

AN OBSERVERS THOUGHTS.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What He Sees, Hears, Thinks and Imagines.

A woe begone specimen of the genus tramp printer strayed into one of the city offices this week, and proceeded to "pan-handle" the boys for enough to get a drink.

Lincoln's chances for obtaining one or more railroads are very bright. The Rock Island and Santa Fe officials are talking up matters, and I believe it is only a question of time when both roads will be in here.

In conversation with a leading democrat the other day, I was informed that there is but little prospect of a democratic daily being started here. The importance of having a newspaper for the propagation of democratic doctrine in Lincoln is conceded, but the sustaining of such an organ is considered by a good many as being too much of a drain upon the pockets of the party.

The Observer wishes to heartily commend the work of President McBride and Secretary Utt of the board of trade. During their short term of office together, I believe they have secured more industries for Lincoln than in any year of its existence.

The Cherrier directory company have commenced the work of compiling the new city directory. Messrs. Cherrier and Lewis, the gentlemen in the city, are experienced men in this business, and promise to give us a more complete, handsomer and better directory than we have yet had.

Cardinal Mazzofani, the linguist who is said to have known a hundred languages, declares that he never forgot a word he had once learned. This little instance brings to mind the subject how to obtain a good vocabulary.

But to our subject. We know of no better plan of developing a good vocabulary than by careful reading. Many young people—too many—read a book just for the story, the excitement. You ask them how they liked the book, and they say "O, I think it was just horrid, I wanted her to marry the first fellow."

We say "A big collection of little plants." Would not a "vast collection of smaller plants" be preferable? If we would but study our choice of language, making the best of what we do know, many persons who pass as stupid would make a better impression.

"Birdie," whispered a happy young Chicago lover, "now that we are engaged you mustn't call me Mr. Porcine any more."

Will get your Sunday Mail from the Post-office and deliver at your house, or office. Telephone 190.

The red mark sale begins today. Call at Ashby & Millsbaugh's and see what it means.

SPORTING NOTES.

Standing of Clubs in the League and Associations.

Following is the standing of clubs in the National League up to and including Thursday's games:

Table with columns: Club, Played, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Rows include Detroit, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Pittsburgh, Washington.

Following is the standing of clubs in the American association up to and including Thursday's games:

Table with columns: Club, Played, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Rows include Brooklyn, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Louisville, Cleveland, Kansas City.

Following is the standing of clubs in the Western association up to and including Thursday's games:

Table with columns: Club, Played, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Rows include St. Paul, Des Moines, Kansas City, Omaha, Milwaukee, Chicago, Minneapolis, Sioux City.

DIAMOND DUST.

Burdick, late of Omaha, is playing with Indianapolis. St. Paul is holding onto first place with a strong grip.

The Western Association is said to be all right financially. Bader is showing Sioux City's opponents how to steal bases.

Shaffer of the disbanded Birmingham, is twirling for Omaha. Twenty-four hundred people saw the morning game at Des Moines on the Fourth.

Western association umpires receive \$300 more than members of the league staff. Sullivan and Elwert, two of last year's western league pitchers, are now with Kansas City.

The Detroiters are not gaining very fast on Chicago. Each seems to win and lose on the same day.

Such of last year's Denver team, has been released by Brooklyn and will finish the season with Buffalo.

TROY, ALBANY, SARATOGA

A TRIP UP THE HUDSON RIVER.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West-Lincolntonites in New York-A Gossipy Letter in General.

Editorial Correspondence. We have heard and read frequently of the beauties of the charming Hudson, have interested ourselves in descriptive articles of the castles and palatial residences that line the river on either side, and of the lovely moonlight excursions up this famous stream.

We have also been told that with all the pleasures attending such a trip there comes even now a better and more attractive time to view the Hudson. 'Tis true a moonlight excursion is delightful, but of the many who make such a trip comparatively few see the best scenery.

On the way up we stop at various points, viz.: West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Catskill, Hudson and Rhinebeck, the latter being the home of Levi P. Morton, the republican candidate for the vice presidency.

Arriving at Albany we ate a hearty supper and began to see what could be seen of New York's festive capital. The state house is located in the immediate business vicinity and is an imposing structure built on a hill, the highest portion of the city.

While talking to a newly formed acquaintance at the Astor house a few days ago about the beauties of the west and the attractions of Lincoln, several persons who had passed by and casually heard me speak of Lincoln stopped to ask: "Do you know Mr. —? How is the climate out there?"

Late in the afternoon via the Delaware & Hudson canal company's Saratoga limited, I left Troy to pay a short visit to America's foremost watering place and summer resort. It was my first time in Saratoga and from the time of my arrival until I reluctantly departed I had nothing but a pleasant time.

Leaving Saratoga I returned to Troy via rail and at night took the steamer, City of Troy, for New York, arriving there next morning. The ride from the Springs to Troy is a very interesting one.

"Birdie," whispered a happy young Chicago lover, "now that we are engaged you mustn't call me Mr. Porcine any more." "Ah, no, darling," responded the girl, with a sigh and a giggle, "you must always call me 'Birdie' and I will always call you 'Butch.'"

After the performance of the Wild West show in New York the other day, I had the pleasure of being in Mr. Cody's company for a short time. He has a pleasant and neatly furnished tent on the grounds, for use while at Erastina before and after the performances, and it is here he receives many of his friends.

body likes him. He receives them cordially and treats them pleasantly, and especially when a Nebraskan or westerner taps for admittance at his tent or at the Hoffman House, they never fail to go away without saying or thinking "that fellow Cody is a clever man and deserves success."

Met Mr. Lyle Hopkins on lower Broadway the other day. He has been here since the fire at Hamilton a few months ago and is in the Erie express office as his father's right bower, and is doing well.

Speaking of Buffalo Bill's success at Erastina, Mr. Pollack, the passenger agent of the Staten Island rapid transit company said: "His business is enormous, for by our ticket sales we can tell, and on one day last week we carried more passengers over than we ever have before on any one day."

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It has become popular now with western papers to have a New York office where an eastern agent attends to advertising from this portion of the country, receives subscriptions, sends New York letters, secures the latest in artistic engravings and keeps the paper on file for visitors, &c.

Frank Zebrung how he likes sleeping in hammocks. Will Smith how he happened to lose his ticket. Will Stull if he likes to go boating.

These springs are in two canons which curve together forming one in the shape of a Y immediately west of Battle mountain in the southern Black Hills. The mountain scenery all about the springs is not only grand but is exceptionally beautiful, while the curative properties of the waters surpass those of the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Now that the season for using ice has commenced it behooves consumers to be very careful what they use. Much of the ice nowadays used is impure and conducive of bad results to good health.

The report of the German physician on the death of Emperor Frederick censure the English doctor, Mackenzie, for his alleged faulty treatment of the case. However this may be no one has ever accused Hallet of keeping line.

LAKE CONSTANCE.

FROM STRASBURG OVER THE BAVARIAN ALPS.

An Interesting Tale of Travel in a Foreign Land by a Citizen of Lincoln.

Leaving Strasburg—its great cathedral—its clock, its quaint old castles, and fortified walls—we journeyed by rail all day through the passes and gorges of the Albatian mountains. They are but the spires of the high Alps, which we shall not see until we reach Switzerland.

The greatest watering place of Germany, but we did not stop, we had heard of another and better at Constance, so we kept on through Triburg, 2500 feet altitude, the quaint villages in the Alps—the style of the architecture is Swiss—but so old, but all neat and in good repair, we pass hop yards, numerous and well cultivated fields of grain and tobacco.

The roof of the houses are of red slate; a few are thatched—painted of a light drab or cream color. The roads are finely graded and are white with the pulverized lime rock and the drives are splendid.

Here the road changed to another valley, which brought us to the head waters of the Danube—at Danube-Singere. The old Danube, with its thousands of years of history. The blue Danube of poetry and song. This stream wound for a long way over broad meadows. We had here some realization of its celestial origin and the sky blue tints.

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WELCOMED BY FRIENDS.

Editor L. Wessel, Jr., the Recipient of Many Pleasant Attention.

From the Philadelphia City. An unusually pleasant gathering of young people was that of last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, at 1328 Franklin street. The occasion was that of the visit of Mr. L. Wessel, Jr., a nephew of Mr. Goldsmith's, now permanently located at Lincoln, Nebraska, as editor and proprietor of the Courier, a growing and brilliant society journal of that place.

Mr. Wessel was formerly a student of Philadelphia, having completed his education here and then gone into the great west to establish himself for life. He is succeeding admirably, and now occupies a position of influence and profit in the city of his adoption. His friends and former associates turned out in force to greet and congratulate him. Among the guests present were the Misses Marie Sessler, Bertha Katz, Bertha Silbermann, Emma Silbermann, Pauline Blumenthal, Emma Myers, Joe Smith, Flora Silbermann, Hettie Rosenburg, Carrie Mendelsohn, Bertha Heuler, Millie Rosenberg, Sallie Sternberg, Daisy Eppstein, Bertha Winklerstein, Clara Blumenthal, Della Fishman and Lena Gast. Messrs. Max Romanau, E. Hirsch, N. Winkler, B. Wasserman, Ben Panzer, Henry Loeb, Harry Silbermann, Joe Eppstein, Willie Weichelsbaum, S. Beuhler, M. Manko, Mark Isaacs, Gerald Rosenberg and Moses Rosenberg comprised the gentlemen present. In addition to these other guests were present, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Blumenthal, Mrs. Jacob Meyer, Mrs. Weber of New York and Mrs. A. Fishman.

The order of the evening's pleasures consisted of music and dancing and the serving of dainty and appropriate refreshments. The music was furnished by members of the Germania Quartet, and during the time of assembly about the tables in the dining room, Mr. Wessel was made the recipient of a handsome and weighty gold watch charm, the gift of the ladies present, on which was inscribed upon one side, "L. Wessel, Jr., July 6, 1888," while the reverse bore the inscription, "In remembrance of his lady friends in Philadelphia."

Mr. Wessel, in receiving the gift, spoke feelingly of his former pleasant associations in this city and of the pleasure it gave him to be so well remembered. He promised to endeavor to still be worthy to retain that regard, and he assured all that they would ever hold a prominent place in his recollections and esteem.

After again repairing to the spacious parlors, Miss Silbermann gave a dramatic recitation with an excellence of rendering that stamps her as possessed of unusual abilities as an elocutionist; after which dancing was resumed.

Mr. Wessel is studying law in the office of C. Stuart Patterson, Esq., and Miss Pauline Goldsmith is an unusually charming and vivacious hostess.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do in possibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

Mr. E. Hallet, Prof. G. E. Barber and Mr. J. F. Morris, with their families, are passing the summer at Milford camping out. They report having a great time, fishing, boating and bathing being the principal amusements.

An Intimate Acquaintance. Spindle-I lent your Overdue a little money last night, Jack. Do you know him? Jack-Do I know him? I wish I had as many dollars as I know him.—The Epoch.

Too Much for the Hub. Customer to Boston barber—What has become of that New York man you had last week? He was the best barber I ever saw. Boston Barber—Yes, he was an artist; but he persisted in saying "next gent" for "next gentleman," and I had to let him go.—New York Sun.

On the Beach. "I say, Jack, old man," remarked the Yale sophomore, "deuced pretty girl, that one with you yesterday. Do me the honor?" "Why, of course. But see here, she's Miss Concord, of Boston—goes in heavy for philosophy and that sort of thing. Rather steep for you, eh?" "Oh, no, that's all right. We'll get along. I've got a lot of bully eggs on Plato and Aristotle and those old duffers."—Life.



Love's Young Dream.



He takes a long smell at the wrong bottle, with this result the next morning.—Life.