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BYE THE BYE.

Speaking of dancing the other day, my friend Quiz fell into a reminiscent mood. "Going home with a friend Tuesday evening," he said, "he had occasion to consult someone at Temple hall and I went up to await the conclusion of his errand. While standing in the passageway I was politely invited to step inside, and found a dance in progress. On inquiry I learned it was the Comus club and largely made up of novices in the art. Two or three things impressed me. One was the behavior of the company and the other was its cordiality. Without being stiff and prim these young people displayed a propriety that made a great contrast with the hoydenish, hysterical actions of many ultra-fashionable sets. Then I noticed two new men taken in hand by two old members, apparently a committee, who with gentlemanly insistence, made them acquainted with the other young men and women of the club. From Mr. Campbell, the gentleman in charge of Temple hall, I also learned that it was one of the principles of the club to have the members on an easy footing with each other and that a committee was charged with that duty. I couldn't help contrasting it with my first experience at a club party in Lincoln. Several members had looked up my pedigree and considered it good enough to make me a member of the club. Although I had been in the city but a few weeks and was known to be a stranger, not one of those men offered to give me an introduction to a lady. In fact, the only gentlemen who paid me any attention of that kind was Mr. Richter, whose kindness you may be sure was very grateful to me. If you have ever been in such a position you can imagine my feelings before that gentleman took me in hand. And I will confess that I felt a little hurt and indignant. I presume this lack of attention to a new-comer is merely carelessness, a habit. I have seen well clubs in which it was so much the policy to make strangers feel at home that not to aid one in the matter of introductions would be equivalent to saying that he was an unworthy man who had gotten into the room by mistake. It seems to be merely a difference in towns or in sets. I want to tell you that the deportment, friendliness and dress of the members of the Comus club will leave a very favorable impression on any one who will measure a company by any standard but that of fashion."

Bye-the-Bye may be pardoned a word of explanation here. Mr. Richter's name is used without his knowledge or consent, and he is so kindly considerate on all occasions that it is not at all likely that he can locate my talker under the mask of Quiz. Nor is the use of Mr. Richter's name in this connection to flatter him, as some over-wise people will conclude. The name is used because Quiz made the statement quoted, and a newspaper adores facts; but, chiefly because it gives definiteness and a personal flavor to the item, qualities which double its value from a newspaper standpoint.

Which reminds me of a bit of gossip of interest to the dancing clubs. It comes second-hand, and I give it for what it is worth. Mr. Campbell—the lady who has assisted the fair ones waltz to assemble at Temple hall on dancing occasions, you know—is likely to move one of the clubs to its own devices in the matter of attendance. At one of the recent hops some of the ladies undertook to order Mrs. Campbell about as though she were a common hired servant, and that lady resents the indignity. Some of those at the club dances have come to look on Mrs. Campbell as one of the accessories included in the rent of the hall, but such is not the case. Her services have been given freely, partly out of womanly interest in young people, partly because many mothers have asked her to watch over their daughters and partly, perhaps, because of the fascinations that scenes of gaiety have for a sympathetic person. Instead of being a subject for patronizing girls, Mrs. Campbell's generous, thoughtful, unselfish, unpaid services entitled her to the kindest consideration of dancing people. For five years she has attended the hall with her husband, and of the kindness of her own heart has assisted the ladies with a faithful, intelligent helpfulness that has lent greatly to their comfort and peace of mind. Her self-imposed task has been an ungrateful one. The particular club in question, for example, not only has not offered to pay her anything for her services but has not even thanked her. And as for an invitation to have refreshment—well, that was forgotten as thoroughly as the thanks. But she had become accustomed to ingratitude, and has continued her labor of love uncompensatingly until now, when the burden of domineering directions from her beneficiaries seems to have become unbearable. Mrs. Campbell threatens to leave the hall after next week and let the clubs, or some of them, provide attendants of their own hiring. The lady may have told these things to a friend without expectation of seeing them in print, but it is just as well that the clubs and the ladies who attend them should understand the situation. Mrs. Campbell has become so well known, has the confidence of so many mothers, it would be too bad to lose her. It is not improbable that the clubs can retain her services by showing a proper appreciation. At least that is the impression of Bye-the-Bye's informant.

The gentlemen interested in the charity ball held another meeting Thursday evening at Huffman & Richter's. Gov. Thayer presided and enthusiastic interest prevailed. The ball was fixed for Tuesday evening, Jan. 14, to give time for everybody to recover from the holiday festivities and for absentees to return home. Mr. Richter reported that the legislative hall had consented to the use of both legislative halls for the ball and that settled the place without much trouble. The idea is to have the dancing in the representative hall, which furnishes a floor space about 60x80 feet. The cloak and clerk's rooms adjoining will be provided with chairs for the comfort of the dancers between numbers in order that the main hall need not be encumbered with seats. Auditor Benton kindly offered

the use of six apartments on the first floor for cloak rooms, and Mr. H. R. Wiley of Huffman & Richter's volunteered to take charge of them and provide a system of checking clothing that will prevent loss and confusion. The governor tendered the use of the executive apartments, and they will be used for reception rooms. The corridors will provide fine promenades, the gallery will give spectators a good view of the seating and the senate chamber will make a big dining room. It was decided to have refreshments, to be charged for extra, and the old committee was authorized to make the necessary arrangements. Mr. H. R. Nisley reported that it would cost about \$65 to cover the floor with the best muslin made, which can afterwards be taken up and distributed among the poor. Mr. W. E. Hardy sent in an offer from another firm to canvass the floor for \$77 and take the cloth back at \$48. These propositions assure a good dancing surface at a comparatively small cost. The preparation of the floor was referred to the old committee with power to act. A resolution was adopted providing that no expense except the most trivial shall be incurred without the sanction of the finance committee. Messrs. H. R. Nisley, Otto Muestcher, W. E. Hardy and C. J. Ernst were appointed a decoration committee, and will probably call upon their lady friends for help when the time comes. Messrs. Frank Zehring, Hudson Inhoff and Dr. Bajley were made a committee on printing. The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the executive committee.

Why all this hubbub about Marshal Carder? To an unprejudiced observer it looks very much as though Mr. Carder was an incompetent official, or as though the newspapers, for reasons not apparent on the surface, were in league to drive him from office. Which?

PEN, PAPER AND INK.

Among the most sumptuous of holiday books is "In a Fair Country," the joint work of Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Irene E. Jerome. What the former has written with his pen, in facile, graceful often fanciful style, the other has illustrated with beautiful pictures from an equally versatile pen. The letter press is made up of essays from the "Out-Door Papers" of Mr. Higginson. There are April Days, My Out-Door Study, Water Lilies, The Life of Birds, The Procession of the Flowers and Snow. These papers are studies of nature, familiar talks on flowers, plants, birds and trees by one who has become a loving observer of their traits and their beauties. These papers embody not only substantial information and philosophical reflections, but much sentiment and many fanciful conceits. But good as the reading is the illustration is even better. The text is adorned with a wonderful wealth of pictures. Some of them show the objects written of woven into the engraved designs of the many title pages, but one of the greatest charms of the book is the numerous landscape scenes showing idyllic stretches of country. It is altogether an exquisitely beautiful work that will be an adornment to any center-table. It is printed on heavy cream plate paper, gilt-edged and bound in bronze covers. Lee & Shepard, publishers. For sale by Leming.

The holidays are essentially childhood's season, and the book publishers recognize the fact with many handsome publications for the young. One of the most unique comes from Lee & Shepard. It is entitled "Our Baby's Book" and will appeal to young married couples. It is made of loose leaflets of heavy, gilt edge paper. The pages are prettily illuminated, and places are left for all the important data of an unfolding rosbud. One leaf, ornamented with a pair of balances, has places for "baby's weight" at birth, at three, six, nine and twelve months and at two years. Suitable shrines are provided for a lock of baby's hair, date of first tooth, of walking, talking, first photo, concluding with two pages for "Baby's own wise sayings and doings." The leaflets are bound together with satin ribbons and fitted with rings and chain for hanging. For sale by Leming.

On a smaller scale but in somewhat similar style, with heavy gilt-edged leaflets, ribbons and chains are two dainty holiday souvenirs by the same publishers. Their titles are "One Merrie Christmas Time" and "A Happy New Year to You." Each page has a sentiment appropriately illustrated, and the whole is printed in colors. "Hurray for the New Year—1891" is a similar work, but is made useful as well as pretty by having a monthly calendar on each page, which is illustrated by a child's figure in a suggestive setting. These souvenirs are highly artistic, and are offered at 75 cents each. For sale by Leming.

But all the recent publications are not devoted to the holidays. Here is a book entitled "Speaking Pieces," containing original recitations and dialogues, charades and entertainments for school exhibitions and home pleasure, with pieces for birthday and wedding anniversaries, Decoration Day and other occasional celebrations. All this may be had for 50 cents. The book is divided into two parts, one for little speakers and the other for older persons. This work is just the thing for pupils in the public schools who have frequent seasons of "speaking pieces." For sale at Leming's.

Rather more ambitious, and suited to an older class, is George M. Baker's "Favorite Speaker." It seems to be made up of four numbers of a periodical called "The Reading Club," but the author has evidently used painstaking care in making his selections. He has departed from the old custom of compiling extracts from the classics and lays before the reader the thoughts of contemporaneous writers, throbbing with the sentiments and the questions of today. For example, there are pieces by Chauncey M. Depew, Talmage, George McDonald, James Whitcomb Riley, Opie Read, John Hay, Grover Cleveland, Louise Chandler Moulton, Ingersoll, Bill Nye, Harriet Prescott Spofford, John Wheeler Wilcox, Brander Matthews, Elizabeth Boyle O'Reilly and others too numerous to record. The author must have searched much of current literature, and has garnered it gems. Lee & Shepard, publishers. Price \$1.00. For sale by Leming.

"Pens and Types" is made up of hints and helps for those who write, print, read, teach or learn, prepared by Benjamin Drew, who for many years was connected with the government printing office and large publishing houses as proof reader. For anyone writing for the press and not familiar with the proper manner of doing it, this work is just the thing. It is not merely general in its directions. It goes into such intricate details as punctuation, orthography and capitalization. What a boon it would be to editors if contributors could be compelled to read this work before writing for publication. While a few of the author's rules have been modified in certain offices, the great body of his directions is correct, and the occasional scribbler will not go far astray in following them closely. He will find in them all the instruction he needs in preparing copy for the press. Lee & Shepard, publishers. Price, \$1.25. For sale by Leming.

"The Last Assembly Ball," which ran in one of the magazines a short time ago, has been published in book form. The author is Mary Halleck Foote, who seems to have a very large store of western experiences to draw from, to judge from her writings. The scene of this story is laid in Leadville in its early days. The characters are mostly the inmates of a boarding house kept by a widow young enough to take a personal as well as a pecuniary interest in her young men boarders. The characters are put in a dramatic setting. The hero is an impulsive young fellow who has been rejected by a girl in the east. The heroine is a pretty girl who comes to the house as a servant. Her history is a mystery that piques curiosity, and the hero out of pity champions her. The widow interests the reader in her own person. The young fellow naturally marries the girl and takes her to the Assembly hall, where the woman snub her. The girl's unworthiness becomes known and her husband provokes a duel and is killed. The story is tense enough to hold the attention to the end, and gives a picturesque glimpse of life in an American mining town. Bound with this romance is another short one, "The Fate of a Voice," by the same author. It is handsomely bound in white, with orange lettering. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. Price, \$1.25. For sale by all newsdealers.

"The New Eldorado" is an account of a summer trip to Alaska by Maturin M. Ballou, who, to judge from his books of travel, seems to have trotted over a considerable part of the globe. He starts in at St. Paul and visits Yellowstone park, which he describes at length. He touches upon mining, emigration, agriculture and other timely topics in his flight west, and takes ship at Tacoma. He describes the various towns, interests and incidents on the trip to Sitka, giving much of the history of the great northwest. He gives an interesting account of the vast size of Alaska, its great wealth in gold, furs, fisheries, coal and timber, which suggests the title of the work. He tells also of the great rivers and glacial marvels and describes the peculiarities of the native races, their manners, domestic usage and superstitions. Many Nebraskans have already taken the trip to Alaska. To them this book will be a lasting record of much they have seen and heard. To those who hope to make the trip it opens a vista of delightful possibilities. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. Price, \$1.50. For sale by all newsdealers.

"Clitquot" is a crisp, spicy, love and racing romance, just published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. It rattles along at railroad speed, passing fearlessly over much delicate ground. Its author, Kate Lee Ferguson, is another Amelie Rivers. Its lovers love with the utmost ardor and its scenes on the race track teem with excitement. There is a mysterious young prize; there are two sprightly actresses, and plenty of ladies who attend races. The plot is clever, the story broadly told. "Clitquot" will be found for sale by all that sell books everywhere.

"Origin and Formation of the Hebrew Scriptures," to be published soon by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is the indicative title of Lorenzo Burgo's third volume bearing upon the human family in its origin, and in the general trend of the purposes of its creation, and its relation to the Creator; at the same time interpreting the Scriptures and explaining their relation with mankind. The learned author presents the arguments as to when, where, under what circumstances, for what purpose, and by whom were these Scriptures written, from the records of the eminent Persian nobleman and historian, Nohemah, for many years governor of Palestine, from B. C. 445. The work contains an appendix containing prophecy sustained in the histories of Egypt, Assyria, and Babylon, and a review of what the author terms "radical views of the Bible."

The Nebraska City News is the pioneer paper of the state of Nebraska, and its last issue is an anniversary number to celebrate its thirty-fifth year. It contains much interesting history about itself and the city in which it is published, with a number of portraits and other illustrations. This number of the News will be especially valuable to writers of Nebraska history.

The first number of the Hastings Tribune has appeared with the names of R. Thompson and Allen P. Brown at the head of its columns. The Tribune makes a handsome appearance and publishes an unusually large amount of fresh matter. It comes out for a first prohibition.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of cough, and in turn administered it to her own offspring and always with the best success. For sale by A. L. Shader.

A few good second-hand base-burner stoves in perfect order are to be closed out by H. J. Hall & Bro. at prices ranging from three dollars upwards.

We sell a ladies' kid shoe every day for \$1 such as other houses claim they have reduced to \$1.50. We are satisfied with a small profit and therefore sell all kinds of boots and shoes at such prices that we cannot give a discount. Call and see us. J. Z. Briscoe, 1329 O street.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Newton Beers and several other barnstormers attempted to play "Enoch Arden" at Funk's Monday evening. They drew a fair-sized house by advertising the elaborate scenic effects used in the New York revival of the play, a gilded method of robbing the public under false pretenses that Lincoln people should resent. The performance was too painful to dwell upon. What the old Lincoln dramatic club with E. T. Roberts as its star artist never in its wildest efforts achieved such a triumph in rant. If Mr. Beers and his company will enlarge on the example of their hero and stay away seven times seven years we'll forget and forgive.

"NATURAL GAS." The audience at Funk's Wednesday evening, one of the biggest of the season, once more emphasized the fact that Lincoln people will turn out to good shows. "Natural Gas" is not to be judged by the standard used in measuring an ordinary drama, but there is not a better play of its kind on the road. It is one of those farce comedies whose only purpose is to make the audience forget care and laugh. Donnelly and Girard are artists in the line of slambang, they have a good supporting company, the play is full of funny business and the audience goes home satisfied.

"LITTLE PUCK." Frank Daniels will present "Little Puck" at Funk's next Wednesday evening. An exchange says: "There is no doubt about Frank Daniels' position in the stage. He has by his original efforts placed himself among the foremost comedians of the time. His work has, to be sure, been of the farcical order, and he has yet to enter the field of high comedy; but he has developed a genius for vivid comical characterization that unquestionably places him almost at the head of our low comedians. Indeed, Frank Daniels' efforts stamp him an artist in quaint humor, for his work is delicately comical and genuinely entertaining. He holds himself entirely free from extravagance. Nor does he exceed the caricature he presents. The details of his impersonations prove him possessed of a nice sense of comedy. His new piece, "Little Puck," is a great success. Mr. Daniels' new character is that of a matter-of-fact old stock broker, Paskingham Gillette, who through the magic of a "Hoodoo" idol, is transformed into his son, who in turn is transformed into his own father. The son, assuming paternal authority, sends the old man to school, and Daniels' acting of the veteran broker (in appearance a youth) while at school is said to be one of the most delightful and refreshing pieces of droll comedy work seen on the stage in twenty years."

"THE OLD HOMESTEAD." Denham Thompson's story will be presented at Funk's on Thanksgiving Day—afternoon and evening. The success attending its production in New York city during its forty-two weeks' run has stamped it as among the most attractive plays of the language. There is not an exaggerated situation or overdrawn character and the whole is so true to life that it is difficult to call it a play, but rather actual bits of Yankeeism plucked from down east and spread for a moral feast. It does not depend for its strength and merit on the thrilling scenes so common among the dramatic works of the day, but upon its simplicity in dealing with the common phases of everyday life. Amid all the fluctuations and changes to which our American stage has been subjected there has always been a demand for a purely American play, one which could truthfully illustrate a type of our own humanity. So isolated has a question of "Yankee life" become that it is only a pure of a few more years before it will be lost forever. Denham Thompson has acceded to public demand and sent out a company that will give as good a performance as his own New York company.

EDEN MUSEE. The leader at the Eden Musee this week has been a child who is being advertised as Baby Venus. Although but three years old she has a physical development like a full grown woman. Some of the illustrated advertisements would indicate a rather generous exposure of the figure above the waist, and many modest ladies withdrew to a distance during the exhibition of the child in anticipation of being made to blush, but Baby Venus makes no more exposure than can be seen in fashionable ball rooms, hardly as much as in some. The little one is in charge of its mother, and has made many admirers by its bright prattle. In the up-stairs theater a one-armed man gave a clever juggling performance. On the big stage the Mexican with the curious instrument resembling a big sither played a return engagement, and his sweet music always got an encore. An acrobat gave several novel balancing feats and two contortionists showed that the possibilities in their line had not been exhausted. The performance concluded with a new set of stereopticon views.

Next week brings Lucia Zarate Queen of Lilliputians, who was born in St. Carlos, nine miles north of Vera Cruz, Republic of Mexico, on the 24 of January, 1865, her name being Lucia Zarate. At her birth she was nine inches in length, weighed the small amount of three quarters of a pound, and she was a year old before she dressed properly, on account of her dimiutiveness. You cannot imagine how small she was at her birth. Her mother could not hold her in her hands in order to nurse her, but in a small box of cotton, where she could then hold her on her breast. She commenced to walk when two years of age, and ceased growing when eight years old. Her height is twenty inches, and weighs only four and three quarters pounds, now at the age of twenty-six years.

Her feet are two inches and a half in length. The ring that she wears on her largest finger does not admit a common lead pencil through it; neither one of her bracelets can go on a finger of any ordinary sized person. Although she is not very handsome, she has the gracefulness of the Spanish ladies, and is well formed in every sense of the word, has beautiful little hands and feet, smallest of the small, dark complexion, dark beautiful eyes and hair. Her physique is perfect, and in her miniature organism nature has forgotten nothing but stature.

Of course there will be full programs on both stages and up to the usual standard.

TALK OF THE STAGE.

The play "The Burglar" has had an interesting history. Its author, Mr. Thomas, was for years a newspaper man, connected at different times with Kansas City and St. Louis papers, but had always been more or less interested in theaters. During his residence in the latter city he wrote "Editha's Burglar," the charming little one-act sketch from which the present play was elaborated, and it happened in this way: He had a little 8-year-old girl friend of whom he was very fond. He used to visit her family and always took great notice of her. She in turn was very fond of him and used to sit on his knee and tell him all about her lessons, and what she learned and what she read. One day she brought him an old bound volume of St. Nicholas, some ten years old, and read him Mrs. Frances Hodson Burnett's short story of "Editha's Burglar." The picture which the little episode called up impressed him wonderfully and he shortly afterward wrote the one-act play above referred to. This was six years ago, and it happened afterwards Mr. W. F. Dickson, of Pope's theater, St. Louis, organized a company under the title of Dickson's Sketch club and sent it on the road to play "Editha's Burglar" and a two-act farce comedy also by Mr. Thomas called "Combustion." The sketch made a great hit but the company was a failure financially, although they played a season of forty weeks. Of the old Sketch club Mr. Thomas is a promising author with one play on the road, one now running at the Madison Square theater and several "on the stocks." Edgar Smith is the librettist and a member of the company at the Casino, New York. Frank Day's had been with Rice's "Corsair" for two seasons, and is now starring in the east in a farce comedy called "The U. S. Mail." Miss Della Fox, the original Editha, is prima donna of the Conrod opera company. Mr. Dickson is business manager for Thomas W. Keene, and W. G. Smyth, the manager of the old company, is one of the proprietors and managers of "The Burglar." During the original season Mr. Thomas was advised on all sides to make a four act play of the sketch, which he did that same season, but could get no hearing for it until Mr. Smyth, who had never lost faith in it, put it on at the Madison Square theater last summer, where it made an instantaneous hit. Mr. Thomas used none of Mrs. Burnett's lines and is only indebted to her for the one suggestion of a burglar meeting an innocent child at night. All the romance connected with the story was introduced by him.

While in Chicago recently I had the pleasure of witnessing a meritorious production of "Paul Kaurav" and as the play is of unusual interest, and I understand will visit Lincoln later in the season, beneath give a brief sketch of it. "Paul Kaurav" is an officer of the republican tribunal, an artist, patriotic, and far above in intelligence and principles most of his associates. The action of the play begins in his house. The Duc de Beaumont, in disguise, and his daughter, Diane, find an asylum with him. Kaurav has married secretly the aged duke's daughter. Gouroc, a young man, who is of noble birth, is a suitor for the hand of Diane. He causes the duke's arrest, while Kaurav is made to appear the cause. To save his father-in-law, Kaurav takes the duke's place in the cart, which is to bear him to his death. The scenes changes to the province of the Vendee. The duke, who has escaped thither, insists upon his daughter's marriage to Gouroc, whereupon she confesses her marriage. Her father is incensed and denounces her. To save her from the noose, into whose ranks the enraged father is about to drive, Gouroc is forced to declare Kaurav's treason to the duke. Meanwhile Kaurav has escaped from the executioner's cart, but is captured by royalists in the Vendee, and taken before General Delarochette, who is connected with de Beaumont by family ties. The republican army gains a victory over the royalists, and after many exciting adventures Kaurav asserts himself and again secures his liberty. The curtain falls with husband and wife reunited, while Gouroc kills himself to escape a horrible death at the hands of the rabble. Joseph Haworth, the distinguished author-actor, takes the title role and in his hands find no room for criticism. The scenery and stage settings are wonderfully natural and the action of the piece is true to every nature of life.

The following attractions were announced for this week in New York: Booth-Madjeska at the Broadway; Scanlan in "Myles Aroska" at the Star; "The Drum Major" at the Casino; Dixey in "Seven Ages" at the Standard; Mestayer-Vaughn in "The Tourists in a Pullman Car" at the Bijou; Charles Wyndham at Palmer's; Wilson Barrett at the Fifth Avenue; Dockstader's minstrels at Dockstader's; "Aunt Jack" at the Madison Square; Clara Morris at the Windsor; Barry & Fay at the Park; "Shenandoah" at Proctor's; Boston Howard Specialty at the Fourteenth street; Denham Thompson at the Academy; "The Exiles" at Niblo's; "The Great Unknown" at Daly's; Neil Burgess in "A County Fair" at the Union Square; Vaudeville at Tony Pastor's; "Dark Square" at the Grand; "Ferncliff" at the People's; John Wild and Dan Collins in "Running Wild" at the Comedy; "The Charity Ball" at the Lyceum.

Geraldine Ulmar is engaged for the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera, though she would not sign for the entire season, as usual, but only from month to month. The reason given for this is that she is going to be married within six months. Rumor engages her this time to Gordon Kellogg, formerly of California, but now of New York. The only difference between this report and those others of the same kind that have been current from time to time during the past two years is that it is Miss Ulmar herself who is the authority for the present statement. We all remember Miss Ulmar's "Patience," with the Boston ideals some years ago, and how it was reported that she would soon be led to the altar by a wealthy Bostonian, but that the young lady's consent was not to easily be obtained.

Lotta had a narrow escape from a serious accident in Boston last week. She and her mother stepped into their carriage, but did not notice that their driver was not on the box. The horses turned and started down the street, going faster at every step. Upon discovering that the team was without a driver

Lotta forced herself out, intending to stop the team herself, but her dress caught and she was thrown to the ground, striking on her head and side. She was picked up in a half-conscious state. Physicians found that her injuries were a contusion on the head and severe bruises on the left limb and foot. Mrs. Crabtree remained in the carriage and the horses were stopped after they had run two blocks further.

The German opera season will begin in New York Nov. 27 and close March 23, after including fifty subscription nights and seventeen matinees. The repertoire will include French, German and Italian operas all sung in German. It will include the latest Parisian success "Le Roi d'Ys," by Lalo, and all of Wagner's but "Parsifal." The chorus in these elaborate works numbers eighty-five voices and there will be a complete ballet corps. At the head of the list of artists stands Lilli Lehmann as leading prima donna and Heinrich Vogl as tenor.

But three well known professionals wear rings on their thumb: Henry Dixey, Nellie McHenry and Laura Burt, and they attribute all their fortune to it. Mrs. Langtry, when it becomes necessary in playing certain parts to remove her ring from her finger, never permits it to leave her person. Lillian Russell attributes her brilliant success in "The Brigands" to her beautiful necklace of turquoise and diamonds. And Pauline Hall her success to her \$15,000 pearl earrings.

A peculiar accident occurred in the Theater Vendome, Naaville, recently. The Corsair was on the boards. On the explosion of a torpedo, a pebble struck an auditor in the mouth, knocking out one of his teeth. The maddened victim immediately attacked the scenery. Frantically around with one hand holding a handkerchief to his mouth and the other clutching a writ of attachment, the manager mollified him with fifty dollars in Uncle Sam's currency.

W. S. Cleveland and Billy Emerson have completed arrangements to sail for the other side to arrange for their London and Paris engagement on or about June 1. The first named will take charge of the London camp, while Emerson superintends the Paris end. Energetic Mr. Cleveland seems to be getting a corner of minstrelsy the world over.

John Wild and Dan Collier, formerly popular members of Edward Harrigan's company, have leased Poole's old theater on Eighth street near Fourth Avenue, New York, and after a thorough overhauling will open it on Nov. 18th as the Comedy Theater. The first production will be "Running Wild," which has been revised.

The latest fad of actresses is the La Tosca cane, a long slender rod made of ivory wood trimmed with carved gold or silver. They are used in stepping from the carriage on wet and slippery pavements, or on dark nights. Ada Rehan, Margaret Mather, Mrs. Langtry and Estelle Clayton use them.

During his visit to this country next spring Von Bulow will play at twenty concerts, conducting the orchestra at two of them. He will be heard in the Beethoven cycles and in several new concertos. The cities he will visit are New York, Boston, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

David Wambold, the well known negro minstrel, died a few days ago at his home, the Continental hotel, New York. He was fifty-four years of age, and began as a burnt cork clog dancer when a mere boy. He was a member of the original George Christy troupe in spite of the very warm greeting received by Wilson Barrett and Mr. Wyndham and persistent efforts to boom them, their business in New York has been poor. The same may be said of Terrier, who during his best night played to about \$200 in the house.

W. J. Scanlan has introduced a new song into "Myles Aroska," which promises to be as much of a craze as was "Peek-a-Boo." It is entitled "See, There She Goes," and Mr. Scanlan swings a little girl in his arms while singing it, and smiles, of course.

In the thirty-two theaters and halls in New York which gave entertainments last week were employed 384 artists, 217 of whom were English (not over six months in the country), and twenty-nine Germans, who do not speak a word of English.

Mr. Dixey is continuing indefinitely his representation of "The Seven Ages" in New York, and the performances have, of course, greatly improved; yet it is admitted that Dixey is not the town talk as he was in "Adonis."

Last Monday Robert Mantell began an engagement in Philadelphia, appearing in a spectacular production of "The Corsican Brothers," in which he was seen in a dual role.

Bronson Howard's success, "Shenandoah," will soon be taken to London, while four companies will be engaged simultaneously in representing it in America.

Violet Cameron, once an acquaintance of Lord Lansdale, is in London trying to earn a living as a concert-hall star. Violet has become a little faded flower.

Miss Gladys Rankin Drew of "The Burglar" company is the daughter of McKee Rankin and the bride of Sidney Drew, of the same troupe.

Dudley Buck is living in Brooklyn, engaged chiefly in composition. His "Light of Asia" has given him a great reputation in England.

A Paris inventor has patented a new theatrical snow which flutters as it falls and melts on reaching the stage.

James O'Neill has a new romantic play which he expects to produce before the close of the season.

Jake Rosenthal will assume the business management of "The Fakir" company shortly.

The autotypes on exhibition in the Senate chamber are reproductions from many of the greatest masters.

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