# FOLSOM

-Is still Headquarters for-

Ices, Cakes, Candles, Etc.

Our Special order depart ment for catering to private residence and parties is the most popular in the city "Prompt delivery, pure goods and reasonable prices" is our motto.

ICE CREAM PARLOR NOW OPEN. 1307 O St. Telephone 50



### A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

Is like the headlines of this advertisement. It is attractive. One may have all the qualities of head and heart to make one loveable, but they may pass unnoticed and remain unknown because one has not the qualities of personal beauty which attracts attention—which draws people to us to find out what we really are. It is the same with this advertisement—If it had not been for an attractive heading you would not have read it. Every lady likes to be attractive, and it is, therefore, every lady's duty to pay close attention to her complexion.

## EUGENIE ENAMEL

creates a lovely complexion instantly on any skin. It is delicate, harmless, and shows no trace of powder. It remains on all day, or until washed off, and dust or perspiration may be wiped from the face without marring its delicate beauty. It is the queen of the toilet table. Every lady who uses it is delighted with its superb effects, which imitate nature so perfectly that no one can tell that the complexion created by it is artificial This is the highest of art in cosmetics. PRICE ONE DJLIAR.

All the leading Lincoln druggists sell it. H. T Clark Drug Co., Lincoln. WHOLESALE AGENTS.

# 

Spring and Summer

Is now ready for your inspection and comprises all the

LATEST NOVELTIES

-From the-

Pinest French € English

MANUFACTURERS.

Every Garment Strictly Pirst-Class!

Guckert & McDonald, THE TAILORS,

Correspondence Solicited

OMAHA, NEB.

NOW IN NEW QUARTERS! Lincoln Trunk Factory

. о вт 1133 о вт. 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. SHE FORGOT THE STORY.

Romance of a Diamond Lost in a Flood of Social Gossip.

The church is filling fast for the wedding of Reginald Spicer and Angelina Mayburn, and the young lady friends of the bride are fluttering in the pews in that state of deliclous excitement into which the feminine soul is inevitably thrown by a marriage ceremony, no matter how remote is the personal interest involved therein. Kate Vaughn and Aggie Morton are together on the broad aisle, in a position which enables them to see everything with the utmost minuteness.

Kate—Oh, and they do say that that dia-mond star which Mrs. West wears is only Rhinestones Do you believe it? Aggie—How horrid people are! Do they

really say that? K.—Yes, they really do.
A.—I don't believe it. She has had it too long, and besides that is the star they tell

the queer story about

A.—Haven't you ever heard it?
K.—Xo, I never did.
A.—Well I do think that is funny.
K.—But do tell me what it is? A.-Why, you see this young man-it was in New York, you know, and it was

ever so many years ago-you know Mrs. West came from New York. K .- Yes her mother was my

A .- Wasn't she your aunt then? K.-Of course not. How horrid of you to think I could have an aunt so old as her mother would be!

A .- Oh, I never hought of that how could she be— K.—Why, it was on the other side of the house, you see, and my cousin was nearly

as old as my mother. A .- Is Angelina Mayburn really any relation to that girl in Philadelphia that Reggy Spicer flirted so with last winter? K.-I'm sure I don't know. Agnes said she'd find out but she didn't.

A .- Is Agnes going to Bar Harbor this K .- She says she is, so I suppose she

A .- Why, Kate Vaughn! What a horrid

thing to say.

K.-Well, I don't care. It's just so every time. Do look at Fanny Packard. She has on that old green silk that she has had

made over for three summers.

A.—And the Rhinestone comb.

K.—Oh, what was the story you were going to tell me about Mrs. West's star? A.-Oh, yes I forgot what we were talking about. Well, there was this hand some young man that all the girls were in love with, and at last he got engaged to

K.—Yes.
A.—And she was an awfully proud girl.
K.—Oh, I know the kind!

A.—And—

K.—Oh, there is Mrs. Thockmorton. Did

K.—Oh, there is Mrs. Thockmorton. you know that they say that she has been living at Newport just so that she can get a divorce!

A.—No, really?
K.—That's what they say.
A.—I don't believe it.
K.—Why not?

A .- Why, he has always been just de voted to her.

K.—I dare say that was all a blind. It

was probably put on in public.

A.—I don't care, he was an awfully handsome man.

K.—She isn't much to look at.

A.—Very likely that was the trouble.
K.—How?
A.—Why, a homely wife is always jeal

us of a handsome husband. K .- She generally has reason to be. Why in the world doesn't the bride come? A .- Oh, something always happens at the last minute

To be married?

K.—To go through the wedding.

A.—There are the Joneses, next to Mrs.

K.-I'm sure I should think something might be worked up for the stage. I never knew a winter to be so dull at the theaters.

A .- If it hadn't been for Bernhardt there wouldn't have been anything.

K.—I declare I am getting as nervous as witch. Do you suppose anything has

appened?
A.-Of course not. The time always ems longer when you are waiting. K.—You are as cool as an iceberg. A .- Why shouldn't I be? I'm not going

to be married

K.—Oh, how do you suppose she feels?

A.—My dear, she is probably too nearly dead with nervousness really to feel any

K.—Do you suppose so? A.—Oh, I'm sure of it.

K.-Everybody is here.
A.-There's a carriage. They must be

K.-Yes, there goes the organ.

A.-Be sure and notice whether the train

A.—He sure and notice whether the train is gathered or plaited.
K.—Do you suppose——
A.—What?
K.—Never mind. I was thinking that Reggie Spicer might give her splendid diamonds if he had a mind to.
A.—His mother had beautiful diamonds.
K.—You haven't told me about Mrs.
West's star yet.

A.-No, but will some time.

K.-There comes Reggie and his best

A.—Charlie Simpson is the best looking of the two.

K.—You never did like Reggie. A.-Oh, yes, I like him.
K (with sudden excitement)-Here she

The wedding procession enters the church, and comment gives place to an absorbing observation, so that for the time being, at least, nothing further is said concerning Mrs. West's diamond star.—Boston Courier.



ice. This morning when I was

The Householder and the Rat.

A householder who had been greatly an-noyed by rats in his cellar brought home a trap and set it where he thought it would do the most good. Next day he was made glad by finding that he had caught a very large rat. He was about to put the captive to death when the rat protested

"This is by no means fair and just. I entered this trap to prove my confidence in your integrity. No one could be more sur-prised than I was when I found myself a

After due reflection the householder liberated the rat, but only to find two or three days later, that the number had greatly increased, and that his stores were fast being carried away by wholesale. Catching sight of his former prisoner, he

"You depended on my integrity and I restored your liberty.'

"Exactly."
"I depended on your integrity, and you have wrought still further damage to my property."
"Oh, but you must understand, my dear

sir, that a rat in a trap is a heap different

from a rat at liberty."

Moral—You'll see it whenever a judge suspends sentence on a bad man who has promised to reform.-New York World.

Two Great Futures Open. "Well, Mr. Pedagogue, does my boy show any special aptitude for work?" asked

the proud father. "I think so, Mr. Bronson," returned the schoolmaster. "I am uncertain as yet whether John will make a sculptor or a baseball player. He is unerring in his aim with paper wads, but the condition of his desk top convinces me that he can carve with considerable facility."—Harper's Ba

Between the Acts.

Warden (of insane asylum)—This poor woman imagines she is shopping all the time. Sometimes she sits in silence for whole weeks

Visitor-What is she doing? Warden—It is supposed that she imag-ines she is waiting for the change.—Cloak

In the Hands of His Friends. Citizen-I bear you are running for Candidate-Yes, a month ago I placed myself in the hands of my friends.

"How are you now?"
"I would like to borrow fifteen cents to get a dairy lunch.".-Baltimore American.

"Humor is the most powerful force in the world," remarked Cumso. "How do you make that out?" asked Fangle. "It overcomes the law of gravity."-

A Contrast. He sat on a board at the baseball game, And broiled in the burning sun; He knew every player's Christian name And, if any one scored a run, He danced and yelled and grew red in the face And shouted and tossed his hat,

Harper's Bazar.

For he, as you have guessed, was a base Ball crank—and they act like that. He sat in a cushioned broad aisle pew In a cool and quiet church. And squirmed as you would, perhaps, if you Were a schoolboy and feared the birch.

Were a schoolooy and teared the oren.
He heaved a sigh when the minister said
"Amen," and he grabbed his hat.
For he was a man -a male biped—
And in church they act like that.

No Deception, Enraged Customer (rushing wildly into the drug store)-Say, this scalp lotion has taken all the hair out of my head. I've a great mind to sue you for damages

Druggist (coolly)-You couldn't collect amages, my dear sir, for I have witnesses to prove that I simply told you the lotion would preserve your scalp, and any jury could see plainly that your scalp is all there.—Pharmaceutical Era.

THE COTTON BLOSSOM CLUB.

Brother Gardner's Address on the Death of Brother Hawkins.

"My frens," said Brother Gardner after the meeting had been opened in due form, "I hev a sorrowful dooty to perform in announcin de death of Brudder Clingstone Hawkins, a member of dis club libin in Newark, who passed from airth away fo' days ago. Dis am de fust death dat has tooken place in our ranks since esclub was organized, an it affords us cause fur serus refleckshun. I know it are usual in sich cases to appint a committee an to move an resolve, an to claim dat de decease had all de virchews an none of de vices of mankind, but we shan't foller out dat pro

"Brudder Hawkins was only a common man like de rest of us. Anything like hard work made him tired

"He wasn't de mos honest an upright man in de world. I think he would pre-varicate as quick as any man I eber knowed, and I'm sartin he owed mos of

us borrowed money
"In losin Brudder Clingstone we can't
say dat a shinin light has bin blowed out
forever De light has bin blowed fas nuff,
but he was no shiner. He nebber eben riz

up to support a mosh un in dis club.
"We can't say dat he was liberal, chari-

"We can't say dat he was liberal, charitable, modest, forgivin, conscientious an full of integrity. 'kase he wasn't. His wife supported de fam'ly while he put on de style, an if he had found a dollar bill on de floah in dis hall he wouldn't hev boddered too ask who lost it.

"He was jist fair to medium, same as de rest of de world. He had some good pints an some bad ones. Dar was many a better man, an some few not so good. We will put the usual emblem of sorrow on de doahknob, an send a letter to his wife say. doahknob, an send a letter to his wife say-in dat we hope he is better off, an she too.—M. Quad in New York World.

Truth Stranger Than Fiction.

Mr. Angler-It sometimes occurs that, in trout fishing particularly, all the known arts of the piscator will fail to lure the wary game, and in one instance I remember having to try a very unsportsmanlike

Mr. Listener—Yes? What was that? Mr. Angler—I was fishing one day in the Sprain brook and discovered in a deep pool an old trout that must have weighed seven pounds. I tempted him first with all the artificial bait at my command, from gray hackle to flamingo flies, shook a button off my flannel shirt into his eye, offered him a strawberry on hook and a forelock of my red head, flirted all the known brands of worms in front of his suggestive mouth, and wasted all my lunch on him in the way of decoy, and when I was just about to give up in despair a thought struck me. Acting upon it I went to a neighboring farmhouse, borrowed a two quart syringe used for the demolition of insect pests, walked back and drew all the water out past endurance. This morning when I was taking my bath, that monkey of yours jumped on my back. You've got to choose between him and me.

Mrs. Appington—Well, give me three days to think it over.—Harper's Bazar.

used for the demolition of insect pests, walked back and drew all the water out of the pool, and walking into the exhaust ed reservoir picked up my seven pound speckled bauble.—Boston Courier.

DOMICILE ERECTED BY JOHN.

Translated from the Vulgate of M. Goose, by A. Pope. Behold the mansion reared by Dædel Jack. See the mait stored in many a piethoric sack In the proud cirque of Ivan's bivousc.

Mark how the rat's felonious fangs invade

The golden stores in John's pavilion laid. Anon, with velvet foot and Tarquin strides. Subtle Grimalkin to his quarry glides; Grimalkin grim, that slew the flerce rodent Whose tooth insidious Johan's sackcloth rent.

Lo: now the deep mouthed canine foe's assault, That vexed the avenger of the stolen mait, Stored in the precincts of that lofty hall That rose complete at Jack's creative call.

Here stalks the impetuous cow with crumpled Whereon the exacerbating hound was torn,

Who bayed the feline slaughter beast that slew

The rat predaceons, whose keen fangs ran through
The textile fibers that involved the grain
That lay in Hans' inviolate domain.

Here walks the sad eyed damsel crowned with rue, Lactiferous spoils from vaccine done who

drew.
Of that corniculate beast whose tortuous horn
Tossed to the clouds, in flerce vindictive scorn,
The braying bound, whose braggart bark and Arched the lithe spine and reared the indignant

Of puss, that with verminicidal claw Struck the weird rat, in whose insatiate maw Law reeking mait that erst in Juan's courts we

Robed in senescent garb, that seems, in sooth Too long a prey to Chronos' iron tooth, Behold the man whose loving lips incline Full with young Eros' osculative sign, To the lorn maiden, whose lact-albic hands Drew albu-lactic wealth from lacteal glands Of that important begins by whose horn Of that immortal bovine, by whose horn Distort to realms ethereal was borne The beast ululean, vexer of that sly Ulysse quadrupedal, who made die The old mordacious rat that dared devour Antecedaneous ale in John's dom

Lel here with hirsute honors delified, succinct Of saponaceous locks, the Priest who linked In Hymen's golden bands the thorn unthrift, Whose means exiguous stared from many a rift.

Even as he kissed the virgin all forlern. Who milked the cow with implicated horn, Who in fierce wrath the canine torturer skied That dared to vex the insidious muricide, Who let auroral effluence through the pelt Of that sly rat that robbed the palace Jack had

The loud cantankerous Shanghae comes at Whose shouts aroused the shorn ecclesiast, Who sealed the vows of Hymen's sacrament To him who, robed in garments indigent, Exosculates the damsel lachrymose,

That tossed killed ed the dog, that worried the cat, that The rat, that ate the mait, that lay in the house that Jack built. -New Orleans Picayune.

The emulgator of the horned brute morose

A Duel in the Cholera Times. During the period of the cholera visitation Dr. Bruggemann one day had a quar-rel with a retired cavalry officer, who was known to be a professional bully. As Bruggemann was the aggrieved party he had the choice of weapons. The duel was fixed for 6 o'clock the next morning. The champions and their seconds arrived punctually on the scene of action. "Sabers or pistols?" inquired the officer's

"Neither," said Bruggemann. choice of weapons rests with me." At that moment his servant man brought a basket containing two dishes of cucumber salad and twelve unripe apples.

"I go in for cucumber salad," the doctor coolly and politely remarked. "The of-fending and offended party shall each consume six apples and this carefully weighed portion of excellent cucumber salad. The result we will leave to the cholera.'

Our swashbuckler had no inclination to try the effect of these murderous weapons and a reconciliation was effected amid general hilarity.-Kalendar.



Katie (aged five years, who doesn't like o say "please")-Papa, pass the bread Papa-If-what, my dear? Katie-If you can reach it.-Munsey's

Weekly. Asserting His Rights. "That's exactly what I came here for this evening, Miss Mildred." The young man laid aside his hat, cane

and gloves.
"That's exactly what I came for," he repeated, possessing himself of her hand.
"I want you for my wife." "You might have saved yourself the trouble, Mr. Fairball," exclaimed the girl, taking her hand away "I shall never

marry you. "Another word of back talk like that,"
said the young baseball umpire, quietly
but firmly passing his arm about her
waist and pulling her head down on his
shoulder, "will cost you twenty-five dollars."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Price. Husband-When the tailor comes for that suit of mine to be mended I want you to let him have it. Wife-But I should think you would let

me mend them; it is so much cheaper.

Husband—No, it isn't. The last time you mended my clothes it cost me \$50 for a new dress for you.—Clothier and Furnisher.

"What's the matter?" asked the police-man, pushing through the crowd that had gathered about a man in a fit.

"He—he asked me to—to have some ice cream," sobbed a girl, "and—and I told him n-no."—New York Herald.

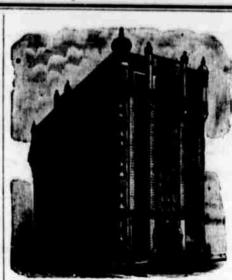
Too Great a Surprise.

Clara-The doctor says if I don't get out of town this week he won't answer for me.

Maude—Why, what makes you so feeble?

Clara—I have been working so hard getting my summer outfit ready.—Brooklyn
Life.

Wouldn't Need It. Jagway—Aren't you going to take your overcoat up in the mountains with you?
Travers—What's the use? There are no pawnshops there.—Clothier and Furnisher.



Herman H. Schaberg, Vice Prest. Joseph Boehmer, Cashler, O. J. Wilcox, Asst. Cashler.

## German National Bank,

LINCOLN, NEB.

Capital . . . \$100,000.00 Surplus . . .

Transacts a General Banking Business

issues letters of credit, draw drafts on all parts of the world. Foreign collections a specialty.

Opened Jan. 1, '91.

All Improvements

TERMS-\$2.50 TO \$4.00.

be latter price includes Baths.

### First-Class in Every Respect Banquets, Balls and Receptions.

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



Nebraska's Leading Hotel.

Cor. 13th and Harney Sts.

OMATEA

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

All Modern Improvements and Conveniences.

IRA HIGBY, Principal Clerk

SILLOWAY, Prorrietor.

## FAST MAIL ROUTE 2-DAILY TRAINS-2

Atchison, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all Points South, East and West. The direct line to Ft. Scott, Parsons

Wichita, Hutchinson and all principal points in Kansas. The only road to the Great Hot Springs of Arkansas. Pullman Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

J. E. R. MILLAR, R P. R WILLAR,

City Ticket Agt.

SIDEWALK AND BUILDING

Gen'l Agent



BRICK

VITRIFIED PAVERS J. A. BUCKSTAFF

# L. MEYER,



North German-Lloyd Steamship Co.,

Hamburg-American Packet Co., and Baltic Lines.

Also Railroad Agent for the different Companies East and West Southampton, Havre, Hamburg, Stetten, London, Paris, Norway, Plymouth, Bremen, Sweden, and any point in Europe. Post Orders and Foreign Exchange issued to all prominent points in Europe.

Having large facilities east with the biggest Banks and Savings Institutions, I am prepared to make all kinds of Loans on First Real Estate Mortgages. City or Farm Property, from I to 5 years, at the lowest interest. I also deal in School Bonds, State, County and City Warrants, also in State, County and City Certified Claims, and will always pay the highest market price. Call and see me or Correspond with me. L. MEYER, 108 North Tenth Street.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

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 ensuite. 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.

#THO+BOND#

Telephone 482.