CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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AN OBSERVERS THOUGHTS.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What He Sees, Hears, Thinks and Imagines.

The ways of a paving contractor are beyond understanding. Take for instance South Eleventh street. The benign genius who presides over the work being done on that thoroughfare tore up the street from O to J street, and then leisurely commenced putting down blocks from J street to O. There may be some reason for this, but it is beyond human penetration. The board of public works should have had something to say while this thing was going on, but they do not have appeared to have made any kick. It is an injustice to the merchants on Eleventh between M and O streets, this blocking of the thoroughfare the consequent cessation of their legitimate trade. The paving contractor may own this city, but there are a good many citizens who have not yet signed the deed.

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"There is one thing," says a gentleman who calls Des Moines his home, "that no city in Nebraska touches our city, and that is in the matter of advertising. Every paper in Des Moines that has any standing whatever, can show up more columns of real, live advertisements than the best paper in either Omaha or Lincoln; and yet Omaha is probably half again as large as Des Moines, which is about the size of Lincoln. I mention this merely to show you that I consider Des Moines more of a business town than yours or Omaha. I have also reason to know that they charge pretty good rates, too. The Register, Leader and News have a large *clientele* of advertisers, and the same thing is true of the Mail. Most business men of experience judge of the commercial standing of a city by the looks of the advertising columns of its papers—at any rate I do—and if I didn't know of myself that Lincoln was a bustling little city, the looks of your daily papers would not convince me."

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The remarks quoted are pretty true, too. Of the hundreds of business houses in this city there are not more than 10 per cent. of them who advertise—and by advertising I mean persistently. And these men's names you will find in every paper in the city, and if you walk down our principal streets you will see these same names emblazoned on the front of the largest business houses.

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Considerable surprise was occasioned Thursday by the announcement that Mr. W. B. Hastings, district agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, with headquarters in this city, was among the missing. Of course, all kinds of rumors are abroad as to the cause of his disappearance, but from an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Hastings, the Observer is inclined to believe that he has either been foully dealt with or has been suddenly stricken with illness. He leaves a wife and family in this city, and I do not believe him to be a man to basely desert them, as some over-officious people endeavor to make it appear. Mr. Hastings left some two weeks ago for Omaha with $2500 in money, since which time nothing has been heard of him.

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An interesting sight, which few were permitted to see, at the Burlington depot Wednesday morning was that of five dead Chinamen, carefully scraped and cleaned, and encased in tin boxes. They were in charge of an intelligent-looking countryman, who was taking them to San Francisco, and from thence to China via steamship. The express company had charge of the bodies. Much amusement was created by the reading of one of the labels, which is said to have been as follows: "The blessed bones of Ling Chum. May they rest in peace. They are the bones of an honest man. His reward is sure. C. O. D. $13.60.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Now is the time to take it. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

For Rent.

Fine suites of rooms in the Webster block, furnished and unfurnished. Enquire at room 1.

Chicago-Lincoln.

The Chicago flyer on the Elkhorn line, C. & N. W. route, leaves Lincoln daily exactly at 12:40 p. m. All things considered, this is the best train running between Lincoln and Chicago. Its features are, superb palace sleepers, dining cars and prompt and regular service.

Ticket office, 115 south Tenth street.

When in need of Ladies Furnishing Goods Fine Shoes, etc., give Fred Schmidt a call. 917 O street.

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

We buy our refrigerators from manufacturers in car lots, and will give our customers the benefit of car load prices. Have the largest and most complete stock in the city. We would be pleased to show these goods and quote prices. Rudge & Morris, 1122 N street.

Lincoln Hack and Baggage Line.

Telephone No. 201, meat market, 937 O street, or No. 301 livery barn. Order slates at same places and U. P. ticket office, corner Eleventh and O streets. Hack stands, Capital hotel and meat market.

BOHANON BROS.

Before starting on your trip let us repair your old trunk. We can make it as good as new, or we will take it in trade for a new one, or sell you one at prices below what a dealer can afford to sell at and give better satisfaction. Give us a call and we will convince you that it pays to buy direct of the manufacturers, Lincoln Trunk Factory.

WIRICK & HOPPER, Prop's.,
Telephone 663. 269 South 11th street.

Remember that vigilance is the price of life as well as of liberty. Only those who take good care of their health enjoy a ripe old age. Those who wish to, should keep their liver and bowels regular by an occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills, the best made. Sold by W. J. Turner

Great corset sale at Herpolsheimer & Co.

AT FUNKE'S.

The Eunice Goodrich Company all Next Week at Popular Prices.

Lincoln amusement lovers will be pleased to hear that the popular comedienne, Miss Eunice Goodrich, will fill a return engagement at Funke's next week, appearing in a different play each evening. Her repertoire is a very large one, and includes such popular plays as "Dad's Boy," "Zizi, the Actor's Daughter," "A Straw Man," and others. Miss Goodrich is a charming little soubrette, with pretty tricks of manner and a naturalness of acting that gains her many friends and admirers. The company has been considerably strengthened since its appearance here in May, and the entertainments afforded will be well worth double the price of admission. Remember every evening next week, with Saturday matinee, at popular prices.

Local and Personal.

Mr. A. Halter and family left Wednesday for Denver. Mr. Halter returns immediately, while the "family" will enjoy the cool mountain breezes for several weeks.

One of the city fire engines was engaged nearly all day Sunday pumping out water from the academy of music cellar, which ran in from the overplus at the Oakley fire.

The city was overrun this week with pretty school marms who came from all parts of the country to listen to the instructions given at the institute, which closes next Saturday.

The German Catholics have purchased grounds at the corner of J and Eighteenth streets, and will immediately commence the erection of a substantial house of worship.

Messrs. H. R. Krug and E. R. Wells of Nissley & Co., left Tuesday for New York. Before returning they will each spend some time at their old homes in Pennsylvania, the former at Lancaster and the latter at Reading.

Lincoln people are warned to look out for a total eclipse of the moon which occurs tomorrow (Sunday) evening, beginning at 10 o'clock. The moon will be totally obscured from 11:53 to 1:36, and lovers should govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. M. F. King, with the Consolidated Tank Line company, was married on Friday evening last to Miss Anna Riland at Dabuque, Iowa. Mr. King's many friends will be pleased to learn of his matrimonial venture, and wish him all the joy life affords.

Chas. Thompson, a painter at work on the dome of the state capitol, was thrown from the scaffolding by a rope breaking, Tuesday morning, and died shortly afterward. The funeral took place Thursday and was attended by the Modern Woodmen in a body.

Mr. Geo. W. Lowrey has entered into partnership with his brother, Thos. W. George is a rustler, and his advancement is a source of pleasure to his many friends. The firm has elevators all along the different lines of railroads in Nebraska, and transact a large business.

Mr. A. C. Cass, formerly sales agent for the Whitebreast coal company in this city, but who recently removed to Denver, was greeting his numerous friends this week. Mr. C. looks as though mountain air agreed with him, and pronounces Denver a great place wherein to reside.

Very Safe.

Grace (at Lake Chautauqua)—Such a comfort, you know, Charley, to have a thoughtful cousin to look after me! Did you bring my jewelry from Pittsburg?

Cousin Charley—Naw, I forgot it at the last moment. It's in the new safe, at my office. But I've got the combination on a piece of paper.

Grace—And where is it? You must telegraph them to send me my things at once.

Cousin Charley—To be sure, yes. You see, I'm vewy forgetful of combinations. I put it—good gracious! it's locked in the safe, too! —Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Scandal on Rameses II.

A portrait of Rameses II appears in a number of our exchanges. We don't know what office he is running for, and although he looks as if he had been through several campaigns, and lost considerable flesh, his portrait is less homely than the pictures of some of the other candidates. It will not be long before some of our contemporaries discover that Mr. Rameses was involved in several scandals, and voted in favor of the admission of the Chinese, or something that way.—Norristown Herald.

The Broken One.

Lady—What's the matter, my little man?

Boy—Leander Binks giv my girl half an orange, an' she's run off with him.

Lady—Oh, never mind, you can soon find another sweetheart.

Boy—Nay, nay, sweet lady. Wedlock is not for me; my only hope is to fill an early grave.—Life.

The Answers Bothered Him.

Friend—How did you pass your civil service examination?

Applicant—To tell the truth, I didn't get a very good mark. I don't know, but I expect I've slipped up.

"The questions bothered you, didn't they?"

"Not a bit. It was the answers that worried me."—Texas Siftings.

Important Question.

"Do you understand much about arbor-culture?" asked Labatt of a friend.

"Yes, I think I do."

"Well, I want to ask you a question. Are all forest trees seeders?"—Texas Siftings.

Musical Item.

Visitor—Do you love the piano?

Lady—No, I prefer death by electricity.—Texas Siftings.

Attend the red mark sale at Ashby & Millspaugh's.

SHE DIDN'T SAY "NO!"

She didn't say "yes," but a soft color came
O'er her neck and her brow till her cheeks were aflame;
And she shaded her eyes from the soft mellow light
Of the stars in the sky that, so wickedly bright,
Were peering at us thro' the still summer night;
And she didn't say "no!"

She didn't say "yes," but I knew that she heard,
For the roses she wore on her bosom were stirred,
And the sweet eyes she turned half away from my own
Had wondrously tender and luminous grown
As clear thro' the sheen of the starlight they shone;
And she didn't say "no!"

She didn't say "yes," but the lace on her gown
She knotted and pulled and smoothed carefully down,
And looked, altogether, so lovely and sweet
That I knelt, in the light of her eyes, at her feet
And begged her that one little word to repeat—
And she didn't say "no!"

She wouldn't say "yes," and she couldn't say "no"—
But she whispered my name, as I bent my head low
And told her that she of my life was a part—
With the word on her lips and a thrill in my heart,
When a voice ('twas her brother's) broke in with a start,
And the wretch just yelled "Rats!"

The True State of the Case.

The determination of the regents of the state university to hear complaints against its chancellor is most unwise, and for several reasons. Every chancellor from the founding of the university has been the subject of similar charges, viz.: The disatisfaction of young and inexperienced students and teachers with the administration of the discipline of the university.

No eastern university or college would for a moment listen to ex-party complaints of students or teachers. Only for the gravest cause would accusation be allowed to come before trustees and be listened to by the old and well organized alumni societies. This investigation is unwise for several reasons, viz.:

First. The university under Chancellor Manatt was never in a more flourishing condition. The people of the whole state are well pleased with the manner in which he has unified our high school studies—with the requirements for entering the university. He has labored hard, in connection with his other duties, to arrange a completer grade of high school studies, such as has been so successful in Michigan and other states, so that pupils who desire to continue their education at the university could after completing a prescribed curriculum of studies be fitted to enter without additional examination. The university has just begun to reap the advantage of this system in the increase of students.

Second. Lincoln is aspiring to be a great educational center, and already two other universities have been located and there is every prospect that both will be successfully opened during the present year. Whilst there are thousands of persons in the state who prefer undenominational schools, it will be no recommendation to our state university should jealousies and complaints become chronic. The university of Iowa is suffering from the same cause, and even Christian people who are partizens of their own schools will take no special pains to quiet these disturbances.

Third. The trial so far is most undignified—the charges trivial, and some witnesses young and unexperienced graduates—and it is notorious that students of a *certain class* in all institutions have a "grievance" against somebody. We have always noticed, however, that a student who enters an institution, with a burning desire for knowledge and a profound conviction of his own ignorance, never has a grievance against anybody but himself: for not being able to avail himself of all the advantages afforded him, and he eagerly seeks aid from any professor or tutor who can guide him into the light. He will not be disturbed by the infirmities of chancellors or professors who may be perplexed with their daily duties—he has no time to gossip about the order and discipline of the university.

Fourth. If the complaint is mainly that the chancellor is *irritable* on account of sickness or over work, which we think is much exaggerated, it is simply disgraceful for professors or students to press this charge as a sufficient ground of investigation, whilst ignoring his shining abilities in all other respects.

Fifth. We are quite satisfied to place the honor of the university as well as its chancellor in the hands of our admirable board of regents, who are equal to the emergency and the people of the state will say "well done, good and faithful servants."

JUSTICE.

Mr. Fred Gardner and Miss Ida Watkins were married at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the bride, on L street between Tenth and Eleventh. Only intimate friends of the contracting parties were present. The young couple are well known in the city, Mr. Gardner occupying a responsible position with Jeweler O'Neill, and the bride a young lady of many accomplishments and graces of character.

A party of jovial youths composed of Geo McArthur, Will Maxwell, John Stout and one or two others leave August fifth for a few months vacation in the mountains of Colorado. They go to Denver for a few days then to Lyons. From the latter point they start on a trail to hunt the festive deer and if unobserved will run down the bear. However it is not assured that any bear will be brought home, but the boys guarantee a good supply of deer. Success to them.

AT THE CITY BY THE SEA

CRABBING, SAILING AND BOATING.

How Dame Fashion and Fortunate Pleasure Seekers Enjoy Summer Life.

(Editorial Correspondence.)

Of the numerous seaside resorts on the Atlantic coast, Atlantic City holds its popularity even with the best and stands superior to many. The beach is considered the best, it being free from danger and in a location where the usual amount of sea drift is not floated ashore. It is seldom that the waters are so heavy as to prevent bathers from enjoying their beloved sport. The beach, way out as far as the average bather ventures, is of smooth white sand, and many are they who at this time find pleasure in rolling themselves on the shore until covered with the glistening sand, while others delight to nap on the shores. This place is known to visitors and by reputation in this section as "The City by the Sea," for it is not only a summer resort thickly peopled during the hot season, but is populated in winter as well. It is a healthy city, with all the improvements of metropolitan life and has a population of about 10,000 all the year, with, of course, an immense increase in the summer, when about 20,000 visitors seek this great resort to pass the heated term. Many have their neat, and some very elegant cottages here, most of which are used but about three months out of twelve; while many visit the seashore in the winter season, for Atlantic City has of late become a very popular winter resort. The streets running east and west are named after the states of the Union, while those running north and south, of which there are but five (as the city is on a long narrow island) are Artic, Atlantic, Pacific, Ocean and Baltic avenues.

The season has just fairly opened and the merry voice of the excursionist is heard in the hotel corridor, at the beach and at the hop; while the gayety of the summer sojourner is noticeable with more regularity. While the excursionist who comes down for a few hours is having all the enjoyment that a limited time will allow, he is heard and observed, and is at once known from the guest of the season, who gently reposes and takes life easy on the veranda overhanging the beach, enjoying time little by little and day by day. The bathing, of course, is the most prominent feature of life here and it is with clockwork regularity, rain not preventing, that lad and lassie, beaux and sweetheart, man and wife are seen together fearlessly dashing into the mighty deep and braving the powerful waves and breakers.

The bathing suits being worn this season are particularly striking and nobby, and it does seem that each successive season introduces more pretty venuses than the previous one. To be seated on the iron pier and look at the charming city belle as she goes in for the initial dip is certainly a pretty picture. Besides being encased in a neat, close-fitting costume, a pretty silk or rubber cap covers her dainty head, whilst about her lovely neck appears a silk handkerchief neatly tied into a sailor's knot. Cautiously she goes to the water's edge and as her tiny feet touch the water her entire body trembles and with another dash of a few steps into the briny fluid the fair creature stands surrounded by several inches of water, fairly shivering with cold and at the first wave sending in its foaming breaker, a tiny cry of despair is uttered and she makes a home run for shore. Finally the little dear goes it again with the remark "I'll go in if I die," and makes a second and more successful attempt. The yelling that is heard when a breaker comes in and the scramble is an interesting spectacle.

The hotels of Atlantic City form a greater portion of the fine buildings and they are as numerous as they are luxurious and expensive to rusticate at. I have been stopping at the Hotel Stockton, one of the best on the island, and together with relatives from Philadelphia, have been enjoying a most delightful season. At our hotel, as well as all other fine hotels, it is customary to have a hop every evening, dancing pavilions being an accommodation that adjoins the hostelery, and dancing is duly enjoyed, while a breeze wafted from the ocean cools the evening atmosphere. In case of rain the orchestra, which at the Stockton is an elegant one composed of ten pieces, renders excellent concert music in one of the large parlors, and guests spend the time in promenading about the spacious verandas or the parlors. Orchestral music is also rendered every day during dinner time.

A popular sport now, and in fact at most any time, is the art of crabbing, and it is certainly a most interesting pleasure. Yesterday we formed a party of six and went out on an expedition of a few hours in a row boat and soon had twenty-five large lively crabs as our reward. The sport is similar to fishing, but instead of using a line and hook, a piece of meat is tied to the line, let to the bottom, which is not over four to eight feet deep. As soon as Mr. Crab bites he is very slowly and cautiously pulled up until within about six inches from the top when a small net is put under him and he is caged, placed into a basket and permitted to enjoy himself, kicking to his heart's content.

Sailing on the inlet is also a popular pastime and hundreds enjoy the sail hugely. It costs but a trifle to enjoy these little pleasures and accordingly everybody rustles for fun. Twenty-five cents, when with a sailing party, pays for several hours sail and the enjoyment derived from it together with the fresh sea air does the pleasure seeker a world of good.

Very reluctantly I leave Atlantic City tomorrow, and after a short stop at Philadelphia start for the west, thus bringing to a close one of the most enjoyable trips the writer has ever had. To my friends and relatives in Philadelphia I am under many obligations for a most delightful visit and to them am I grateful for the many kindness shown me during my sojourn, not only in the Quaker city, but at the seashore as well, and I sincerely trust that it may be my pleasure in the near future to have an opportunity to reciprocate and show my appreciation of their very generous hospitality, and it is thus with reluctance after having passed so pleasant a time that I return to every day business life, wishing those I leave here at the scene of gayety continued pleasures and good health.

LOU W.

Old Papers For Sale.

House cleaning time is here, and old papers will come in handy. The COURIER office has a good supply at 20 cents a hundred.

THE UNIVERSITY MUDDLE

Cleared up by the Regents—Chancellor Manatt Deposed.

For the past two weeks the chief topic of interest in educational circles has been the investigation of affairs at the state university. At the last meeting of the alumni charges were formulated by members, against Chancellor Manatt, which were presented to the regents. It has been an open secret for the past two years that the faculty and chancellor have been arrayed one against the other, which state of affairs has resulted in lax discipline among the students. The alumni was represented at the investigation by Mr. H. H. Wilson, while Judge Mason looked after the interests of the chancellor. A number of students were put upon the stand, as well as nearly the entire faculty. The investigation has been long and tedious, and disclosed a deplorable state of affairs in the university.

The charges were nine in number; three were dismissed, three announced unsustained, and three sustained. These were:

Fourth—That while asking a member of the faculty to appear before the pastor of their common church to settle all differences in a Christian spirit and according to Christian law, he at the same time avowed to others his intention to oppose with all his power the election of a tutor unanimously recommended by the faculty, solely because of the candidate's family relations to such member of the faculty.

Sixth—That his conduct toward the students has been such for the last three years as to render them almost unanimously hostile to his administration.

Eighth That he has a habit of using sarcasm and irony to such an extent as to offend his intimate friends and to bring him into conflict with his associates.

At the Thursday morning session the board of regents adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That after inquiring into affairs existing in the university, it is the sentiment of this board that a change of administration is necessary, and that the chancellor be requested to resign, the same to take effect January 1, 1889, with full pay to that date and he to have a leave of absence from the present date.

To this communication the chancellor rightly answered:

To the board of regents: Your communication of this date received, and I fully appreciate the gravity of the situation. In view, however, of my responsibility to the state and to the university and to the important public interests at stake, I cannot with my sense of duty at this time comply with your request, but must leave the responsibility for a radical and permanent settlement of these present and chronic difficulties entirely in your hands.

IRVING J. MANATT,
Chancellor.

After the reading and discussion of the letter the board adopted a resolution dispensing with the services of Irving J. Manatt after January 1, 1889, and that he be relieved of any further duty from the present date.

The COURIER does not believe that Prof. Manatt has been given a fair deal by the newspapers of the city. Every report of proceedings in the daily papers has been written in a vein unfair to the chancellor, and prejudicial in the public mind to his side of the case. We do not believe that his deposition will mend matters greatly. Many people in the city and state are are dissatisfied with the action of the regents, and it will result in harm to the interests of the university.

Dangerous to Trifle With.

Deacon Lukers (entering crowded car)—Say, you! Hev you paid fer that young one's seat?

Count Fillippi (who has left his organ in the baggage car)—Sicca him, Pippo!—

They Have No Perspective.

An American writer says the wealthy Japanese picture owner keeps his art treasures stowed away in what is called a "godown," or storehouse, and his paintings are brought up one at a time if any visitor is present, in order that a single picture may be seen by itself. We should think that one at a time would be about as many as an American could stand, if they are the work of Japanese artists. Japanese art is eccentric and mystifying, and half a dozen at a time would make the visitor think he had what in Volapuk language is called the "jamesjams."—Norristown Herald.

Unfortunately, Too Often the Case.

The minister sought to improve the time by giving Bobby a lesson in morality. "My boy," he said, "I have lived forty-five years and have never used tobacco in any form, nor told a lie, nor swore, nor played hookey, nor"— "Have you got any little boys?" interrupted Bobby. "No, I have never had any little boys." "Well, they are mighty lucky," said Bobby.—San Francisco Wasp.

Ten Hearts That Beat as One.

Mormon Youth—Mr. Elder, I am in love with your daughters.

Mr. Elder—Which ones?

Mormon Youth—Misses Amy, Claribel, Mamie, Jennie, Emma, Polly, Bridget, Ann and Josephine.

Mr. Elder—Take them, my boy; take them and try to make some of them happy.

SPORTING NOTES.

Standing of Clubs in the League and Associations.

Following is the standing of clubs in the National League up to and including Thursdays games:

Club	Played	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Chicago	67	40	34	.642
Detroit	66	42	24	.636
New York	66	39	27	.591
Philadelphia	65	34	31	.523
Boston	69	35	34	.507
Indianapolis	65	25	40	.385
Pittsburg	62	23	39	.374
Washington	66	22	44	.333

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

Club	Played	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Brooklyn	72	47	25	.653
St. Louis	66	43	23	.651
Cincinnati	69	44	26	.638
Athletic	67	39	26	.582
Baltimore	68	31	38	.456
Louisville	69	25	44	.362
Cleveland	61	24	37	.338
Kansas City	66	21	45	.318

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

Club	Played	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
St. Paul	56	38	18	.606
Des Moines	51	30	20	.588
Omaha	51	26	25	.510
Kansas City	52	26	26	.500
Chicago	55	26	29	.472
Sioux city	15	7	8	.467
Milwaukee	56	26	30	.464
Minneapolis	54	19	34	.396

DIAMOND DUST.

Davenport will likely succeed Minneapoli in the Western Association.

Fred Goldsmith, the old Chicago pitcher, is now an association umpire.

The fence and grand stand of the old ball grounds are being torn down.

Sioux City is surprising herself even by the great game the Corn Huskers are putting up.

Maxey Cobb won three straight heats from Fred V. in a race at the fair grounds Tuesday.

Lincoln will be in the Western Association next year. The present organization cannot be maintained.

The Des Moines team is losing its grip. And yet they have the finest aggregation of talent in the association.

Chicago is playing a terrible game of ball, and will soon be passed by Detroit and New York if she don't brace up.

Staley has become the hope of the Pittsburghers, while Beckley always gets in his one, two or three hits a game.

Werden and Fuller have been bought from New Orleans by Washington. The Crescent City is now in the Texas league.

The Domestics pounded the Nationals way into the ground last Saturday. At the close of the slaughter the score was somewhere about 30 to 1.

The eastern sporting journals are still talking of Von der Ahe selling McGarr to Louisville. That player has been with Omaha for about two weeks.

The O'Neills and Lincoln Maroons played a game at Athletic park Thursday afternoon. Seven innings were played, the score standing 18 to 2 in favor of the O'Neills. Both clubs are neatly uniformed, and play with a vim.

The postoffice nine wiped the ground out on the Missouri Pacific grounds with the bank clerks Thursday evening. Eaton and Somerladd occupied the points for the postoffice boys and Maxwell and Weelbach for the bankers. Eaton struck out twelve men and Maxwell six. The score was 16 to 2.

The most disastrous fire that has happened in Lincoln in years was the Oakley fire Sunday morning. Mr. Oakley had one of the finest stores in the west, and nearly everything was a complete loss. The stock was invoiced at about $75,000, the insurance amounting to $65,000. The firm was about to close out, owing to Mr. Oakley's poor health. Mrs. Foreman, who had a stock of ladies goods in the store, lost nearly everything. She will shortly reopen business, however. The photograph gallery of H. E. Noble and the dental tools and furniture of Dr. Lambertson were also destroyed. Mr. Noble is peculiarly unfortunate, this being his fourth destructive fire.

Dakota Hot Springs.

These springs are in two canons which come 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.

The above is a railroad advertisement but it is as surely one in which many people as health and pleasure seekers should be interested.

Round trip tickets for $24.50, good for 90 days, are on sale at the Elkhorn office at 115 South 10th Street.

Now that the season for using ice has commenced it behooves consumers to be very careful what they use. Much of the ice now adays used is impure and conducive of bad results to good health. The ice sold by the Lincoln Ice company cut from Oak creek is strictly pure and healthy and will be delivered to any part of the city. Leave orders at 1040 O street or telephone No. 118.

Ladies, it is almost an inducement for you to get married to see those new wedding invitations received at Wessel & Dobbin's, COURIER office, this week. "They are perfectly grand" is what one of our readers said yesterday, and so they are. The assortment comprises all the novelties just introduced, and a look at them will convince every one that they are the prettiest ever seen. A line of party invitations, ball programs, leap year announcements and programs were also received with this invoice. Call and see them.

Lincoln Omaha.

A coach will here after be attached to B. & M. train No. 2 (the flyer) for the convenience of Lincoln-Omaha passengers. Local tickets will be accepted on this train. A. C. ZEIMER,
City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Light Colored Prince Alberts.

The season for light summer attire being at hand, the Globe Clothing house has just received a very fine line of spring and summer suits in light colored Prince Albeits of the latest cut, and made up with finest trimmings, lined and faced in Satin. To see them is to like them, and to like them is to buy a suit. You know the rest, so come around and look at them.