

LONDON LETTER.

a relief to everybody that the miserable Nevil business has been finished. Heavy as is the sentence of five years' penal servitude, it is difficult to feel much pity for Lord William. However, society is divided into two camps. A good many women have been indulging in the lamentations over him. "He is so handsome," say they, and he took the sentence with so much fortitude. It was harrowing to see the look of anguish that came over his face when the judge reproached him for bringing "sorrow and disgrace upon an ancient and noble name." "Besides," say his apologists, "he would never have been tempted to do wrong but for the straits to which he was reduced by his father's injustice." When Lord William became a Roman Catholic, some years before his marriage, his father, a bigoted Tory of the old school, "cut him off with a shilling"—or without one—and forbade him ever to enter his boyhood's home again. The old Marquis undoubtedly behaved most cruelly and unfairly, but it is absurd to blame him for his son's fault.

The Catholic body is much ashamed of the whole matter. It is natural that many people should be glad to see Lord William punished, for young Spender Clay is popular, and so is his sister, Lady Bingham, who will one day be Countess of Lucan. The person most to be pitied is poor Lady William. Hardly had she buried her mother before she was called upon to bear this new trial. She showed extreme courage, for she attended the court—dressed in the deepest mourning, and looking so wan and white that few would have believed in so great a change in the brilliant Luisa de Murrietta—heard the sentence pronounced, and went to Newgate to see her wretched husband when all was over. Happily she has no children.

Being well acquainted with Hatfield, I can assure you that it was a real miracle that Lord Salisbury was not killed the

NEXT TO THE COOK'S HEART

And the most important factor in a well regulated kitchen is the range. It must be one that the drafts are easy and accessible to handle, so that the oven can be tempered to any degree necessary for baking. One of the most particular elements of making palatable, healthy baked food consists in keeping the oven at the proper heat. It must also be economical of fuel, in size and form it must be symmetrical; material and workmanship the most perfect. It should have beautiful and artistic designs in Nickle Trimmings.

All these essential features we have in the New Lincoln Steel Range. This is our reason for calling it the

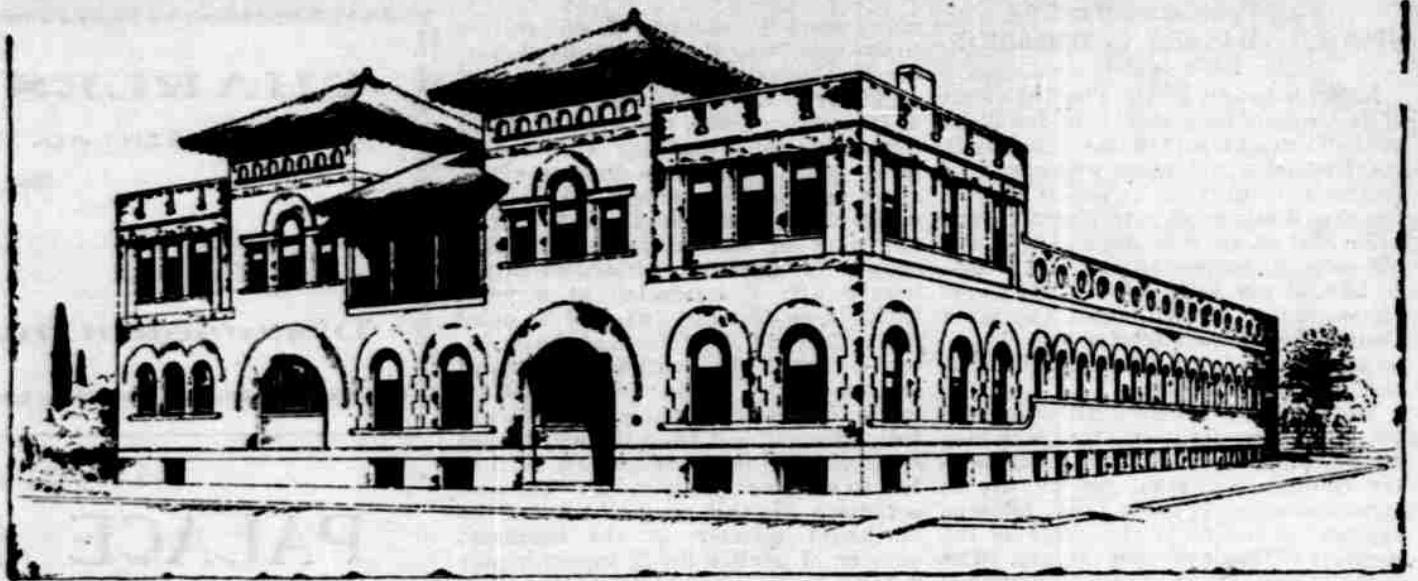


"BEST
ON
EARTH."

It is acknowledged by all competitors to be the handsomest steel range made. In the future we will tell you about a model kitchen and a few receipts for dainty dishes.

We guarantee them in every particular. If your dealer does not keep them write to us.

BUCKSTAFF BROS. Mfg. Co., Makers.
Lincoln, Neb



Sulpho-Saline Sanitarium, Cor. 14th and M

All Kinds of Baths—Scientific Masseurs. A Deep Sea Pool, 50x142 feet.

Shaving—Hairdressing.

DRS. EVERETT, Managing Physicians.

other day. The iron gates of the park—one of which blew against his victoria and literally cut the carriage in two—are enormous and very heavy. Had either the Premier or his son been struck death must have been instantaneous. You can imagine the consternation in the place. The villagers came in crowds to gaze upon the wrecked vehicle up to a late hour that night. Lord Salisbury can now say that he has been in every possible sort of carriage accident. It is a proverb that he always has a few smashes every year, the reason being that he always has very young and mettlesome horses. This custom—so inappropriate for a steady-going, conservative statesman—is due, I suppose, to lack of time. He always has to tear off at the last minute, and invariably arrives late for trains or appointments.

When he attended his nephew's wedding in town on the morning after the accident he got a ringing cheer. The crowd seemed delighted to see him looking so well and festive. Evelyn Cecil is his private secretary, and a great favorite. The Hon. Alicia Amherst, the bride, is an authoress and an authority on gardening. It was a pretty wedding, but the company was very solid and political. These adjectives apply to all the social functions at this time of year. Big and stately crushes and heavy dinners are the rule; only the serious world is in town; the frivolous half of society is on the Riviera or in Egypt. Such butterflies as have to remain console themselves with going to the skating balls at Niagara to meet the Prince, or getting up select wee dinners to him "on the quiet."

A man I know went to the sale of the Prince's horses at Sandringham, an annual event. He said that everything went for about three times its value, that there was an immense crowd, amid which the Prince walked about quite freely, there being apparently no police precautions; that everybody was entertained at a grand luncheon with unlimited champagne; that Mr. Hooley and Blundel Maple were big buyers; that the Prince looked well, and the Princess, as usual, got mistaken for one of her daughters. This is a mistake only possible to outsiders, and seems to have amused my friend. As a matter of fact, the daughters look so much older than the Princess that confusion is prevented if one knows them at all! All the three girls have always shown the greatest distaste for "the arts of the toilet." They won't even use powder if they can help it. The Duchess of Fife looks positively ghastly as a rule, and Princess Victoria is aging rapidly.

I do not mean to insinuate that the ever young Princess of Wales shows that she is "made-up." The process is so marvelous that you cannot detect it even when quite close to and in conversation

with her—for this I can personally vouch. What would some people give to find out the secret! But of that there is no danger. The only thing that seems to interfere with the work of art is emotion. When she witnesses a touching play and can't help crying, she presses a dainty wee handkerchief to her eyes at once, before the tears can fall. Only once did she happen to be overcome by her feelings so as to forget precaution; then she fled to the back of the box and appeared no more that evening. In private life, if her serenity is the least bit ruffled she retires to her room till she is better. Don't let us blame her; much depends upon her retention of her sovereignty over the popular heart, which is ever swayed by beauty.

Alfred Austin has resigned his post as chief leader-writer to the Standard. Does this mean that he is going to earn his magnificent salary as Post-Laureate?

Quite a novel venture was inaugurated the other day in New Bond street. It is the "Tea and Tiffin Bungalow," an Anglo-Indian restaurant where only genuine eastern dishes are to be served. I should think that it ought to succeed, especially as it is so near to all the clubs. At the opening luncheon many celebrities were present, including Sir Owen Tudor Burne (who presided,) Lord and Lady Hobhouse, Sir Geo. Birdwood (of the India office,) and Sir M. Bhowmaggree, M. P. Sir Edward Arnold wrote wishing every success, and speeches of similar tendency were made, conveying the best of wishes to the charming hostess, whose pluck in making the venture is universally admired. She is Madame Pheroze Langrana, a high-caste Indian lady who, for reasons of conscience, has been cast off by her family. Since she became a Christian she has had to fight her own battle. She started as a public singer—for she has a lovely voice—but not proving strong enough for this career, she set about finding another means of livelihood. She is pretty, talented and popular in society, so I hope she will have every success.

There is a great chattering going on over the report that the Queen has granted Princess Victor Dhuleep Singh precedence over all the duchesses. I think it is true, as the Prince's birth entitles him to rank above the dukes; and the Queen has always been most particular to give the wife her husband's rank. But the Duchesses of Devonshire will not like it!

Mr. Kilduff (enthusiastically)—Don't you think that Miss Giddey is simply out of sight.

Mr. Goslin (ruefully)—She is whenever I call.

"I hear that Mrs. Gobang has entirely lost her mind."

"I expected it. She gave everyone a piece of it when she had a chance."

IT IS THE
TRAIN TO TAKE

The Burlington's "Vestibuled Flyer," which leaves Lincoln every evening at 6:10 p. m. and arrives in Denver the next morning at 7:15.

It carries thro' sleepers, chair and dining cars, and offers a service that is unexcelled by any road running into Denver—remember this when purchasing your tickets and **START RIGHT.**

B. & M. depot cor. 7th and P sts. City Ticket office cor. 10th and O sts.

G. W. BONNELL, G. P. & T. A.

CYCLE PHOTOGRAPHS
ATHLETIC PHOTOGRAPHS
PHOTOGRAPHS OF BABIES
PHOTOGRAPHS OF GROUPS
EXTERIOR VIEWS

Clements

THE PHOTOGRAPHER

129 South Eleventh Street.

Our Crank Hanger Does It

The Racycle Narrow Tread is the easiest running and longest wearing wheel made, because there is from 20 to 30 per cent. less pressure on the bearings of a wheel having the balls in the hubs of the cranks and the chain and sprocket wheel rolling between the bearings, thus saving leverage. We back this assertion with



\$1,000 IN CASH.

If you do not believe it examine the Racycle, either theoretically or practically, figure on it, and if you can disprove our assertion we will **GIVE YOU \$1,000 IN CASH.**

Here is your chance, send for catalogue.

MIAMI CYCLE & MFG CO.,

MIDDLETOWN, OHIO

A. L. GIRARD & Co., Agent, Lincoln.

Mrs. Westinghouse, the wife of the air brake inventor, who lives in the big Blaine residence in Washington on Dupont circle is reported to have purchased a title and patent of nobility for her only son.

Subscribe for THE COURIER, \$1 a year.