

A LEGAL LOVER.



BEFORE the waltz was over quite, They sought a moment's brief respite Out of the whirl and where the light Was soft and mellow. And there to happiness alone They sat until the flute had blown A thrill to drown the final tone That filled the hall.

Outside the window they could see The snow upon the winter tree, Whose twigs once trembled with the glee Of summer's swallow.

And while upon this scene intent They gazed, a ray of sentiment Appeared, and conversation went Somewhat as follows:

"Clarissa"—here he paused a while To contemplate Clarissa's smile And polish up his verbal style; She, lightly drumming Her fingers on the window, least, Embarrassed, he forget the rest, Gave him a chance and meanwhile guessed Just what was coming.

"Clarissa"—here he took her hand To help his rhetoric to land; She let him hold the fingers, and, By squeeze judicious, And gentle turning of her head, She punctuated the words he said— An action which, interpreted, Meant "How delicious!"

"Clarissa, darling"—after these He suffered an emphatic squeeze—"I love you"—here upon his knee, In true devotion, He knelt before Clarissa, who Was all uncertain what to do; Her heart seemed practicing a new Eccentric motion.

Then, like a fervent worshiper, He told his beads of love to her; Said he: "Clarissa, I prefer To make life's journey Along the paths of Paradise." He said that sentence over twice, And thought it sounded rather nice For an attorney.

"I'm poor," he said (Love's truest art Makes this a sotto voce part), "But if you'll permit me to be poor In sweet surrender, We shall not want for sordid gold; Clarissa, you are wealth untold— You are"—the metaphor was bold—"My legal tender."

—Frank Denster Sherman in Life.

The Arizona Kicker.

Providence.—Our birthday occurs next week Friday—that being our thirty-fifth—and any little reminder sent in by the public will be warmly appreciated. We stand in need of shirts, socks, neckties, collars, etc., and it has been suggested that the ladies organize and contribute to a generous outfit.

Some of our friends declare that, in view of what The Kicker has done for this locality, a purse of \$100 should be presented to us by the men. We should be thankful, of course, and more thankful if it was made \$150. An editor should be modest, however, and we simply throw out these few suggestions without any thought of being personal.

P. S.—We wear a No. 15 collar and the shirts should be full in the back.

More Wind.—Professor Rose, who hit this town last spring to get up a class in music, and who has been here on his uppers ever since, doesn't like our way of dealing with him. Because we suggested last week that he quit dead beating and pick up the pick or shovel, he is around town calling us a fugitive from justice and asking why the police don't do something.

Gently, professor. When we left Xenia, O., the sheriff patted us on the back and kept us half a dollar. We are the only man in this town who doesn't turn pale when the stage comes in, and the only one who doesn't break for the sage brush when it is announced that the United States marshal is here. We ain't rich or pretty, but we are good, and the professor is barking up the wrong tree. We don't bear him any ill will, but the professor must retract his statements about us or we'll drop a line to Pinkerton asking if Yaller Jim, alias Professor Rose, isn't wanted somewhere.—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted, a Hen.

A man who subscribed to The News for three months writes: "I want to pay for my subscription, but I'm a little short of money; so I send you a half dozen eggs. If you'll put 'em under a settin' hen they'll hatch out enough chickens to pay for a year's subscription." Now, this is a new way to pay debts; but if somebody will give us a hen we will try the experiment.—Smithville (Ga.) News.

At Cushman Park.

The farewell concert given by Mrs. Weber at Cushman Park last Sunday was a delightful event and a large audience was present to enjoy the affair. Aside from this the pleasure seekers enjoyed the cool breezes and shady retreats of the park, together with the swings, hammocks and numerous other features. Cushman is a favorite spot to enjoy an afternoon.

King Stear's, fine boots and shoes, 1019 O St. Scribner's magazine and the COURIER will be sent to any address one year for \$3.25. Let us hear from you.

No one can afford to neglect a cold; catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption are caused by neglecting common colds. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure it while you can. Sold by W. J. Turner.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the most perfect preparation in use for bowel complaint. It acts quick, can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. Sold by W. J. Turner.

BITS ON BICYCLING.

A Potpourri of Notes About the Sport and Personalities About Wheelmen.

All contributions under this head sent to "Pully" care of THE COURIER, not later than Thursday noon, will receive prompt attention and space in this department. THE COURIER is the only recognized journal in Lincoln for cyclists and all papers or items pertaining to this great and growing sport will be thankfully received.

O C Baker, Manitou.

The roads are dusty, awfully so. A race is talked of, to take place during the ensuing week. The particulars could not be learned.

John C. Bonnell rides a victor safety and he does it very gracefully. Mr. B. should be a member.

Do not forget. Meeting! When? Monday evening. What time? Eight o'clock. Where? COURIER office.

Several young men who have no wheels at present, but who expect to get one soon, will be on hand at the meeting.

H. A. Adams while working on the fair grounds rides to and from it on his wheel. What is the use of having a wheel if you do not use it?

An apology is due the readers of this column for the non-appearance of anything under this head last week. The writer was visiting until the COURIER had gone to press.

Since Mr. Adlis' departure the Columbia people have not been represented in Lincoln. Arrangements are being now made with a good house which may terminate to great advantage to the young men of this city.

Several, we may say a dozen attempts, have been made to organize a club of riders in Lincoln without success. At least fifteen young men have been interviewed and they have all signified their intention of becoming members and helping the cause along. All who wish to form a bicycle club please meet Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the COURIER office, basement of Burr block. Remember the time and place and do not forget that there is material enough to make a good club. We have been disappointed so often that we have concluded that this should be the greatest and last attempt.

Looks Like New.

The store rooms of Messrs. H. R. Nissley & Co., have all been remodeled and renovated and now present a very attractive appearance. The ceilings are much higher, thus giving the premises more light, more room, and gives to it the appearance of a new place of business. Their continued success is gratifying to their many friends.

The W. C. A. State Fair Exchange.


The ladies of the W. C. A. have all arrangements completed to receive patrons, at their dining hall on the state fair grounds which opens to day and from now until after the fair, the ladies will serve oysters large, fine and fat, in any style, with coffee, at reasonable prices. You will find their place conveniently located, being near to each hall. Everything will be cooked in home-like style, served by tidy waiters and nothing but the pure and wholesome will be used in the preparation of this favorite dish.

The ladies have the exclusive right to serve oysters on the ground and the COURIER trusts they will be well repaid for their labor and undertaking.

Dave May's Boy.

About as happy a man at the COURIER has ever seen was David May Wednesday. It is a boy and like his father is corpulent, healthy and good looking. It is the first born and Dave says it is a dandy for a starter. Mother and son are doing well and when Papa May comes to from the excitement and joy, it is expected he will be convalescent. At any rate here is long life and prosperity to the junior of the May family.

A Serious Quarrel.



"What time did young Sampson leave last night, Clara?" asked her papa.

"It was after midnight," replied the girl, with a haughty sneer. "We had a quarrel, and I bade him good-by forever."

"If you quarreled, I wonder he didn't leave earlier."

"We didn't begin quarreling until nearly 10 o'clock."—New York Sun.

Solid with the Dog.

"George, dear," said Mabel, "I thought you and papa were very good friends."

"Well, yes, that's so to a great extent, I'm sorry to say."

"Why, then, did you send him that great big handsome bulldog?"

"Why did I send him that dog? George smiled a tender, thoughtful, far away smile. "You see, dearest, that dog and I are old friends."—Merchant Traveler.

Valor and Discretion.

"Now, then, my hearties," said a gallant captain, seeing that his men were likely to be outnumbered, "you have a tough battle before you. Fight like heroes till your powder's gone—then run. I'm a little lame, I'll start now!"

The Cause.

"Isn't the baby a wee little thing for seven months?"

"Oh, not so very. He's small naturally. They feed him on condensed milk."—Harper's Bazar.

Undoubtedly.

Rossi, the Italian tragedian, is said to be about to retire permanently from the stage. That probably means a "farewell" visit to the United States.—Lowell Courier.

A Flyaway Joke.

"It's a perfect angel of a house," said she. "All wings, I suppose," said he.—Harper's Bazar.

Of Interest to Musical People.

For some time past several of our most talented vocalists have been endeavoring to have Mrs. Fannie Kellogg Bachert come to Lincoln semi-weekly to give lessons in singing. Mrs. Bachert is at present making her home in Omaha and having been offered a number of pupils as a commencement has consented to visit Lincoln every Tuesday and Friday until January first, after which date she will return to Boston. It is scarcely necessary for the COURIER to say who Mrs. Bachert is, for all who are acquainted with the higher branches of music know of the lady by reputation. She has conducted the several American concert tours of the celebrated Fanny Kellogg Concert Company, has been the leading vocalist with Theodore Thomas concerts, Mendelssohn concerts, Brignolo and others of the very best musical attractions ever presented to the public.

As an artist of talent and competent to instruct in this charming art in its highest courses we know not her equal and it is certainly fortunate for the musically inclined of Lincoln to have such an opportunity to acquire the higher rudiments. Already Mrs. Bachert has a large number of pupils besides many of Madame Weber's scholars and others desiring to receive instructions will bring their orders and receive full information at the rooms formerly occupied by Madame Weber, in the Odd Fellows block, corner Eleventh and L streets, or Mrs. Mrs. Bachert may be consulted personally at the above locality on Tuesday next.



Woman (to tired tramp, who is resting at the gate)—If you'll come round to the back door I'll give you a piece of pie.

Tired Tramp—Thanks, ma'am, but I say; you gave me a piece of pie when I passed through this section last summer.

Back From Wyoming.

Messrs. Geo. McArthur, John Stout, Will Maxwell, Frank and Charlie Burr, who have been enjoying sportsman life on the Wyoming frontier for the past month returned home last Friday. The boys look pretty well tanned up, and report having a delightful time. They tell some very interesting stories about the deer and bear, and of course they are generally considered to be just right.

Matrimonial.

A quiet wedding took place Wednesday morning at the home of Mr. George Fisher 1619 K street in which the most interested parties were Mr. A. J. Warner and Miss Cora E. Fisher. The Rev. Dr. Woods tied the matrimonial knot in presence of but a few immediate relatives and friends.

Mr. Warner is a resident of Baltimore, but formerly a western young man and both were at one time students at the Jno. Hopkins university, where it is said their affections were kindled. The happy twain left on the 1:20 p. m. train the same day for their new home in Baltimore.

A Very Pleasant Birthday.

Willie H. Hargreaves and John W. Hargreaves received some fifty young friends at the family residence 1729 M street Wednesday afternoon. The occasion was the celebration of Willie's twelfth and Johnnie's eighth birthday. The afternoon was pleasantly passed in the amusement known only to juvenile life and when time for serving refreshments arrived all hands enjoyed a sumptuous feast. It was a gay time for the young folks and one that will linger long in their minds. The COURIER joins the friends of the boys in wishing them a long life of health and happiness.

Hotel News.

Dick Johnson the Capitol's head clerk accompanied by his wife in much better health returned from Hastings Sunday.

The Windsor returns has been tastefully decorated and other improvements about the hotel are characteristic of Landlord Criley's enterprise in conducting a first-class hotel.

The new addition to the Lindell hotel makes that hostelry another valuable adjunct to Lincoln's hotel facilities. It will be ready for use during fair week and will accommodate a large number of extra guests.

The walk in front of the Capital hotel has been lowered to the grade and a small porch built in front of the office. It gives the exterior of the building a better appearance and adds much to the looks of Eleventh street in that vicinity.

\$10,000 Cleared By Barnum.

From a close estimate it is learned that Barnum's net receipts for two performances on Thursday were \$10,000. This figure seems high but when the fact is considered that the large tent holds 15,000 people and of that 4,000 are reserved at 50 cents each, extra, the side shows were visited by thousands at two performances it is easily believed that Barnum cleared all of \$10,000. It is claimed by many that he netted more than that amount but for one day's business, that is a pretty fair average.

At Cushman Tomorrow.

The park tomorrow will be visited by Bishop Skinner and a large choir who will entertain the visitors with interesting addresses and enchanting music. It will be a big Sunday, and as every body is going out you cannot afford to miss being there. The springs are still purring out their crystal purity, the hammocks and swings still afford a cool resort for all and the boats will be at your command for the same use. Train starts at 2 o'clock sharp and it only costs 15 cents for the round trip. Be on hand promptly.

Prof. F. M. Gibault has removed his musical studio from the Ledwith block to the Lindell hotel. Pupils intending to take lessons in music, harmony or composition will please call.

BIG DAY FOR BARNUM.

Twenty Thousand People at Two Performances. Pleased With the Circus.

Barnum has come and gone, the glare of the golden chariot, the man in the cage with the wild beasts, the camels elephants and the gorgeous parade in general linger fresh in our memory. We have seen the grand menagerie, the showboat and the hundred and one various circus acts, the two rings going at once together with the various features of the stage in the center. The many sights have bewildered the masses and all hands join in saying that Barnum still maintains the distinction among many as being the king of showman.

The performance was characteristic for the newness of almost every act and during the entertainment no action or word was uttered that would offend the morality of anyone. It was also notable that the clowns who were numerous, failed to get out of any of the usual clown chestnuts or sing antique songs, in fact of late years Barnum has not allowed the clowns to spring jokes of any kind. If a clown, by his capers cannot amuse the audience without using his mouth, he is not wanted. The paraphernalia was all new and attractive, the lemonade and peanut vendor was extinct much to the delight of the audience, and the entire circus from the front door in the first tent to the final attraction in the last and largest tent was enjoyed by everybody. Many wonderful feats, well given and we would like to enumerate them, but there were too many and time and space will not permit. It was a fine show and the audience which packed the tent applauded loudly to show their appreciation.

Prejevalsky or His Travels.

Russia's most brilliant explorer, Gen. Prejevalsky, starts in a few days in quest of new discoveries in Central Asia. He takes with him a fine equipment and a force of forty men, expects to be gone two years and hopes to do for the geography of western Tibet what he has already accomplished during his four previous journeys in eastern Tibet and in a great region north and northeast of that country. He will try once more to reach Lhasa, but it will not be surprising if he fails. He has already been twice repelled on his way to the holy city of the Buddhists, whose approaches are now more jealously guarded than ever.

Gen. Prejevalsky has done far more than any other explorer to open the sealed book of central Asia. The man who has given to the maps the great mountain range of the Altian-tagh, which buttresses on the north the lofty Tibetan plateau, and who was the first to trace the sources of the Hoang-ho and the Yansto-kiang as they spring from the Kuen Lun mountains, deserves to rank among the first explorers of his time. He was the first traveler in modern times to visit Lake Lob, described by ancient writers, and he made the surprising discovery that at the west end of this salt lake its waters are sweet and potable where it receives the Tarim affluent. He was the first traveler since Marco Polo, six centuries ago, to see the wild camel of the Loh desert, and he has enriched the museums of his own country with thousands of specimens of the imperfectly known flora and fauna of the lofty plateaus and immense deserts of central Asia. But the greatest of Prejevalsky's discoveries, and one that deserves to rank with the most notable achievements of Speke and Stanley, is the fact he made known that an uninterrupted, gigantic mountain wall stretches from the Hoang-ho to the Pamir, dividing the loftiest plain of the earth into two parts—the Mongolian desert on the north and the Tibetan plateau on the south, regions that are as perfectly distinct in their geology, flora, fauna, and inhabitants as though many hundreds of miles stretched between them.—New York Sun.

Hopeful Sign of Civilization.

It is a hopeful sign of American civilization that never before in the world's history were there so many men of wealth using their wealth as a trust, not as a private possession. I visited not long since one of the largest single coal mine owners in Pennsylvania. He had built up in the wilderness a village with 5,000 population. No roof covered more than two tenements; every tent had about it ground for a garden plot. The day school was kept open ten months in the year; evening schools afforded special facilities for such as wished to pursue special studies; a great hall furnished them with opportunity for every kind of recreation, from a ball to a lecture; a free library and reading room gave an evening lounging place free from beer and tobacco; there was not a liquor shop in the town; the ladies of the mansion equipped every year a Christmas tree for the children of the village, dressing many out of the hundreds of dolls with their own hands; but what was best of all, the owner of mine, and land, and cottages lived in the midst of his workmen, and administered with his own hands the estate which furnished the 1,000 workmen with employment, the 5,000 villagers with bread, and homes, and life. I thought how it would have delighted the heart of grim old Carlyle to have visited Drifton, and how even John Ruskin would have found something to praise in such a mining community.—Lyman Abbott in The Century.

Excluding Rats from Ships.

A Philadelphian has invented a patent appliance for a hawser which is intended to prevent a rat from climbing up on a vessel. The patent is an appliance, shaped like a funnel, over which the varmint can neither crawl nor climb. If this invention should work it would make the patentee a fortune; but old sailors don't think that anything can keep rats out, and they declare that if they (the rats) could not get on board slips any other way they would swim out and crawl up the slippery sides of the boats. No one appears to be able to say why the wharf rats have taken such a fancy to Philadelphia this summer. Every vessel that comes into the port brings a swarm of them here, but the vessels which are outward bound have very few of these unwelcome passengers aboard.—Philadelphia Record.

An Important Element.

Of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is the fact that every purchaser receives a fair equivalent for his money. The familiar headline "100 Doses One Dollar," stolen by imitators, is original with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This can easily be proved by any one who desires to test the matter. For real economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

No Exhibit This Year.

The COURIER regrets very much that it will not be able to make an exhibit this year at the state fair of the work done in its job department. It was the aim of the manager of that department to have a neat and handsome display, showing the excellent work of the office in way of art printing, fine stationery and engraving. In fact, of the latter we had already prepared samples showing engraved work of wedding invitations, announcements, calling cards, ball and party programs, etc., all of the latest designs and newest styles of art.

It was our pleasure last year to receive first premium and the feature of having one of our presses on the grounds. However, so much work has been brought to the office within the past week that it has been an utter impossibility to even think of taking time to prepare for the exhibit. However, we shall be pleased to see our friends and the public at our office in the Burr block and show them our every day display of printed and engraved novelties.

Jewish Holidays.

The Jewish New Year 5749 commenced Thursday. Services were held by the reformed congregation Wednesday evening and Thursday morning at the German M. E. Church, 15th and M St. and the orthodox congregation Good Templars lodge room on O street, near Fifteenth. The day in the Hebrew tongue is called "Rosh a bono" and dates from the birth of Judaism.

Next Saturday is the day of atonement known as "Yom-kippur." Services will be held at the same places Friday evening and Saturday morning, and a general invitation is extended to the public to be present at the reformed congregation on M Street. Mr. Rosman, an able Rabbi from Cleveland, who conducted the exercises Thursday will be present and as his sermon will be delivered in English it will give the public an opportunity to learn much to the Jewish theory of belief. Excellent music will be furnished by the choir.

THE VICTOR VANQUISHED.

With the Hottentot and Bushman and the Terra del Fungus
He had fought with frenzied fury, so he said,
At the Patagonian giants he had hurled his proud defiance,
And had painted all the Sandwich Islands red;
He had made all the untivescatter in the jungles of
Mahratta,
From the Rio de la Plata to the sources of the Nile;
He swept his bravado realms of khedive and mikado,
And regulated all the earth in true imperial style.

With the esamont and tiger and the Abyssinian lion
He had grappled single handed and had never met defeat;
Every sporting hippopotamus he got his eagle eye on
Was sure to lay out, first or last, a dead brute at his feet.
With his blazing eye a-brightening he would dash about as frightening,
Just like lubricated lightning hanging through the thunder storm,
Frightening with this facial feature every savage living creature
And making the stazing atmosphere superlatively warm.

Then his wife came in the grocery store—a sorry interruption—
In the middle of a story on the jungles of Brazil—
How he fought a boa constrictor and came off a bloody victory.
When the serpent devoured, chased him with intent to kill,
And she took him by the collar, bade the timid suppliant follow,
And we heard the fellow "holter" like a doomed soul for his sins,
"Come," she said, "and have some gumption, I want you for home consumption."
And while I do the washing you must entertain the twins.

A Natural Solution.

An almond eyed washerman boarded a cable car yesterday with his hamper of clothes. As the grip neared the corner where he was to get off, the driver, who is a good natured Irishman, said to a passenger: "Do you see that haythum? Watch me and see me throw him."

At the corner the Celestial made a leap, and the driver applied his brake so as to give the grip a lurch. The laundryman turned a somersault in the air, came down on his feet, grinned, and asked:
"What le matter—sting bloke agin?"—Chicago Mail.

Care in Diet.

Mr. Shentpersheat (at hotel table, a summer resort)—Mein eracious! Isaac, you little voak! Vat fvor you ask for brett?
Little Isaac—I vant brett mit my meat, fadder.
Mr. Shentpersheat—Shust bear dat! He vants brett ven brett sell for only five cents a loaf, an' he ven eat a kavater off a loaf, an' I pay five tollars a day at dis hotel. Here, Isaac, eat dis bottle off olives. Dey cost you tollar a bottle.—The Cartoon.

A Conversation Overheard.



"Don't."
"Why? Don't you like it?"
"Yes, but don't."—Life.

English in Karlsbad.

English is wrote at Karlsbad by a "tailor" in this way: "Honorable Sir: I take me the liberty, to make you attentive on my Etablissement. There I please you, to favour me by some uses of clothes, with your visit, and always keep a large choice of english, french, and brunner materials and clothes shall made to measure on the best and newest facon; and I am like ready to full full your esteem wishes."—New York Sun.

MINSTREL, DRAMA AND THE OPERA

A Prospectus and Review of Amusements at the Funks.

There was a large audience at Funks Wednesday evening to see Hoyts new skit, "A Tin Soldier," and there was a large audience thoroughly pleased with the very clever comedy "A Tin Soldier" makes no pretensions to be a tragedy or a moralizing drama, but simply a lot of nonsense run in together and called a "Tin Soldier." It is satirical on the Plumber and shows to what extent a trade may be bartered. The music is catchy and several new airs pleased the audience. Eugene Canfield as usual brought down the house and was the center figure in the piece.

AT FUNKS TONIGHT.

The Andrews dramatic company has the honor at this popular house and the attraction offered the public is none less than Rip Van Winkle, presented with a wealth of fine costumes and special scenery. In the principal role Mr. Fred G. Andrews, a gentleman of rare ability for the part will be seen, assisted by Miss Gertrude Andrews as Gretchen.

The piece is in three acts and is said by the press, presented in a praiseworthy manner. The company supporting Mr. Andrews has been carefully selected and the play tonight promises to be an able production of this celebrated play. The company carries its own orchestra, and some excellent music may be expected.

STATE FAIR ATTRACTION.

For the week commencing Monday the opera house management has secured an engagement of six nights and matinee of the justly popular and talented Katie Purman with her company of metropolitan artists. To our city theatre goers, we need say nothing by way of introduction for every lover of the drama in Lincoln knows full well the merits of this combination. To our visitors THE COURIER would like to say, that if they have an evening to spare during the week, they will not find a better place to put it in than at the opera house.

The plays to be presented are of a high order, several of which are the property of and exclusively presented by Miss Putnam's company. Following is the repertoire for the engagement: Monday, Erma the Elf; Tuesday, Lena, the Madcap; Wednesday, Little Barefoot; Thursday, Old Curiosity Shop; Friday, Little Detective; Saturday, Pearl of Savoy; concluding with a grand matinee Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. Regular prices of admission and reserved seats may be had at the stage entrance as usual on Twelfth street.

NEXT SEASONS ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.

Helen Lamont will head the Stetson Comic Opera Company.

Joseph Murphy will begin on September 10th a season which he is to continue for thirty-six weeks.

"The Leprechann," an Irish comedy drama by Col. Miliken and Edmund Mortimer made a hit in Philadelphia last week.

Sydney Drew, who has made a hit in "A Legal Wreck" at the Madison Square Theatre, has been engaged for two years.

Rose Coghlan has leased a handsome house in New York adjoining the residence of Robert Mantell on Ninety-fifth street.

Manager McLevynolds is arranging to have the walk in front of the opera house illuminated each evening during the fair.

Mrs. William O'Sullivan Dimpfel—ye Gods, what a name for a three-sheet poster. She will be on view at the Star, New York, on the 17th prox. But can she act?

Blanche Marsden, who is at Koster and Bihs has the making of a popular burlesque actress. She has a tuneful voice and the most exquisite figure seen on the New York stage in many years.

J. H. Ryley has been engaged for the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera at the Casino. Mr. Aronson is thinking of putting a second company on the road, beginning the same date as the production in New York City.

Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera is called "The Tower of London," and is a satire on the craze for antiquities. There are eleven characters in the new piece which will be produced at the Casino October 1st with a chorus of fifty six, and new scenery and costumes.

Minnie Madden is not to be married to "the editor of a leading metropolitan newspaper this fall," neither is Helen Bancroft to wed "one of the business managers of the Madison Square Theatre," nor is Carrie Turner "to be engaged to a suit for divorce against her husband."

Brilliant Diamonds.

Diamonds in society are as big a feature and add much to the toilet of the fair sex, as well to the ornamentation of a gentleman's dress in these days of modern attire, diamonds are even more popular than ever, and the person who goes through life without one or more of them is behind the time. We notice Hallett, the jeweler is making a specialty of these precious stones now-a-days and shows a line that will compare in price and quality with that of many of the stores in the largest eastern city. You don't lose anything by looking at Hallett's handsome diamonds and you are invited to step in and look at them, even though you do not intend purchasing.

Calling Cards.

The COURIER has just received a large invoice of calling cards in the latest shapes and sizes. Our lady friends especially are invited to call and examine. We furnish them either printed or engraved in any style of the art.

To the National Encampment.

The Union Pacific, the Overland Route will sell tickets at a rate as low as the lowest to the National Encampment at Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 10 14th. Remember this is the only line offering the choice of six different routes from the Missouri river to Columbus. For a party of twenty-five or more, Family Sleepers will be furnished free from any point on the line through to Columbus without change. For dates of sale, limit of tickets, etc., call on your nearest ticket agent.

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.

Bedding plants, cut flowers, etc., at Sawyer & Mosher's, Masonic Temple. Telephone 191.