

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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BYE THE BYE.

In view of the dissatisfaction with the illustrations of Lincoln published in Harper's Weekly, Secretary Atkinson explains that he sent the paper twelve photographs at its request, two of them being views of the Tarrax arches. He had nothing further to do with their selection. A notion has gone abroad that the board of trade paid Harpers several hundred dollars to publish the illustrations and write up. This is a mistake. The only money paid the publishers was that by the Lincoln advertisers whose cards appeared on the cover of the Weekly.

An officer of the state prohibitory amendment league living in Lincoln is confident that the amendment will go down to Omaha with a majority of 15,000 or over. He believes the new registration law will reduce the vote of Omaha by several thousand, and to defeat the amendment the vote of that city must be almost solid against it. He has been figuring on the matter several months. He estimates a majority of 1,000 against prohibition in this county.

The professional sporting man is an uncertain and expensive article, as quite a number of Lincoln sports have learned. On Monday last there was a foot race between Ed Toll, a barber in the Capital hotel shop, and an unknown said to hail from Crete. Toll had been outrunning everybody in this section, and the local sports loyally backed him for all they could raise. Hundreds of dollars and at least three watches were offered and found ready takers. Toll lost the race and almost immediately packed up his kit of tools and quit the town. His backers are now of the opinion that he sold them out. But perhaps the would-be sports might just as well cut their eye-teeth now as any other time.

Aprons sporting matters, Mr. St. John, of St. Louis, the regatta last week announced an important departure he will make. He proposes to organize an association of professional oarsmen and give a series of regattas over the country next year. This is a scheme of Mr. St. John's to milk the public, and the gamblers and hippodroming oarsmen will bleed trustful suckers. The only commendable thing about it is the fact that it may make the people more familiar with one of the finest of sports. But the feature which Bye-the-byes wishes to call attention to is that Mr. St. John proposes that the races shall be only a half mile and turning a mile in all. Heretofore the favorite distance with professionals has been three miles and with amateurs a mile and a half or two miles. The old theory was that a half race should test the endurance of the contestants. The new theory is that the public is entitled to a spectacle for its money. To spectators opposite the starting place in a boat race all beyond a quarter mile from that point is a blank, and the only parts of the race of any interest are the start and finish. Mr. St. John ought to carry his idea still further. He should reduce the course to a quarter mile and make the races a half mile with one turn or a mile with three turns. That would bring an entire race within view of the spectators and increase the interest immensely. A mile race arranged in that manner would bring the racers in front of the spectators four different times. It oarsmen want to test their endurance they have abundant opportunities while in training. The amateur associations, which look to the public for support and endorsement, ought to act on St. John's hint.

For several weeks past Mr. Will O. Jones has been trying his pretense hand at heavy editorials in the *Journal*. He has laid down a number of propositions and supported them with elaborate arguments. He has attacked problems of state and offered plausible solutions. He has turned his prophetic eye upon the future and foretold with exactness of the marvelous changes to be wrought by modern inventions. He has turned the light of religion upon the morals of the time. He has applied the teachings of the schools to the perplexities of every-day life. He has brought all the logic, learning and philosophy of an enthusiastic young nature to bear upon these matters, and has written down his profoundest thoughts, his innermost beliefs, to be spread abroad by the *Journal* for the good of the people. But Mr. Jones is no happier than he was before. In the days and years of his professional adolescence he aspired to editorial writing as the acme of newspaper work, but now that he has reached the point of tasting its sweets the golden apple has turned to ashes in his mouth. Statesmen have not thanked him for his valuable hints. Moralists have ignored his assistance. Humble plodders plod on regardless of his philosophy. The curious and the speculative have not paused to contemplate his vision of the future. In short, the world has wagged on in the same old way. It has paid no attention to Mr. Jones' editorials. No one has "kicked" to him about his editorials. Nobody has pleaded with him to have his editorial "put in the paper" or begged to have another kept out. No one has talked to him about his editorials. He doesn't know whether anyone has read his editorials. He has grave doubts about it. And in a burst of confidence he has confessed that editorials "do not cut much of a figure any way."

Mr. Jones may jump at the conclusion that these remarks are intended to belittle him and his work, but I am sure the intelligent reader will not make that mistake. It happens that Mr. Jones' experience makes a convenient text, and the local application gives the matter a special interest. That's all, and I know the readers of the *Courier* will understand it without any explanation, whether Mr. Jones does or not. Some people who do not read the *Courier* may mistake Bye-the-byes' purpose, and I am tempted to explain in the hope that the truth may reach Mr. Jones and be a salve to his wounded feelings. On the whole, though, I am told that there are a few people in Lincoln who can detect a piece of irony without a three-foot sign attached to

it, and I am willing to make one more experiment in that direction.

Mr. Jones fell into an error that is very common among people at large. Recognizing the power of a newspaper and seeking its source, the popular fancy has fixed on The Editor as a lesser god to be praised or damned as his work may suggest. The Editor is supposed to be a man who writes editorials, and the popular notion is that a man who writes editorials is an editor. Quite frequently The Editor does not write editorials, and on daily papers at least, most editorial writers are not editors. The Editor is the man who directs the policy of the paper and dictates the lines upon which subordinates shall work. The mere editorial writer is a hired man. His wishes and opinions are not consulted, and The Editor robs him of any glory he may win.

Mr. Jones has made several discoveries. He has learned that Mr. Gere is The Editor. He has learned that as an editorial writer he is a non-entity to the world outside the office. Every man has more or less vanity. A newspaper man's vanity is flattered by deference to his power or his learning. As city editor, having control and direction of certain parts of the paper, Mr. Jones had been pampered with battery galore. As an editorial writer he missed the status of a power, and he finds there is little satisfaction in the mere work of casting pearls of thought and gems of diction before a public that prefers slush and slang rather than sense and sentiment grammatically expressed. People generally do not learn these things. They imagine editorial writing to be gold mined karat fine, but it is only a glittering bauble.

A well known citizen, regretting the sensational reports of Salt creek's rampage sent broadcast through the land, said:

"All sensible people in the city are provoked and disgusted by the outrageous exaggerations concerning the recent overflow of Salt creek by the daily press and the local correspondents of papers abroad. 'Raging Torrents,' 'Johnstown' and other words of horrid import fell from their pencils in menacing streams, and people at a distance might well have imagined that a calamity had befallen the city at large. The facts are that after a series of unseasonably heavy rains a sleepy old creek rose above its banks and spread a breadth of water over a thousand acres or so of level bottom. The inmates of perhaps 200 cottages vacated their premises—not from danger but to avoid inconvenience. No life was in danger, the evicted people were well sheltered for the one or two nights they had to be away from home. Little property was damaged and nothing was destroyed but some lime and soft bricks. The spasms of penny-a-liners were entirely un-called for, and there are people who think that penny-a-liners themselves could be dispensed with and the community still escape bankruptcy."

This gentleman may have swung too far towards the other extreme, but there is reason to fear that the reporters and correspondents, in the effort to make their story thrilling, have injured the good name of the city, and left an impression that a large part of Lincoln is liable to dangerous floods.

The leading article in the Chicago *Herald* of Wednesday is a long account of the Lincoln fiasco, much of it a reprint from the *Call*. Above it is a big black head reading as follows: "Driven out by Flood—Thousands of Nebraska Families—The City of Lincoln Swept by a Destructive Torrent, Forcing People From Their Homes and Doing Great Damage—A Number of Lives Lost."

SPORTS.

The Semmons and Lincoln lacrosse clubs met at the ball park Thursday afternoon to decide the championship. The Semmons had won nine games to eight for their opponents, but had agreed to give the latter a chance for their white alley. A fair sized audience turned out, and the Currier & Thiers band chimed in with the festive gaiety of the occasion. The players were in full uniform and readily distinguished. The play was from 4 to 6 p. m., during which seven goals were lost and won. This shows that the playing was sharp and decisive. Lincoln started off with two goals, and Semmons returned the compliment. Each side then won another goal in the same order, making the score 3 to 3. It was 5:35 when play called for another round, and the six o'clock bell had hardly ceased before Brydon and the rest of the Semmons had announced their victory by sending sticks and yells forty feet high into the air. The spectators entered into the spirit of the contest, applauding brilliant plays and cheering favorite players. Brydon carried off the honors of the game by his numerous long runs and throws. Fitzgerald, of the Lincoln reds, made a number of his famous rushes, but was checked so often that he got in only two of his long throws. However, the spectators enjoyed the excitement of seeing him dodge and squirm. Gascoligne, a speed reel, won the nickname of "Legs" and a great deal of applause for his frequent scurries along the edge of the field and out of the reach of the blues. Teasdale distinguished himself among the blues next to Brydon, making a number of hard stops, fine throws and good runs. The efforts of the reds to check him subjected him to considerable punishment, and, being a little fellow, he came in for lots of sympathy from the spectators. He was not seriously hurt, however, although a vicious stick laid open two fingers at the knuckles. The game was by far the best played in Lincoln, and leaves the Semmons champions by a score of 10 to 5. At its close the boys presented a handsome meerschaum pipe to Fitzgerald, who is about to leave for Helena, Montana territory.

The Lincoln tennis club met Tuesday evening to further plans for a club tournament and to consider the advisability of undertaking a state tournament. The state fair was found to be a disturbing element, and it was decided to begin the club contest next Monday. The events will be men's singles and doubles and ladies' singles, and there

may be entries enough to make the tournament last a week. As the players will be unevenly matched the experts will be handicapped. Hal Young has already ordered two medals to be awarded in the singles. There will be no prizes in the doubles. Messrs. Geisthardt, Hardy and Young were appointed a tournament committee to have full charge. These gentlemen were also directed to communicate with the Omaha players, and if possible arrange for a state tournament in Lincoln immediately after the state fair. Mr. Geisthardt has a letter from John H. Lathrop, who seems to be the king bee at Omaha. He says he will gladly co-operate in the move for a state tournament, and he writes that he will have it in Lincoln. He apparently thinks Kearney, Hastings, Pawnee City, Elwood and Arapahoe players have expressed a desire to take part. There is little doubt that Lincoln can get the tournament, and Messrs. Geisthardt, Hardy and Young are going ahead in that expectation. Lincoln is the most central and accessible point to all the players and has the best grounds in the state. The Lincoln players will probably arrange a banquet or reception to mark the close of the tournament, and will otherwise entertain the visitors.

In watching the play at the Lincoln tennis club courts it is interesting to observe the peculiarities of the players. Geisthardt, one of the best, is said to lose fewer points by faults than any other player. He puts a twist on his serve, but not having much speed, it is easily taken and returned. He is one of the three Lincoln men who use the lawn tennis stroke, and he does it with great speed and effectiveness. Balls at his left he takes with a swift back-hand stroke, but he is very liable to land the sphere in the net or lift it over the opposite court. Will Hardy makes many double faults with his overhead service, but he puts on so much speed and twist that he gets more points on his serve than most players. In attempting a volley he is liable to fall down—figuratively speaking, of course—but otherwise he is a strong player. Charley Burr is about the only player who attempts an out twist. He hasn't that serve down fine yet, so that it seldom gets the ball over the net, but when he does the rubber goes with a speed and a curl that's demoralizing. Hal Young, one of the most successful players, depends less on speed and accident than many. His strong point is in placing the ball out of reach of his opponents.

The committee in charge of the Lincoln tennis club tournament of next week has posted rules in the club house. For handicap purposes the players have been divided into three classes, as follows: Class A—Messrs. Muir, C. C. Burr, Townley, Sheldon, Geisthardt, Young, Nutt, Hathaway, Hardy, Griffith, Northern, F. Burr, Smith, B. Burr and Hall. Class B—Davis, Lemist, Jones, Barr, F. and M. Griggs, Frankforter, Taylor, Everts, Hanna, Alsdorf, W. Clark. Class C—Ralston, Nisley, Picher, Maxwell, Foreman, Inhoff, Marshall. Players in Class A will give odds of half fifteen to players in class B and fifteen to those in class C. Players in class B will give odds of half-fifteen to those in class C. Members of the same class will play even. The matches will be best three sets in five for men and best two in three for ladies. For each match there will be an umpire and two line-men. The national association rules will govern. The entries close today.

In connection with the proposed state lawn tennis tournament it has been suggested that the contestants pay an entry fee, the fund to be used for the purchase of medals. It is to be hoped that the tennis players will do nothing that may even technically class them as professionals. In some athletic organizations the definition of an amateur is very comprehensive and bars a man who has received money in any shape or form for pursuing the particular sport. Amateurs ought to take a pride in maintaining the line drawn between themselves and professionals.

Some dissatisfaction among the members of the old bicycle club has led to a defection and the organization of a new club. The members are C. L. Shaler, Lute Burnstead, E. J. Collins, Fred Garner, Frank DuTelle, W. H. Ohlmann, John Boyd, E. W. Dennis, Alvin Spencer, F. H. Smith and Joe Bearley. The boys have rented a room at 2219 O street for headquarters.

The Lincoln wheelmen will repay the Fourth of July visit of the Omaha bikers by going up to that city for the parade during fall week. The boys may make the journey one way on their wheels, but hardly both. As one of them expresses it, between Ashland and Omaha are ten miles of sand and twenty miles of hills.

The trip to Ashland and back, about fifty-five miles, is one of the favorite runs of Lincoln bikers. The roads are good, and the Ashland hotel provides the boys a good dinner at reduced rates. The longest one-day run is to Beatrice and return, over ninety miles.

Lincoln wheelmen are gradually getting the recognition that their brethren have elsewhere. Several hotels in neighboring towns give them half rates, and the railroads now carry their wheels as baggage when rain compels them to return by rail.

The members of the lacrosse clubs are quietly laying plans for a trip to Canada next summer. In the two clubs are enough old-time players to make up one team. The practice this summer and next spring will put them into good form.

Many of the gentlemen tennis players regard Mrs. Frank Sheldon as among the best players, and they rank her with Mrs. C. C. Burr. Miss Cook is also said to be one of the best players among the young ladies.

If a state tennis tournament is held in Lincoln, as is likely, an effort will be made to organize a state association, which in time will probably join the national association.

The bicyclists did not make the run to Ashland last Sunday because the rains had put the roads into bad condition. The run has been ordered for tomorrow.

The number of bicycles in Lincoln is variously estimated at from fifty to seventy-five. Among them are eight safeties and one two-wheeler for a lady.

Lincoln and Ashland will play ball at the park next Thursday afternoon.

The Omaha and St. Joe clubs are booked for a game in Lincoln August 27.

OBSERVED ABROAD.

L—OGDEN, UTAH.

One of the prettiest and most substantial cities visited during the editor's recent trip westward was Ogden, Utah. We have heard much and read considerable of this booming city, and in fact had visited it only a few years ago, but our fairest anticipation could not picture the change for the better that Ogden has made recently. The city has many attractive features which the outside world knows little or nothing about, but happily for our Ogden friends, people everywhere are beginning to appreciate and realize what advantages are there to be found. The city as a railroad center practically has no rival between Denver and the coast, and as such is to-day the best distributing point within a radius of over 700 miles. And not only is it a center, but also the terminus of three of the most prominent railroads west of the Missouri river, viz: The Union Pacific, Central Pacific and Denver & Rio Grande systems. Besides these are two others: the Utah & Northern, and another the name of which the writer fails to remember, but of course these are not figured in as transcontinental lines, however going a large amount of business. The fourth transcontinental trunk line, the Sioux City & Ogden is now being constructed. A new Union depot costing \$200,000 has just been completed and but recently opened. It is a model structure, built on the most modern architecture and being the only one west of the Colorado capital on the Pacific lines, is creditable and shows a marked degree of energy and enterprise for the place.

Ogden streets are wide and well laid out; the only fault to be found with them is their dusty condition, but as they are generally sprinkled, the flying red estate is kept in check. However paved streets will ere long remedy this, the only drawback to the city. As regards public push and enterprise the writer is pleased to note its superior qualifications over its overboomed neighbor, for in reality it must be admitted by the casual observer that Ogden shows more new buildings (both public and private) and more public improvements than Salt Lake City, a fact which certainly goes to show that the former in late years has not been asleep.

The scenery surrounding Ogden is certainly picturesque and attractive, while the beautiful Ogden Canon, from which the city secures an abundant supply of fresh water for all purposes, is one of the grandest in the range of mountains, and it is through this that a grade has already been established for the new railroad's entrance into Ogden. Many easterners have an idea that Ogden has not the advantages of the pleasures at the great Salt Lake like the city by that name, but this certainly is erroneous. There are two resorts on this great lake, Garfield wharf is south of Salt Lake City, and Lake Park (the superior of the two) north, and about midway between the two rival cities. Excursion trains run at intervals during the day and Lake Park depends as much on its patronage from one as it does the other.

The society of Ogden is as good as anywhere in the entire west, and in its ranks may be found all the refinement and accomplishments of the effete east.

In hospitality it would be difficult to surpass the treatment accorded the recent press excursions and certainly newspaper men, with their experience of humanity is kept at the Broom hotel, the delightful drive about the city, the cordial reception at the depot, and the ball given at night, conclusively proved this point. It may be argued by my reader that, "they had a motive in doing all this for the visitors," and we agree with you, but you must admit it shows their enterprise and that they are thoroughly awake to their own interest. This we candidly confess and therefore cannot fail to appreciate their efforts. However there is a difference in social position. One way of entertaining guests is by giving them to understand by word and act that some reciprocal favor is expected for the extended favors, while the other is a generous hearty welcome avoiding all such efforts. The latter is the hospitality received at Ogden by the "press gang" and it was voted unanimously, that for true social treatment, Ogden received the excursionists better than anywhere else on the trip, notwithstanding the fact that other places perhaps made more elaborate preparations, and owing to this state of affairs I draw my opinion of Ogden society as above.

The recent election in which the liberals, or gentlemen came out victorious has given a new impetus of great effect on the city. It places the government of municipal affairs in the hands of a prosperous people and from now on we shall look to "Ogden the pride of Utah and the commercial giant of the west" with unusual interest. Fare you well, friends and citizens, you have the making of a fine and thriving city and it lies with you to reach that desired end.

The resources of this commercial center are numerous and valuable. Plenty of railroad facilities, one of the finest fruit producing sections of the country, street railway accommodations, ample water for both domestic and manufacturing purposes, and minerals, wood, iron, etc. are to be found in abundance within easy access, and with such advantages Ogden's location and advantages may certainly be envied by her less fortunate neighbors, and some distant cities, that are not neighbors—for instance Lincoln, Neb., in our own dear commonwealth.

Aug. 15, '89.

L. W. Jr.

Aprons, since the above has been put into type, Capt. Tebbets, the veteran passenger agent, representing the Great Seaside line, (the D. & R. G. Ry.) has arrived and informs the writer that an immense excursion will leave this city and Missouri river points for Ogden next Tuesday to look up that and adjacent country. The fare one way to Ogden is \$24.50, but for this occasion the remarkable low rate of \$20.00 for the round trip is offered, allowing stop off privileges en route, etc. This rate is good leaving here on date above mentioned and going via either the Burlington or Union Pacific, via Denver or Cheyenne. From the former either the Union Pacific or the Denver and Rio Grande may be taken. Capt. Tebbets, who is

"check full" of information on this subject, is now at the Capital hotel and will be glad to answer all inquiries either by mail or in person. City Passenger Agent Zimmerman, of the Burlington, or City Ticket Agent Blosser of the Union Pacific, will also be pleased to impart any desired information. This is certainly a fine chance to see Ogden, and as arrangements are being made to show the excursionists a fine time while there, our citizens who can get away should not fail to utilize this opportunity.

AMUSEMENTS.

F ALL the circuses of years past Forepaugh's ranks up in the front. To it has been added a Wild West exhibition, and the two are to exhibit for one price of admission in Lincoln, on Friday next. The day's festivities will be inaugurated with an imposing street parade, introducing all the rare and radiant professional resources of the big dual show. The pageant will start from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m., and move over the principal thoroughfares of the city. More than two hundred denizens of the plains and mountains—including a large delegation of Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, under the charge of Government Agent Jarboe—will appear in this notable frontier display. conspicuous in the pageant will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallala Sioux, and twenty braves who fought against Custer in the battle on the Little Big Horn. There will also be seen veritable cowboys, scouts, Mexican vaqueros; a corps of celebrated rifle, shot gun and pistol experts; a squad of United States cavalrymen, including Sergeant Chas. C. Wagner, sole survivor of General Custer's forces at Little Big Horn, and a complete emigrant train, just as it appears when crossing the distant prairies. The first wagon, it is believed, that ever crossed the Mississippi river, and, moreover, 142 years old, is used in the parade. These venerable "prairie schooners," filled with the "traps" of the emigrants and containing their wives and little ones, drawn by oxen and mules, appear in the parade precisely as they could be seen, not many years ago, slowly moving over the prairies, "bound for Pike's Peak" or elsewhere, away beyond the Missouri. The old Deadwood stage coach, which in times past carried the mail between Cheyenne and the Black Hills, and which has been repeatedly the object of attack and pillage by savages and "road agents" on the distant frontier, will be seen in the parade. A former knight of the whip of the Overland Mail Company will draw the lines over six horses, which will be attached to this historic relic of staging days on the border. Wild buffaloes, Indian ponies, antelope, bucking bronchos, etc., will add to the picturesqueness of this realistic representation of life, love and death on the border, graphically illustrating scenes in the nation's progress and advance of civilization toward the land of the setting sun.

This department of the parade is led by a genuine cowboy brass band. Manager Forepaugh's latest importation, the veritable Paris Hippodrome, with all its dashing male and female riders and charioteers, racing cars, and mettlesome steeds—together with all of Adam Forepaugh, Jr.'s, remarkable animal actors—will be displayed in the pageant, and if you know, however, it was a good vaudeville entertainment and those that went there to see more were badly left.

RUSSELL'S FARCE COMEDY. "The City Directory," with Charlie Reed, drew a fair sized audience at Funke's last night and all present seemed to appreciate the play and plot, although of the latter there is not supposed to be a very strong thread. The piece hinges on what is supposed to be a person seeking John Smith. The directory shows hundreds by that cognomen, and in searching for the aforesaid Smith is where the fun of the play gets a hold. The piece will be repeated tonight.

PEN, PAPER AND INK. Two colored plates are given with the Art Amateur for August: Carnations and illuminated initials.

"The Unsociable Young Man," by Thomas F. Montfort, is a typical western story in *Drake's Magazine* for August.

Women ought to be interested in "Camps and Tramps for Women" in *Outing* for August, and "Camp Fire" contains many hints for men.

To those interested in china painting can be recommended a perusal of "Letters to a Young Lady," in the *Art Amateur*, while amateur photographers can gain information from Burbank's "Talks."

Time has become a lusty rival of Puck and Judge. Each issue now has two cartoons from the pencil of Thomas Nast in his old and familiar style and vein. Time is handsomely printed, finely illustrated and filled with clean, wholesome humor.

"Up Terrapin River," by Oplie Reed, has been published by Rand, McNally & Co. in

their Rialto series. It is a quaint picture of backwoods life in Arkansas, where the people "know of no country but America. They have a half formed idea that there is an outside world and that Andrew Jackson whipped it; and tradition tells them that George Washington became involved in a quarrel with a king, an awful monster with gold horns, boxed his jaws, knocked off his horns and sent him howling home." Read makes a droll, amusing story of it all.

Demorest for August has a handsomely illustrated article on Bar Harbor, which almost makes us feel the cool breezes of that delightful summer resort. From the extreme east we are carried to the extreme west, and are treated to a very amusing account (to which the unique illustrations greatly add) of how two women took up a quarter section of land in Dakota, and successfully cultivated it. We then go on "A Voyage Through Space" to the sun, and in an extremely interesting way, that even a child can understand, are told all about the spots that appear on the face of the "red of day."

A Handsome New Emporium. For the past three years the Gray Horse saddle shop has done business at its present location, 1014 and 1016 O street. Fortune has, however, favored the proprietors with a continuous growth of public patronage until the present day, finding these quarters inadequate to the demand, have secured larger and more desirable quarters, and on next Monday they will be at home to all friends, callers, patrons and the public generally at their new store on west side of Eleventh street, between M and N streets. There with much additional space and better facilities generally, the firm will be better prepared to handle the trade.

The new building will be occupied solely by them, and the apartments will be arranged as follows: Basement for storage and receiving rooms, all goods being delivered at the side or rear entrance. The main floor—the ground floor—will present to the citizens of Lincoln the handsomest display room for fine saddlery, harness, etc., ever shown in the west. This apartment will always be kept "neat and trim," and a place where ladies as well as the sterner sex may call to do their purchasing. For it is the desire and aim of the establishment to make a specialty of catering to the wants of the fair ones, and for their benefit a line of the finest saddles, whips, fancy stirrups, saddle blankets and everything that a rider or business man need in stock in ample variety in the latest styles.

The second floor will be utilized as the repair and work department, where all kinds of mending, altering, or work to order will be furnished promptly on short notice by skilled manipulators of the awl, needle and thread.

In its new location the firm will be known as R. J. Cook & Co., and as of yore, the popular sign of the Gray Horse will be visible in front of the premises. The goods are being moved today and as above stated, the firm's new store will be open and ready for business next Monday morning. Call and see them.

Ladies, Look at This! THE *Courier* is requested to announce to the ladies of Lincoln that Foreman & Crowe will commence next Monday to sell everything in their handsome store at prices that are beyond honorable competition. On September first this firm takes its annual inventory, and being especially desirous of having the stock as low as possible, they offer a fine line of corsets, hosiery, gloves and all ladies' furnishing goods at prices that cannot fail to be appreciated. This means business, and if you want bargains, now's the time to buy.

Half of O Street Store Wanted. A firm doing a legitimate and acceptable business will take on lease for term of years one-half or less of an O Street store room. Must be between Tenth and Twelfth streets and north side preferable. Will pay good rent. References given. Address W. J. care this office.

Notice to Amateur Printers. We have about a dozen fonts of second hand job type and some roman, which we will sell cheap or trade. All in good condition. Call and see same at our office in Burr block and specimens of work done with it.

6 Cents for Ladies' Hose. Such is the bargain that J. H. Mauritus & Co. will offer next week. These hose usually sell at 10 to 25c per pair. Other goods in proportion. The firm is bound to make business lively and will try this but one week to see if it will be appreciated. Ask for the 6c hose.

Traveling Men's Call. At the request of a number of traveling men I make a call for a meeting at Capital hotel Sunday, August 18, at 8 p. m., to make arrangements to participate in the trades display during the state fair.

Bookkeeper Wants Engagement. A young man thoroughly posted in bookkeeping is open for engagement. Writes an excellent, distinct hand. Will work for reasonable salary. Address A. B. care THE *Courier*.

The new feature at the Boston dry goods house is proving a decided success. Books by all the prominent writers heretofore sold at 25 and 50 cents are now "selling like hot cakes" at 10 cents. Our lady readers are laying in a large supply of these books.

The Eden Musee will open September 3d, its initial attraction being the Chicago Church Choir Opera company, presenting three popular compositions—Mascott, Olivette and Erminie.

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.

Miller & Payne have a new advertisement at the head of page four of this issue. It will pay you to read it, as some rare bargains are offered.

Buy your coal of the Whitehall Coal and Lime Co., and it will always be well creased, full weight, best quality and at right prices.

