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\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to help...

BUENA VISTA HOT SPRINGS.

A Delightful Retreat for the Invalid, Tourist and Pleasure Seeker.

Among the various summer resorts claiming recognition as worthy of refined patronage, none can compare with those of Buena Vista in all that goes to make up a season of continued delights, and a sojourn of quiet rest and pleasant recreation.

Nowhere in the country can be found such a combination of attractions and advantages as is possessed by this charming retreat in the heart of the Rocky's. It can best be reached by the "Burlington" to Denver, and thence by either the D. & R. G., the South Park, or the Colorado Midland Railways, and the trip can be made in from 23 to 27 hours, according to the route selected.

These springs are five miles from the station, and guests are conveyed to and from the hotel in easy riding carriages, either morning or evening.

The hotel has broad verandas, and it contains fifty rooms, newly furnished and handsomely decorated, everything is neat and clean, and an elevation of 7000 feet renders the climate delightfully cool, refreshing and healthy.

Both the hotel and bath house are located on the banks of a beautiful mountain stream, and immediately at the mouth of Cottonwood Canon, a picturesque gorge of remarkable beauty and surrounded by the collegiate mountains, perhaps the most majestic and sublimely beautiful group of mountain peaks in Colorado.

Six miles up the canon is Cottonwood lake, a beautiful sheet of water covering about sixty acres, surrounded by lofty crags and towering mountains, and filled with trout. Boating is a delightful feature of this romantic spot, and affords endless pleasure and health giving exercise.

Three miles up the canon is the remarkable cold spring, discharging the waters that form the sparkling stream that runs below. One of the largest and most recent of extinct volcanic craters can be seen from the hotel and is easily reached by the curious and interested in nature's handiwork.

Good fishing may be had within fifty yards of the hotel, all of the five streams in the vicinity being filled with trout. Game is abundant, both large and small, a fine buck was recently shot from the hotel veranda, and sportsmen can rest assured of much enjoyment.

Wild berries and wild flowers are abundant, and grow in great luxuriance. The hotel is built upon a great glacial moraine and is surrounded by beautiful shaded walks while the canon and the banks of the streams are bordered by ferns and flowers. The Indians knew the virtue of these waters generations ago and they were a favorite haunt of the Redmen who eagerly sought the healing waters for their health giving properties.

Arrow heads of exquisite workmanship are still found in the vicinity while specimens minerals and various kinds of agates will richly repay the patient seeker.

The view from the hotel is entrancing, overlooking as it does, the beautiful cottonwood valley. To the southward the view is limited by the snowy summits of the Sangre de Christo range, eastward across the valley, the town of Buena Vista, with the Park range for a back ground, northward the Buffalo peaks and westward the grand collegiate group of mountains.

"The lovely ever changing views of mountain, sky and landscape are so gorgeous. Such a constant delight, and so restful."

The baths at present consist of large plunges and tubs, the former contain over 10,000 gallons of mineral water each, and have natural heat at the springs of 120 to 140 degrees Fahrenheit, and are kept as hot in the bath houses as is suitable for bathing.

The cooling and dressing rooms are conveniently connected with the baths and everything is arranged in a most substantial and intelligent manner. The springs are more than fifty in number, and include the both hot and cold, and the celebrated iron spring whose waters are excellent for drinking.

Dr. C. N. Fay of Boulder, Colo., in speaking of the diseases which might expect great benefit, mentions consumption, spinal troubles, all ailments that have their origin in congestion, a large percent of female troubles, such as congestion of the liver, spleen or stomach, rheumatism, excessive drinking, malaria, indigestion, sleeplessness, kidney and bladder troubles, in fact, any disorder of the system which has not reached tissue disorganization.

Among the amusements in connection with the hotel are the lawn tennis and croquet grounds, and there are innumerable rides, drives and walks.

No liquors will be sold at the hotel, or near it, but the various spring waters will be bottled and carbonated for drinking. The charges (including baths) are \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day, or \$10.00 to \$15.00 per week, and compared with those of similar resorts will be found vastly cheaper, and equally as good, if not better.

The proprietor, Mr. J. A. Chain, Buena Vista, Colorado will cheerfully give any further information desired.

We herewith copy two letters and scores of others can be submitted if desired. They are very convincing and show the high and enviable reputation these springs enjoy.

Buena Vista, April 25, 1891, J. A. Chain, Esq., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir—You wish to know the virtue there is in the Buena Vista hot springs. The following is my experience. About eight years ago I had the rheumatism and erysipelas so bad that I could not walk, and the catarrh so bad that I could not eat, I had to be lifted in and out of the carriage that carried me to the above named place. After staying there ten days (bathing twice a day) I could walk and eat at least five times a day, and in three weeks was entirely cured, for I could jump, ride horse back, and attend to my business. By drinking and snuffing the hot spring water I got cured of the catarrh.

I advise every one who is afflicted as I have been to go to Buena Vista hot springs, and they will surely thank me for my advice. B. Jackson.

Buena Vista, Colo., June 8th, 1891, J. A. Chain, Esq., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir—Replying to yours of the 6th instant, I beg to say I have not had occasion to call at the springs since I last saw you with reference to this valley as a natural sanitarium, I can truly say I know of no spot on the American continent which would be a fair comparison with it and I doubt if there is a place in this country or Europe where asthmatic cases get such speedy and certain relief. While the hot and cold mineral springs have stored in them a panacea for many of the so called incurable ailments that afflict the human family in all parts of

the world. The waters of the Buena Vista hot springs, if properly applied will not fail to give a speedy relief in nearly all kinds of skin diseases, catarrh, acute bronchitis, joint and muscular rheumatism, and dyspepsia. An analysis of the water I could not give at present. There are several springs of various kinds and temperature in the glen above the house. To properly develop these springs and then let the population of the United States know what I know about them, there would not be room in five years in this part of the valley for the people who would want to come and live or sojourn here. Yours hurriedly, with respect, H. Julian Allen, M. D.

The B. & M. have a line of low rate excursion tickets to this celebrated resort, as well as to all other important points in the country, and all inquiries concerning the same will receive prompt and courteous attention. A. C. ZIEGLER, City Pass. Agt.



To the Letter. The Gov'nor—Where there are all the lights, Michael? Michael—Down the well, sorr. The Gov'nor—Down the well? Michael—Yis, sorr. The mistress ordered all the lights to be lowered, an' that's as low as I could get 'em!—Judy.

Miss Malone's Misfortunes. She once had skin of satin and features white as snow. When every eye in the county round was proud to be her beau; And young and old for miles away were always glad to see The dimple on her pretty chin, her neck of ivory; And there were not in Illinois—no, nor in other lands Such alabaster treasures as her little polished hands. She reigned a queen in Joliet on beauty's golden throne— Did Miss Jemima Margaret Evangeline Malone. But lo! one dark, unlucky day this paragon of grace Began to use some washes to ornament her face; Throughout six months she squandered twelve pots of vaseline. The oil of many a cocoanut and rice and glycerine; She made up powder flummery a clean and howling waste. And plastered both her cheeks with cream and soap and almond paste; Rose water, too, and lemon juice flowed in torrent free. With oriental spices from the land of Araby. She laved her face in boiling springs, she tried ice waters, too, And with the roughest kind of cloth she made it black and blue; And then she'd rub it just as if it were a porcelain. With softest, finest flannel to make it white again. But oh! the darling cuticles fell crumbling from each pore. And, oh, her skin of satin was satin skin no more! For rough and rugged was the face, which once was beauty's own— That of Jemima Margaret Evangeline Malone! Oh, now her lot is cheerless, for she's no more the pet Of swain or beau, of Jim or Joe, in scornful jollity. The goggle as she walks through avenue and street With downcast head and tearful mien and timid, trembling feet; And, oh, they mark upon her chin the dimple's shadowy trace. The parchment color of her throat, the jaundice on her face; The sickly hue upon her brow, the brown tint on her hair. Whose alabaster glories once illumined all the land! And now, ye maids, take warning—all ye who have a swain— Ye matrons, who your spouses' love would lovingly retain. Ye young, seductive widows who meditate to some sterling mates quite fit to take the place of your dead. Avoid these cocoanuts and paste and rice and vaseline. And boiling springs and liquid ice and rose and glycerine. For if you don't, you're sure to lose all claims to pow'r and throne. Like Miss Jemima Margaret Evangeline Malone! —Eugene Davis in Chicago Mail.

Buying a Goddess. Up at the Grand Central depot the other day a man with four or five bundles on the seat beside him was waiting for his train. It so happened that another waiting passenger asked him a question or two, and the pair were soon chatting away as men will under like circumstances. By and by No. 1 took up one of his parcels and said: "I'd like your judgment on this purchase. Are you up on art?" "Why, I'm fairly well posted, I think." "I don't pretend to be. I'm only a plain farmer, and I know more about pumpkins than art. One of my girls is a school teacher, and she's right on the top notch of art, spellin' and tellin' the names of states and governors. I bought her this piece of statuary as a present. Maybe I've hit it and maybe not. What sort o' stuff is it, to begin with?" "That's the plaster of Paris." "Come from Paris, eh? Orter be purty good. What does the figure represent?" "A Grecian goddess, I should say." "Well, that orter be all right. I'd prefer a Michigan or Wisconsin goddess, as I've got some land out there, but I couldn't afford to be particular. What's the value of it?" "You paid a quarter, perhaps." "The feller wanted a quarter, but I beat him down to fifteen cents. Looks purty near like marble, don't it?" "Quite so." "Is the position what they call classical?" "I think so." "Got plenty of clothes on?" "Yes." "Expression of the face all right for a goddess?" "It is very good, indeed." "Is it good 'nuff to stand on a parlor organ with only one lamp in the room?" "Quite so." "Well, I'm glad to hear it. It was a little risky me picking it out, but I guess it will pass. I'll call it Hanner, a Grecian goddess, who was a boss school teacher. If it happens to strike my gal all right, it's a go. If it don't she'll knock her head off at one swipe, and I'll use the pieces to chink up rat holes."—M. Quad in New York Evening World.

FOUND IT AN EXPENSIVE LESSON.

A Little Dissertation on the Use and Misuse of a Polite Expression. "There's that V I love you," he said as he pulled a bill from his pocket and passed it over. "Ah, yes, thanks." "What?" "Thank you." "What for?" "For the V." "But it's yours." "Yes, yes. Of course it is now." "It was before. It never was mine. You simply let me have it as an accommodation." "Of course. But I'm obliged to you for its return." "Didn't you expect it?" "Certainly I did." "Then why so much agony?" "It's merely an expression of gratification." "Why should you be gratified to learn that I am an honorable man? Didn't you think I was?" "Why, yes, of course I did." "If you buy a wagon load of furniture do you express gratitude to the man who delivers it?" "Certainly not." "It would look as though you expected to be beaten out of it if you raved because he turned it over to you, wouldn't it?" "It might." "You didn't get any interest on that V, did you?" "No." "Then you've no reason to be grateful to me for coming to you for it?" "No, I can't see that I have." "Favor was all on your side?" "Yes." "Then why in thunder do you intimate that I have done you a favor in giving it back? Why didn't you say 'Thank the Lord!' It would be about as complimentary. I'm a bit of a stickler on etiquette." "So I see. I'll be more careful in the future. I'll see that this doesn't happen again." "That's right." "Safest way is not to let you have any more V's." "Hold on there! You misunderstand me." "Oh, no. I might be betrayed into thanking you when you returned them, and then you'd feel insulted." "No, no. Never in the world, old man." "I wouldn't insult you for anything." "Of course not. I understand that perfectly." "Of course you wouldn't say anything about it, but I might make a slip some time, and then you'd feel hurt." "No, I wouldn't; honest." "Oh, that's all right. You're trying to be nice and courteous about it so's not to hurt my feelings, but I know your sensitive nature. The safest way is the best way. If I don't let you have any more of these frightful blunders. Much obliged to you, my boy, for putting me on." "That night a young man walked all the way to his home, nursing his wrath as he went, and when he got in the house he took down a treatise on "The Use of Polite Phrases" and tore it up and stamped on it and then threw the pieces out of the window, and none of the phrases he used during the entire time could have been printed in the book if it were to go through the United States mails.—Chicago Tribune.

Convincing. The Judge—Can you bring forward any proof in support of your assertion that John Black, the chimney sweep, made you an offer of marriage? The Plaintiff—Certainly, your honor. I have it in black and white.—Fliegende Blatter.

The Correct Time. Oh, but he was a drollish swell, and when he went to call on a fashionable young woman on Cass avenue she was pleased beyond expression. At half-past 8 he started to go. "Must you go so soon?" she inquired. "But I assure you, my dear Miss Fwawnce," he entreated, "it is quite late." "Why, it is only half-past 8 o'clock!" she urged.

Why Jim Was Puzzled. We have an incubator, also a small colored boy to run errands, wash dishes, etc. On the arrival of the former the little darky was very curious to know all about it. He examined the article thoroughly, then asked: "Say, Miss Julie, what fur dat 'ar ting?" "That's for hatching chickens, James." I explained. "Fur to hetch chickens? What you put de eggs?" "Inside," I answer, "and the lamp underneath and the water make the necessary heat and moisture." He looked quizzically at it for an instant, then asked, "Miss Julie, whar you put de hen?"—Philadelphia Record.

Family Discipline. Colonel Fizzleton was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," sobbed Johnny; "you nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—Texas Sittings.

Simple Arithmetic. Shoe Dealer—Shoes should not be worn right along, ma'am. They should be given a chance to get back their shape. Buy two pairs, ma'am, and wear one pair one day and the other the next. Fair Customer—Will shoes last longer that way? Dealer (with confidence)—Yes, indeed, ma'am, twice as long.—New York Weekly.

Musical Item. "How beautifully your daughter plays," said Mrs. Pterby. The music ceased at that moment. The door opened and a German professor said, "Pefore I finishes tuning dot piano I vanta mine tollar and a half."—Texas Sittings.

No Fooling!

The Goods Must Go!

The Receiver Has Said So, and his word is law. Came and price the goods, and see if this is not the case. It's an enormous stock and you can buy almost anything for the house or your own personal wear that you want at a sacrifice.

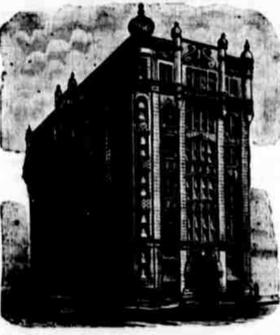
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Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Stoves, Tinware

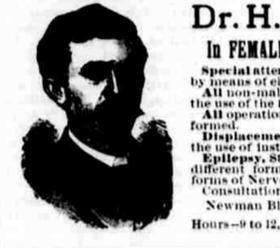
Fancy Goods, Novelties and in fact too many things to mention. You are always wanting something—why not get that something of us at half what you pay elsewhere for the same.

Prices Talk—Come and See!

Maxwell, Sharpe & Ross Co. R. H. MAXWELL Receiver.



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Dr. H. S. Aley, Specialist in FEMALE, NERVOUS and KIDNEY DISEASES. Special attention paid to the treatment of these diseases by means of electricity. All non-malignant tumors of the womb removed without the use of the knife. All operations for injuries from childbirth skillfully performed. Displacement of the womb cured in most cases without the use of instruments. Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Hysteria, different forms of paralysis, Deformities, and all other forms of Nervous Trouble successfully treated. Consultation at office or by mail \$1.00. Newman Block, O St., bet. 10th and 11th, Lincoln, Neb. Hours—9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8. CUT THIS OUT

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 Telephone 482. Cor. 12th and Q.



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