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Finest French AND English MANUFACTURERS.

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Custom Work.

We are especially well prepared to laundry, Lace Curtains, Ladies Garments, Fine Fabrics Etc, having special methods for doing this work not only satisfactory in appearance, but without injury to garments as well.

Gentlemen's Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, and all kinds of Fine Starch work beautiful done up. Give us a trial.

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With your CASH, and get Good, Juicy Meat at your own Price.

- Hams, 5c
Beef Steak, 5c
Beef Roast, 5c
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Every Pound Guaranteed to contain Sixteen Ounces.

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Poor or sick people can call and get meat for Nothing with an order from Elder Howe.

We don't change our name every six months. We are still running under the old name, and are not ashamed of it.

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216 North Tenth St. Telephone 100. Meat Delivered Anywhere in the City

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AND INSTITUTE OF PENMANSHIP. Short-hand and Typewriting, is the best and largest college in the West. 60 Students in attendance last year.

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JEAN PAUL MARAT'S LIFE

DR. RIDPATH'S ESTIMATE OF THE UNDERGROUND REVOLUTIONIST.

The Private and Public Life of The Friend of the People—A Cross Between Fatalist and Assassin—Subterranean Journalism—The Knife of Charlotte Corday.

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HERE are two Paris—above ground, the other under. Without knowing this fact no one can understand a French revolution, much less the great revolution which rose and broke a hundred years ago.

Paris, a town ground has sunshine, boulevards, cafes, salons, men, women, mobility, enthusiasm. Paris underground has cellars, vaults, sewers, Plutonian haunts, darkness, salt-peter and death.

At the bottom of the Parisian cellars, the drippings of it fell into the Parisian cellars. Within a year from the beginning the very sewers were full of foam. With this subterranean effervescence all shapes and forms were cast to the surface.

Marat had for his mother Louise Cabrol, a Genevese Calvinist, which accounts for one part of him, but he had for his father Jean Paul Mara, of Cagliari, on the southern coast of Sardinia, and this accounts for another part.

At the period of his life he absorbed his social and philosophical opinions, which he carried with him, first to Paris, then into Holland and afterward to London. In his thirtieth year he began as an author, and in '74 published his first political treatise, under the significant name of the "Chains of Slavery."

But we must pass over much. After ten years the call was issued for the assembling of the states general. Now it was that Marat plunged into the swim and began to trouble the already troubled waters.

With the opening of the states general many patriotic Frenchmen were surprised to take the English constitution as the model for new France. But Marat had seen enough of the British system, and in September of '80 he published a powerful monograph entitled "A View of the Vices of the Constitution of England."

In this paper Marat began to pour out without measure the very essence of radicalism and audacity. His attack was on everything—on the monarchy, on the king, on the royal family, on the aristocracy, on feudal France, on everything that was above the earth.

It was not long until the authorities pounced upon Marat and his dangerous engine, but he eluded and fled to London. The pygmy with the monstrous head had now become an unquenchable volcano.

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able that the atrocious scheme for the massacre of the loyalist prisoners was hatched in the brain of Marat, and that he inoculated the giant Danton with his malignant purpose.

Notes well that Marat was never a partisan. His general policy was to oppose power in every form. He also croaked and prophesied and caviled. He had in him something of the gifts of Cassandra and all the malignity of Thersites.

Marat, however, was not destined to go much further in this world. The summer of 1793 found him in a desperate condition from his diseases. He was withered almost to a skeleton, and the burning of his skin could only be appeased by sitting for the greater part of the time in a bath of hot water.

Thus was the bathing goblin occupied on the evening of the 13th of July, 1793. It was on the eve of the fourth anniversary of the storming of the Bastille. There is a rap at the door outside. The sweet voice of a woman is heard, evidently the voice of a maiden, who says that she would "do France a service."

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Washerwoman, and the message is delivered. But the girl persists, and is presently admitted to the spectacle. There is the monstrous head above the bathtub, the upper part of the shriveled yellow body, and the bony arms, like the arms of a skeleton.

"Citizen Marat," says she, "I come from Caen and wish to speak with you." "Sit down, my child," says he, "what are the traitors doing down at Caen? And who are the deputies from your country?" Charlotte names Barbaroux, Petion and Louvet. The skeleton hand reaches out on the right side of the tub to his writing stool.

David, the artist, shall soon paint the scene for posterity. The convention shall rush together, and all Paris—subterranean Paris—shall howl and groan. A decree shall be passed by which the body, or dust, of Mirabeau in the Pantheon shall make room for the ashes of this Marat.

As for Charlotte, the beautiful creature is hated to the tribunal. Witnesses are called. "They are not needed!" cries she in sublime indignation. "It is I that killed Marat. I killed one man to save a hundred thousand, a villain to save innocents, a savage wild beast to give repose to my country. I was a Republican before the Revolution, and I never renounced my faith."

Learning of Their Own Country. In the public schools of Brandenburg the German emperor's educational reform projects are being tested. Kaiser William declares that modern national history is far more useful to many a young man than the knowledge as to how the Greeks and Romans lived and fought, so the pupils are learning Prussian history, beginning with the present day and working backward to the time of the Great Elector.

I WOULD THAT MY LOVE.

(VOCAL DUET.)

Words by H. HEINE.

Music by MENDELSSOHN.

Musical score for 'I Would That My Love' featuring 1st Soprano and 2nd Soprano parts with lyrics and musical notation.