

retary, Mrs. A. Lavery; corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. A. Wiggenshorn; treasurer, Dora Wiggenshorn. The chairman of the several committees comprise the following: Program, Mrs. Mansfeld; entertainment, Mrs. Brush; music, Mrs. Steele; books, Mrs. Arnold; delegate to state federation, Mrs. Hayward.

The officers of the History and Art club for the coming year are: President, Mrs. S. C. Langworthy; assistant, Mrs. D. D. Potter; vice president, Mrs. Albert Furnald; secretary, Miss Bertha Schick; treasurer, Mrs. D. B. Palmer; delegate to state federation meeting, Mrs. F. A. Marsh.

For some reason the clubs of Denver are among the most progressive and vigorous in the country. The reason may be because the women there have obtained suffrage and take more interest in public matters. The Denver Woman's club has been, and is, a power, in the city. Its improvement society or league has made itself felt in the cleansing of the city and the club has had an important influence in municipal politics. In fact the club is no amateur affair where women meet and hold a mutual admiration society, but is a strong, vigorous (one is almost tempted to say manly) club.

The educational department of the club has arranged its program for next year, although the essayists have not yet all signified their acceptance. Appended in the plan:

October 9, "New Features in Chicago and Indianapolis Schools and New Methods in Some Studies."

October 14, "Progress in Child Study; (a) 'The Ungraded School;' (b) 'The Imagination of Children.'"

December 11, "Does the Higher Education Fit Men and Women for Practical Life?"

January 8, "Suggestions; (a) 'Modern Costume;' (b) 'Gymnastics for Girls;' (c) 'Some Social Customs.'"

February 12, "Are Conditions of Ease or Struggle the best School for the Child?"

March 12, "The State Institutions for Dependent; (a) 'Industrial Education in Our State Institutions.' A committee will be appointed the first of the year, who will visit those state institutions which are accessible to Denver systematically, and their reports will form an interesting feature of this meeting.

April 9, miscellaneous.

May 7, business meeting.

As far as possible this year no reading of papers will be allowed in this department, all subjects being treated in the form of talks instead. No paper will be more than twenty minutes in length, and many will occupy only ten or fifteen minutes. The department intends to have a distinctly social year, in which each one of the sixty members will become acquainted with all the others. This is considered indispensable to good work together, and it can be accomplished only by opportunities for social intercourse. The committee for visiting the state institutions will be a new departure. Mrs. John R. Hauns, the chairman, has a theory that this is an eminently proper and womanly field for the women's clubs to occupy all over the country. She believes that if the women's clubs of the land would take a constant interest and keep a systematic oversight of the public institutions, that no such awful scandals would be unearthed as came to light in a Georgia insane asylum the other day, for instance when it was discovered that inmates had been beaten to death. She thinks there is no more pressing duty for women to perform outside their own homes, than to take a wise and motherly interest in the unfortunate wards of the state.

The executive committee of the par-

liamentary auxiliary of the Denver Woman's club will conduct a class in presiding during the summer. This class will meet every Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the armory on Glenarm street. There is no lesson assigned and no study is required. The object of the class is to acquire skill in presiding. The members take turns in acting as chairman. Anyone may attend this class, but those who wish to preside must hand their names to one of the executive committee.

The tone of the editor of the *Woman's Weekly* to the clubs of the state is best appreciated by the following clipped from the *Weekly* of June 10:

The Lincoln Woman's club has not in the past had many reports of its meetings in the *Weekly*, except those arranged by William Reed Dunroy. The club has not seen fit to send the reports, and while we might have taken them from other papers as our contemporaries do, we have not done so and shall not in the future. If a club does not care to send its reports, we are sorry, but life is too short to really stop to wonder why. We hope next year our sister in Lincoln will be more sociable. If the club does not see fit to extend any courtesies to the editor, personally, when she is in their city, it should at least send the news to the official organ, or it may be misjudged.

The Woman's club of Des Moines has adopted a cheerful means of making money for charity which they put into execution last Thursday. Having completed a list of street car conductors for the day, all women, and those who travelled by car during the day found their fares collected by uniformed women in white caps and wearing the club colors.

Life's Lighter Side.

Proprietor of Iron Works—"If I understand you correctly, you wish to place an order for armor plate that no cannon shot can pierce. We are turning out that kind of thing every day, and—" Agent of Foreign Government—"No, you misunderstand. I wish to know if you can manufacture a cannon that can pierce any armor plate." Proprietor—"Certainly, sir. We are doing that kind of thing every day."

Grocer—"What have you been doing in the cellar so long?" Grocer's Apprentice—"I have been cleaning out the treacle measure. It was so choked up that it didn't hold more'n half a pint." Grocer—"Oh, that's what you've been doing, have you? Well, you take your hat and go home, and tell your father to put you in the tract-distributing business. You ain't fitted for the grocery trade."

Wife—"If it is necessary that we should economize, why don't you shave yourself, instead of paying a barber to do it?" Husband—"That shows all you women know about profit and loss accounts. Why, a little bit of court-plaster, no bigger than the end of my chin, costs ten cents."

Citizen—"Is country life healthy?" Commuter—"Healthy! There are men in our village who have been riding back and forth in the smoking car for three years, and they're not dead yet."

Sure of His Facts.

"It's a great story," said the visitor to the city editor, to whom he was selling information about a coming divorce case. "McSwigger found the co-respondent in his wife's room, and shot at him four times, but missed, and now he is going to sue for divorce." "But how did you get your information," asked the editor. "Couldn't help it," was the reply; "I'm the co-respondent."—Ex.

A Bold, Bad Language.

"It's a pity when a charming woman uses words she does not understand." "Going away?" asked a theater goer of the aesthetic and willow-like siren who performs burlesque at a well-known theater—going to be married? "If I am it will only be pro tem," she answered with a modest blush. Since then she has given up Latin, saying that it must be a bold language in which you cannot make use of a simple expression without compromise to your character.—Texas Siftings.

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Quite Possible.

Amos Moses Snowball—Say! black boy, hit seems ter me at I've saw yoh face before.

Ephraim Johnson—Reckon you has 'cause das where I been wearing it all my life.—New York World.

Legal Item.

"What is a vested interest?" asked one of the lawyers who was examining a candidate for admission to the bar.

"Well—er—I suppose you have a vested interest when you are compelled to pawn your vest," replied the candidate, who was somewhat impecunious.

A Bargain in Sightseeing.

"What did you give that stranger money for?" said Aunt Eliza as she and Uncle Hiram waited in the station after getting off the train from Hayville.

"That's all right, Liza," said Uncle Hiram triumphantly. "That's a nice feller. I give him \$2, and he's goin' to fix it so we can go out and see the skyscrapers without extra charge."—Chicago Record.

Bargains in Boots.

"It's all very well to talk about issuing bonds of \$10 each," remarked Mr. Dukane, "but that is not the way to induce women to buy."

"What would you advise?" asked Mr. Gaswell.

"Let Secretary Carlisle advertise bonds at \$9.98, marked down from \$10."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Found Them So.

Saidso—I didn't mind the questions till the lawyers got to the cross-examination.

Herdso—Then what?

Saidso—They were too all-fired cross.

He Nearly Smothered.

Hotel Clerk (to rural guest)—Morning, Mr. Smithkins. How did you sleep last night?

Mr. Smithkins (weakly)—Only fairish, y' see I hain't been used to sleepin' folded up in them new-fangled foldin' beds yet. I'm hanged if I didn't nearly smother twist.

Right in It.

Hayrick—How is your son getting on at college?

Treetop—Very good, indeed; he stood ninety-eighth out of a class of 100.



Vivid.

Dashaway—I had a most realistic dream last night. I dreamed I was riding on the elevated road.

Cleverton—Why was it realistic? Dashaway—When I woke up I found myself hanging to the chandelier.—New York World.

Always Useful.

Quericus—What becomes of the New Jersey mosquitoes in winter?

Witticus—The Jerseyites use them for ice-picks.

Over the Samovar.

Old Friend—Did you bring over any extra luggage with you this time from Paris?

Countess St. Germaine (nee de Billions)—Oh, no; nothing except the count.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Youth paints the circus bill for old age to tear down.

When a woman gets cross, she gets cross at everybody.

Acors, draughtsmen, dentists and mustard plaster ought to be able to draw well.

Spring should be represented as a young man with an ulcer and the rheumatism.

Tolerance does not mark the progress of religion. It is the fatal sign of its decline.

A New York paper has a headline, "Opium joints winked at." Yes, they are sleepy places.

Prohibition will never flourish as long as the price of a glass of lemonade will buy two beers.

There is nothing like prosperity to cover faults, and it may be said that money covers more than charity.

Language fails to paint a woman as the eyes of a lover sees her. Pearl rouge is more apt to hit the charmer.

The pickpocket is a living example of the truth that in order to succeed in life one should keep in touch with his fellows.

The world owes us all a living, yet no man collect the debt unless he pulls off his coat and takes it from the world's hide.

No wonder highwaymen are so numerous in this country, when every schoolboy on declamation day is taught to "stand and deliver."