

Sunday Morning Courier.

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LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, JULY 2, 1893

PRIZE FIVE CENTS

TOWN TOPICS

Thirty or forty men, irresponsible "delegates" from five or six states, met in convention in this city last week, and "resolved" to build a railroad, or rather, have their respective states build a railroad, from "a point on the line of the British possessions on the north to the Gulf of Mexico on the south"—a distance of 1,200 miles, the probable first cost of construction of the same to be a mere trifle of TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS. Populist fancy has given birth to many fantastic schemes, but this north and south railroad, to be built by North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma, is the most picturesque absurdity that has ever emanated from these political visionaries and hair-brained cranks. Such a railroad, if properly managed, would undoubtedly be a good thing for the central western states; but it will never be built by any such process as that recommended by the Lincoln convention—never in a thousand years. The scheme was conceived in populist mental inebriety, and worked out in fanatical bad worship.

It is remarkable that such men as H. T. Clarke and Max Meyer, of Omaha, and A. J. Sawyer, of this city—all clear headed, practical business men, could be induced to lend their names and influence to a scheme so manifestly impracticable and visionary.

The board of education didn't surprise anybody when it went to the full extent of the law in making an estimate for school expenses for the current year. When the new law authorized a 15 mill levy it materially followed that the board would ask for 15 mills.

The beautiful summer evenings common to this locality are a most delightful and refreshing change from the heat and glare of the day. During the past week Lincoln people have enjoyed to the utmost, the lovely June evenings—and the nights were never more beautiful or the air more balmy. Search where you may, in the topmost crests of mountain fastnesses, by the side of the rolling ocean, in the trailing gardens of the southland, or the pine forests of the north, on the highlands, and in the moors, you can nowhere find anything surpassing in loveliness the evenings in Nebraska at this time of the year. From the wide prairies are wafted gentle breezes, fragrant with the buoyant odors of spring, and full of tonic, stirring the trees and imparting a universal freshness. The air, kept in constant circulation, is as balmy and pure as that of any virgin forest or mountain range, and it invigorates while it soothes. Whatever there may be of discomfort and annoyance in the blazing day, the scorching rays of the sun, or the hot winds that now and then come up from the south, bringing clouds of dust and spreading discontent, disappears as the sun sinks down behind the western hills. Heat gives place to a delightful coolness, and if there was a blasting wind, it becomes but a refreshing breeze. And when the moon sheds its mellowed radiance over the scene, enveloping all in a softened light, what was enuring before becomes perfection itself. There is nothing rarer or more beautiful than a June evening in Nebraska, and after a June evening there is nothing that excels an evening in July.

"I will not have to wear a striped suit if I go to Sioux Falls," remarked C. W. Mosher to a Courier representative in Omaha the other day. "I much prefer to go there, any way. If I were imprisoned in the pen at Lincoln, they would be having me in court every few days, and I would be continually making a manager of myself. My family will probably move to Sioux Falls if I go there. Mr. Mosher seems to be in a fair way to have his wish gratified.

The Crete Chautauqua assembly will open July 5. Lincoln people have a very considerable part in the management of this institution, and Lincoln people are looked to to furnish liberal patronage for this particular assembly. An unusually interesting program has been arranged for this season, of which mention is made elsewhere.

Since Bob McReynold rode through the city as King Tartarax at the hotel of a magnificent pageant, there has been no Fourth of July celebration in this city. We miss McReynolds.

Wednesday morning, immediately after the 9 o'clock brigade of business men had passed through the streets and up to the postoffice, and thence to the various posts of business, came little straggling groups of children in many colored summer dresses. Here and there, up and down the streets, came the troop of merry children, expectation and delight beaming from every countenance. Then in a little while the children were joined by older children—men and women, and soon the city was thronged. The light dresses and be-flowered hats of the women and girls imparted more color to the streets of Lincoln than they had seen for many a day. The outlying farms and suburban settlements added their quota, and by 10 o'clock the town was full of men, women and children out for a brief holiday. The sidewalks were packed, and the curb stones along O street marked a line of standing waiting humanity thus stretched for blocks. There was an hour's wait, and then a wheezy band announced the coming of the circus parade. Then came a few gilded wagons of more or less gaudy appearance, a "stave" of one elephant, a camel or two, a steam calico, a goat

caged animals, a couple of clowns and a few horses, and it was all over. But the crowd was apparently satisfied. Lincoln with its boasted metropolitan airs, is a dizzy sight when the circus comes to town. No small country village on May day ever gave evidence of so much genuine, whole-hearted joy as can be observed in this city when a circus parade is passing or about to pass.

The Call's suggestion that steps be taken to secure a series of summer concerts on government square, is a good one. Concerts, such as that given by the Nebraska state band on the balcony of the Lincoln hotel Tuesday evening, would be a genuine pleasure to thousands of people, and the cost would be trifling.

Betts fared rather badly. Two years is a long time. The time he served in jail before sentence was evidently not taken into account.

The Journal's dispatch failed to draw Mr. Seitz. The morning paper's statement that the dispatch was a fake, is hardly a satisfactory excuse for the unfortunate blunder. Very few newspapers of the Journal's importance publish communications of this sort, unless they know the sender or are assured in some way of the authenticity of the telegram.

Humanitarians in this city are pleased to learn that even prominent citizens cannot abuse dumb animals with impunity.

Mrs. Fedawa and her two daughters, notoriously known as the "Fedawa girls," have been figuring in the courts rather extensively in the last ten days. Frequent arrest does not seem to be a check to the depravity of the two young women. It seems to be the regular thing for Judge Waters to have these youthful offenders before him about once a week. The public good demands that some measure be taken looking toward the permanent suppression of the Fedawa girls.

A particularly attractive feature of the new sanitarium of the Sulpho Saline Bath company is the great plunge bath, pronounced by those who are in a position to know, one of the finest in the country. The advantages of the plunge have been readily discovered, and these hot days and nights it is exceedingly popular. The salt water has a most salutary effect on a person who is tired out, and the baths are very refreshing. Barring the surf there are all the advantages of ocean bathing without the inconveniences necessarily attendant upon the latter. Skilled attendants are always present, and there is no possible danger. This week, by special arrangement with the management, THE COURIER will give its readers, between the ages of 12 and 20, the privileges of the great plunge free. Tuesday morning July 4, from 9 to 12 o'clock, has been set apart for boys, and Saturday, July 5, the same hours for girls. Boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 20 presenting a Courier coupon will be admitted to the plunge without charge, if they are provided with their own trunks or suits. Those not supplied will be given suits at the usual price; bathing suits for boys or girls at 15 cents; trunks for boys, 5 cents. There will be no charge whatever when bathers furnish their own suits. But each person must present a Courier coupon.

OBSERVATIONS.

I have heard a number of people complain lately of being kept awake by horses tramping on their lawns and sidewalks, during hours set apart for sleep. Upon inquiry I learn that the horses are from different localities scattered around town, and by being insecurely tied in their stalls, or not tied at all, and with barn doors left open without bars up, they get out and roam around over neighboring lawns, destroying not only the peace of mind of the owner, but also his soil and flower beds.

I know of one man who thought he could put an end to the nuisance by taking the horses to the pound; so for a number of nights he got up between midnight and dawn, caught the horses which were on his lawn and led them some distance to the pound and left them to await the keeper, and as he thought a fee for their release from the pound; but after having made a number of midnight trips to the pound, he learned that the pound master was also a liveryman, and that the other liverymen in town stood in with him, and did not have to pay to get their horses out. The nuisance still goes on, but other means are being talked of to make careless livery stable keepers more careful about tying their horses in their stalls at night, or securing the bars at the big doors.

How's This!
We offer \$100 reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAX & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Do not forget THE COURIER'S two free days at the sanitarium. Boys and girls with Courier coupons admitted free to the great plunge, Tuesday July 4 and Saturday, July 5. Be sure and cut out the coupon.

HOLLIE'S LETTER

CHICAGO, June 30, 1893. [Special Courier Correspondence.]—The editorial Chicago press, the contrary notwithstanding, the extraordinary conduct of the Princess Eulalia while here and particularly her icy snub of the girl-age 40 at Mrs. Potter Palmer's reception in her honor, has cropped out in all its savory details and has been the legendary nine days' sweet morsel of gossip in society if not in the papers. In self-defense, the dailies and the ladies of the 400 practically agreed to ignore the affront, but with that prehistoric success that invariably attaches to "society secrets." The whole story in a nutshell is interesting reading and its delay in reaching the public detracts nothing from the relish of the facts. I have the particulars from a reporter who was detailed to keep tab on the royal party that day and from an eye-witness of the now noted proceedings in the parlors of the Palmer castle.

The princess and her party spent the afternoon preceding Mrs. Palmer's reception at the fair and made a lively tour of the Plaisance, stimulating themselves here and there with the various refreshments on tap in that heterogeneous thoroughfare; so that when they returned to the Palmer house in the evening for dinner, some of the royal crowd had a very pronounced cerebral or neurotic headache, including, they say, even the princess. It was therefore far past fashionably late when her highness finally issued from the hands of her maid and her boudoir ready for the reception, and the assembled 400 in the turmented manner over on the lake shore were floundering in wonderment and suspense. It was at this late juncture, it seems, that the princess first chanced to hear that Mrs. Potter Palmer was the wife of the hotel keeper, and thereupon she flatly refused to attend the reception at all. She is said to have protested vigorously that it was impossible for a lady of rank to socially cross the threshold of "an innkeeper's wife." She had been under the impression that the Mrs. Palmer who was to give a reception in her honor was the wife of Mr. Thomas W. Palmer of world's fair official renown—and this, too, notwithstanding that Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer had met the royal party at the Mayor Harrison, President Higgintotham and Consul Holart C. Chittenden-Taylor functions of state. This ridiculous episode still further delayed the departure for the reception and Commander Davis is said to have encountered the hardest task of his chaperone assignment in persuading the princess to come down off her royal perch and go to the Palmer castle. The afternoon on the Plaisance and her neuralgia combined to make her unreluctant to an unusual extent; but the wily commander finally succeeded, after dwelling with what vehemence he dared upon the dire consequences of affronting a hostess of Mrs. Potter Palmer's position and renown and antagonizing the Chicago 400. The princess and party reluctantly entered the carriage and waiting after an hour's explanation and pleadings and were driven to the Palmer palace, which was unopposedly picturesque and brilliant with electricity, flowers, foliage, and the *croquis de la cream* of Chicago society.

Thereupon ensued a scene unparalleled in the first circles of American society, as described by an eye witness—one of the guests—and which will serve not only as a revelation of the possibilities of court etiquette but has left a rich brown taste on Chicago society pale as one of the moons of the princess's visit. Arriving at the residence, the royal party swaggered in and disdaining the proffered dressing rooms there aside their wraps in the hall; the princess at once snubbed into a luxurious large arm chair that had been provided for her in the event of weariness during the reception, and sat there stoically during the presentations by the astonished but adaptive hostess. The prince likewise helped himself to a chair or divan at once and pursued the 400 with blasé indifference. To Mrs. Palmer's social inquiries and demonstrations the princess seemed tongue-tied and unimpressible except perchance with a caricature of a smile now and then, but to the endless inquiries and questions she evaded never a glance, word or even a smile and stared and stared even of this in just twenty minutes, when she left us unceremoniously as she came, the entire party donning their wraps as they walked out, as if they were leaving a hotel or club.

The amazed hostess and leaders of Chicago society soon recovered something of their wonted equilibrium and held a council by way of deciding what to do in the matter. They very sensibly decided to ignore the affront and have done so—but not so society in general, which has been rolling the nose under its tongue glibly, and is responsible for many exaggerations as if the facts were not enough.

The conduct of the princess to Mrs. Palmer contradicts the New York verdict of her democracy and tact, but probably her case of neuralgia rendered her irresponsible on this particular occasion. Charity is broad and Chicago society is dismissing the subject as one of the jokes of the season. The *Tribune* touched upon the circumstance with gloves, but the voice of *The Times* was silenced by the golden salts souvenir given Mayor Harrison by the princess. I saw the princess as she was leaving the Palmer house for Niagara Falls, and again on Fifth Avenue in New York. She is fat from a beautiful and yet has an attractive face, whose chief defect is her abnormally sized nostrils. The eyes have a kindly expression and there is little doubt of her good heart when she is herself. It is hardly wondered at that the tradition of New York, Washington and Chicago is a measure turned

her head. She has fine manners and is an accomplished conversationalist, very Parisian in her style; but it might be observed that her gorgeous gown fits her a great deal better than she fits them, and that she is indebted to her modiste for whatever features of shape and style she possesses. HOLLIE.

The Nebraska state band will not be heard in Lincoln on the Fourth, Beatrice having secured the entire membership for that occasion. Splendid inducements were offered and accepted, and THE COURIER hastens to assure its Beatrice friends that a rich musical treat is in store for them. The band accompanied by the Lincoln light infantry will make a short parade early in the morning of the Fourth, thence proceed to the depot and Beatrice. The Queen City will celebrate in grand style and many very interesting features are on the program to attract the people of the state. Fully one thousand people will go down from Lincoln.

WITH THE AUTHORS

It is surprising that Charles Egbert Craddock, whose new serial "His Vanished Star," begins in the July number of the *American Monthly*, can continue to write about Tennessee mountain life, and also continue to be intensely interesting; and yet that is precisely what she does in this new novel. She has never written with greater mastery than now. Her plot so quickly develops that the reader, as he reaches the final pages of this installment, finds his heart beating a little faster, and experiences that indefinable sense of excitement which we like to feel now and then, and which very few books have the power to make us feel.

That audacious and lively publication, "Tales from Town Topics," is out again in a midsummer number, with a special \$1,000 prize novel, entitled "Six Months in Hades," added to the usual collection of bright things reproduced from the old numbers of the New York society journal. The story is decidedly odd and fascinating in plot, and the short matter is selected with the especial view of adding to the geniality of the summer season. "Tales from Town Topics," is just the sort of a book that one likes to take on the shady end of a piazza, or down on the rocks by the shore during a quiet and lazy afternoon. It is a good, clever and cunning production, and quite unique in the literature of the day.

"It is very seldom that I have attained satisfaction with myself in that role; I may say that in the thousands of times that I have played it I can count on the fingers of one hand those when I have said to myself, 'I can do no better, and that of these times was when I gave it at the Teatro dei Fiorentini in Naples.' Thus writes Tommaso Salvini of Othello in his autobiography in the July *Century*. "It seemed that evening," he continues, "as if an electric current connected the artist with the public. Every sensation of mine was transfused into the audience; it responded instantaneously to my sentiment, and manifested its perception of my meanings by a low murmuring, by a sustained tremor. There was no occasion for reflection, nor did the people seek to discuss me; all were at once in unison and concord. Actor, Moor, and audience felt the same impulse; were moved as one soul."

"For Mamsie's Sake," by Mrs. Mary K. Maule, of this city, has just been published by Joseph North & Co., and is now on sale at Clason & Fletcher's. Mrs. Maule dedicates her book: To all afflicted little children, whose pathway in life is crossed by accident or disease, and if in its pages, the author continues, "they find one ray of encouragement, an incentive to noble purposes, or courage to meet and bear their affliction patiently, its mission will have been fulfilled." The little book tells the story of Emil Clark, a cripple, in a way that cannot fail to interest juvenile readers. Emil has both legs taken off as the result of a railroad accident, and the young boy has a hard struggle to get on with the loss of his limbs. He fights and wins nobly. It is a pathetic story, and Mrs. Maule tells it with much effectiveness.

Additional Society Notes.
Mrs. D. E. Thompson and Miss Mary Miller returned yesterday from Chicago.

Dedicatory services of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church will be held Sunday, July 2, 1893.

Dr. J. S. Shields and family of Hodge are visiting his brothers Des, W. D. and E. T. Shields. He expects to live out at University Place.

Mr. Ed. Berryman formerly a Lincolnite and a member of the Hart Hardware company is in the city, in charge of the Loomis Hardware stock opposite the postoffice. Mr. Berryman is now with Lee Clark Anderson company of Omaha whom he represents in closing out the Loomis stock.

A Merry Coaching Party.
A merry party of young people enjoyed a coaching party Thursday. They drove out to Mr. Eustis's farm where a tempting supper was partaken of before their return in the moon light. The party included Misses Jeannette Wilson, Bettie Burr, Olive Latta, Anne Funke, Grace Oakley, Fay Marshall, Hallie Hooper, Messrs. Mattson, Hallwin, Frank Burr, John Morgan, W. E. Meyer, Fred Houtz, George Wells, and Edward Davis. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Howe and Mrs. I. W. Griffith.

WANTED Nursing by a thoroughly experienced and competent nurse. Have nursed ten years in the east. Inquire 205 F. street.

POLITICAL TALK

Secretary J. Sterling Morton, in an interview with a representative of a Washington paper, expressed himself as follows on the silver question—Mr. Morton's statements are always clear: "Here is a proposition: What is silver? An earth product dragged out by human effort. The Granite Mountain Mining company produced refined silver in the year 1887 or 1888, according to its report to the secretary of the treasury, to the amount of nearly 3,000,000 of ounces at a cost for refined silver of 12 cents an ounce. The whole output cost that year in all \$3,600,000. Coined at 412½ grains to the dollar, it would make over \$3,000,000 of legal tender for 3,000,000 bushels of wheat, the labor cost of which is more than \$30,000. That is, by free coinage, under law, \$308,000 of mine labor is made and forced to an equality with \$3,000,000 of farm labor cost. By law this free coined silver, when it represents only \$3,000,000 of mine labor in Montana, will be exchangeable for 8,000,000 farm labor in Nebraska. Is this right? Will Nebraska and other farmers hurrah for this enormous swindle of their toil? There is no advantage to the farmer or the laborer in a redundancy of cheap money. It raises the price of the farm products in cheap money, cutting off the export trade and narrowing the market. With a delicious price put upon wheat through the cheapness of the money with which it is purchased, the foreign purchaser cannot afford to deal with our farmers, but goes to India, Russia or the Argentine Republic for his wheat. The consequence of this is hard times here and the export of gold from the country.

"As soon as our wheat gets down to a price where it can find purchasers abroad, as soon as we begin to sell to foreign purchasers, the supply and the demand alone regulating the price, the gold begins to come back to us. The turn in the tide of gold noticeable within the last few days, was due to the sales of wheat, which had been brought out by the necessity the holders were under to raise money."

Mr. Morton says the populist party is disintegrating. "By the nomination of Mr. Cleveland and the wording of the platform, democrats repudiated all heresies and took the position to which it belongs, on the side of sound money and sound principles. The party is pledged to this and the election of Mr. Cleveland is an endorsement of his position by a majority of the people. His election meant, among other things, the nomination of laws placing no artificial prices upon commodities, whether of wood or metal, tin or silver; that the government should not be forced to be a buyer or a free corner of silver, and that sound beneficial policies should be enforced with a relatively unflinching standard of value. I do not think the people are led away for long by demagogues.

The strong common sense of the average citizen discovers the agitator and demagogue in time, and the third party led by disgraced demagogues disintegrates from the two national parties, is probably going to pieces. All the plain people of this country want a sound reliable currency sufficient for their purpose of their trade and commerce. You can never get a majority of the people of this country to favor a currency based on artificial value, and consequently unstable and liable to cause serious destruction. The great trouble in settling this question has come from the fact that many of our statesmen of both parties in congress are demagogues and are influenced by the consideration of what may be the immediate effect of their action upon their political prospects, rather than by their own judgment as to what is the right thing to do. They determine themselves as to what the people want, and then sometimes drive their constituents into wanting what is not the best thing for them.

An evidence of the pressing needs of the populists is given in the efforts they are putting forth at this time. They are engaged in what they call a mid-summer campaign, held in camp and summer meetings, to pass their doctrines upon the people. Allen, the newly elected senator from Nebraska, is holding meetings and crossing the state by a cheap silver dollar is at once clear and sound.

The secretary of agriculture is a remarkably well posted man, and in the discussion of the financial question he is very much at home. His explanation of the inevitable result of the free coinage of a cheap silver dollar is at once clear and sound.

The interview serves to show the wide divergence in the views of Mr. Cleveland's secretary of agriculture and the congressmen from this district. There are people unkind enough to insist that Mr. Morton's reference to "demagogues" who are influenced by the consideration of what may be the immediate effect of their action upon their political prospects, rather than by their own judgment as to what is the right thing to do," is aimed at Mr. Bryan.

F. W. Collins has been talking on the silver question, too. Two Years' reporter the other day he said: "The nation is bilious—too much silver on the stomach—it needs to be physicked of the Sherman silver law. That accomplished, the patient should have careful financial diet. A person whose stomach is a liver are out of order is nearly ruined."

by the demons of distrust and despondency—so with the nation. The nation's liver is disordered, and that, too, largely by over indulgence. If the heresies of the bi-metallists prevail, this country, in my humble judgment, will be visited by financial gloom and distress, beside which Black Friday was not a circumstance."

O. M. Peterson remarks in the Plattsmouth News that "the Callhouns and Caspers of the democratic aggregation—which is the only genuine 'greatest show on earth'—do not seem to realize that the election is over, and that the Cleveland, Mar. ins, the Olmays and the Hoke Smiths are in the saddle."

The Kearney Journal says: Judge Maxwell has held down an office for eighteen years by the grace of the republican party. Age does not wither the aspirations of a man once initiated into the habit of political position. The evident intent of the late conversion will not tend to make populists red hot to support him when they have 'middle of the road' men of long standing looking for just such a plum.

Cut out the coupon and procure free admission to the great plunge in the new sanitarium.

Why let your furs remain at home where moths are almost sure to get into them, when F. E. Volker, a practical furrier, will store them until next winter and guarantee to return them in perfect order. Call and see him at the Y. M. C. A. building.

For all social doings the Nebraska state band or orchestra is what is always most desired.

Fruited ice cream soda water made from the natural fruit, at Rector's Pharmacy.

Mrs. W. E. Gosper's new spring stock of millinery, the finest in the city, is now complete.

When you and your best girl are out for a stroll always make a bee line for June ice cream pavilion Thirtieth and O streets.

Furs stored at F. E. Volker's.

"The Best" Laundry, 2208 O street, telephone 579, H. Townsend & Co., proprietors, Lincoln, Neb.

AT THE PARKS

The Daughters of Veterans enjoyed a very pleasant picnic at Lincoln park Wednesday. There was also a Baptist Sunday school picnic the same day. Thursday evening, the Mandolin club, one of Lincoln's newest and most creditable musical organizations, gave a delightful concert. Beginning today, Manager Hickey has a most attractive list of attractions. This afternoon the Grace Shannon Balloon company will make an ascension. C. G. Kilpatrick, the champion trick and fancy bicycle rider, will also open his week's engagement this afternoon. Mr. Kilpatrick is the man who created such a sensation by riding a bicycle down the steps of the capitol at Washington a few weeks ago. He only has one leg, but he is without a peer in fancy riding. At Lincoln park he will ride down a specially constructed stairway 80 feet high, and will give exhibitions on a platform in the open air. He will perform every afternoon and evening of this week. Tuesday, the Fourth of July, in addition to the attractions named above, there will be exhibitions of high and slack wire walking and performing; the great bicycle tournament, referred to elsewhere; dancing afternoon and evening, and a magnificent display of fireworks in the evening.

It is probable that the last big picnic at Cushman park under the present management will occur today, it being reported that this resort is about to pass into the control of a St. Louis syndicate. Today there will be a picnic and festival of the Plattenseite and Stueztung Verion, and the usual big crowd is expected. Special trains will leave the Burlington depot at 1:30, 2:30, 3:30 and 5:30 p.m., returning at 1:30, 2:30, 3:30 and 5:30 p.m. A number of special attractions have been arranged for today, and there will be the usual concert afternoon and evening. At Cushman park there is boating, swimming, dancing, etc., and the Sunday picnics have been the most successful feature ever attempted at the park. It is not yet known what policy will be pursued by the new owners of the park.

It needed the settled warm weather of late June to send large crowds to Cushman beach—the people fairly flocked to this resort all last week, and bathing was the chief attraction. From present indications the present season will be even more profitable than last. The beach is in very fine condition, and the general attractiveness is considerably enhanced. The steamer, which now makes regular trips afternoon and evening, is crowded nearly always, while the big dancing pavilion at the end of the pier, is full of merry dancers most of the time. Sailing continues to be very popular. Whether one desires to bathe, sail, dance, ride on the steamboat, or gaze into the water, there are means at hand for thorough enjoyment. In the evening when the electric lights are on, the beach presents a most beautiful appearance. There is always a cool breeze. On the Fourth of July there will be an elaborate program of aquatic sports lasting all the afternoon. There will be all kinds of boat racing, sailing and rowing, tub races, swimming, and music prizes consisting of medals and season bathing tickets. There will be music afternoon and evening, with a grand ball and a big display of fireworks in the evening.