

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## THINGS DULY OBSERVED.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

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

Lincolnton ought to feel a warm glow of pride—and probably will when they know the facts—that their paper, the *Courier*, served them with one of the very best accounts of the Oklahoma rush (how better describe it in one word) that were published. And they ought to feel a satisfaction in knowing that Lincoln energy and ability achieved the triumph. The credit is mostly due to Mr. W. C. Long, district agent of the National Life insurance company, but the part performed by Mr. Frank McDonald of the Capital hotel must not be overlooked. These gentlemen went down to the Indian territory for a rest. The way they found it may be inferred from the fact that during fifteen days at least one of them had his clothes off only three times, and he found box cars a desirable lodging place as compared with the ground for a bed and the vaulted dome of heaven for a cover lid. Having been a newspaper man for years the old habit was still strong on Mr. Long, and he promised the *Journal* to send something.

That "something" is vague, uncertain and unsatisfactory to the average person. It would provoke an exact man, who must know just how much or just how little is to be expected. It would distract the positive man, who must have assurance made doubly sure. It might frighten a conservative manager with the dread of expense always before him. But "something" is a comprehensive term among newspaper men. It cannot be exact. It may mean a skit or a volume. In newsgathering it takes a trained judgment to "give it what it is worth" and no more, and that is about as much satisfaction as an exact man can get. As for assurance of results, the reporter with the true spirit will overcome all manner of hardships and obstacles—not so much for the money in the work as from the instinct of loyalty and the impulse of duty—to serve his paper. Mr. Long has the newspaper habit, and his "something" was column upon column of graphic description secured under trying circumstances and forwarded under discouraging conditions. It is a fine illustration of what "something," trifling as it sounds, may mean.

Through his acquaintance with army men McDonald was enabled to join Capt. Hayes and his command in their march from the Kansas line across the thirty mile strip known as the Cherokee Outlet to the borders of Oklahoma. The telegraph line along the Santa Fe railroad was taxed far beyond its capacity and the correspondents had to send their matter by carrier to Arkansas City. McDonald was able, through the assistance of the army men, to provide Long with good men to carry his dispatches from the front. One of these couriers, obtained by special leave of Capt. Hayes, cost ten dollars for the trip, and after delivering his dispatches to the telegraph operator at Arkansas City got gloriously full. That is only a sample.

Before leaving Kansas Long received a message from his brother asking him to "do" the rush for the *Chicago Tribune* and the *Inter Ocean*. Similar requests came from the *Omaha World* and the *Globe* and the *News of Kansas City*. This was quite unexpected, but Long entered into the work with his old time enthusiasm, and almost any man can understand that he had a big contract on hand. A large part of the two column account of the trip from Arkansas City to Guthrie was written on the cars. Anyone who has attempted to write in a smooth running Pullman over an old roadbed knows the difficulty, but it is not to be compared to the tension on a man writing in an overcrowded coach and amid scenes of excitement that must be caught on the fly and pictured on the instant. The incidents of the journey were written up as the train moved along, and at Oklahoma McDonald had a courier ready to ride like mad to take the "copy" to the telegraph station in Kansas. While in Oklahoma Mr. Long gathered material for a series of letters, which he is now writing. He also took a homestead near Edmund, which he will revisit soon.

Mr. Long began his newspaper career as police reporter for the *Chicago News* in its early days. He grew in experience and value and was given the department of railroad news on the *Chicago Herald*. While in this work he became acquainted with the late Tom Potter. When that gentleman left the *Q* and took charge of the *Union Pacific* he invited Long to manage the advertising department. This he did until his eyes and his health gave out, and he changed to his present work.

Among Mr. Long's assistants, by the way, was a young man named Clarence Brown, of whose brightness and adaptability he speaks in very complimentary terms. Brown had training and ability, which, with attractive personal qualities, marked him as a superior young man. His qualifications have been properly appreciated, and now he is the head of the advertising department at U. P. headquarters in Omaha. It is an important trust worthily bestowed, and shows that merit and faithfulness will win.

Knights of the golden fleece—the lawyers who have gone to Oklahoma to ply their trade.

Representative Rayner and Mr. Henry T. Clarke came face to face at the hotel the other day. By standers looked expectantly for a scene. During the Black Hills stampede of fifteen years ago Mr. Clark built a bridge across the North Platte at a point directly north of Sidney, and the travel to and from the Hills was diverted to that route. Mr. Clark strung a barbed wire fence up and down

the river bank to prevent travelers from fording. He owned the land and had a right to fence it, but the people up in that country who want to escape toll think it mean. Mr. Clark put bars and a toll taker at his bridge and exacted a good round price for every man, woman, horse, mule, wagon or other animal or vehicle that crossed, save only infants in arms.

Mr. Rayner, who is from Sidney, introduced a bill in the late legislature to reduce the bridge tolls. He was unkind enough to say that the existing rates were exorbitant and that Mr. Clark was a robber. The cities of Omaha and Cheyenne gave Mr. Clark a cash bonus of \$5,000, which Mr. Rayner thought was all the bridge cost. While before the senate committee Mr. Clark could not recollect the cost of the structure, but he had built several bridges and they cost from \$30,000 to \$50,000 each. Mr. Rayner said that during his campaign last fall he had occasion to wander into the wilds of northern Cheyenne country, and the toll taker claimed to have gathered in over \$400 the day before. The gentleman from Cheyenne estimated the receipts during the Black Hills excitement at \$2500 a day, and he believed that that money was the basis of Mr. Clark's operations, which have made him the richest man in the state. Mr. Clark is a thorough business man, and therefore methodical. He has a printed report in which the toll taker makes a daily report, and he brought a bundle of them by Lincoln. The committee looked at the first dozen that came to hand, and it appeared that the daily receipts ran from \$1.25 to \$4.50 during that particular dozen days. This interchange of amenities continued at considerable length, and Mr. Rayner concluded with the announcement that if the tolls were not reduced Cheyenne county would build a bridge near by and make it free. This cross fire of charge and denial was interesting for committee men and spectators, but it looked like bitter war between the combatants.

As I said before the gentlemen met in the hotel lobby the other day. They did not flare up, neither did they forget to speak as they passed by. They are gentlemen, and exchanged customary greetings as calmly as though on good terms. Mr. Clark is a suave and politic gentleman. He inquired gently after Mr. Rayner's health, the health of his partner and went so far as to invite a call from his late opponent. For a gentleman with a soothing voice and an insinuating manner that spread themselves like a soft salve and a healing balm over rough places of personal differences commend me to Mr. Henry T. Clark. As a smooth man, a successful man, he is an expert, and if he succeeds toll from my admiration he will get it.

In speaking of the rush to Oklahoma Representative Rayner said he had had no desire to be in the swim because he saw all he wanted of such wild crazes while in the Black Hills. He cited an instance. A stranger had been seen to come into Deadwood several times with a load of gold dust, which he deposited in a bank. The actions of the man were mystifying, and it became apparent that he wanted to conceal his coming and goings. He was suspected of having found a rich placer mine. One of the hangers on that may be found in every mining camp followed him one day, but the mysterious miner, discovering that he was being tracked, eluded his follower. On returning to town the pursuer told his story and reported that the successful miner had gone in the direction of the Big Horn mountains. The story of the pursuit spread, and was both magnified and distorted. It soon ran that a big mining district had been discovered by the mysterious stranger, and the story even located it at a particular point. The people of Deadwood went crazy and nearly broke their necks in the scramble to be first on the ground. Men sacrificed their business and their property for a song to pay hundreds for a mule and a pack, only to return in a few weeks hungry, sore, disappointed and penniless. It was a desperate rush, a reckless risk, a pitiable return. "None of that for me," concluded the young statesman from Cheyenne.

The current magazines have many good things, but to thousands who have read "The Story of Margaret Kent" and found in it the powerful portrayal of a character that has been a part of their lives nothing will have greater interest than an article in the *Book Buyer* on Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk, the author of the book. The lady is the daughter of Jesse Oney of Connecticut, whose geographies will be recalled by the last generation of boys and girls. His work went through ninety-eight editions, and was a standard authority for thirty years, nearly a million copies being sold. Mrs. Kirk's mother was a sister of A. S. Barnes, the school book publisher, and her husband, John Foster Kirk, was the historian, author of "Charles the Bold" and editor of Prescott's works. Mrs. Kirk, therefore, grew up in a bookish house and was surrounded by a literary atmosphere. She began writing at sixteen, but not for publication until after her father's death in 1872. Her first important story in print was "Love in Idleness," which appeared in Lippincott in 1875. Her home is at Germantown, Pa.

"Margaret Kent" was written under the nom de plume of "Henry Hayes," but the inquiries for the author were so many and so insistent that her identity was soon disclosed. The book has been notable because of this, that many particular incidents have been found in it which seem to coincide with the actual events of an actual life, but most of the incidents were unknown to the author. The origin of the story is a little peculiar. The premature and painful death of a richly endowed woman, of whom she barely knew, and whom she had never seen in health, brought vividly before her mind the possible aspects of a life such as this which had been cut off. And with this conception before her Mrs. Kirk wrote the first half dozen chapters of "Margaret Kent." Then, as the impulse was exhausted, and as another piece of work was pressing, she put the novel by, and did not look at it again until the following year. By that time she had altogether lost what had been at first a powerful imaginative im-

pression of a particular person with whom she had no real acquaintance. Mrs. Kirk then went on to finish the novel without the least idea that any reader would ever suppose she was treating of a real person and real incidents. In fact, what have been considered particular incidents out of a real life were in several instances pure inventions on the author's part. The novel was finished on the general lines of a short story which Mrs. Kirk wrote several years ago, called "Better Times," which was republished last autumn with Mrs. Kirk's other short stories in a volume called by that name.

Attorney General Leese wants it understood that he was not a party to the scheme to put his name with ex-Senator Van Wyck's on an anti-monopoly ticket in the event of his defeat for renomination last year. "The fact of the matter is," says General Leese, frankly, "I never had any doubt of a renomination. I knew nothing of the alleged scheme, and would not have countenanced it had I known. One of the boys said in an off-hand way one day: 'We'll run you independent if you're not renominated.' I said very emphatically: 'No, you won't,' and that settled that. I am a Republican, and I would not be a party to a scheme to defeat the regular nominee."

That Mr. Leese has a strong hold on the regard of his party leaders was shown during the late legislative session when the senate was applying the knife to the salaries of subordinates in the state offices. In the confusion the salary of Miss Leese, who acts as stenographer for her father, was reduced from \$1,300 to \$1,000. As soon as the attention of the old party war horses was called to what had been done they made a charge and restored the salary. Their argument was that Mr. Leese had been the most faithful of attorney-generals and his salary was too small for his merits. He was always to be found on duty, in pleasing contrast with the never-to-be-forgotten officials who preceded him, and the leaders thought him eminently worthy of the fullest party consideration. It only needed this statement to bring the desired effect.

An important matter is hanging in the balance, and a few days may decide whether Lincoln is to have base ball this season or not. Eaton & Smith have spent about two hundred dollars in uniforming and equipping a nine, and several other clubs are being organized. They will play in Lincoln if enclosed grounds are provided that the players may realize financial returns for their work. Otherwise they may play at outside towns that promise returns. The Capital Heights Street Railway company are out with a subscription paper to raise the four or five hundred dollars needed to fence grounds on Twenty-second street. The company gives the use of the land and chips in \$100. The scheme is to subscribe for ten dollar shares in a stock company. One thing should be borne in mind. The players in the city clubs are Lincoln boys and not imported talent.

And here comes a pamphlet with a beautiful cover and a seductive tale, all about "A Mid-Summer Paradise." It tells of the beauties and benefits of Spirit Lake in an essay charmingly gotten up. In its author, Mr. H. S. Kinsler, I recognize an old Iowa friend and newspaper man, who has turned off some fine verse. It is a flight of his poetic imagination to style Spirit Lake a paradise, but it nevertheless is a delightfully cool and unconventional resort for summer recreation. Lincoln ought to make its acquaintance the coming season.

Lincolnton and the Loyal Legion. The Nebraska commandery of the Loyal Legion held its annual meeting and banquet at the Millard hotel, Omaha, Tuesday evening, and among those participating were Hon. G. M. Lumberton, who spoke to the toast "The Ladies, Mary and Martha Washington," and Mr. William R. Kelley, who responded to "Washington, the patriot, statesman and president." The *Bea* singled out Mr. Kelley's speech for special mention, saying: "Mr. Kelley scored a very happy effort." The speech was rather lengthy, but full of profound interest and was received with applause.

The commandery elected the following officers: Major J. S. Clarkson, Omaha, commander; Major N. G. Franklin, Lincoln, senior vice-commander; Major J. M. Paddock, Omaha, junior vice-commander; Major J. M. Brown, Omaha, recorder; Colonel J. B. Dennis, Omaha, register; Lieutenant Wm. Wallace, Omaha, treasurer; Captain Frank E. Moore, Omaha, chancellor; Lieutenant Thomas Swabe, Omaha, chaplain. Executive board, General Samuel E. Brock, Colonel S. S. Curtis, William Wilson, of Nebraska City, N. S. Harwood, of Lincoln, and John R. Manchester.

Out of Doors. The Manhattan Lawn Tennis club has been organized with the following officers and members, and they have secured grounds at Fourteenth and R streets: H. J. Edmiston, president; George T. Pumphely, secretary and treasurer; E. E. Kaufman, W. L. Jensen and J. T. Dorgan, executive committee; E. O. Bradley, T. H. Pierson, W. C. Phillips, R. S. Chapman, A. R. Edmiston, Hugh Baker, Ernest Yates, W. F. Mayers, H. T. Folsom, E. E. Appleton, J. S. West.

The Gentlemen's Trotting club of Lincoln is making arrangements for a two days programme on the 19th and 20th of June. They have raised \$1,200 themselves and propose to raise \$800 more by subscription if possible. They propose to have some good trotting, if there is any horseflesh in the state capable of it. J. S. Odell, R. S. Young and M. Ackerman will pass the paper. C. E. Montgomery, C. L. Hooper and R. C. Outcalt will manage the June meeting.

The spring meeting of the Overland Park club of Denver will be held May 18th to 25th. There are twenty-six races on the program, and the purses aggregate \$10,000.

The new ladies' furnishing goods house of J. H. Mauritus & Co., on Eleventh street, near Miller and Palme, will open Monday.

Ladies' Russel Seamless Oxfords for \$1.25 at Webster & Rogers', 1043 O street.

## SEEN AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

MATTERS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

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

OH, IT WAS FAIR.

"The King's Fool" was heralded with beautiful paper and many adjectives. It is a habit theatrical managers have, but Comely's advance agent had an aggravated case. He accomplished his mission, however, and attracted a big house for the opera. As a spectacle "The King's Fool" is reasonably satisfactory, but as an opera its strongest recommendation is its novelty. It has some tuneful music, but only one or two catchy airs that hang about one's memory until they find a chance to escape in a whistle or a humming imitation. The female fencers are an interesting novelty borrowed from a variety performance. The chorus was large and well drilled, but the reputation of the company would not suffer if a few of its members were dispensed with and the brave but lonesome pianist given a few assistants, enough at least to make a pretence of an orchestra. There is no record that the two banjos so heavily advertised made any mischief while in Lincoln. Representative Dick Berlin from his advantageous position in the Funke box had the only real good chance to test those "laughing violet eyes that would tempt an angel to stray from paradise," but there is ocular evidence that Mr. Berlin remained right where he was.

EDEN MURK. The Eden music has had several attractive features this week, but the sensation has been Prof. Seymour, the mind reader. The exhibitor's feats are wonderful, but the credulous must not believe all the pretensions of the men whose business it is to mystify the public. Most, or all of the performances of so-called mind readers can be accounted for by the theory of muscular action. Montague Howard of the Boston *Globe* does all the feats of Bishop and many others without any pretense of supernatural power. The explanation is simple enough, but the operator nevertheless has to have a delicate touch and an acute perception refined almost to an intuition.

The three headed lady will remain next week, and the new feature will be the "black and white twins." They were born of negro parents at Topeka, but one of them is white and the other is black. It is an exceedingly curious freak of nature. George King's comedy company will hold the boards in the theaterium in "The Terrible Secret." On Friday every lady will be given a souvenir and on Saturday a bouquet. The latter is children's day, and the youngsters will be remembered with presents.

A WESTERN MUSICAL GENIUS.

A promising composer of music has been discovered at Council Bluffs in the person of Miss Belle Robinson, an eighteen year old girl. She has written a light opera that has been pronounced a work of merit, and it will be produced at Omaha this month. The scene is laid at the close of the eighteenth century in England, in an old and partly ruined castle on the sea shore, which has the reputation of being haunted. It belongs to a wealthy Londoner, who has come down from the city to pass Christmas with a party of friends. The opportunities for mixing up ghosts and guests are well improved. The ghosts are a band of smugglers who had taken possession of a deserted part of the castle. Miss Robinson wrote the libretto as well as the music, she was at work on the opera four months and concealed it from her teacher until finished. Miss Robinson has shown not only musical inclination, but marks of genius since she was eight years of age. She wrote waltzes when she was a little child. Since that time her composition and musical studies have been very advanced. She has received during the past few years the best training that could be procured, her teachers being well known adepts from Chicago and Cincinnati. But her entire musical education has been received in Council Bluffs. There is among her teachers and professors in Chicago and elsewhere who know Miss Robinson but one opinion, and that is that she is capable of the highest achievement, not only in execution, but in composition—capable, as a well-known musician said, "of high things in music."

FREDERICK WARDE.

"The Mountebank," performed at Funke's last night, is a sad, somber piece. There is sorrow and wickedness enough in life without such plays, but from a dramatic view Warde is a finished and powerful impersonator and has drawn about him a good supporting company. While he is looked to as one of the coming great tragedians, his repertoire shows a versatility of wide range. The piece for this evening is "Virginius," which needs no special commendation.

"Gaston, or the Fortune of War," will be given for a matinee performance this afternoon. The time of the play is the French revolution. Gaston, the hero, is a retainer of one of the noblesse before the war. He is a superior young man, and having access to the library improves his opportunities for study. At the same time he falls in love with his master's daughter, Therese. Impressed with the spirit of the people he joins the revolutionists, and two years later returns as a colonel. One day a tumbrel passes his headquarters, and he is shocked to see Therese among those being taken to the guillotine. She must be saved. Gaston implores his commander to spare her. There is only one way. A new law gives the woman condemned to death for political crimes her life on condition that she marry a soldier of the Republic. Gaston eagerly clutches at this feasible hope. Therese does not love him, does not dream of his long cherished passion for her. Worse: she is betrothed to her cousin, the Marquis de Villavoy, from whose hand a note has come bidding her of stout heart in hope of rescue. Gaston appears at the tumbrel's wheel. Therese recognizes the face as that of a former retainer of the family; and, supping him to be a part of her cousin's rescue, hurriedly co-sents to the marriage,

which is celebrated in the office of the civil commandant. When she learns that the marriage is lawful—that she is in truth the wife of a peasant—all the resentful prejudices of the aristocrat are aroused. The succeeding movement develops the utter baseness of Villavoy and the noble manliness of Gaston. Therese is a witness of these disclosures, and by a natural process her old prejudice fades like mist before the sun and love is enthroned triumphant.

ALL THE WEEK.

The Bon Ton theater company will begin an engagement of one week at Funke's opera house next Monday, May 6, in a pleasing repertoire of standard dramas. This is the Eunice Goodrich company without Miss Goodrich. The company have had a successful season of sixteen weeks on the Pacific coast, and are making a return trip to Chicago, where they close the season about June 1. Every person purchasing a reserved seat for Monday night will be entitled to a seat for a lady free of extra charge. The admissions are 10, 20 and 30 cents.

THAT NEW THEATER.

The enterprising reporters have the new opera house sprouting on several valuable corners. Mr. Ed Church is confident it is a go and has it that Mr. Funke has plans all drawn to convert his theater into an office building as soon as a new one is built. We are told that ground was broken at O and Fifteenth streets yesterday.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

William Gill, the author of "Adonis," is writing a new burlesque for Henry E. Dixey. Miss Della Fox, who plays the role of Yvonne in "The King's Fool," is said to be the youngest debutante on the stage. Miss Fanny Davenport closes her season in "La Tosca" May 30th, and will spend her vacation at her summer home in Canton, Pa.

M. B. Leavitt is building a new theatre in Denver at a cost of \$250,000. It will be called the Broadway Theatre and will open to the public September 2.

William Gillette is busy at his home in Hartford on an adaptation of the German comedy, "Ein Frenchtzer Fintal," which will be produced next season.

On the strength of its reputation as put on the stage by Daniel Sully, "The Corner Grocery" drew a 2400 house Thursday evening. The performance is a subject too painful for treatment.

Rhea as a land speculator is in luck. Some time since, at the instance of a friend, she purchased lots in Seattle for which she paid \$5,000. A number of capitalists bought land all around hers which has so increased in value that it is worth to-day \$50,000.

Lawrence Barrett expects to spend \$50,000 on the production of William Young's new play of "Ganelon," which will be given its first representation October 7 in Chicago. Two hundred people will be employed in the production, which promises to be a notable one.

W. J. Scanlan has evidently made a great hit in England. On his opening night hundreds were turned away from the Alexandria Theatre in Liverpool, unable to gain admission. During the performance of "Shane na Law," Mr. Scanlan was called before the curtain many times and his songs were encored over and over again.

During the twelve years' partnership Robinson and Crane have produced the following plays: "Our Bachelors," "Forbidden Fruit," "Champagne and Oysters," "Sharps and Flats," "D. A. M.," "Our Boarding House," "A. D. 1900," "The Cherubs," "She Stoops to Conquer," "Twelfth Night," "Comedy of Errors," "Merry Wives of Windsor," and "The Heuristics."

Prof. Seymour, the mind reader at the Musee, gave his driving test again yesterday for the benefit of Messrs. Fairbrother of the *Call*, Jones of the *Journal*, Black of the *Globe*, Dobbins of the *News* and Benzinger of the *Courier*. They hid a mustard seed in a box of silk at the rear of Hoffman & Richter's store. Mr. Fairbrother was the subject operated on and, contrary to his own confession, was found by the professor to have a mind in his possession. The professor readily found the place and the seed. Explain it as you will the mind reader's power is something rare and remarkable.

An amusing incident occurred during the production of "The King's Fool" at Los Angeles. In the poker game of the third act, when everybody came in and the players were "raising" one another out of their sixteenth century shoes, a tall, brwary rancher, with a scowling in his hand, who was sitting in the front row of the parquet, suddenly jumped up and pulling out a handful of shining \$20 gold pieces, chucked five of them on the stage, saying: "Shay, hold on boys, I'll back the Fool's hand for a cool hundred." The hearty laugh that ensued brought the rancher to a realization of the situation and he sank back into his seat.

It is said that Mrs. Burnett had no intention of dramatizing "Little Lord Fauntleroy" even after Mr. Beselhor's version was brought out in London, until some of her theatrical acquaintances got at her and told her that she was losing a great opportunity. Then she announced far and wide that she was at work upon her own dramatization, and, locking herself up in lodgings, worked steadily for two weeks; then the play was ready. It was produced at once, under the name of "The Real Little Lord Fauntleroy." The spurious version was fought in the courts and driven from the field, for English laws protect American rights though American laws refuse to acknowledge English rights. English authors, it will be remembered, were as delighted by Mrs. Burnett's victory as were her own countrymen, and made her a handsome present to commemorate it.

Telephone at the *Courier* office is 253.

Asby & Millsap have the largest line of spring wraps at the lowest prices.

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.

Lincoln Shoe Store has just received the celebrated Laflow fine shoes for ladies in all the new styles. They combine solid comfort and economy. Remember the place 1228 O bet. 12th & 13th.

## Burlington Route Pointers.

Are you aware that direct connections are made at both Denver and Cheyenne for California, Oregon and Washington territory?

That there is but one change of cars between Lincoln and the Pacific coast?

That the Burlington positively makes the quickest time to all points in the far west?

That the B. & M. rates to Tacoma, Seattle and other Puget Sound points are now as low as other terminal points on the coast?

That curtains, mattresses and bedding are free on this line?

That the "Scenic Route" possesses more of the picturesque and grand in nature than all other lines combined?

These are but few of the many advantages possessed by the "Burlington." Post yourself still further and buy tickets at the B. & M. depot or at city ticket office corner O and Tenth street.

A. C. ZIEMER, City Pass. and Trk. Agt.

Grand Ribbon Sale.

Hempelheimer & Co. having just closed out a big line of all silk crown band edge ribbon, at very low prices, offer No. 5 only 7 cents; Nos. 12 and 16 only 18 cents. See complete line of grosgrains, moires and mah ribbons. Twenty-five bolts of 9 inch sash at 30 cents. Beautiful line of flouncings, lace caps, aprons, head wraps, Persian trimmings, veillings, etc. Fifty spring jackets at \$1.75 each. Thirty-five braided Hussar Jersey coats worth \$10, for \$6.50. Special line of white goods. Hempelheimer & Co.'s stock a correct criterion of right styles. Their prices also are right.

An Expression of Delight.

"About a week ago," says a Los Angeles, Cal., druggist, "a Chinaman came in with a lame shoulder. I sold him a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and guaranteed that it would cure him. He came in again last night, and as soon as he got inside the door, began to swing his arms over his head like an Indian club swinger. I thought the blamed fool had a fit, but he finally stopped long enough to say: 'Medicine verry fine; alle same make me feel plenty good.' Chamberlain's Pain Balm is without an equal for sprains, rheumatism, aches, pains or lame back. For sale by A. H. Shrader, druggist."

The Clear Headedness of Youth.

While the merits of the various blood purifiers are being shown up to the best advantage possible by their several manufacturers, we would suggest to persons feeling the need of such a medicine, that they try a dose of St. Patrick's Pills, and assure them, that they will not only be surprised but delighted with the result. Those who wish to feel the animation, buoyancy and clear headedness of youth should take St. Patrick's Pills. For sale by A. L. Shrader, druggist.

Church Notices go Free.

It may not be generally known, but its a fact nevertheless that the *Courier* never charges—never has charged, any church in the city for notices of meetings, societies, etc., when given solely for the benefit of the church, and we take pleasure in announcing to all, that we will accept and publish all items or notices for the city churches gratis. Notice of sermons will also find a welcome space. Bring in your notices.

Help Wanted.

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.

How Mr. Fred A. Young won \$15,000.

He is treasurer of the Union Eyelet Co., of this city, and purchased for \$1 the twentieth part of ticket No. 2,887 in the Louisiana State Lottery at the recent drawing which took the \$300,000 prize. This morning the *Telegraph* learned that the money had been collected for Mr. Young through the Bank of America of Providence, R. I.—*Providence (R. I.) Telegram*, March 26.

Horace Greeley's Adage.

It was maintained by the late Horace Greeley, that "nothing succeeds like success." If this be true, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will always be popular, as it never fails. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping-cough, and is undoubtedly the best and most reliable medicine in use for those diseases. It is decidedly a success. For sale by A. L. Shrader, druggist.

Rubber Hose.

If you want Rubber Hose, best in the market, guaranteed, Hose Reels, Lawn Sprinklers, see Dean & Horton before buying. Get wholesale prices; they don't want the whole earth in one heat.

Silks.

We begin a special sale on silks today to continue next week. The lowest prices named this season will be made at this sale. Asby & Millsap.

"For peculiarly soft yet penetrating shades of color, marvelous grouping in form, fantastic column and tender shaping of rugged cliff and mountain and valley," says a distinguished artist, "the wonderful empire of Colorado stands peerless." The Alpine scenery along the line of the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado is the most magnificent in the United States.

The splendor of the "American Alps" are beginning to be appreciated by our people, and a visit to Switzerland for gorgeous scenery is unnecessary. The picturesque mountain resorts on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado are absolutely unrivalled on this continent.

Prompt delivery, courteous treatment and prices as low as the lowest are the inducements we offer patrons. Lincoln Ice Company. Telephone number 118, O bet. 12th & 13th street.