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**REMOVAL****Lincoln Shirt Factory**

To 1402 O Street.

In its new location this establishment will have better facilities than ever for turning out fine-clad work, and any customer of Gents' Tailoring Department will always be on sale. To our business has been added a

**LADIES' TAILORING DEPARTMENT**

In which garments of all kinds will be made to order and anything from the smallest undergarment to the finest Dress or Cloak will be skillfully executed and made on short notice. In this department we aim to make all the best cutting and stitching, the comfort and satisfaction is guaranteed in every particular. Our factory will hereafter be known as the

**Lincoln Shirt Mfg. Co.**

A. Katsenstein, St., Manager.  
 Call and see us. Cor. 14th and O Streets.

**NOW IN NEW QUARTERS!****Lincoln Trunk Factory**

O ST 1133 O ST.

Where we will be glad to see all old friends and customers and as many new ones as can get into the store.

**C. A. WIRICK,**  
 SUCCESSOR TO  
**WIRICK & HOPPER.**



**DELIGHTFUL  
COMPLEXION  
EFFECTS**

May be produced by the use of MRS. GRAHAM'S Eugenie Enamel and her Rose Bloom. The delicate perfume could not detect one grain of powder or the least indication of artificial color. I will stake my reputation that on any face I can give the most delicate shade of color to the skin, hair, face, Enamel and Rose Bloom, and that no one could possibly tell that the color of complexion were artificial. This is high art in cosmetics. They are the best in the world, because they are each dissolved in their nature, and thus does not clog up the pores. When using these superb cosmetics you may wipe the dust or perspiration from your face without marring their delicate beauty. They remain on all day, or until washed off.

Price of each, \$1; the two sent anywhere for \$2. For sale by HOWARD'S DIAMOND PHARMACY, Northwest Corner N and 15th Streets.

Mrs. Graham, 102 Post St., San Francisco, sends letters for all defects or blemishes of face or figure. Send stamp for her little book "How to be Beautiful."

**A 15 Cent Shave  
FOR 10 CENTS**

—AT—

**SAM WESTERFIELD'S,**

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**Hoyden** Leading  
PHOTOGRAPHER!

Fine Blue Cabinets \$5 per dozen. Special rates to students. Call and see our work.  
 Studio, 1214 O Street.

Open from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays.

**J. S. EATON,**  
 Physician and Surgeon

Office: 239 South Eleventh St.

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LINCOLN, NEB.

John D. White is being made by John D. White. He is a man of great ability and has made a fortune in the business. He is now the owner of a large amount of property and is well known throughout the country. His business is growing rapidly and he is well liked by all who know him.

**THE ATTITUDE OF ITALY.**

IT IS SLIGHTLY PUGNACIOUS, BUT  
 NEED CAUSE NO ALARM.

The Diplomatic Duel Between Baron  
 Fava and Secretary Blaine—Italy Has  
 Many Ships but No Good Coaling Sta-  
 tions Near America.

The strained condition of affairs at present existing between Italy and the United States as a result of the recent New Orleans lynchings, naturally brings into more than ordinary prominence the people who are acting directly or indirectly as representatives of the two governments.

"I have nothing in the shape of old clothes to give you," said the West side lady, "except this necklace."

The dilapidated tourist took it in his hand and inspected it critically. "It doesn't harmonize with the waistcoat I got at the house across the way," he said, as a shade of ineffable sadness crossed his face, "and probably will not look well with the pair of unmentionables I expect to get at the house on the corner, but there are some walks in life in which it is impracticable for one to indulge in the hope of realizing one's ideal, and it is one of the unvarying rules of my life to submit with becoming cheerfulness to the inevitable. I have the honor, madam, to wish you a good afternoon."

With a profound bow and a heavy sigh he rolled up the neckline, thrust it into one of the hind pockets of what had once been a frock coat, and went sadly away toward the house on the corner.—Chicago Tribune.

Esthetic, but Resigned.

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"An Objection."



Rose (on the divan)—I think I'll say yes. It is better to marry a man you respect than one you adore.

Dolly—But it's so much easier to love men than to respect them.—Life.

He Was Taught.

We were waiting for the down train to Harlem bridge at Bartow station. Among those who had come over across country on the horse car was an Englishman—a very heavy, muscular fellow, who really was the most dead-and-alive man that ever lived so dead. He stood with his toes turned in, and somebody remarked that he was too lazy to lift his feet up and turn his toes out. His eyes were nearly closed, and his big sledge hammer fists were deep in his trouser pockets.

There was in the party one of those curious gentlemen known as practical jokers, because their jokes are not practical, but idiotic and wholly theoretical. It wasn't long before this gentleman turned his attention to the heavy Englishman.

"Watch me now and I'll show you a great joke on the duffer," he whispered as he crept up behind the Englishman.

Then he took a match from his pocket, lit it softly, and placed it beneath the fringe on the British trousers and set fire to them.

After which he stood off and enjoyed it. The trousers burned well. After a while the Englishman turned about and noticed that the practical joker was amused. Then he looked at his trousers, and without much excitement managed to put the fire out. He then walked over to the joker, took him by the collar and kicked him into the ditch. When he got out the Englishman kicked him back again. When the joker crawled out the second time and squeezed the water out of his coat tails he remarked with wounded pride:

"I always heard those Englishmen never could see a joke. Never believed before, but I've got to believe it now!"—New York Evening Sun.

Toss Abrupt.

"Is Mr. Blank in?" he asked of the occupant of an office on Fort street west.

"I am Mr. Blank," was the prompt reply.

The man looked him over, shifted about uneasily, and as he had nothing to say the other queried:

"What did you want?"

"Well, sir—well!"

"What is it?"

"I'm illustrated, sir, and you must give me time."

"You asked for Blank. I am Blank. Now what is it?"

"Why, sir, I came in expecting to find you out and your clerk in, and I was going to sit down and talk with him and wait for an hour or so, and when you came in I was going to strike you—you!"

"For a quarter."

"Yes, sir; but owing to the sudden abruptness of this occasion, rather throwing me off my equilibrium, I'll—"

"Take a dime. Here it is."

"Thanks, sir. It's a great consolation in these awful times to find a man who can read human nature and appreciate an honest man."—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Glad to Hear It.

He had made an injudicious speculation in Wall street.

"Why, Henry!" she exclaimed, "what's in the matter? You don't look like yourself at all!"

"I don't, eh?" he grunted savagely.

"Well, I'm glad to hear it. I'm very glad to hear it. Because, my dear, I'm a fool!"—American Grocer.

One Man Pleased.

"You shouldn't run down your new house. I heard a man talking about it today, and he simply raved about it—said it was magnificent."

"Who was he?"

"Barrows."

"Oh, yes. He was my architect."—New York Sun.

His Preference.

Clerk in Furnishing Store—Two very stylish ties, sir, I can assure you; our latest importations in new patterns. They are both bound to take, but for myself I prefer the dark one.

Purchaser—Give me the light one, please.

—Yale Record.

A Matter of Economy.

Business Man (furiously)—What do you mean by kissing my daughter?

Underpaid Clerk (meekly)—I desired to show my appreciation of your daughter's loveliness, and kisses are the only things I could afford to give her.—New York Weekly.

He Mad Gone.

"But suppose, darling, your father were to intercept our elopement."

"There's no danger, love. Dear papa is not at home; has gone to notify the person."—Philadelphia Times.

Not "An Original Belle."

Rosamond—I don't see how people can call that hair of hers chestnut.

Bertha—Don't you? That's because it's been used often before by other people. Murray's Weekly.

Another Way.

He means we now the dress she buys.

Within the dry goods store.  
 And at the seaside soon, perhaps.  
 He'll measure it once more.

—Cloak Review.

**A HARD WORKING ACTRESS.**

May Brooklyn, Whose Efforts in "The Pharisée" Command Attention.

May Brooklyn, who paraded into prominence the other day through her work as Kate Landen in "The Pharisée," is a decidedly pretty actress, of medium height, blonde and very English. The latter is quite excusable, for she was born and until seven years ago, lived in the land of roast beef and the queen. Her first appearance on the stage was at the Comedy theater in London, and since the curtain rose that night she has played all sorts of parts, from pantomime, burlesque and farce to those of the legitimate drama.

Her little flat on Fifty-first street in New York is as cosy a home as one often sees. Its walls and the shelves of the cabinets standing about are covered with leaves from her history in articles quaint and curious picked up during her extensive travels. In the pretty parlor a grate fire always burns, if there is any excuse whatever for it.

May Brooklyn is a close student of the drama, and fond of advancing somewhat complicated theories on nearly everything connected with it. She draws a strong contrast between English and American

**Lincoln Floral Conservatory,**

Corner G and 17th Streets.

**Cut Flowers and Designs**

For Weddings, Funerals, Parties,  
 Receptions, Etc.

**General Collection of Plants.**

Visitors Always Welcome. City Orders by Telephone

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Open Day and Night!

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**UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.****THE - BOND.**

J. G. BURPEE, Proprietor.

This beautiful new house under its present management will be conducted in thorough first class style on the American plan, rates \$2.00. It has

**ALL MODERN CONVENiences**

including passenger elevators and bath rooms on every floor. The sleeping apartments are large and elegantly furnished and may be had either single or en-suite. We have reserved a limited number of rooms for city patrons and are prepared to give excellent table board with or without rooms at reasonable rates. Call and see us.

\* THE + BOND \*

Cor. 12th and Q.



ARTHUR L. JACKSON.

promised as a sprinter, hisfeat of covering forty yards in 44-5 seconds, placing him well toward the front among the best runners in America.

Jackson is only sixteen years of age, and despite the fact that he made such a great record the race was the first he ever entered. He weighs 125 pounds, and is about 5 ft. 8 in. tall. If he can do such good work with little or no training at so early an age, great achievements may be expected of him when he gets a little older and has the benefit of proper preparation. He should be able under such conditions to do the "hundred" in the neighborhood of 10 seconds, and make Owen and Cary look out for their laurels. Young Jackson enters Harvard next fall, and will doubtless be heard of later among the athletic wearers of the crimson.

Chicago's New Playhouse.

The new McVicker's theater, built on the site of the old one destroyed by fire Aug. 26, 1890, is in many respects better than the old. The accompanying cut gives a general idea of its interior elegance. The total investment is about \$800,000. The house will seat 2,000 people and give