NEWS IN BOROVILLEE.

Country Editor-Hello, where have you been for this coon's age? Subscriber-Got fired from Plant-agenet's and have humping myself to

et something to do. "How did you succeed?"

"How did you succeed?" "Oh, I got a sort of a job in Blank City; hard work, though." Next issue of the Banner-John Shorts has resigned from Plantagenet's hardware store to accept a more lucra-tive situation in Blank City. Success to you, John.

H. W. BROWN Druggist and Bookseller. Whiting's **Fine Stationery** and Calling Cards..... 127 S. Eleventh Street. PHONE 68. .00000.0.00000.....

A SURE SIGN.

A country minister remarked to his wife Sunday noon:

"There was a stranger in church this morning."

"What did he look like?" asked his wife, who was a woman first and a minister's wife afterward.

"I didn't see him."

"Then how do you know there was a stranger there?

"I found a dollar bill in the contribution box."

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SODA-"LICIOUS" Is what they say of our

Orange phosphate;

Our soda is all fine. Grushed fruits served with ice cream soda.

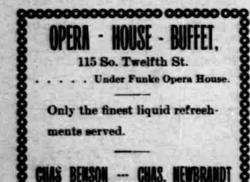
Wilson's Pharmacy TENTH & O.

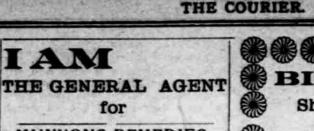
IMPROVING ON NATURE.

"Horrors!" exclaimed the beautiful ety woman. "Do you mean to try

society woman. "Do you mean to try to sell me that picture as an artistic representation of a group of horses?" The great srtist paused a moment be-wildered. Then a light broke in upon him, and with a few rapid strokes he painted out all the long, graceful tails on the horses and substituted for each a docked tuft that stuck out straight like a nump handle.

like a pump handle. "Ah!" said the society woman, clapping her hands with pleasure. "Now, that is a picture worth having."





MUNYONS REMEDIES. F. C. Zehrung Druggist, FUNKE OPERA HOUSE.

FOOD FOR SUPERSTITION.

The conversation turned upon the fatal number, Friday, salt spilling and other superstitions

"It is not well to make too much fun of such matters," gravely remarked Brichanteau. "For instance, 1 had an old uncle who, at the age of 77, com-mitted the imprudence of making one of a dinner party of thirteen." "And he died the next day?" Le Ribi

inquired. 'No, but exactly 13 years afterward."

A shudder ran through the audience.



HIS INITIALS.

"What did you say that young man's name is?" asked Mabel's father. "Mr. Isaac Oliver Upton," was the book agent."

reply. "H'm. I begin to understand," "To understand what?"

"A remark that was made about Mr. Upton. I was told that he seldom wrote his name in full; that he nearly

PRESCRIPTIONS and SODA WATER The most reliable pharmacy 1029 O Street

McGALL & BURGH.

Our Our

always used his initials."

Ice cream soda is the best on earth. . . .

MAJORIE KNEW.

"Jack was dreadfully stupid in Sun-ty school to-day, mamma," said the onslaught of the trolley car.



When the crowd was filling out from the matinee young Mr. Youngly stepped on the pretty girl's dress. "Oh, shoo!" the pretty girl exclaimed as she was thus suddenly hove-to.

Young Mr. Youngly saw his opportu-

"Don't shoo me," he smartly said. "I'm no cow."

"No." the pretty girl made answer as she swept demurely past, "but you will be when you grow up."

And it was seven or eight minutes before young Mr. Youngly could light his cigarette.

'S DRUG STORE

1014 P STREET.

Removal Sale Special prices on all sundries, incluJing Base Ball goods, Hammocks, Fishing

Rods and Tackle, &c. Stationery, &c., &c., for the

next two weeks. . . .

Corner Tenth and P. Nissley's old stand. NISSLEY'S OLD STAND.

000000 0000000 0000000 00000 **DIDN'T TOUCH HIM.**

"Mamma, Jimmy Watts put a pin in

the new teacher's chair to-day. "And then what happened?

GETTING ON ADMIRABLY.

"Mamma, Jimmie Watts is learning to be a brakeman.

Learning to be a brakeman?" "Yes; he can holler Mooresville and Junctionberg now so you can't understand him.

P. J. WOHLENBURG,

-manufacturer of-

FINE CIGARS

and dealer in all leading cigars,

pipes, snuff and smoking tobaccos;

also canes.

128 South Eleventh Street.

THE POLICEMAN WAS SELFISH.

The stalwart policeman had just res-

THE TIME WHEN.

The tailor knew the young man who was looking over the samples. "What's the price of that?" said the

customer, picking up the best thing in the lot.

"Seventy five dollars."

The young man snapped it through his fingers as if mentaly calculating. "Well," he asked, "if I order it now when can I get it?"

"When you pay for it!" responded the tailor with a confidence that almost unbalanced the young man.



THE ORGAN GRINDER.

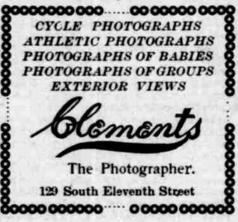
He stands outside my window in the street, A humble minstrel of a dozen lays, A memory of simpler, happy days. Dear "Home, Sweet Home" and faithless "Mar-

guerite," I did not know their music was half so sweet, The "Washerwoman" and the "Marseillaise," I know not which should have my highest praise; Their very crudeness makes them so complete.

Weary of Wagner and his turgid notes, Of Verdi's acrobatic throats,

I revel in this arm-delivered air. Which whips a score of years from out my

sight, Refills me with a bubbling boy's delight. And leaves me scant of pennies and of care,



DISCRIMINATION.

Pips, the lawyer, has a profound knowledge of human nature, and is in the habit of weighing cause and effect with nice discrimination. When he has won a case he writes to his client:

"I have won the action against A." But when he has lost the case he writes:

"You have lost your lawsuit with B."

5.65.65.65.65.65.6 \$3.00 Commutation tickets for \$2.75 Good Meals 15 cents and up.

Proprietors.

A SGENE IN GOTHAM.

Such a pathetic little scene on Broad-ny last Friday afternoot. A funeral with one carriage and no carse - a baby's funeral. On the seat with the driver lay the

little white pine box. In the carriage the tiny baby's coffin rested on the two seats while the young father and mother ant opposite each other, with their hands laid on the white casket and their eyes dim with

A flash, and it was gone, and in its lace came a coupe containing a painted iren, holding in her arms a fat and pampered dog.

Majorie, rushing in like a junior hurricane. "Teacher asked who John the old gentleman. Baptist was, and Jack said he was a forerunner. Then teacher asked what ily?" the other policeman asked after that was, and Jack just got red and the old gentleman had gone. looked at his feet, 'cause he couldn't tell her-and she didn't ask me."

"Could you have answered, sweetheart?" asked her mother.

AT

At Lincoln Salt Lake is this sea-

son upder the management of an

experienced caterer, and your

All kinds of meals, lunches and re

freshments always on hand.

Gencessionaire.

patronage will be appreciated.

BURLINGTON

THE

"Course I could. John was a man to do Jesus's errands."

RESTAURANT

BEACH

"Officer, are you married?" asked the

"I am not," answered the officer,

"What made you deny having a fam-

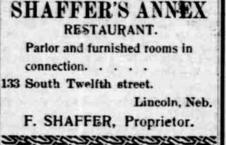
"Because J think he has an idea of sending me a present. If I had told him I was married he would probably sent me a box of fruit, or a ham or some-thing. As it is, I will likely get a box of fine cigars, or maybe something in a jug.'

AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK thought?" LINCOLN, NEB. I. M. RAYMOND, A. J. SAWYER Vice Preside D. G. WING.

S. H. BURNHAM Assistant Cashier. Cashier

SURPLUS \$15,000 CAPITAL, \$250,000

Directors - I. M. Raymond, S. H. Burnham, C. G. Dawes, A. J. Sawyer, Lewis Gregory, N. Z. Snell, G. M. Lambertson, D. G. Wing, S. W. Burnham.



NO ROOM FOR THOUGHT.

"Shall we," whispered the young wife, "always be two souls with but a single

With an effort he repressed a shudder. "No, derling," be answered bravely. In summer time the coal bin will be empty and my overcoat will be in pawn, and that will give us quite a bit more

Then he gathered her up in his arms and told her about the flats which were still smaller than theirs, and which could be occupied only by thoughtless people.