

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

## MANY MATTERS MINCED.

### VARIOUS MATTERS INTERESTING ALL.

#### A Potpourri of Notes on Numerous Subjects.

Society news in Lincoln the past week has been meagre, as was expected the week before Christmas, and aside from a few card parties and impromptu affairs there has been absolutely nothing of interest transpiring.

The Royal Temperance Legion Sunday School gave a Christmas entertainment at Red Ribbon hall last evening. The eyes of the children were dazzled by the sight of a Christmas tree, laden with gifts and candy. An excellent program was also rendered.

Invitations for a party at Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie's in east Lincoln have been issued for Saturday evening of next week. A tea at seven o'clock will begin the entertainment which will afterwards be occupied by progressive euchre.

Messrs Tychem and Leland were each the recipients yesterday of a very elegant gold-headed cane as tokens from employees, both on the road and in the house. Appropriate presentation addresses were made. Each cane was beautifully engraved with proper inscription.

Mrs. D. Wise, 1528 K street is entertaining the following trio of charming young lady visitors: Miss Addie Bloom of Iowa City, daughter of Senator Bloom of Iowa, Miss Sarah Rosenberg of Omaha and Miss Clara Goldberg of Chicago. They have been in Lincoln visitors since Monday and will pass the most of next week here before returning.

Hess Company No. 1, of West Lincoln is arranging for a grand ball at Hallers hall Thursday evening. This will be their first annual ball and it is to be hoped that the attendance will be large and worthy of the new organization. Invitations can be had by applying to the secretary, Mr. D. H. Curran.

The Capital City Chautauque circle held its first meeting Tuesday evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. An unusually interesting program had been prepared, and was carried out. The circle will hold their meetings every other Tuesday evening. Much interest has been manifested, and new members are being added. It gives the COURIER pleasure to chronicle the increasing strength of the Chautauque fraternity, as it is a source of pleasure and profit to its members.

The ladies of the Lincoln branch of the Irish National League gave a very pleasant entertainment at Temple hall Monday evening. An excellent musical program was rendered. Professor Gibault rendered a solo on the piano, vocal solo were given by Mr. Corcoran, Mr. Lawlor, Madame Weber, and Miss Lillibridge and Miss Flanagan, the Misses Flynn played a duet on the piano, Miss Perry gave a recitation and Mr. O'Shea a concert solo. Refreshments were served by the ladies, and the time was very enjoyably spent.

Col. G. B. Skinner was very pleasantly surprised last Sunday afternoon by his friends of the Red Ribbon club who presented him with a magnificent portrait of himself, handsomely framed, as a mark of their esteem and regard. The portrait was suspended in the room and covered, and when the "Bishop" stepped into the hall he was called forward, and after a short presentation speech the cover was removed and the picture formally presented. It is needless to say that the Colonel was overcome, and could but bow his thanks.

#### Time to Go Home.



Ho—I fear I am wearying you with my pretty conversation. You look a little tired. She—Oh, no, indeed; I was only thinking how very tired you must be.

#### Jay Gould's Autograph.

Jay Gould's autograph brought \$100 to London last week. It was at the end of a check for \$500.

Make your husband happy by presenting him with a fine smoking set or a box of imported cigars. Ed Young, 1020 O street, keeps the finest line in the city. Sign of the Red Duke.

If you are troubled with rheumatism or kindred diseases go to Dakota Hot Springs for sure cure or great benefit. Excursion tickets on sale at Elkhorn office, 115 South Tenth street.

A. Hurlbut & Co., the clothiers, are giving away a fine horse and buggy valued at \$1,000, and every person buying \$10 worth of goods gets a ticket in the drawing, which takes place December 31.

If you want to see the latest and prettiest designs in jewelry go to Halletts, 1125 O street. He has just received an invoice of elegant goods that cannot be surpassed in the west. His prices are always below those of his competitors while his stock is far larger and finer than any similar stock in the city. You will miss it if you purchase elsewhere before seeing him and getting prices. He will not be under sold by any one which is evidenced by his heavy trade.

#### To the Traveling Public.

Please note that a superb line of FREE CHAIR CARS is now run between Lincoln and Chicago on trains Nos. 5 and No. 6; also that sleeping car berths or drawing rooms on the "Hyers," Nos. 1 and 2 may be reserved in advance at City Ticket Office, corner Tenth and O Streets.

A. C. ZIMMER, City Passenger Agent.

#### Low Rates to California.

The California excursion via the Burlington route (the scenic line of America) has become so popular as to necessitate a train of this kind every week. Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Royal Gorge, Marshall Pass, Black Canon of the Gunnison and Salt Lake city are all on this route. Full particulars may be obtained at city office, corner O and Tenth streets, or at depot.

#### Railroad Racket.

The new time table of the B. and M. went into effect Tuesday. The fast train west leaves forty minutes later, the noon train an hour and twenty minutes later. The latter train has been running only as far as McCook, but will run on to Denver hereafter.

The morning train to Grand Island and Broken Bow will leave at 8:45 instead of 8:30.

The Beatrice train leaves at 2 p. m. instead of 1.35 p. m.

The Atchison train will leave at 12:40 p. m. instead of 11:30 a. m.

The regular train from Chicago will arrive at 12:50 p. m. instead of 11:30 a. m.

The Nebraska City train will arrive at 1:10 p. m. instead of 11:40 a. m.

The train from Columbus will arrive at 12:15 p. m. instead of 11:30 a. m.

The half past four train to Ashland has been taken off. Passengers will be taken to that city by the Omaha train which connects at Ashland with the Plattsmouth train.

The Union Pacific runs no Sunday train into this city, and but one each way during the week.

#### Sporting Squads.

Mr. Van der Ahe, the gentleman of might in base ball circles, is off on a European tour. Lip Pike, once a favorite on the diamond, is looking for an engagement next season.

Detroit's "pretzel" pitcher, wants \$5,000 for next season. It is safe to say he won't get it.

Sullivan of last year's Topeka club has signed for next season with Birmingham, of which team Walton Goldsby is manager.

New York will have enough pitchers next season. Koefs, Welch, Crane, Titcomb, Geoge and Slattery have been already signed.

Broughton, the great backstop of the Mill waukees last year, will prove a good addition to Detroit's catching talent. He will catch Conway.

The Conways are great for pitching talent. One of that name will officiate for Detroit, one for Boston, and last but not the least the great "Jim" Conway, of last year's Topeka, for Kansas City.

Ben. Young has been doing some good umpiring on the coast. It is said he proposes writing a book on that subject. The salaries of the association umpires for next season are: Gaffney, \$2,500; Doersch, \$2,300; Ferguson, \$2,300; McQuade, \$2,000.

Clarkson will likely play in Boston next year. The negotiations have not been completed yet, but it is said Bourboune and a cash bonus will be the price. It is not as much as many years since Had was considered the greatest pitcher, but his hand seems to have lost its cunning.

#### Pleasantly Entertained.

Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Wise entertained a number of friends at their cozy home on K street near Twelfth. The enjoyment of the evening was principally that of dancing, and cards, with music, both instrumental and vocal intermingled.

About eleven o'clock refreshments were served after which dancing was inaugurated again and kept up until midnight.

The affair was in honor of three young ladies who are at present visitors in the city. The honored guests were Miss Addie Bloom, daughter of Senator and ex-Mayor Bloom of Iowa City, Miss Goldberg of Chicago and Miss Sarah Rosenberg of Omaha.

#### A Progressive Euchre.

Wednesday evening the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White was the scene of a very pleasant six-handed progressive euchre party, given in honor of Mrs. White's sister, Miss Helen Mullen.

The evening was a delightful one; the new moon shone brilliantly and the occasion for going to and from the party was in itself much toward filling an evening of rare enjoyment. But when the guests were received and welcomed, and the fascinating euchre was introduced, the real pleasure was commenced. There were eight tables and at each a merry party was pasting the scientific work of handling the pasteboards. Finally, as in all things, an end came to card playing and the winners of the royal prizes (there were no booties) were Mrs. Buckstaff and Mr. Rob Muir.

About eleven o'clock when cards had been laid aside each table was supplied with dainty refreshments which were duly enjoyed after such an evening of "hard work." The following is a list of the invited guests:

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Muir, Mr. and Mrs. Buckstaff, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stout, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Burr, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Inhoff, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kifer, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coryel of Omaha. Misses Howell, Hawkins, Stout, Belle and Allen Oakley, Latta, Lulu and Daisy Clarke, Gruning, Funks, Nellie Baum, Lillibridge, Carter, Dorris, Hammond, Hooper, Hardy, Arnold of Omaha, Mason of Kansas City, Tillie Furst, and others.

Messrs Zehring, Baum, Foreman, Hardy, Rob Muir, Tompelson, West, Carrothers, Waite, Cameron, Joe Inhoff, Lou Westcott, Lowe, Aaron Buckstaff, Kingsley, Clarke, D. E. Thompson, Edwards, A. B. Smith, W. B. McArthur, W. F. White, D. C. Jackson, J. T. Mullon, H. J. Ryan, Shelby of Omaha, Will Pickett.

#### The Firemen's Dance.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen held a very pleasant dance at Temple hall last evening. With a good crowd present and excellent music furnished, all enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

The hall was beautifully decorated, with festoons of evergreen hanging from corner to corner and intertwined in various pretty designs, with white and colored lanterns suspended here and there. Above the musician's platform was a tatty banner with the name of the Bee Hive lodge, with the number attached. The attendance was quite large and the time delightfully spent.

Miss Richardson of Red Cloud, who has been visiting in Lincoln returned home Wednesday accompanied by Miss Estta Hulbert who will be Miss Richardsons guest for several weeks.

#### The Holidays.

And the colder weather are now rapidly approaching. The joyous season is eagerly anticipated by the young folks in thousands of homes; but in nearly all there are one or more older ones to whom the cold waves and the storms mean renewed suffering from rheumatic backs or limbs. It is not claimed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a positive specific for rheumatism; we doubt if there was or can be such a remedy. But the remarkable success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing this affection is sufficient reason for those who are suffering to try this peculiar medicine.

#### How She Got Even with a Shopkeeper.

A Harlem lady bought a pair of hose in a small store for which she paid \$1. When she reached home she discovered that there was a hole in the heel of one of them. Three days afterward, when she had occasion to pass the store, she returned the hose, saying: "There is a hole in the heel of one of these stockings. I wish you would exchange them."

The storekeeper examined them and handed them back, saying: "My dear lady, we cannot exchange them. You should have returned them immediately. You can darn dot hole up."

The lady indignantly took up the stockings and started out, when her steps were arrested by the proprietor calling out:

"Mrs. Brown, excuse me, but that darn that you gave me had a hole in it."

"Is that so? Well, sir, you can just darn the hole up. Good day, sir."—New York Evening Sun.

#### Speaking from Experience.



Miss Blanché—Have you made any conquests this summer?

Miss Lillian—Oh, yes; Mr. Jones proposed the day before we came away.

Miss Blanché—Doesn't he pop the question in the most awkward manner imaginable?

They meet as strangers.—Life.

#### Boil Your Ice.

That was a brilliant suggestion of a correspondent that boiling is a sure preventive of ice infection. What a happy thought! And so strange that nobody ever thought of it before! Boil your ice. How simple the suggestion! Just how you are to make the ice contribute to its original purpose after boiling it is somewhat difficult to see. But never mind a little matter like that; first boil your ice, then you are safe from the ravages of hidden disease.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

#### A Deserving Case.

Omaha Dame—Well, what's the matter now? Wouldn't that tramp eat the crust I told you to give him?

Little Son—Not yet. He wants me to ask you for some warm water and soap so he can wash himself before eating.

"Sales alive! He does!" Go tell Jane to show him to the bath room and ask him to stay to dinner.—Omaha World.

#### He Was No Horse.

First Small Boy (while Santa Claus is distributing presents to the Sunday school)—Don't look at Santa Claus so hard, Jimmy. Second Small Boy—Why not?

First Small Boy—Because pa said today you ought not to look a gift horse in the mouth.

Second Small Boy—Humph! Santa Claus is no horse.—Judge.

#### A Severe Test.

"If I should tell you, dear," he said, "that my love for you had grown cold; that I had ceased to care for you, and that the happy time when I shall claim you as my ownest wife will never, never be, would it really be a trial to you, darling?"

"Yes, George," shyly admitted the girl, "it would be a breach of promise trial."—New York Sun.

#### Why He Gobbled?

Magistrate (to tramp)—The policeman says you were acting in a disorderly manner. Tramp—I was gobbling, your honor.

Magistrate—What do you go about the streets gobbling for?

Tramp—I can't help it, your honor; I've had nothing but turkey three times a day for over two weeks.—Epoch.

#### New Social Game.

One sportive vagary played with cards a deal of late is known by the attractive title of "Patent Medicines." Any number from one to a dozen can simultaneously participate in this fascinating game. The players sit about a table, and all the cards are dealt. Each player then chooses the name of some patent medicine made known through extensive advertising; the more lengthy and ridiculous the better for mirth-provoking purposes. All the players being supplied with such names, each places his card face downward upon the table. The point is to capture all the cards possible, and the person bankrupting all the rest, of course, wins the game. Suppose A and B are playing in the circle. A has taken the name of Dr. Pettibone Biggs' Pale Green Cod Liver Oil, and B has chosen the title of the six Northernland Brothers' Mustache Vigor. (The names, however, must be those of well known patent medicines.) A turns over his top card and places it face upward. Suppose it is an ace. If B turns his top card in like manner and that proves to be an ace, it behooves A and B to shout out each other's patent medicine names, and whosoever shouts first takes the others cards which have been turned over. Whenever two players disclose the same card face upward each must call upon the others patent medicine name. When there are six or eight players it is by no means easy in the confusion of turning cards hastily, to remember these names. Intellectual pastime, eh? Combines amusement and instruction, as Mr. Barnum says of the circus. Despite its shallowness, however, it can be made exceedingly funny. Try it in the home circle when the folks next door come in of an evening, and see if it is not good fun.

Miss Nellie Raymond, niece of A. S. and L. M. Raymond, left Wednesday for her home in Charles City, Iowa. Miss Raymond spent the past two or three months very pleasantly in the capital city, and her vivacious and engaging manner and many friends, who will be pleased to have her return soon again.

They know just how to please you with oysters in every style at Brown's New Vienna Café.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

### AMERICAN AMUSEMENT AFFAIRS.

#### Life in the Profession—Matters Musical and Dramatic.—Notes About Players.

#### MIXED PICKLES.

Only a fair sized audience greeted J. B. Polk at the Funke Wednesday evening, to see the comedian and his company in his laughable absurdity, "Mixed Pickles." Polk as of yore takes the leading character of laughter and amusement for his audience. Lucinda was a very clever character and the part of Mr. Brown was portrayed in a manner that showed the actor to be one of more than ordinary ability. The balance of the company was good, and the piece although it gave general satisfaction would have been produced with more vigor had the house been larger, for it is a well known fact that a company always plays better with a large audience than a small one, but the night was an extraordinary one and preparations going on about town for the holidays was the cause of the lack of attendance.

#### THEODORA.

The grand spectacular production of Theodora at the Funke last night was one of the best that has been seen in the city in years. The scene was laid in Byzantium in the year A. D. 522, and afforded magnificent stage setting. Miss Elliott appeared in the title role, and around that character centered the chief interest of the piece. Miss Elliott has much improved in her dramatic power since her last appearance here, and in "Theodora," she has a play that brings into action all the dramatic power she possesses. Her delineation of the character was all that one could wish, and much impressed her audience. The supporting company was very good, the costumes rich and beautiful, and the *mise en scene* entrancing.

#### TO-NIGHT.

This evening the Lillian Elliott company will present "Ingomar," one of Miss Elliott's Strongest plays. The reputation of the company and the play will be sufficient to fill the house. All who saw Miss Elliott last evening will want to see her in "Ingomar."

#### NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTION.

The Funke will be open every night next week, the attraction being the celebrated Bartholomews Equine Paradox. The merit of this show is well known to the lovers of horse flesh and the admirers of the educated quadruped. In this combination appears twenty beautiful educated horses, who go through various roles and movements that not only please the audience but call forth applause enthusiasm.

The names of Prof. Bartholomew's horses are: Buchephalus, Prince, Pope, Luon Ball, Black Bull, Brutus, Caesar, Sprites, Adalialla, Chevalier, Mustang, Gold-Dust, Major Draco, "Mollie the ladies favorite," Beauty, the mule Barney, Fattie, the donkey Judge, and Saladin, the smallest horse on earth.

They will be on exhibition after next Monday morning in their palace car at Union depot.—Every body is invited to see them especially the ladies and children. The horses eat candy and cake and expect their Christmas present.

The entertainment affords an evening of rare pleasure and shows what kind treatment and a little care will do for a dumb brute. The prices have been put down to special holiday rates, 25, 35 and 50 cents, and will surely be sufficient inducement to fill the house every night. A grand matinee will be given Wednesday and Saturday and a street parade each day at eleven o'clock.

A Chinaman in New York is named Takk Fahn. It is not stated, but we suppose he is a barber.—Norristown Herald.

The Age of Woman is the title of a forthcoming magazine. We venture the prediction that the editor will not dare to give it away.—Boston Post.

The Birmingham Republican says that a Pole named Hentzlstozki recently settled a few miles out from that city. From the jagged appearance of his name, we should take him to be a section of a barbed wire fence, rather than a pole.—Norristown Herald.

Pittsburg, Pa., has a barber who talks through his nose, and this enables his mouth to snatch a little rest.—Burlington Free Press.

Ten incendiary attempts have been made to burn a small town in North Carolina during the past three months. The town has two drum corps. No other cause for the incendiary attempts is known.—Norristown Herald.

A young man who was examined for an appointment as a department clerk came across this question: "What states and territories would you cross in going from New York to the Pacific Coast?" He didn't know, and so he wrote: "None. I would go around by Cape Horn."—Exchange.

Among the leading and representative business houses of the city is that of Betts & Sewell, No. 1020 O street. In the first of April of this year these gentlemen succeeded to the business of Mr. Thos. Sewell, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, and the new firm has more than kept up the reputation, acquired by Mr. S. in his long years in business, for keeping none but the best and freshest groceries. Both Mr. Betts and Mr. Sewell are well qualified by experience to conduct such a trade as theirs has grown to be, a statement amply substantiated by their increasing business. Their stock is complete in every detail and consists of everything kept in a first-class grocery store. In securing your supplies for the holidays or for the winter, it will pay you to call on them, inspect their goods and get their prices, which are as low as first-class staples can be sold.

As the joyful season of Christmas approaches, the young folks speculating as to what old Santa will bring them, the children daily wishing for the arrival of the time honored guest, and all the world seems to shout a word of welcome to the coming festivities, it is but right and proper that we make the preliminary steps now to celebrate in a becoming manner this, the most eventful holiday in the christian year. It is the time when presents are exchanged, tokens of love and friendship are given and received, and it is perplexing to the average person today to know what may be most appropriate for a present. In a few words, let us add, that Mr. R. O'Neill, the jeweler on Tenth street, has the most complete line of fine holiday goods shown in Lincoln this season, and it would not be doing yourself justice, were you to make a selection before first going to see his stock. Read his adv. elsewhere in this issue.

#### Reception to Bishop Bonacom.

Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was bitterly cold, hundreds of people turned out to welcome Bishop Bonacom to the city. The stage was very prettily set and filled with leading men of city and state. Ex-Governor Furness presided in the absence of Gov. Thayer, who was sick. To the left of Mr. Furness sat Bishop Bonacom, on the right Bishop O'Connor of Omaha and other eminent clergymen of the Catholic church. Ex-Gov. Furness made a few remarks on taking the chair, in which he warmly welcomed the bishop. Secretary Sutton read several letters of regret, Mr. L. W. Billingsley following with an address of welcome on behalf of the mayor, council and city of Lincoln.

After some excellent music by the K. of P. band, Secretary Sutton delivered an eloquent address of welcome on behalf of St. Theresa church and the see.

Bishop Bonacom replied in a very pleasing address, thanking all for the genuine warmth of the welcome he had received. As he arose to speak little Mary McLaughlin tripped across the stage and presented him, on behalf of the ladies of St. Theresa's church, with a beautiful basket of flowers.

Bishop O'Connor of Omaha, and R. V. Alex. Allen, Rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal church, followed in welcoming addresses.

The Catholic people are to be congratulated on the selection of Lincoln as a see city, and that it will add materially to the welfare of the church is the Churchmen's earnest hope. The people of the city did themselves especially proud in the generous welcome extended, and the bishop has received a good idea of Lincoln hospitality.

The postoffice department is badly rushed with the influx of Christmas bundles and packages. If you don't get your paper or general mail promptly don't "kick," the department is doing its best to accommodate the public.

#### A Ripe Chestnut.

Our youngest editor of The Fireside is original if the rest are not. Some time ago a tooth becoming loose he was taken to a dentist who picked it out, and yesterday the young Ed came running to his mother with "O mamma! I got another ripe tooth!"—Minneapolis Fireside.

#### An Original Theory.

A little 4-year-old boy was standing at the window watching the rain, which, much to his disgust, kept him in the house. Turning to his mother, with puckered brows, he said: "I guess God took a drink and forgot to turn the water off."—New York World.

#### On the Old Way to Brooklyn.

A suborned old fellow with an oilcloth traveling bag was sitting on a bench in the Fulton ferry house the other day.

Suddenly he arose from his seat, accented a passing gentleman, and inquired:

"Wh—kin you tell me what time the boat leaves?"

"Why, there's boats leaving every few minutes or so," was the reply.

"Every few minutes or so, hey! Well! What's the reason this boat don't start then?"

"What boat?"

"My this 'ere boat."

"Man alive! This ain't the boat; this is the ferry house!"

"Yew—don't—say so!" loudly ejaculated the suborned old fellow. "The ferry house!" he went on, with a foolish smile. "An' here I've been a waitin' three hours for the blamed thing to start for Brooklyn!"

And he rubbed his chin reflectively and walked on.—Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

#### Journalistic Enterprise.

Says The Arizona Howler: "A despatch has just come to us over our special wire from New York, saying that the French people have elected a man named Sadie Carrot as president. It looks as though there must be some mistake in the transmission of his name; but as we pay big money for our special news, we can't afford to throw it away on account of a little mistake in the name. So we shove her in with the single remark that it is better to have a Carrot for a president than a dead beat for a son-in-law. In this way we again score a live beat on the galoot 'The Ripporter.' Whoopee! Now is the time to subscribe."—New York Tribune.

#### America's Big Four.

Prince of Wales—Mamma, allow me to present you to Mr. Blaine of America. Victoria—Happy to meet him. "And this is Mr. Gould." "Glad to see you, sir." "And this is Mr. Cody." "I've had the honor of meeting Mr. Cody before, my son, but what means this omission? Where is Mr. Sullivan?" "He wouldn't come."—Omaha World.

#### Economy Is Wealth.

Little Ely Schaumburg having fallen and raised a lump on his forehead, somebody suggested to his mother that she press a silver dollar on the bruised place, which would cause the swelling to subside.

"Tepecoa," said Mose Schaumburg, "you don't need a whole dollar. School press a half a dollar dot bump on. Vat for you want to indulge in so many extravagances?"—Texas Siftings.

#### A Matter of Business.

Young Wife—My dear, you ought not to have purchased such an elegant suit of clothes. It is entirely too costly for your income and you certainly ought to know it.

Young Husband—I got them on credit.

"Still worse."

"But I had to have them."

"What for?"

"To keep up my credit."—Omaha World.

#### It Wasn't Old Enough.

Mrs. Pencilblow Vase—How long has your bill been running?

Collector—Two months, ma'am, and I hope—

Mrs. Peachblow Vase—Only two months? Take it away. I never look at anything that is not old. I am a collector of antique.—Chicago Ledger.

#### Quarreling with His Foot.

Dumley (timidly, for he is behind with his beard)—I—er—think, Mrs. Hendricks, that this milk is a trifle sour.

#### A Note of Admiration.



"I don't know her name, Mercutio, but she's a la-la."—Life.

#### The Lime Kills Club.

Judge Openhouse Cabiff, chairman of the committee on meteorological disturbances, reported that the thermometer invented especially for the club by Professor Moses Clingstone, of St. Louis, had not been found up to its warrant. During the heated term in August it registered from 8 to 10 degs. below zero right along, and during the cold wave of November it marked 25 degs. above zero for several days in succession. It had been greased with bear's oil, boiled in milk and baked in the oven, but there it was at that moment on the wall, registering over 100 degs. below zero. He didn't suppose that a difference of 20 or 25 degs. in either heat or cold made any great difference to any member, but such a wide margin as had been recorded was piling it on rather too thick. He recommended that it be cast aside, and that Professor Clingstone be notified to remove it within thirty days.

On motion of Shindig Watkins, who is inventing a colored man's thermometer himself, the recommendation was adopted. Moses Clingstone, of St. Louis, had not been found up to its warrant. During the heated term in August it registered from 8 to 10 degs. below zero right along, and during the cold wave of November it marked 25 degs. above zero for several days in succession. It had been greased with bear's oil, boiled in milk and baked in the oven, but there it was at that moment on the wall, registering over 100 degs. below zero. He didn't suppose that a difference of 20 or 25 degs.