

# GREAT REMOVAL SALE

On or About

**JULY 1st**

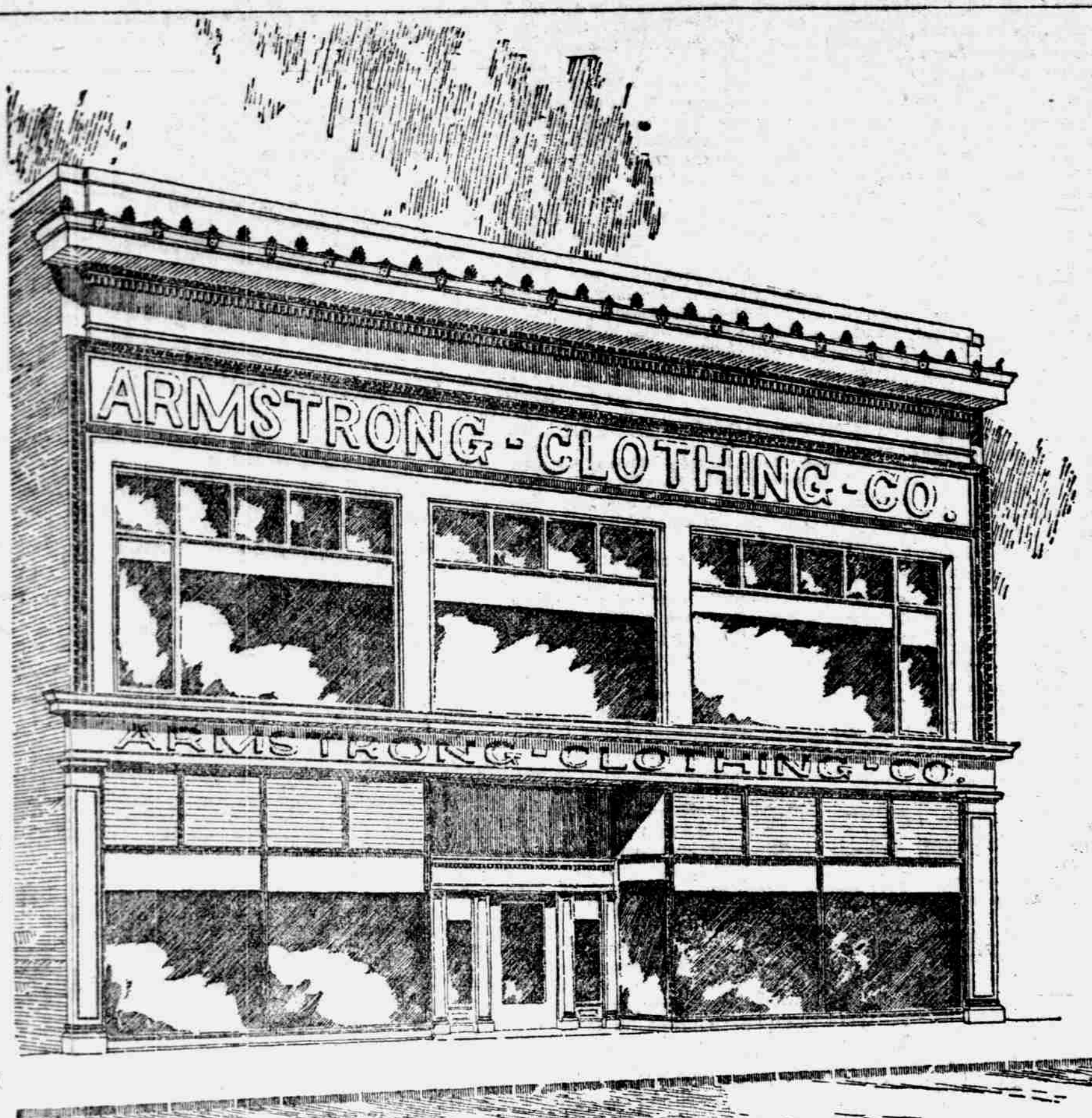
We expect to be  
**Permanently  
Located**

IN OUR NEW HOME

Nos.

1221 to 1227

O Street.



The New Home of the Armstrong Clothing Co.

Our New Quarters

Will Be

**The FINEST  
In the West.**

Keep Your Eye

On Us and

**Watch Us Grow.**

## Furnishing Goods and Hat Bargains

Below we give only a partial list of the many hundred of equally good bargains which for lack of space we are unable to mention. We ask as a special favor of every reader of this advertisement to take the time to go carefully over every item herein named, note with care the prices, and see for yourself what an enormous purchasing power your dollar would have during this sale. We honestly and truly believe that there never has been such an opportunity for money saving as we have made possible through this sale, and for this reason we ask every reader of this advertisement to read every bargain offer understandingly.

**REMEMBER THESE PRICES HOLD GOOD ONLY UP TO JULY 1st.**

SHIRTS	COLLARS AND CUFFS	HANDKERCHIEFS	UNDERWEAR
100 dozen men's linen bosom unlaund- ered white shirts, worth 40c, go at.....	15 dozen men's odd linen Collars, worth 10c and 15c if clean, only.....	21 inch Turkey Red Handkerchiefs, worth 5c.....	5 cases, 180 dozen in all, men's French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, shirts have French neck, pearl but- tons and ribbed tails; drawers have extension waistbands, pearl buttons and double seat. True value, 75c. Removal price.....
40 dozen men's percale shirts, collar attached, worth 60c.....	25 dozen odd linen Cuffs, link or reg- ular style, worth 20c.....	Men's linen cambric Handkerchiefs.....	39c
150 dozen men's imported Madras soft shirts, come in many handsome styles, worth \$1.00, removal price.....	Men's waterproof Collars.....	Men's fine Japonet Handkerchiefs.....	25c
Men's negligee shirts, come in stylish patterns, have 2 detached collars, worth 75c.....	Men's waterproof Cuffs.....	Men's fine fancy border Handkerchiefs.....	25c
Men's stylish silk bosom shirts, 20 styles to select from, the \$1.00 qual- ity.....	"Barker's" 15c Collars.....	Men's pure linen Handkerchiefs.....	25c
200 dozen fine Madras negligee shirts, "Eagle," "Monarch," and "Griffin" brands, our regular \$1.50 qualities, shirts that are sold by every mer- chant in the land at \$1.50 and \$2.00, all go at.....	Cluette, Peabody & Co.'s 15c Collars.....	Men's all silk colored Handkerchiefs.....	19c
75 dozen men's fine cheviot shirts, negligee with soft attached collars, 50c and 60c qualities.....	100 dozen "Ivy Brod" 10c Collars.....	Men's fancy border China silk Hand- kerchiefs, 50c quality.....	25c
95 dozen men's heavy hickory shirts.....	100 dozen men's colored Collars and Cuffs, worth 15c.....	SUSPENDERS	3 cases men's natural color Balbriggan Underwear, 25c quality.....
Boy's fancy colored shirts, ages 4 to 10 years, 50c quality.....	HOSIERY	Men's 25c elastic web suspender.....	2 cases men's silk finished royal ribbed shirts and drawers.....
Youth's percale shirts, sizes 12 to 14 neck, 75c quality.....	Men's black and tan shades Maco yarn Hose, 10c quality.....	Men's 40c elastic web suspender.....	Men's elastic seam Jeans Drawers.....
BELTS	Men's fast color solid red and blue Hose, 10c quality.....	Boys' elastic web suspender.....	Men's "Scrivens" elastic seam Jean Drawers, \$1 quality.....
Boys' leather belts, 25c quality.....	Regular 25c fancy Hosiery.....	Boys' suspenders, elastic web, Harris wire buckles.....	Boys' Balbriggan Underwear, ribbed and flat knit.....
Men's 35c quality patent leather belts.....	Men's 101 Rockford Socks for work- men, 10c quality.....	NECKWEAR	Men's 300 heavy wool Sweaters, in plain or fancy colors.....
	Men's and boys' fancy top bicycle Hose 50c quality.....	Fancy silk Teck Scarfs.....	Men's 250 heavy wool Sweaters, in fancy stripes or solid colors.....
	Boys' and girls' "Ironclad" ribbed Stockings.....	Regular 25c to 40c Four-in-Hand Ties.....	Men's 200 heavy wool Sweaters, in fancy or plain effect.....
		Men's fancy silk Shield Bows, 15c to 20c quality.....	Men's heavy wool Sweaters, regular \$1.50 quality, go in this sale at.....
		Men's fancy silk Bard Bows, latest styles.....	Men's and Boys' fancy college stripe Jersey Sweaters.....

This sale will save the people of Nebraska \$25,000.00 in cold cash within 30 days. It is without doubt the greatest money saving sale ever inaugurated.

**ARMSTRONG CLOTHING CO.**  
..... LINCOLN, NEBRASKA .....

### THAT GAME OF EUCHRE.

We were great friends—Hughes, Ma-  
son, Bunn and I, all of the same fra-  
ternity. All are gone but myself.  
Hughes died three years ago—he was  
my especial partner and chum—while  
Mason and Bunn died within a week  
of each other, both of typhoid fever.

I dreamed last night that I wandered  
up into the chapter hall for some rea-  
son or other, and, having nothing else  
to do, sat down at the little table in the  
anteroom, shuffled the cards idly for  
awhile and then commenced playing  
solitaire. It was rather late at night,  
but the one flickering gas jet I had  
lighted showed me the well known de-  
tails of the old hall as distinctly as in  
reality.

I had become deeply absorbed in the  
game, as solitaire can absorb a rather  
solitary man, when all at once I seem-  
ed to be conscious of other presences  
at the table besides myself. I glanced  
up, and there opposite me, in the very  
seat where he had played partners with  
me a hundred times or more, sat  
Hughes! I was somewhat startled, but  
not especially surprised, and it seemed  
the most natural thing in the world, on  
looking to my right and left, to behold  
Mason and Bunn in their accustomed  
places. Their faces were calm and ex-  
pressionless, as they always were at  
the card table—splendid players, both  
of them, always so quiet and self con-  
tained that you could judge nothing  
from their looks of how their luck was  
going. But Hughes, who was more like  
myself in temperament, smiled at me  
and said:

"Well, old fellow, what's the game?"  
"Euchre," I replied calmly, and, gath-  
ering up the cards, I shuffled and dealt  
them, turning up hearts as trumps.

The others looked at their hands in  
silence, but I regarded mine with jubil-  
ant satisfaction, for every card was a  
heart, with the left bower and ace at  
the top.

All passed.

"Give me your best, Tom, and I'll go  
it alone," exclaimed I in confident  
tones, but Hughes' face was anxious  
as he sld a card across the board to  
me, and he said in a low tone:

"Be careful, Will. You are playing  
against death!"

But when I looked at the card and  
found it was the right bower my glee  
quite overpowered the impression in-  
tended by his warning.

"Come on, then," I laughed. "I'll  
show old skull and crossbones a good  
game." But my grim antagonists said  
never a word in reply. They sat there  
silently, holding their cards in that  
prim, methodical way I remembered so  
well as characteristic of them.

Mason lead with a club, Bunn follow-  
ed suit, and I smiled triumphantly as I  
trumped the trick.

"If that's the way his nibs of the  
white horse puts up his game," I re-  
marked sarcastically as I led with a  
low trump, "I'll engage to give him a  
few lessons."

But my laughter soon changed as I  
saw the slip I had made, for Mason put  
on the nine and Bunn the queen of  
hearts. Then I braced up, and when  
Bunn lead with a diamond I raked in  
the trick with a flourish. Still Hughes  
was watching me anxiously from across  
the small table.

"Now," thought I, "I will draw that  
joker, if either of those fellows have it,  
after which the game is mine."

Accordingly, with well feigned dif-  
fidence, I led with my left bower. But  
my acting was changed to reality when  
Bunn dropped upon it the right bower.  
My astonishment knew no bounds, for  
I could have sworn that Hughes had  
given that very card to me. I was  
about to appeal to him, but on looking  
across the table I saw, to my surprise,  
that his place was vacant.

Still, I thought, I have often made  
mistakes in sizing up my cards, and as  
the game is mine anyway I'll say noth-  
ing about it, but play it out pluckily.

Bunn led with a spade—the ace—and  
somehow, as my eyes fell upon that  
ominous sign, my heart came up into  
my mouth. I laid my ace of hearts up-  
on his card, but had I played my own  
heart it could not have been with more  
fear and trembling. Then, breathless  
and without raising my eyes from the  
table, I awaited Mason's last card.

Suddenly a shout of fiendish laugh-  
ter froze my blood, and the cold pers-  
piration started from my every pore,  
for as the card covered mine I saw it  
was the joker—a grinning death's head!

I had lost. I started from my seat,  
but my antagonists, changed in form  
and feature to grinning skeletons, held  
me back. I gasped and tried to shriek—  
and then awoke!

I found myself sitting up in bed, wet  
with sweat and my heart beating vio-  
lently. It is a trifle affected anyway,  
and I don't care to have any more such  
dreams. Well, it's all nonsense being  
afraid of a dream, and if I have a  
whim I may as well gratify it as fidget  
around and not sleep any tonight. So  
after supper I'll walk down to the hall  
and smoke a cigar there.

[Extract From the W— Courier.]  
William Eooker died suddenly last  
night of heart disease. He was found  
sitting at a card table and had evident-  
ly just finished a game of euchre.  
Three other chairs were at the table,  
but as no one was known to have been  
with him he had probably been playing  
the other hands as well as his own.

Study of Life.  
Our lives are universally shortened  
by our ignorance. In attaining com-  
plete knowledge of our own natures  
and of the nature of surrounding  
things—in ascertaining the conditions  
of existence to which we must conform  
and in discovering means of conform-  
ing to them under all variations of sea-  
sons and circumstances—we have abun-  
dant scope for intellectual progress.—  
Exchange.