

Extraordinary Price Events!

Inducements you cannot well resist on just such goods as you need right now

CLOAKROOMS

Five-Day Sale of White and Colored Waists for Summer Wear

The designs we show in these sheer, prettily fashioned Waists have never been so varied, showing entirely different designs in such numbers that no one should fail to secure a very pleasing selection.

Assortment of 10 dozen White and Black Lawn, Linene, Percalé and Madras Waists—regular \$1.35 to \$1.95 values. You will find in this lot the tailored embroidered; also the new Middy effects. Choice at **95c**

The Dutch Neck and Chantecler style, at **\$1.25**
 Entire line of \$2.50 Waists. Choice **1.95**
 \$2.95 line Summer Silks. Choice **2.25**
 4.95 line Summer Silks. Choice **3.95**

Tub Skirts Linene, Tan, Blue and White, pearl button trimmed, at **\$1.50**
 Linen Crash, Pink and White with lace inserting, \$5.95 values, at **3.95**
 Natural Irish Linen, \$8.95 values, at **6.95**

Aprons, Aprons We have plenty of these in Blue Checked Gingham, Black Satin and White Lawn in variety of styles. Prices from **29c** to **89c**
 (Have a look at them)



FOOTWEAR DEPARTMENT

Dainty Shoes

The summer gowned girl will require footwear of corresponding daintiness, and the girl who knows will come here for her shoes.

The new models are exceedingly handsome.

There are Oxfords, Ties and Pumps in many new styles—black and tan leathers. The new Cravenette Pumps are very smart. Short vamps and new toes.... **\$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50**

"GREEN WHEELER" Shoes for Women



25c Wash Dress Goods, at 18c

40 pieces of Wash Dress Goods in assorted colors and patterns. Comes in Lurain Tissues, Foulard Seise, Egyptian Tissues, Swisses and Poplins—a great line to choose from. Colors: Blue, Pink, Red, Old Rose, Plum, Brown, Black and Tan. Regular 25c grade. Special at **18c**

65c Sheets, at 49c

5 dozen 9-4 Bleached Sheets; made of a good grade of muslin; regular 65c value. Special at **49c**

Bed Spread Specials

2 dozen Hemstitched Bed Spreads, size 69x80; regular 75c values. Special at **69c**
 1 dozen Hemmed Bed Spreads, good full size; regular \$1.00 value. Special at **89c**

Hammocks

Just received our fine new line of Hammocks. Nice line to choose from; assorted colors and patterns; prices from \$5.00 to **\$1.50**

FRED SCHMIDT AND BRO.

217-921 O St. OPPOSITE CITY HALL

1 dozen Hemmed Bed Spreads, our Dependon brand; good full size; regular \$1.75 quality. Special at **\$1.55**

\$1.00 Ladies' Hand Bags, 75c

18 Ladies' Hand Bags in assorted patterns and shapes, 10x12 inches; regular \$1.00 values. Special to close, at **75c**

Dress Gingham

1 lot of short length, plain Chambray Dress Gingham, from 10 to 20 yards to piece. Colors: Pink, Blue, Grey and Green; regular 12-2c value; a yard **7c**

15c Linen Finish Suiting, 12c

10 pieces of 36-inch Linen Finish Suiting in White and colors; regular 15c value; to close at **12c**

10c RIBBON SPECIAL 10c

1 lot of Plain Taffeta Ribbons in widths from 3 to 5 inches; in all the plain shades. This is a real special at **10c**

JAPANESE HEROISM.

The Brave Record of the Loss of a Submarine Vessel.

Subjoined is the translation of a message written by Lieutenant Tsutomu Sakuma, who was in command of the Japanese submarine No. 6, which foundered while maneuvering in Hiroshima bay. The message was found in the conning tower of the submarine after she had been brought to the surface:

"It is with the deepest regret that I write this message to describe the loss of this boat with my fellow officers and men, due to my own fault. I would here specially mention that all steps have been taken to raise her, my comrades and men working earnestly and calmly till the end. I ordered the ship to dive with the engine running, but as I found she went down too far I tried to shut the valves which admit the sea water to the ballast tank, but unexpectedly the chain working these valves broke, and I was left helpless, unable to control the boat. Meanwhile the tanks filled with water, and the boat went down at an incline of about twenty-five degrees. After striking the bottom the water began rushing in, the switchboard was immersed in water, all electric lights went out, the fuses burnt away, and the boat was filled with poisonous gases, so that we experienced the greatest difficulty in breathing.

"Under these conditions we worked our very utmost with the hand pumps to empty the main ballast tank, which, I believe, we succeeded in doing, although we could not read the gauges owing to darkness. No electric current was available, as I mentioned before, and our last hope of rising to the surface lay in working the hand pumps only.

"I write this in the dim light coming from the conning tower—11:45 a. m.

"I earnestly beseech his majesty to grant me forgiveness and to succor the families of my comrades and men who have lost their lives in this perishing boat. This is my only wish. 12:30 p. m.

"It is with the utmost difficulty that I can breathe, though I am sure we must have blown out the gasoline entirely from the tanks. I cannot continue any more. 12:40 p. m.—London Times.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

She Tried to Fascinate Hubby and Was Rudely Shocked.

She had been reading that a titled Englishwoman advises married women to flirt with their husbands. As she finished the article her husband came home to dinner.

She ran to meet him.

"A little late tonight, duckydoozelium," she said, with a dimpling smile.

"What's that?" he growled.

She looked at him archly.

"Don't you dare to kiss me!" she titrated.

"Gee," he cried, "I don't intend to! What put that in your head?"

She half closed her eyes and coyly surveyed him through the drooping lashes.

"Don't you want to sit here by me on the sofa?" she cooed.

"No, I don't. Why, you told me only yesterday that the springs were getting weak. Aren't you feeling well?"

She laughed softly and shot him a side glance and drew in her cheeks and flashed her white teeth and perceptibly winked.

He drew back suddenly.

"What's the matter with you?" he demanded. "Who are you imitating? Can't you make your face behave?"

She picked up the paper she had been reading and flung it into the decorated wastebasket.

"There's nothing the matter with me," she coldly replied.

"Just mugging for fun, eh? Glad of that. Stinson was telling me today about a lot of trouble his wife is having with her facial nerves, and I was afraid you'd caught it. Ain't that confounded dinner ready?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Popular Jokes.

The most popular joke which has been published in any language in the history of the world is stated to be that which appeared in an obscure corner of the Punch almanac for 1845. It read: "Advice to persons about to marry—Don't!" It would be interesting to know who was its author. Another, founded on a similar subject, was the "Advice to persons who have fallen in love—Fall out!" One of the most brilliant things that ever appeared in our contemporary was the brief dialogue between an inquiring child and his impatient parent: "What is mind?" "No matter." "What is matter?" "Never mind."—Westminster Gazette.

The Parting.

"Benson was a good friend of mine, and I hated to lose him. He always wore a cheerful smile and seemed in the best of spirits. It will be hard to find another fellow so genial, so full of the joy of life."

"What's the matter? Has Benson left town for good?"

"No."

"Surely he isn't dead?"

"No. He borrowed \$5 from me this morning."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Then He Made a Home Run.

He—What kind of stone would you like in the ring, darling? She—Oh, Jack, dear, I've heard so much about baseball diamonds. Do you suppose they are very expensive?—Boston Transcript.

To maintain oneself on this earth is not a hardship, but a pastime, if one will live simply and wisely.—Thoreau.

A TRICK IN FENCING

One Highly Distressing to an Accomplished Swordsman.

URNS A DUEL INTO A FARCE.

Used by a Weak or a Timid Opponent It Renders His Adversary Practically Helpless—A Case of Two Playing at the Same Game.

A long and interesting chapter might be written on the humors of duels which never came off or which in some way fell short of deserving the name. A case which occurred a few years ago in Paris, the particular home and harvest field of the habitual duelist, merits mention.

A peaceable looking gentleman was walking down one of the boulevards with a lady on his arm when out of a cafe sprang a man, who dealt him a violent kick. The victim turned, only to meet the horrified apologies of the aggressor, who begged to assure him that it was wholly a mistake in identity. Instead of insisting upon an exchange of cards and the other customary forms, the kicked man answered, with much warmth, but admirable self control: "I cannot, sir, accept your expression of regret as sufficient. Your action may have been a mistake, as you say, but acquaintances of mine may have witnessed it and will go away and spread the news that I have submitted to an insult without avenging it. I must therefore and instantly slap your face with equal publicity." The other most becomingly assented, the first sufferer administering a ringing blow on his ear, and the affair ended with entire satisfaction on both sides.

Weak or timid fencers are sometimes taught by their masters to keep a more skillful antagonist busy by fixing the sword in one position, aimed straight at his sword hand, and then not moving except to retreat when pressed too hard. It is highly distressing to an accomplished swordsman to have to face a learner so instructed, for it means a great outlay of energy and wind to little purpose.

Comte de Dion once thus chased a retreating adversary across plowed fields for a mile and a half and finally under the wheel of a cab for the poor satisfaction of giving him a slight prod in the back. Dr. Clemenceau in his famous duel with M. Deschanel, after a swift and wearisome pursuit, halted, shouldered his rapier like a walking stick and strolled back to his original place, throwing the contemptuous remark over his shoulder. "And now, monsieur, I will await you here."

Catulle Mendes had a similar run after Lugne Poe through the forest of St. Germain, which he ended by flinging his own sword into the bushes, with the angry exclamation, "I am willing to die from exhaustion by the roadside, if need be, but not from running after a poitron."

A yet funnier incident was that which occurred in Toulouse, where a lawyer of some note named Cazeneuve was called out by a landed proprietor whom he had offended by a speech in court. He repaired at once to a fencing master, as he knew nothing whatever about handling a sword. This teacher gave him the usual advice about keeping his adversary at arm's length with the poised and immovable rapier, but strongly enjoined him not to retreat. It so happened that the landed proprietor, being equally ignorant, applied to the same master for instruction. The master, who was somewhat of a wag, gave him the lawyer's lesson in duplicate.

When the two men met and their seconds had duly placed them a long and tedious stillness ensued. For more than five minutes each foeman stood with his sword arm extended at full length, waiting for the other to advance. Then the seconds intervened, claiming that both had proved themselves men of honor and courage and that nothing further was necessary but to shake hands and be reconciled.

And thus recalls the occasion when Lieutenant Randolph Ridgely of our army while in the Mexican war was sought by two young officers who had quarreled and each of whom wished the lieutenant for his second. It was finally arranged that he should act as second for both. On the field, where the adversaries were armed with shot-guns, Ridgely measured off a line of ten paces and placed them respectively at its two termini, cocked his own revolver and announced that he would give all the orders himself and in his own way and that he would shoot down whichever of his principals disobeyed him in the slightest particular.

Then came the orders, very deliberately uttered: "Present arms!" "Carry arms!" "Shoulder arms!" "Take aim!" They took careful aim and waited almost breathlessly for some minutes for the command to fire. It never came. Instead came the orders: "Present arms!" "Carry arms!" "Shoulder arms!" "Right about face!" "Front!" "Forward march!"

They recognized his commands as given in deadly earnest and knew that it would be instantly fatal to rebel. He kept them marching till they reached his tent. There he halted them and bade them stand at parade rest till they had listened to a lecture on the folly of dueling which fairly made their ears ring. But he seasoned his dose of rebuke with a few words of praise for the soldierly mettle they had shown in facing each other's gun without flinching, and the two men became fast friends from that hour.—New York Post.

RECTOR'S White Pine Cough Syrup

Is a quick and positive remedy for all coughs. It stops coughing spells at night, relieves the soreness, soothes the irritated membrane and stops the tickling.

It is an ideal preparation for children as it contains no harmful anodynes or narcotics.

25c per bottle

RECTOR'S

12th and O St.

Wageworkers We have Money to loan on Chattels. Plenty of it. Utmost Secrecy.

129 So. 11th St. **Kelly & Norris**

Hint For Tomorrow. Whatever you see to do that doesn't really concern you, don't do it.—Detroit Free Press.

ECHO ANSWERS "WHY?"

The boycott that deserved plaudits when used in '76 is denounced in 1910 when used by labor to defend itself against the machinations of combinations that feel no scruples in using every weapon within its power to crush organized labor. President Taft would not organize an army to repel a foreign foe and then issue orders that this army shall be deprived of the weapons of modern warfare. If that is true, then why does he desire that labor shall be disarmed, unless he desires that labor shall be helpless before the ceaseless assaults of exploiters?—Miners' Magazine.

MUST GIVE NOTICE OF STRIKE.

Governor Draper of Massachusetts last week signed the Morrill bill to regulate advertisements and solicitations for employes during strikes, lockouts or other labor disputes. The bill provides that if any employer during a strike or lockout publicly advertises for employes by himself or his agents, or solicits persons to work for him to fill the places of the strikers, he shall explicitly mention in such advertisement or solicitation that a strike, lockout or other labor disturbance exists. The new law carries with it a penalty of \$100 maximum for each violation of its provisions, and took effect on May 25.



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A MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER.

At 700 No. Twenty-sixth street, a miscellaneous shower was given at the home of Iona Carr for Miss Blanche Leaver, Tuesday evening. The rooms were beautifully decorated in pink and white. Many beautiful and useful presents were received. Seventeen young ladies were present. After refreshments were served they departed to their homes, wishing the bride-to-be a long and happy life.

CAPITAL AUXILIARY.

Capital Auxiliary No. 11 to Lincoln Typographical Union met Wednesday May 25th, at the Labor Temple.

Mrs. W. A. Compton, a former member, has again joined the Auxiliary.

The election of officers to be held June 22nd, will be by informal ballot, the ballot to be taken June 8th and 22nd.

The next regular meeting will be held at the Labor Temple, June 8th, at 2:30 p. m., Mrs. George Locker, hostess.

In Detroit, Mich., the Union Advocate has suspended publication. It was the official organ of the trades unions. Too much knocking and not enough boosting. Where unions subscribe in a body for their own paper and are not afraid of its making mistakes as much as they are afraid of the lies of the plunderbund press, they can have and deserve a paper.—Portland Labor Press.