

Garden Hose! Garden Hose

GARDEN HOSE

Garden Hose of all Grades Colors and Sizes.

Hose Reels, Spray Nozzles, Lawn Sprinklers.

We sell the California Lawn Sprinkler, the latest and nicest Sprinkler on the market. Call and see our stock. A large assortment of the most reliable goods.

Hooker & Orr,

Telephone 345.

Masonic Temple, 240 S. 11th St.

TROUBLE

UNLESS YOU GET THE BEST



WE HAVE THEM!

Kruse & White

1210 O ST.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Where is the Flag of England?
And the winds of the world made answer,
North, south and east and west:
"Wherever there's wealth to covet,
Or land that can be possessed;
Wherever are savage races
To extirpate, conquer and scare,
Ye shall find the vaunted ensign,
For the English flag is there!"

"Aye, it waves o'er the blazing hovels
Whence African victims fly,
To be shot by explosive bullets,
Or to wretchedly starve and die!
And where the black-shoulder harries
The isles of the southern sea,
At the peak of his hellish vessel
'Tis the English flag flies free.

"'Tis Maori full of hate cursed it
With his bitterest dying breath,
And the Arab has hissed his hatred
As he spits at its folds in death.
The hapless Fellah has feared it
On Tel-el-Kel's parched plain,
And the Zulu's blood has stained it
With a deep, indecible stain.

"It has floated o'er scenes of pillage,
It has flaunted o'er deeds of shame,
It has waved o'er the fell marauder
As he came with sword and flame;
It has looked upon ruthless slaughter,
And massacres dire and grim;
It has heard the shrieks of the victims
Drown even the Shingo hymn.

"Where is the flag of England?
Seek the lands where the natives rot;
Where decay and assured extinction
Must soon be the people's lot.
Go! search for the once glad islands
Where disease and death are rife,
And the greed of callous commerce
Now battens on human life!

"Where is the flag of England?
Go! sail where rich galleons come
With shoddy and 'loaded' cottons,
And beer and Bibles and rum.
Go, too, where brute force has triumphed,
And hypocrisy makes its lair,
And your question will find its answer,
For the flag of England is there!"
—London Truth.

The Flag of England.
KIPLING'S ANSWER TO LONDON TRUTH.
Winds of the World, give answer! They are
whispering to and fro—
And what should they know of England who
only England know?
The poor little street bred people that vapor
and fume and brag,
They are lifting their heads in the stillness to
yelp at the English flag.

The North Wind blew: "From Bergen my steel
shod vanguards go,
I chase your lazy whalers home from the Disko
floe;
By the Great North Lights above me I work
the will of God,
And the liner splits on the ice field or the Dog-
ger fills with cod.

"The lean white bear hath seen it in the long,
long Arctic night,
The moose or knows the standard that flouts the
Northern Light;
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my
bergs to dare,
Ye have but my drifts to conquer. Go forth,
for it is there!"

The South Wind sighed: "From the Virgins
my midsea course was taken
Over a thousand islands lost in an idle main,
Where the sea egg flames on the coral and the
long backed breakers croon
Their endless ocean legends to the lazy, locked
lagoon.

"My backing sunfish know it, and wheeling
albatross,
Where the lone wave fills with fire beneath the
Southern Cross.
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my
reefs to dare,
Ye have but my seas to furrow. Go forth, for
it is there!"

The East Wind roared: "From the Kuriles, the
Bitter Seas, I come,
And me men call the Home Wind, for I bring
the English home.
Look—look well to your shipping! By the
breadth of my mad typhoon
I swept your close packed Praya and beached
your best at Kowloon!

"The desert dust hath dimmed it, the flying
wild ass knows,
The scared white leopard winds it across the
tainless snows.
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my
sun to dare,
Ye have but my sands to travel. Go forth, for
it is there!"

The West Wind called: "In squadrons the
thoughtless galleons fly
That bear the wheat and cattle lest street bred
people die.
They make my might their porter, they make
my house their path,
And I lose my neck from their service and
wheem them all in my wrath.

"But whether in calm or wrack wreath, whether
by dark or day,
I heave them whole to the conger or rip their
plates away.
First of the scattered legions; under a shriek-
ing sky,
Dipping between the rollers, the English Flag
goes by.

"The dead dumb fog hath wrapped it—the
frozen dew has kissed—
The naked stars have seen it, a fellow star in
the mist.
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but
my breath to dare,
Ye have but my waves to conquer. Go forth,
for it is there!"
—Rudyard Kipling.

A White Rose.
The red rose whispers of passion,
And the white rose breathes of love;
Oh, the red rose is a falcon,
And the white rose is a dove.
But I send you a cream white rosebud,
With a flush on its petal tips;
For the love that is purest and sweetest,
Has a kiss of desire on the lips.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Failure.
Have you heard that it was good to gain to-
day?
I also say it is good to fail; battles are lost in
the same spirit in which they are won.
I beat and pound for the dead,
I blow through my embochures my loudest
and gayest for them.
Vivas to those who have failed!
And to those whose war vessels sank in the sea!
And to those themselves who sank in the sea!
And to all generals that lost engagements, and
all overcome heroes!
And the numberless unknown heroes equal to
the greatest heroes known!
—Walt Whitman.

A Homily.
Be to every man just—and to woman
Be gentle and tender and true;
For thine own do thy best, but for no man
Do less than a brother should do.
So living thy days to full number,
In peace thou shalt pass to thy grave;
Thou shalt lie down and rest thee and
slumber—
Beloved, loving hearted and brave.
—Samuel Waddington.

Pessimist and Optimist.
This one sits shivering in Fortune's smile,
Taking his joy with bated, doubtful breath;
This other, gnawed by hunger, all the while
Laughs in the teeth of Death.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

God Is True.
Thou garbled text or parchment scroll,
I own a statute higher,
And God is true, though every book
And every man's a liar.
—J. G. Whittier.

THAT FATAL CARD.

A Story of a Tragedy in High Life Which Didn't End Well.
"Let me give you my English address," said a swell tailor to one of New York's golden youths who had visited his rooms at the Hoffman House, where the "sartorial artist" took orders and measurements for a famous London house. The very perfectly dressed and most polite creature handed his customer a card which was as neat and unostentatious as one of the young gentleman's own. "Thank you," said the latter, vaguely thrusting it into his pocket and never giving the wretched bit of pasteboard another thought until—But this is anticipating.

In the meanwhile a young beauty arrived from the west to make a visit to some friends in New York. A night or two after her arrival a Delmonico ball happened to be on the tapis, where she made her first appearance and was the decided hit of the season. Among those upon whom she made a decided impression was Mr. Z., to whom we have just referred; and among many others he received a gracious permission to call—a permission of which he was not slow to avail himself. The "prairie flower," as she had been at once christened by her admirers, was in her friend's boudoir when the card was brought up to her by the footman. "Why, what a swell!" said the fair westerner, tossing it over to her hostess. "You just told me that I must have a tailor made gown. Will this man do?"

Mrs. A.—read the neatly engraved card:
C. A. S.
P—'s, London.
Ladies' Gowns a Specialty.

"Why, of course," she answered. "This is really fortunate; he is just the man of all others. You go down and talk it over with him, Bessie, and I will follow in a minute, if you like, and give my valuable advice."

"Come down directly, if you can," said the beauty, as she rose to go, "for I never could decide by myself."

During this interval the enamored swain, who, by the way, was an exceedingly shy man, was soliloquizing in the drawing room: "Stupid of me not to ask for Mrs. A.; I must have lost my head. I wonder if it is too late now!"

A rustle at the door interrupted his meditations, and he clutched his hat and started to his feet. As he was advancing to shake hands he received to his astonishment a frigid little bow from the young lady, who, without asking him to be seated, dropped into the nearest chair and to his astonishment began with:

"You have recently come from London?"

"Why, yes," he stammered, thinking to himself, "Well, Omaha young ladies are odd, to say the least of it!"

"I prefer English style to all others," she went on very graciously.

"I am sure that is very kind of you," he said, feeling that there was some method in her madness after all.

"I have always admired your cut," she proceeded with great calmness.

"Good gracious!" thought the unfortunate visitor, "she must be mad; there is no doubt of it; this surely cannot be Western chaff."

As she continued, to his increasing fright: "When I received your card I said to Mrs. A.—I am sure he is just the person for me"—this with a brilliant smile completed the terror of the young man.

"I must fly," he said to himself desperately, "but how can I get away?"

Another rustle at the door, and this time Mrs. A.—appeared. "How do you do, Mr. Z.," she said with a bright smile of welcome. "Why, Bessie, has your tailor gone?"—New York Tribune.

Burlington Route—The Outing Season is Drawing On.
People have already begun planning their summer trips, and we would suggest that you post yourselves regarding the wonderful trout fishing in Estes park, Col. The health giving baths and quiet rest of Dakota Hot Springs, the hunting and fishing of Wyoming or the fashionable delights of Manitowish. The Burlington will take you to any of them speedily and without fatigue. There are many other places in which you can spend the hottest term, and the agent at the B. & M. depot or city office can tell you all about them. Call and get a book of summer tours and look it over. You will find it full of good things and valuable hints.
A. C. ZIMMER,
City Passenger Agent.

A Red Letter Day.
February 6th was a red letter day for Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. They made their first shipment of goods to the Hawaiian Islands on that day. It consisted of 100 cases containing over four hundred dozen of their medicines, to the leading wholesale drug houses in Honolulu. A large share of this shipment consisted of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, so much esteemed wherever it is known for its cures of colds and as a preventive and cure for croup. Chamberlain & Co., have contracted for advertising in all the leading newspapers in the Hawaiian Islands, and expect to make their remedies as popular there as they are in any part of the United States. For sale by druggists.

Coal of every size from the best mines in Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Colorado and Wyoming for sale by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 320. Office 1134 O street.

Elegant line of new gingham, in Scotch and American, just opened at Herpolsheimer & Co.

Ladies should never buy a hat, bonnet, toque or anything in the millinery line until they have seen Haines and Haskell's new stock of fine goods at 1136 O street.

Lawn and flower seeds, bulbs and garden tools at Griswolds, 140 North 11th street.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists, \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. **100 Doses One Dollar**

Sunday Discourse.
Rev. E. H. Chaslin will discourse on the following list of topics Sunday evenings in the Universalist church on Twelfth street between H and J, beginning next Sunday.
May 10. "The City Government and a Word to those Who Govern."
May 17. "Banks and Bankers; Business and Business Men."
May 24. "The Laboring Classes; How Shall We Treat Them, and They Treat Us?"
May 31. "Our Educational Institutions and Educators."
June 7. "The Darker Side of the City's Life and Where the Responsibility Lies."
June 14. "The Brighter Side Whence our Hope."

We are showing the most complete line of summer corsets in the city.
J. W. WINGER & CO.
1109 O street.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street, Telephone 153. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Ladies who are fond of horseback riding should call and see Henry Harpham, 142 north Eleventh street before purchasing saddles, whips, etc.

The best domestic coal in the market for \$4.40 delivered. Be sure to try Eastern Wyoming nut for sale exclusively by Geo. A. Raymer, 1134 O.

The Lincoln Ice company wagons are now making regular trips to all parts of the city. Office, 1104 O street. Telephone, No. 225.

Our work speaks for itself. It needs no brag or bluster, simply your own opinion will testify to its merits. The Studio La Grande is on the ground floor, centrally located and a beautiful place. Call and see us at 124 south Twelfth street.

Ladies can have their party dresses cleaned by the French dry process at the Lincoln steam dye works 1105 O street.

Alaska Crystal Spectacles.
L. Barr, the jeweler, has bought Prof. Strassman's large line of spectacles and optical goods and with same has secured the exclusive sale of all the professors celebrated goods including the famous Alaska Crystal spectacles. Mr. Barr has now in stock and will hereafter carry a complete line and all sizes of spectacles in the finer grades for all ages and sizes. No house in the west carries as large a line of these goods now as L. Barr. Call and see at 1136 O street.

Not a Citizen
of Lincoln can afford to miss the comfort and safety offered him by the North Western Line (P. E. & M. V. RR.) in his travels to and from Chicago and all eastern points. It is the direct line to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Olympia, Seattle, Tacoma, and all other Minnesota, Washington and Montana points. All passengers for these points go through without depot transfer. Patronize the North Western and avoid omnibus transfers. It is the only all rail line to that Sanatorium of the world, the Hot Springs of South Dakota and the direct line to Rapid City, Deadwood and Black Hills points. To all those contemplating a trip the coming season it offers a direct line and service, to all the resorts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northern Michigan. The finest fishing grounds in the world are reached by this line. For rates and information, call at 1133 O street.
W. M. SHIPMAN, Gen'l Ag't.
J. T. MARTIN, City Tr't Ag't.

Harness and leather goods of all descriptions made to order by Henry Harpham 42 north Eleventh street.

He Was Very Angry.
The man about town heard a good one on an English dude this week as follows: He came panting into the corridor of the Southern hotel, and said to a group of friends: "By George, I made one of the most splendid repartees just now that I ever made in my life, doncher know. I was coming down Broadway, you know, when a lot of confounded boys ran after me and constantly called out in a most aggravating way, 'Dudy, dudy, dudy,' until I got so vevy angry, you know, that I just turned round and ran after them as fast as I could, you know, and after I had chased them for a whole square caught up with them so that they could hear me without everybody else hearing me, you know, I just looked vevy angry at those boys and said, 'Wats.'"—St. Louis Republic.

Many Clergymen,
Singers, actors, and public speakers use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the favorite remedy for hoarseness and all affections of the vocal organs, throat, and lungs. As an anodyne and expectorant, the effects of this preparation are promptly realized.
"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has done me great good. It is a splendid remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and I have much pleasure in testifying to its merits."
(Rev.) C. N. Nichols, No. Tisbury, Mass.
"In my profession of an auctioneer, any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter, but, at each attack, I have been relieved by a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such a magical effect that I have suffered very little inconvenience. I have also used it in my family, with very excellent results, in coughs, colds, &c."—Wm. H. Quarty, Minlaton, So. Australia.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.50 per bottle.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Nebraska Railway Company, for the purpose of electing seven directors to serve for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company in Lincoln, Nebraska, on Wednesday the tenth day of June, 1891, at eleven o'clock, A. M.
J. G. TAYLOR,
Secretary.

Omaha, May 1st, 1891.

Telephone 176

Moving Household Goods and Pianos a Specialty

SPECIAL SALE Muslin Underwear Corsets and Embroideries.

Dr. Warners Coraline Corsets 69c regular price \$1.00
Lot of Fast Black Corsets 49c " " 75c
10 doz. White Muslin Skirts, 5 tucks 19c reg. price 45c
10 doz. " " Drawers, nice Embroidery 23c.
regular price 40c.
15 doz. Corset Covers @ 15 and 25c. regular price 23 and 40c.
Large lot of Embroidery 5c former price 10 and 15c

NOW'S THE TIME.
Call early and get choice of these goods. We have many other bargains in Muslin Underwear, Corsets and Embroideries which we will offer next week and it will surely pay you to see them.

THE BAZAR,

1023 O Street. 1023 O Street.

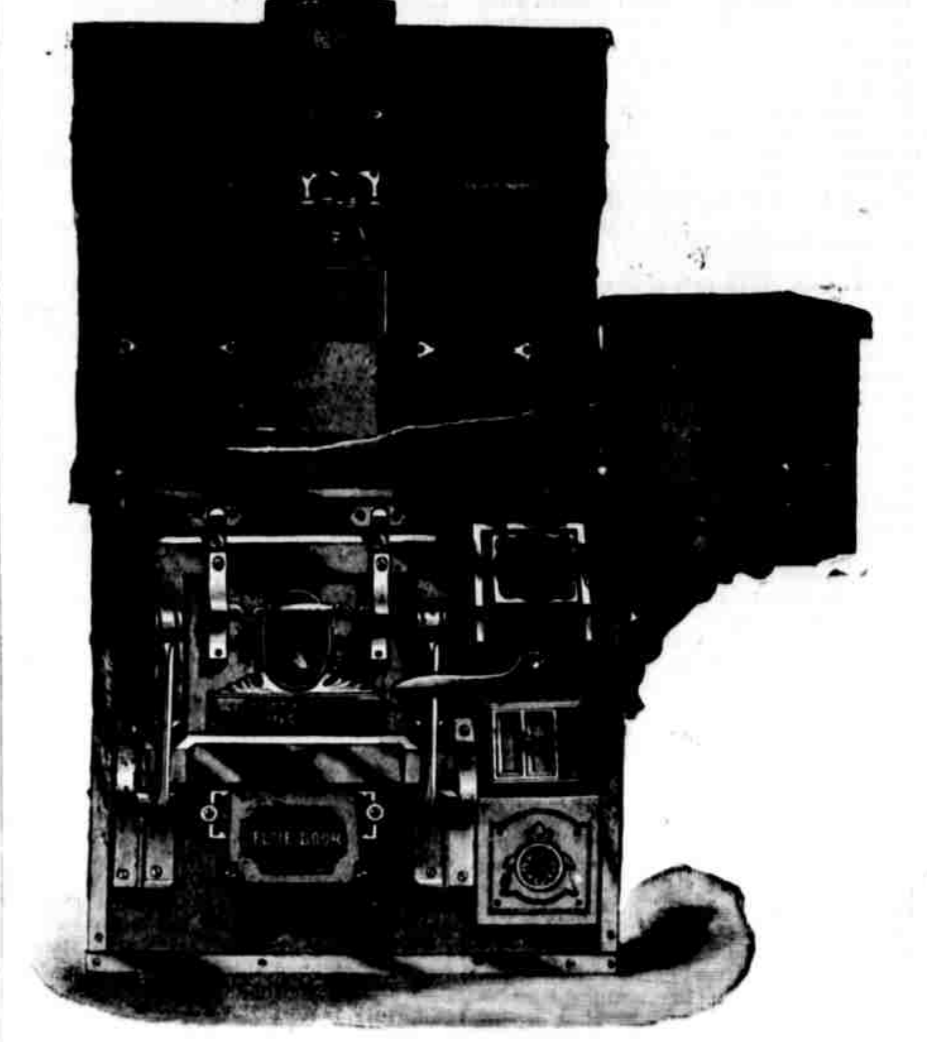


THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE
**NEW
Dangler Cabinet Gas
RANGE**
showing the patented Hot Water Attachment.

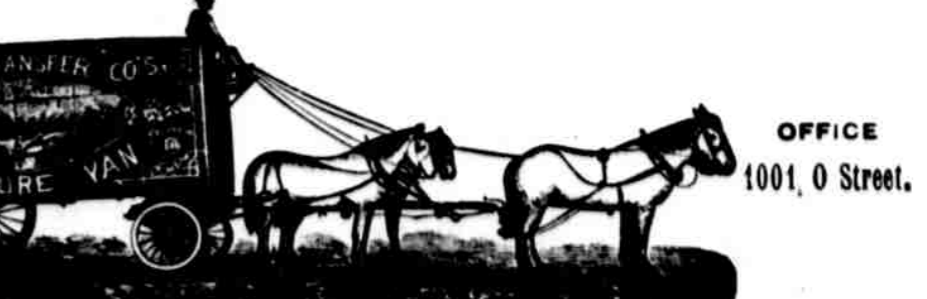
The Hot Water Pipes circle the four top burners, thus
No Extra Gas is Consumed in Heating the Water.

CALL AND SEE THEM.
W. B. WOLCOTT,
Telephone 273. 230 South Eleventh St.

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Iron Castings and Nickel Platers.
Dealers in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.
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