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GRANDMA'S VALENTINE.

ever can she have

HRISSIE, Chrissie, are you there?" vas shouted by a harsh voice, as a tall woman leaned over the stairs and looked down. 'Dear me! what a trouble other folks children are, to be sure!" she added, as no reply came to her call. "Wher-

got to?" Calling again still louder, a little girl soon appeared, hastily climbing the stairs. She looked timid and anxious, as if fearful of a scolding, though her face was sweet and gentle, with pretty brown eyes.

"Did you call me, Mrs. Peters?" she asked. "Call you! I should think I did. See here; I want to go out, and you must mind baby

Little Chrissie, though only 6 years old, took the fat baby from his mother, and sat down on a stool near the fire. She did her best to amuse her young charge: but he was strong and active, and the little nurse's arms and back ached sorely before Mrs. Peters came back again.

sometimes he was away months, and even years, at a time, and as he could not take his little girl with him, he paid Mrs. Peters to look after her, for her mother had died when she was but a baby. Her father thought she was happy and comfortable; hedid not know how rough and unkind Mrs. Peters could be at times, nor how hard she worked his little daughter. Though she was so young, Mrs. Peters made her help in the house and go errands, besides nursing the heavy baby, and that was the hardest work of all. Then, too, if the baby cried, the poor little nurse got hard words, and even blows, till all the happy child like brightness died out of the young face and she looked old and thin.

She never complained; there was no one to tell her troubles to, and she expected no relief. But relief came. God, who never forgets even the young sparrows, did not forget poor Chrissie, but in his own way worked her

One day Mr. Peters came home and said that a gentleman had offered him a good situation some thirty miles away, and they must all go next week; but he could not take Chrissie, as he had told the gentleman he only had one child, and he was not going to

"Of course not," replied his wife; "she must go to her grandmother's; she ought to have gone there at first, but there was some quarrel, I believe. "Where does she live?"

'Near York; some seventy to eighty miles from here. But the child is strong; she can

Mr. Peters had unbounded faith in his wife, and thought she must know best, so he left her to make all arrangements. When the week was over Mrs. Peters called Chrissie to her, and giving her two shillings and a paper with her grandmother's address, told her she must start on her journey.

"How am I to know my way?" asked the little maiden, without a thought of disputing the arrangement.

"Why, ask people. You have a tongue in your head, haven't you!" With which short farewell little Chrissie was sent away."

She walked bravely down the road, taking one turning after another, till night came on.

As she was slowly stumbling down a dark hane a laborer accosted her with:



CHRISSIE CREPT INTO HER GRANDMOTHER'S

"Well, little maid, what are you doing out by yourself this time of night? 'I am going to my grandmother's at York," sae said, simply.

"York!" he exclaimed; "that's far enough off. Where's your mother?" 'Mother's in beaven."

"Bless you, child, my mother's there too," he said, with a sudden tear in his eye. "Come along with me; my missus will take care of you for the night."

Chrissie trotted along by his side, and soon reached a cheerful cottage, where the good man was greeted by wife and children, and many inquiries made about his little com-They received her kindly, made up



a bed for her, and after a good supper she was glad to lie down and rest her weary feet. Then the good man and his wife talked about the little stranger.
"They must have been heartless people to

turn a little child like that away," said the wife, indignantly. "True enough; but the good Lord will take

care of her, I have no doubt. I'll speak to Mr. Forbes about her in the morning." Mr. Forbes listened to the story his laborer

told him, and having a little invalid daughter about Chrissie's age, his heart warmed to her, and he bade the man take her to the nearest railway station and see her safely in the train, giving him the money to pay her fare to York.

God has given us strength and means that we may look after the young and weak, and do what good we can.'

So Chrissie started on her travels more harpily this time. After three or four hours in the train, she reached York, and got out of the carriage. She did not know which way to turn, but presently a kindly faced woman spoke to her, and asked her where she was going. On bearing the name of the village she was bound for, she said:

"Why, you can't walk it. You are so

"Oh, but I am strong," said the child, gravely; "if you will tell me the way, I

"No," said the woman, kindly; "I know a better plan than that. You come along with me, little one; I will give you something to eat, and then I'll see you into the carrier's cart-it passes my door-and you'll get quicker to your grandmother that way.

"Thank you," said Chrissie, gravely, following her new friend. "How is it you are traveling alone, child?

You are too small to be away from your mother's wing." "Mother is in heaven, and Mrs. Peters didn't want to have me any more," was the

touching reply. "Was Mrs. Peters unkind to you?" "Not always; but the baby was so heavy;"

and the child gave a sigh as she looked at her thin arms. "Poor bairn; I hope you'll find a happier home now. Come to the table; here is a cup

of warm milk." When the meal was finished, the carrier's cart was heard coming down the road, and the good woman ran out to it.

"Ha! Mr. Sims, stop a minute. Do you know a Mrs. Adams down your way?" "Old Mrs, Adams! I should think I do. As kind an old lady as you'd see anywhere,"

"Well, I have a valentine for her-a little Will you take her! I'll pay. "To be sure I'll take her, and be glad to

Chrissie sat silently in a corner of the old cart; she was getting very tired, and now that she was nearing ber journey's end, she wondered what her grandmother would be like, and if she would give her hard work to do like Mrs. Peters. But all her doubts were dispelled when the cart stopped, and the carrier led her up to the cottage door, and she

was received with loving words and caresses. "Tis my Chrissie's child, there's no manner of doubt, Mr. Sims," said the old dady, after a short conversation with the carrier; "she has the same name, and she is the very image of my child at that age. Come in, love, come

in, and tell me all about it." So Chrissie crept into her grandmother's arms, and told her all about Mrs. Peters, and her father so far away,

"Ah, your mother ran away with her sailor lover, silly girl. She never knew how we loved her, and was afraid to come and see us again. Well, little Chrissie, the dear Lord has sent you to us in our old age to make up for your mother's loss, and we will thank Him. Grandfather will write to Mrs.

Peters to-morrow, and get father's address." Then began a happy life for the sorrowful child; she learned in time to play and laugh like other children, and was her grandmother's sunshine and joy; while her grandfather could never make enough of her, and was always bringing her some little present when he came from market. One day he brought her a doll, laughingly telling her it was not so heavy as the Peters baby, and would never cry. But Chrissie hardly knew how to play with dolls, and held it gravely in her arms as she watched her grandmother peeling apples for a pudding.

"Did you never learn to play, child?" asked the old lady, kindly. "Well, you will learn in time. Meanwhile here is an apple for you; you will know what to do with that; and grandfather and I shall have to teach you how to play. My little Chrissie, God has been very good to us all in bringing us together, and we must be happy and glad in his care, and thank him every day."

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.

THE NEW UNION PACIFIC PASSEN-GER SERVICE.

The Last Time Card Showing Connections, More Trains, Better Service, Etc.

For some time past the Union Pacific trains have arrived at and departed from this city in a manner, that was to say at best, not very satisfactory. No -lirect connections could be made anywhere, not even with their own main line trains, and even these trains were run at such hours as to make it anything but convenent for travelers. However, the time table issued last Sunday, going into effect Monday, has made a big change and quite a welcome improvement, so that now the Union Pacific will again be able to carry its large share of travel to and from the Capital city. Two additional trains have been put on between Council Bluffs, Omaha and North Platte, to accommodate the rapidly increasing local business of the road. The equipments for this new service is the most suitable and convenient that modern skill and ingennity can devise. New cars built expressly for these trains are provided for the comfort of its numerous patrons. Two first class trains leave Council Bluff's regularly every day except Sunday, at 7:45 in the morning and 5 o'clock in the evening, composed of baggage, mail, express and chair cars, smokers and first-class conches, Passengers can now seat themselves in an elegant new coach at Council bluffs and Omaha and reach Valley at 9:45 a. m. and 6:25 p. m. Valparaiso at 10:55 a. m. and 7:50 p. m. Line paraiso at 19:55 a. m. and 7:50 p. m. Close connection is made whereby Stromsburg is reached at I o'clock p. m. and 10 p. m., passengers desiring to go through to Manhattan will have plenty of time to transact their business in Beatrice after the arrival of the I o'clock afternoon train from Omaha, leaving on a mixed train at 3 o'clock and arriving in Manhattan at 11:40, or they can remain over until the next morning, leaving at 8:45 a. m. and reach Manhattan at 11 p. m. for dinner. This new arrangement gives the patrons of the Union Pacific three daily trains each way between Blue Springs, Beatrice and Lincoln. and the same number each way between Lincoln and Valparaiso, two of which are daily each way, and the other daily except Sunday each way. Manhattan passengers for Omaha can leave there at 4:15 a. m. and stop for dinner at Beatrice at 1:25 p. m. Connection with the through train at Beatrice at 2 p. m., which arrives in Omaha at 7:20 p. m. Passengers from Lincoln for Omaha can take this train at 3:28 p. m., and Valparaiso passengers can take the same train at 4:15 p. m., arriving in Valley at 5:45 p. m. Passengers leaving Stromsburg at 2 p. m. arrive at Valiparaiso in time to make close connection with this train at 4:10 p. m. A train also leaves Stromsburg at 7:30 a. m., which arrives at Valparaiso at 9:25 a. m., connecting with the early morning train leaving Beatrice at 7:20 a. m., Lincoln 8:43 a. m., and Valley at 11:05

a. m., arriving in Omaha at 12:25 p. m. At Columbus close connection is made at 11:45 a. m. and 8:10 p. m. for Oconee, Madi son, Norfolk, Genoa, Albion and Codar Rap a is. Grand Island is reached in time for dinner at 1:45 p. m. on the morning train from Council Bluffs and Omaba, and at 10:10 p.m. on the evening train, this being the end of the run of the latter train. Continuing the morning train reaches. Kearney at 3:38 p. m. and North Platte, the present terminus of this lo cal service, at 7 p. m. Returning next morn ing the train leaves North Platte at 7:30 a.m. and Kearney at 10:57 a.m., arriving at Grand Island for dinner at 12:35 p. m.

The other local train leaves Grand Island at 15 a. m. Here the morning train from North Platte connects with trains from Nantasket, Loup City, Howard, Ord, Scotia and St. Paul. The two trains leave Central City at 7:58 a.m. and 1:47 p. m., arriving at Col trains connect closely here with the trains from Norfolk, Madison, Oconee, Genoa, Albion and Cedar Rapids, arriving at Schuyler at 9:42 a. m. and 4:35 p. m., Frement 10:40 a. m, and 5:15 p. m., Valley 11:05 a. m. and 5:45. The Kulm always presents a busy scene, p. m., where trains above mentioned connect it is througed mostly in the morning and the with trains from the Omaha and Republican Valley district, arriving in Omaha at 12:25 p. m. and 7:20 p. m. and at Council Bluffs at stop at all stations.

coln and other points in that district as far seen south as Beatrice by running extra trains on Bluffs newspapers daily.

Largest line of Key West and Imported of garant the Burr block.

ON THE RIGI-KULM.

A DAY ON THE MOUNTAIN'S TOP.

View Afforded-The Descen-Made on Foot.

Written for the COURTER. HERE is no pleasure in the view

a certain misty haze. Fortunately for our party the day proved all that we could wish. About 10 a.m. we saw the last speck of cloud move away. Our little steamer, the Zephyr, was well filled with guests from the Switzerhof and other hotels of Lucerne. It took but a half hour to reach the pretty village, Vitznan, on the lake at the Kulm. foot of the mountain.

To understand the exact position of the mountain, it should be remembered that Lake Lucerne is nearly in the centre of Switzerland, and this mountain rises by a very rapid seent on the lakeside to nearly 5,906 feet and standing in an almost isolated position, commands a view unequaled for extent to any in Europe. The base of the mountain is perhaps, twenty-five miles in extent, and borders on three lakes, Lucerne, Zugi and Lowetz, on the north side looking down on Lowetz-see (see meaning lake). The side is preover broad terraces and gentle slopes covered with fresh green pastures, where the hay-ma-4,000 head of cattle are supported on the speakers would hold their sides, southern slopes of these mountains. Towards the base near the lake's shore we found the fig, the chestnut, and the almond-growing luxuriantly.

in circumference and of unsurpassed beauty. The Rigi has now become one of the most popular resorts in Switzerland, and the visi tor has a very easy and convenient way of meaning the mountain top. From Vitznau the distance by mountain railway is four and a-half miles, requiring one hour and twenty

Ascending from the south side we get sev eral views of the grand panorama of lake and mountain, which gradually becomes grander as you ascend. First come in view Burgen stock in its dark shadows, then Strauserhorn, Pilatus and Lucerne, which we had just left and Engelberg come in sight far above the lower mountains,

Passing through a tunnel 82 yards long and | Cross of Gold." by several stations and watering places provided with fine hotels, we reach the top, where Redmund, and is founded on incidents of that also we find a large hotel, furnishing ample accommodations to visitors. The last station is near the hotel, and a short walk brought us to the Kulm or top, and we enjoyed our first grand view of the Alps. It was a cloudless day and the blaze of sunlight, which lit up the ice-clad mountain ranges for over one coin at 11:35 a. m. and 8:35 p. m., arriving at hundred and twenty miles, a billowy land Beatrice at 1 o'clock p. m. for dinner and 9:50 whitest snow. It is something the m. David City and Stromsbury which once seen can never be forgotten. To p. m. David City and Stromsburg passent the east and south were the higher and more the east and south were the higher and more gers need make but one change after leaving familiar peaks. The chain begins in the far familiar peaks. The chain begins in the far familiar peaks with Mt. Seatis in Canton Appengell, catching the first rays of the ris Further south are the peaks of the St. Gothard. Then the sharp pyramid of the Bristenstock, near which lies Amsteg on the St. Gothard. The Burnese Aips present a magnificent landscape with their lofty peaks covered with perpetual snow.

The Finsternarhorn, the loftiest of all (14, 026) among the three white peaks to the south, the most noted is the Jungfrau and last, near to Lucerne is somber Pilatus. We enjoyed moment of the two hours we were on the Regi-Kulm. At times we grew weary with our strained sight, and it was a relief to turn to the objects that immediately surrounded us. A small stable near by contained work. Its interest is kept up from the beginseveral good specimens of the living chamois. tured in the mountains. We purchased our chamois cane, tipped with a foot and a horn, which we found a most valuable assistance a short time after, in descending the Rigi on

Turning to the northwest, we look down upon a scene of rural beauty. The mountain on this side is precipitous. In the valley are seen two beautiful lakes, villages and cultivated fields, with a stream winding like a silver thread through the valley until lost in the distance. The steeple and turrets of buildings in Zurich on Lake Zurich may be distinctly seen on a clear day, beyond which are the tops of the Black Forest. Directly beneath us, at the base of the mountain, lies Goldan, the scene of the great land slide in 1866. It often happens that under stratas of sand becoming saturated with water suddenly descend in mud streams into the valley, the superincumbent strata being deprived of support, break away from the mountain side place. The strata displaced was upward of their histrionic powers. The opportunities breadth and one hundred feet in thickness, and was precipitated from a height of three thousand feet into the valley, burying four drama abounds in strong situations and thriliup one fourth of the Lake of Lowetz, three intense passions and subtle acting. miles from Goldan.

Time has covered the fragments of broken rock with moss and vegetation. A railroad is built through the valley, and no one to look mibus at 9:15 a.m. and 3:20 p.m. Both at the beautiful vailey would think it was ones desolated. Now gay villages and water. opera house tonight. ing places and crowds of summer visitors come to make the ascent of the Rigi or the Rossberg, which lifts its bold front opposite. The sunset is always the chief attraction, but in this instance we preferred to enjoy the midday blaze of the sun's rays on 12:45 p. m. and 7:40 p. m. These local trains the vast sweep of the Alps and their billowy fields of snow and ice. The glacier ice of A daily service has been provided for Line many of the loftier peaks can be distinctly

After a last gaze to the east, we began our Sunday between, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Val. descent. Having provided ourself with our ley and intermediate points, leaving Valley at chamois staff, we started with a companion at 11:05 a, m, and arriving there at 6:22 p.m., to reach the boat landing at Weggis, over arriving at Omaha at 12:25 p. m. and leaving eight miles distant, on the shore of the lake. there at 5 p. m., arriving at Council Bluffs at For a mile or more the bridle path led by the 12:45 p. m. and leaving at 4:30 p. m. By this side of the railroad; it then turned suddenly means the residents in the locality named are to the west and finally led us by precipitous enabled to receive the Omaha and Council masses of rock, then into dense forests, again by a narrow pathway between and under slippery way of broken pebbles, then by an a different bill on each occasion. abrupt turn in the road into a mountain scats on sale Tuesday morning.

meadow, by a farm house where the cattle were quietly feeding, and you could bear the distant tinkle of the sheep bells. All at once we heard distant sounds of hilarious voices. They came nearer and nearer, and suddenly emerging around a turn in the road came a group of young Italians making the forest resound with their merry Italian songs. they did not look like the class of Italian tramps such as Italy sends to our shores, we felt safe from molestation. But we made an from the Rigi unless it is a cloudless excuse to call for some water at a convenient day, and the air is entirely free from farmhouse, and remained conversing with

> We accomplished our eight miles to Weggis Lucerne. The next day or two we spent in resting our weary limbs after our daring expedition on foot from the top of the Rigi-

> > AT THE FUNKE.

Past and Prospective Events at this Popular Playhouse.

A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

The audience fairly laughed themselves sore at Funke's Wednesday evening, when Hoyt's new play, "A Hole in the Ground" was presented to a full house. As in all of Hoyt's productions there is no plot or no pretensions of one, and the piece gains its reputation cipitous, but on the south side, from Vitznau, from the nonsense and ridiculous situations our road passed, by a more gradual ascent, which abound and thoroughly delight the auditors. It was a laugh, a side splitting laugh from the rise until the fall of the curkers were at work, dairy farms, where the tain and when the big crowd left their seats, cattle were feeding on the rich grasses. Over an occasional "Oh, my!" was heard while the

It would be a difficult task to say what the piece was, to give a synopsis or describe the characters. It was simply an uproarious farce, depicting the treatment of tourists on Owing to its isolated situation the Rigi a train by railway subordinates, what to exommands a most extensive view, 300 miles pect at a depot bunch counter, vexations of waiting for a late train, etc. The musical numbers were very good and received due applause, while the dancing was oft times novel and very artistic. Frank Lawton as reaching the summit or "Kulm," Rigi Kulm | the station agent was a clever character. His whistling brought forth immense applause and recalled him three times.

The engagement was their first in the city and one of the best the management has secured this season. It undoubtedly made the biggest hit of any comedy this season.

THE PLAY TONIGHT. Last evening's presentation of "Rene" proved such a magnificent production and gave such general satisfaction that it is but reason the steamer. Further up the Alps of Uri onable to believe the house will be full tonight to see Mrs. Barry and Mr. Redmund in the new emotional drama, "Herminie, or the



exciting epoch in the history of France, when the First Napoleon ruled its destinies. It is a French emotional drama in a prologue and three acts. It received its initial production some tableaux at a court entertainment arthis season at New Orleans.

Col. Burbank of the New Orleans Picagune, one of the cleverest critics of the south, says while the curtain was up. She evidently of the production: "This new play given to had seen Lily Langtry as "Lena Despard in the American stage by Mr. Redmund, the actor, is a most interesting and fine piece of Henry! ning to the close. It is picturesque, romantic the Alpine mountain goat, that had been cap- and well written. It deserves to rank with "A Celebrated Case" or "Rose Michel.

Mr. Whitney of the Times-Democrat wrote of the piece: "The play in its entirety is a



and often cause great destruction. It was in beautiful one, and gives Mr. Redmund and this manner that the land slide of Isos took Mrs. Barry and their troupe full scope for little things count in the long run. me mile in length, one thousand feet in for the fine display of dramatic talent are many and the acting throughout was superb.

The New Orleans Chemicle says: villages with 457 of their inhabitants, filling | ing incidents which permit of the display | of All lovers of legitimate acting will enjoy

this presentation of a fine play by artists who have won their right to histrionic fame by long experience in an excellent school of the dramatic art, and should be present at the HOWARD ATHENAUUM COMPANY

Of this clever company of artists the Bos ton Globe says

The new specialty company recently organized has proved itself to be one of remarkable quality for variety and excellence, and, equence the theatre has been perfectly packed at each performance, and the sale of tickets suspended. Many of the performers are previous acquaintances, but their acts are new and prepared on purpose for this tour, while the new engagements are of unusual attractiveness. Among the latter are Robini and Rezene, in an eccentric trapeze act; the brothers Fonte-Boni in curiously bell imitations; and a London magician Carl Hertz, who introduces the trick, which may be suggested as the reverse of the 'vanishing lady.' The program is long but every item is a good one, and the company will be greatly missed when it leaves at the end of the week, because its equal has never been seen in Boston, and will not be again for many a long day.

This attraction will appear Wednesday and

rocks of millions of tons weight, then along a Thursday evenings at the Funke, presenting

MEDITATIVE MUSINGS

ITEMS IMAGINATIVE AND OTHERWISE.

Intended to Tickle the Misibillies or Induce Philosophical Discussion.

OR a long time the Omaha Excelsion and other papers of that city have been boasting of what a bit the Frankes would make when they launched out with the Dixey party. Mr. Franko is unthe pretty Alpine maid until they had gotten doubtedly a talented musiciau, and if he would allow himself to be properly managed would be a financial and artistic success, but ust in time to step on board our steamer to this, it seems, he will never do for any length of time. As for Mrs. Franko, it impressed me seriously the last time I saw her at Boyd's that she would not do as well again on the road as formerly, and that at her best she was nothing wonderful. Mrs. Franko is a good vocalist, and compares favorably with the average singer, but during her tour with the Mendelssohns nothing great was thought of her. Then she was of pretty face and fig-are, which, in my humble opinion cannot be with truth said of her now, and it was with surprise that I learned she was to appear in Dixey's company as the Goddess, a part she is by no means fitted for, and brings a sense of the ridiculous to my mind when I attempt to imagine her as playing that character. The press has complimented her at times, but the majority of them have remarked something like this from a criticism of Adonis in Yeno wine's News: "Miss Franko proved about the rankest Goddess ever seen on a Milwaukee stage." I regret to hear this for the lady has had a hard time of it since her retirement from the stage, if we are to believe what is generally reported, but the fact is that Mrs, Franko (nee Edith Edwards) is nothing but a concert vocalist, in which she most creditably filled the bill, but as an operatic star or a leading soubrette, the lady certainly cannot lay claim to any great amount of distinction.

> Luncheons and five o'cl sck tens remain popular entertainments. The formal five o'clock tea is entirely an American institution, and bears no semblance to the cup of afternoon tea which in England is daily and informally served at five o'clock whether there are callers or not. Special cards are issued in this country to afternoon tea. This card is slightly larger than a lady's visiting card. The word "tea" is omitted this senson and the left hand corner of the card is engraved simply with the hour, "four to seven" or "three to six" and the date at which the entertainment will be given; the address is engraved in the left hand corner. The name of the eldest daughter at home is sometimes placed on this card under her mother's name, and sometimes when a daughter gives a tea, and the father is a widower, his name is placed on the card above the daughter's where the mother's name would be were she living. Many ladies use their own visiting cards for these occasions, writing the hour and date in the left hand

> The menu at afternoon ten is extremely simple. Tea is often prepared in the drawing room with a high spirit lamp with a swinging kettle. Tea is served in the daintiest porcelain cups the bostess possesses, and handed with cake and wafers. A more claborate menu than this is considered in bad form. The silver tea-ball is someti at tens for brewing a cup of ten. Enough tea for a portion is placed in the ball, and the ball is put in the cup, boiling water is poured in the ball over the tea and slowly filters through into the cup.

> Princess Beatrice recently appeared in ranged by her mother, Queen Victoria. She posed as "Carmen" and smoked a cigarette "As In a Looking Glass." But where was

> I hear of a new magazine to be started in New York shortly, entitled "Little Folks" and which is to be a novelty in its way. It is to be written and illustrated entirely by children under fifteen years of age. The columns of the magazine are to be open to all, and both manuscript and drawings will be printed and published just as they are sent in. Evidences of their having been touched up will disqualify them from publication. I believe it is the intention of the publishers to give a prize to all children whose copy is accepted. +++

> Notice a Frenchman or an Italian or a Spaniard enter a strange restaurant and see how he reveals his European training as soon as he crosses the threshold. He raises his hat slightly, bows and takes a seat. This little ceremony means in English: "Gentlemen, I am a stranger, but I hope no intruder." When be has paid his score to the cashier, especially if she be a dame du comptoir, as in his own country, he tips his hat, bids her good day, and goes out into the world again, leaving a amny ray of courtesy behind him. These

The ball given not long since by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt in New York city a short time since was a splendid affair, and it is not surprising that invitations were at a premium and as eagerly lobbied for as a bill in congress. An elegant bouquet costing twenty dollars was given to each lady. The favors for the ladies were estrich plumes, solid silver butterflies set with Rhinestones, and silver headed wands all tied with ribbon, upon which the date had been painted by hand. For the men the favors were decorations in the shape of silver crosses and medals set with Rhinestones, black chapeaus which the receivers afterwards donned, and old fashioned eye glasses through which the beaux ogled their consorts. All the best blood of New York was there.

The Blood

Is the source of health; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sar saparilla. This medicine is peculiarly designed to act upon the blood, and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also, upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system scrofula, humors, impure particles and effete matter through the lungs, liver, lowels, kidneys, and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired and debilitated organs. A trial will convince you that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

Brown's Vienna Coffee and Oyster house in the opera house block is the neatest and nobbiest resort in the city.