

FITZGERALD DRY GOODS CO.

1023--1029 O Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

A May Sale for the People of Lincoln.

Every Item a Rare Bargain. Let us see what we can do for you.

Children's Jackets.

\$1.00 Each —For this sale we offer 200 lightweight Children's Jackets at an astonishing low price. They consist of solid and fancy color cloths, are plain and braided styles; all sizes from 2 to 12 years. This is our regular stock, and not a job lot. We are going to close out the entire stock this week. These Jackets are worth up to \$5 each May Sale price.... **\$1.00**

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

98c Each —50 doz Ladies' Shirt Waists will go on sale. All are new styles, new materials and the best fitting waists to be found. These are our \$1.25 waists. May Sale price..... **98c**

Silk Waists.

\$4.98 Each —During this week we offer special inducements in ladies' silk waists in black and solid colors, corded front and pleated back. The regular price of this waist is \$4.00. May Sale price..... **\$2.98**

\$4.98 Each —Ladies' taffeta silk waists in black and solid colors; taffeta waists in stripe and plaids; satin waists in black and solid colors. All styles in tucked, corded and pleated waists. There are 200 of these, worth up to \$8. May Sale price..... **\$4.98**

Dress Skirts.

\$2.48 Each —Ladies' all-wool black storm and cheviot serge dress skirts, all this season's style, well made, good finish, all sizes. Worth \$4.00, May Sale price..... **\$4.28**

Ladies' Cloth Suits.

\$5.00 to \$25.

We offer the best line of Ladies' Cloth Suits ever displayed in this city, at one third the regular price. We guarantee a fit in every instance, as all alterations are made by experienced suit makers without extra charge. Special values during May Sale.

Muslin Underwear.

\$1.50 Each Muslin and Cambric Skirts, umbrella style, embroidery and lace trimmed. Regular prices are \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25. May Sale price..... **\$1.50**

98c Each —Muslin and Cambric Gowns, trimmed with puffing inserting lace, 4 styles, every one worth \$1.50. May Sale price..... **98c**

49c Each —Muslin and Cambric Drawers, trimmed with tucks, embroidery and lace; 6 styles. There are 25 dozen in the lot, all worth 65 cents each. May Sale price..... **49c**

For Fancy Parasols and Umbrellas this is the time to buy as we offer a sample line at just 1/4 price. These are wonderful values.

Abused Wife.

Married Daughter—Oh, dear, such a time as I do have with that husband of mine! I don't have a minute's peace when he's in the house. He is always calling me to help do something or other.

Mother—What does he want now?

Daughter—He wants me to traipse way up stairs just to thread a needle for him, so he can mend his clothes.

Out of Observation.

Miss De Fashion—I've been having a perfectly lovely time; teas and parties, and music and dancing, and private theatricals, and everything you can think of. Haven't had so much fun for a year.

Friend (shocked)—What? During Lent?

Miss De Fashion—Oh, it's all right, dear. We were in the country.

Louis Napoleon at Play.

At the Tuilleries madam received me in a salon hung with tapestry. Through a half open door I heard a child's voice; it was that of the prince imperial, who was playing in the next room. Soon we heard the noise of a saw and a hammer, and as I listened Mme. Bizot led me quietly to the door of that room. "Look," she said, speaking low and opening the door a little wider. Then I saw the emperor seated on the carpet and making toys for his son.—Mme. Detave Feuillet.

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 Sifting.

The Karaim Jews.

The Karaim Jews number 3,000 or 4,000 and live principally in the Crimea. They speak a Tartar dialect among themselves, and ethnologically are much more like Tartars than Semites. Their own legends, in fact, permit the assumption that they were Khazars and were converted to Judaism in the eighth century. Their form of Judaism differs from that of the 5,000,000 or more orthodox Russian Jews in rejecting the talmud and traditional theology altogether and confining itself strictly to the Mosaic revelation. It has been a favorite amusement with the Russians for generations to pretend the greatest admiration and affection for this obscure little tribe. Mme. Novikoff had her joke on the subject here in London when she gravely assured an interviewer some years ago that there never had been a law of any kind issued in Russia against the Jews. When this amazing assertion was questioned she coolly explained that she referred to the Karaim Jews, as in Russia they did not consider the disciples of the talmud were Jews at all. Inasmuch as the Karaites constitute only a two-thousandth part of the Jewish race—if, indeed, it be conceded that they belong to it at all—the insolence of the Russian attitude toward them is peculiarly exasperating to Hebrews in general and the spectacle of their being brought forward at Moscow as the sole representatives of Israel will smart and rankle just as the genial Slavonic character deires it should.—Saturday Review.

NO MRS. GARBETSCH.

Frau B., just from Vienna, moved into an apartment house in Harlem. The janitor daily called up through the kitchen speaking-tube, "Garbage!" the meaning of which word she did not understand. Day by day she answered

in proudest accents, "Nott here!" until at last, exasperated by the repetition, she angrily retorted: "Zere iss no Mrs. Garbetsch liflink here!"

Lincoln and "Our American Cousin."

Gen. I. N. Walker, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, while at the Tacoma hotel on April 29, related the following rather striking coincidence. He was in Chicago at the time Mr. Lincoln received his first nomination. On the evening of May 18, 1860, the day the nomination was made, Gen. Walker was at the old McVicker's theater and witnessed a performance of "Our American Cousin" with Laura Keane as the leading lady in the cast. During the performance the rugged, kindly face of Mr. Lincoln was flashed by limelight upon the curtain, with the announcement of the nomination of "Honest Abe Lincoln" as the republican nominee for president. The audience went wild with enthusiasm for several minutes before the play could be resumed. Within a few days of five years afterward the same play was being given at Ford's theater in Washington, with Laura Keane as leading lady. On the evening of April 14, 1865, President Lincoln went to the theater, where he was killed by the assassin Booth.—Tacoma Ledger.

Foresight.

"I think," said the statesman, who didn't have any great hopes any way, "that it would be a good plan to make these here campaign buttons of mine with eyes to 'em so that if the demand is smaller than the supply, I kin sell 'em to some overalls factory or something of the kind."

Moving Strains.

Elderly Beau (who is making a long call, to fair singer, rapturously), "Ah! that song takes me back to the home of

my childhood."

Fair Singer's Irrepressible Younger Sister (in a loud whisper), "Can't you sing something that will take him back to the home of his old age?"—Harper's Bazar.

Legend of the Opal.

There is an ancient legend that says a woman's living heart was once imprisoned in a milk-white stone, and the throbbing of its passion and its pain shone through the half-opaque surface, and made it dart and flash, and flutter with flame color, and rose and violet and golden tints. Sometimes it beat high with hope, and the surface was radiant with light; frequently sorrow oppressed it, and its rays were fainter and less glowing. There seems no more beautiful or more fitting association for the lovely opal to have. It almost has life in its center, and no matter how small the stone if it be of pure origin the colors are as perfect and as varying as in larger specimens.

Get Healthy Jurors.

Jimson—I wouldn't bang a man on any "expert" testimony of doctors. Would you?

Jamson—Not if I were in good health.

Humph! What's that to do with it? I haven't much faith in doctors—when I'm well.

Peru's Desert.

In the long coastal desert of Peru, which is 2,000 miles in length, but only 120 miles broad at its widest part, the rivers disappear in the dry season and begin to flow again in February or March (when rain falls in the Cordilleras. One of the most important of these rivers is the Piura, the return of whose waters is welcomed with great rejoicings by the inhabitants of its banks.