

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

## BYE THE BYE.

A brainy man—that C. A. Atkinson. He argues that if Lincoln accepts a postoffice appropriation of \$300,000 the old building will be patched up, and it will be good-by to a first-class building for many years. If Omaha gets \$2,000,000 for a new postoffice, Lincoln, on a basis of population, ought to have \$1,000,000. Let us all "kick" for a new million dollar postoffice, and may heaven help us!

Lincoln has awakened last to the importance of drawing the money of the surrounding country into the city. One of the most important means to that end is a convenient train service, and the real estate exchange has taken a move in that direction. Messrs. J. D. McFarland, G. M. Barnes, R. H. Oakley, C. C. Munson and Joseph Boehmer have been made a committee to labor with the B. & M. people for suburban trains between outlying towns and Lincoln.

Some one on the *Journal* wrote an item the other day about the First national bank. It appeared in print "Irish national bank," but it was wholly unnecessary for the *Journal* of the following day to explain what bank it meant.

All Fairbrother stays right with the Coffee in the Omaha *World-Herald* and is doing some excellent work. The Vandervoort-Rosewater libel suits have been the talk of Omaha, and the following funny conceit by Fairbrother the other day set the town on a broad grin:

"Police Judge Hoyt of Papillon writes a letter to Judge Lee Halsey, and cautions him not to bring his Rosewater-Van Der Voort attraction to that city. He says the law is plain on that point, and if Halsey attempts to enter the place with this unparalleled attraction he will issue certain legal documents which will go hard with Mr. Halsey. Outside of this he proposes to confiscate the show. Mr. Halsey has therefore concluded not to go to Papillon. He will sell the show to the highest bidder, for cash, at the south front door of the city hall, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, state of Nebraska, on Monday, the 30th day of January, 1890, and asks the insertion of the following notice:

FOR SALE—AT AUCTION, CHEAP.  
The following second-hand outfit:  
One E. Rosewater.  
One Paul Van Der Voort.  
One Major Wilcox.  
Eight vernal vamps.  
Six corporation corsets.  
Seventeen dissolute bummers.  
One legislative oil room.  
One George N. Crawford.  
One reporter detective.  
Six vicious vultures.  
Four legislative procurers.  
One brazen and conscienceless falsifier.  
Three men in collusion.  
Four palpable frauds.  
Seven manifold slurs and slanders.  
This is not a job lot, as might be supposed. Mr. Halsey says he has lost so much money on this attraction that he cannot afford to employ an auctioneer. He will sell the goods himself. Mr. Rosewater will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.  
Remember the date and do not fail to attend. Thursday, January 30, 1890.  
d&w-tf."

Two well known young men are planning a trip to South America, and expect to leave soon. They have good positions and a profitable "snap" on the side, but they are not leaving for their health. They have a snug sum laid by and will look for a chance to plant it under the southern cross where it will reproduce its own kind several fold. Being bright young fellows who have made a success of business in Lincoln, they are quite likely to "get there" in Spanish America, or at least they have sense enough to save the return passage to God's country. They go first to Brazil, and thence, if no opening offer, to Uruguay and the Argentine Republic. Who are they? Ah, that will be told all in good time.

The gentlemen of the cloth in the evangelical churches have a habit of using the Catholic church as a sort of theological spit box. It is refreshing to a disinterested spectator or to any fair-minded person to see a priest rise up and swing a polemical shelly in self-defense. Rev. Father Walsh in an open letter "went for" Rev. John Hood, Episcopal, and scored severely. Among other things he said: "The Episcopal church and all its branches were, and never will be, anything but the dirty, ragged tail of a monarchical kite." This may not be dignified, but it is breezy; and if the public must submit to a theological quarrel in the newspapers it might as well be made spicy. Good nature is not likely to be wasted in the discussion, and if we cannot smile pleasantly let us have a sardonic grin.

Some one sent Dan Leeb a *COURIER* with the item speaking of his rumored return to Lincoln. He said it surprised him, but might easily come true, adding: "For in truth I've seen no town in my travels south or west that has so many desirable qualifications to boast of as Lincoln."

Is there another city in the Union that can boast of four universities? Lincoln has just captured the new college to be established in the west by the Seventh-Day Adventists, and the Capital City will have its fourth university in operation within the year. The property owners are vying with each other in the offer of tempting grounds for the new school. The site may be selected within a few days. Six locations are offered: The Cushman park site; the May farm, three miles southeast of the business center; the Taylor site, on east Randolph street; the Marsden site, four miles north of town; the Oyster site, just south of the asylum, and the Barr site, about three miles out on west O street.

But Lincoln is not satisfied yet. The Episcopalians are talking of the establishment of

a big school in the South Platte country, and a committee of rustlers will go to Omaha to the convention at which this matter will come up. We want everything within reach.

And the Knights of Pythias say their \$250,000 castle hall is a sure go. If it include a hotel an experienced man offers to rent it at \$10,000 a year.

And the Lincoln Electric street railway company was incorporated this week with Henry T. Clark, A. C. Zueser, A. C. Ricketts, Thos. Ryan, A. M. Gardner, A. M. Trimble and George Downing as directors. The first line will be from O street to A and thence to Cushman park.

Let 'er roll, let 'er roll!

My friend Barnum keeps on sending me London papers on an average of about one every other day. It is hardly necessary for me to go to London for a knowledge of the great and good P. T., but it is a pity to have so much postage wasted. These papers doubtless contain much of interest to an Englishman, and the first gentleman of that nationality who cares to call for them is welcome to such of them as have not been destroyed.

The story of McGinty and his misfortunes reached town about three weeks ago, and we have had it repeatedly. But what a difference there is in the rendering of it. In "A Hole in the Ground" Monday night we got it piecemeal. It was doled out verse by verse, and by failing to come to the scratch with another encore the audience did not learn of the tragedy which terminated Mac's career of mishaps. The song was given by four females with thin, piping voices, and their enunciation was so indistinct that it was difficult, if not impossible, to follow the story. It was about the poorest thing in an unusually strong performance.

Half the merit of such a song lies in having the words spoken understandingly. What an improvement when Murray and Murphy sang it Wednesday night. They went straight through the four stanzas, and not a word that was not as clear as a bell. And what a tunefulness they put into the thing!

An eloquent Lincoln man went to Omaha Tuesday to lecture, and the *Bee* gives a handsome account of his discourse.

Mr. W. J. Bryan of Lincoln, one of the leaders in the Chautauque movement, and a close student of the tariff, delivered an interesting lecture at Washington last night to the members of the Tariff Reform club and a number of others. There was a fair-sized gathering of representative men, and the lecture was closely listened to and the salient points were enthusiastically received.

The lecturer was introduced by Prof. Lewis, who announced that the subject would be "The Reform of the Tariff—How and Why It Should Be Reformed."

Mr. Bryan expressed pleasure at being invited to address the club, because it was a collection of intelligent men. He started on his subject at once, saying that the tariff was supported by ignorance, intolerance and selfishness, but of these they could only attack the first. He said he was pleased to see that the press of this city and the state was assisting in this movement.

The speaker said that in order to inaugurate a complete and permanent reform of the tariff it was necessary to begin by eliminating the principle of a protective tariff from our legislature and from congress. No one would think of trusting to the city council the right to vote away money raised by taxation to the street railway company or any other corporation, and why should this right be given to congress? Thousands of people in this district did not know their congressmen, never saw him. Why should they trust him with such power. When such a move was brought into the council every one interested could be there, but in congress it was different. Those who wanted the money were always there in force, but the people could not go to Washington on every occasion.

"When manufacturers want to make more money they ask congress to protect them and they will pay higher wages. If the money is taken from one man and given to another, will it increase the sum of the wages?"

The speaker charged that the tariff centralized wealth, interfered with commerce, corrupted legislation, created trusts and put business upon a false basis. All these points were backed up by strong arguments.

It was also asserted that a protective tariff was not necessary. The average cost of labor was 47 per cent, and the average cost of labor 18 per cent. Why should labor be protected two and a half times its value!

Mr. Bryan quoted from Henry Clay's speeches, in which he says that the cost of making flannel in this country and England fifty-eight years ago was the same, the only difference in the cost of the flannel being the cost of the raw material. Now they must have a protective tariff to keep England from importing flannel.

Reductions in the tariff should be made by placing raw material on the free list. A wrong reduction was worse than none. The taxes should be reduced to the needs of the government and leave no room for wrongdoing.

The speaker alluded to the resolutions passed by the Farmers' alliance, recommending that the tax be allowed to remain on luxuries and removed on the necessities. These resolutions he strongly endorsed, and said that if this was done our factories would run all the year round.

At the conclusion of the lecture those in the audience went forward and complimented Mr. Bryan on his address, and an informal discussion was held.

Stetson & Thorpe, who recently bought the drug store of Kennard & Riggs, have taken possession. The members of the new firm are young and energetic men, and they will be heartily welcomed to the business circles of the Capital City. Both are experienced men in the drug business, and they will

bring a trained intelligence and a zealous attention to their work. The old firm built up a big trade and a fine reputation. The new firm will aim to maintain these and advance them still higher if possible. This establishment enjoys an unusually large prescription custom, and that very important department of a drug store will be kept at its high standard of excellence. Of course all other departments will receive equal care and attention. Mr. George H. Holden, one of the best pharmacists and one of the most popular, will remain with the new firm.

## TIMELY TOPICS.

There is a certain organization to which both ladies and gentlemen are eligible as members. They meet semi-monthly and the evenings are taken up with music, dancing, etc. At a recent meeting, just before the refreshments were served, a certain young lady—bright, vivacious and pretty—started the game of guessing riddles. Several had been proposed and answered, when she said: "Why is a mouse like a load of hay?" It was old, but she was finally compelled to answer: "Because the cat'll eat it." Emboldened by her success she sprang another: "Why is dancing like fresh milk?" No one answered. After a moment she said: "Because it strengthens the calves." The ladies looked surprised, the boys delighted, and this little mixx successfully made her retreat, and no more riddles were asked that night.

There are fads in the furniture as well as in dress; the latest is the divan. They are nothing more or less than an especially luxurious couch with no head or arms, generally set in a corner and heaped high with soft cushions filled with down and covered with silk of all colors, the daintier and more delicately blended the better. On one of these Oriental innovations, among cushions of pale pink, lavender and blue and fawn color, in a luxurious tea-gown of faint-tinted silk and lace embroidered, madam reclines at the hour of afternoon tea, in a dimly-lighted drawing-room.

The most wonderful chrysanthemum exhibited in this or any other country, as far as is known, was sent to Mrs. Alpheus Hardy of Boston, by a Japanese student at Harvard university. It was first exhibited in Boston in 1887 but soon passed into the hands of New Jersey dealers, who hold it at \$1,200. The flowers are broad, boldly incurved and of the purest white. It differs from other Japanese varieties recently introduced, in having the backs or outer surfaces of its waxy florets rather thickly set with short white hairs or downy outgrowths. These give an indescribable featherlike softness to the globular apex of the blooms.

Every effort is being made by the rulers of high art fashions to bring forward the tea jacket—a sort of night-gown made of crepe or velvet, lined with down and satin, and cut to fly open so as to reveal a petticoat of lace and embroidery. Strong as are the efforts made in favor of this really beautiful and luxurious robe, it will never entirely replace the aesthetic tea-gown, which has a firm hold on the affections of a woman, for the reason that it is a complete as well as a graceful and charming toilet, whereas the tea jacket is a garment which should never degrade itself by going down stairs. For invalids confined to bed or chamber by the treachery of health or the peridy of an inheritance, it is certainly an admirable robe, as it does away with superfluous drapery, which must be uncomfortable under the circumstances, yet it is anything but elegant for a lady to appear in her drawing-room and administer to the ease of her guests in a white petticoat and a colored dressing-jacket—for what more is the tea jacket than a slightly elongated, neck belted relative to the humble squire, in which a lady would be horrified at the mere thought of appearing before her friends or her own brother.

It is said that during her active business life Mrs. Frank Leslie was never without an apron. Sometimes it was a mosaic of lace and silk, tied with a rope of kismet; again it was a square of surah silk with a small peacock or a baby stork standing on one leg embroidered in the corner, or the catchily thing was white nainsook with a pocket and a blue bow, and one drop of otter of robes in a state of ravishing evaporation to disturb a steady brain and madden a giddy one. The men went wild over these gauzy tuckers; they had never seen anything just like them before, and they were dissected and described in the clubs and cafes, till they reached the ears of the women, who came from everywhere in twos and threes to get a peep at the black aprons that had twisted the fancies and turned the heads of their husbands and brothers. Men are queer creatures to be sure. Fassementerie at \$15 a yard will make no more impression upon the masculine retina than mohair braid, but show an inch of soft torchon lace on a white petticoat, mystify his senses by blowing lotus powder into your hair, wear an apron or striped bombazine with a pocket and a cheery bow on it, get a pretty book on parade, and, above all, the impression of having just come from the bath, and you have a set of shackles to which wrought-iron handcuffs are paper twine by comparison.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Dr. Charles E. Spahr, No. 1215 O st. Consultations in English and German.

Hotel Ideal. The new management has reduced day board to \$4.00. Table equal to a two dollar house. Try us. Fourteenth street, between N and O streets. 2912

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

Cakes of any and all kinds for banquet parties made to order on short notice at the Gulick Bakery, 912 F street. Telephone 198.

Dr. R. C. Trogdon, Dentist, 238 South 11th street, over Elite studio. Telephone 431.

Ask your grocer for Gulick's bread.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ORTUNATE are Lincoln people in having Rudolph Aronson's company in two light operas. They bring duplicates of the scenery used at the Casino in New York, and Mr. Aronson cannot afford to send out a poor company.

"Erminie" was given at Funke's last night, but the *COURIER*'s forms are closed too early to give any account of it. Tonight's opera will be "Nadly," and its story will be of special interest. It is as follows:

The Princess Etelka, daughter of King Tebell of Hungary, kidnapped in her infancy by the Emperor of Austria, has been brought up as his ward. The Emperor desires that Etelka shall marry De Rosen, nephew of the Margrave of Bobrukorff. A mutual affection exists however between Etelka and the Hungarian patriot Rakocsy, who unconscious of Etelka's identity is searching for the rightful Queen to return her to the throne. The Emperor's plan is equally distasteful to Etelka and De Rosen, the latter being in love with Nadly, a premiere-danseuse at the opera.

The Margrave of Bobrukorff, as an inducement to De Rosen, agrees to pay his nephew's debts upon his marriage with Etelka. The law of Austria provides that in the event of a forced marriage the contracting parties may annul the marriage by mutual consent within 24 hours after the ceremony. Rakocsy, in search of the Queen, arrives at the Chateau of Bobrukorff disguised as a Gypsy, accompanied by his faithful follower Faragas, during a fête given by De Rosen in honor of Nadly, and about the time that Bobrukorff is endeavoring to coerce the marriage of De Rosen and Etelka.

Rakocsy made aware by Etelka of the plan of herself and De Rosen reluctantly agrees to it, and after the wedding sets his follower Faragas to watch the newly wedded couple. Faragas encounters his wife Angela, formerly the nurse of Etelka, and who, disappearing simultaneously with the infant princess, is supposed by Faragas to have deserted him. He accuses his wife of having upbraided him with the Queen, but she informs him that the Queen is at that moment within the walls of the Chateau.

Overjoyed at the good news, Faragas indulges too freely in wine, and encounters Bobrukorff, whom in the garb of a Hungarian student—which he has assumed in order to keep an appointment with Nadly, who does not know him as the uncle of De Rosen—Faragas mistakes for a spy, set by Rakocsy to watch him. Faragas unbosoms himself to Bobrukorff, who decides to circumvent the plans of Etelka and Rakocsy by the aid of the Austrian guards. Rakocsy and Etelka overhear the conversation of Faragas and Bobrukorff, and Rakocsy urges Etelka to obtain De Rosen's written renunciation of the marriage. This De Rosen declines to give, as he has become infatuated with Etelka. Nadly overhears his vow and upbraids him. Bobrukorff arrives with the Austrian guards to arrest Rakocsy, but is met by the latter at the head of a body of Hungarian students. The students are victorious and Rakocsy escapes with Etelka, taking De Rosen.

Incessant at the escape of Etelka, the Emperor appoints Bobrukorff the Governor of Pesth, a disagreeable post of some danger. Bobrukorff brings with him to the capital Nadly and a troupe of ballet dancers, who in the guise of Rosieres he has instructed to strew his path with flowers. Rakocsy and Etelka enter the city disguised as Austrian officers and meet Faragas, who is masquerading as the bogus mayor of Pesth. Rakocsy leaves Etelka in the care of Faragas, and returns to his troops to prepare for an attack upon the city. De Rosen, who has escaped from the presence of Etelka and they arrange to capture her. She is taken before Bobrukorff, who is about to convict her, when a signal cannon shot is heard, announcing the victory of Rakocsy over the Austrian forces.

Rakocsy, entering the city a victor at the head of his troops, claims Etelka as his bride, and De Rosen, finding his efforts to win Etelka's love are vain, signs the renunciation of his marriage to her, and Nadly accepts him as her husband. The people hail Etelka as their Queen; Faragas is reconciled to his long-lost wife Angela, and Bobrukorff is left to make his peace with the Emperor as best he may.

The performance of "A Hole in the Ground" Monday evening showed that a good company could do. The play of course abounds in funny business—if done in a funny manner—but after all the superior excellence of this performance lay in the individual work of the members of the company. They introduced whistling, dancing and singing novelties of their own, and for once we had a farce comedy that was enjoyable throughout.

The concert given by the Mendelssohn Quintette club of Boston at St. Paul's Methodist church Tuesday evening was attended by a large and thoroughly appreciative audience. The program was an excellent one and gave the audience ample opportunities to measure the powers of the performers. A quintette in "F" by Franz Ries was the opening piece, followed by a vocal solo, "Grand Scene," by Carl Maria von Weber, rendered by Miss Elizabeth Hamlin, who in response to an enthusiastic and prolonged encore sang Kyerulff's "Good Night" in a most charming manner. Mr. Max Droge played an Adagio by Hoffman, and a Spanish dance by Popper, both of which were well received. An "Adagio from the quintette in D minor" by Schubert, closed the first part of the program. The veteran and founder of the Mendelssohn, Mr. Thomas Ryan, opened the second part with a clarionette solo, "Gnomon Klange" by Baermann, and surely must have felt a sense of gratification at the spontaneity and enthusiasm in the greeting by the cultured and discriminating audience. The next number was a violin solo, Wieniawski's difficult "Souvenir de Moscow," rendered in a magnificent manner by Wilhelm Ohliger. He was rapturous-

ly applauded and responded by rendering an intricate mazurka by Zarzycki. Miss Hamlin again delighted the audience by the easy manner in which she sang Clay's "She Wandered Down the Mountain Side," repeating a verse in response to a warm hearted recall. "Demmeseman" flute fantasia was rendered in such a captivating manner by Mr. Paul Henneberg as to merit an encore, which was given in such an ardent manner that he responded with an audience from another solo. The program closed with "Loyaster. Finale" from the quintette in E flat by Mayester. The club is one of the oldest musical organizations in the country, having been in continuous existence forty-one years. Of the original membership, the founder and director, Mr. Thos. Ryan, is the only remaining member. The remarkable success of this veteran organization is ample evidence that Mr. Ryan possesses peculiar qualities as an organizer and director, as well as a musician of rare skill. The honors of the evening were properly divided between Miss Hamlin and Mr. Ohliger. The club will appear in Omaha next Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Apollo club of that city.

Murray and Murphy drew a full house Wednesday night in "Our Irish Visitors," and their Irish burlesque kept the house in alternating titters and roars.

The musical given by the faculty of the Conservatory of Music Wednesday evening packed the hall with an appreciative audience. The program was one of the finest given in Lincoln by local talent. It was provided by Messrs. Bagnall, Hagenow, Aschmann and Parks, Miss Parker and Miss Julia Smith. A pleasing feature was the ushering by young ladies, pupils of the conservatory, under the direction of Miss Kate Fisher.

## MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

Duncan B. Harrison and company will be at Funke's Monday and Tuesday evenings in "The Paymaster." The Philadelphia *Enquirer* says of it:

The Chestnut street theater was opened for the season with a melodrama that created a great deal of enthusiasm and laughter, and in point of success distinguished the first night's performance as a brilliant one. What Mr. Harrison termed "his baby effort" in a little speech when called before the curtain, proved to be one that strikes public sentiment at first pretty hard, and he and the audience both gave the fullest expression to their mutual gratefulness. "The Paymaster" must be treated with far more respect than the term "baby effort" would suggest. It needs nothing to improve it as a means of drawing crowded houses. The drawing elements are, of course, the diving scenes. The gallery boys have reason to find some fault on the ground that Mr. Harrison's dive had really too much artistic finish to realize the greatest possibilities of this role. He went straight down, and left not even a hole in the water to mark the spot to the eye of his love, the heiress. When the heiress was thrown into the water by the villain she went down feet first, which, while it showed due regard for the proprieties of the occasion, utterly disregarded womanly experience in boating accidents, which teaches the dangers of the skirts enveloping the head. She came up head first, and though she screamed before she went down she did not emit any water up her nose. This will excite the admiration of all divers or jumpers. The heroic Paymaster rushed over the cataract bridge, worried the audience with the struggle to get rid of his surplus clothing and made another magnificent dive.

The other features of "The Paymaster" speak better for the author's inventive faculty. The play is bound to keep the house interested throughout, whether laughing or applauding, and everybody will want to go to see it. The people left the house saying to one another: "The Paymaster goes."

## THE EDEN MUSEE.

Manager Lawler has this week probably the most wonderful attraction yet exhibited in Lincoln. It is Jonathan Bass, the ossified man. His home is in western New York, near Niagara Falls. Until seventeen years ago he was a stout, healthy boy, and the last summer of active work did a man's work behind the plow. He weighed 160 pounds and now tips the scales at seventy-five. For thirty-two years now he has been the victim of a mysterious ailment that has been stiffening his joints and gradually turning his body into bone. The doctors say there is no other such case on record. He has been blind for twenty years and has had partial lockjaw for five, and though she wiggles some of his toes. And yet, despite conditions that appear unbearable to sound people, Jonathan Bass is a good natured and reasonably contented man with a lively interest in life. A *COURIER* representative who had a quiet talk with Bass found him an intelligent man with a cheerful spirit and memory and other reasoning faculties unimpaired. He complimented Treasurer Duncan's lecturing, perpetrated several jokes and altogether was so bright and cheerful as almost to make one forget his affliction. We naturally expect to find a deformed mind in such a man, and Bass' spirit and intelligence therefore make his case the more remarkable. Being asked if he felt any pain he said he had known no pain since Sully Faine gave him the mitten, and he joined his listeners in a smile. He is a wonderful curiosity, and to lay will be the last chance to see him. The Musee has a strong show in all departments, including a ventriloquist, a man who is a whole band in himself, and other attractions. Next week will bring Signor Lowanda, the modern Sampson. He will at each performance lift a barrel filled with water with three of the heaviest men in the audience sitting on the barrel. This man performs this feat by lifting this weight using his teeth alone. He has earned the title he bears by defeating all contestants in the Aquarium at London, England. In the congress of nations held there in 1881. Among other attractions will be the thesaurion children; Dick Devlin, the market woman; Signor Krui, the one-legged acrobat; Ed. Gallagher, the Irish punster, etc., etc.

## TALK OF THE STAGE.

The following attractions were announced for this week in New York: "Prince and Pauper" at the Broadway; Wm. H. Crane's

company at the Star; "The Brigands" at the Casino; Dixey in "Seven Ages" at the Standard; "The Two Sisters" at the Windsor; Richard Mansfield at Palmer's; Julia Marlowe at the Fifth Avenue; "Aunt Jack" at the Madison Square; "A Midnight Bell" at the Bijou; "The Gondoliers" at the Park; "Shenandoah" at Proctor's; W. J. Scanlan in "Myles Aroon" at the Fourteenth street; "The Old Homestead" at the Academy; "Bluebird, Jr." at Niblo's; Margaret Mather at Hammerstein's; Harlem; "As You Like It" at Daly's; "The County Fair" at the Union Square; Vandeville at Tony Pastor's; "The Charity Ball" at the Lyceum; Wm. Terris and Miss Milward at the People's; "The Fugitives" at the Third Avenue; Wild & Collier at the Comedy; "The Exiles" at the Grand.

Three hundred young ladies of Smith's college in Northampton, Mass., purchased seats and chartered a special train to see Edwin Booth and Mme. Modjeska in "Macbeth" at the Holyoke opera house recently. One of the handsomest of the young ladies in playing blind man's buff the day previous received a severe blow on the eye which caused a bad discoloration of that useful organ. Her schoolmates expressed their sympathy and thought the black eye would prevent her from seeing Booth and Modjeska. But she got there just the same. With the aid of her roommate the young lady's eye was artistically painted and she saw "Macbeth" and had a thoroughly good time, so she said.

"The Brigands" continues its successful run at the Casino, in New York, where the attendance so far justifies the anticipation that no change of bill will be necessary for some time to come. Lillian Russell is the soul of good nature and responds to four and five encores to every song. She is studying the Italian language and will shortly sing "Chanson De Fortunio" with Italian words. At present she sings it in English, French and German.

Marie Wainwright's first appearance in Washington as Viola last week, was the occasion of great enthusiasm, many flowers and frequent calls before the curtain. Miss Wainwright has just purchased a new romantic play by a noted American author which she will produce in October, 1891.

Della Fox, who captured the men when here in "The King's Fool," is in trouble. She has signed contracts for next season with two managers, Corried and De Wolf Hopper. Her father favors the latter, and as she is not of age that probably goes.

The melancholy intelligence has reached us that the rumors recently circulated to the effect that Robert Mantell wears a wig are confirmed beyond all manner of doubt, and "The Matinee Girl" is busily engaged in scraping his picture off the inside cover of her watch.

Lincoln people will recall Zarate, the Mexican midget, who was exhibited at the Musee a few weeks ago. A San Francisco dispatch of Wednesday reports her death. She was a passenger on one of the blockaded trains and died of gastric fever.

Omaha people are trying to engage Aronson's opera company, now in Lincoln, for a summer season of opera at the Coliseum.

## PEN, PAPER AND INK.

The February *Forum* publishes "The Immigrant's Answer," by Judge John P. Altgeld, himself an immigrant, who recalls in detail the services that immigrants have rendered to the United States in politics, in war and in industry, and constructs an argument to show that the Nation would become very different from what it now is, and would become worse, if immigration were discouraged.

*Scribner's Magazine* for February contains another article in the African series, by Herbert Ward, for five years an officer in the Congo Free State; the first of two articles on John Ericsson, by W. G. Church, his chosen biographer; the account of a visit paid to several Spanish novelists, by an American novelist; a short paper on a very ancient image recently found in Idaho; a glimpse of several picturesque Hungarian castles as seen by the author of "Is Life Worth Living?" and interesting illustrated fiction and poems, with the new department, "The Point of View."

Mrs. Lamb's article "America's Congress of Historical Scholars" is a great attraction in the February *Magazine of American History*. It answers in the author's clear, vigorous style, the question so often asked, even by the most cultivated people, "What is this new national association of historians, and what does it do?" The illustrations of the theme are unique, supplementing the pictorial text, one of which is a group of portraits of its six successive presidents, and another a section of the whole distinguished body on the steps of the national museum at Washington.

Mr. W. H. Baldrige, druggist, Escondido, California, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best selling medicine I handle. In fact I sell more of it than all other cough medicines combined. Everyone who has used it speaks in glowing terms of its efficiency." For sale by A. L. Shader, druggist.

Shakespeare complete and a year's subscription to the *COURIER* for only \$2.50. For particulars see advertisement on page eight.

Buy Gulick's bread.

Lessons in Painting. Miss Clair Link has returned and opened a class in Oil, Water Colors, Pastel and the Royal Worcester china painting at her studio, 1420 K street. Terms and particulars furnished on application.

Oysters are served at Brown's cafe in every style. Orders filled on short notice.

Book orders ahead for Sunday literary in order to get a rig at the Palace Stables. The noblest turnouts that are seen on our thoroughfares are from the Palace stables. Telephone No. 435. Stables on M street opposite Masonic temple.

Ladies may order anything in the grocery line by telephone (198) of the Gulick Bakery and depend on getting the best at reasonable prices delivered at their door. Gulick's bakery, 1420 K street.