

ARE YOU

In the push

Two minutes

Embellished souvenir

Any other wheel

If so this will interest you. Every Rambler rider who goes the mile in less than

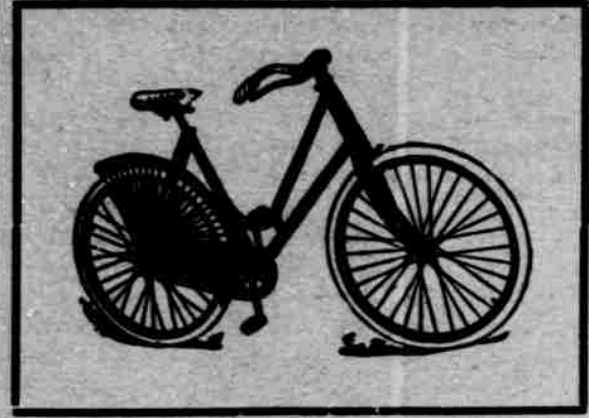
paced or unpaced, at any sanctioned L.A. W. race will receive an

with name and details of performance engraved upon it. Riders of

fitted with J. & G. tires will receive a little less valuable souvenir for like performance. The holder of the greatest number of "two minute" souvenirs by Jan 1, 1897 will receive a grand souvenir.

E. R. GUTHRIE, 1540 O St.

RAMBLER



TRIBUNE

in proof of his assertion. This he did, in his very best style, and his son affixed his signature and bore it off to school. He returned at night, grinning with diabolical glee, and laid before the post his paper, blue-lined with many erasures, corrections and substitutions, and marked "Very mediocre!"

James A. Herne's "Shore Acres" played at the Funke on the 16th to moderately good business. Robson played the same night at "The Lansing," so neither house got the business they deserved.

"Shore Acres" is a better play than "The Old Homestead" to which it is frequently compared. The latter is divided into two parts by the transference of the scene from the city to the country. The country is well enough but the rich and polished gentlemen in the "elegant" cushioned drawing room have the riches and all the polish of a gambler. The elegance is asserted but never apparent. Shore Acres knows its place. Not a single false note is struck from beginning to end. Homeliness, the simple, unemphasized poverty of the Maine farmer which is as far from suffering as it is from luxury, is the theme.

It is hard to believe that Herne himself can assume the character of Nathan's Berry any better than Archie Boyd did. His work was delicately shaded, full of self restraint, and in consequence impressive. Polly Poland King, as Ann Berry, was admirable. The same self-restraint and modest sacrifice of self for the sake of the character was apparent in her work. It was difficult, at times it was impossible, to believe that either of the aforementioned actors (there is no other word) were acting. Their sincere absorption in living the parts Mr. Herne wrote made the verisimilitude complete. The accent of the Maine coast was very imperfectly reproduced. That quaint twang, not so very loud yet with a carrying power acquired by conflict with surf and wind is not to be learned from a book or acquired from a teacher of elocution. The play is great enough to deserve a careful local dialect study especially by those taking the principal parts.

The play is full of humor and pathos mixed as grains not as lumps mix. They can not be separated; they are in the same sentence, the same word. At no time is the play-wright's machinery in sight. The action, the dialogue, flow without manual labor. Everybody's history goes on in this play at once. It is life and art welded by genius. Not once is the centre of the stage surrendered to a ranting hero or villain. In the first act Nathan reaches the climax of pathos by his story of his mother standing on the knoll where she was afterwards buried, watching his father lose his life trying to save a wrecked ship. His simplicity, shrewdness and kindness attaches the audience to him as no ranting can ever do. The audience was his after that story. If he had tried then in his character of Nathan he might have borrowed the fifteen hundred dollars necessary to raise the mortgage on the farm from the audience!

The construction of the play, the com-

position was harmonious without monotony. Joel Gates, the widower, that wandered on and off the stage with his silent little girl who kept her face hidden in her father's coat furnished, relief, shadow, contrast. He was not in any way connected with the action—he and the little girl were inseparable from the form. A play is like a house. It has a ground plan, then it has projections and openings like porches, doors and windows that are necessary to its form as they are for convenience sake. Shakspeare had always a fool or a gravedigger for fun. According to a contemporary local critic he could not have known what he was about.

The pages of the paper referred to sadly lack competent criticism. The audience can not always, fortunately for both, agree with the critic, but the dramatic critic employed by the aforementioned paper a year ago, never walked in error like the present one.

S. B. H.

Rector's confectionery store, 1211 O st.

Do you eat candy? Do you ever make a present of a fine box of candy? Examine the fresh stock at Frank M. Rector's, 1211 O street. Ice cream parlors, cream and ices in all flavors.

For a cooling, refreshing drink drop into Frank M. Rector's, 1211 O street New fountain, the latest drinks.

MRS. PYLE'S RESTAURANT.

Mrs. Pyle, having purchased the Model restaurant in the Salisbury block, Twelfth and M streets, heretofore conducted by Mr. Scott, is giving her undivided attention to the work of making this the most popular restaurant in the city. Mrs. Pyle has a most desirable class of customers, and the patronage is steadily increasing. It is easy of access from the business points of the city and the appointments and service are all that could be desired. Table board by the week, \$3; ticket good for 21 meals, \$3.50.

For the best soda water, ices and candy, bon bons, etc., THE COURIER recommends Frank M. Rector, 1211 O street.

First pub. March 28.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the third judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Esther E. Lewis is plaintiff and James Doak et al., defendants. I will at 2 p. m., on the 28th day of April, A. D., 1896, at the east door of the court house, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block nineteen (19), in Pitcher & Baldwin's second addition to University Place in Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 25th day of March, A. D., 1896.

John Trompen, Sheriff.

April 25—F

WHEELS

DID YOU SAY?

MANY PEOPLE

have wheels of one kind or another, and there are many kinds of wheels, including those in the head—wheels good, bad and indifferent.

BUT

There are some wheels so much better than other wheels that they really belong in a class apart. They are a class all by themselves. They are good wheels—the best

CRANCER

has them—nobody else in Lincoln has. If you are thinking of purchasing anything in the bicycle line you cannot afford to neglect calling on him.

Sterling

Syracuse

Overland

Magnet

CRANCER GURTIGE CO

207 SO 11TH

BICYCLE

SUNDRIES

MARCH BICYCLE

Second to none in Beauty, High Grade and mechanical construction

U. S. CYCLOMETERS

Model 1896. These much desired articles can now be had of

C. A WIRICK, 1217 O St

T. J Thorpe & Co.,

GENERAL BICYCLE REPAIRERS

in a branches.

Repairing done as Neat and Complete as from the Factories at hard time price

**All kinds of Bicycle Sundries. 320 S. 11TH ST
Machinist and General Repair Work. LINCOLN.**