that Isle of Mant

Now, supposing that you have, by a divine regeneration, got right toward God and humanity, and you start out to practice my text: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." Fulfill this by all forms of appropriate salutation. Have you noticed that the head is so poised that the easiest thing on earth is to give a nod of recognition? To swing the head from side to side, as when it is wagged in derision, is unnatural and unbleasant; to throw it back, invites vertigo; but to drop the chin in greeting is accompanied with so little exertion that all day long and every day you might practice it with-out the least semblance of fatigue. So also the structure of the hand indicates hand shaking; the knuckles not made so that the fingers can turn out, but so made that the fingers can turn in, as in clasping hands; and the thumb divided from and set aloof from the fingers, so that while the fingers take your neighbor's hand on one side, the thumb takes it on the other, and pressed together, all the faculties of the hand give emphasis to the salutation. Five sermons in every healthy hand urge us to hand shaking.

BE KIND TO EVERYBODY.

Besides this, every day when you start out, load yourself up with kind thoughts, kind words, kind expressions and kind greetings. When a man or woman does well, tell him so, tell her so. If you meet some one who is improved in health, and it is demonstrated in girth and color, say: "How well you look!" But if, on the other hand, under the wear and tear of life he appears pale and exhausted, do not introduce sanitary subjects or say anything at all about physical conditions. In the case of improved health, you have by your words given another impulse towards the robust and the jocund; while in the case of the failing health you have arrested the decline by your silence, by which he concludes: "If I were really so badly off, he would have said some thing about it." We are all, especially those of a nervous temperament, susceptible to kind words and discouraging words. Form a conspiracy against us, and let ten men meet us at certain points on our way over to business and let each one say: "How sick you look;" though we should start out well, after meet ing the first and hearing his depressing salute, we would begin to examine our symptoms. After meeting the second gloomy accosting, we would conclude we did not feel quite a well as usual. After meeting the third, our sensations would be dreadful, and after meeting the fourth, unless we expected a conspir acy, we would go home and go to bed, and the other six pessimists would be a useless surplus of discouragement. My dear sir, my dear madam, what do you mean by going about this world with disheartenments? Is not the sup-ply of gloom and trouble and misfortune enough to meet the demand without your running a factory of pins and spikes! should you plant black and blue in the world when God so seldom plants them! Plenty of scarlet colors, plenty of yellow, plenty of green, plenty of pink, but very seldom a plan; black or blue. I never saw a black flower, and there's only here and there a blue bell or a violet, but the blue is for the most part reserved for the sky, and we have to look up to see that, and when we look up no color can do us harm. Why not plant along the paths of others the brightnesses instead of the glooms? Do not prophesy misfortune. If you must be a prophet at all be an Ezckiel

HUMAN FRIENDSHIP REFRESHING.

How refreshing is human friendship, and true friends, what priceless treasure! Wher ickness comes, and trouble comes, and death comes, we send for our friends first of all, and their appearance in our doorway in any crisis is re-enforcement, and when they have entered we say: "Now it is all right!" Oh, what would we do without friends, personal friends, howness friends, family friends/ But we *a...t something mightier than human friendship in the great exigencies. When Jonathan Edwards in his final hour had given the last good-by to all his earthly friends, he turned on his pillow and closed his eyes confidently saying: "Now where is Jesus of Nazaveth, my true and never failing friend?" Yes, I admire human friendship as seen in the case of David and Jonathan, of Paul and Onesiphorus, of Herder and Goethe, of Goldsmith and Reynolds, of Beaumont and Fletcher, of Cowley and Harvey, of Erasnus and Thomas More, of Lessing and Men tels-hn, of Lady Churchill and Prinwest & me, of Orestes and Pylades, each re-

is slow !

A new industry is developing on the island of Guadalupe. There are now about fifty thousand wild goats there, and they are being killed for their skins and tallow. Steamers have already arrived at San Diego, Cal., with cargoes of goat skins and tallow

John Williams, a bachelor in Augusta, Me., was told that a certain widow had set her cap for him, and John was so afraid that he might be roped into marriage that he wer to the barn and bung himself.

Another library of women's writings is to be founded-this time in Germany. It is to be started in a small town, where a room in the public library will be loaned for the collection until it is sufficiently formed to be taken to Vienna or Leipsic to be formally made over to the Allgemeine Deutsche Fraue verein.

A Belgian journal gives an account of a beauty show held at Paris in 1655. In remembrance of the oldest competition of the kind the prizes were golden apples. The first prize was, of course, awarded to the queen of France, and the second was obtained with 1,723 points by a Mile. Semure. Most of the prize winners were ladies from Normandy.

Thirty years ago the Thomas Dickason, a New Bedford whaling ship, was lost in the Okhotsk sea. Last summer the bark Cape Horn Pigeon took a whale in the same sea, and imbedded in the blubber was the iron of a harpoon, with the words "Thomas Dickason" stamped on it. It was as bright and sharp as when it was first struck into the whale, at least thirty years ago.

A wonderful snake story comes from Murof which popped a rat, still alive. It is supposed that the snake chased the rat into the horn, and, being unable to dislodge him, swallowed rat and born together.

The Rev. Mr. Wilgus-1 hope you and Brother Wiggs became fully reconciled before he died. Deacon Podworthy-O, yes. 1 went around and told him that as he was about to pass in his checks I would fully forgive him for all the dirty tricks he had ever done me, though I didn't presume to say that the Lord would do so, and (gleefully) you ought to have seen how the old sinner looked. -Terre Haute Express.

The bravest and most clear headed are also the most patient; they know how to "bide their time"-simply another form of expres-sion for patience. Where two men-generals, diplomatists or lawyers-are equal in everything but patience, the one who has the most of that sovereign quality will triumph; and the same is true of governments and nations. "Let patience have her perfect work."

In the United States postal service there are 58,200 postmasters, 7,000 railway mail service employes, 7,000 letcarriers, 100 inspectors, 5,000 clerks ter the postoffices, 600 clerks in the stoffice department. This gives a total of 77,900 employes. Every postmaster averages two assistants, and this in round numbers amounts to 116,400 persons, which number added to 77,900 gives 194,300 persons over whom the service has control.

It is poor encouragement to toil through life to amass a fortune to ruin your children In nine cases out of ten a large fortune is the greatest curse which could be bequeathed to the young and mexperienced. -Burke.



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