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THINGS DULY OBSERVED.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What is Heard, Seen, Learned and Perilously Suggested to the Multitude.

Work upon the capitol is progressing rapidly, and by the time the legislature opens everything will be in much better shape than expected. The stairways will soon be completed, the cars of iron having recently been received and work was begun putting the stairs in place, as will also the laying of the floors with the Venetian marble which has just arrived. The work in the rotunda is nearly completed and is very elegant.

I desire to call the attention of the proper authorities to the terrible condition of the railroad crossings of the B. & M. and Union Pacific at O street. What few planks have been put down have ended sticking up here and there, with great holes more frequent than the planks. All I wish is that some worthy individual connected with either road would attempt to drive a horse across the tracks and try to remain the wagon. If his religious propensities would not be slightly ruffled by their condition, and he be led to care as I did a few days since, let him call on me and I will give him a diploma at once as a religious extorter.

Have you ever stood at the northwest corner of Eleventh and O where the Union Pacific ticket office is located and where the street fountain pours forth copious water for the thirsty dumb brute? If not, you will not be included among those whom I will now proceed to mention in gentle terms. I refer to all those gentlemen of good elegant leisure who have such an abundance of time to talk politics, religion, horse trades, land trades, houses for sale, rent, dogs for sale, cows for sale, sheep for sale, wine for sale, brains wanted, prohibition to be heard from; in fact this corner is made the general lounging place of a crowd of men who pay no attention to the rights of passers by, even ladies, and is disagreeable, repulsive and in any other city would not be tolerated. Why don't the police stop this street corner loafing and order such crowds to pass on?

It was quite interesting to me to notice the papers as they have one by one flopped from Thayer to McShane. After the former was nominated there was an ominous calm; it was plain that it was not a satisfactory selection but no one seemed to care to make the break against him. The fetid party did and has kept many in line who are personally opposed to the decrepit governor. But once started they have one by one come out manfully for McShane, and I believe that if the election were not to take place for two weeks there would not be a dozen papers in this part of the state supporting him. McShane is so far superior in all the qualities that go to make up a model governor that, although this state is republican by about 20,000 majority, I believe that Mac has more than a fighting chance to down Thayer. The revolt is so general and wide spread that good authorities place McShane's majority all the way from 4,000 to 10,000.

Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth's most popular copyright novel, "THE MAIDEN WIDOW," has just been issued by her publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. To sell at the exceedingly low price of twenty-five cents a copy, is a record. "The Maiden Widow" is one of the most popular novels ever written by Mrs. Southworth, and as it has never before been published or sold under one dollar and a half a copy, this edition must be an enormous sale, as it is one of the largest and cheapest books for the price ever published. Copies will be sent per mail, everywhere, on remitting price to her publishers.

That Union Depot. What has become of the new depot project? Is it in talk?—*Evening News*. No, "not by a jug full." The union depot project is not asleep, but merely moving on in a quiet unpretentious manner. And, furthermore, we might add that within nine months Lincoln will have another direct route to Chicago via the Rock Island. This road is not a paper promise, but proves to be a reality for the near future, for they are taking a prominent part in the meetings in reference to the new union depot. Able year time, gentle reader, and see if the Courier is not getting it straight.

The Court House. The ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the Lancaster county court house took place Thursday afternoon under Masonic auspices, the exercises being in charge of Grand Master George B. France and the Grand Lodge of Nebraska Masons. Mr. H. H. Wilson delivered the oration, followed by an address from Mr. O. P. Mason. The ceremonies were unusually interesting and enjoyable, occupying a little over an hour. When completed Lancaster county can point with pride to one of the most elegant and complete county court houses in the country and one which will be a credit to the state and city.

The Paper Mills. The Lincoln paper mills, located on the B. & M. railway in Hyde Park, about three-quarters of a mile north of the penitentiary, have been opened and are now in running order. The opening of these mills is an important one and an addition to Lincoln manufacturing interests which is worthy of support and encouragement. The mills will give employment to forty hands and will turn out six tons of fine wrapping paper a day, all packed and ready for the market. The first run of paper was turned out in first class shape, everything working far beyond the best expectations, new machinery and every thing being taken into consideration. These works are worth visiting by all who are interested in Lincoln's development in a manufacturing line.

For Hosiery and Hosiery, H. B. Nissley & Co.

A DELIGHTFUL TEA.

Mrs. Lambertson Entertains Friends in Honor of Visiting Relatives.

An informal tea was given yesterday afternoon from three to six o'clock by Mrs. G. M. Lambertson, in honor of her sisters, the Misses Gundry of Mineral Point, Wis., who are visiting Lincoln and will remain here some time. The occasion was a most elaborate affair, the Lambertson residence being profusely decorated with flowers, draperies, etc. The ladies were received by Mrs. Lambertson, assisted by Miss Stubbins of Wausau, Minn., and Mesdames Blair and Sheldon. The ladies present were nearly all attired in evening costume and during the occasion enjoyed the finest refreshments and conversation which could be gotten up. The tea lasted from three until after six o'clock, and was fully in keeping with Mrs. Lambertson's well known character as a hostess.

Among the ladies present were Mesdames J. R. Richards, L. E. Richards, F. B. Richter, J. Putnam, T. Sewell, F. L. Sheldon, W. Stewart, J. S. Dales, A. Watkins, Bessey, Wheeler, C. E. Yates, J. Zehring, C. N. Little, R. H. Towley, O. F. Lambertson, E. E. Brown, Johnson, W. J. Lamb, Ormsby, W. S. Latta, W. S. Leonard, C. S. Jappanow, T. M. Marquette, W. J. Marshall, J. C. McBride, W. H. McCreary, A. S. Minor, D. H. May, H. E. Noble, W. B. Ogden, R. H. Oakley, R. O. Phillips, E. Plummer, I. M. Raymond, A. S. Raymond, Ashley, Atkinson, D. Baum, A. G. Beeson, Billingsley, Bonnell, Brock, Buckstaff, A. D. Burr, C. C. Burr, L. C. Burr, T. E. Calvert, C. M. Carter, John R. Clark, Amasa Cobb, L. W. Coster, W. R. Dennis, John Doelittle, S. Dorr, S. C. Elliott, E. P. Ewing, A. W. Fitch, John Fitzgerald, Carl Funke, Mrs. Bussey.

Misses Saunders, Agnes, Howell, Giles, Latta, Miller, Hardy, Abbott, Adelle Algers, S. D. Becker, Laura Clark, Late Clark, Clara Funke.

The music was excellently furnished by Miss Willoughby, assisted by Messrs. Hagmann and Ashman of the Philharmonic orchestra.

A Man of Sin.

Magistrate to Uncle Rastus—This policeman, Uncle Rastus, says he caught you stealing chickens last night. Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, an' I tole de gemman when he rested me dat de minister was comin' ter dinner de nex' day, an' I hadn't a scrap ob meat in de house. Yo' see, sah, it was a matter of religy in my case. It wouldn't do ter disappoint no ob de Lawd's elect. Magistrate—And what did de policeman say?

Uncle Rastus—He said "Rats," sah. Now, yo' honah, dat man hain't got 'nuff respect fo' de religus side ob life ter be ev'n 'noticed connected wid de majesty ob de law.—*New York Sun*.

Suspected a Trap.

"Here's an article headed 'Marvelous Escape of a Distinguished Citizen from a Horrible Death!' said the dutiful daughter, who was reading the morning paper to her invalid father. 'The friends of Mr. J. Alpheus Bramble were shocked on learning a few mornings ago that'—

"Jane," interrupted the irritable parent, "before you read any more of that you will oblige me if you'll look about half way down to the bottom of the article and see whose patent medicine it's advertising."—*Chicago Tribune*.

Aesthetic Movings.

Furniture Mover—What did you do with those kitchen utensils, washbuds and odds and ends? Hired Man—Put 'em in the open wagon. "Fraid it might rain."

"My stars! The lady will never hire me again. That open wagon was for the parlor furniture."—*Philadelphia Record*.

Use of Diplomas.

Dumb Youth (who got through college by a scratch)—Is this diploma of any use, professor? Professor (dryly)—Yes, it will show that you have received a college education.—*Philadelphia Record*.

Illustrating His Idea.

A Boston boy was telling his father one day of a schoolmate's attempt to sing. "And time," said the 10-year-old, in deep disgust; "why he didn't keep any better time than a cow when a dog's running after her."—*Christian Advocate*.

The Leveling Process.

"I washed Willie's pants 'cudder day, and dey shrank so dat de po' child kin hardly walk in 'em. Wonder how I gwain fix 'em?" "Try washin' de child. Maybe he shrank, too."—*Harper's Young People*.

Everybody Knows That.

An exchange says: "Nobody knows where the flies go." Perhaps not; but we know where people tell them to go, to wit, through—*Yonkers Statesman*.

The surprise party given last week to Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Baird was of such a pleasant nature and such a brilliant success, that they deem it their duty to return thanks, and desire the COURIER to express their hearty appreciation of the kindness conferred upon them by the presence of so many friends, and to thank one and all for the very pleasant evening that was occasioned by their efforts. The generous token left will always be duly prized, and by it the ties of friendship with the music is cutely and the costume of the principal characters rich, and I regret that Lincoln of the west will not see the piece this season, for after this engagement, which closes this week, the company goes to New York and other eastern points for the balance of the season.

Sale Continued.

The Fairman have been offering at a special sale, bargains in an immense line of Ostrich Tips, Fancy Feathers, Black and Colored Plumes, in fact everything in the feather line, all the newest and latest novelties, of both foreign and domestic make. These goods were on sale all this week, and the sale having proven such a big success, will be continued next week at special prices for cash only. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to see these goods, as they are bargains, call and see them at the Fairman, Cor. O and 12th streets.

Lincoln real estate still continues to be largely in demand, and hardly a day passes without several records of important deals being closed, and many of them to foreign capitalists. The purchase recently made by Mr. J. Lambertson of the corner of N and Eleventh streets for \$25,000, disposed of one of the best pieces of property in the city, and one which has long been looked upon as a bargain.

SOJOURNING IN CHICAGO.

THE NEW OPERA A FAILURE.

"The Queen's Mate" a Big Success. Many Styles of Garments Noticed on State Street.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

It has been said there is no American city like Chicago, and certainly this claim is always brought to mind on each occasion of a visit to this great commonwealth. You may go to Chicago in the summer or fall, in spring time or winter, and life is ever the same on the busy thoroughfares, and from the first glimpse of the city, taken after leaving any of the several beautiful passenger stations, constant moving of the masses is seen and a continual noise and bustle, the hum of business greets the eye and ear. State street, that immense thoroughfare, is always crowded, and it is at this particular season that much of interest is seen, not only in the movement of the multitude, but the various new things and the numerous hand-and-stone stores with elaborate window displays catch and hold the attention of the visitor.

Just now society is prominently observed on the commercial highway in search of the hundred and one various articles that will adorn leaders of the charmed circle this winter in the home, at the opera, in the ball room, etc., and as the fashionables are on their shopping tours, their outer wraps are conspicuous for the variety of styles worn. Of course the lady with the sea-kin, serge or cloth, notwithstanding the time is a little previous for this stylish garb, is most prominent, and as a subject of envy for her less fortunate sisters is a big success. The heavy fall wraps that seem to have caught the popular idea of style on Chicago's principal streets are not centered on any one particular garment, for in the various cloaks, black of course predominates, we observe cloaks, do-mans, newmarkets, saques, jackets, circulars and various others all in the grand march to nowhere in particular and everywhere in general.

Tuesday evening I went to see Gilbert & Sullivan's latest opera, "The Yeoman of the Guard," at the Grand, and if ever I was disgusted or disappointed with a performance, I certainly was on this occasion. It was the first night, the initial performance in Chicago, and after all I had read about it, certainly had cause to expect, if not much, certainly a good production; but to the contrary it is, in my humble opinion, a very poor excuse for what is claimed a fine opera, for it does not in any way even compare with the average productions of the day. The scenery—well there's hardly any scenery in it. The only one in it is that of the tower of London in the background, very plainly painted, and it is at this that a tired audience must gaze during the entire evening. There are but two acts, no marches or ballet, and were it not for the sprightly Fanny Rice and several other excellent artists were in the cast, the opera would be a bore and a dismal failure from the start, and even with such clever people in it I predict that it will not be heard of again this season. The Chicago critics, who are ever loquacious in their remarks, as a first night presentation could not say much, but "failure" for the piece, and on Wednesday morning the press flatly announced it so. There are one or two possibly pretty little airs, but they didn't even call for an encore, or of sufficient brilliancy to carry the opera through, and it dragged, itself through till the close, when the immense audience that had greeted it arose and left the house anything but satisfied.

My second and last evening in Chicago was most delightfully spent at the new Columbia theatre, where another new opera was being given. It is entitled "The Queen's Mate," a new adaptation from the French opera of the same name, by Messrs. Harry Poulton (author of Ernani and Monstey Poulton), the latter gentleman being prominently identified in the cast as one of the comedians. "The Queen's Mate" is a decided success and has been playing to big houses in Chicago for the past five weeks. The scenery is magnificent, the final scene in the third and last act being that of a lace palace some forty feet high. The marches are wonderfully smooth and artistic, and in the scene above mentioned forams and streams of humanity appearing from the tower in the center of the palace, forming a grand spectacle, marching down a high stairway in circular form on either side, and again meeting on a landing some twenty feet below, where all disappear again into the palace to come out on the ground floor. There are a hundred in the march all dressed in silvery armor, the electric and cadmium effects making the various movements especially attractive. The opera has an excellent ballet and is well put on with elegant scenery and accessories. The music is cutely and the costume of the principal characters rich, and I regret that Lincoln of the west will not see the piece this season, for after this engagement, which closes this week, the company goes to New York and other eastern points for the balance of the season.

THE BURLINGTON VESTIBULES.

Description of the Train Service as Told by a Courier Scribe.

What a difference we find in the railroad travel of today and that of comparatively speaking a few years ago. The comparison is great, but no more so than it is interesting, particularly to the average traveler and tourist. We speak in reference to the new train service recently inaugurated on the Burlington, the vestibules, their novelty, elegance, etc. A trip over the line certainly convinces the observant traveler that the strike apparently has not, or rather does not now, affect the road, that is if the immense traffic the company is handling and the continual fullness of the trains may be taken as an evidence. But it is of the train service and the luxury it affords that we would speak, not particularly about the strike. The vestibule service, although but a new feature, has proven immensely popular, and being adopted by our friends of the Burlington shows their enterprise and willingness to always be at the front and give their patrons the best. In fact they are always ready to give Burlington travelers "the fat of the land" in way of convenience, space, luxury, etc.

The superior features of these coaches over the ordinary ones are many, and not only are the Pullman cars vestibuled and flushed in the latest style, but the day coaches are well furnished with the latest improvements. The train is composed of from ten to fourteen coaches, according to demand of business, but never less than ten; the first being the smoking car, followed by several chair cars containing toilet apartments that are supplied with handsome mirrors, patent wash stand, towels, combs, etc. The chairs are of the latest patents, and a colored porter is in charge to do service similar to that in the Pullman car. There is no extra charge for this, but from these cars we step into the new sleepers. Here we find everything, it seems, that money can buy or genius invent, to make life on wheels pleasant. In one end is the luxuriously furnished smoking room, and close by the gentlemen's toilet apartment. Here we find much of interest. The combination wash bowls are made of brown marble, the water, instead of being pumped out and running through a faucet, runs into the bowl from underneath the top, by simply turning a small wheel. Another improvement that will certainly be appreciated, especially in the winter, is that cold, warm or hot water may be let into the bowl. Should a gentleman seek privacy while washing, a curtain at hand may be pulled into place without the least effort.

The ladies toilet is magnificently furnished. Large beveled plate mirrors on either side seven feet long, the best of soaps, brushes, and all the little nicenias that the fair ones use in the arrangement of their toilet are conveniently at hand. One feature in particular that amused the writer as he was being shown through, was the new arrangement of the door. "You see," said the Pullman conductor, "the ladies formerly went into the toilet to primp, make themselves look pretty and lock the door after them, never thinking that other ladies would want to enter in this way you observe," as he touched the knob, "the door ones cannot lock the door, consequently they will be treated alike, and the apartments are much larger they will accommodate all."

The interior finish is of light wood with heavy hard oil finish. Seats are upholstered in old gold, goblin blue, seal brown and other stylish colors of heavy plush, with high back. The ceiling is of sky blue, with silver and gold tint embracing in artistic scroll designs. The state rooms are the finest part of the car, and in them the traveler revels in equal magnificence to anything in the finest home. These apartments are not only secluded from the balance of the car, but in them an entire journey of weeks may be made without going to other parts of the train for anything. It is a home within itself.

The appearance of the car from either end is certainly inviting, and when the hostess enters to bid her guests good bye, the surroundings are so pleasant that she is oftentimes heard to say, "Oh how lovely, wish I were going alone." In one end the new style hallways are certainly a very elegant improvement, and the semi-circle made therein adds additional beauty to the car. It is in this circle that a well supplied library of popular works is kept from which patrons may select volumes to read during the trip free of charge.

There are numerous other things we might speak of regarding these modern railway palaces, but were we to enumerate them all, even then our readers would not appreciate them until they had seen the cars. They may be seen any afternoon at the Burlington depot at half past one, and a visit for that purpose would pay one and all. The conductors of Pullman conductors always take pleasure in showing visitors through if such request is made.

SEEN AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

MATTERS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

A Review of the Past, a Word for the Present and Prospects for Future Amusements.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

The second time this season we were, Monday evening, treated to "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," there are probably more dramatications, each entirely different, of Stevenson's celebrated novel, than any pirated works in years. The one played by the Ober company is, in our opinion, the best we have yet seen. It diffuses a ray of light comedy throughout which, in comparison with the valuable tragic features, renders it palatable. Mr. Hyde is, of course, a physical impossibility, but he suggests a rather disagreeable thought. Mr. Ober, in the title role, showed himself a capable actor, and he was well supported.

THE WHITE SLAVE.

Wednesday evening witnessed the production at Funke's opera house of Bartley Campbell's great play of "The White Slave." It is dramatic to a high degree, and the climaxes were well brought out. Miss Jennie Karner, in the title role, carried the hearts of her auditors with her through all the trying scenes, and is a most capable actress. Her support was generally very fair, the negro parts being especially well taken.

ROBSON AND CRANE.

The two eminent exponents of pure comedy, Robson and Crane, appeared at the Funke Thursday night in their new play of "The Henrietta." It is a picture of life in Wall street, and introduces to the audience the method of bucking the tiger in that renowned quarter of New York. William H. Crane as "Old Nick in the Street," was an ideal bull, while Robson as "Bortie, the Lamb," brought down the house at every turn. The supporting company is one of the best we have ever seen. Each member, male or female, is fully up to their part, and the success of the play is largely due to their excellent work. "The Henrietta" is in Stromton Howard's best vein, and a representative American comedy.

THE PLAY TONIGHT.

Fisher's company, which has been so very successful this season in their comedy entitled "A Cold Day," hold the boards at Funke's tonight. Of the merits of the performance the Pittsburg Leader says: "An old-time crowd was on hand last night to witness 'A Cold Day,' or 'The Lapland Lass,' a musical comedy, in which Messrs. Lessinger and Sampson appear and extract much fun. John J. Lessinger makes a very comical Dutchman, as Jacob Blow, and Will C. Sampson, as his partner, Able Effort, keep the audience in a roar while they are on the stage. The action of the play is at Long Branch and aboard a steamer at sea. During the play, Carlotta, Misses Esie and Edith Bartos and the male members of the company sang a number of popular songs, among which are numbers from 'Ermeline,' 'Adonis,' 'Evangeline' and 'Spectre Knight.' Carlotta also introduced her specialty, 'In a Sashy.' 'A Cold Day' is altogether one of the funniest plays of the season."

BEACH & BOWEN'S MINSTRELS.

A return of these popular favorites who open a three nights' engagement at the Peoples on Thursday evening will be greeted by immense business. On their last visit this company of burnt cork artists gave a very fine show. Otis Bowers is a whole show in himself and his dialect is of the wittiest and most pleasing nature. He never fails to bring out roars of laughter and please the audience. As for his happy co-laborer on the stage, Otis Beach, he certainly has the vocal ability and the comical talent to amuse all who come within the walls of a theatre. The engagement will certainly be a bright one and it is to be hoped the houses will be as they should be, full every night.

HELD BY THE ENEMY.

For many a day has the Lincoln amusement circle expressed a desire to see that greatest of all modern dramas, "Held by the Enemy," and it is with a source of pleasure that the COURIER is permitted to announce this attraction at Funke's for Monday evening, November 12. This great play, written by that sterling playwright, Mr. William Gillette, has had a phenomenal run, having received 250 presentations in New York, 200 nights in London, 100 nights in Boston and a long consecutive run in all the largest cities of the continent. The company is the original one, and the play will be put on here equal to its first presentation. Prices of admission will be held at usual figures.

THE COMIC OPERA EVENT.

"The Little Lyceum," with all its magnificent scenery and gorgeous costumes and a grand company of fifty-two artists, will be presented for the first time here next Wednesday evening. The company includes Catherine Lynamer, Elvie Cox, Marie Sauger, Anna Pomeroy, Thos. O. Senbrook, J. Akbrich, Lolly, Lloyd Wilson, Joseph Wilson and J. W. Murray. "The Little Lyceum" is a satire on the foreign title worshipping craze. General Knickerbocker has a beautiful daughter, Violet, who he determines shall make a brilliant match. Violet is in love with Alvin Barry, a young American of splendid family, whom she meets at Venice.

Returning from Europe on the same steamer as is a high-toned English lord, Lord Dolphin, completely captures the General and he pays court to his lordship, determining Violet shall marry him. All on the steamer sympathize with Alvin and Violet. Lord Dolphin, to get Alvin out of the way, proposes his lordship on the charge of smuggling and the curtain falls on the separation of the lovers.

Act second finds Violet in tears and closely guarded in her father's villa at Newport. Alvin disguised as Lord Dolphin gains distinguished entrance to the Knickerbocker villa, and is discovered and has to beat a hasty retreat. As a final ruse he plays on the General's great weakness—love of title worship—and personates the Great Tycoon of Japan, thereby winning Violet and making her "The Little Tycoon."

Speak of popular livery men and the name of Frank Graham is always brought to mind. Frank is one of those whole-souled young fellows that makes friends with every one, and in this lies the secret of his success as a liveryman. He has a fine lot of trotters, and equally as nice a line of handsome rigs, and the boys all say Frank always pleases them and never overcharges. Would it not be well for the boys of Lincoln to make a note of this and all go to Graham's stables, 127 O street, when a need of livery.

TO MISS ROSINA VOKES.

A Beautiful Poem Written by an Admirer of the Popular Actress.

You may sing of Mary Anderson, her beauty and her grace, or of Lottie's pert abandon, or of Mrs. Langtry's face, or the mimicry of Jannussek, Kate Castle's trim legs, or the Russian actress Riva and her love for ham and eggs, or of Sad Smith Russell's humor and his appetite for jokes, but heed the list of all those with Miss Rosina Vokes.

You may talk about your maidens, you may talk about your men, you may talk about your artists and the monarchs of the pit, you may envy all the "numbers," they who coarsenate of nights, and who rush through life like lightning on the track for fresh delights, you may grieve at the shrine of all the common-sense folks—For me the Peoples one of earth is Miss Rosina Vokes.

When Rosina gives her head a shake and pulls her skirts aside, when she jumps upon the sofa for her darling love, her eyes are bright, when her shippers toes go twinkling in and out beneath her dress, and the queer uncertain motion agitates each golden tress, you behold in me a being who all else in life I venerate, To worship at the flying feet of Miss Rosina Vokes.

I become as sentimental as a baby over a doll, when I hear the tender pathos of His "Art" was true to Paul, and a thrill of horror passes through each atom of my frame, at the story of the lover who forgot his loved one's name, and when'er she sings of dancing, and the dancer who never polks, my heart with pity overflows for Miss Rosina Vokes.

Well I know that she's a "Missus," and that Vokes is not her name, but I worship her and love her and adore her just the same; and although I never met her—though perhaps I never will, from below the footlights glitter I will adore her still, and my vision of elysium is to leave all baser folks, and spend existence dancing round with Miss Rosina Vokes.

W. C. N.

A. K. T. P. BENEFIT.

On next Tuesday evening at the People's theater the well known and justly popular Frank Linden combination will present the great successful play that all America admires, entitled "Hazel Kirks," and in the hands of such clever artists as Mr. Linden and his support, the piece can not fail to be both pleasing and instructive. The performance is given for the benefit of the Knights of Pythias piano fund and as the cause certainly is a worthy one, it is to be hoped that the house will be well filled.

GILMORE'S BAND.

The world famous P. T. Gilmore and his 231 Regimental band will be at Funke's next Thursday evening. While the name and fame of Gilmore have been world-wide for a quarter of a century, he has never until recent years ventured on general concert tours through the country with his great band. He found everywhere the kindest greetings and liberal patronage, while the appreciation was so thorough that no part of the country seemed to be out of his field. Moreover, his second and succeeding visits to every place have been marked by increasing patronage and success, as well as the most pronounced evidence of delight and musical instruction and encouragement.

A Pleasant Party.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Burr was the scene of a pleasant gathering Wednesday night, when a party of young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a novelty party given in honor of Miss Giles, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Burr. Hallowe'en pleasures were indulged in, such as roasted chestnuts, diving for apples, cake with ring, riddle and button, and various other amusements, the evening being most thoroughly enjoyed, passing off quickly. Among those present were Misses A. Funke, Belle and Alben Oakley, Willie Hathaway, Alice and Katie Condon, Grace Snelling, Fannie Stout, Gertrude Lawes, Oscar Funke, Will Clark, Rob Mair, John Stout, Mr. Janson, Mr. Mason, C. Tompion, W. Maxwell, L. Storrs, E. Edwards, Mr. Mallieau.

The Murray Hotel.

The new hotel in Omaha, and the most popular one is the Murray. Although only opened a short time, Mr. Sillway, the general proprietor, has shown that he knows how to run a popular house, as is evidenced by the large patronage which the house is receiving from the traveling public. The rooms of the hotel are large, newly furnished, and with every convenience.

The service is unequalled in the most essential places, the dining hall. The way a traveler is welcomed at the Murray makes one feel at home at once, instead of being repelled by the usual frigidity which pervades and is the welcome of many hotels. The Murray is located central, corner of Park and Harney streets, and you can reach it in five minutes by cable from the depots. Give us the Murray every time.

Pleasantly Surprised.

Wednesday evening the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Daback was the scene of a very pleasant surprise party, inaugurated by host of their friends, who first into the parlors about eight o'clock. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner and the party was a complete success. The following were present: Mrs. Thos. Fitzgerald, of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. A. Huber, Messrs. Nora Fitzgerald, Katie Fitzgerald, Mary C. Slaty, Anna Hogan, Mary Brady, Lottie Eckhart and Messrs. Lawlor, Holly, Hogan, Hardy, Sheppard, Smith, Eckhart, McLaughlin and Dr. O'Gorman.

Asby & Millspaugh have just opened a beautiful line of pinstriped and striped flannels for winter dresses. They are lovely.