Chicago and Erie R. R.

-In Connection with the ---

FORMS THE ONLY LINE =

Chicago and New York

Under One Management.

SOLID TRAINS.

The Through Trains of this Line between Chi-cago and New York are run-solid, thus avoiding annoyance and confusion of changing cars or missing connections.

Vestibule Limited Service

Vestibuled Limited Trains, consisting of Baggage, Smoking and Day Coaches, wit Pullman Dining and Steeping Cars (heated by steam, lighted by gas), over this Line

Every Day in the Year.

Pullman Service to Boston.

A Pullman Buifel Sleeping Car to and from Boston daily via this route. This is the ONLY LINE Running Pullman Cars between Cheago and Boston.

BUCKEYE ROJE

To Columbus, Ohio, and Ashland, Ky. Pullman Sleeping Car between Chicago and above Points daily. Trains Arrive and Leave Dearborn Station, CHICAGO.

For further information, call on the nearest Railroad Ticket Agent, or address W C Rinearson, A M Tucker, D I Roberts, Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Mgr. A.G.P. Agt. New York, Cleveland. Chicago

Santa Fe Route!

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R

The Popular Route to the Pacific Coast

Through Pullman and Tourist Sleepers

Between Kansas City and SAN DIEGO, LOS ANGELES, and SAN FRAN-CISCG. Short Line Rates to PORTLAND, Oregon.

Double Daily Train Service Between Kansas City and PUEBLO, COLORADO SPRINGS, and DENVER, Short Line to SALT LAKE CITY.

Solid Trains Between Kansas City and Galveston. The Short Line Between Kansas City and Gainesville, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Austin, Temple, San Antonio, Houston, and all Principal Points

in Texas. The Only Line Running Through the OKLAHOMA COUNTRY. The Only Direct Line to the Texas Pan Handle. For Maps and Time Tables and Information Regarding Rates and Routes Call on or Address

E. L. PALMER, Passenger Agent, 411 N. Y. Life Building.

OMAHA, NEB

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting and Shampooing a Specialty,

BURR -- BLOCK.

Ladies Use Dr. Le Duc's Periodical
Phils from Paris, France. That positively re
lieve suppressions, monthly derangements
and irregularities caused by cold, weakness,
shock, anemia, or general nervous debility.
The large proportion of ills to which ladies
and misses are liable is the direct result of a
disordered or irregular menstruation. Suppressions continued result in blood poisoning
and quick consumption. \$2 package or 3 for
\$5. Sent direct on receipt of price. Sold
in Lincoln by H. W. Brown, druggist.

3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly late light person of either the property of the property h It - NEW number, who are making over \$4000 a year each 11 a \$1.30 and \$401.1 to 1 fortunate plant \$1.00 a \$1.00

VIGOR OF MEN

HIS LITTLE SCRAP.

He Anticipated a Soft Suap but Daniel Up at Mott Haven the other day I met a young man who had just come off a train. He had a black eye, his nose had received an awful jam, and after a patient investigation of his right lower jaw, at his re-quest, I did not hesitate to tell him it was fractured. When I asked the particulars of the collision and how many were killed he smiled a lop jawed sort of a smile and

There wasn't any collision as I heard of-at least not on the railroad.

"Then you've had a row!" "It was this way: Yesterday morning I was around here looking for a job when a man comes up to me and looks me all over, and then asks if I was a fighter. I says that I was nothing to brag of, though I knocked the Eric Kid out in five rounds, and fought the Buffalo Rusher to a stand-

still in seven. What sort of a match does you want

to make?' says I. "'Wall,' says he, 'I'm a-livin up here a bit on a farm, and I've got a boy named Dan'l. He's a cheerful young man, Dan'l is, but he's got a swellin of the head about prize fights. He thinks he's the comin Sullivan, and the craze is runnin away with him.

'But what has I to do with your bloomin son Dan'l?'

"'I wants you to go home with me. I'll pass you off for an orphan I picked up. Then I wants you to put on the mittens with Dan'l and knock him all over the township and reduce the swellin of his

'For how much sugar?'

"'Wall, if it's a success I won't mind ten dollars and your railroad fare and a big boiled dinner.

Well, sir, it struck me right, and we hopped onto a train and bowled away. The old man was a chucklin all the way home over the way I was goin to do up his bloomin Dan'l, and he gave me all the pointers he could to make the job easier. We arrives arter awhile.'

"And Dan'l was there?" "He was, sir. He proves to be six feet high and to weigh about a ton. I suppose l looked a bit lonesome, for the old man

winks me aside and says: 'Never mind the size of him. He's big. but slow and awkward, and one tap on the

nose will grog him." "And you put on the gloves?" "That's what we did. Dinner was hardly over when Dan'l invited me out to the

barn to scrap a bit. He had an old set of gloves and he could hardly wait to peel off. The old man winks at me to play his bloomin child a minute or two, and then land him, and I proceeds accordingly. "Did Dan'l seem at all agitated?"

asked. "Never a bit, sir. He was as cool as the north side of an iceberg in January."

"Well, the old gent calls time on us and we stepped out. I leads with my left after claret, but doesn't get any. I swings my right for his jaw, but it wasn't there. Had I better see the doctor, sir?"

"Yes, later on. What followed?"
"Why, sir, the bloomin innocent hearted Dan, who doesn't know a swing from an upper cut, wades into me. He drives me all over the barn and back; he knocks me to the right and the left; he lands all over me, from the top of the head to the knees, and by and by he swings for my jaw and puts me to sleep."
"Knocked you out, eh!"

"Yes, sir; and so completely that when I wakes up I was lying half a mile away beside the highway. I looks for Daniel, the tender blossom, and he was down in the bay field. I looks for the old man as played me against the field and he was sitting on the fence close by. When I

wakes up he says: " 'Poor man! I sees that cyclone when it The Direct Texas Route hits you, but I couldn't save ye. I'm a constable and down on tramps, and the best thing you can do is to make a skip!"

"I skips, sir, and takes the bumpers of a freight train to bring me black eye and battered nose and broken jaw back home, and I want you to put it in the sporting columns of your paper that the undersigned, which is me, you know, has gone -wisiting of his friends and is not open to any more country engagements against unknowns until he has the gate money down in his bloomin pocket!"-M. Quad in New York Evening World.

A Stumper.

Lawyer-Now, Mr. Costello, will you have the goodness to answer me, directly and categorically, a few plain questions? Witness-Yes, sir. Lawyer-Is there a female at present liv-

borhood as Mrs. Costello? Witness--Yes, sir. Lawyer-Have you ever been married to

ing with you who is known in the neigh-

Witness-No. sir. (Here several jurors scowled gloomily at the witness.) Lawyer-That is all, Mr. Costello: you

may go down. Opposite Lawyer-One moment, Mr. Costello. Is the lady in question your grandmother? Witness-Yes, sir.-Chicago Legal Ad-

A Conscientious Artist.

"I'm very sorry, sir," said the artist, 'but I cannot undertake your portrait." 'And why not, pray?"

"It would ruin my reputation, sir. Your coloring is bad, your head is out of drawing, and altogether a faithful portrait of you would be extremely inartistic."-Har-

A Paying Institution.



Chra-Here's a slot machine and 1 haven't a nickel. I wonder if a dime

the results of overwork, signless, with a strength, development, and tone given to ever organ and portion of the body. Simple, natura methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed scaled) free. Address and proofs mailed scaled) free. Address Good News. Her Brother-No. You weighed on one Clara-But this is another machine .- The Side to Sleep On.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

There's a brilliant young physician in Detroit who should have been a great American humorist. During the recent hot weather a patient who hadn't been sleeping well applied to him for advice.
"What side should I sleep on, doctor?" he inquired.

"In winter or summer?" asked the doc tor, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.
"What's that got to do with it?" claimed the patient half angrily.

"A great deal," responded the doctor mysteriously. "I don't see it."

"Of course you don't," said the doctor imperturbably: "if you did you wouldn't be here asking me about it." "Go ahead then," and the patient settled back resignedly.

"Well," continued the doctor, "in winter, when it is cold, you should sleep on the inside; but in such weather as this you should sleep on the outside in a hammock with a draft all around it and a piece of ice for a pillow. Two dollars, please."-Detroit Free Press.



Count D Organbore-A yacht is now an indispensable adjunct to every gentleman. am getting one. She-Indeed: whom are you getting it for?-Truth

Nothing Alleged About It.

He was a candidate for parliament and a limb of the law. While canvassing he was treated to the following:

Mr. Candidate (knocking at the door where the wife appears)-Is your husband in? Wife-No, sir; but I know what you

want. My husband is sure to vote for you

because you got him off for stealing that

gun. Candidate-No, no; alleged stealing of Wife-Alleged be bothered! We've got the gun in the house now .- Tit-Bits.

A Ready Reckoner.

Teacher-Meyer, supposing I buy 11/2 ells of cloth, costing 1 11-12 thalers, for a pair of pants, can you tell me how much I shall have to give for the cloth?

Meyer (with a soul above fractions)-Sir. you a pair of pants. You will want two ells. Then, take my advice and don't go and buy cloth at 1 11-12 thalers, but something a little better for two thalers. That will make it exactly two thalers.—Buntes Feuilleton.

Analyzing a Word.

A teacher gave out words for analysis. "Banknote" was one of them, and the teacher's astonishment may be imagined when one young lady brought the follow-ing unique analysis: "Bank-note is a compound, primitive word, composed of 'bank' and 'note.' 'Eank' is a simple word, meaning the side of a stream; 'note,' to set down. 'Bank-note,' to set down by the side of a stream."—Vineland Independent.

Mr. Practical Joker, while getting his rafter and bled profusely. A doctor bent over him assured that he

was dead, when Mr. Joker opened his eyes and said: "Here is a dime, my good fellow; tell them to check the flow of blood along with

my hat and coat."-Lowell Citizen.

Time Went Slow

in the Stock exchange when there was this is getting a little monotonous?" nothing doing, and every one was waiting of the hands on the clock to reach 3 p. m., always get sarsaparilla. Sometimes I get nothing doing, and every one was waiting Murray Bailou, calling a broker to him, root beer and sometimes I get soda."-New said, "Say, old fellow, what time is it?"

"Two o'clock," was the answer.
"Two o'clock! I have had two century plants bloom since then."-Boston News.

In the Alps.

The landlord is writing out the bill with the assistance of the head waiter. "Have you noticed that the gentleman in No. 7 looked at the weather vane every morning during his stay here?" "Yes, sir; every morning."

"Then we'll put down, 'For use of weather vane—three francs.'"—Intransi-

Superannuated.

Jones-Those nickel in the slot machines are not a new thing after all. This paper says that they are nearly a hundred years old.

Smith-Indeeds Perhaps that is why they so often fail to work .- Munsey's

It's a Poor Rule, Etc. Mindcure Doctor-Make up your mind

is none. - Yankee Blade.

and this sausage!

there is no pain, and there is none. Five dollars, please. Patient (moving toward the door)-Make up your mind there is no payin, and there

Conjugal Devotion. Doctor-Did your wife take the buttermilk as I recommended?

Husband-No, doctor, it was too sour for

her, so I put some sugar in and drank it myself.-Fliegende Blatter Usual. "What is the difference between that dog

"None, except that one's alive." (Both order steak.)-Brooklyn Eagle A Change for the Better. She-Well, how do you feel this morn-

He-Thank you, like another man! She-I congretulate you .- Truth

Knowledge Is Power. Teacher-Whence is the word "obedience" derived? Scholar-From being whipped.-Flie gende Blatter.

She-The days are growing shorter now. aren't they? He-Yes, and so am I - Munsey's Weekly | Life

Result of Hotel Bills.

Making Things Interesting for Chudso-A Great Climate.

THE RIGHT THING .- We told Bill Chudso in these columns over two months ago that the climate of this locality would wear him out, and strongly advised him to travel. He thought be knew the town better than we did, and the result was a hanging last Friday night. Bill kept on drinking and fussing until he put a bullet into Indian Mike. No doubt Mike ought to have been shot long ago, but the boys concluded that Bill Chudso was getting too careless with his gun, and he was invited to go out and be hung.

We were early on the spot, of course while our contemporary never even heard of the case until next day. We expected Bill would be a little sore on us, but he wasn't. He wanted to shake hands with us before he was tied, and during the fifteen minutes allowed him on the head of the barrel he spoke in the highest terms of us as a citizen and as the editor of a great weekly paper. He called direct attention to The Kicker, declaring it worth five times the subscription price (one dollar in advance), and added that if he had heeded the good advice found in every issue he would not have been standing where he was. In fact, Bill talked so fluently that we were almost a mind to ask the boys to spare him and let us try him as an advertising solicitor. We reflected, however, that the crowd had been put to a great deal of trouble and would probably be disappointed, and therefore held our peace while Bill was swung off. The very last thing he did was to hand us his gun as an equivalent to the cost of ten years' subscription to The Kicker for his mother. IT'S THE MATE.—We are in receipt of letters every week from parties in the east

asking about business, the climate, chances, etc. There are some good things about this country, and we don't deny that there are some bad ones. The better way is to come out and personally investigate. As far as the climate is concerned, we declare it the best on earth. Our own case is a proof of what it can do. We arrived in this town three years ago with one lung gone, lame in both knees, dead broke for cash, and having a cough on us which made everybody think a thunderstorm was coming up when we let loose. Our eyes were so bad we couldn't see a Digger Indian fifty feet away, and our hearing had run down until a man would have had to ask us four times to drink with him before we could have suspected what was up.

The first three nights here we slept under a wagon on Kit Carson square, and we distinctly remember of old Bill Parker kicking us across the street when we asked him to lend us a dime to buy breakfast, Old Bill is dead now. We took somewhat of an active part in his hanging. Today we are the richest and the healthiest man in the county, feel like a Texas steer all the time, and have got a hole full of money. Before the climate took hold of us anybody could boot us around and slap our jaws. The worm turned one day, and since that time we have shot ten men and discouraged about fifty others. The man 134 ells of cloth are not sufficient to make who kicks us has got to be chain lightning. We lead the social swirl, will shortly be elected mayor, and what wer we say goes. Gradually, as the climan has affected and developed us, we have is troduced the style of eating with a fork, wearing white shirts and encouraging Chinese laundries, and we are considered authority on grammar, prize fights, ancient history, poetry, the business outlook and the grizzly bear .- M. Quad in New York World.

Wouldn't Enter the Race. Old Citizen (to editor)-Your friends

want you to make the race for mayor of the town. Editor-What's the salary? Old Citizen-It's six dollars a year and

exemption from road tax. Editor-I'll not enter the race. I believe the office should seek the man, and if it clothing checked at a concert the other and tars and feathers me, I'll make my jumps on me, knocks me down, handcuffs night, was struck on the head by a falling will and take it into the family-but not unless.-Atlanta Constitution.

> Not Monotonous for Clarence. "Pop," said Clarence Calliper, "give me

"What for?" said Mr. Calliper. "To get some sarsaparilla with." "You have asked me for five cents every day this week," said Mr. Calliper, as he During one of the dullest days last week | handed over the money. "Don't you think

York Sun. Since Then.

Bobbs-I couldn't possibly sleep as late

as you do. Why, I am out of bed as busy as a bee at 5 o'clock every morning.

Dobbs—You don't say so. How long have you been doing that? Bobbs-Ever since baby came.-London Tit-Bits.

Unsuccessful Efforts. "Papa," said Willie, as the bass drum went by, "that man ain't as strong as he

"I don't know. Why?" "He doesn't seem to be able to break the box open."-Harper's Bazar.

Not a Scrap. Madge-Vera and Bob had quite a fall ing out last evening.
Mabel-Indeed: How did it happen?

Madge-They were sitting in the hammock and the rope broke. - Brooklyn Eagle.

No News to Him. Jinks-The paper says the court has declared you a bankrupt, Binks. Binks-Oh, that's no news. I knew that long ago. - Somerville Journal

Not Getting Them. Miss Turner (out shopping)-I wish you wouldn't ask so many questions, Tommy. Thomas-i'm not; I am asking answers.

-Lowell Citizen

From the Heart.

"Hide, Jimmy! Here's dad, by jingo!" "Dad, did yer say? I'd give fifty cents to be in Sunday school with my pants on!"-

Wanted the Band. A man with a big hand organ had stopped to play on Irving place, when a woman came out and said:

"I wish you'd be kind enough to move on and not play here. There's a very sick man in the house."

"You no wanta dis moosick?"

"No." "Somebody seek!"

"He no lika dis moosiek?"

"Vera well. If dis moosick not loud enough, I send you down dat brass band seven pieca to maka dat seek man feels happy!"-New York Evening World.

Time to Cool Off.



brought around my son to see if you couldn't make a place for him in your es tablishment. He has just graduated with high honors.

Old Friend-My dear old boy, nothing would please me better. Tell him to cal around in two years.-New York Weekly.

A society woman I know was invited by a friend to receive with her one evening. The friend was the wife of a professor in one of our large, well endowed colleges My friend was dressed very handsomely of course, and did all she could to entertain and amuse the crowd of people who passed before them. She saw a tall, in tellectual looking man approaching, and at that moment the hostess whispered:

"Here comes Professor Blank. Very learned man. Is professor of psychology. Do talk to him and say some of your clever things.'

Now my friend has an immense amount of savoir faire, and is "up" in all the chit chat of the day, but pyschology is way beyond her and the very word frightened her. So after the formal introduction had taken place, and her friend turned to ad-dress somebody else, she felt conversationally stranded. Not an idea would come to her. The professor stood looking at her very much as any man would gaze at a pretty woman, but said nothing. At last she stammered out: "We are having very fine weather just now." "Yes," answered the learned man, "very pleasant indeed but there's a change coming. I can tell by the way my corns achel"—Detroit Free

How He Gained Time. The 25th of June (rent day).

Landlord calls on young doctor for his "Good morning, doctor." Doctor-Good morning, sir. You'r looking very ill; put out your tongue. Landlord | uts out his tongue. Doctor sees the landlord's tongue, gives him prescription and sends him home not to Capital, leave the house for a week or two.

ts peacefully for bed, minus the rent.-Tit-Bits.

Half of It. "What bymn did I understand you to say?" inquired the Sunday school teacher of the young lady who presided at the melodeon, and who had just asked him to close the service, the superintendent being

'Sing half of 246," she answered, smiling at his nervousness and confusion. "We will now close by singing," he said, addressing the school-"by singing hymn

123."-Harper's Bazar.

Boyhood Days. "I was born and raised in a New England village," said the retired merchant, as he sat on his piazza and looked at a newly shingled roof across the way, "and it is astonishing what memories that roof it is astonishing what memories that roof out first-class work, and an increased line calls up. You have no idea what a relief Gents' Furnishing thoods will always be it is to me, even now, to know that those sale. To our business has been added a it is to me, even now, to know that those shingles are all nailed securely down."-Somerville Journal.

The Same Thing. Edith-You can't imagine how Mr. Bullfinch complimented your singing. Ethel-Did he, though? Edith-Yes, he said 'twas beavenly Ethel-Really!

Very Inquisitive. A .- How do you like your landlady? B .- She is a very clever woman, but she

Edith-Weil, just the same thing. He said 'twas simply unearthly.-Tit-Bits.

has entirely too much curlocity 'In what direction?" "She is always asking me when I am going to pay my board bill."—Texas Siftings.

Letting No Chance Slip. Housewife-If you are not away from here in two minutes I'll send for a police

Hungry Higgins-Give me the 'arrant, ma'am. I'll hunt one up fer on'y ten

cents.-Indianapolis Journal.

At Bar Harbor. He (to Boston girl)-You are "up" on geology. Can you tell me what kind of rocks these are we are sitting ou?

Boston Girl-To the unengaged they are trap. To the engaged they are gneiss -

Out of Town.

Biggs-Well, Harris, how 're your folks in the country? Harris-Oh, they're all right-they've sent for a donkey. Biggs-Are you going!-Brooklyn Eagle.

A Great Fielder. Skinny-What do you t'ink of de Noname's new fielder? Fatty-He's a corker. Dat feller kin ketch enythis. He has bin knowed to ketch a train. - Town Topics.

What He Needed. Gus De Smith-You have very large

ears. Gilhooly-Yes, my ears are large. All I lack now to be a perfect ass is your brain. -Texas Siftings.

TWO LINCOLN CITIZENS.

Lincoln Doctor's Interview With a Courier Reporter-The Experience of two Lincoln Citizens.

of two Lincoln Citizens.

Reporter—As Catarrh is your specialty doctor, could you refer the readers of the Courter to some cases you have treated here in Lincoln?

Doctor—Yes; here are several testimonials, given voluntarily, with permission to make them public it I desired.

Reporter—I see you have one here from Mr. Samuel Payne. Where does he live?

Doctor—Mr. Payne lives at the northwest corner of iith and Q streets. He is a bright young man and is superintendent of the ruling department in the Journal office. His work took first premium in the three last state fairs here. He says, "For the past fifteen years I have suffered intensely at this s ason of the year with catarrhal hay fever, aly cycs would be red and inflamed. My nose would constantly discharge. Sometimes I would use a large handkerchief every hour. My head felt full. I would sneeze inordinately. My whole system became weak and I was unfit for work. It began on me as usual this season, but I went to Dr. Dennis, whose treatment has stopped it entirely, and I am as saved from four to six weeks of intense suffering hesides loss of time. I am glad to recommend his treatment to anyone suffering from any form of Catarrh."

Reporter—Is hay fever a common disease?

Doctor—It is qui'e prevalent. Why, do you know that last year my wife and I were spending some time in the White mountains when there who dared not return bome till the summer was over, the mountain air only affording them freedom from this most excernicating trouble.

Reporter—Who is Mr. Chas, Jacks?

Doctor—Mr. Lacks Hess on Excent

affording them freedom from this most ex-cruciating trouble.

Reporter—Who is Mr. Chas, Jacks?

Doctor—Mr. Jacks lives on E street, be-tween 27th and 28th streets. He is a brick-layer and works for Hester & Wenver on the new Advent college. He says. "I had Ca-harrh; the worst kind. Would hawk and spit-constantly, nose was stopped up, head ached and felt dizzy; appetite poor; bad ringing in ears; was weak and scarcely able to work at all. Dr. Dennis treated me one month and I am now entirely well."

Proud Father-My old friend, I have The Dennis Treatment FOR CATARRH

Is always satisfactory, both to physician and patient. Dr. Dennis, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Surgeon, and Catarrh Specialist is a graduate of three medical colleges, and has had ten years experience, part of this time in the largest hospital in New York city. He makes no charge for consultation. Cases out of the city successfully treated by correspondence. Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7, 30 to 8, 30; Sunday, 3 to 5 p. m. Office, corner Tenth and O streets, Lincoln, Neb. Write for full particulars or call at office. Address,

C. Warren Dennis, M. D.



Columbia National

BANK.

LINCOLN, : NEBRASKA.

\$250,000 Officers and Directors: John B. Wright, Pres. T. E. Sanders, V.-P. J. H. McClay, Cashier,

S Raymond, H P Lau, Thos Cochran E R Sizer, Chas West, F L Sheldon.

General Banking Business Transacted. Accounts Solicited

In its new location this establishment will

To 1402 O Street.

LADIES TAILORING DEPARTMENT in which garments of all kinds will be made to order and acything from the smallest un-dergarment to the finest Dress or Cloak will be skulfully executed and made on short notice. In this department we employ one of the best cutters and fitters in the country and satisfaction is guaranteed in every par-ticular. Our factory will hereafter be known as the

A. Katzenste'n, Sr., Manager. Call and see us. Cor. 14th and O Sts

Lincoln Shirt Mfg. Co.

SUPERIOR WORK

SMALL'S

2014-16 O Street.

Office 138 N. 11th St.



Fine Bust Cabinets 83 per dozen. Specia I rates to students. Call and secour work. Studio, 1214 O Street.

