

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES

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BYE THE BYE.

My friend Barnum has sent me once more a token of his kind remembrance. We are on very friendly terms—P. T. and I. Our association dates back many years—to the time his show came to my old town. He lifted the mortgage on my newspaper, and did it in such a kindly considerate way! He did not make me feel like an object of charity—no, indeed. He took a page ad. at four times the regular price, and you may be sure that my grateful appreciation will never run dry. In fact, I gave him a nice notice in that same issue, and he was very proud of it. He acknowledged the power of my great weekly by giving me ten tickets to his greatest show on earth—reserved seats at that. What a generous fellow he is! Phineas and I exchange courtesies like these every time he comes to my town. But I appreciate a favor, and I don't charge him more than double price now. Just to show you what he thinks of me—why, he sends me a newspaper every little while. It always has an article about him or his show. He knows I have a friendly interest in his success, and he is such a thoughtfully considerate man that he even takes a blue pencil and marks the notices to save me the trouble of looking them up. I have only one other friend as kind as Phineas. It is G. W. Childs of the Philadelphia Ledger. He is such a good man that people are constantly asking him to run for president. Every time a newspaper nominates him for the presidency George goes out and buys a copy, marks the notice and mails it to me. I have never grasped George's palm, but we are both in the newspaper business and he knows that I admire the fortitude with which he resists the temptation to go into a business that will afford pie three times a day. Ah, George is a bright exemplar of journalism. We all love him, and if he ever runs for president we'll pay him back for his kindness in sending us marked papers.

But as I was going to say, Phineas has remembered me again by sending me copies of English papers with notices of his great show now exhibiting in London. The papers, to be sure, are three and four weeks old, but it is the thoughtfulness of my old friend that I appreciate. And then the papers are an interesting study themselves. Here is the *Evening News* and *News Post*, for instance. The very first thing in it is a column advertisement offering stock in a syndicate formed to buy up the breweries of Indianapolis, Ind. A Mr. Lenon figures in the ad. as "the vendor to the company." He seems to have come over to this country, got an option on the three big breweries at Indianapolis, gone back to England, organized a company and offered the property for \$2,150,000, which undoubtedly includes a very handsome sum for his option. The ad. announces that subscriptions to the stock of the company will be received. It explains that the corporation is to be capitalized at \$1,350,000 and bonded for \$800,000. Among the assets it is noted that two of the breweries have 255 saloons "tied by loans and chattel-mortgages." The ad. says the profits of the three concerns have been \$235,000 per year, and it holds out this alluring prospect to English investors: Interest on the bonds at 6 per cent., \$48,000 interest on one-half the stock (preferred) at 8 per cent., \$54,000; interest on other half of stock (ordinary) "at say 10 per cent.," \$108,000, "leaving a surplus of \$25,000 per annum for management, expenses, etc." It goes on to tempting enough to Englishmen who think themselves lucky if they get a four per cent. investment over in their own country.

On the same page is an account of a threatened strike, the circumstances of which are somewhat peculiar. The opening of Barnum's circus at Olympia set a great tide of travel to that point, and the street car companies extended the "run" on some of their lines to meet the emergency. Previously the drivers and conductors worked fifteen and one-half hours. The extension of the journey increased the time to seventeen hours and ten minutes, and without any additional pay. The wages of the drivers were \$1.50 per day and of the conductors 87 cents. Just figure out the rate per hour. And the longest meal-time during the day was thirteen minutes, which was often reduced by some delay to eight minutes.

We have heard a deal about the dignity of the English papers in comparison with the personality, egotism and flippancy of the American press. The *News* undertook to interview Jim Smith, the pugilist, after his pouncing on Jackson's Australian greyhound. This is the dignified, impersonal way in which the cockney reporter wrote up his attempt: "What does Jim Smith think of his beating? This was one of the questions which surged through the editorial mind yesterday, and a member of the staff was deputed to furnish an answer. Our representative, after a few inquiries, found out Smith's address and fully expected to come upon the ex-champion wrapped in flannels and under the soothing influence of a powerful tonic. To find Smith's address, however, was not to find Smith. For the better part of the day Smith and our representative played a game at hide and seek round public houses in and about the city. At length our reporter stopped to reflect whether Smith or he could drink the harder, and he decided in favour of Smith." And then he gives up the job and interviews one of Smith's friends. What a humiliating confession of failure from a metropolitan reporter! Catch an American publicly exposing his own humiliation in that way—never! And what a sorry exhibition of reportorial egotism!

The next thing to attract notice is a dramatic item, in which an isolated case of using a word in an unusual sense, is picked up: "Oh! these American critics, what a wealth of expression they have at their command. For instance, one enthusiastic scribe finds that Mrs. Kendall's charm 'is in some sense beauty.' We have heard of a lady's charms being described as 'crummy,' but we have to confess with the deepest humiliation that 'beauty' is a term of admiration totally unknown to us.

Stay, the author of 'Alice in Wonderland' has written some never-to-be-forgotten verses commencing with 'Come to my arms, my beautiful boy.' The 'beauty' and 'beams' doubtless mean one and the same thing, and are evidently meant complimentary."

Turning over the page I find an advertisement of Barnum and another of "Niagara in London." From the latter it seems that even American "sweetmeats" are sufficiently attractive to our cousins to pay for advertising. Read: "Glorious picture of the Great Falls. Original effects by Philpott, Pionant lounge, music, American sweetmeats. Luncheons and teas at fixed prices. Electric light. Building properly warmed. Admission 1s. No fees. 10 to 10, York street, Westminster, St. James Park station. Second year, nearly One Million visitors."

And here is an announcement of a special football edition of the *News*, giving the results of the afternoon matches every Saturday evening. The public is notified that this extra sporting edition is printed on pink paper "for the protection of the purchaser, who can see at once that he is not being defrauded by having an earlier edition palmed off on him."

We Americans have accused John Bull of having no sense of humor, but on the strength of this editorial paragraph from the *News* I contend that some of him are exceptions: "According to the *Paris Gazette*, it has lost 1,000 editors by decapitation during the 1,000 years of its existence. No doubt the Chinese are very proud of this record, but we can point to at least one editor in London who loses his head whenever an Irish eviction takes place. We back him against all the Flowery Land."

I cannot say how often this editor forgets his British solemnity or how frequently he gets the London fog out of his understanding, but I insist the one example proves the exception.

Are Nebraskans ever tired of hearing of the honors showered upon their distinguished fellow citizen, Buffalo Bill, that glorious exemplar of American daring and chivalry who is showing the crowned heads and the downtrodden people of the effete monarchies of Europe how we do things out in this western country? Well, hardly! The *News* tells of new glories, present and prospective, for the noble Nebraskan: "The life-size full-length portrait of Colonel William F. Cody, 'Buffalo Bill,' painted by Rosa Bonheur, is on view at the 'Wild West Camp,' Paris, where it will remain until shipped home to ornament the Capitol at Washington."

Ah! here we are at last at the notice of my friend Barnum. Phineas, you know, always aims to make his show a Moral School of Object Preaching. The *News* sent its special good young man (skilled, from a long course in Sunday school, in the art of finding sermons in stones and morals in everything) to write up Mr. Barnum's Moral School. The *News* says: "We are prepared to back this particular member of our staff to draw half-a-dozen different morals from the buying of a Bath tub, and to find seventeen arguments in favour of virtuous living in an average meteorological forecast of the day's weather. But Barnum's show, from the moral point of view, was a little beyond him."

The good young man confesses that three rings and two platforms are too much for two eyes. He gets down to enumerating facts and lets the moral lessons care for themselves. He gives this rough receipt for making Barnum's show, which is interesting because it is English, you know:

"Take five common or garden circuses, with bareback riders, manege horses, performing ponies, acrobats, contortionists, trapeze gymnasts, and all complete; throw in a zoological garden, a circus-hall or two, the choir of a Leeds festival, half-a-dozen Alhambras and an Aldershot review; flavour with a race-meeting, some Roman history, an American trotting-match, and twenty or thirty Tottenham Court-road penny shows; add half a million of scenery, the 'supers' of all the London pantomimes, and sufficient lime-light to illuminate Oxford-street from Shaftesbury-avenue to the Marble Arch; mix well together, multiply Augustus Harris by six, and get him to stage-manage. When you have done all this, and supplemented it with any odds and ends of spectacular effect that occur to you, you will have got pretty near 'the greatest show on earth.'"

After describing the ballet and other things calculated to impress "a special good young man" as wonderful, he concludes his column account of the Greatest Show on Earth with this tribute to our barbaric Americanism:

"There is about the spectacle a healthy local flavour of barbarism. Our stage managers in England descend to calculation of ways and means, and of the capacities of their stages and audiences. Barnum does not. He has one idea—the show, the whole show, and nothing but the show. The audience does not matter, nor the stage, nor the expense. He piles on crowds on crowds, throws in a dozen of elephants here, a hundred ballet girls there, with a splendid audacity worthy of Nero himself. There is an independence of small details that smacks freshly of less civilized periods. What does it matter if Roman senators wear military trousers under their togas, if every legionary has a highly modern moustache, and the land of ancient Rome plays 'God Save the Queen' to Nero's fiddling, as the city burns? We are not going to grumble at this, any more than we should grumble at the artless savage who carries a silk hat into the mazes of his national war dance. Barnum's show is superior to details."

Receptions are certainly the order of the day, and in response to numerous inquiries as to "good form," concerning their detail, an eastern authority answers that a week or ten

days in advance is the usual time allowed for cards, many of which are engraved purposefully. From 3 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon are the usual hours, but for some reason the guests are so dilatory about arriving that many persons have adopted, sometimes elated, a reasonably prompt attendance. The necessity for floral decorations depends greatly upon the size and furnishings of the house; wide halls and large saloons are much improved by groupings of plants, and cut flowers are always a pleasing addition, yet neither of them are indispensable. So in regard to music, in a small house it is rather a disadvantage, since it requires great exertion to elevate one's voice sufficiently to be heard above an orchestra. The refreshments are usually light, consisting of ices and cakes, punch, chocolate or coffee, sometimes salads and sandwiches are provided, but the difficulty of serving two courses at a crowded reception makes it almost an impossible duty. The hostess and her assistants always wear full dress—evening toilets, decollete and sleeveless if their age permits. Cards of acceptance for so large an entertainment are not necessarily or expected. It is considered very bad form, however, not to send regrets, in order that the hostess may know that her invitations have not miscarried. The form of regrets is just now a much discussed question, because of the latest fad, that of simply sending one's visiting card,—which meets with much disfavor. The people who should be perfectly *au fait* in all such matters, the leaders, so to speak, write a kind note explanatory. A great many persons send their visiting card with "compliments and regrets," written upon it, and others with simply "regrets," neither of which is exactly good form, since the compliment which the hostess has paid in inviting one, and the trouble and expense which she incurs in entertaining, deserve more than a stereotyped acknowledgment.

All hands are now at work like beavers on the HOLIDAY COURIER, and we can promise a number notable for its artistic and literary features. In addition to those already announced the following have been secured:

"John Bull on the Continent," a new and complete article by "Max O'Reil," that wonderfully clever Frenchman.

"The Alchemist's Christmas Eve," by Fred Nye, a pathetic incident that might occur in any American city, and written up in Mr. Nye's most exquisite style.

"Christmas Present," by Dickens, illustrated with the engraving by C. K. Darrow. "The Coming of the Storm King," a large allegorical picture appropriate to the season, engraved from a drawing by Paul Merwart, a German artist.

"Our City Passenger Agents," with portraits and sketches of eight of Lincoln's best known and most useful men.

"Art in America," which embodies many interesting points about the famous pictures of which copies are to appear in the COURIER.

"A Lucky Find," by Mr. Frank Daniels, the well known actor of "Little Puck" fame, in which he narrates one of his experiences in the west.

"New Years on the North Sea," an engraving illustrating one of the legends of sea men of northern Europe.

Several other features are also in preparation, and the people of Lincoln will not fail to appreciate a paper that will speak so well for the advancement of the Capital City. Thousands of copies of the HOLIDAY COURIER will undoubtedly be sent to friends in the east, and will impress receivers more forcibly than columns of advertising matter with the intellectual and artistic life of a western city that will warrant a publisher in issuing so sumptuous and expensive a paper.

All contributions and advertising favors must be in by Monday evening.

We have already booked orders for over 3,000 extra copies of the HOLIDAY COURIER. When you see it you will want extra copies—leave orders in advance, and be sure you will get them.

The loan collection of pictures which the Haydon Art club placed on exhibition in the Senate Chamber last Tuesday evening will be open every day from 2 to 6 and from 7:30 to 10 p. m. One of the members of the club will be in attendance each day to receive visitors and it is hoped all interested in the work of the great masters and the best illustrators of the present day will attend this exhibition.

There will be a called meeting of the Young Ladies Missionary society of St. Paul M. E. church this afternoon (Dec. 14) at 3 p. m.

For Christmas presents for a lady you cannot buy anything more appropriate or acceptable than one of those pretty hair ornaments at Miss Johnson's, 1114 O street.

Hardy & Picher, the furniture men, are now showing the largest and finest line of leather rockers ever brought to this city.

Pleasant Hour Meeting. There will be a business meeting of the Pleasant Hour club Saturday evening at Hardy & Picher's store at 7:30.

W. E. Hardy, President.

In a recent article in the *Youth's Companion* on "How to Cure a Cold" the writer advised a hot lemonade to be taken at bedtime. It is a dangerous treatment, especially during the severe cold weather of the winter months, as it opens the pores of the skin and leaves the system in such a condition that another and a much more severe cold is almost certain to be contracted. Many years constant use and the experience of thousands of persons of all ages, has fully demonstrated that there is nothing better for a severe cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts in perfect harmony with nature, relieves the lungs, liquefies the tough tenacious mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and restores the system to a strong and healthy condition. Fifty cent bottles for sale by A. L. Shader.

HOLIDAY COURIER NEXT WEEK.

Prof. Sekiel's Orchestra furnishes any number of pieces for concerts, balls, parties, weddings, etc. Office 520 South 13th. Telephone 591.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"Little Lord Fauntleroy" drew one of the biggest houses of the season at Funke's Thursday evening and gave excellent satisfaction. The title role was taken by Ray Maskell, a bright, attractive girl. She mouths her words and swaggers rather too much in the first act for the ideal boy pointed by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett in her original story, but in the other two acts she gives us a deliciously pretty picture. The support is good. A feature of the evening was a box party of little folks comprising Helen Burr, Bertie McConiff, Nora McConiff, May Lillibridge, Roy Ashby, Halsey Yates, Willie Yates and Ralph Hathaway, who were chaperoned by Misses Grace Burr and Lillie Hathaway.

This was the attraction at Funke's last night and a good sized audience enjoyed the brisk dialogue and humorous incidents. The musical portion of the piece is very attractive and many new features were introduced. Messrs. Scott and Mills make a great team and received merited appreciation from the audience. The performance gave general satisfaction.

THE CONRAD OPERA COMPANY will give "The King's Fool" at Funke's to-night. The opera has been heard in Lincoln already, and was received with much favor. The Vienna lady fencers, who appeared in the original production of the opera, are with Manager Conrad and are a notable feature. The march by a corps of trained chorus girls is another interesting incident. The costuming is superb. Among the leading artists is the beautiful Helen Bertram, who is today one of the best actresses and dramatic sopranos on the lyric stage. Another beautiful girl and superb lyric artist with this company is Ada Glases, who has sung herself into the hearts of the people everywhere that she has appeared. Della Fox, the soubrette of the company, is a charming maiden of seventeen summers, possessed of a lovely voice. She is chic and daring; she wears tight like a lady, capers like a boy, and sings like a bird. She will introduce her new song, "My Fair Columbia," by the composer of "The King's Fool."

"RAG BABY." Charles H. Hoyt is the greatest originator of the popular plays known as farce comedies, and probably none of his is better than "A Rag Baby," which will be presented at Funke's next Tuesday evening. An exchange says: "At the head of the present company is Ed Chapman, who stamps him as one of the leading comedians of the day. His new songs and funny sayings are nightly received with applause and laughter. As the quaint old lover of 'sporting proceedings,' he is inimitable, and with his dog 'Handsome' forms a grotesque never to be forgotten. Miss Blanche Henshaw as Venus, the irrepressible slave of the boarding school, sings, dances, and is truly a diamond in the rough, and the Three Pretty Girls lend their tuneful voices and charming presence to a bright picture of youth and beauty. The fresh druggist, 'Mr. Tony Jay,' makes a decided hit. He is a lively, stylish and handsome young man from Boston, who buys out the drug store and runs it in proper shape. The three Tramps convince audiences with their droll antics and new songs, which are reduplicated at every performance. The Duds Tramp is a certain type of character familiar to all observers, and very ably illustrated by his peculiar manner and witticisms.

PECK'S RAG BOY. Lincoln has not seen Peck's great creation of the Rag Boy for several years and of course next Thursday Funke's will be filled to see this popular favorite. The company is the best that ever presented the piece and the Rag Boy has never had an equal heretofore. The famous Zouave band and orchestra with the present management. The *New York Graphic* says of the piece: "It is ridiculously absurd, but it is so cleverly presented that the most confirmed cynic is compelled to surrender to the laughter provoking doings of the various characters in the piece. The house was crowded last night, and the generous applause and hearty laughter crowned the favor with which it was received."

"HELD BY THE ENEMY." This great military drama will receive its second presentation in Lincoln at Funke's next Saturday evening. The company is the original one that played to such enormous business in New York and London and now comes direct from Chicago, where their engagement at the Lake City is the present season. The piece is put on with its wealth of realistic scenery and every member of the cast is particularly fitted for their respective roles. Gillett's "Held by the Enemy" is considered the finest of present day military dramas, and that the audience at the opera house next Saturday evening will be a large and refined one is a fact already conceded, seats go out sale Monday.

CHRISTMAS ATTRACTION. Commencing Monday, December 23, the vivacious comedienne, Miss Ulrie Akerstrom, appears at Funke's for three nights, and a matinee Christmas day. In her repertoire is the great success "The Dancing Girl," which will be put on the boards during the engagement.

THE EDEN MUSÉE. The most curious attraction of the Musée this week has been Zamassa, the Zulu warrior and scout. He is clothed principally in modesty, shows a Zulu armor, throws the spear, gives a war dance and makes a noise that he calls singing. Alexandria, the magician, is a pleasant appearing fellow who does some clever tricks, among which is the hat filled with kernels, lanterns, lace balls, etc. Lindell sings like a man, the imitator's woman's voice. He plays several special instruments and gives imitations of church bell chimes that are very good. Young gives an amusing imitation of a country fiddler. The miniature "Humpty Dumpty" has some clever

things, and its features are as familiar as old friends.

Among next week's attractions will be Ament & Nicholson, the fancy and trick rifle shots; Gretta and Emma Merkles, the cute child artists; Billy Chase, black-face comedian; the Burdets in their original sketch "Not Crazy but Insane"; the Montalens, the skilled sword fencers; Lew and Della Walters, character fencer and bone artists; Daval, the contortionist; Lew Randall, the song and dance man.

TALK OF THE STAGE. A Lincoln gentleman received a letter from Jarbeau while she was in the city last week, and it showed decidedly novel paper. The paper was twice as large as an ordinary note sheet, and Mlle. Jarbeau wrote a large hand, about a dozen words filling a page. On the flap of the envelope was a monogram of the initials V and J about two inches long and embossed in gold and bronze.

The Auditorium, Chicago's new theater was dedicated Monday night. There were several addresses, one by President Harrison, one, Sweet Home, and "Hunter's Chorus" were sung by Patti, a cantata was sung by 500 voices and several other musical numbers were given.

George Wilson, Waltz-magician George, has been in Milwaukee this week with a new minstrel company. They have a new first-part called "Derby-day in England," the settings for which include hangings in satin, silk and plush costing thousands of dollars.

The last number of the *Dramatic Mirror* and notes from Fremont and Nebraska City, Omaha and Lincoln are not on the map or did not have theatrical entertainments the previous week.

Frank Daniels gave all of the receipts of Monday last week in Minneapolis for the benefit of the families of the men who lost their lives by the burning of the *Tribune* building.

There are four "Little Lord Fauntleroy" companies on the road. One is now in Illinois, a second in Colorado, a third in New York and the fourth was in Lincoln this week.

The Grand at Omaha, one of Crawford's theaters, is running Sunday nights at popular prices and turning people away. The "Social Session" was the program last Sunday.

Jarbeau kindly spared us the infliction of "Little Jakey Strauss," a fool song that runs in the mind like Mark Twain's "Punch, punch with care, in the presence of the passenger."

The Rinehardt family, who will be remembered as an attraction of the Musée last winter, have formed an opera company and are playing in Pennsylvania.

Roland Reed, now at the Bijou in New York, has made a hit with a new comic song, "It is a Dream," a parody on Sullivan's "Let Me Dream Again."

The "Social Session" gave the public a novel sensation in the scene which showed the stage force in the actual work of setting the stage with scenery.

Both and Modjeska closed their New York engagement last week. They have played this week at Auburn, Utica, Syracuse and Rochester, N. Y.

Frank Daniels' "Little Puck" is taken from Anstey's two books, "Vice Versa" and "Fallen Idols," the best things in both being cleverly woven together.

Marie Wainright spent this week in New York in preparation for her first appearance in the metropolis in "Twelfth Night" next week.

Nym Crinkle, whose articles were a strong feature in the *Dramatic Mirror*, seems to have dropped out of that paper.

Seaman gave a matinee performance of "Myles Aaron" in New York on Thursday for the benefit of Mrs. Parnell.

Rose Coghlan is in Philadelphia, Joe Jefferson and Billy Florence in Washington.

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 sicknesses. The Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administered it to her own offspring and always with the best success. For sale by A. L. Shader.

"Republican" Offices With "The Courier." The Lincoln bureau of the *Omaha Republican*, with its genial manager, Mr. W. Morton Smith, and as assistants, Messrs. F. E. Louis and J. B. Meyer, is now snugly located in the new COURIER building, occupying pleasant quarters on the first floor, in the counting room. The *Republican* is daily gaining ground in Lincoln and their move just made into such elegant and central quarters cannot fail to still further enhance their interests in the Capital City.

Parents should be careful that their children do not contract colds during the fall or young winter months. Such colds weaken the lungs and air passages, making the child much more likely to contract other colds during the winter. It is this succession of colds that causes catarrh or bronchitis or paves the way for consumption. Should a cold be contracted lose no time, but cure it as quickly as possible. A fifty-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold in a few days and leave the respiratory organs strong and healthy. For sale by A. L. Shader, druggist.

Notice to Advertisers. All copy for the HOLIDAY COURIER must be in not later than Monday evening next. If you have not secured space in that *Special Edition* do so at once.

Show Cases For Sale. Several corner show cases of several sizes all for sale cheap at the COURIER office. Call and see them. Prices will suit.

"The United Fast Mail." The Union Pacific Railway, the Overland Route, has just put on a Limited Fast Mail train to carry the United States mail between Council Bluffs and San Francisco and

Portland. This daily Fast Mail train will carry a limited number of passengers, and in addition to the United States mail cars and a baggage car, will be composed of a Vestibule Palace Sleeper and a Pullman Dining car for Portland, and a Vestibule Palace Sleeper for San Francisco, thus accommodating a limited number of passengers. The sleeper and the diner will run through from Chicago via the Chicago & North-western railway. Only first-class tickets will be honored on this train.

This train, with its collections, makes the extraordinary time of 107 hours New York to San Francisco, and 104 hours to Portland. As accommodations are limited, early application for same should be made to the Union Pacific agents or to E. L. Loman, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

HOLIDAY COURIER NEXT WEEK.

Candy-Maker Gove. Most every lover of candy, ice cream and sweetmeats in Lincoln, and especially those who have lived here for the past six years, know of "Gove, the Candy Kitchen man." He has constantly served the very best candies that could be procured, making them strictly pure, and devoid of all the impurities used by eastern manufacturers. Such work, as all meritorious work always does, has shown itself and consequently Mr. Gove has today a reputation of selling over his counter only what he would eat himself or give his family to enjoy.

The Candy Kitchen is no longer on Twelfth street, but may hereafter be found at 1008 O street, first door east of Zieman's ticket office, where fresh candy is being made hourly in view of all who happen in. Step in any time and see how it's done. Mr. Gove has no hidden methods or needs not cover his work, for everything is clean and made from the most wholesome products. Remember the place, 1008 O street, next door to Zieman's.

Compare the Century original drawings with the illustrations as they appear in the magazine, which the Haydon Art club has for inspection in the Senate chamber.

Hardy & Picher are now showing a line of fancy rockers made by the Wayland Kamball company of Paris, Maine.

The new Felix Gove's face powders recently received by Miss Johnson are having a popular sale and all the ladies who have used it have great praise for it.

Dr. C. B. Manning, office rooms 66-67-68, Burr block, Telephone 336. Residence Cor. 34th and F, Telephone 330.

HOLIDAY COURIER NEXT WEEK.

The best place in the city of Lincoln to get good board is at Brown's cafe. You have a great variety to select from and the prices are reasonable.

The noblest turnouts that are seen on our thoroughfares are from the Palace stables. Telephone No. 455. Stables on M street opposite Masonic temple.

Book orders ahead for Sunday livery in order to get a rig at the Palace Stables.

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

Max Meyer & Co., of Omaha, desire to inform their friends throughout the state that they are closing out their entire stock of jewelry, watches, diamonds, etc. They have decided to discontinue the retail business entirely and will devote their future efforts and solicitation to the wholesale department. Auction sales daily at 10 a. m., 3:30 and 7:30 p. m., and special provisions are made for ladies. Trains on the B. & M. leave Lincoln in the morning so as to reach Omaha at 9:40 and return at six in the evening, thereby allowing persons desiring to attend to be present at both morning and afternoon sales. Max Meyer & Co.'s jewelry stock is considered the finest in the west and if you want anything fine in this line for Christmas presents or yourself, now is the time to make your bid.

Old trunks made as good as new or taken in trade for new ones at trunk factory 308 So. 11th st., tel. 663. Wierick & Hopper. Also a fine line of trunks, valises, etc.

Winger & McGahy for Coal, Coke and Wood, 123 North Eleventh street. Telephone 390.

HOLIDAY COURIER NEXT WEEK.

Adams, Lansing & Scott, attorneys, rooms 20, 21 and 22, Latta block.

Our Christmas Number. Every regular subscriber will be presented free with a copy of our handsome Christmas edition. It will be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." If you are not a subscriber send in your name now and get that excellent number free. You can subscribe for three months (only 50 cents) and try the paper. Let us hear from you.

Fine carriages, buggies, saddle horses and the best livery stock in the city at A. G. Billmeyer & Co's. Palace Stable. Telephone orders (No. 455) receive prompt attention.

The HOLIDAY COURIER will be issued next week, and as it promises to be the finest art publication ever issued in the west, you should leave your order for a number of copies to send to distant friends.

If you want something nice for a lady friend or relative for Christmas, call at Miss Johnston's.

Just Issued. The passenger department of the Union Pacific Ry has just issued a pamphlet entitled "Outdoor Sports and Pastimes" which gives the correct rules for base ball, lawn tennis, croquet, polo, curling, rackets, quonits, lacrosse, football and curling. It will be found especially convenient as a reference book for these games, and by sending two cents in postage stamps to E. L. Loman, general passenger agent of the Union Pacific Ry, Omaha, a copy will be cheerfully mailed to any address, free. 11-3013