GAPITAL GITY COURIER.



Capital, \$400.000.00. Surplus, \$100,000,00.

OFFICERS: E. S. HARWOOD, President, CHAS. A. HANNA, Vice President, F. M. COOK, Cashier, C. S. LIPPINCOTT, Assistant Cashier, H. S. FREEMAN, Assistant Cashier,

Columbia ++ *National Bank, LINCOLN, NEB. CAPITAL, \$250,000. Officers and Directors. JOHN B. WRIGHT, President. T. E. SANDERS, Vice President. J. H. MCCLAY, Cashler.

F E Johnson, H. P. Lau, Thos. Cochran, E. R. Sizer, T. W. Lowery, W. L. Dayton. General Banking Business Transacted. COLLECTIONS & SPECIALTY.

I. M. RAYMOND, President. American D. E. TROMPSON, Vice-President. Exchange S. H. BURNHAM, Cashier. National D. G. WING. Asst. Cashier. Bank

Richard's Block, Corner LINCOLN, NEB.

Sapital, \$250,000.

DIRECTORS:--I. M. RAYMOND, Lewis Gregory, S. H. Burnham, T. W. Lowery, C. G. Dawes, C. H. Morrill, A. J. Sawyer, E. E. Brown, F. W. Little, S. W. Burnham, G. W. Lambertson, D. E. Thompson,

German National Bank LINCOLN, NEB.

Capital, \$100.000. Surplus, 20,000.

JOSEPH BOEHMER, President, HERMAN H. SCHABERG, V-Prest. CHAS. E. WAITE, Cashier, GEO. H. SCHWAKE, Asst. Cash.

5 per cent on Deposits Pain at the Lincoln Savings Bank AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY.

Cor. P and Eleventh Sts.

THE ONLY SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS IN LINCOLN

DIRECTORS. N. S. Harwood, N. C. Brock, Wm. McLaughlin, W. A. Selleck, C. T. Boggs, A. W. Webster, Albert Watkins, Fred Williams, Backet Licent H. D. Hathaway. J. Z. Briscos. C. J. Ernst. H. W. Brown. R. O. Phillips E. R. Sizer. Henry Veith. Henry E. Lewi

Fooling the Baby. New Girl-Please, sir, the missus is ont, and I can't do a thing with the baby. He cries all the time. Mr. Winks-Humph! Something must be done. Let-me-see. There's an idio:

for one of the female inmates to come dow 1 the house in their extremity. bere at once. I'll pay all charges. "But what do you want of such a cree

ture as that?' "I think maybe she will be able to tal. baby talk to him until his mother returns. - New York Weekly.

Drawing the Line.

ask your father.

sight of her.

saleswoman. "I'll try it on."

was?

Flora.

Life.

She-He won't give me away

Fixed.

one of the largest millinery establishments

The young lady turned to the glass. Her

"Certainly, nothing easier." "I'll try on the other before deciding."

Dora could bear no more. She fied to the

elevator. How poor and cheap looked the

see me wink at you? Why, I only had 49

cents in my pocketbook all the time, but

The Sermon Was Short.

An Angel's Treasures.

Little Brother-Why, sis, what a fuss

you are making! You've got plenty more

Not of the Upper Ten.

ever she is she has never moved in good so

Mr. Nexdoor-How do you know that?

Sold Again.

Very Moving.

He read the letter twice and then said:

"Is it an appeal for aid?" asked his wife.

"No. It's a note from the landlord say

Sure Cure.

Extravagant.

to Chicager for \$1 during the fair season."

"Bah?" retorted Bill, "What's the use

o' wastin yer money when you kin walk?"

Partners In Crime.

"One of them is the daughter of the host

"And her accomplice?"- Fliegende Blat-

The Troublesome Twins.

"Why do you call your twins 'Circum-

"Because, my dear boy, they are some

These Girls.

She Yes, time works wonder- Truth.

she meant it .- New York Weekly.

A .- What is Meyer doing now?

A.-Horrible! Where? Where?

literature I ever saw.

What is it for?

lieve.-Elmira Gazette.

Harper's Bazar.

pieces on the plano?

stances, Jawkins?

regular wonder.

ter.

Vogne.

Mrs. Nexdoor-She shakes hands as if

Mrs. Nexdoor - 1 have found out one thing about that Mrs. Newcomer. Who

short," replied Mrs. McHarlem.

stances."-Texas Siftings.

of them.-Good News.

first time?"

the matter?

ring.

ciety

Star.

"Yes, dear."

did Flora ever get so much money?

"Which do you prefer, Dora?"

Dora glanced at her friend's head.

turned from the mirror.

just a triffe to the right?"

Mast

ALL ALONE. The Frightful Peril That Confronted Two Sisters.

They were sisters, these two, at the moasylum only a few squares away. Send (1) ment in awful peril, and they were alone in "Here," said the elder one, handing her

sister a deadly looking dirk, "is a knife Bethink you you can use it?"

"I bethink me I can," replied the younger girl, with chattering teeth, "but oh, Celeste, is there no way but this?" She had read "Virginius."

"None, Methinks I hear him move." "S'do I. He is struggling to escape."

"Open the cellar door cautiously, I have oiled the hinges. I will stand here and hold the light. Courage, brave girl! Hist! I can hear him stir.

"Now may the fates defend us," whispered the girl with the knife, "and save me from a death ignoble. What vital part shall I strike, Celeste?"

"Give it to him in the neck, sister. But soft, is yonder light the jocund orb of day and has the night faded into morrow?" "Nay, that is the electric light on the

corner which has just showed its hand. I go now to kill him. Yes, I have said it, to k-k-kill him!"

The brave, heroic, beautiful girl plunged down the stairs into the opaque semidarkness, and in a moment a terrific shrick-Celeste at once recognized the brand-told that all was over.

"Are you bringing him up?" asked the girl at the head of the cellar stairs in a voice alike on both sides.

He-Well, if you won't tell your age, I'll "Yes-by hand," came the ghostly whisper.

The next moment he was dropped on the He-I only wanted your age.-Brooklyn floor, and the sisters threw themselves into each other's arms, while shrick after shrick clove the purple distance of the night. They had murdered a mouse.-Detroit She was seated before a long mirror in Free Press

The Typewriter's Name.

in Chicago. Two dainty creations of lace, straw and flowers were balanced on her fin-When Mr. Keedick reached home the ger tips. She was gravely comparing their other evening, he was confronted by a very merits, while the saleswoman stood by, angry wife. He had scarcely got inside the smiling. And so her dearest friend caught door : ad hung his hat on the hall rack before she blurted out:

"Why, Dora, you here? Come, help me "You've got a new typewriter!" to decide. How much did you say this one "Why, yes," replied Keedick. "How did

you find it out ?" "Only \$39.42; awfully cheap," coold the "Oh, I am up to your goings on, I can tell you. You got your new typewriter yester-

day." "I did, Who told you?"

friend watched her with envious eyes. How "Well, if you must know, it was Mrs. Gaskett. Her husband told her. You "Lovely?" cried the saleswoman as she needn't think you can keep things from

"I have no desire to, dear."

"They are both lovely," said Dora in a "Don't dear me! Your typewriter is only faint nothing-to-eat-since-morning voice. "And quite reasonable, too," went on about 18 years old?" "As nearly as I can judge of ages, I should

"Now, if I decide to take this one, say that was about right." could I have that cluster of flowers moved "And has melting brown eyes?" Mrs.

Keedick went on indignantly. "Possibly, but I haven't noticed them do-

ing any melting." "Oh, no! Of course not! With a soft voice and charming manners?"

"You are nearly right."

hat she had put on so proudly an hour ago, and she had meant to crush Flora with it! "Nearly right! I know I'm quite right!" Two hours later they met on State street. exclaimed the jealous woman. "Now, I want you to tell me the name of the for-"You had it sent home, I see," she said. "Sent home nothing, goosie; didn't you ward creature.

"You want the name of my typewriter?" "Yes, I do." "What for?"

my old hat just had to be trimmed over. I did it to gain time to fix the style in my "Never mind what for, I want your typewriter's name. head. I can do it beautifully now. Here's "It is John Henry Simpson. What are bunch; let's go in and look at them.' They went.-Chicago Tribune.

"Where's the Bed?"

There is a gentleman living in the south who, although he had been to New York and some of the other northern cities, yet, "You must have had an awful long seryon. You are half an hour later than usu

A Bad Case.

Once I was assistant to an elderly doctor in Ontario, who also ran a drug store. He was as peppery as a cayenne pod, and from time to time customers and patients sprung jokes on him just for the fun of hearing him blow off. On one occasion a well dressed young fellow called at the shop and asked the doctor to prescribe for a breaking out and a rash on his left arm. The doctor examined the limb and pronounced it to be a bad case of psoriasis and eczema.

"I suppose, doctor, you can cure it?" said

the patient. "Why, certainly," replied the doctor. "How long will it take to get well?" "Oh, I guess about two months," said

the doctor. "Quite sure, sir—is it a bad case?"

"Positively the worst I've seen."

Then 1 will leave it with you and call for it again when cured," solemnly said the patient, slowly unfastening his arm, which was an artificial one and painted for the occasion.-Chemist and Druggist.

Pains Taking.

1019



We received a large shipment for this department, bought through our N. Y. resident buyer from a commission house at astonishingly low prices, which we place on sale fully one-third less than regular price. The assortment is large and complete in Ladies'

Silk, Lisle Thread, Gauze Vest of the latest ideas.

Also a full assortment for children.

A visit for inspection through this line will be your guide for making selections.

1141-1143 O ST.

Bloch & Kohn,

The Progressive Dry Goods Emporium.

3

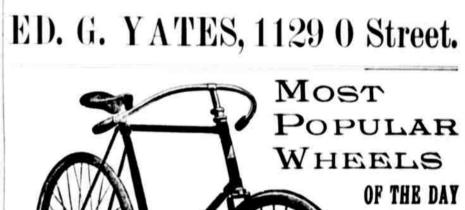
LADIES

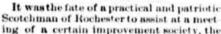
TAN SHOES

RUSSIA OXFORDS

Blucher Oxford, Piccadilly,\$	3.50
Edson Tie, Opera	3.00
Button Shoe, Opera, Tip, Turn	3.50
Blucher Shoe, Square Toe, Tip, Turn	3.50

SEE THEM. BUY THEM. WEAR THEM.





-Life

while a Shakespearean scholar dilated upon the virtues of his favorite writer. At the close of the meeting the stranger ap-proached the lecturer, and the following dialogue ensued:

Burns Knew Better.

"Ye think a fine lot o' Shakespeare, doe tor?' "I do, sir," was the emphatic reply.

"An ye think he was mair clever than Rabbi Burns?

"Why, there's no comparison between them. "Maybe no, but ye tell us the nicht it

was Shakespeare who wrote 'Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown.' Now, Rabbi would never hae written sic nonsense as that."

"Nonsense, sir?" thundered the indignant doctor. "Aye, just nonsense. Rabbi would hae

kent fine that a king, or a queen either, disna gang to bed wi' the cross on the r head. They hang it ower the back o'a chair!"-Exchange.

Habit.

"You have paid me nothing on account of my bill for six months," wrote a tailor to the editor of a suburban paper recently. "My capital," he continued, "does not ad a sale of imported flowers for 17 cents # you going to do about it?"-Brooklyn Life, mit of my giving such long credits. Kindly remit at once.

Inclosed in the envelope was a duplicate copy of the bill long past due, which the editor, solely through the force of inabit as he maintained, inscribed "respectfully de clined," and then tossed it into the waste



Rachel Lloyd

NEBRASKA Savings Bank.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,000.00. Stockholders' Linbilities, \$500,000.

Pays interest on savings accounts and time deposits. Furnishes exchange free to customers.

John Taylor, President. James Kilburn, Vice President. E. R. Tingley, Cashier.

Real Estate Loans

On farms in Eastern Nebrasks and improved property in Lincoln, for a term of years.

Lowest Current Rates.

R. E. & J. MOORE, RICHARDS BLOCK.

Corner 11th and O Streets, Lincoln.

foaming at the mouth. CAPITAL Steam Dyeing Blatter. AND CLEANING WORKS.

No. 113 N. Twelfth St.

T. C. KERN, D. D. S. Dentist.

Rooms 25 and 26, Burr Block, LINCOLN, NEBR.

PHOTOGRAPHER

London, and is now better prepared this OLD in-struments with a new Dallemyer, direct from do fine work, from a locket up to life size. Open room 10 s.m. to 4 p.m. Sundays.

STUDIO. 1214 O STREET.

TURKISH BATHS AND

MASSAGE PARLORS Corner 13th and N Streets. EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.



al," said Mr. McHarlem to his wife, whe an elevator. strange as it may appear, had never seen had just returned from church.

"Why, I thought the sermon was very he went to one of the principal hotels, and registering asked the clerk for a nice room. Being called on business to Charleston "Did you have your new hat on for the The clerk, calling a colored porter, said, "Take this gentleman to room No. 15."

"Yes, sah," said the porter, and with a "Ab, that explains it. No sermon is pompous air he picked up the valise and in Lunnon, as he calls it?" long to a woman under those circumled the way to the elevator. Going in he put the valise on the floor and said, "Walk in, sah,"

The gentleman walked in and looking turn up his pants w'en it rains."-New around in amazement asked: "Is this the best room you can give me? Where's the Accepted Suitor-Why, my angel, what's The Angel-Oh, the awfullest thing has bed?"-Harper's Bazar. happened. I have lost my engagement

A Spring Opening.

Glittering Inducements.

-Truth.

B,-I saw him a little while ago with his head in a noose, a knife at his throat and "Walk right in, gentlement" cheerfully sang out the orator at the door of the dime "You can see our entire show, museum. B.-At the barber's! - Humoristische smoke all you please, converse with the fat woman and feed peanuts to the monkeys, all for one fifth of what it costs you to see the World's fair, and there ain't no Columbian guards, and the pie at the eatin house "This is one of the most moving pieces of round the corner is only 5 cents:"-Chicago

Tribune.

The Correct Thing. New Cook - I'm told the missus wants the family for many years. - Truth. ing he has raised the rent."-Washington things in th' high toned, fashionable style Sure, I'm afraid I won't suit, for it's only plain cookin I've done. Old Cook -It's aisy enough. Make ivery poor man.

Higgs-Briggs' physician has prescribed cigarette smoking for him. thing taste loike something ilse,-Tit-Bits. Miggs - What a horrible prescription

He Was No Bully.

Higgs-To cure the tobacco habit, I be-"No," sadly said the stranger at the res taurant as he looked at the cup of coffee handed out to him, "you can take it back. I haven't the heart to attack anything so "I see, Bill," said Dusty Rhodes, "that weak as that. It's against my principles. they's a move on to take people from here -Texas Siftings.

A Mistake Somewhere.

Editor-You say these jokes are original? Mr. Chestnuts (a humorous writer)-Yes,

sir. Then you must be a much older man "Who are those girls playing four handed than I take you for."-Life.

Not Scared.

- We are both a-gittin ready fur the big Chicago fair,

- We're a goin 'cos we're anxious to improve our
- minds awhile thing over which I have no control "-We can buy admission tickets, an we've got the
 - railroad fare.
 - An the only question now is as to livin when we're there,
- He-Miss Spotts is awfully ciever. A We kin sleep in modest quarters, an of lunch we're not afraid, 'os we'll git slong on peanuts an a glass of

basket .- New York Herald.

Foreign Travel Improves.

Successful Farmer Son George got some sense durin that foreign tour anyhow. Wife-I hain't seen it.

"I have. You know he spent a good while "Yes, an I'd like to know what good it

did. "Use y'r eyes, Miranda. He learned to

A Considerate Debtor.

Collector-When are you going to pay this bill? I can't be coming here every day in the week Debtor-Well, what day could you come

on conveniently? "I could call on Saturday."

"All right. From now on I shall expect you every Saturday."-Texas Siftings.

An Heirloom

Droper-Do you believe Sprinkler's as sertion that the stylish umbrella he carries was owned by his great grandfather? Pourer-Oh, yes; he says his grandfather put a new stick in it, his father a new frame, and Sprinkler has had it covered. -Clothier and Haberdasher.

No Good. First Colored Gamester-I've got t're

kings. Second Ditto-Dey's no good. "Watcher got?" "A razor."-Binghamton Leader.

A Superior Scheme.

Mrs. Dontkno-Mrs. Muscavado employs none but elderly servants. Mrs. Knowitall-That is to give stran gers the impression that they have been in

The Ugly Heiress.

Fortune Teller-Your husband will be Inquirer-How can you tell that? Fortune Teller-Well, rich men don't marry for money .- Life.

Why She Objected.

"Mrs. Binks is very bitter in her condem-nation of poker, isn't she?" said the caller. "Yes," replied the hostess. "You know Mr. Binks plays a wretched game."-Wash ington Star

Information Wanted.

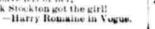
Mrs. Gay-Mary, did 1 see you kissing by husband this morning? Mary At what time? Boston Budget.

His Share. Yes, this is her priture, drawn By the sun's resistless flashi

Eyes of hazel like a fawn, Hidden by the drooping lash, Such a neck and shoulders tool Ab, I thought you'd like her arms. Surels artist never drew

Any goddess with such charms! Flatters her? Ob. no. not much! Her complexion slike a peach, And her smile that soulful touch Which the lens could never reach

Lucky man? Well, maybe, sir. But this picture and one curl Are all I have left of her, For Jack Stockton got the girl!





We have now in stock the most approved and best line of Wheels ever shown here, and invite you to call and see the

.

"Dauntless Scorcher," "King Scorcher,"

"Royal Light Roadster," "The Majestic,"

"The Dauntless Compeer," for Ladies.

also the Latest Novelty, the COMMON SENSE HICKORY WHEEL.

Never buy a Wheel until you have seen us.

CAMP BROTHERS

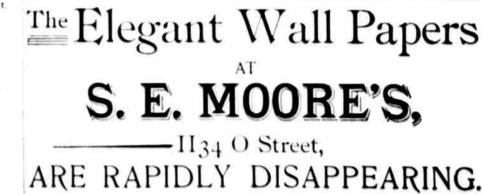
Cor. 10th and M Sts. Carriage Manufacturers.



MOVING HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND PIANOS

- A SPECIALTY.

None but Experienced Men employed. Latest devices for Moving Machinery, Safes, and other heavy articles.



COME EARLY.

We are goin, me an 'Mandy, for the sights they're showin there. There hain't a thing ter bother us 'bout elegance or style.