

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

BYE THE BYE.

To Mr. Will O. Jones: The attention of Bye-the-Bye has been called to an item which appeared in the *Journal's* garbage corner, captioned "Side Remarks." Now that it has had time to get cold, read it over and note how silly it is:

"The circus took its departure last night, but the city need not go into mourning. THE CAPITAL CITY COURIER will appear this morning, and it is as good as one ring show any day in the week. It is impossible to foretell in what direction the ears of the editor will wave this time. It is to be sincerely hoped that he will not attempt to fan the fires off any more humble workers on the city press until after he has used those ears pretty vigorously in his own neighborhood."

I want to say a few words to you, not in anger but in a kind, fatherly spirit. For the information of the casual reader let me explain: Two weeks ago I tried to explode the popular notion that editorial writing is the acme of a newspaper man's hope and happiness. I used your ambition and its display as an example. There was not a word in criticism of you, not a line of fault-finding for your work. After a week's reflection you broke out with the petty paragraph quoted above. I am honestly sorry for you. This skit has neither wit nor sense. It is not fit for boast or pride. It neither hurts nor helps you. It is a woman's slap, not a man's blow. It is the boyish vengeance of calling names, the babyish trick of making faces. There is no joy of manliness in it. It is mean. It is spiteful. And the impression that it gives of the nature of its writer is colored accordingly. It is not metropolitan journalism. It is country weekliness. When you ignored Wait Mason's column of abuse I attributed it to good sense. But now I am in doubt. I do not know whether the restraining power was reason or fear. Frankly, since reading that spiteful quip I haven't as much respect for you. I couldn't. But perhaps you do not care. The more the pity! Some of those conclusions may not taste well, but surely it is not my fault. I write these things not to resent your slur, for the stab is too insignificant to pierce my hardened skin; nor to hurt your feelings, for life is too full of bitterness to nurse malice or spite venom. I write in the hope that you may profit thereby. You need with the *Journal's* ought to carry dignity and exaltation, and you should wear them becomingly. You can afford to pass common taunts in silence. You need not air your personal grievances in naked type. Accept any newspaper mention of you, good or ill, as homage to your importance. You have plenty of egoism, the prime element of success, but it may be petty or powerful. Egoism splendid conveys respect; splanetic, it invites contempt. Remember these things, my boy, and, in a word, be a man, manly.

Several weeks ago Bye-the-Bye commented on the Kearney Enterprise and a report that it was to be consolidated with the *Hub* and made an organ of the non-partisan prohibitory amendment league. The consolidation has been declared off, after almost reaching consummation, and Mr. W. E. Smythe, the editor of the *Enterprise* under its old management, has taken hold of it. The people of Kearney were so well pleased with the paper and its editor that they raised a handsome bonus to induce Mr. Smythe to remain and conduct it on the lines already established by himself. The *Enterprise* paused only long enough to spit on its hands and take a stronger grip. It is a morning paper with press dispatches, and with a single exception is the best daily in Nebraska outside of Omaha. Typographically it is very handsome. Editorially it has a pithy force and crispness that even Omaha dailies might emulate. It is surprising to find a paper of such merit in a place of the limited field that Kearney offers, and it is to be hoped the people of that city will prove their appreciation with something more substantial than gab.

Christmas is coming, and it will be marked in Lincoln by a holiday issue of THE CAPITAL CITY COURIER. I am assured that it will excel anything of the kind ever attempted here. People generally have little idea of the labor and preparation involved in a big special issue of the proposed high class character. It requires months of anticipation, and the proprietor of the *Courier* will go to Chicago shortly to make the preliminary arrangements and search the market for attractive features and suggestions. The holiday *Courier* will be increased in size and printed on the finest of paper. It will have a handsomely engraved cover and numerous features to be announced from time to time. It can be said without boasting that the *Courier* is regarded by the fraternity as a typographic model, and the Christmas number will maintain the standard.

Forepaugh's circus brought to Lincoln the hungriest horde of plunderers that has cursed the city in years. The charge of fifty cents for the privilege of sitting on a piece of carpet a little less soft than the board under it was robbery. Fifty feet before reaching the regular ticket wagon the spectators ran into another wagon selling tickets at an advance of ten cents, to avoid the rush. It was a confidence game and swindle. It was an average circus, but the people were plucked right and left.

Put a man has a sort of respect for the fellow who robs him openly and gives him a chance for his white ally. When, however, he is enticed to give up his cash on a promise of good base ball and then has a game of "Charley Horse" forced upon him it is bitterer than wormwood and gall. That is the kind of a swindle and confidence game perpetrated by the Omaha and St. Joe ball clubs last Tuesday. Several hundred disgusted spectators very properly shied their cushions into the diamond, booied the disgraceful performance to a standstill and left the grounds amid shouts of derision. The outraged spectators ought to have driven the drunken swindlers from the field. If another league game is advertised for Lincoln the base ball cranks ought to organize a vigilance committee to see that the sports either play ball or quit and walk home.

If you want to know what to expect at St. Paul's M. E. church tonight read the description of The Talmage Smile on page two of the *Courier*.

The state fair is near at hand, but it has caused little stir in Lincoln, apparently. In most places having big fairs the merchants make elaborate preparations to spread before the public tempting displays of their wares. There is one well known merchant, however, who needs to make no special display at his store, because he always has on exhibition a great and tempting array of fine wares. That man is Hallett, the Eleventh street jeweler, whose stock of gold and silver watches, rings, diamonds, table ware, clocks, presentation pieces, etc., etc., make a magnificent exhibition of themselves and are offered at reasonable prices.

Lincoln has a public library, and it pretends to keep certain daily papers on file, but the fact is that its files are aggravatingly incomplete. The Sunday papers, always the largest and best, are missing. Just why a public library should make such an assine exhibition is not apparent. There may be some excuse for the Y. M. C. A., which must hold to the form if not to the substance of a creed, but a public library ought not to be run under the blue laws. THE COURIER has not a word to say against religion or morality, but the attitude of certain sanctimonious people towards the Sunday papers is a petty piece of bigotry almost too mean to deserve

contempt. Life is too short to repeat the reasons why they should taboo the Monday rather than the Sunday paper to be true to their professions. To be consistent they ought to boycott both, because both involve Sunday labor, but they gag at the lesser evil and swallow the greater. It may hurt the complacency of some people to say it, but such action is nothing more nor less than hypocrisy, and a great many persons with more blunt frankness than smooth policy will call it by its right name. Individuals and church organizations may prescribe a line of conduct for themselves, but when the managers of a public library attempt to administer the religion of a community on such a contemptibly insignificant detail as the Sunday daily they deserve to be pitted.

A young man in the swiftest of well Lincoln circles says: "There isn't a really fine dancer among the young ladies of Lincoln, or rather there is but one: Miss A. What is the reason? Why, they all try to guide, and that's a blamed bore to a fellow. The girls seem to have taught each other to dance, and they have gotten the habit of guiding so firmly fixed that they fail to shake it off when dancing with men. I don't know how they got into it, unless it was at boarding school; but it's a confounded nuisance that I wish they would drop." How is it, girls?

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AMUSEMENTS.

Richard Golden presented "Old Jed Prouty" at Funke's Thursday and Friday evenings to fair sized audiences. Golden draws the lines of rural character finer than Alvin Joslin or Denman Thompson, and gives an irresistible picture of Yankeeism with bits of human nature that touch the hearts of the spectators. "Old Jed" is new as a full-fledged play, but had a stage baptism ten years ago as a one-act sketch. The scenes are laid at Bucksport, Maine, Golden's boyhood home, and the character he portrays lived and moved before him for years.

MANTELL IN MONBARS. The theatrical season at Funke's opera house begins with September, and the management has booked a fine line of attractions. There will be a grand opening of the season by Robert Mantell in "Monbars" Wednesday evening, and that may be taken as an earnest of the management's determination to bring to Lincoln the best performances and the most noted stars on the road. Mantell is the handsome actor who was the adored of the women of New York, and "Monbars" made one of the biggest hits in the metropolis. The *Boston Herald* says: "A play intensely interesting, strongly dramatic, rich in the elements of romance, skilfully planned, and, on the whole, cleverly constructed; an actor



young, handsome and talented, in a role well suited to display many of the best phases of his art; costly and beautiful costumes, and elaborate and appropriate scenery. Mr. Mantell, with his handsome face clean shaven, his tall and shapely form becomingly attired in a beautiful dress, which was a slightly modulated costume of the directorate, made a striking and commanding figure. His love making was delicious in its sweetness and manly tenderness, his moments of self-sacrifice were illuminated and ennobled by a graciousness and unconscious dignity of bearing and look, and his sudden outbursts of passion were strong without apparent effort, and impressive and effective without noise or rant."

EDEN MUSEE. The season at the Eden Musee will begin next Monday, and Manager Lawler has planned notable improvements for this popular place of amusement. The rooms have been repainted, rearranged and put in handsome order. The main hall has been divided into two by a partition and the rear room has been transformed into a little theater. It has been provided with 150 seats, which will be free. After looking at the sights in the curio hall the spectators will be entertained with a stage performance in the rear room, which will avoid any long wait. The theater below will run as formerly, with hourly performances. Arrangements have also been made to have the Musee open on Sunday hereafter. The Musee will be open next Monday afternoon with a fine bill. In the large theater the Chicago opera company will present a round of well known comic operas: *Ermine*, *Mascotte*, *Olivette*, and *Gioffredo*. The company includes Miss Amy Leslie and Charles Gilbert, the comedian, who have been drawing crowds at the Omaha musee for six weeks past. In the curio hall the attractions will include Prof. Abiense, the noted exposé of spiritualism; Miss Nellie Demone, the lady salamander; Baby Stella, the colorless child. A new and attractive feature is a collection of war pictures and other curios are being added.

TALMAGE. Few speakers of the day are as well known and popular as the distinguished Brooklyn minister, Rev. DeWitt Talmage, whose Sunday discourses, by the way, are a regular feature of the *Courier*. Through the publication of his sermons he preaches to more people than any other man on earth, and thousands are on the qui vive to see him. He will lecture this evening at St. Paul's M. E. church for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., and the announcement is sufficient to draw a large audience.

MUSICAL. Mr. Heinrich Koehler, the pianist, will give a recital next Wednesday evening at the First Presbyterian church for the benefit of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The program will include vocal solos by Mrs. Charles Lippencott and Mr. E. H. Eddy. Those who heard Mr. Koehler at the Y. M. C. A. rooms several weeks ago say he is as fine a pianist as was ever heard in Lincoln. Mr. Eddy is the noted Chicago tenor, who is visiting in the city, and Mrs. Lippencott is a charming singer too often heard here to need extended mention.

TALK OF THE STAGE. Victoria Vokes, one of the trio of sisters who have made American theater-goers laugh and merry during many seasons, arrived on the Teutonic from England a few days ago. Miss Vokes is a thorough sailor, having crossed the briny deep no less than nineteen times. When questioned concerning her coming American tour under H. B. Thearle and Sydney Cooper, the Chicago managers, Miss Vokes said: "It is seven years since I was last on these hospitable shores, where I have so many kind friends. As to what I will open in I cannot say just now; it has not yet been decided. It will be one of two pieces, however, 'The Doctor' or 'Hubby' I like both. I have not played any since my poor brother Fred's death. That is over a year ago and I could not bear to think of playing in England, where there are so many associations to

OBSERVED ABROAD.

III-WILLAMETTE AND ROGUE RIVER VALLEYS

Of the trip on the coast comparatively few see the Willamette and Rogue River valleys, and the reason is quite plain. Most people in seeing the west, and in fact before leaving their homes, make their plans to see Portland and the Sound country, generally being ignorant of the fact that there is a country so rich in fruit and agricultural products in that section of the great west. Our party found the trip down these valleys one of continual interest and pleasure. The country is well settled, though there is room for more, and prosperity is in store for all who enter. The soil is rich and productive, fruit, however, being the most profitable. Speaking of the yield and profits, we were told by one of the residents that land was worth from \$25 to \$300 per acre, and that from \$100 to \$300 per acre was the amount of money being realized from the crops. Of course this could not be done the first year, but after four years it was nothing uncommon for a man to get \$300 worth of fruit per acre. And as to the quality of the fruit, it is equally as good as the California product, and many people who are posted on horticulture claim that much of it in southern Oregon is superior.

The Rogue river valley, which is the farther south of the two, is considered the most productive, both as to quantity and quality. Until lately the mode of transportation has been quite a drawback, owing to the fact that all the fruit had to be freighted by wagon, or boat in localities where water facilities were to be had, but the latter in making long shipments is a failure, owing to the fact that it takes too long. The recent building of the Oregon and California line through that section has proved a blessing to the fruit industry, and now shipments are made to all parts of the country as speedily as they could be made in any other section. This new railroad which now unites Portland and San Francisco by rail passes through what the inhabitants are pleased to call the "Paradise of America," and from a general view of the beautiful valleys the average visitor is almost forced to believe their claim, for certainly the sight of heavily laden fruit trees, immense fields of golden grain, well arranged gardens and other attractive ground workings present a scene to the eye that it does not soon forget.

Leaving Portland in the morning on the eight o'clock express, the traveler is given ample opportunity to see the surrounding country and enjoy the sights as above mentioned, except a portion of the Rogue river valley, which is not reached until after sunset. Our party was very fortunate in receiving attentions from the prominent cities of the two valleys. Long before we reached Portland telegrams extending invitations to visit several of the most important towns were received and read while enroute, and whenever time permitted the courtesy was accepted. In this manner we had every advantage to see everything and become thoroughly posted. We stopped at Salem, Ashland, which is only a few miles from the California line, Eugene City, Oregon City, in all of which we were very pleasantly entertained. The program usually consisted of a hearty informal reception on arrival at the depot, and within a few moments we would be taken in carriages over the city, given a banquet or collation, shown through the various industries and the public buildings. The most important stops made were at Ashland and Salem. It is very important for the reason that the former produces some of the finest fruit in the northwest, has a wealth of fine lands, and a prosperous people, while the other is the capital of the state and enjoys many natural advantages. In the latter city we found numerous fine state buildings, among them the insane asylum, institute for the blind, the state lock-up, state university and others. The river furnishes a fine water power and proves beneficial as a means of transportation.

The trip to Ashland is 342 miles, and to run directly through consumes about 30 hours. The return was full of interest for the "press gang," for at nearly every station large crowds were in waiting to see the Nebraskans and to give a cheer for them as they passed through. One not acquainted with the reasons of the demonstration would naturally suppose that a great ruler or the president of the United States was enroute, and that the people were paying homage to their superior. At a number of the stations arrangements had been made to have the trains wait long enough so that a few addresses could be made, both by the residents and the excursionists. The conductor of the train would be informed several stations ahead where to stop, and was instructed to inform the chairman of our party to that effect, so that they would be ready to alight. We could always tell when we were near a place by the sounds of music in the distance. Invitations were received from many of these towns to stop over, but our time being limited we were compelled to forego the pleasure, so these brief receptions along the line were then arranged. At some of the places the train was held for over an hour and many places from twenty minutes upward. At Junction City quite a demonstration was arranged. As the train pulled into the depot the band was playing a lively air, and as soon as it had finished the mayor of the city delivered an address of welcome, which was responded to by our chairman, after which the band immediately struck up another tune and refreshments were served. A speakers' stand had been erected and all the arrangements were perfected as though there was to have been a reception of the customary size and dimensions. When it is considered that all this work was for but the period of 30 minutes the enterprise of the denizens is certainly commendable. After the band had finished more speaking was heard and then the train moved out mid the cheers of both entertainer and guest, together with another selection from the band, and then we were lost to each other.

Our train reached Oregon City at dusk. It had been decided not to accept any more invitations, but the one read some six hours before arriving at this point was of such a nature that it could not well have been declined. Oregon City is 14 miles south of Portland, on the Willamette river. The invitation stated that if the party would stop over long enough to take refreshments and a drive that the

board of trade and citizens would join them in a moonlight excursion and charter a special boat to convey the party down the river. A stay of three hours was made here and a most enjoyable time was spent, and the water trip was certainly a very attractive part of the day's pleasures. My next will be about the Sound country. Aug. 30th, '80. L. W. J.

PEN, PAPER AND INK.

In the September *Magazine of American History* Mr. Robert Stiles, of Richmond, brings the truth into a strong, clear light concerning "Lincoln's Restoration Policy for Virginia," which Admiral Porter, with whom Lincoln went to Richmond on its evacuation, represented differently in his "Incidents of the Civil War." The evidence here given for the first time to the public corrects even Grant's account of the matter in his Memoirs, who is believed to have written from hearsay. The contribution is one of the most important in its bearing upon the events of that exciting period which has appeared in many a day, and will be read and treasured as it deserves. With the September number the *Forum* enters its eighth volume, and its publishers announce that there has not been a single month in its career when it has not made a permanent increase in its number of readers. Its subscribers at the beginning of the eighth volume are fifty per cent. more than they were at the beginning of the sixth volume, one year ago. This is proof that the kind of articles which the *Forum* presents—discussions of important present problems by the best writers that it can employ—finds an increasing number of readers.

The leading article in the September *Forum* is an appeal to the American people by Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown at Rugby." Mr. Hughes asks that American sympathy be given to the cause of England against Ireland, in the same way that English sympathy, under the leadership of himself along with John Bright and other Englishmen, was given to the Union cause in America, as against the Confederacy.

At Odell's Restaurant.

About Christmas time last year the *Courier* announced that Mr. S. J. Odell of the popular Odell's Dining Hall had decided to give a trial to cheap priced living, and accordingly the arrangement was inaugurated on New Year's day, changing the price of day board from \$4.50 to \$4.00 per week. This change was made at the earnest solicitation of numerous outsiders, who stated that if the reduction was made they would all come there to board, and they thought that the low figure would be an inducement for a multitude of others to come in also. It was on this suggestion that Mr. Odell decided to make the reduction, stating at the time, as our readers will remember, that it would be as a trial only, but if he could afford to he would continue, otherwise he would have to give it up again and demand the former price. He has given the arrangement a fair trial of eight months and after close consideration finds that he is unable to furnish such meals as he serves for less than \$4.50 a week.

In explaining the situation to a *Courier* reporter Mr. Odell says: "We can't afford to set up a meal now-a-days for 19 cents. There used to be a time when we could do that, but when you stop to consider the advance in the price of everything that is needed for the table you can readily see that it is impossible to keep the price of board at the old time figures. We used to get all the butter, eggs and general farm produce direct from the farmer at a reasonable price, but you take it now, eight months ago and after close consideration finds that he is unable to furnish such meals as he serves for less than \$4.50 a week. In explaining the situation to a *Courier* reporter Mr. Odell says: "We can't afford to set up a meal now-a-days for 19 cents. There used to be a time when we could do that, but when you stop to consider the advance in the price of everything that is needed for the table you can readily see that it is impossible to keep the price of board at the old time figures. We used to get all the butter, eggs and general farm produce direct from the farmer at a reasonable price, but you take it now, eight months ago and after close consideration finds that he is unable to furnish such meals as he serves for less than \$4.50 a week. In explaining the situation to a *Courier* reporter Mr. Odell says: "We can't afford to set up a meal now-a-days for 19 cents. There used to be a time when we could do that, but when you stop to consider the advance in the price of everything that is needed for the table you can readily see that it is impossible to keep the price of board at the old time figures. We used to get all the butter, eggs and general farm produce direct from the farmer at a reasonable price, but you take it now, eight months ago and after close consideration finds that he is unable to furnish such meals as he serves for less than \$4.50 a week."

"Well, what do your boarders say about the raise; do they kick any on paying the extra 50 cents?" was asked by the reporter. "Well, of course they don't care to pay any more than they have to, but generally the few I have talked to on the subject will not mind it. They know full well that they can't get the same board anywhere in the city at the same price, and as there isn't another place in the city of Lincoln as convenient or so centrally located, they can do better here than elsewhere. I don't apprehend that I will lose half a dozen by the change."

Mr. Odell informs us that his new plan for breakfast is working well and that no change will be made in that arrangement. It works well and so that patrons can get anything they want and pay little or much, according to what they eat.

The new arrangement in rates goes into effect commencing September first. The table will be kept up to its usual standard of excellence and as usual there will be no room for complaint.

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., care this office.

Bookkeeper Wants Engagement.

A young man thoroughly posted in book-keeping is open for engagement. Writes an excellent, distinct hand. Will work for reasonable salary. Address A. B. care THE COURIER.

Prof. F. M. Gibbani's musical class will begin September 2. All those desiring a thorough course in vocal and instrumental music will have prompt and careful attention. The professor may be addressed at his studio, Lindell hotel.