

CELEBRATED FINE SHOES THE BEST MADE?"

BECAUSE-

They are made on anatomical principles and afford an easy and perfect fit from the first.

They are stylish and graceful in ap

They use only the best stock and employ none but skilled workmen. They make 10 different widths, of all the popular shapes, and the most fro-

tidious can be suited. These and many other reasons are WHY they are the BEST and most POP-

ULAR Shoes manufactured. They are all stamped on soles and lin- great artist." ings, showing confidence in the quality of their productions.

Look for "Trade Mark," without which none are genuine.



The Alcazar, SOLE AGENTS.

The Our lines of Spring Shoes for Ladies and Misses is now complete and we invite your inspection. Call and see the New Shoe Store at

1406 O Street.

Purchase Your



Direct from the Manufacturers lied on me, so Texas Siftings.

AND SAVE MONEY.

Having opened a branch store of our own in Lincoln you will now have an opportunity of doing so.

If desired we will sell on

PAYMENTS

to responsible parties.

Sheet Music 10 cents ESTEY & CAMP 121 South Teath St. LINCOLN, NEB.

H. M LAY, Manager.

All Improvements

Opened Jan. 1, '91. THE LINCOLN,



TERMS-\$2.50 TO \$1.00.

he latter price includes Baths.

First-Cass in Every Respect!

Banquets, Balls and Receptions. We are especially well prepared to enter-tain large or small gatherings at Banquiets. Balls, Receptions, Etc. Rates and full infor-mation cheerfully given at the office. SHEARS & MARKET Cor. Pa nd 9th Sts.

WEDDING INVITATIONS ANNOUNCEMENTS BALL PROGRAMS MENUS ETC. SOCIETY *** ART PRINTING WESSEL PRINTING CO. LINCOLN NEB FINE WORK OUR SPECIALTY ENGRAVING ON REDUEST

THE TRADE SUPPLIED WITH

STOCK AT JOBBERS PRICES

ALL ORDERS SENT C.O. Dr



WULDN'T MOVE HER.

Ovackhammer Did His Best, but It Was No Use.

Alpheus Swackhammer gnawed his light chestnut sorrel mustache nervously and looked with fixed gaze at the haughty, lark browed beauty who sat with her hands arranged in a careless, negligee fashion on her lap in such a way as to exhibit all the jewels on each separate and distinct finger. Her wealth of wavy bair, with the exception of an oblong wad of bewildering friz in front, was combed back from a classic forehead whose flowing outlines were merged into the pure oval of cheek and chin with scrupulous fidelity to the highest and most fashionable ideal, and whose finely sculptured profile had the severely Greek accuracy of the seventy six cent Goddess of Liberty on the American silver dollar.

"Begonia Swab," he exclaimed with sup pressed excitement, "are you sure you will never regret this decision?"

"Perfectly sure, Mr. Swackhammer," she

"Remember," he urged, "I am old enough to be your"—Mr. Swackhammer reflected a moment-"to be your second cousin, anyhow. I am not led away by excess of youthful enthusiasm in pronouncing your voice a wonderful one. You could become a

"You are mistaken, Mr. Swackhammer." 'So be it, Begonia! I have done my duty. I have tried to awaken in you the desire for a career of fame. I seem to have made a mistake in thinking I could do it. I cannot disguise my disappointment.

Mr. Swackhammer picked up his hat, crushed it savagely in his hands, and went on with increasing betterness:

When I think of your voice-a voice whose range is three octaves and a squeak -when I think how it could be worked up to high E, or possibly E and a half, it "Boyl don't you know better than to be grinds me as an old friend of the family to fooling around there?" think you will never go sailing into the

port of fame with E's." Pale as marble, the young woman rose in her wrath and confronted him.

"Mr. Swackhammer," she replied haugh-tily, the lurid lightning of her flaming eyes transfixing the presumptuous man where he stood, "you fatigue me excessively. My voice, sir, would founder at C:"-Chicago

Tit for Tat.

Collector-I really can't understand why you don't pay me my little bill. You have never given me a single cent, Hustetter McGinnis-If time was not

money I'd explain to you. "Now you are giving me impudence."

"Well, you were complaining just now that I hadn't given you anything. You are always grumbling about nothing." "You promised to pay me three months ago, and I relied on you."

"That's so. "And you lied."

"Precisely so; I lied on you, and you relied on me, so we are even. Goodby."-



Mrs. F.-There's Mrs. Bluepoint-some like her, but she lacks repose, I think. Mrs. DeB. (who got her money late in life)-I should think they'd let her sleep as late's she's a mind to.-Life.

No Time to Lose.

A woman had just got aboard a Brush street car when she began waving her hand to the conductor to stop. "Did you want the car stopped?" he

"But you just got on." "I know that, but I just want to get off too. I left two pies in the oven, and they want to come out o' that inside of ten minates or they'll burn up!"-Detroit Free

Unanimous. Dedbroke - It's no use denying that

imes are hard. I tested the matter thoroughly this morning. Jackson-How?

Dedbroke-I accosted a dozen prominent citizens whom I met on the street, and asked each one for the loan of five dollars for a short time only. Would you believe that not one of the twelve had that paltry sum in his pocket?-Harper's Bazar.

Left All Around.

Dashaway-1 stood on the corner this morning for five minutes, debating whether should buy a banch of roses for Miss Peterkin or a necktie for myself, when Travers came along and said be had bought

Cleverton—So you got the necktie? Dashaway—No, I had to lend the money to Trayers.-Clothler and Furnisher.

Still Unsolved.

Frank D. Stockton was invited to dinner in Washington some days ago by an artful nostess, who had the ices served in the form of a buly and a tiger.

"Now widen?" she coolly fisked, when "Both, if you please," he replied, and the problem is still unsolved.—Philadelphia

Embarras de Dichesses.

Mme. B is very rich and wants everybody to know it. "Are you wearing all your diamonds to

night?" asked her friend. "All of them? Not by any means! My husband did not wish me to overtax my

strength."-Paris Figuro.

With or Without.

"I would like to ascend this mountain," remarked the traveler to a guide. "Caryou take me? What do you charge?' 'It depends, sir. Do you want to be guided with or without risk of your life? - Flirgende Blatter.

Not a Painless Operation.

Victim -Are you sure that you can put my teeth into satisfactory condition? Dentist-Yes, sir; at any rate, I will spare no pains to do so.-Chicago Saturday Her-

Circumstances Modify. In a town up north an ex-judge is a cashier of a bank. One day recently he refused to cash a check offered by a stranger.
"The check is all right," he said, "but
the evidence you offer in identifying your-

self as the person to whose order it is drawn is scarcely sufficient." "I've known you to hang a man on less evidence, judge," was the stranger's re-

"Quite likely," replied the ex-judge, "but when it comes to letting go of cold cash we have to be careful."—St. Louis Globe-Dem-



A Good Boy.

-Life.

A boy about ten years old, having an old toy eart with him, was trying to fish a cake of ice out of the river at the foot of Adalr street the other day when a man who came along called out:

"I'm not fooling.

Then go away. "I want to get this cake of ice first. Wish you'd help me lift it out."

'What on earth do you want of ice!' asked the man as he went nearer. "For summer, sir-for bot weather. We don't take ice in summer, and I've been hauling it home for three days. Got five great big pieces laid away under the house, and I want to get at least five more."

The man helped him out with a cake, and he went away happy.-Detroit Free

The Sacrifice No Longer Needed. "Waiter," he said in a low tone, and looking cautiously about him, "I haven't had time to read the papers this morning. Is this muss with the Eyetalian government still going on?"

"I think it's about settled," replied the waiter. "Not going to be any fight?"

"No: there isn't the slightest prospect of any fighting." "Everything going to be settled peace

"No doubt of it at all." "Then," he said, raising his voice till everybody in the restaurant looked at him in amazement, "I have stifled my appetite as long as my patriotism as an Americau demands the sacrifice. Bring me some macaroni soup!"—Chicago Tribune.

Working Up Trade. He had obtained a place in a real estate office, and was doing everything he could

for the interests of his employers. The other evening he was at a social gathering, and was asked to sing. He responded with "Home, Sweet Home." His friends were a little surprised at the selection, but he was heartily applant lef. Stepping forward, he said:

"I am glad you liked the song. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that the company I represent is selling them on terms to suit yourself within twelve minutes' ride of the city. If t to live here i of your life for an investment."-Washington Post.

Tale of Ye Fish.

A fish hawk pulled a large salmon out of Elk river one day last week. The fish was too large for the bird to carry off. So, leaving it on the sand, the bird flew off to a pile of driftwood, and picking up a stick with a sharp and jagged edge returned to where the fish lay and sawed it in two, when it flew away with half of the salmon. The other half was served for our dinner. -Del Norte (Cal.) Record.

Important.

"Professor, what do you think about the dark spots on the moon?" asked a student at the University of Texas of one of the teachers

"I am sure the spots on the moon are the results of earthquakes," was the reply.-

Texas Siftings. His Father's Own. Bridges-Is your new baby good looking? Brooks-No: ugly as sin. Bridges-What does your wife say?

Brooks-She's content: says it looks like me.-New York Herald.

His Rise. She (at the art gallery)-Is this your picture, Jack? Jack-Not much; I've struck something better. That's my frame. - Brooklyn Life.

The Eagle Screams. I am the American Lagle, And my wines flap together, Likewise I roost high,

And I cat banamas raw. Rome may sit on her Seven hills and howl, But she cannot Sit on me! Will she please put that In her organ and grind 13? I am mostly a bird of peace, And I was born without teeth, But I've got talons. That reach from the storm Beaten con-ts of the Atlantic To the golden shores of the Placid Pacific And I use the Hocky mountains As whetstones to sharpen them on. I never each le till I Lay an egg: And I point with paids a thorage Pro baid In the just humired years at so. 'm game from The point of my beak To the star so nagled tip Of my tail feathers. And when I begin To scratch gravel, Mind your eyes! Fin the Cock of the Walk, And the Renbird of the Goddess of Liberty, The only gallinaceous E planifers unum Un record.

On a still morning. And my present address is Hail Columbia. U S. A.11

-New York Sun.

I'm an Eagle from Eagleville, With a scream on me that makes

Thunder sound like

MIA BELLA.

(WALTZ.)

By OTTO ROEDER.

The Ladies' Rambler

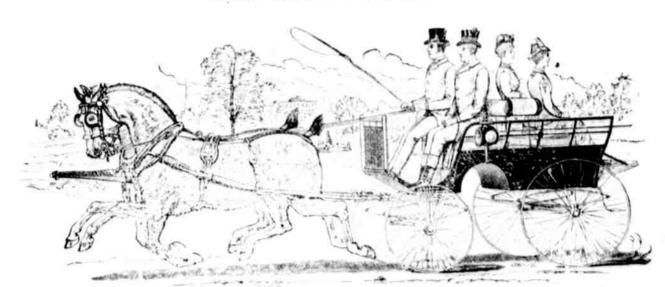


Is the Wheel of all Wheels for Light Running, Easy Spring and is strictly HIGHEST GRADE.

> E. R. GUTHRIE. 1540 O ST.

PALACE + STABLES. FINEST LIVERY IN THE WEST

Stylish Turnouts of All Kinds.



M St., between 11th and 12th. Phone 432.

BILLMEYER