

# Beauties Built by Brock

We want to call your attention to the finest line of Union-Made Clothing ever brought to Lincoln---bar none.



Took us a long while to find it, but we succeeded at last. We will risk any and all comparisons between this line of clothing and all other lines.

## WE CAN RECOMMEND IT

Quality, Style, Fit, Durability; Wearing Qualities, Looks, Price—Everything.

It's the "peaches and cream" of all Union-made Clothing. It pleases us because we can and do recommend it. The "Armstrong Guarantee" goes with it every time. Made in Buffalo in the Brock factory by Union Labor, and the label is in every garment. Why not come in and investigate for yourself? After years of research we have at last secured just what you want, and just what we are glad to sell to men who insist upon having the label.

## Hats, Shirts, Overalls and Caps

The famous "Elgin" Shirts, every one with the label. "No Name" Hats, every one with the label. The best Union-made Overalls manufactured. Work Shirts with the union label. Mighty glad we've got them, too. Will be mighty glad to sell them to you, because we know they will give satisfaction. We want the trade of union men, and that's why we keep on the lookout for goods bearing the label and which will be worth the money.

## Armstrong Clothing Co.,

Good Clothes Merchants

The Economical Fuel

# GAS

The Handy Fuel

# GAS

The Cleanly Fuel

# GAS

LINCOLN  
Gas & Electric Light  
COMPANY

## HALL IS IMPORTANT

ENTRY TO HOME SHOULD BE ATTRACTIVE.

Some Points to Be Considered in Decoration and Furnishing—Directions for the Making of Aspic Jelly.

The hall of to-day is often large enough to be used as a combination living room as well as an entry. It should, therefore, be cheerful and give the stranger a sense of welcome the moment it is entered. The first point to be considered is the wall paper. This should be of some warm color, red or a rich yellow. The design of the paper is of little importance so long as it is artistic, and does not interfere with the pictures to be hung. The fireplace may be of face-brick or stucco with a broad shelf at the top for the display of brassware or pottery.

The floor should be considered next. It is not well to use carpet. If possible have a hardwood floor partly covered with rugs. If it happens to be an old wooden floor, have it painted or stained, so that rugs can be used. With constant dirt and dust blowing in, it necessitates sweeping each day, and with a heavy carpet it is much harder to keep clean.

In reply to an inquiry how to make aspic jelly, we give the following recipe from "The Boston Cooking-School Cook-Book": Two tablespoons each of carrot, onion, and celery cut into dice, two sprigs of parsley, and the same of thyme, two cloves, one-half teaspoon peppercorns, one bay leaf, seven-eighths of a cup of white wine, one box of gelatine, one quart of white stock for vegetables and white meat, such as chicken, or one quart of brown stock for dark meat, juice of one lemon, and the whites of three eggs.

Aspic jelly is always made with meat stock, and in making it use as much liquid as the pan which is to contain the molded dish will hold. Put your vegetables, seasonings, and wine (except two tablespoons) in a saucepan; cook eight minutes, and strain, reserving liquid. Add gelatine to stock, then lemon juice. Cook to boiling point and add strained liquid. Season with salt and pepper. Beat whites of eggs, add the remaining wine, and dilute with one cup of hot mixture, stirring until ready to boil. Place on back of range, and let stand for 20 minutes. Strain through two thicknesses of cheesecloth, or through a jelly bag. Aspic jelly, cut into cubes, diamonds, etc., is used for garnishing cold meats, fish and salads.

### Pork Tenderloin Stuffed.

Pork tenderloin stuffed is really a winter dish. If one is inclined to grumble at the price of pork tenderloin at 25 or 30 cents a pound, remember that there is not an ounce of loss. It is all meat, and good meat, too. Here is a recipe: Four large pork tenderloins, half a pound of fat pork, one cup of cracker crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper and stuffing as for poultry.

Make a deep pocket in each tenderloin and with a larding needle lard each one, fill each tenderloin with the stuffing, sew them up, place them in a baking dish, bake in a brisk oven 45 minutes, basting with a brown sauce. Garnish with quarters of apple, cooked without sugar.

### It's Helpful to Know—

That you can make a faded dress perfectly white by washing it in boiling water.

That salt dissolved in alcohol will often remove grease spots from clothing.

That two potatoes grated in a basin of water will give better results than soap in washing delicate flannel and woolen goods, ribbons, etc.

That piano keys can be cleaned, as can any old ivory, by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol.

That a little thin cold starch rubbed over windows and mirrors and then wiped off with a soft cloth is an easy way of producing most shining results.

### To Clean Hardwood.

Grained and varnished imitations of hardwood are best cleaned by rubbing well with cloths wrung out in borax soapsuds, never letting the water touch them. Afterwards they should be rubbed with a flannel barely moistened with kerosene. If there be too much kerosene it will dissolve and blur the color.

Clean hardwood with a flannel wet in turpentine and afterwards rub lightly with boiled linseed oil. Take off spots with fine sand mixed in oil. Apply it with a leather and rub with clean leather afterwards to bring back the polish.

### Protecting Greenhouse Plants.

Plants in a greenhouse should be shaded in some way. Some apply lime wash to the glass. This can be thrown on well with a sprinkler, and it answers all purposes, but it is quite difficult to remove it when there is no longer need of shading. Cheesecloth fastened to wires with rings which may be slipped up and down the wire will be found to cost but little, and will prove very satisfactory.

### How to Mend a Stay.

The nicest way to mend a broken corset or dress stay is to bind the top of the stay or where it is broken with a small piece of chamolis skin. The end of the stay, it will be found, will not pierce through the chamolis as it frequently does through cloth.

## Charles Edward Becomes an Heir

By Harrison S. Rhodes

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While Lady Angela busied herself with the tea things the discussion went on and broadened as it went. What Lady Angela wanted to know was what her husband would do if he were suddenly cast upon the world without the income or the occupation which resulted from his connection with Austin and company, bankers, of New York city.

"I should make my wants known in the newspapers," said Charles Edward, looking up from a page apparently consisting entirely of advertisements. "I should apply for a position."

"As what?" asked Paul Cary, their guest.

"That doesn't seem to matter. I should decide on something very comfortable and profitable. You can apparently get anything you want."

Charles Edward meditated.

"I believe," he added, slowly, "that if one hadn't a penny in the world one couldn't do better than become heir to some very rich person."

"This is an inspiration, Charles Edward," cried his wife.

"To-morrow, my darling Angela, I advertise."

"And I'll bet you twenty-five dollars—" began Paul, "that you don't get an answer."

"I'll take it," came from the prospective advertiser, "and if you like I will bet another twenty-five that I become an heir."

The appeal which Charles Edward inserted was perhaps not unprecedented, but it was at least unusual. It ran as follows:

"In Earnest.—I wish to be heir, partially or wholly, to some rich person. A payment on account desirable. If in London could arrange a personal interview."

The advertisement was to appear for three days running. Three days passed with no result. When the letter came. It is still preserved among the most valued archives of the Austins. It said:

"Sir—

"If you have not already made your arrangements with some one else, I should be glad of an opportunity of talking with you in reference to the possibility of your becoming my heir, a plan which it seems to me might be to our mutual advantage. If it should be fine on Monday afternoon, I will sit in the Kensington gardens upon a bench near the fountains at the head of the Serpentine, holding a copy of the Times in which your advertisement shall be marked with red ink. I hope it will not discommode you to meet me there. In case you cannot come on Monday, I shall, if the weather allows, be there on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

"I am, dear sir,

"Yours most faithfully,  
"FELIX ARNCASTLE."

The little formal garden lay baking in the August sun. The sun had scarcely begun to sink, yet one tall



He Appeared to Be About 70 Years of Age.

tree to the west managed to stretch out its shadow and just touch a bench on which sat a gentleman across whose knees was spread carefully a copy of the Times. He appeared to be about 70 years of age, with gray hair and moustache. As the clock of a neighboring church struck five a young gentleman attired in gray flannels, with a Panama hat shading his eyes from the glare, stepped into view near the farthest fountain.

"You are Mr. Arncastle, I presume," said he, when he had advanced to the bench.

"I am," was the reply, "and you are—"

"Charles Edward Austin. I am an American, as you have undoubtedly noticed, but I have married an English girl. I am 25 years old, and I don't know—I should like to be your heir, I think."

Mr. Arncastle looked Charles Edward shyly over. "You don't," he said, hesitatingly, "you don't—well, what I mean is, are you in great need?"

"Of course, in any case, one would try to keep up appearances. No, I suppose I don't look very poor."

"I suppose I don't look very rich,"

said Mr. Arncastle, rather sadly. Then he added: "Of course it's only fair, is it not, that the heir should help me in some ways? There are so many things to be done, and it is very strange and very fortunate that you should be an American. Because it is your government that has my money. When they pay me what they owe me I shall be a very rich man. Of course in the meantime I must see what I can do about arranging for you and your expenses."

The last was said with a quaint and pathetic dignity. Charles Edward thought of the house in Fifth avenue, the cottage at Lenox and the bungalow at Cookham, and wondered rather shamefacedly just what part of the expenses of these establishments it was likely that Mr. Felix Arncastle could conveniently bear. For it was gradually dawning upon him that instead of being a very rich man, his benefactor was an extremely poor one.

Something like 150 years ago a branch of the Arncastle family went out to America. Contrary to the usual rule, the American branch died out, and to Felix Arncastle came in due course that forlornest of forlorn hopes, one of the French spoliation claims. The history of these claims is a rather unhappy chapter in American records. The French, exercising the right of search over which there was so much controversy in those days inflicted great losses upon American merchants, among them, upon the brig Eleanor sailing under the command of her owner, Captain Thomas Arncastle. Later the United States was in a position to exact reparation from the French government for the injuries done to American citizens. And a large sum of money in satisfaction of all claims was actually paid from Paris into the treasury at Washington. There it unfortunately remains, and neither entreaties nor threats have availed with congress to induce the government to disgorge its ill-gotten gains. The affair is now so old that almost no one takes it seriously.

"And what do you do to prosecute the claim?" asked its prospective inheritor.

"I write to America, to the president, to the secretary of the treasury, and to some of the senators. And I often try to see your ambassador here. But it's a long-time since I have managed to see anyone except a secretary—five years, I think. Then other people have tried to help me, but they have never done any good, and they have cost me a good deal."

"I had more once than I have now. My son took most of my money when he went out to Australia. He was to invest it. And while he was alive, he sent me 50 pounds a quarter. Then when he died—he was killed by a horse—it seemed that he had invested it badly, or hadn't invested it at all. I could never quite make out. At any rate it was gone, and besides, I was alone. That is why I thought of an heir when I read your advertisement. What do you think of the plan?"

It is almost unnecessary to say that Charles Edward accepted with alacrity, even though his inheritance seemed to consist merely of responsibilities and the 20 pounds he would win from Paul Cary.

Mr. Arncastle then held out his hand to Charles Edward. There was a golden sovereign in it.

"The payment on account," he said with an apologetic smile trembling on his mouth. "I hope it is enough for the moment. I must arrange something more at once."

The following morning the heir and his wife came up to town and Charles Edward had a consultation with the law firm of Henderson and Henderson, who have so extensive an American connection. He was scarcely surprised to find that they considered the payment of the French spoliation claims among the three or four most remote possibilities in the world. Upon learning this he drove direct to the corner of the very street in which Mr. Arncastle lodged.

Keeping the sketch of his morning's movements in mind, it is a little difficult to see how he had found time to do some of the things of which he told his benefactor. For Mr. Arncastle was led to understand that a talk with the American ambassador disclosed the fact that there was a growing feeling in Washington that something ought to be done about these long-neglected claims. More than this, it appeared that the bank of London and New York had such confidence that something was sure to happen that it was willing to advance Mr. Arncastle 50 pounds a quarter upon the security of his claim, payment to continue until the bill passed congress, at which time the money was to be repaid with interest at ten per cent.

"My dear boy, this is wonderful!" burst from Mr. Arncastle.

"It's jolly good business for them," was the reply. "Ten per cent is big interest."

"I could never have arranged it."

"That is why you needed an heir." Mr. Arncastle gets his 50 pounds a quarter regularly. The French spoliation claims bill is still unaccountably delayed in Washington, although his heir writes him often from America, and it is always "to report progress."