

# TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN

## THE LINCOLN GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

having succeeded to the rights of the Lincoln Gas Company, will hereafter furnish to consumers gas and electricity. It will be the purpose of the new company to secure the good will of its patrons, improve the service, increase consumption and reduce prices.

The present prices are: For illuminating gas \$1.92 1-2 per thousand cubic feet, and fuel gas \$1.50 per thousand cubic feet; in each case a discount of ten per cent is allowed if the bill is paid before the 7th of the month.

Commencing August 1st the price of illuminating gas will be reduced to \$1.75 per thousand cubic feet, and of fuel gas to \$1.50 per thousand cubic feet. A discount in each case of 25c per thousand cubic feet will be allowed when bills are paid before the 7th day of the month.

**THIS MAKES THE NET PRICE OF ILLUMINATING GAS AFTER AUGUST 1, \$1.50 PER THOUSAND CUBIC FEET, AND THE NET PRICE OF FUEL GAS AFTER AUGUST 1, \$1.25 PER THOUSAND CUBIC FEET**

We are contemplating the expenditure of large sums of money in the improvement of our properties and expect to make concessions to users of electricity. We desire to announce at this time, however, that a discount of 5 per cent will be allowed on all bills for electricity where the same are paid prior to the 22d day of the month, commencing with the month of August.

**We will continue putting in free service as heretofore for 60 days from July 11, and will sell to consumers Gas Stoves at Cost.**

### Directors.

I. M. RAYMOND, Pres.  
J. C. VAN RIPER, V-Pres  
S. H. BURNHAM  
H. F. ROSE

J. L. TOMLINSON  
J. CRAIG HAVEMEYER  
R. G. WOOD

**LINCOLN GAS COMPANY**  
BY J. C. VAN RIPER, VICE PRES & GEN MANAGER

### VICE VERSA.

Nannette Martinot had laughed blithely the greater part of her life, which was still young life. She had many ideas of her own, which she rarely chose to keep to herself, greatly to her mother, Madame Martinot's anxiety. The months went quickly. It did not seem long to us before Nannette's skirts grew long indeed and before the thick braid began to be done high on her head. Then it was, after these preliminaries to the grown-up calendar had been accomplished, that Nannette was admitted evenings to her mother's salon. Madame's strongly equipped bodyguard was immediately formed with the first appearance in the drawing room of that sweet, oval face, mounted by the tall knot of dark hair. Wherever Madame Martinot went and there happened to be monsieurs, around her quickly gathered a flock of young men who listened eagerly to her every mot. Nannette had a handsome lot, to be sure, but there were those who paid their court to Madame Martinot and who

gazed soulfully at Nannette, who had not one hope of winning the young girl.

The day that Nannette spent an hour in making the figures involved in eight-ten or in writing out the letters therein in order to realize fully the number of coveted years in her possession. Madame Martinot announced the approaching marriage of her daughter. Nannette took the matter seriously. She rarely laughed her gay little scale after the affair was made known to her and the round mouth took upon itself an impromptu decided expression. Madame Martinot took no notice. Her mind was occupied with thoughts of Le comte Lavour who was from an old family who still dwelt in that aristocratic old faubourg that remains on the left side of the Seine. Le comte Lavour had a fair income of his own and Madame Martinot thought continually of Nannette's future salon, when the name of the La comtesse Lavour would be a power.

The night before the wedding Madame Martinot came to Nannette's room. She embraced her kindly, but

triumphantly.

"Bonsoir Nannette, mon petit chou, my dear. Think of the glorious tomorrow when Nannette Martinot shall become La comtesse Lavour."

"Good night Maman," said Nannette quietly.

"You are very gentille, my dear. You have been gentle and obedient as becomes a jeune fille, a young girl."

The morrow came. According to the division of French weddings, Nannette's was "first class." The best and most brilliant carpet in possession of the church was used for the aisles, and on the altar lay the regal cloth. Hundreds of candles were burning and there were six priests to assist at the mass. The Swiss, in all the glory of his uniform, ushered the elegant monsieurs and fine dames with a bewitching frou-frou to their seats. The long ceremony began. Pere Lefevre had come to the words: "Nannette, wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband, to—"

"Non, no, Pere Lefevre."

Again Pere Lefevre repeated the words, not comprehending the answer.

### ADDITIONAL SOCIETY.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Williams of Omaha, have been at the Lincoln hotel during the session of the silver republican convention, of which Mr. Williams is assistant secretary.

Mr. L. J. Abbott, Jr., of Fremont attended the fusionist meetings on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Joseph Boeler, Jr., from Carlisle, Pennsylvania, was one of the young delegates to the democratic convention.

Mrs. A. E. Lapp entertained twelve members of the Maple Grove Kensington on Wednesday. Light refreshments were served.

What is meant by the "tie that binds?"

Well, it's not the matrimonial knot.—Town Topics.

Some men who think they are patriots are only partisans.—Saturday Evening Post.