

## Banking Announcement.

The First National Bank and the First Trust & Savings Bank take pleasure in announcing their removal on June 12th to their new eight-story bank building. The patrons of these institutions will now be enabled to enjoy the advantages of one of the most modern and up-to-date banking rooms in the west. These institutions are equipped for all business—safety deposit boxes, savings accounts, investments and commercial accounts.

It is the policy of the management to extend the same uniform courtesy to the small and the large depositor. All classes of business respectfully solicited.

## Green Gables

**The Dr. Benj. F. Baily Sanatorium**  
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

For non-contagious chronic diseases. Largest, best equipped, most beautifully furnished.

### ESKIMO FAMILY LIFE.

#### A Glimpse of the Home When White Guests Are Present.

The usual sights on entering an Eskimo habitation are: On the way opposite you a steamer-like berth covered with skins—the sleeping quarters of the family; underneath, or in front, sit one or two women, busily sewing; to the right, a man making hunting gear. Never will you find an Eskimo family idle. All occupants are naked to the waist, sometimes only covered with a loin cloth. Along the wall on either side burn several lamps. These lamps are shallow soapstone basins filled with the oil of the seal, whale or walrus; along the edge is placed a little ridge of moss, which answers the purpose of the wick in our lamps. The lamps do not smoke, and, besides illuminating, throw a great heat. Above the flame hangs a piece of blubber, to replenish the oil, also a tea-kettle.

You are cordially invited to take off your things and stay awhile. This means disrobing to the same extent, for the air is foul and the temperature that of a Turkish bath. If you come during meal time, which is at any hour of the day, you are cordially invited to partake; you decline and no offense is given. If the meal consists of frozen fish, blubber or something they know the white man abhors, some joker will especially entreat you to join his dish and then there is a great laugh all around. The Eskimo loves to laugh, play practical jokes on his friends, respond in witticism, and is of a happy, childlike disposition. Treachery, stealing and lying are practically unknown among them, the two latter only since some of them have imitated the white man. I am not including the Siberian, Greenland or Labrador Eskimo.—Captain F. E. Kleinschmidt in Pacific Monthly.

#### ILLICIT DIAMOND BUYING.

##### Dodges the Traders Worked in Kimberley's Early Days.

There are as many stories of I. D. B.—i. e., illicit diamond buying—in South Africa as there were of smuggling in England a century ago. Louis Cohen tells of some of the dodges in his "Reminiscences" of Kimberley's early days. "Dogs were enlisted in the traf-

fic and used as carriers. Often the poor animals were first kept without food until they were on the verge of starvation and then given lumps of meat containing diamonds, which they bolted. Safely arrived at Christiania, across the Vaal river, the faithful dumb friends of man were immediately rewarded for their services by having their stomachs ripped up and the imbedded baubles taken out. Horses, too, were utilized, being fed with balls of meat containing diamonds and driven across the river under the very noses of the police. Carrier pigeons were requisitioned to fly through the air with the greatest of ease laden with the brigands' booty. Hollowed heels inclosing diamonds sealed down with wax were also expedients employed with decided and profitable success."

One lady had an ingenious way of getting out of a scrape. She was cooking dinner when a Cape boy knocked at the door and sold a forty carat diamond to her husband. "It was a trap. A detective immediately rushed in to arrest the buyer, searched the house, but no diamond could be found. The good wife had placed it in the stuffing of a goose she was basting."

#### The Use of Esquire.

The recovery of a letter which had been sent to a little town in Germany and never delivered to the person addressed cured the writer of the custom of adding "esquire" to a name on the superscription of mail matter. The letter in question would probably have been promptly delivered had the address read simply "Mr. John Brown." But the sender had addressed it "John Brown Esquire," and the communication rested comfortably in the "E" compartment of the poste restante department, waiting to be called for by "Mr. Esquire." One of the popular guide books warns against the use of "Esq.," saying that it might be mistaken for a name.

#### Real Leghorns.

Little Willie was taken out into the country on a bright spring day. As he played with his sister in the farmyard a group of Leghorn chickens approached, led by a Leghorn rooster.

"Willie," said the little girl, "why are those chickens called Leghorns?"

their ankles," Willie re-  
you see the little horns

#### Very Much Alike.

The late Frank Work once defined humorously the difference between a curbstone broker and a legitimate broker with a seat on the stock exchange.

"It is much the same difference," he said, "as the one between an alligator and a crocodile."—Buffalo Express.

#### Traditional.

Prison Visitor—To what do you attribute your downfall, my poor man? Convict—To procrastination. Prison Visitor—Ah, yes; procrastination is the thief of time. Convict—Exactly. I stole a watch.—New York Times.

#### Why, Indeed?

He—What would you say if I should kiss you? She—Why ask for a mere guess when you can so easily get the exact facts?—Boston Transcript.

'The fine art of living is to draw from each person his best.—Whiting.

### THE GHOST OF THE PAST.

#### It Rose Up to Taunt and Haunt the Poor Human Derelict.

The small crowd of grimy loafers lounged weakly in the little circle of light from the fitfully flickering lamp about the door. Two or three of them were leaning against a many colored poster, almost unreadable in the gloom. The door swung open—it was never shut—and a dapper figure in a red jersey and peaked cap of the Salvation Army appeared with a cheery greeting:

"Come in, men; come in. Fine treat tonight; splendid gramophone; all the latest from the music halls. Come on in."

One by one they went. Comic songs and Sousa marches rang nasally through the hall. Then the cheery voice was heard again:

"Now for some grand opera, gentlemen."

One living derelict who had subsided silently after his arrival from the public house roused himself at the words.

"Opera—grand opera," he muttered hazily.

The familiar whir of the gramophone began again, and then a voice from the aluminium horn announced. "Song from 'I Pagliacci,' by Pompey Carlyle, the famous tenor of grand opera." As the name of the singer was announced the ragged waif stiffened upright where he sat. Then as the first notes rang out his face held all the agony of a lost soul. Straight to his feet he bounded; then, with a cry, "Stop it, for heaven's sake stop it!" and with grimy hands pressed over his face he rushed from the hall, followed by a storm of abuse.

"What's the matter?" queried the commissioner.

"Queer bloke," answered another waif, still gasping from an attack of coughing which had torn his frail body. "Sings outside pubs. Used to be in hopera 'isself. Booze done it."

"What do you call him?"

"Pompey Carlyle."

"Heavens, it was his own song he heard!"—London Tit-Bits.

### TOBACCO CHEFS.

#### Experts That Make Sauces For Flavoring the Different Brands.

"I am a tobacco chef," said the sal-low man. "I make the sauces that give us smoking or chewing tobacco as a food chef makes the sauces which give us sole Colbert or poulet creole.

"Take this dark, sweet, juicy plug of 'navy brown,' so popular among the more prosperous type of teamsters. Well, the flavor of this plug is due to

a sauce made of sugar, licorice, whisky and honey.

"Here is a mild, cool pipe tobacco that college boys favor. Smell it. Very aromatic, eh? Well, it has been steeped in a sauce composed of the essential oils of citronella, bergamot and cassia.

"But it is when you come to the high grade Havana cigar, the cigar that sells for 40 or 50 cents, that you see the tobacco chef at his best. He doesn't make his sauces then of such common ingredients as sugar, bergamot, licorice and so forth. No, he makes them of bacteria. The flavors of the high grade Havana tobaccos depend, you see, entirely on their ferments. Each tobacco undergoes a different fermentation, and here the chef comes in, applying the bacteria of years which cause these fermentations to the leaf.

"Yes, the tobacco chef of the highest type, the one who ferments Havana tobacco, handles the various breeds of bacteria as an ordinary chef handles pepper and salt, mustard and cloves and mace."—Buffalo Express.

#### Punishment After Death.

A negro, already under sentence of life imprisonment, was convicted of two charges of assault on murder. With great gravity the jury sentenced him to five years on each charge and ordered the prison officers to keep his corpse for ten years after he died. Perhaps a little theology entered the decision, the jury feeling as did the man found hammering away at a snake after he had killed it and who explained by saying he believed in punishment after death.—Judge.

#### A Statesman's Queer Ambition

The great Lord Grey had an ambition far above politics. He had passed the reform bill, but that did not satisfy his soul. There was talk of Tagliani, and Grey said quite earnestly, "What would I give to dance as well as she!"

The statesman who had been prime minister and had left an indelible mark on the history of his country was actually envious of an opera dancer!—London Globe.

#### Right Back at Her.

"Does your husband allow you to have things charged at the stores?"

"Oh, I think he would, but"—

"But the stores wouldn't. Is that what you were going to add?"

"Oh, no. I was going to say that he gives me plenty of money with which to pay cash. Does yours?"—Buffalo Express.

#### An Unbiased Champion.

"Queer world, isn't it? See that chap over there, the one who is putting up the big holler for individual drinking cups for public use?"

"Yes."

"He hasn't drunk a drop of water for seven years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### The Very Same.

Howell—I can say the Ten Commandments backwards. Jowell—Yes, that's the way you obey them.—New York Press.

#### Encouragement.

"I tell you," said Dotty, "I'm nobody's fool."

"Oh, well, never mind, Dotty, dear," said Miss Cynica. "Some day some nice girl will come along and take you."—Harper's Weekly.

#### Cause For Congratulation.

The Boss—Mr. Stubpen, when you came in this morning I detected a trace of liquor about your person. The Bookkeeper—That's fine, sir! Fine! That shows how much better your cold is, sir.—Puck.