

WOMAN

is the pivot upon which Trade Turns.

A number of years ago I suggested to one of my clients that he place an advertisement for goods used exclusively by men in a paper supposed to be read exclusively by women.

The Courier is the favorite journal among the ladies of Lincoln and adjacent country.

Photographer... Has at great expense replaced his old instruments with a new Dallmeier.

Studio, 1214 O Street.



USE HOWARD'S CREAM OF ROSES. The most exquisite preparation for the skin.

C. L. RICHARDS, ATTORNEY. RICHARDS BLOCK LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Lincoln Normal University. FREE Tuition! Fall term, in seven different courses.



FAST MAIL ROUTE! 2-DAILY TRAINS-2. Atholton, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all Points South, East and West.

Remember that the best route to Chicago from Lincoln (through Omaha) is via the "Rock Island."

OFFICIAL LAUGHTER.

EMBRACED IN BRACKETS AND PRINTED IN THE RECORD.

In the House There Are Many Broad, Bold, Loud Laughs in a Day, but Senators Are Too Dignified to Do More Than Smile.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Congressmen do laugh. "Laughter" and "Great laughter" are frequent entries in the pages of the Congressional Record.

This has been a laughing congress. Never before have those bracketed words appeared so often.

Our last good laugh in the house was on Thursday, when Mr. Butler, of Iowa, a very bright man and ready talker, made a peculiar slip.

Our first good laugh was when Mr. Boutelle poked fun at Economist Holman, comparing him to Mrs. Squeers.

Between these first and last laughs we have had hundreds more. Young Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, raised many a laugh while talking tariff.

Bryan likened the manufacturers who pretended not to want more tariff to the maiden lady who said to herself: "This is the third time my bean has called and he may make some demonstration."

A colloquy in the house: Mr. Moses—The masses throughout the country pay the enormous postal receipts returned by the cities.

Mr. Payne, of New York, talking tariff, was asked about wages in 1840. "Well, I have not studied the question of wages back to the time of the flood."

Mr. Turner, of Georgia, said very neatly, "The people would rather see—well, that respectable gentleman whom we name with reverence, because we do not know what may happen to us, than the taxgatherer."

Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, raised a good many laughs during the winter. Once he was objecting to a war claim, when the friend of the bill said the item for 2,000 bundles of oats at five cents a bundle was a reasonable charge at that time.

WASTED LABOR.

The Story of an Editorial That Was Never Printed.

CHAPTER I. "There!" exclaimed Editor Shackelford, of the Perkins Junction Weekly Thunderbolt, leaning back in his chair.

Editor Shackelford had just written a vigorous article in regard to a traveling agent that had occupied a vacant room on the principal street of the town for three or four days and driven a rushing business, and he felt that he had roared them in his best and most scientific style.

The house laughed when the speaker tried to convince Mr. Pickler, of South Dakota, that he was not in order and should not speak.

The house often had occasion to laugh at Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts, for the hammer and tongs style of his arguments. In a tariff discussion some one quoted Senator Everts on him.

The house laughed till its sides ached at what was the best story and hit of the session, told by O'Ferrall, of Virginia, at the expense of Bourke Cockran.

Friday nights the house has a special session for the consideration of pension bills. Usually the attendance is very small.

Several Members—Loud. [Laughter.] Mr. Bushnell—I rise to a point of order.

Mr. Bushnell—We are unable to hear the gentleman. [Laughter.]

Mr. Caruth—I think the gentleman is to be commended. [Laughter.]

Mr. Kilgore—How much time would I be entitled to?

Mr. Smith—Behold the orb of day. [Laughter.]

Mr. Smith—Behold the orb of day, which—[Laughter and applause.]

On another occasion Mr. Smith is thus reported in The Record:

I desire to say here that I have no sympathy with any one, baldheaded or otherwise [great laughter and applause], who can say anything detrimental to the ladies of the American people.

The enthusiastic disciples of Isaac Walton doubtless base their wonderful stories upon their knowledge of the fact that every square mile of the sea contains 120,000,000 fish of various kinds.

Ether's Remarkable Energy. Ether must possess more energy than a veteran lightning rod agent. It has been computed by competent authorities that in a single cubic foot of ether there are locked up 10,000 feet of energy.

How "Guineas" Were Named. It is not generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that guineas were so named from the fact that they were first coined with gold brought from the coast of Guinea.

BEYOND IT.

Following Their Advice.

There was not long since a venerable and benevolent judge in Paris who, at the moment of passing sentence on a prisoner, consulted his associates on each side of him as to the proper penalty to be inflicted.

"I should say three years." "What is your opinion, brother?" "I should give him about four years."

The judge, with benevolence: "Prisoner, not desiring to give you a long and severe term of imprisonment, as I should have done if left to myself, I have consulted my learned brothers, and I shall take their advice. Seven years!"—Tit Bits.

Chipper Chestnuts. This is the season of the year when the farmer goes out to examine the reaping machine, and comes into the house with two fingers missing and reports to his wife that the cutter bar is all right.—Bel fast Age.

F. L. begs to invite the attention of the public to the exquisite workmanship of his ladies' boots.

An editor got his jailor's bill "under consideration" for twelve months, and then returned it to the author with a lithographed note saying, "The editor regrets that he is unable to avail himself of the enclosed manuscript."

Always pass the fruit to everybody else before helping yourself. Common politeness will induce your company to leave the choicest specimens upon the plate, and when it comes to your turn you can eat them without exciting remark.—Boston Transcript.

It is a great shock to a young married woman to realize that when her husband comes home it is not to tell her how much he thinks of her, but to get something to eat.—Chicago Times.

For a full crop on the farm commend us to the old hen.—Lowell Courier.

Many people say they go away to get rid of their business letters, but the summer girl relies implicitly on the daily mail.—Philadelphia Times.

Persistence is a great virtue, but it is hard to admit it in a fly.—Somerville Journal.

Thanks to the mosquito, the angler can never complain of not getting a bite.—New York Evening Sun.

How to get inside information: Use a stomach pump.—Truth.

It is a wise child that knows his own father when the old man is dressed in a hired bathing suit.—Texas Sittings.

Want of Sense. Great learning is not always accompanied by large measures of "common sense."

The celebrated Dr. Chalmers came home on horseback one evening, and as neither the man who had charge of his horse nor the key of the stable could be found he was puzzled as to the best temporary residence for the animal.

At last he fixed on the garden, and leading the horse thither placed him on the gravel walk.

"I am afraid," remarked Miss Chalmers, "that you will think less favorably of the discretion of the horse when you have seen the garden."

True enough, the horse had rolled in and trampled upon the beds till they were a scene of pitiful devastation.

"I never could have imagined," remarked the doctor in deep disgust, "that horses were such senseless animals."

A retort about the surprising ignorance of a certain other order of animals must have been on Miss Chalmers' tongue, but no doubt she kept it back.—Youth's Companion.

A Hungry Man. Tramp—Madam, will you please give me a bite to eat? Chicken, for instance. Lady—Do you love chicken?

Tramp—Do I, madam? Have you even a wing of chicken? Lady—No, sir.

Tramp—Heart? Lady—No. Tramp—Gizzard? Lady—No.

Tramp—The head? Lady—I gave that to the cat. Tramp—Where's the cat?—Boston Courier.

WIFE-ARE YOU GOING TO ENTERTAIN MR. WEST AT YOUR CLUB WHEN HE PAYS HIS PROMISED VISIT NEXT MONTH?

Husband—No, dear, I don't think enough of him. I'll have him at the house.—Club.

Too Great to Bear. Visitor—What is the history of that patient? He looks so happy.

Warden (of insane asylum)—He is. That man, madam, succeeded in getting a white vest that fitted him around the neck, and it made him insane with joy.—Clothes and Furnisher.

Part of the Bird. The Young Housewife (to the butcher)—Have you a nice spring chicken this morning?

"Yes, ma'am." "Well, please cut out the croquettes and send them to my address."—Chicago News-Record.

They Had Never Met. "You have never met Miss Grotz's father, have you?" "Never. He overtook me once, I remember."—Indianapolis Journal.

Do you mean to say, Mr. Drybird, that you don't carry a latchkey? I should think of all men in the world, you would need one.

"It's no use to me. I couldn't use one if I had it."—Life.

It is a great shock to a young married woman to realize that when her husband comes home it is not to tell her how much he thinks of her, but to get something to eat.—Chicago Times.

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Depends Upon Circumstances. Uncle Erastus—I doesn't believe in countin' yo' chickens befo' dey is hatched. Judge, does yo'?

Rev. Dr. Primrose—How is your father always comes home from fishing on a Friday?

NEBRASKA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Academic School for Girls, Lincoln, Nebraska. All Branches of Music, Art, Elocution, Literature, and Languages.

The First National Bank and Tenth Sts. Capital, \$400,000 - Surplus, \$100,000.

Columbia National BANK. Lincoln, Nebraska. Capital, \$250,000.



DR. T. O'CONNOR, (Successor to Dr. Charles Surrise.) Cures Cancers Tumors.

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

SAM. WESTERFIELD'S BURR BLOCK.

Santa Fe Route! Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R.

The Popular Route to the Pacific Coast. Through Pullman and Tourist Sleepers.

The Direct Texas Route. Double Daily Train Service Between Kansas City and Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Denver.

The Only Line Running Through the OKLAHOMA COUNTRY. The Only Direct Line to the Texas Pan-Handle.

E. L. PALMER, Passenger Agent, 1316 Farnam Street, OMAHA, NEB.