

THE CITY OF BETHLEHEM.

is a small and unattractive city at the present time.

is a little city, and it does not take many people to crowd it; but, besides being the birthplace of Jesus, it is the birthplace of Israel's great warrior-king, David.

Bethlehem to-day has barely 8,000 inhabitants, and in appearance is not attractive. The streets are too narrow for vehicles; in fact, there is but one street in the town wide enough for carriages, and it is so very narrow that they cannot pass each other in it.

Bethlehem is about five miles south of Jerusalem. Leaving the larger city by the Jaffa gate, we take a carriage and ride rapidly over the fine road built but few years ago.

Let us suppose we have arrived on Christmas eve in time to wander about and become acquainted with the little city.

Of course it has changed in appearance since the time of Christ. It is larger, and better built. Now, as then, the houses are of stone, and, as cities and customs change but little in the East, we may safely infer that modern Bethlehem houses are much like those of 1900 years ago.

When the Ostjak baby grows large enough to sit up his father builds for him a baby-jumper.

They came down the east bank of the Jordan, crossed the river at Jericho, and came up among the Judean hills and valleys until they reached Bethlehem.

Looking Through a Coin.

A little toy bearing the high-sounding name of "X-Ray Machine Wonder of the Age" has been invented.

When Bugles Blow.

Don't fret, Don't fret, Don't fret, Don't fret, Don't fret.

When Bugles Blow.

angles by the first mirror, thence forward by the second mirror to the third, which throws it up to the fourth mirror, by which it is reflected to the eye.

The old device which preceded this was on a much larger scale, and was generally used in connection with a brick, which could be seen through, of course, quite as well as a coin.

A Horn Inside of a Tree.

Not long ago a huge oak tree was cut down in a Michigan forest. As the woodman split it up his ax struck something hard, which he thought at first was a knot.

A Dear Horn in a Tree.

An Indian Baby-Jumper.



Fun for the Baby.

An Actor of Shakespeare's Day.

Mr. Chip's Big Pockets.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

The same opportunities make a hero of one man and an ass of another.

The Poetic Muse

When Bugles Blow.

Don't Fret.

Don't fret, Don't fret, Don't fret, Don't fret.

A Song of Hope.

Fronting the night.

Lost Light.

The Coming Man.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

Home at Last.

The same opportunities make a hero of one man and an ass of another.

WHO KNOWS.

Just a little cloud with blue casting shadows o'er the blue.

Then the silver drops come down, Smote the swaying, emerald crown.

Here the twin were lingering, After birds began to sing.

And she whispered tenderly: "Who knows, darling? There may be Another shower."

PITH AND POINT.

He—"Just think of it! They say man descended from a monkey."

Teacher—"Now, if I take your slate pencil what can I do with it?" Little Boy—"You tan turn your hair."

She—"Is it not true that two people can live as cheaply as one?"

First Wheelman (a beginner)—"Strange how a fellow will run into things when he first begins to ride."

Mr. Elwell—"Isn't it strange, but true, nevertheless, that the biggest fools always marry the prettiest girls?"

Where Her Troubles Began: "I understand that Mr. and Mrs. Eridis are not so happy as they expected to be."

Of One Mind: "Chumpley, I've made up my mind I was crazy when I lent you that \$50."

Lady—"Thank you, sir; but I don't like to deprive you of your comfortable seat."

Caller—"I understand that your husband distinguished himself at the banquet last evening."

"I hear you had a financial discussion with Deadwood Pete. Did you find him open to conviction?"

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