

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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THINGS DULY OBSERVED.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

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

The highly cultured audience that greeted the Apollo Club on Tuesday evening must have been very gratifying to the managers of the affair. They showed abundant evidence of their appreciation by vigorous rounds of applause and I think that socially and financially, it was a grand success. I do not see why these entertainments should not be given more frequently as it brings our best society people in contact with those of our sister city and tends to promote the friendship that should, and evidently does, exist between them. True, it costs considerable money, to say nothing of the singers' time, but if our people turn out as they did on this occasion, they will not forget it but on the other hand derive such good therefrom.

One of the most elegant affairs I have ever attended was the fancy dress party given by Mr. and Mrs. George Hoyt to their numerous friends at the Metropolitan Wednesday evening. It was undoubtedly the event of the week and if each individual did not enjoy themselves to their heart's content, their case is certainly hopeless. The handsome club house was ablaze with illuminations in every apartment each of which was decorated with nature's loveliness in form of living green and flowery beauty. The atmosphere laden with sweet scented odors, the tuneful music of the Musical Union orchestra, the sumptuous banquet, the well arranged dance program and the pleasant manner in which every detail was perfectly carried out, made this affair a charming success and one that the club will always regard as one of the most notable in its history of *recherche* events. Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt as host and hostess, I dare say, have no superiors in Omaha, and if the metropolitan has several their equal as entertainers, I think the city has cause to congratulate itself. Pleasant, courteous and ever watchful for the enjoyment of their guests, the party could not well result other than it did. Nearly every one came attired in fancy costumes and the personages represented characterized persons of note and public popularity. However among the merry makers it was pleasant to observe that no grotesque figures were seen, but on the contrary each one represented either some distinguished character or the beautiful in art and nature. Among the ladies was the pearly girl, the queen of night, the snow queen, the pond lily, the butterfly, the rose bud, the flower girl, Spanish tar, bourne girl, Gipsy queen, fairy queen, Greek maiden, ranch maiden, peasant girl, while the gentlemen were seen as English lords, King Henry was present, also the English general, Scotchman, French courtiers, Romeo, King Louis II, Hamlet, continental, Monte Cristo, Adonis, sailors, bicyclists, Mexican count, etc. Many of the costumes of both ladies and gentlemen were ordered from abroad especially for the occasion and the scene presented was certainly an interesting and attractive one.

The old saying "It is better to have loved and lost, than to not have loved at all," proves poor consolation for the defeated candidate that braved the powers that be and had his fondest hopes blasted. But such is life. We must not expect to be victorious anon and forever, for in such an existence, the sweets of life would go unappreciated. An old quotation might well be adapted thus: "A little bitterness now and then is relished by the best of men."

While in Omaha Wednesday, I enjoyed a most excellent matinee performance of "Siberia" at the Grand. The piece is put on with the finest company that I have ever seen in the east, the scenery being something magnificent. Every member of the company is a finished actor and thus the piece finds the able interpretation intended for it by the notable deceased author, Bartley Campbell. I am told the company is to appear at the Funke in this city Tuesday evening and being of such excellence I would advise all lovers of a truly great play, to go and see it at Funke.

Ladies Bathing Parlors.
Commencing Tuesday next the Palace Bathing Parlors in the Burr Block will be open from 12 to 5 o'clock P. M. for ladies exclusively, under the management of competent lady attendants and on Tuesday and Friday of each week hereafter.

Handsome Office to Rent.
Desk room with use of telephone, steam heat, light and office boy, to rent at the new COURIER office, 123-124 north Twelfth street. Ground floor and best location in the city. Rent reasonable.

Advertise Your Wants.
For the benefit of the ladies who may have to pass through the common struggle of securing help, the COURIER will receive want advertisements for publication in the Daily Call want columns. Parties desiring help situations, boarders, or to rent rooms or rent houses can leave their advertisement at this office and they will be promptly delivered to the Call for publication. One cent a word per day is the expense.

Position Wanted by a Lady.
A young lady who writes a plain hand offers employment as copyist or other office work, or would accept other suitable work, on moderate wages. Address for further particulars, M. M., care of COURIER office.

Attend our 50c kid glove sale. "Alexander Kid" gloves, and fine goods all at the same price. H. R. Nisley & Co.
Sawyer & Mosher, florists, Masonic Temple.
Everybody cuts at Odell's nowadays. Board only \$4.00 per week.

Special muslin underwear sale next week—a discount of 25 per cent will be allowed. Ashby and Millsbaugh.

A CHATTY OMAHA LETTER.

The Theaters, Heyn's Party, Society Affairs in General and Other Notes.

From the COURIER Correspondent.
Lincoln faces are numerous on the streets and your correspondent can hardly look up without seeing some familiar face prominent in Lincoln business or social circles. Walt Mason was greeted with a familiar "howdy" and returned the greeting with that peculiar humor for which he is noted. His business here could not be ascertained but suppose he is taking in the lights and shadows of the great city. Members of both branches of the legislature while away their Sundays at some of our principal hotels. Church Howe comes up occasionally and is always greeted with warm hand shaking on the event of his visits. Sam Cox, N. C. Abbott and others have been here during the past week.

There is considerable discussion going on between the different factions of the city regarding the proper location of the city hall. An expensive foundation has been laid on Farnam street, opposite the court house, but to spite Rosewater, who has purchased property and erected a six-story structure, the bidders, headed by Jim Creighton, are crying for a change of location. The outcome of a popular vote on February 5th is anxiously awaited.

It is generally conceded here that the chances of John M. Thurston occupying a chair in President-elect Harrison's cabinet are very flattering. He has been absent from Omaha for some time.
The Metropolitan Club's regular top Tuesday evening was the largest and most enjoyable of the series. Every member was present and danced the entire program to a finish. The grand march which lasted nearly a half an hour, was a long and impressive one, and headed by President Oberfelder, that versatile conductor of ceremonies, moved through all the intricate and charming figures so new and popular with the Metropolitans. It was an auspicious affair and will long be remembered by all present.

Corinne appeared at Boyd's the first three nights of the past week to full houses in her new play, Monte Cristo Jr. The play is a burlesque on the Count of Monte Cristo, though it bears but little resemblance to this popular drama. The ballet is exquisite, the singing above the average while the drilling by a bevy of beauties with Venus-like forms is the best seen in the city for some time. Corinne is no longer the little tot, she is in the prime and dust of Cinderella's Kitchen. She is shapely, pretty, vivacious and industrious. Her voice is sweet and carefully used. Her singing and dancing deserve special mention and too much cannot be said in her praise.

Robert Downing presented "Virginius" Friday evening, "St. Marc" Saturday matinee and plays "Spartacus" tonight. Good houses greeted him on both occasions and tonight the prospects for a full house are good. To the untiring efforts of Doc. Haines, the gentlemanly treasurer at Boyd's is due the success which meets most of the attractions. He is an old newspaper man and knows a thing or two in that line which is advantageous to the profession. He is very popular with the theater goers of this city and numbers his friends by the legion. He is a member of the Elks and stands high in their appreciation.

There is a lull at present in social as well as business circles but next week society will favor us with some important events.
Another of the popular parties of the Olivette Circle was held at Metropolitan Hall on Wednesday evening and was attended by about twenty-five couples. Dancing was the amusement of the evening and a more enjoyable time could hardly have been expected. The program consisted of a well arranged and varied series of dances.

Goodrich hall was the scene of a social hop given by a number of ladies and gentlemen to pass a few hours pleasantly. Their object was attained for a merrier crowd it would be hard to gather.
The popular drama "Siberia" held the boards at the Grand the past week and drew large audiences. It is considered Bartley Campbell's masterpiece and abounds in rich effects, thrilling scenes of life in Russia and Siberia. "A Dark Secret" is the attraction for next week and bids fair to draw well.

Max Kohn, wife and child, came from Nebraska City to see Corinne and Omaha, and to visit relatives among whom the writer is pleased to be one.

More anon, E. W.
In New Quarters.
The grocery firm of Hubert & Cummings, formerly on O street, have moved into their new quarters, 139, south Twelfth street, in the new Zehring block. Here with larger stock, increased facilities and better quarters, they ask a continuance of public patronage. All orders by telephone, Number 30, will receive prompt and careful attention and all goods delivered when desired.

Game, oysters, and all the delicacies of the season always to be had at Brown's café, Windsor annex.
Buy your coal of the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co., and it will always be well screened, full weight, best quality and at right prices.

White dress goods sale at St. 10c, and 12 1/2c, best values ever offered. H. R. Nisley & Co.
Brown's café is now open day and night, so that lunches can be had at this popular resort at any time.

Hartshorn Bros., 219 South Eleventh street, do all kinds of upholstering, furnishing all kinds of new and old styles in frames and upholstery in all kinds of material. New mattresses made and old ones renovated by improved machinery, which makes them as good as new. Repairs of all kinds, in our line, attended to at once.

Rubber stamps of all kinds and for all purposes may be had on short notice at the COURIER office. Also stencils, outfits for marking garments, handkerchiefs, etc., all of which are sold at prices as low as any competition.

In Defense of Secret Societies.

Written for THE COURIER.

I'm not at all in sympathy with those who all the mystic secrets would disclose, Nor have I slightest fellowship with them when they all orders publicly condemn. Is secrecy a crime, a curse, a sin, A villainy, of secret origin?
Is not all nature full of secrecy?
Are we not wrapped about in mystery?
How grows the tender grass upon the plain,
Warmest by the sun and fed by summer's rain?
How born snow-crystals of aerial birth,
That fall so gently on the frozen earth?
How roll the planets in your vaulted sky,
In beautiful order and strict harmony?
Are not our bodies but a mystery?
Beyond the reach of man's philosophy?
How is man's better part, 'th' immortal mind,
In its decaying tenement confined?
"Pray thou in secret," says God's holy word;
That sweeps the hill and desolates the vale
Then calming down to a soft, gentle breeze,
That scarce will stir the foliage of the trees,
Or cause the blade of grain to bend or break,
Or ruff the surface of the glassy lake?
Are not these secrets, secrets too profound
For human ken to fathom or expound?

"Enter thy closet," said our gracious Lord;
"Pray thou in secret," says God's holy word;
"What thy right may do," is the command,
"Tell not the story to the other hand."
"Go not upon the house top" to proclaim
Thy own high honor or your neighbor's shame.
Our Savior, even was alone when he
Was agonizing in Gethsemane,
And while great drops of blood he sweetened there,<
Poured out his soul in earnest, silent prayer
State legislators, congress, churches—all
Hold secret sessions in some quiet hall,
And to keep quiet what's said on the floor,
Close the windows and secure the door.
Then families have their own secrets, too,
Not to be whispered even to me or you,
And you and I have matters of our own,
We would conceal and not have broadly known.

O, cease your clamor, ye discordant crew,
And some unholly syndicate pursue;
Let all this senseless opposition cease,
Commanderies, chapters, lodges, camps, in-crease,
The noble Orders meet and pass in peace,
Spread their rich beauties o'er the smiling land,
And to the needy lend a helping hand,
May all the blessings of Almighty God
With no punishments from his chastening rod.

Fall sweetly upon them, his approval cheer
And guide the pathway of their bright career!
BY EDGAR THORNE.
A Musical Opening.
An important musical event of the coming week will be the opening of the new store of Curtis & Heins, No. 307, south Eleventh street, in the Stubbledorf block, which occurs Saturday evening. It will be a pleasant and interesting affair, as a program of most attractive musical features has been arranged. Most of Lincoln's best talent will be heard, the opera house orchestra will be present and everything conducive to an enjoyable occasion is being looked after.

Kirby Hammond Dead.
Just as we go to press a report reaches us stating that Mr. Kirby Hammond died at his home in Lawrence, Neb., yesterday. The hour being late, we regret our inability to learn more or give detailed particulars. It has been known that Mrs. Hammond was seriously ill, but no one was aware that Kirby was even sick. This will be startling news to his many friends in Lincoln.
Grand Special Sale of muslin underwear next week, at 25c, 50c, and 75c. The greatest sale ever made. H. R. Nisley & Co.
Mrs. W. J. Dennis, of Omaha, who has been seriously ill at the residence of her cousin, Mrs. W. R. Dennis, for the past three weeks, is rapidly regaining her health.

Monograms, crests, dies, etc., promptly engraved in the most artistic manner at the COURIER office. Don't send orders away from home when it can be done in the city at the same prices.
D. Davis, one of the most pleasant of American grip handlers, was a two days visitor in Lincoln this week. Mr. Davis is a gentleman of large acquaintance and one that numbers his friends in the state by the score. The COURIER is always pleased to welcome him and hopes soon to see him again among us.

The ladies of the organ guild of Trinity Church are preparing an entertainment to take place at Funke's on the evening of February 14th. It will consist of tableaux from Life, concert selections by the best of local talent, etc. The use of the theatre has been given free and the orchestra will render their services gratis and certainly under such circumstances it will be a success.
C. E. Ferguson, well known to the commercial world and especially to the drug fraternity as one of the most popular sample men who sell perfumery, was a Lincoln visitor this week. "Fergy," as the boys call him, travels for "Eastman," the widest known perfumery house in the country, and the fact that he always knocks out all competition proves him to be a true winner.

Mr. Dan R. Roeder, of Omaha, was a pleasant and most welcome caller at the COURIER office yesterday. Dan, who is a brother to Mr. M. L. Roeder, western agent of the National Life Insurance Co., of Vermont, is a genial and agreeable gentleman, and one whom it is a pleasure to meet. The COURIER is informed that the result of Mr. Roeder's visit to Lincoln will be the means of establishing an agency in this city of the very popular National Life Co. He seemed well impressed with Lincoln and spoke favorably of coming down to manage the office personally, and we trust such will be the case, for we have ample room for such clever business men and are sure he will receive a cordial welcome from the community.
Twenty-five per cent off on muslin underwear next week, Ashby and Millsbaugh.

Sawyer & Mosher greenhouse are headquarters for all kinds of house plants, flowers, etc. City office in Masonic Temple basement, where cut flowers, bouquets, etc., may always be found.

SEEN AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

MATTERS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

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

COMMENCING with the rise of the curtain and continuing until its fall, merit reigned supreme at Funke's Thursday evening. Corinne, the peerless, and an excellent company, vied with each other for the honors. The play is a burlesque on Monte Cristo and as a musical extravaganza is a decided success. The set effects are good and everything pertaining to the show is keeping with the bright little star. The house was filled to overflowing with the wealth and beauty of the city who showed their just appreciation by generous applause. Corinne, as Edmond Dantes, the leading role, is one of the neatest little actresses that has graced the stage of the Funke for a long time. Her every action is grace personified, decidedly chic and petit and has a bright future before her. Her dancing and singing captivated the entire audience, her song, "Dear Heart," making a distinctive hit, eliciting much applause. She has surrounded herself with an excellent company, such as is seldom seen with a comic opera company and their own and grace lends a precision to their every move. The plot of the Amazon in the second act is without a doubt the finest specialty of the kind ever produced by any company extant. In fact, it would be unkind to attempt to criticize any part of the performance. The company give a grand matinee this afternoon and close the engagement tonight. They should receive unlimited patronage for the balance of the engagement.

DOBNEY AND SON.
W. J. Florence in the character of Capt. Cuttle has surely assumed a character that does the author proud in this, the Dramatization of Dickens' *Dobney and Son*. A delightful audience followed him through the rendition of this role at the Funke Saturday evening and did not for a moment allow their interest to flag. His love for *Wally and Henry's Delight*, together with his unbounded confidence in *Bransby*, the old fraud, allowing him ample scope for his conception of the character. The company is one that the Florences always surround themselves with, namely, the best, and the large houses in attendance during the engagement, show this company to occupy a warm spot in the heart of our theater goers.
AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS.
Monday evening the patrons of the opera house were shown one of the poorest excuses for a theatrical performance that has visited this city in a long time. The show was great in its utter business and some of the most pathetic parts provoked laughter. As a scenic production it was a dire failure and as no use of depicting its flatness as a dramatic performance. The leading roles were even worse than their support and the less said about them the better. The management of the house feel justly indignant over the affair and were as badly taken in as the large audience who attended.

THE APOLLO CLUB'S CONCERT.
The Omaha Apollo Club under the leadership of Mr. B. B. Young, gave a concert at Funke's Tuesday evening to a large and critical audience. The music was of a very high order and was rendered with a precision which was marvelous and reflects great credit on Mr. Young's ability as a leader. All the numbers were generously applauded and received numerous encores.
Mrs. Cotton's singing of "La Tortorella" was very fine. She possesses a mellow soprano voice of great flexibility and compass, and executed the trills and runs in that selection with precision and ease.
Mr. Brigham's beautiful tenor was heard to advantage in Abt's "Sleep Well, Sweet Angel," which was well executed and received a hearty encore.

The Ladies' Quartet, Mrs. Squires and Mrs. Cotton, soprano; Mrs. Estabrook and Mrs. Pennell, contraltos, sang "You spotted Snakes," their voices blended perfectly and produced a charming effect. They were encored twice before the audience felt inclined to part with them.
The concluding number of the first part was Bezet's "Torador's Song," sang by Mr. Young with full chorus. It was magnificently rendered and provoked a great deal of applause.
"The Drowsy Wood" by the club with Mr. Brigham singing the obligato, "The Spinning Chorus" by the Madrigal Glee Club and "The Ruined Chapel," by the Apollos, were all well received. "When the Tide Flows In," sang by Mrs. Pennell, was very beautiful. She is the possessor of a rich, deep, contralto voice of great power and pathos and sang the selection with a great deal of feeling.

Taken all together, the concert was a grand success, financially, musically and socially, and the Apollo club will always find a hearty welcome awaiting them in Lincoln.
CONRICK CO. IN "KING'S FOOT."
Wednesday evening the Conrick Opera Co. will put on this, their latest success, at the Funke. The play differs materially from "The Gipsy Baron," which was seen here last season by a delighted audience, in the respect that it is not what would be called a comic opera, but rather a production that depends altogether on its elaborate stage settings and spectacular effects for its success. The chorus is handled with great skill; the groupings are well designed and the ensembles are sung with much power. There is nothing in the production that does not belong there, every

thing blending perfectly and producing an effect that is seldom seen with an opera company. Prof. Hartl's Vienna lady fencers have made one of the most prominent feature successes of "King's Foot." Their appearance creates a sensation, of course, and the pretty girls in their beautiful costumes, graceful, agile and chic, secure an instantaneous hit. They are wonderfully skillful, both with the broadsword and rapier exhibitions; the use of both of which weapons forms part of the performance. In the ensembles, too, particularly at the end of the second act, the clashing, skillfully handled swords, make a subdued aerial chorus, with the melodious obligato of the voices and orchestra, accentuated by the sounds of the seeming battle which the music aptly describes.
LEAVITT'S EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.
A good gallery but a meagre down stair audience greeted this company at Funke's Wednesday evening. While the show contains nothing really great it is composed of several variety people who are good in their respective lines. One thing, however, marred the performance, the company does not carry a musical director and it was impossible for the orchestra to play the music necessary to enable the performers to execute their movements with the smoothness that attributes to the success of the program.

A WEEK AT THE PEOPLES.
The patrons of the Peoples Theater were entertained this week by the "Eureka All Star Theater Co." The prices were low, 10, 20 and 30 cents, but this cannot be said of the company, they were good. The company does not attempt plays beyond their ability but on the other hand their repertoire contains just such pieces as the company can handle and present to the entire satisfaction of the most critical audience. The engagement closes tonight and if you did not go before, this week, go tonight. Many have attended every performance and this is certainly a strong recommendation for them.
BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S SIBERIA.
On Tuesday evening this truly great drama will be put on at the Funke. The play is one in which can be utilized both good dramatic work and rich scenic effect and the present company take advantage of both. The play is not a new one with an uncertain future before it, but one that has kept the road for years, adding from time to time bright features and as occasion demands, undergoes a general overhauling. The company closes a week's stand in Omaha this evening having given eight performances there to crowded houses and not an unkind word has been said of one of them. The play requires twenty-seven speaking parts aside from an army of auxiliaries necessary to give the piece its entirety. The scenery and costumes are all in accordance with photographs taken in Russia and no feature has been omitted that would in any way attribute to the success of the piece.
ROBERT DOWNING IN "THE GLADIATOR."
This justly celebrated tragedian will fill an engagement of one night only at Funke's on Saturday evening. A man of talent, strong magnetism and wonderfully attractive in personal appearance, endowed, in fact, with the master sculptor's idea of well developed manhood, he comes to us in this, his masterpiece, and should command a large audience. Speaking of his recent engagement at Grand Rapids, the *Herald* says:
"Last night Downing began his second engagement here at Powers' Grand before an audience which filled the spacious theater to its uppermost tier. No actor, not even Mr. Booth, has drawn a more thoroughly representative element in any community. In the history of the American drama we can recall no actor who has had the courage to undertake this massive personage at his age. Youth does not coincide with the mind's eye picture of *Spartacus*. Downing succeeded in looking the part and made it impressive with dignity, fearlessness and exemplary heroism. Sustained entirely was the personation with frankness and immovable decision of purpose. Moved and changed in feeling by incidents, trials equal to torture, it never weakened in consistency or harmony. Tempered with smoothness and deliberation, graduated and swayed by the tempests of passion and the height of human fury, it yet remained the perfect conception intended by the author of this effective and impressive story of Roman life."
This musical farce comedy will be presented at the Funke, Friday evening, for the first time in this city. It comes to us stamped "the funniest show on the road" and as a comedy, the company is strong. Henry C. Stanley as the New Hampshire farmer and S. J. Danks as his son are remarkably good in their parts, while Billy Gray the negro comedian is a decided change from the conventional burnt cork artist. The show carries one of the finest brass bands in this country who will give a grand street parade from the Capital Hotel at noon, Friday, to be followed by a concert at the square. If you want to listen some really good music you should hear them. In the evening they take the place of the regular orchestra and render some delightful selections between acts. Be sure and see them.
Mrs. Kimball was seen last evening after the Corinne performance and when asked why the little star did not sing "Dear Heart" last night said that the orchestral accompaniment was so very poor that Corinne could not sing it to any degree of satisfaction, having tried it the previous evening. However on being informed that a number in the audience were disappointed, Mrs. Kimball said, "well, I am very sorry, and had I known it would have been missed, I surely should have had Corinne sing it. However, you may say in the COURIER in the morning, that "Dear Heart" will surely be sung at both matinee and evening performance." "Dear Heart" is a delightful song and Miss Corinne sings it in a most pleasing manner.
The C. & N. W. R'y furnished two elegant coaches for the Corinne company from Omaha to Lincoln, both of which will be used again on their trip to Minneapolis tomorrow, leaving here at 2:15, p. m. A special Wagner sleeper will be attached to the coaches at Missouri Valley which will run through with the party. This is quite a jump, but such companies as this, that do not stop at small towns, do not notice it.

Autumn Leaves and Actor Left.

Written for the COURIER.
Slowly, mournfully, silently falling
Autumn leaves to mother soil,
Belated actor tramps, recalling
Other hard-up days of toil.
Oak and elm in sadness whispers,
Dirge-like murmers and farewell,
Actor with his feet all blisters
Softly, sadly muttering "Hi-!"
Forest offspring slowly stealing
To thy dormant winter sphere,
Actor in his pocket feeling
For a nick to get a beer.
Hast thou feeling, hast thou reason
In thy leafy woodland pen?
This month began and closed his season,
Now he's neither shop nor cent.

Both thy plaintive, mournful sighing,
Yearning recall summer skies?
Shoes gone up, no chance for buying,
N'er were made for counting ties.
Though not clad in raiment sombre
Slowly fall thy leaves and sure,
Hest counted every one, the number,
Four—eleven—forty-four.
Shake thy arms in desperation
As the horse whines "mongst ye dash,
Last ten hours not a rag of linen,
Empty stomach yells for hash.
A few short weeks and thou wert blooming
Vernal, joyous, vigorous, gay,
December first we started blooming,
Bloomed the d—d thing all away.
Slowly fading, slowly dying,
Changing blood to autumn red,
Teeth a chattering, with a trying
On the means to get a bed.
Have ye no regret or sorrow
As ye flutter down to rest?
Not a chum of whom to borrow,
"Ye Gods! a quarter in my vest."
Have ye task unaccomplished?
That ye fain would linger still?
Actor on the track belated
Limbs benumbed and in'nards chill.
Thou hast lived thy span, and dying
Return'th thy atoms whence they came,
Snow and sleet around him flying,
Actor tramps on sore and lame.

Who would linger in the snow-time?
Warmer in thy early bed,
Actor making awful slow time
"Whoop! A hotel right ahead."
Change thy form, 'tis nature's diction,
Nature's mandate—motive power,
"I'll try the stove, I'm tired of friction,
For that I've tried for many an hour.
Change thy clime as birds of passage,
Twice but near to make anew,
"A pint of beer, belows a sausage,
Crackers, cheese and a warm bed too."
BEN THAYER.
(MS. found in a bureau drawer in a hotel of a western town one night and dated December 27th, 1888.)

GREEN ROOM GOSSIP.
Manager McRoy says: "Did you ever buy a dozen of eggs at the grocery store and find one bad one among them? That is how I got that show last Monday evening."
Fred F. Platts, ahead of the Postage Stamp Company, was in the city yesterday making the final preparations for the appearance of his show at the Opera House, Friday evening.
A pretty poem by Mr. D. H. Wilson, of Mr. and Mrs. Florence's company, appears on this page today under the title of "Autumn Leaves and Actor Left." It contains some good points and you should read it.
Mr. E. B. Stinson has handed me a convenient little book containing plates of the Opera House and the Peoples Theater. Copies of the book will be distributed about town and it is just what you want to enable you to select seats without going down town.

H. R. Knowles, the gentlemanly book agent with the C. Rime Company is meeting with great success this season. He handles the music books and plates of the brilliant young artists and being a pleasant, polite young man never fails to sell hundreds of copies in every city.
One week from today we are to have Robt. Downing as *Spartacus* in "The Gladiator." It has been quite a while since Lincoln has been favored a high class of tragedy, such as Downing presents in this, his masterpiece and I have no doubt but that our theater goers will thoroughly enjoy it.

I heard a young lady remark the other day, "What a delightful time we had at the matinee last Saturday. I intend going every time there is one." I don't see why she shouldn't as that is why matinees are given, but heretofore the dear creatures have seemed reluctant about going. Let's see what kind of a house they give Corinne this afternoon.
While strolling around the lobby Thursday evening, I met Mr. B. F. Hennessey, advance agent for the Conrick Opera Co. "It takes one hundred and eight people to put on the Kings Foot," said he. "Of course they are not all seen on the stage, but we have that many names on the payroll. It requires thirty five people to handle the scenery, wardrobe, etc. We will show the people of Lincoln the finest stage settings they ever saw, in our first act, it is a beauty, just wait till you see it."
"Broken Barriers" is the title of a romantic novel soon to be brought before the scrutinizing gaze of the reading public. The tale is the work of Mr. Arlen Jones-Foster, a journalist of vast experience and at present the business manager for the "Siberia" company. The plot of the novel is laid in England and in 1890-6 and vividly portrays the scenes and characters of the time and place. The work will be profusely illustrated by Mr. Harry A. Kemble, the well known artist of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

Thursday evening as the curtain fell on the second act I was surprised to see the boys taking up the opera glasses they had rented for the evening. One of the patrons complaining that he wanted to keep his glasses until the performance was over, the boy replied, "Well, we can't afford to run the risk of your stealing 'em so we take 'em up before the last act commences then you don't go out with 'em." The best plan is to rent them at some of the jewelry stores if you want to see all the show through a glass, instead of two-thirds of it.

Take the C. & N. W. through vestibular sleeper to Chicago. Office 115 So. 10th st.

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Dirge-like murmers and farewell,
Actor with his feet all blisters
Softly, sadly muttering "Hi-!"
Forest offspring slowly stealing
To thy dormant winter sphere,
Actor in his pocket feeling
For a nick to get a beer.
Hast thou feeling, hast thou reason
In thy leafy woodland pen?
This month began and closed his season,
Now he's neither shop nor cent.

Both thy plaintive, mournful sighing,
Yearning recall summer skies?
Shoes gone up, no chance for buying,
N'er were made for counting ties.
Though not clad in raiment sombre
Slowly fall thy leaves and sure,
Hest counted every one, the number,
Four—eleven—forty-four.
Shake thy arms in desperation
As the horse whines "mongst ye dash,
Last ten hours not a rag of linen,
Empty stomach yells for hash.
A few short weeks and thou wert blooming
Vernal, joyous, vigorous, gay,
December first we started blooming,
Bloomed the d—d thing all away.
Slowly fading, slowly dying,
Changing blood to autumn red,
Teeth a chattering, with a trying
On the means to get a bed.
Have ye no regret or sorrow
As ye flutter down to rest?
Not a chum of whom to borrow,
"Ye Gods! a quarter in my vest."
Have ye task unaccomplished?
That ye fain would linger still?
Actor on the track belated
Limbs benumbed and in'nards chill.
Thou hast lived thy span, and dying
Return'th thy atoms whence they came,
Snow and sleet around him flying,
Actor tramps on sore and lame.

Who would linger in the snow-time?
Warmer in thy early bed,
Actor making awful slow time
"Whoop! A hotel right ahead."
Change thy form, 'tis nature's diction,
Nature's mandate—motive power,
"I'll try the stove, I'm tired of friction,
For that I've tried for many an hour.
Change thy clime as birds of passage,
Twice but near to make anew,
"A pint of beer, belows a sausage,
Crackers, cheese and a warm bed too."
BEN THAYER.
(MS. found in a bureau drawer in a hotel of a western town one night and dated December 27th, 1888.)

GREEN ROOM GOSSIP.
Manager McRoy says: "Did you ever buy a dozen of eggs at the grocery store and find one bad one among them? That is how I got that show last Monday evening."
Fred F. Platts, ahead of the Postage Stamp Company, was in the city yesterday making the final preparations for the appearance of his show at the Opera House, Friday evening.
A pretty poem by Mr. D. H. Wilson, of Mr. and Mrs. Florence's company, appears on this page today under the title of "Autumn Leaves and Actor Left." It contains some good points and you should read it.
Mr. E. B. Stinson has handed me a convenient little book containing plates of the Opera House and the Peoples Theater. Copies of the book will be distributed about town and it is just what you want to enable you to select seats without going down town.

H. R. Knowles, the gentlemanly book agent with the C. Rime Company is meeting with great success this season. He handles the music books and plates of the brilliant young artists and being a pleasant, polite young man never fails to sell hundreds of copies in every city.
One week from today we are to have Robt. Downing as *Spartacus* in "The Gladiator." It has been quite a while since Lincoln has been favored a high class of tragedy, such as Downing presents in this, his masterpiece and I have no doubt but that our theater goers will thoroughly enjoy it.

I heard a young lady remark the other day, "What a delightful time we had at the matinee last Saturday. I intend going every time there is one." I don't see why she shouldn't as that is why matinees are given, but heretofore the dear creatures have seemed reluctant about going. Let's see what kind of a house they give Corinne this afternoon.
While strolling around the lobby Thursday evening, I met Mr. B. F. Hennessey, advance agent for the Conrick Opera Co. "It takes one hundred and eight people to put on the Kings Foot," said he. "Of course they are not all seen on the stage, but we have that many names on the payroll. It requires thirty five people to handle the scenery, wardrobe, etc. We will show the people of Lincoln the finest stage settings they ever saw, in our first act, it is a beauty, just wait till you see it."
"Broken Barriers" is the title of a romantic novel soon to be brought before the scrutinizing gaze of the reading public. The tale is the work of Mr. Arlen Jones-Foster, a journalist of vast experience and at present the business manager for the "Siberia" company. The plot of the novel is laid in England and in 1890-6 and vividly portrays the scenes and characters of the time and place. The work will be profusely illustrated by Mr. Harry A. Kemble, the well known artist of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

Thursday evening as the curtain fell on the second act I was surprised to see the boys taking up the opera glasses they had rented for the evening. One of the patrons complaining that he wanted to keep his glasses until the performance was over, the boy replied, "Well, we can't afford to run the risk of your stealing 'em so we take 'em up before the last act commences then you don't go out with 'em." The best plan is to rent them at some of the jewelry stores if you want to see all the show through a glass, instead of two-thirds of it.

Take the C. & N. W. through vestibular sleeper to Chicago. Office 115 So. 10th st.