

WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS

Three weeks ago the New York World published a sketch of Mrs. Bryan on the front page, with four ugly cuts, among which was one of a pair of shoes with the information under it that they were Mrs. Bryan's. A friend asked Mrs. Bryan about the World article, and she smiled and replied that she thought any one who knew her would know that those were not her shoes, as she never wore high, button, thick soled shoes like those. Winter and summer, Mrs. Bryan wears low shoes because of a sensitive ankle, which cannot bear the pressure of a boot. Not that it matters. It illustrates, however, the unscrupulous character of the World's policy. A personage, masculine or feminine, is unable to keep the picture of himself or any of his personal and most private property out of its pages. As in Mrs. Bryan's case, if the permission is refused, the photographers employed by the paper take a picture of any old thing and label it whatever the exhibitor requires.

The colored pictures by Outcault of the celebrations in Hogan's alley are truly funny, and because the Sunday edition has more pictures for five cents than any other publication in the United States the Sunday issue has probably the largest sale of any paper in the country. The people dearly love pictures, and with good reason, first and most important of which is the shortness of life. A good cartoon teaches a great truth and teaches it impressively in one thousandth fraction of the time that it would take tetter press to announce, adduce and prove the same thing. A good cartoon is like one of Mr. Bryan's speeches: it assumes certain things and the deductions are unassailable.

McCutcheon, the cartoonist on the Chicago Record, is at the present time quoted and copied more than any other artist—east or west. The Sunday editions of newspapers print a reduced summary of the best cartoons of the week in all parts of the United States. The New York and San Francisco papers for months past have had one of McCutcheon's cartoons for the centre and three or four from his pen surrounding. His wise fun is characterized by point, originality and fairness. Nothing like the coarse and repulsive pictures labelled "Mark Hanna," that ought to disqualify a cartoonist from further work, can be ascribed to the artists of the new and respectable school. Undoubtedly, Nast did a good work for purity in politics, but it is a far cry from the best caricature of the day to Nast's work—and in his day he was the best and justly made more of a reputation than those who have succeeded and surpassed him. The pictures of Mark Hanna, just referred to, strongly resemble Nast's pictures of Tweed, and owe their vogue to the effect that Nast's drawings accomplished rather than to any merit of their own. Nast's Tweed was a machine man with a check suit on, in each check a dollar sign, puffy, flabby cheeks, and a small head, an aldermanic stomach and a generally overfed, purse look. The man armed with a weapon mightier than the sword is pursuing Mark Hanna, with this Nast likeness that hurts the paper that permits more than the victim.

If modern journalism were fairly represented by the best selling paper in the country, viz., the New York World, then is evolution a fallacy, but the people who buy the paper do not approve of it. Those who buy it look at the

pictures and throw it aside with disgust.

Edwin Gould has made a rule that all of the employes in his match factory at Passaic must have their teeth examined and, if necessary, filled. He employed a dentist to examine their teeth free of charge, and he found that eighty mouths needed attention. None of the girls returned a certificate from the dentist that the teeth had been filled, as they had been ordered to. Then Edwin Gould issued another manifesto that those employes should return him a certificate of teeth filled on or before September 14. The girls are in a state of rebellion, having been foolishly brought up to consider their teeth their own. It appears that the phosphorous, so plentiful in a match factory, is very injurious to the teeth of the workers, and where the tooth is decayed quickly destroys it. In order to make the business innocuous to the employes it would seem natural for Edwin Gould to employ a dentist to repair the ravages his phosphorous makes. He himself says it would be but a trifling sum for each one. A "trifling sum" to a millionaire is one thing and to a poor match girl, whose whole salary is "a trifling sum," it is another. It never seems to have occurred to Edwin Gould that it is his business and his duty to pay a dentist to repair, so far as possible, the injuries to the health of those engaged in a dangerous occupation, of which he reaps the profits. He has also probably not reflected on the independent spirit that, factory girl or not, would make her resent an order to have her teeth examined, and if decayed, compel her to present to the overseer a certificate from a dentist that they had been filled. If Edwin Gould succeeds in his doubtless well meant interference with the commonest rights of individuals, the independence of the Atlantic coast has been weakened since a hundred years or so ago it refused to be bossed by Edgland.

The illustrations to August Jaccaci's Spanish travels, which he calls "On the Trail of Don Quixote," are the most delightful of anything in current literature. They are pen and ink sketches by Vierge—from his name, his skill, his daintiness—a Frenchman. The September Scribner's contains the second installment of the series. The vignette at the top of page 295, showing tall sedge grasses and wild fowl rising from them looks like a relief, although the light and shade is delicate enough.

The color of the sketches is a soft grey, except in each case for one spot of velvet blackness. The load on a donkey's back, spots on a dog, the belt and head handkerchiefs of a pedestrian, the head of a man in bed, are the spots of blackness in the several illustrations. Most artists make light the important point of composition; Vierge grades his from the deepest shadow. The effect fascinates, though, so far, the reason for the variation is not apparent.

Li Hung Chang has been interviewed many times since he left China. The reporters find and leave him smiling and gracious, but at each attempt they convey more information than they take away. Li seems to think newspapers are educational institutions for the purpose of assisting guileless Orientals to form an idea of the true inwardness of this country. Some people of Hiber-

nian descent accuse Li of stupidity. A man who is able to send away a reporter who has been sharpened and annealed by interviews with the wildest and gamiest of presidents since Washington's time, under the impression that he has been courteously treated and sure that he has gathered information until he comes to write it down, is a statesman of rare ability, at least in the occident. The feminine reporters found him especially gracious. The Dramatic Mirror says:

"The Twin Sisters Abbott, Bessie and Jessie, returned home on Friday last by the St. Louis, which also brought Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman, and his suite. The pretty sisters with the sweet voices made a complete conquest of the old viceroy. Although he was extremely dignified with the rest of the passengers, Li Hung Chang unbent when conversing with the Misses Abbott, and was, as they enthusiastically declared to a Mirror reporter on Saturday, "just the dearest, sweetest, loveliest old man we have ever met."

A concert was given on board on Wednesday evening to which Li was invited. He sat in his big chair clad in most gorgeous raiment and wearing his three-eyed peacock feathers and his famous yellow jacket. He did not appear to take any interest in the proceedings until the Abbotts appeared. He seemed to be greatly pleased with their singing and the following morning sent his secretary, Lord Li, with a message complimenting them and asking them to call upon him in his apartments. He greeted them very cordially and presented each of them with his photograph, decorated on each side with Chinese writing in his own hand, telling of his admiration for them. He then asked them as a special favor to sing "Linger Longer, Lucy," pronouncing the name of the song in very clear English. The Abbotts had several chats with Li afterward, and were greatly charmed with him. They also became fast friends with Lu Fung Lo, the interpreter, and several of the other distinguished members of the party. Two of the Chinamen wrote poems in the girls' albums, expressing in most extraordinary verse the loftiest sentiments and wishes for their happiness.

NOTICE.

F. W. Marotz, Mary P. Marotz, Sallie E. Hyatt, — Hyatt, whose first name is unknown, husband of Sallie E. Hyatt, Thomas W. Passmore, Lewis C. Passmore, Orion C. Passmore and Howard E. Passmore, defendants, will take notice that on the 12th day of August, 1896, Martha R. Meyers, plaintiff, herein filed her petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against said defendants and others, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendant Sallie E. Hyatt (by her then name Sallie E. Passmore) and one Isaiah D. Passmore, now deceased, to one W. W. Holmes, and by him assigned to Mary L. Runyon, and by her assigned to the plaintiff, being upon the east half of the northeast quarter of section numbered twenty-three, town nine, range seven east, in Lancaster county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one promissory note dated March 8, 1882, for the sum of five hundred dollars, and due and payable in five years from the date thereof; that there is now due and payable on said note and mortgage the sum of \$500, with 8 per cent interest from March 8, 1895, for which sum with interest from that date plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises be sold to satisfy the amount found due, and that the interest, right and title of each defendant may be found in the said premises and in any surplus that may arise from the sale under any decree in this case.

You are required to answer this petition on or before the 21st day of September, 1896.

MARTHA R. MEYERS, Plaintiff.

Dated August 12, 1896. Sep 12

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NOTICE.

[First publication August 29.]

William F. Onley, defendant, will take notice that on the 18th day of April, 1896, Stull Bros., the plaintiffs herein, filed their petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by William F. Onley (single) to George Thompson, and by him duly sold and assigned to Stull Bros., plaintiffs, upon lot six (6), in block eighteen (18), Mills' Second addition to University Place, in Lancaster county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, with interest coupons attached, said note dated September 1, 1892, for the sum of \$500, due and payable one year from date thereof. Said note was not paid when the same became due, nor any part thereof, nor has said note or any part thereof been collected and paid; there is now due on said notes, coupons and mortgage the sum of \$600, for which sum, with interest from September 1, 1894, at 10 per cent per annum, plaintiffs pray for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 5th day of October, 1896.

C. C. FLANSBURG, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Dated August 29, 1896.

Sept 19



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