

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

Vol. 4. No. 31

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## BYE THE BYE.

The reminiscent Pat O. Hawes of Omaha was in the city the other day, and as usual turned the flash of his dark lantern memory upon the political history of the state. Pat has been a power in politics. He has made and unmade more men than Mr. Rosewater and the Bee even, and he knows more of the inside of political deals than any other man in Nebraska. Some people will smile incredulously at these statements, but Bye-the-Bye has the best of authority for making them. They come direct from Pat himself, and when it comes to politics he knows.

Pat is an interesting character for an appreciative listener. He is a Kentuckian, by the way, which may account for some things. But he went into the war on the Union side. It became his duty to take home the body of the colonel of his regiment, and he then first met the family of his dead superior. The acquaintance led to a closer intimacy, and in due time Pat, then a captain, married one of the colonel's daughters. On the death of the mother he took several small children under his protection. Among them was an infant girl, who after living in his family for about twenty years became Mrs. Kent Hayden of Lincoln.

Pat has made a great deal of money in his time. He came to Nebraska twenty-odd years ago, and two weeks of his winters have been spent in Washington pushing claims through congress and the various departments. One of his first schemes occurred near the close of the war. A large number of quartermaster's vouchers were floating around in parts of Kentucky for want of money to redeem them. Pat conceived the idea of buying up a lot at a discount and taking his chances of getting them cashed. He went to a town near by where he had been a provost marshal and was well liked and made a draft on his father at Louisville for \$15,000. He succeeded in getting it cashed and immediately bought up about \$18,000 worth of vouchers. He rushed down to Louisville and through his army connections succeeded in getting the money on his vouchers just in time to save his draft from being proffered. It was a smart stroke for a young fellow, a fine bit of lobbying, and Pat has never overcome a taste for that kind of work.

Our hero was one of a small party from Omaha at the laying of the corner stone of the old capitol. They drove in carriages down the Iowa side of the river, to Plattsmouth, thence across country to Lincoln, taking three days for the trip. Pat bought forty-two lots in Lincoln for about \$2,000. Shortly afterwards a man living in Johnston, Pa., got a list of the lots and offered to buy. The sale was made at \$5,000. Years afterwards Pat received a letter from J. H. McMurry asking what he would take for his interest in a certain lot that had been sold for taxes. He denied owning a lot here. While in the city subsequently he looked into the matter and found that the lot had been owned by the Johnston man in making his list. Pat wrote to Johnston, but was informed that his patron had been dead five years. Hawes then sold the lot to Mr. McMurry, who presumably redeemed it.

Ferry Heath, the Washington correspondent of the Bee, is giving an excellent report of the South Dakota constitutional convention. Heath is one of the best correspondents in newspaper row at the national capital. His letters to the Bee are full and reliable, and are one of the valuable features of that journal which no other paper in this section of the country has been able to approach. His correspondence has the merit, too, of being signed. That puts the writer on his mettle to be fair, accurate and alert. The paper gets the benefit of the extra effort, because its correspondents invite the trust of its readers and give it a strong hold on their confidence and, presumably, their patronage. Heath's letters from the Sioux Falls convention to the Bee have twice the interest and value of anonymous communications, because they come with a personal authority that has established itself in the respect and esteem of the Bee's readers.

Heath is not only one of the best correspondents in Washington, but he is one of the busiest and most prosperous. In addition to the Bee he serves daily papers at Indianapolis, Pittsburgh and Columbus, Ohio, and it is estimated that his income from these four sources is \$100 a week or more. He also does the executive sessions of the Senate for the United Press, and may do special work on the side, though how he finds time to do it all is a mystery. It is said that he has made profitable investments in Washington property and is doing exceedingly well financially.

At the press banquet recently given by Mr. Rosewater, Mr. Heath stated that his instructions when he began the Washington bureau were to wire three or four hundred words daily. In a short time he was notified that he might send 1,000 words, and subsequently the limit was removed entirely. He also stated that he had never been dictated to as to any policy to be pursued. His order was to send the news without fear or favor. There seems to be an impression abroad that every subordinate of Mr. Rosewater is under instructions to hew to a policy he wants carried out. The observation and experience of the writer, after a year's connection with the Bee, are that the general impression is wholly wrong. As the Bee correspondent for the state Senate last winter he expected the dictation so much talked of. Happening to meet two correspondents together a day or two after an item had been covered by both, Mr. Rosewater suggested that they compare notes and thus avoid duplicating news. That was the nearest approach to dictation during the session in which he gave any instruction. Of course editorial writers are expected to carry out the policy of the editor-in-chief, but the orders of reporters and correspondents are to get the news and give the facts without prejudice, color or comment. Indeed, there is a special and oft-emphasized order against injecting

reportorial opinions into news items. Mr. Rosewater and the Bee are prolific subjects for newspaper comment, by the way. They are such powerful factors in Nebraska's affairs, material as well as political, and Mr. Rosewater has such a pervasive personality that they are perennial in their interest.

Ex-Gov. Furnas, secretary of the State Fair association, has issued a circular explaining the arrangements for transportation and indicating some of the special attractions already engaged for the coming fair. Freight will be charged for going to Lincoln and returned free. An exception is made of fruit, grain and vegetables. The charges on them will be refunded on presentation of a certificate from the secretary stating that they have been placed on exhibition. All the railroads in the state will give a passenger rate of one fare for the round trip.

In order to please the public and give it more than its money's worth the management have at considerable expense secured a number of special features of great interest. These attractions will be on exhibition free, and it is asserted that they have never before been equalled at a fair. One of the most curious will be a flock of seven fall grown, full plumed South African ostriches. This is the first season these rare and valuable birds have been made a fair attraction. These are not copped-up specimens hauled about in wagons. They are fresh from an ostrich farm and will be exhibited in a large out-door enclosure.

Lovers of horse-flesh (and who is not?) will be delighted by Madame Marantette and her famous horses. Among the latter is Wood-lawn, one of the finest trained horses ever exhibited. He walks, trots and marches in several different styles and performs many astounding tricks. He was a great attraction at the combined stock show last fall at Chicago, when every available seat in the Exposition was filled for hours before the performance commenced. He will give free exhibitions every day on the race track in front of the grand stand on the fair grounds. On the last three days of the fair Madame Marantette will exhibit the fastest driving team in the world. She will drive against time. This team broke the world's record at Cleveland, making 1:47 1/2, and she was presented with a gold belt.

Announcement is made that on Wednesday night during the fair (Sept. 11) King Tartarax will re-enter Lincoln amid a magnificent display of fireworks and illuminations accompanied by a trades display procession. The Tartarax pageant is too recent to need explanation. It is believed many finer effects may be secured by a night parade.

The association also announces a number of special premiums for Holstein-Friesian and Hereford cattle. Anyone wanting further information about the fair can get it by addressing Robert W. Furnas, secretary, Brownville, Neb.

At the opera Monday evening the wife of a state official had the courage and the good sense to remove her hat and enjoy as much comfort as was possible in the sweltering heat. I was tempted to start a roll of honor with her name at the head of the list, but later I noticed a young lady in the dress circle also hatless. I have too much admiration for her to omit her from the list, but I don't happen to know her name. If women only knew it the average bundle of straw and imitation vegetables that the fair sex pile upon their heads is not pleasing to man. A scarf of becoming color, particularly if it be of rich lace, is ten times as bewitching and can be removed and replaced with but little trouble. I am not making this argument from the standpoint of a sufferer from the big hat nuisance. The fashionable female doesn't care a rap for the poor fellow behind her big hat, but if she can be made to believe that something else is more fetching there may be some hope of abating the nuisance. God speed the day of deliverance!

The Omaha Bee of Wednesday had the following: "Lou Wessel, jr., editor of the Lincoln COURIER, who left here on Saturday last with the editorial excursion, took along with him four of Ed. Rothery's homing birds, with the intention of liberating one at Denver, one at Salt Lake, one at Ogden and one at Portland. The first bird liberated was a blue check named Lady Beck, which was given wing at Denver Monday noon, and yesterday at 4:25 the bird returned to its cote in this city, having flown the 500 miles in twenty-eight hours and twenty-five minutes. This is a remarkable flight when it is considered that the bird is but eighteen months old, and was never before trusted at a long distance. Without halt or rest the bird should have reached here in six hours from its liberation, but notwithstanding this fact the performance was a wonderful one, and establishes the fact that Rothery possesses a first-class strain of these remarkable feathered meteors. The bird liberated from Salt Lake is hourly looked for."

The championship belt that Kilrain wanted to win back for Richard K. Fox, the original holder, is a handsome and expensive piece of the jeweler's art. Hallett, the Lincoln jeweler, is not having much of a call for championship belts, but he is supplying a great many people with gold and silver jewelry that is just as handsome as a championship belt and a great deal more useful. There are two good reasons for this: he has a fine stock to select from, and is satisfied with reasonable profits. If you want anything in that line see if it isn't so.

Turn horses out in a good pasture for a few weeks, when they get in bad condition. If that can not be done use Dr. Cady's Condition Powders; they will put a horse in perfect health. A well horse don't need medicine. Hay, grain and good care is better. Dr. Cady's Condition Powders are a true horse medicine, (not a dope,) they aid digestion, cure constipation, kidney disorders and distroy worms. Sold by A. L. Shader, Druggist.

## AMUSEMENTS.

The Bostonians gave the Bohemian Girl at Funke's Monday evening to a large and fashionable audience. The weather is too discouraging for a critique of the opera, and, besides, the uniform excellence of the company is well known. A word or two, however. Jessie Bartlett Davis disappointed some, but it may be said in explanation that her part gave no adequate opportunity for displaying her powers. Miss Corbin is not a beauty, but she has a delicious soprano that reconciles one to the absence of Marie Stone. Eugene Cowles, the Chicago bank clerk, is new to the operatic stage, but his magnificent bass has won for him a place in the affections of music lovers. Tom Karl retains his old exalted place. The Bohemian Girl contains many well known airs, and the audience timed its applause and its encores with discriminating taste. The company carried a competent orchestra, the costuming was rich to the verge of gorgeousness, and, altogether, the Bostonians have advanced the high standard set by their fore-runners, the old Boston Ideal. The company will close its season today. Tom Karl will go to Europe to spend the summer. Barnabe will rest at his villa near Boston. McDonald will put in part of the vacation fishing in Maine. While in Omaha the Bostonians listened to a private performance of Mr. Sampson of Omaha, the opera written by Fred Nye and Mrs. B. B. Young. It may be altered and used by the Bostonians next season.

A WEEK OF BENEFITS. The Eden Musee will close after next week and be reopened Sept. 21. During the week four benefits will be given for the faithful officers of the Musee. On Tuesday it will be for Manager Lawler, on Wednesday for Treasurer Duncan, on Thursday for Leader Leonard and on Saturday for the general business director, J. E. Sackett. The Rinehart family will play a return engagement in a new musical comedy, "The Dark Corners of a Great City." It is asserted that Stella Rinehart is the best child ekg dancer on the stage, while little Minnie is the youngest black face artist in the profession. Bertie will impersonate a newsboy and Goldie a flower girl. Madame Rinehart will play the part of the president of a woman's rights society. Among the other attractions will be Grace Courtland, the mystic prophetess, and Wainratta, the king of the slack-wire. On Friday each lady will receive a Japanese what-not basket as a souvenir.

GOSSIP OF THE HOUR. Marie Wainwright, who is Mrs. Louis James, writes her husband that she has two offers to produce "Twelfth Night" in London in 1890, and that she will accept one of them.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, whose suit against her husband for separation in Chicago was recently decided against her, will, like other women of her class, go on the stage. She is studying under Dave Belasco, and E. G. Gilmore will be her manager.

The latest advertising dodge comes from Chicago, and reads as follows: "An angel wanted! A Young, Handsome and Talented Actress already Eminent in her Profession, widely known and extensively advertised, requires financial assistance to complete arrangements for a Starring Tour with New and Brilliant Drama of her own. Sure fortune for reliable Man who can furnish \$4,000."

Miss Nina Van Zandt, the Chicago young woman who was so anxious to marry August Spies, the anarchist bomb thrower, before the gallows put an end to his life, is stage star and will probably be seen behind the footlights next season. Mr. Joseph Haworth, who now owns "Paul Kauvar," has made an offer to the young lady, and she will probably lead the anarchist mob in that play when it is produced in the fall.

Henry Irving has made advances to Joseph Jefferson to come to London and play in "Rip Van Winkle" at the Lyceum theater. Mr. Irving says it is his ambition to place "Rip Van Winkle" upon the stage in a manner suitable to its poetic and dramatic interest, and with Mr. Jefferson as the star it would be a revival of unprecedented brilliancy and success. It is said that Mr. Jefferson has thus far resisted all applications, saying he is too lazy to cross the ocean.

The success of Miss Agnes Huntington in London seems as though it grew greater each week. The stolid Englishmen have actually become enthusiastic over her. Her success in "Paul Jones" has been phenomenal, and seats are sold six months in advance. It was by the failure of the male singer assigned to this part that Miss Huntington was given an opportunity to show her talents. Three composers are at work upon new operas for her. Her portraits adorn the shop windows and illustrated papers. The London Tatler says: "Her debut in 'Paul Jones' upset the peaceful equanimity of the critics. Miles of laudatory criticism were written, hundreds of susceptible males proffered their hands, hearts and fortunes to the new nightingale from across the pond." But she was adamant. She was quite agreeable to sing to her admirers, but her dreams of greater fame in the future precluded her from trying herself to any man but her manager. She shut herself up in the Hotel Metropole and refused to be interviewed.

## PEN, PAPER AND INK.

Robert Buchanan has arranged Scott's "Marmion" for the stage, without sacrificing the metrical form of the original.

A German translation of Max O'Rell's "Jonathan and His Continent" has appeared in Stuttgart, and a Danish one is in preparation in Copenhagen.

Joseph Pulitzer is understood to be the "quiet-looking elderly man" who called upon Superintendent Jasper of New York recently and proposed to assist boys from the public schools in getting a college education. Mr. Pulitzer will give each boy selected by the committee \$50 a year. Twelve will be assisted this year until sixty have entered college.

With the June number of the West Shore magazine is issued a splendid colored supplement giving scenes in Seattle immediately before, during and after the fire, showing the Tacoma relief tent, business tents, burning blocks, the train bearing the Portland fire engine, etc. As a collection of engravings of that memorable event, the destruction by fire of the business portion of the largest city on Puget sound, entailing a loss of fully \$15,000,000, it will become more valuable as time passes.

Lord Tennyson recently sent to the Gordon Home at Manchester, for the use of boys, the full musical score of his national song, "Hands All Round." Lady Emily Tennyson, in her letter conveying the gift, said: "Lord Tennyson gains strength but slowly; still he can walk a little now and take short drives. We hope to be able to go to a warmer climate before long." Some time ago Lord Brassey placed the Sunbeam at Tennyson's disposal, and two or three weeks ago he set sail from Yarmouth. He wished to touch at various Spanish ports, but his physicians advised him to confine his cruise to the English Channel.

Dredg's Magazine for July is brim-full of patriotic interest. It shows "Blue Jacket's" breezy sea story, "Off the Isle Au Haut," with its admirable illustrations, we have a story of the Revolution by J. H. Connelly. A story of remarkable power is Patience Stapleton's "A Tale of a Toll Bridge." Emma Bennett contributes a capital Fourth of July story entitled "Dodge's Triumph." All readers of the war upon both sides, and readers generally, will perseue with interest Col. John J. Garnett's vivid account of how the news of President Lincoln's assassination was received at General Joe Johnson's headquarters, and throughout the South generally.

Apropos the announcement of Sir Edwin Arnold's visit to this country at the invitation of Harvard College, a writer in the Boston Transcript, who met the poet last winter in London three years ago, prints the following: "Anyone who expects to see in Sir Edwin Arnold a man who suggests the wild romance of his poetry will be disappointed. He is quite small, with a very thin face, the most striking feature of which is a long nose, which gives him a somewhat Jewish cast of countenance. His beard is iron-gray and thin, and he brushes it out from his chin. My impression is that he is bald, but I cannot speak with certainty on this point, for he wore a skull-cap all the evening. Sir Edwin is an amiable gentleman and a clever journalist, as well as a poet. It was, however, his part that made him famous. Andrew Carnegie, by the way, owns the original manuscript of 'The Light of Asia,' which was presented to him by Sir Edwin a short time after the book was published."

## LUCKY LINCOLNITES.

A Lottery Prize Will Help Two Young Men to an Education.

While out at the state hospital for the insane the other day a COURIER representative met one of the two Lincolnites who drew \$2,500 in the June drawing of the Louisiana Lottery. His name is W. L. Parker, and he was in charge of a party of patients who were enjoying themselves on the lawn. His partner, named O. C. Otis, had charge of another party at work in the fields. They held one-fourth of ticket number 44924, which drew \$100,000.

"It was the second time we had bought a ticket in the lottery," explained Mr. Parker, "and we got it direct from M. A. Dauphin of New Orleans. When we got the list showing that we had drawn a share in the big prize we took our ticket to the First National bank, and in eight days we had our money, \$2,500. Otis and I bought the ticket together and we shared even. This money is a big windfall for both of us. I was an attendant at the hospital at Independence, Iowa, for six years and have been attending here a little over a year. I have been studying medicine as I could, and now this money will enable me to go to Rush medical college next fall and prepare for practice. Otis taught school last winter and took a place in the hospital for the summer to earn money to go to school. This prize will enable him to enter college next fall and finish his education."

"Rally Round the Flag, Boys." The Grand Army Reunion to be held at Milwaukee (August 26th to 31st, inclusive), will, in many respects, be one of the most noteworthy of commemorative events. There will be no lack of distinguished speakers. But the most attractive features will be "the tie that binds" men who have fought, bled and starved for a sacred cause, the renewal of old time associations, the rehearsal of war experiences, and the rekindling upon the altar of patriotism of undying devotion to "one flag and one country." Veterans and their friends will be pleased to know that from all stations on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, on its main lines and branches both east and west of the Missouri River, the price of tickets has been placed for this occasion at One Fare for the Round Trip, while children under twelve and over five years of age will be charged only one-half this excursion rate, or one quarter of the regular fare for the round trip. Tickets will be for sale at all principal stations on the Rock Island Route August 21 to 28, inclusive, good for continuous passage to Milwaukee at any time between these dates, and good for return passage leaving Milwaukee on any date between Aug. 27 and Sept. 5, 1889, inclusive. Holders of such tickets who desire to make side excursions from Milwaukee to points beyond in any direction, can, by surrendering their return coupon tickets for safe keeping to the Joint Agent at Milwaukee, have them honored to original starting point where ticket was purchased (by proper indorsement), on any date not later than Sept. 30, 1889.

Information for Tourists. Round trip tickets at reduced rates to the following points are now on sale at the Elkhorn, C. & N. W. line ticket offices at 115 South Tenth street, and depot, corner S and Eighth streets: Spirit Lake and Clear Lake, Ia.; Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Superior, Minn.; Ashland, Bayfield, Madison, Waukesha and Manitowick, Wis.; Potosky, Gogebles, Mackinac Island and Travers City, Mich.; Old Point Comfort, Va., and other summer resorts. GEO. N. FORESMAN, Agt.

Drive out to Cushman park Sunday and get one Brown's famous dinners

## WOMEN'S WAYS.

The women of the present day are forging ahead in various directions, making places for themselves, opening up new fields which will prove pleasant and profitable to them. In a distant city is a lady, who, being left dependent, cast about in her mind what she should do for a living. She was a woman of infinite taste, and her house was filled with rare china, bric-a-brac and works of art, picked up here, there and everywhere. The thought occurred to her that she might sell them to better advantage herself than trust to a catalogued sale by an outside party. She therefore offered them for sale privately, and did so well with them that when the time came for closing up her home and the estate she hired space for them in a down town store and stood behind the counter herself. To this was added, bit by bit, some choice pieces from different friends, who were tired of them or perhaps parted with them for a little ready money. Then fashionable people began to give her commissions to pick up choice bits for them. Then she began to buy for herself where she saw a nice little margin of profit. From a single counter she advanced and took half the store, which she soon had filled with articles for sale on commission, or rare pieces which she herself had purchased. Then she began to go east and finally to Europe to purchase for her friends. Finally she branched out and undertook the complete furnishing of houses on commission and has amassed a fortune thereby. She gets a commission from the buyer and a commission from the seller. The buyers can well afford it, for they are sure of having everything in perfect taste and keeping at less cost than they can do it for themselves, for they will make mistakes that will cost fully as much to rectify as the commission, if it is turned over to someone who understands exactly what she is about.

At a recent New York breakfast the table cloth was of blue denim (another name for workman's overalls), over which was traced a conventional design of wreaths and flowers. In its center was placed a large yellow porcelain bowl filled with overhanging maiden hair ferns. At each corner was a small flower basket in the form of a man's high hat, made of Milan braid, in each of which was a cluster bunch of nine roses (the colors being different each plate), tied with ribbon of the shade that exactly matched the flower. The ices were placed on the table in a large basket that looked like roughly hewn crystal, and reflected a thousand rays of sunshine. It had been cut out of a block of ice. In this basket were the creams and ices, frozen to represent lemons, bananas, strawberries, pineapples and apricots, heaped in a mass, and around them was a border of blood red roses and Marguerites, also composed of frozen cream. At a dinner in the same city the table was a hollow circle with a palm tree in its center, from which hundreds of electric lights shone, the spaces intervening being filled in with a bed of roses that shaded from pure white through pink to blood red.

Nail-work—that is, driving iron, brass, copper or silver nails so that their heads will form a pattern upon the surface—now a fashionable fad among London ladies, is becoming popular in this country. Push is the background oftenest chosen.

Convenient Markets, Good Soil, Pure Water and Excellent Climate. Are advantages to be considered when looking up a home, business location, farm, etc. West Virginia, Maryland and the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, affords these with many more advantages. No section of the United States offers superior opportunities, and persons seeking a new home should examine these States before deciding on a location elsewhere. Improved farm lands adapted to stock raising, dairying, grain, grass and fruit growing can be obtained at low prices and upon easy terms. Thriving towns invite the merchant, mechanic and business man. Abundance of coal, timber, ore, water power, etc. Free sites for manufacturers. Persons desiring further information will be answered promptly and free of charge by M. V. Richards, Land and Immigration Agt. B. & O. R. R., Baltimore Md. 7-13-89

How He Became Famous. The Walker, Iowa, News says: "Our old friend, Robert Baird of Muscatine, Iowa, has been secretary of the State senate, and an active politician for years, but was never generally known until he had the colic and cholera Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and got into one of their advertisements. 'Now he is famous.' Here is what Mr. Baird said: 'While in Des Moines I was taken with a severe attack of colic complaint. For two days I suffered intensely, trying several drug stores and paying them for relief, but in vain. I finally bought a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and two doses of it brought me out all right. I consider it a grand remedy.' 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by O. L. Shrader, druggist.

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.

Ashby & Millsap have just begun another quarter-off sale. This means the lowest prices for Dry Goods that are ever made.

New novelties in hats and bonnets arriving daily at Walls' millinery parlors, 228 south 11th street.

75 cents buys \$1 worth of dry goods at the quarter-off sale just begun by Ashby & Millsap.

The building boom has struck Hot Springs, Dak. A Methodist college, South Dakota's Soldiers' Home and numerous cozy residences are being erected. Now seems to be the time for a good investment in that town. Lincoln people should get to the front as usual.

## They've Got to Go.

In the absence of Semmons in the east in search of fall goods Dan Loeb has charge of the store, and he is laying himself out to surprise the "old man" on his return. Semmons will carry an immense stock of fall and winter goods. He will need lots of room, and Dan has sworn a sworn in the privacy of the back dressing room that he shall have it. As a consequence of this combination of circumstances the handsome Loeb has inaugurated a mark-down sale. He has made a savage assault on four lines of goods in particular, and he has put the knife into prices. If you don't believe it ask Dan. He will tell you all about it and quote figures to make your eyes hang out.

A New and Fast Train With Palace Sleepers to Chicago.

The recent change in time card by the Northwestern line—F., E. & M. V. R. R.—gives to Lincoln the fastest and most convenient train in its time of departure now run between this place and Chicago. Note that this train leaves Lincoln at 6:30 p. m., carries a palace sleeper through to Chicago, where it arrives at noon the following day, making all fast train connections east. Reserve sleeping car accommodations in advance at 115 South Tenth street. GEO. N. FORESMAN.

A Lucky Duck Hill, Miss. Ticket Holder. Mr. Jennings Topp, book-keeper for D. D. Wilkins & Co., Duck Hill, Winona county, was the fortunate holder of one-twentieth of ticket No. 93,800, which drew the second Capital prize of \$100,000, in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing on April 16th last.—Winona (Miss.) Times, May 2.

We have a large stock of Canopy top Surreys, Phaetons, light buggies, etc., on hand and are making very low prices on all our work. If you are contemplating the purchase of a carriage of any kind, come and see us. Will take your old buggy in exchange at its fair cash value. Camp Brothers, corner 10th and N.

Ashby & Millsap show a beautiful line of colored silks, all of which go at one-fourth off if bought during the sale.

Ladies and gentlemen using fine stationery and wanting the most correct papers as used in New York should examine the new stock just received by the COURIER.

The choicest brand of cigars, the finest fruit and confectionery and the various flavors of pure ice cream may be found at Morton & Leighty's new store, 1130 N street.

"Why didn't I buy my dress during the 'quarter-off' sale?" was the question asked by many ladies at our last sale closed. Now we give you another opportunity; don't get left this time. It won't last always! ASHBY & MILLSAP.

The Musee Co., have set apart Wednesday next for Treasurer Duncan's benefit. Mr. Duncan and his wife have made a great many friends for the Musee and should have a rousing benefit.

A Consolation. Jones—What makes you look so disgusted? Brown—I just told a good story to De Lunkhead and he didn't see the point. I suppose that it is about dawning on him now.

Jones—Never mind. Remember that he laughs best who laughs last.—Detroit Free Press.

Angling for Pie. Mrs. Saltonstall of Boston—Tommy, will you have a piece of the mince pie? Tommy Beaconsfort (who is taking dinner out)—Yes'm, and I trust that your appointment will be commensurate with my esteem for yourself.—Burlington Free Press.

Practical Morality. Mr. Kettledrum Dudo—But, my dear Flynte, what reason can you have for refusing me such a trifle? Mr. Flynte—My reason, sir, is that I never encourage the vice of ingratitude.—Munsey's Weekly.

An Evidence of Prosperity. Yellowly—I think the Whiteleys must be in better circumstances than formerly. Brownly—Yes. Why do you think so? Y.—They don't keep so many dogs as they used to do.—Boston Courier.

An Early Morning Discovery. At the hotel: Traveler sitting up in bed, watch in hand—Six o'clock, and nobody comes to wake me. I shall be sure to miss the train—Paris Figaro.

Taken for Granted. Eausonice—I understand that ill health has compelled Bloomer to try a warmer climate. Chokeband—Indeed! When did he die?—Burlington Free Press.

A Difference. Miss Arlington—How beautifully Miss Bang plays the piano. Mr. Willing—Plays! Works, I should say.—Exchange.

## A Natural Inference.



Hostess—Mrs. Flyer, let me introduce Monsieur Grass. Mrs. F.—Not with a view to dancing, I hope, I am quite full. Monsieur G.—Alas! ren se plaisir is denied to me also of taking manlike to supper.—Judy