

SATURDAY MORNING COURIER

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25 C.

SATURDAY MORNING COURIER

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TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

This is a trial offer and will be withdrawn Sept. 1.

25 C.

IT MAY NOT be generally known, but Editor Holden, of Liberty, is industriously engaged in saving the country.

MR. J. G. P. HILDEBRAND'S new paper, an interesting publication, by the way, is unique in many respects.

UNCLE SAM is sick. There is no doubt as to that. But as to what is the matter with him, there is a wide divergence of opinion.

A GREAT MANY of the people who are complaining of hard times in Lincoln are people who have drawn money out of the banks and are hoarding it up in some out of the way place where they are liable to lose it.

ONE OF THE COURIER'S esteemed evening contemporaries with a decided leaning for a certain candidate for sheriff, is pursuing a rather remarkable course in its discussions of the political situation.

CROUNSE and Garneau are public nuisances. New Imported Swiss Cheese. Miller & Gifford, grocers, opposite Burr block.

Furs stored for the summer insured free from moths and theft at F. E. Voelker's, practical furrier, Y. M. C. A. building.

A DISAPPOINTMENT. Probably no message ever sent by any president to congress was awaited with more genuine interest than that transmitted by President Cleveland on Tuesday, and it is doubtful if many executive pronouncements have been more disappointing.

Congress was called together at a time when the country is in the throes of a grave financial crisis, and the nation awaits the action of congress with the greatest concern.

President Cleveland is, in many respects a great man. On most occasions he has risen to the occasion in a way that has commanded the admiration of all fair minded men.

It was natural, therefore, that the public should expect on the assembling of congress in special session, something more than an ordinary expression from the president. The public expected, not to be told that the country is suffering, but something in the nature of a suggestion as to how to relieve the suffering.

It was expected that some way out of the trouble would be indicated. It was expected that the message would be broad and statesmanlike, adequate to the occasion.

Instead it was one of the most commonplace and unsatisfactory utterances that have yet come from Mr. Cleveland. It was not such a message as should come from the executive at a crisis like the present.

Repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. But what then? Suppose a physician called in a small-pox case should content himself with warning his patient not to go out and roll in the snow!

The platform of the party upon which Mr. Cleveland was elected president, said: "We hold to the use of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal." And the public demands, not the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the existing ratio—that is the clamor of the faddists, but that silver shall be given its due. Mr. Cleveland's message stopped very short. It leaves the impression that the mind of the president is just as badly muddled on the great question of the day as the minds of many other less important people. There was nothing reassuring in it.

WHATEVER may be the opinion as to the cause of the present panicky feeling and consequent hard times, there is something amusing in the serious phrases of the democratic platform adopted at Chicago last year, as we look back over recent events. "We deny," says the democratic platform, "that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since that [McKinley] tariff went into operation, and we point to the dullness and distress, the wage reductions, and the strikes in the iron trade as the best possible evidence that no such prosperity has resulted from the McKinley act." Perhaps the country wasn't prosperous in 1892, under that "culminating atrocity of class legislation," the McKinley bill; but somehow, as we look at it now, it seems that we were getting along pretty well at that time and most of us, including the democrats, would be glad to welcome a return of the distress of 1892, even with the dullness and wage reductions and strikes and all.

THE Plattsmouth Herald says: "The howl seems to be that Judge Maxwell is too old to hold the position he now occupies." Judge Maxwell is, indeed, an old man, and it would seem that he ought to be satisfied with nearly a quarter of a century on the supreme bench; but the principal objection to the venerable office-holder and office-seeker is that he is more often a political demagogue than a righteous judge. Altogether too much politics has been mixed with his alleged legal decisions. And the judge has attempted to ride all the political parties at the same time. Nebraska has been saddled with too many pious frauds of the Crouse and Maxwell order, and there is a large and growing demand for more manliness and ability and common sense in public officers and less demagoguery and time serving and general d—n foolishness. Judge Maxwell ought to be put to sleep.

A GREAT MANY of the people who are complaining of hard times in Lincoln are people who have drawn money out of the banks and are hoarding it up in some out of the way place where they are liable to lose it. If they would put their money where it belongs, in the banks, there would be an immediate improvement in the business situation. And there is no better place for money than in the Lincoln banks.

CROUNSE and Garneau are public nuisances.

New Imported Swiss Cheese. Miller & Gifford, grocers, opposite Burr block.

There may be some nicer and cooler places to enjoy a plate of delicious ice cream than Chas. June's pavillion, but they are not to be found in this neighborhood.

Furs stored for the summer insured free from moths and theft at F. E. Voelker's, practical furrier, Y. M. C. A. building.

Mountain Rose Pine Apple is better and cheaper than any other in the market. Miller & Gifford.

TO BE BURIED ALIVE

Many Lincoln people will remember A. J. Seymour, the well known mind reader, who is soon to be buried alive in Rockford, Ill. He has given a number of public exhibitions in this city.

THE COURIER has received detailed information from Rockford respecting the forthcoming event. It is said that the date of the burial is not to be made public, but it will take place in the outskirts of Rockford the latter part of August. In view of the objections of people and their threats to get out an injunction. Dr. E. C. Dunn, who has charge of the affair as a physician, has selected a house near the city, where there is a clay soil, and the burial will take place in the cellar. He will be buried in the presence of a party of scientific men and newspaper representatives, all pledged not to make the place known until he is dug up. These will appoint a guard to watch the place day and night to see that the body

IS NOT INTERFERED WITH.

The same party will be present at the resurrection, and the result will be made known by them.

Dr. Dunn, while on a trip abroad, saw the feat performed three times in India and is quite confident it will prove successful here. Mr. Seymour, who is now feeding on fat-producing food until his system shall have all the elements conducive to retain animal heat and prevent the blood from coagulating, stated to THE COURIER representative this evening that in this test he does not intend to rely entirely on himself. After he has thrown himself in the condition his body will be so prepared that he cannot possibly recover consciousness. Then he will throw himself into the state of suspended animation. His physician will then effectually stop every passage by which air could reach the viscera. The tongue will be drawn out, and turned back so as to effectually stop up the throat. The ears will be waxed. The body will be thoroughly

RUBBED WITH PARAFFINE

To stop the pores. Then the body will be put into a coffin, which will be in clay soil, to insure against water creeping through. The inner coffin will be considerably smaller than the outer one, to leave an air-chamber between. Both caskets will be perforated to allow any gases or odors to pass off. When the day agreed upon arrives the casket will be dug up, the body removed, the tongue straightened out, the entire frame placed in a normal condition as nearly as possible. Then he expects to regain consciousness. A great deal of interest is manifested here as to the outcome of the proposed feat, and the applications for tickets thus far is far in excess of the number that will be issued.

STATE SALOONS.

How South Carolina's New Dispensary Law Works—A Month's trial.

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 9.—[Special COURIER Correspondence.]—Up to date 23 county dispensaries are in operation and the new law seems to be succeeding better than was expected. It is generally admitted that the dispensaries have materially decreased the amount of spirits consumed, and drunkenness is not nearly as common as heretofore. The business done at the dispensaries pays. About this there can be no doubt. The state constables have been very active, but up to the present have made only four arrests, which clearly indicates that the law is not only being observed, but that the authorities intend to see that it shall always be.

The only question that remains is as to the action of the Supreme Court. It will not meet until November, but the authorities seem to have no fear of the ultimate result. The railroads have been hauling whisky and beer into the state and one or two arrests have been made, but the trials have not as yet been pushed. The roads that are in the hands of receivers are anxious to have the case brought into the United States court feeling confident that the inter-state feature of the law will be broken up. Governor Tillman has not taken any action against the roads yet.

The Partner Brewing Company of Alexandria, Va., has shipped several kegs of beer over the Richmond and Danville and it was publicly expressed; yet nothing has been done. The arrests made among railroads were of employees of solvent railroads. The enemies of the law charge that Tillman is afraid to arrest employees of roads in the hands of the courts because he fears that such courts will declare the law unconstitutional. The Governor does not talk much on this subject except to say that when the proper time arrives he will act and act firmly. Taking the month during which the law has been in operation it may be confidently said that it is a success, and prohibitionists themselves admit that it has accomplished more good than they expected.

Sure, efficient, easy—Hood's Pills. Theo should be in every traveller's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c a box.

The finest grocery store in the city. Miller & Gifford.

A NICE GAME.

The Children Enjoyed It, but Their Aunt Found It Rather Tiresome.

The listener does not know whether or not to believe this story, which comes to him from the country about some city children. It sets forth that old Mrs. Hayrick, who lives on a farm, was receiving a visit from her little nephew and niece, Johnny and Mary Peters, from Boston. They played merrily enough out of doors, but presently there came a very stormy day when they were not permitted to play even in the barn. Mrs. Hayrick thought that the children would be hard to amuse, but they announced at once their intention to play "papa and mamma" in the dining room and seemed to enjoy the anticipation of it very much. Their aunt watched them through the kitchen door. They arranged themselves on opposite sides of a small work table whereon Mary had placed some dishes and began to play that they were eating dinner.

"These potatoes are a little raw," said Johnny presently.

"I don't think so," answered Mary archly. "And now that I've mentioned it the beefsteak is pretty badly overdone," Johnny went on.

"William, how can you?" exclaimed Mary.

"I suppose you think it's good enough for me," said Johnny.

"It's too good, that what's I think, for such a brute!"

"And what put it into your head to mix the bread with vinegar?"

"I didn't."

"Who did, then?"

"You mean, mean thing."

And Mary, setting down a cup with so much violence that her aunt feared it would break, rose and rushed out of the room. Both children seemed to regard the game of "papa and mamma" as very good pastime, but their aunt found it rather tedious.—Boston Transcript.

HE GOT AWAY.

The tall, aged, sad looking man ate a bountiful dinner at the restaurant, and then with a check calling for 75 cents made his way to the cashier's desk. He banged down the check with a battered silver dollar and looked sadder than ever.

The cashier picked up the dollar and examined it suspiciously. It had a deep dent on one side, and looked as though it had been plugged. At that moment the customer spoke: "It is very painful for me to part with that dollar. It saved my life once, however, and must do so again. At the siege of Vicksburg I carried it in my vest pocket, and the dent you see there was made by a bullet, which otherwise would have killed me. I have kept it since as a memorial, and it will not break my heart to let it go, but I must—I have nothing else."

The cashier was plainly interested. "In what year was the siege of Vicksburg?" he asked.

"Sixty-three," said the sad man promptly.

"And this dollar," returned the cashier, "is dated 1877 and is a counterfeit."

The sad man looked annoyed. "Of course it is," he replied. "How could I have an 1877 dollar in 1893 if it wasn't a counterfeit?"

And the cashier was so dumfounded that he passed out a quarter in change and allowed the sad man to escape.—Harper's Magazine.

A PARROT STORY.

A lady who had bought a parrot of a bird fancier was shocked afterward to discover that the parrot was addicted to the pernicious habit of "exaggerated colloquialisms."

The lady at once took the bird back and complained, requesting him to refund her money. The man refused, saying it was quite easy to cure the parrot. He then told her the next time the parrot offended to take it out of the cage, grasp it by the tail and swing it violently round her head several times.

It was not long before the parrot raised the lady's ire by a string of choice expressions, and the lady proceeded to "take it out" of the bird. After swinging it round her head till she was tired she laid the parrot on the table. The bird got up, and shaking his feathers together quietly remarked:

"By thunder, what a gal!"—Tit-Bit.

CALLING HIM DOWN.



The Woman Hater (explaining himself)—You see, a young woman once made a great ass of me—

She—And you never got over it, eh?—Truth.

A Late Hour. Boy (in front of theater)—Please, sir, if you're goin' home won't you give me your check?

Gentleman—It is very late, and it seems to me a boy of your age would be better off in bed than at a theater.

Boy—Please, sir, the show would be over before we could get through arguin' that question. Gimme the check, won't you?—Good News.

Pitiful. A beggar, ragged, pitiful, loaded with a tale of woe and the usual "large family," stopped and implored aims of a lady passing him.

"How many children did you say you have, poor man?" questioned the lady compassionately, responding generously.

"Only one, madame, but—I have three wives."—Intransigent.

Worse Than the Scarlet Fever. "When your practicing friend across the way has learned to play the cornet, he will entertain the whole neighborhood," said Mrs. Brown.

"Yes," said Mrs. Jones. "But by that time there won't be any neighborhood here."—Texas Sittings.

STAVING HIM OFF.

Willis—He never fails to give me a cigar to smoke when I call on him.

Wallace—He must be afraid you will smoke one of your own.—Brooklyn Life.

JUST RECEIVED!

The Infanta Eulalie Sailors. The Duke Veragua Sailors. The Vacation Sailors. The World's Fair Sailors. Lawn Tennis Sailors.

Above Sailors Trimmed or Untrimmed, in all Colors From 49 cents up, at the

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NOW IS THE TIME

To buy your Shoes, if you don't need them now you can use them soon, then you will buy them and pay regular prices, allowing the ENTIRE PROFIT to remain in the dealer's hands. Why not buy now, and buy of YATES, who gives a per cent of your purchase to the church or hospital of your choice. \$1,000 of the total sales of a first-class business are not offered every day to be turned back to be used as you direct. \$10,000 in sales is the figure that must be reached by September 1, and in order to do so I offer no additional discount, but make a

CLEAR WELL-DEFINED CUT

in prices. My line of Ladies' Oxfords is unexcelled, and I am closing them out at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES. I have a splendid assortment of Children's School and Dress Shoes and Oxfords, in all styles and sizes, at prices never before offered anywhere. Come in and look over my stock before buying. This sale closes on September 1, and you should not fail to take advantage of it.

ED. G. YATES, 1129 O ST.

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The LADIES TURKISH DEPARTMENT will open Monday, July 3.

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MANHOOD RESTORED! "NEVE SEEDS." Guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Genitive Organs of either sex caused by over-excitation, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to Intimacy, Consumption or Insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, \$4 for six, by mail, prepaid. With a \$3 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address N. E. VESEBEE CO., Masonic Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in Lincoln, by H. W. BROWN and W. N. HELLAENDER, Druggists.

If You Are Going

To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should begin at once to inform yourself on the subject, so that you may use your time there to the best advantage. You will not be able to see everything—you may see what you are specially interested in if you go there informed at the beginning.

If You Are Not Going

To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should do the next best thing—know as much as possible about it. If you can't see it you can at least read about it

In either event you imperatively need a daily paper from the World's-Fair city—you need a Chicago daily, and

The Chicago Record

Will meet your need.