

editor to cut out so many of the little boy's sayings. (In this day of child study such surgery is barbarous.) Little Fenini was "a lion's cub" and his "letters" are of no less interest than his mother's and father's.

Mrs. Browning was not an ardent patriot. She writes to an English friend: "Patriotism in the narrow sense, is a virtue which will wear out, sooner or later, everywhere. Jew and Greek must drop their antagonism, and if Christianity is ever to develop it will not respect frontiers." Considering our violent Spanish antagonism it is well for Mrs. Browning that she did not say this in America in the spring of our Lord 1898.

The members of the City Improvement association are occasionally criticized by the expert, long distance expectorators stationed on the corners of O and Eleventh and O and Twelfth, as interfering with the duties of the street commissioner and health officer. Two men cannot possibly regulate a city as large as Lincoln unless reinforced by assistants who are willing to keep their own premises as neat as possible and also, which is much more difficult, report offensive law-breakers in their neighborhood. The women who have joined the City Improvement association did so in desperation. The ordinances framed to keep the city in good condition, and the officers whose business it is to enforce them, do not accomplish such a result. By pointing out to the street commissioner and health officer specific instances of the violation of the laws concerning alleys and streets the members of the association hope that the nuisances complained of may be removed. The association abhors the unsanitary and unhealthy condition of the city, and is only attempting to aid, not to interfere with, officers appointed to see that the laws are enforced.

The sewer insisted upon by Mr. Mockett is only for the purpose of carrying off surface water which collects in case of a heavy rain storm and is only of temporary inconvenience. Its estimated cost is \$3,500, length, 2,065 feet, width 36 inches. Mr. Mockett proposes that it shall start at the intersection of Twenty-seventh and Vine, he built thence west on Vine to Twenty-third, thence south on Twenty-third to the alley between N and Vine, thence west on the alley to the creek. At the present time there is no need for this sewer. Mr. Mockett has made a point of putting in sewers. In the fall of 1895 he induced the council to put one in Erb's addition at a cost of \$1,328. It is constructed of 8-inch pipe, is 3,470 feet in length, and has just one connection. Another of the Mockett sewers built in the fall of '96 has three connections. It is 3,283 feet long and cost \$1,279.76, and is made of 8-inch pipe. It begins at the alley west of Twenty-first and Fulton, thence east on Fulton to the alley between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth, where it branches, one section running to the alley north of Vine, and the other section running east to the alley between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh, thence south to Vine.

As to Mr. Mockett's disinterested work for the people of his ward, it was proposed to make Mr. Cameron, Mr. Mockett's next door neighbor, street commissioner, in place of the present incumbent, but Mr. Mockett opposed the proposition and voted for Bud Lindsey, although Mr. Mockett was a member of the committee which listened to testimony from George Bradeen and other gamblers to the effect that the present street commissioner was the emissary between the

mayor and the gamblers, that he went to South Omaha and told certain gamblers there that it was safe for them to come to Lincoln, and that he could promise them immunity from arrest. Mr. Mockett heard this testimony and yet when his vote will make a majority vote in the council for a representative street commissioner, that vote is traded off to the administration group for an affirmative vote on this ridiculous sewer.

On inspecting the locality said to be flooded by surface water on Friday morning after the heavy rain of Thursday night, it was found to be perfectly drained. There are parts of the city which, if there were money to do it, ought to be drained by a sewer, localities where water has been standing all summer, which cannot be said of the locality favored by Councilman Mockett.

SECOND REGIMENT NEBRASKA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

Charles J. Bills, colonel.

The colonel's staff consists of Emil Olson, lieutenant; William S. Mapee, major; Ernest H. Tracy, major, and Frank H. Meyers, regimental quarter master.

General Charles J. Bills, who has been brigade commander of the Nebraska national guard, and who has just been appointed by Governor Holcomb colonel of the second regiment of the Nebraska volunteers, is a stalwart specimen of Nebraska manhood and has a wide acquaintance both in military and civil life. He was born at Belvidere, Boone county, Illinois, September 13, 1859, where he lived with his parents. He went to the state university at Champaign and graduated with honors in 1879. He read law in that city under a famous lawyer of Illinois, Hon. George W. Gere, and was admitted to the bar in 1881. In the same year he moved to Nebraska and located at Fairbury, where he engaged in the banking business. There he has lived ever since. Soon after coming to Nebraska his militant spirit rose when the state was threatened by the bloodthirsty Sioux, and from that time on he took a very prominent part in the organization and development of the Nebraska national guard. He was elected captain of company D, of the second regiment, at the first encampment at Wahoo, Neb., and at the next encampment his company took the governor's challenge cup, as well as all other prizes offered. For his proficiency he was appointed colonel on Governor Thayer's staff and at the encampment at Beatrice was elected on the field lieutenant-colonel of the regiment; and was afterwards elected colonel of the regiment. In this position he served for six years and on April 8, 1896, was unanimously elected brigadier-general of the Nebraska national guard.

During the Indian campaign of 1889 and 1890, General Bills was in command of the second, and served all through that campaign with distinction. By his indefatigable efforts in behalf of the comfort and safety of his men he greatly endeared himself to them. For his skill and bravery in the management of that campaign he was presented with a medal by the state.

When it became known that Colonel Bischof failed to pass the medical examination, the officers, many of whom served under General Bills, at once petitioned the governor to appoint him as their colonel. They thereby, everyone of them, lost their opportunity of moving up a step in rank.

When the order was received here to go to Chickamauga it was so arranged that the Omaha battalion would not go via Omaha but Colonel Bills had the order changed that the boys might say good-bye to their friends.

Every military man in Nebraska, and in fact every citizen who is acquainted

with him, feels confident that should opportunity present the general will fully sustain the honor and reputation of his state.

Captain Jacob H. Culver is one of the best known union veterans in Nebraska. He was born in Mercer county, Ohio, in 1845 and came with his family to Wisconsin when a child. He received his early training in the neighborhood schools and enlisted when only sixteen in Company K, First Wisconsin infantry. When the color-bearer of his regiment was shot down at the battle of Perryville the drummer boy grasped the flag and bore it to the close of the engagement and continued to carry it through the entire service.

He was in the battles of Chaplain Hills, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga and in the Atlanta campaign.

After the war he took a course in the university of Wisconsin. In 1870 he married Miss Ada Davidson and located at Milford, Neb. Mr. and Mrs. Culver have five children, four of whom are boys.

Captain Culver has now returned to the old battle ground, taking his four sons with him; the youngest of whom is just the age his father was when he enlisted as drummer boy.

The oldest son, Clarence C, a graduate of the electrical department of the university of Nebraska, is quartermaster sergeant of the Third United States cavalry. Elwin, the second son, is second lieutenant, and Harry third sergeant.

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GEO. W. BONNELL, C. P. & T. A.

A Bad Break.

Jones—A man in Boston in his hurry to assist a fainting lady got a bottle of muclage instead of camphor and bathed her face with it.

Smith—He did, eh. Well he must have been a good deal stuck up with his attention.

Corroborating His Views.

Jagway—I heard a lecture in bacteria last night.

Castleton—Did you learn anything? Jagway—I should say. It taught me the evil effects of drinking water.



Pensmith (a callow bard), "My poem is returned with the editor's thanks. Huh! I don't see what he has to thank me for!"

Grimshaw—"For what you didn't send him, probably."

Mr. Wiggins was so worked up over the news from Manila last week that he spent four hours trying to locate the Philippine islands on his wife's Bazar pattern, under the impression that he had a map of the Pacific ocean before him.

There was a young maid of Manila,
Who asked for a glass of vanilla,
But the clerk in the store
Was so rattled by war
That he gave her a muff of chin-chilla.

Dorothy and Marjory were out with their nurse when they met a negro man, and Marjory said:

"Oh see! there goes a nigger!"
"Why, Marjory!" exclaimed Dorothy,
"you must not say 'nigger.' It's dreadful rude. You should say 'coon.'"

"Harry," said Mrs. Tredway to her husband at the breakfast table, "I am quit out of money and I want to spend the day shopping. Let me have sixty cents."

"What do you want sixty cents for?"
"Ten cents for car fare and fifty cents for luncheon."—Harper's Bazar.

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