

POPULATION OF LINCOLN 65,000. Famous Yacht - Sailors Latest Novelty. Only 75c Each. Famous Millinery Store, 1145 O Street.

H. R. NISSLEY & Co. Corner 10th and P Streets. Dry Goods, - AND - CARPETS

Church Advertisements. Commencing April first, THE COURIER will insert notices pertaining to societies, festivals, lectures, meetings and sermons for all churches free of charge. Advertisements for entertainments where an admission is charged will be inserted at one-half the regular rate.

INSPECT THE FINE LINE OF New Dress Goods RECEIVED BY Herpolsheimer & Co. In all Prices. Exclusive Designs a special feature of this department.

Local and Personal. Whitebreast Coal and Lime Company. Brown's for oysters in all styles. Call up the L. D. T. Co., Phone 190.

Local and Personal. Geo. A. Raymer, coal and wood. Phone 300, 1134 O street. Canon City Coal at the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co.

Local and Personal. Miss S. M. Caffyn, dressmaking parlors, 1311 M street. Telephone 519. Griswold's seed store is headquarters for every seed for the lawn and garden.

Local and Personal. Dr. C. B. Manning removed to new offices, rooms 22 and 23, second floor Burr block. Elegant line of French pattern hats at Thornburn Sisters' new store 1242 O street.

Local and Personal. Helms & Haskell, the new milliners 1136 O street employ one of the finest hat trimmers in the west. The lady is direct from New York and thoroughly understands her occupation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Weaver of 1230 H street, entertained the G street High Five club Tuesday evening. The usual feature of the evening was high five, there being seven tables. Dainty refreshments were served during the evening.

Mr. G. W. Gerwig entertained the Tuesday Evening club at the Phi Delta rooms, Wednesday evening. George Elliot was the author of the evening. A very interesting program was rendered. Those present were, Misses Gertrude Laws, Minnie Latta, Nellie White, Carrie Wasmer of Grand Island, Anna Burr, Olive Latta, Anna Funke, Maud Smith, Grace Griffith, Dona Loomis, Clara Wash, Ethel Marshall, Messrs John T. Dorgan, Dr. C. F. Ladd, W. Morton Smith, G. W. Gerwig, W. E. Hardy, W. E. Clarke, S. T. St John, H. S. Freeman, J. P. Faucon, C. D. Mullen.

The Woman's club which has achieved a reputation for its excellent entertainments, enjoyed a delightful evening Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wheeler. It was as usual, a decided success and Mrs. Wheeler proved a most charming hostess. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames, Walter Ayres, Mr. Cambridge, R. O'Neill, T. W. Tate, Vandusen, John Barber, Elmer Ellsworth, Paul Helm, Dr. Wente, Dr. Hoke, A. R. Christian, Dr. Trogden, and Miss Mae Stout.

The "Entre Nous" club was very charmingly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Brown, at their residence 2388 Washington street, Friday evening. High five and a toothsome repast were duly enjoyed, the whole affording a most delightful entertainment. Those present were: Messrs and Mesdames, Maul, Burr, Riggs, Trapnagon, Suzer, Stearns, Walter Davis, Hoxie, Dr. Houtz, Canfield, Rudge, W. McArthur, Mr. Everett, Miss Canfield and Miss Maud Burr.

Julius Wessel, the irrepressible capitalist of Nebraska City who enjoys life as wealthy people only can appreciate, was a visitor in Lincoln several days this week. He has just returned from Chicago and his next jaunt will be toward the Mormon center of Utah. It is not known whether the young man goes west with matrimonial intent or to invest in real estate or mining stocks.

W. Morton Smith, late associate editor of THE COURIER is now record clerk under Gov. Thayer, having been among the first to receive an appointment. Mr. Smith is a diligent and earnest worker, as well as most courteous gentleman and this paper congratulates his excellency on the selection and Mr. Smith on securing the appointment.

Miss Laura Ryons entertained her friends Friday afternoon at her home 1344 L street on the occasion being the birthday anniversary of the young lady. Dominoes were the order of this charming pastime, coupled with excellent refreshments made the afternoon both pleasant and interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Coffroth entertained a number of friends Thursday evening at their home Thirtieth and H streets, high five being the prevailing feature of the evening's pleasures. Mrs. Lieut. Griffith and Mr. R. S. McIntosh won the royal prizes.

Mr. Sutton the new confectioner is now happy and contented. His estimable better half is now a Lincolnite, having arrived on Monday from Illinois. Mr. and Mrs. Sutton will soon be at home in one of the beautiful new terraces on Eleventh street near H.

The University cadets leave Thursday for Fairfield for the annual camp. Before going the band will give a complimentary concert in the University chapel, assisted by the Glee club under direction of their leader, Prof. Enderday.

Mr. S. B. Nisbet is arranging to open a boot and shoe store at 1015 O street and fixtures are now being put in. This will be pleasant and welcome news to Mr. Nisbet's legion of friends.

Friday evening the C. L. S. C. of East Lincoln held their regular bi weekly meeting at the residence of Miss Alice D. Orr and a very interesting program was presented.

The remains of the late Eugene Heaton were removed from the vault at Wyuka Tuesday day and deposited in their last resting place in the presence of a few friends.

Tuesday evening the Pythian sisterhood gave their first annual ball in Temple hall. There were about thirty couple present and a most delightful time was had.

There has been no society happenings of importance during the week. With such state of affairs, certainly the task of a society reporter is a difficult one.

Mrs. Alice Minnick and daughter left yesterday for New York, on their way to Edinburgh, Scotland, where they will spend the entire summer months.

Jacob North of Pace, Williams & North, leaves Sunday for England. He will spend the summer months visiting the principal cities of Great Britain.

Mr. J. M. Henry of 824 north 25th street, pleasantly entertained the members of East Lincoln lodge I. O. G. T., Tuesday evening.

Misses Olive and Minnie Latta, in company with Miss Nellie White leave for Alliance next Wednesday, visiting Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. N. C. Abbott will entertain her numerous friends at her residence 1708 M street Tuesday afternoon at "Quotations."

ful." An unusually large audience was present and the lecture was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated.

Mr. D. Isaman of Nebraska City was in the city for a few days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Max Kohn.

Col. Charles Clark of Cedar Rapids, a prominent Iowa attorney is the guest of Mr. W. F. Little.

Mrs. W. A. Doggett, who has been spending the winter in New Orleans, has returned to the city.

Misses Nellie White and Carrie Wasmer of Grand Island left for the home of the latter yesterday.

Mrs. H. A. Rouse and daughter of Des Moines, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. Alf. J. Schilling.

Prof. G. C. Lane and family left the city Tuesday enroute to their future home, Seattle, Wash.

S. S. Johnson and wife have gone to Middleton, Conn., to spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mayer will be at home Wednesday evenings during May.

Gov. Thayer will go to Denver to meet the President and escort him to Lincoln.

Miss Hattie Jean Drew of Le Mars, Iowa, is the guest of Miss Kate Danrow.

Chas. Baymer is now at the Windsor welcoming his numerous friends.

Mrs. B. Kohn of Seward, arrived here yesterday, enroute to New York.

Miss Annie Warner is at home after a few weeks visit at Friend.

Mr. Frank Zehrung and mother have gone to Denver.

Mrs. C. F. Smith has returned from a trip to Omaha.

Mrs. W. B. Ogden has gone to Washington, D. C.

Dr. Trogden left for Chicago Wednesday.

Mr. Sherwin is a guest of Mr. Carl Funke.

If your blood is vitiated, cleans it without delay by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Did you notice the new display this week in the windows of the Ewing Clothing Co? The store shows the prettiest and finest line of summer garments for men, youths and children that has ever been seen in Lincoln. Each garment looks as though it had been made by an expert artist and bears the stamp of style, fit and superb finish.

In the east window a line of beautiful neckwear may be seen embracing the newest effects and colorings. Something nice in underwear is also displayed as well as other haberdashery for men, such as hats, hose, braces, etc. Always look in at Ewing's when you pass and you will find something to interest you.

Maxwell, Sharpe & Ross Co's mammoth store is now in the hands of a receiver and is being closed out at such prices as will move the goods. If you need anything in their extensive line, don't fail to call and take advantage of the bargains that are being offered.

L. Barr carries a large and elegant stock of silverware and shows many novelties for table ware and ornamentation. Don't fail to call and see him at 1136 O street when you need anything in that line.

Commencing Monday, May fourth, we will sell dress furnishings at special prices. J. W. WINGER & Co. 1109 O street.

Turned Black. An amusing story is told of a well known Russian woman who went recently to enjoy the sulphur baths at Tiflis. On a particular morning the countess entered, as usual, one of the bathrooms. The water had hardly touched her body, however, when, to her horror, she began to turn black. She was so frightened at the transformation that, upon seeing her reflection in the mirror, she fainted. The attendant, who was as greatly frightened as her mistress, cried for help. The explanation was simple enough. It was discovered that the countess was accustomed to paint her face, hands, arms and neck daily with a substance containing zinc. On that fatal day the poor woman had neglected to remove the "beautifying" coat. The zinc combined with the sulphur and sodium of the water and quickly made an African belle out of the white skinned bathier. A considerable time passed ere the unfortunate woman resumed her natural appearance. -New York Tribune.

A Comparison. "Isn't that sunset perfectly beautiful!" cried an enthusiastic and sentimental young lady one evening last autumn when she was spending a part of her vacation with an old couple who lived on a barren little farm at the base of the White mountains. "I never saw anything lovelier in all my life. See those lovely purple and crimson and scarlet tints! Isn't it lovely?" Her landlady glanced carelessly toward the glowing western sky and said, with some little show of enthusiasm: "It is pretty. There's no argidin' that. It puts me in mind of the way my old man's face looked last spring when he came so nigh dyin' of the arispleas. 'Twas exactly them colors." -Detroit Free Press.

Desirable in Some Respects. "They say it costs \$17.50 a week to feed an elephant, Mrs. Irons," said the boarder at the foot of the table, reaching for another biscuit. "How would you like to board one at regular rates?" "An elephant, Mr. McGinnis," replied the landlady, coldly, "wouldn't be throwing out hints all the time that he was getting tired of prunes." -Chicago Tribune.

One Better. Miss Crayon Sauce - What a magnificent big fellow Will Armstrong is! Watch the fine sweep of his shoulders as he sends the ball - or it is not quite so noticeable in little Mr. Spriggs, is it? Miss Tother (partial to Spriggs - haughtily) - Mr. Spriggs has great control over his muscles. -Life.

Have you seen the beautiful line of photographs of America's great stage celebrities at THE COURIER office? The line embraces all the leading and most prominent artists and are the work of Falk of Union Square New York, undoubtedly the finest photographer in the country. Call in and see them.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Before the Gate. They gave the whole long day to idle laughter, To fitful song and jest, To moods of adroitness as idle, after, And silences, as idle, too, as the rest. But when at last upon their way returning, Taetern, late and loath, Through the broad meadow in the sunset burning, They reached the gate, one fine spell hindered them both. Her heart was troubled with a subtle anguish Such as but women know That wait, and best love speak or speak not, languish, And what they would, would rather they would not so: Till he said - manlike nothing comprehending Of all the wondrous guile That women win themselves with, and bending Eyes of relentless asking on her the while - "Ah, if beyond this gate the path united Our steps as far as death, And I might open it." His voice, affronted At its own daring, faltered under his breath. Then she - whom both his faith and fear enchanted - Far beyond words to tell, Feeling her woman's finest wit and wanted The art he had that knew to blunder so well - Shyly drew near a little step, and mocking, "Shall we not be too late For tea?" she said. "I'm quite worn out with walking; Yes, thanks, your arm. And will you - open the gate?" -William D. Howells.

The Thought of You - A Song. I care not whether the skies are blue, Or the clouds gleam black above me; A sweet thought comes with the thought of you - You love me, dear, you love me! When the world is cold and its friendships few, And toil is a vain endeavor, A sweet voice sings to my soul of you, And the world is sweet forever. And love, my love, with the bright eyes true And the red lips kind with kisses, There is no love like my love for you - No joy in the world like this! And whether the skies are dark or blue, With stars or storms above me, My life will shine with the thought of you - You love me, dear, you love me! -Franklin L. Stanton.

Reality for Me. I have a modest sweet heart, Who has not traveled much, But loves the scenes around her With fancy to retouch. Does some grim jail tower o'er us, My sweetheart crouches low, She is dear little Dorrit With heritage of woe. Or if by chance we're strolling Through any bit of wood She peoples it with archers, And I am Robin Hood.

One night we two were passing A factory chimney high; A shower descended on us Of cinders hot and dry. The smoke clouds surged around us, The soot, like rain, came down. Cried I: "Tis Cincinnati - Call this no foreign town."

But quickly came the answer In sweet, triumphant tone: "Ah, no; this is Pompeii; We're Glaucus and Ione."

I kissed her once for Glaucus; Indeed, I kissed her twice - The kiss I gave as Glaucus Somehow did not suffice.

I like imagination And all that I can see, Yet when it comes to kissing - Reality for me. -Frances Langworthy Taylor.

"Is Papa Tummin Round the Hill?" My little boy climbed to the window ledge, And he looked on the field of snow, That spread like a garment of white O'er the hills and the valley below. And the glance of his eye ran down the road To where turned the old brown mill; Then he sturd and said, in a tremulous tone, "Is papa tummin round the hill?"

"Twas scarce a day since his loved papa, In robes as white as snow, Had been laid to rest in his narrow bed In the graveyard just below.

Then he climbed up into his little cot, And all was silent and still, 'Till I heard him murmuring in his sleep, "Is papa tummin round the hill?" -James Judson.

If We Had Never Met. If we had lived our lives throughout, And never chanced to meet Through changing tide of time and years, Would life have seemed as sweet - If we had never met? If we had never met?

If in the space which we have known Fate had decreed we'd never met, Would we have known a vague unrest, A nameless want, not quite regret - If we had never met?

If joined to ours some other life Has such a red our course or place or aim, And our life paths had never crossed, Our lives - would they have been the same - If we had never met? -Clara M. Dunn.

Death. I am the key that parts the gates of Fame; I am the cloak that covers cowering Shame; I am the final goal of every race; I am the storm tossed spirit's resting place: The messenger of sure and swift relief, Welcomed with wallings and reproachful grief; The friend of those that have no friend but me, I break all chains and set all captives free.

I am the cloud that, when Earth's day is done, An instant veils an unextinguished sun; I am the brooding hush that follows strife, The waking from a dream that Man calls - Life! -Florence Earle Coates.

Sea and Shore. The bridegroom sea Is toying with the shore, his wedded bride, And in the fullness of his marriage joy He decorates her tawny brow with shells, Retires a space to see how fair she looks, Then proud, runs up to kiss her. -Alexander Smith.

Love Stories. There is but one Love story in this withered world, forsooth: And it is brief, and ends, where it began (What if I tell, in the dreary truth?, With something we call Youth. -Mrs. S. M. B. Platt.

Patience. Our keenest sorrow may be sent to bring The dearest guest our life has ever known - Sweet patience, who, in gathering the sting From others' lives, forgets about her own. -May Riley Smith.



We haven't a machine like the above. But with a process somewhat more elaborate of construction we turn out some of the best Boys' and Children's Clothing in America. We can fit any boy and any idea. Furnishings, Hats and Shoes For Boys' in all Varieties, - AT -

MAYER BROS

Cloth Top Shoes For Ladies, For Misses, For Children, For Infants. Don't fail to have a pair of these Shoes. Dressy, Popular Shoes for all. ED. G. YATES, 1129 O STREET.

Choice Designs in Wall Papers. Always read the advertisements in the Street Car before taking a seat, and thereby avoid the experience of a young man who wondered what all the car was laughing at till he read the sign over his head. THE INTERIOR DECORATIVE COMPANY, 1134 N STREET. A. C. ZIEGLER, President. CARL ELWICK, Manager.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS - WITH US FOR - ICE CREAM FOR SUNDAY DINNER, AND THEY WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. SUTTON & HOLLOWBUSH Makers of Bon Bons and Chocolates. Also Delicious Ice Cream and Soda Water.