

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## BYE THE BYE.

It was a magnificent demonstration at the opera house last Sunday in honor of John Dillon, Irish patriot and member of the British parliament. He felt the compliment, but gracefully attributed it to Lincoln's interest in the Irish cause. Mr. Dillon is not an eloquent speaker, but he was earnest and had the sympathy of his audience, and the meeting was a great success. But did you notice Mr. Dillon's manner on the platform? His speech was halting, with few gestures, and the disposition of his hands was a vexatious problem. When he arose in the majesty of his six foot odd he put his hands behind his back, and then he shifted his weight from one foot to the other and grasped his coat-tails in front between thumb and forefingers. Then the hands were transferred to his hips, the arms akimbo, but almost instantly went behind under the coat tails. In another moment they were clasped in front only to fly back again with the left hand grasping the right elbow. The next instant both thumbs were hooked in the vest pockets. Then the left hand was extended in front, the palms and fingers curved in the form of a scoop, and the clenched right fist was brought down on the little pocket with a number of gentle little pats to emphasize an important statement. The hands next flew into the side trouser pockets and then nervously clasped each other behind the speaker's back. These motions were repeated constantly, and impressed the spectator with the thought that Mr. Dillon, distinguished as he is and known in all lands, is as modest and diffident as a school boy.

Mr. W. Morton Smith has just completed his first year in the service of the Omaha Republican, and he goes to Omaha today to take the position of managing editor. He had been tendered the place several times before, but declined it because he preferred to live in Lincoln. He accepts now in deference to the pressing demand for his services at the home office. The Republican has had three different sets of proprietors during Mr. Smith's connection with it, and he is the only member of its staff who has weathered the vicissitudes of the year. In his Lincoln work Mr. Smith has had to compete with old and well acquainted newspaper men, but he has kept even pace with them in the newness of his correspondence and has turned out a great amount of matter. He has some regard for literary style, and his writings have had dignity and excellence of finish. He goes to Omaha with a considerable acquaintance among politicians, with a thorough grasp of the questions agitating the state and with the physical as well as the mental ability to do an immense amount of work. If he has the support of the management he will undoubtedly work a decided change in the tone and manner of the Republican. Without such support no man can effect such improvement. Here's for wishing that Smith may have a fair chance to show the metal that is in him.

J. W. Cwright, formerly city editor of the Call but now correspondent at Omaha for the Journal, prognosticates a change in the ownership of the Republican. He writes: "The Union Pacific railroad company is soon to assume control and management of the present dilapidated Omaha Republican, and it will be used to boom John John Thurston for United States senator from Nebraska. A managing editor, it is said, has already been elected, and he hails from New York, while newspaper talent from Chicago will also be enrolled upon the staff."

This is an interesting speculation, but that is all. It is assumed that Major Wilcox wants to sell the Republican, and it is supposed Mr. Thurston wishes to be United States senator. The politician generally has put two and two together and made five. That is too much. Bye-the-bye happens to know that Mr. Wilcox is not yet anxious give the Republican away. A party willing to pay him \$50,000 in the interest of prohibition recently approached him for an offer. He named \$70,000 as his price. At a subsequent visit Mr. Wilcox decided that he did not care to sell. The major is said to be worth several hundred thousand dollars. He happened to own a big farm near Omaha years ago, and the growth of the city is said to have made it worth \$400,000. This major has held up the Dispatch and the Republican for a year and a half and abundantly proven his stick-to-itiveness under conditions that would discourage all but the thousand man. Mr. Thurston's friends are not likely to be enthusiastic enough to give Mr. Wilcox his price.

Easter was a beautiful day. The gods be praised! That shuts off the superstitious crank from whining week after week about seven rainy Sundays.

My friend Quizz and a bright girl had a talk the other day about calling, and their arguments are appropos to the times. The substance of the affair, as reported by Quizz, is about like this:

The young lady made the remark that the young men of Lincoln were not given to making social calls and were neglectful of their opportunities.

"Judging from my own experience," said Quizz, "I presume the young men have not been invited to call. Is it not the fault of the girls themselves?"

"Well, I don't invite them to call any more. I don't think you would either. If you had asked one after another to call and they had snubbed you by persistently staying away. A few cases of that kind are enough to exhaust a girl's pride. Don't you think so? That is a common experience of the girls."

"No, I think on the contrary that you make a mistake. You invite a man to call and you make a personal matter of it. Society protects a woman by decreeing that no man may call on her with out her permission. A girl in the social swim meets a hundred men with whom she would be glad to have an acquaintance—say a casual, a calling acquaintance. If she invites them to call and then keeps tab on them she is likely to be mortified, because there are a thousand reasons, good reasons,

why a considerable number of that hundred may never call on her. When a man receives a casual invitation to call on a lady he regards it simply as giving him permission. It is the polite, kind thing for a lady to do, but the privilege carries no obligation. It is one of the courtesies, one of the formalities of society that are showered right and left and no ledger account kept."

"Well, if a lady invite a gentleman to call she puts herself in the position of asking something of him. If he neglect to call it is humiliating to her self-respect. I cannot see how that is to be avoided."

"There is one trouble with the average girl. When she invites a man to call she does it as though she were asking a favor instead of granting a privilege. There is the kernel of the whole matter. I don't think it is necessary to argue the difference."

"If a lady ask a gentleman to call she asks an attention, otherwise a favor. She stakes a part of her pride on the issue."

"That is just what she should not do. It is too common a thing and not worth the price. It is one of the duties of a society woman to learn how to give gentlemen permission to call at her home and do it in such a way that she is conferring a privilege instead of asking a favor. If she doesn't understand her business—and many young girls do not—why, it is not the men's fault."

"You seem to have a positive idea of how it should be done. Now, how would you do it?"

"Oh, I am not a tutor to the public. The fact is, there is no set form or stereotyped manner of doing it. The incident of the moment ought to suggest a way to a bright woman. I have noticed this, however: whenever a lady undertakes in the middle of a conversation to extend the compliment of a calling privilege, there is liable to be some embarrassment unless both parties are adepts at social matters. It generally makes a break in the conversation. The lady having introduced the subject the gentleman may be loath to change it. If the lady hasn't the tact to switch the conversation quickly they are liable to linger on the subject, magnifying its importance and perhaps leading one or both to effusive assurances that can be atoned only by one or more calls. A lady's invitation to call is one of the formalities of the social system that should not be dwelt upon as a matter of conversation between the parties to it. I have noticed the most opportune time for it, usually, is at the moment a lady and a gentleman are about to separate after a casual meeting or conversation. The lady may couch her invitation in any one of a number of ways as though suggested by the parting. The gentleman can express his thanks and bow his adieu. The lady has been gracious, the gentleman grateful and honors are easy. Some girls extend this invitation in a flippant, chattering manner that is not creditable to themselves nor calculated to impress the gentleman with the value of the privilege given him. Other girls are stiff and awkward, and the ceremony is painful to both parties, besides leaving the impression that a call will be merely long drawn out. But there are women who invest this simple matter with the grace and dignity of a queen, with a manner that charms a man and makes him feel that his privilege is worth enjoying."

"Why should not a gentleman ask for permission to call? Some eastern authorities say that is proper."

"I question the taste of that etiquette. I imagine it would be very embarrassing to most young ladies to refuse such a request from a man whom they were meeting frequently in society. Society has set up certain proprieties. I may know a lady over so well, but if she do not recognize me I push her without a sign. The social law protects her from impertinence and enables her to drop an undesirable acquaintance or resent an injury. The law of calling shields a lady from the embarrassing impudence of cheeky men and assists her in choosing desirable acquaintances. It is proper enough, of course, for a gentleman to get a mutual friend to ask a lady's permission to bring him to a call. But the mutual friend forgets so often or has so little leisure time that a man who depended on this means would not make a very large acquaintance."

"Well," said the young lady, with the air of putting a clincher to the argument, "I am sure most of the young ladies have given the young men plenty of opportunities to call, and there is a very general complaint that the boys are neglectful of this matter."

"Well, let me tell you my experience," said Quizz. "I have been in Lincoln three years, attend the Episcopal church and have a good social standing as you know. In that time I have received thirteen invitations from ladies to call. They were so few and far between the first year—three, I think, was the total that I kept a record for curiosity. Of the thirteen six were from married ladies and eight were from ladies who had come from the east. With the social freedom prevailing in the west a young man can make an acquaintance readily. A man friend with a calling list can take him out and in a few Sunday afternoons put him on a certain footing with a great many ladies. But there are objections to that system for a self-respecting man."

I inferred from his manner that Quizz had pursued the latter method and it rankled in his soul. He was very much surprised about the matter, and even wrote out a tolerably full account of his argument, which Bye-the-bye has dressed up into smooth, readable shape. In the course of subsequent talk Quizz said:

"I am not a chronic kicker, but there is one thing in Lincoln that I would like to see remedied. I presume there are plenty of good barbers here, but business considerations have compelled me to patronize two shops and I'm not satisfied. The barbers shave well enough, but they don't handle a fellow properly. They have a habit of slipping their wet hands across a man's lips to tighten the skin of the chin, and if there is any slimmer sensation I have not experienced. It makes me shudder, and I want to get right up and damn. But they won't do any good. The barber never remembers it more than two days. Sometimes he places the ball of the thumb on his victim's nose and rests his weight on that hand. The nostrils are closed and the lips drawn shut, but this barber is deliciously indifferent to the life or death of his subject. If he is an expert at his business he will stand at the back of his chair and lean against the victim's head while a vest button tries to leave its impression in the shavee's scalp. That is a dirty, disagreeable way of handling a man in a barber's chair, and there is no use of it. Plenty of barbers will shave a man without touching his lips. Why, I had as soon be would slap a lather brush into my mouth," &c., &c.

This is a wonderful age and many curious things are being discovered. One of the prominent citizens of Lincoln was sick of erysipelas the other day and at the point of death. The physician in charge was one of the men who keep abreast of the times in their profession, and he resorted to a treatment recommended by German doctors. With a surgeon's knife he made several slight gashes up and down each cheek and crossed these with several cuts at right angles. The theory, as explained to me, is that the poisonous matter generated by the disease gathers at the intersections of the gashes and thus finds its way out of the system. Why it should do so is one of the curiosities of medical science. In this case the treatment saved a valuable man to the community, and it has proved successful in other cases.

Hon. R. W. Furnas, ex-governor and secretary of the state fair association, was in the city this week going about his business as calmly and as unobtrusively as usual. The World Herald of Omaha has been howling itself hoarse telling the world that it was Gov. Furnas's trail and meant to spill buckets of gore. Some timid people may have worried for the governor's peace of mind, but, bless you! it is as serene as can be. The fact of the matter is the World Herald has a very bad case of sour grapes because the state fair was relocated in Lincoln, and the people know it. Gov. Furnas has been before the people of Nebraska too long and holds too strong a place in their respect for a disgruntled Omaha paper to seriously harm him. His official acts have been subjected to the closest scrutiny, and the people of Nebraska will put more trust in the honor of Gov. Furnas than in the sensationalism of an Omaha paper.

## SPORTING.

James A. Drain will leave in a few weeks for a wheel tour of Europe. He will be one of the Ellwell party, who will be gone two or three months. They will leave New York July 7 for Havre. They will take a run to Paris and put in a week in that city. On July 8 they will start for Geneva, Switzerland, a ride of 300 miles that will consume eight days. One of its incidents will be a ten mile coast. After two weeks' roving over Switzerland the party will turn northward through Germany. July 31 will find them at Strasburg. They will visit Baden Baden, Coblenz, Mayence, Bingen on the Rhine, Cologne and other famous places. They will enjoy a sail down the Rhine, arriving at Antwerp August 17 on the way to London and home. Some of the party will take side tours through England. Mr. Drain represents the Eagle bicycle in Lincoln, and the manufacturers have placed a new wheel at his disposal for the trip.

The Lincoln lacrosse club has already begun training and is preparing to put up the best game to be seen in the state. Among its members are old Canadian players, Teasdale, Scott, Gascogne, Brydon and perhaps others, and they are backed by a company of enthusiastic, athletic young men. Kearney has three clubs, Omaha will have one, Sterling is already in the field with a challenge and the Independents of Lincoln are up and doing. The game promises to have a boom in Lincoln this season.

A. R. Edmiston has a new Victor safety bicycle. Five other new safeties have been added to Lincoln's wheel brigade this spring, four of them belonging to Messrs. Schultz, Rickner, Stoneker and Wilson.

J. C. Anderson has been elected a member of the Lincoln tennis club and is expected to bring the championship to the capital city.

The Lincoln base ball club has been incorporated by A. S. Burnett, J. S. Bryant and Wm. Pope with a capital stock of \$5,000.

The wheel club hopes to find several members among the new crop of bicyclists.

## SHORT-HAND IN TEN LESSONS.

As announced in last week's issue, the COURIER will commence in three weeks the publication of a series of short-hand lessons, taking the student through the entire Pitman system of short-hand and enabling him with practice to acquire a sufficient speed in the art to become a skillful reporter. The plates which the COURIER will use in presenting the lessons were all engraved by hand and are models of neatness and accuracy. Short-hand is not only a beautiful art, but it is at the same time a paying business, and the COURIER feels justified in giving a good deal of space to this subject, which in the past few years has grown to such great importance. The COURIER special class, each member of which will receive individual criticism from the editor, Mr. Bert E. Betts of this city, offers an extraordinary opportunity for getting a full course of lessons for only \$2.00 including the COURIER for three months, which would ordinarily cost \$10.00 to \$20.00. A large number have already signified their intention of joining this class. Send your name at once to Bert E. Betts, Stenographer, Lincoln, Neb., if you wish to join. A good stenographer is sure of an excellent paying position at all times. The demand for such work has more than doubled during the past year and is increasing much more rapidly than the supply.

## Notice to Subscribers.

The subscription department of the CAPITAL CITY COURIER has been placed in the hands of Mr. Fred Beninger, having purchased the entire list, both city and foreign. All paper bills are payable to his order.

March 1st, 1890. L. Wessell, Jr., Prop.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The California opera company shows numerous signs of approaching dissolution, and it is hardly fair or generous to criticize this week's performances as severely as one might. The company has been playing to poor audiences for weeks past, and has lost a number of its members. Two of the singers sat in the audience in Lincoln, and the role of "Said Fasha" was taken by H. L. Rattenberry evidently with very little preparation. Two other singers left the company here to return to Philadelphia. It was said the company had not made enough recently to pay salaries, and it is creditable to the loyalty of the profession that the performers continue doing their work so conscientiously.

The company produced "Fra Diavolo" and "Said Fasha," the latter for the third time this season—too much. Empty seats are not inspiring, and there were discouragingly small audiences both nights. The members of the cast made a creditable effort, but the reduced chorus seemed to have lost heart. Miss Ida Muller is especially to be commended for painstaking, conscientious work. In "Fra Diavolo" Arthur E. Miller took the title role. He has a fine baritone voice but was cast for a tenor part. Sometimes he reached the high notes but more often he failed. It was not his fault, for as "Hassan Bey" in "Said Fasha" he had a part suited to his baritone and played himself a capital singer. Will H. Rising comes to sing tenor. He fails to reach the upper notes, making wretched work.

Some of the skirt dancers have bewildered us with a sea of swirling fluffy whiteness about their kicking limbs, and there has been a deal of speculation about the number of their draperies. Miss Muller gave us some light on the subject in the bed-room scene of "Fra Diavolo." After removing the outer gown she took off a white skirt. She lifted a second white beaded skirt and disclosed a third under it. The revelation was interesting to some of the audience, far as it went, but some horror men thought they did not get their money's worth.

## A WELL-KNOWN STAR.

Clara Louise Kellogg and company are booked at Funke's for an operatic concert for next Wednesday evening. The Muscatine, Iowa, Tribune says: To judge from the numerous encores, which were all generously responded to by the artists, the company and audience were well pleased with each other. Miss Kellogg was in exceedingly good voice, and did full justice to the great reputation that she enjoys, and her support, second to none, is composed of singers of the most refined type. Mr. Lee has a very agreeable baritone voice which he manages with good judgment, while Mr. Spigarski with his strong and brilliant tenor is fully competent for anything written for the voice. Miss Carrie Morse showed a good voice, deep and resonant, and considerable dramatic power. Mr. Charles E. Pratt, the popular pianist and composer, officiated as accompanist.

## THE EDEN MUSEE.

This popular place has had many notable attractions, but next week promises to eclipse all former efforts. There will be the usual performances on the two stages, but the big feature upstairs will be the Japanese village of San Han. Here will be the representation of a street in Japan, with Japanese men and women and children illustrating the life and industries of their native country. The men Japs are skilled artists, and each will work before the audience in his own particular line. Among the number are a Japanese bamboo worker, wood carver, painter, ivory carver, cloisonne worker, carpenter, blacksmith, musicians, etc. This is one of the most expensive attractions, and this will be the only opportunity many Lincoln people will have of ever seeing this novelty. It will undoubtedly attract great crowds, and in order to accommodate everybody the Musée will be open 10 a. m. on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Ladies and children who wish to avoid the crowds should go in the morning. Every lady attending any of Friday's performances will be presented with a handsome Japanese souvenir.

## AN ARTISTIC TREAT.

The literary and musical soiree to be given at the Christian church on the evening of April 23d has aroused much interest. Miss Aimée Parker is a reader of exceptional ability and Lincoln people look forward to a literary treat. Mrs. Webster will sing Gounod's "Ave Marie" with a harp, violin and organ accompaniment. Prof. Webster will play. The lithographs of Madam Murray of Chicago show her to be a very attractive lady. The Chicago Express says: "Mrs. Murray was a favorite pupil of the 'king of the harp world'—Aptomas—who predicted for her a great career. Since coming here she has filled many successful engagements and has also been very successful as a teacher." At the recent Burns anniversary at the Auditorium in Chicago she scored a brilliant triumph before an immense and critical audience. One of the most interesting features of the affair will be two numbers by a chorus of twenty of the best voices from the Mannerheim.

## THE USHERS' BENEFIT.

The program for the benefit of the ushers of Funke's is assuming definite shape and promises a peculiarly interesting entertainment. It will be given April 25th. It will be novel in having a Japanese first part and a Japanese burlesque at the close entitled "My Card-Holder." Among the participants will be Bartlett and Blake, Hatch and Dethlefs, Wertz brothers, Pinsky and Rhody, and the Weston brothers. The general management of the affair is in the hands of Frank Handy, the bright, gentlemanly treasurer of Funke's. The stage management will be under the direction of John G. Hall, one of the best men in the business. The boys have secured Japanese costumes and are confident of putting up an entertainment that will give satisfaction.

## TALK OF THE STAGE.

Harry Freund, the musical critic, makes this statement: With the Patti season of four weeks in New York will close what has been the most extensive and managerial enterprise ever attempted. Mr. Patti claims that the total receipts will reach \$1,000,000.

This troupe gathered in Europe, representing in its personnel France, Italy, England, America, has traveled across the ocean to Chicago, Mexico, San Francisco, Chicago again, Boston and New York, without a single mishap of any importance, and with very little illness. Once Patti was sick for a day or two, and once Tamagno had a cold. Over 300 people have traveled over 10,000 miles without accident and very few delays. A wrecked bridge at Torre n, in Mexico, caused a short delay, and there were rumors, not very well authenticated, of a snowing in experience in the Rocky Mountains elsewhere. In one Mexican town two musicians wandered off and were imprisoned for some petty offence. They were a second time, like Nanki-Poo, and a drummer, but they were released on the payment of a fine. A door-keeper in some way offended the son-in-law of the President, and outraged justice yawning for him declared that none of the company should leave the city until he was delivered up. The offender then gave himself up and was sentenced to several days' imprisonment. Such were the few trifling annoyances of this wonderful artistic journey in which participated the most distinguished prima donna and tenor of the age, and a number of other artists of scarcely inferior celebrity.

Della Fox, the little Western soubrette, who is engaged to play one of the principal parts in "Castles in the Air" with the DeWolf Hopper opera company, is again threatened with all sorts of legal tribulations by her ex-manager, Mr. Conrad. That gentleman seems to believe that he has a mortgage on her, for he is sending threatening letters that he won't permit her to appear in "Castles," and will exact to its full measure his pound of flesh. Miss Fox's story is indifferent. She says that whatever contract Mr. Conrad had with her he broke by failing to pay her salary. There is now due, she says, \$125 from him. Miss Fox will be seen in "Castles in the Air" May 5th, at the Broadway theater, New York.

"The City Directory" is in its third month in New York, at the Bijou theater. Charles Reed is singing three new hit numbers. They are called "Since Casey Runs the Flat," "Over at the Base Ball Game" and "Dancey Will Come." The proceedings are also enlivened by a Spanish dance by Amelia Glover and a burlesque on "The Gondoliers" by Charles Reed and William Collier. Maud Wiley is singing Gilbert and Sullivan's "When a Merry Maiden Marries" and Rosa France is heard in "Heart and Hand," also a Gilbert and Sullivan gem. The music of "The Gondoliers" is sung by permission of R. D'Oyly Carte.

The new Madison Square Garden is to open in June with two gorgeous ballets. One is called "Flora's Garden," or, Choosing a National Flower; the other "Bellona," or, Peace and War." Most of the costumes are being made in London. These ballets will be half of the opening entertainment at the Madison Square Garden; the other half will be Strauss and his band. Strauss will open the evening, then a ballet will be given, after which there will be more Strauss, and then another ballet. Smoking and drinking will be permitted in the amphitheater. New York has nothing new of the kind.

Harry Freund of New York writes of a recent interview with Patti. At this interview Patti chatted pleasantly about her journey, said that Mr. Abbey wants her to sing for him again next season, and spoke with pleasurable anticipation of her appearance in "Lakme," an opera for which she has strong liking. Her views as to another American tour were dubious, but it hardly seems possible, that in view of her continued popularity and the evident desire of the public to spend indefinite sums to hear her, she will deny them (and herself) the golden opportunity.

"A Soap Bubble" drew a top heavy house. It is one of those slam bang farce comedies with some clever and some indifferent performers. It is not necessary to say much more. The life of the performance was Arthur Dunn, the dwarfed young fellow who played "Grimesy, my boy" in "A Bunch of Keys" years ago. Miss Julie Mansley pleased the audience with a remarkably heavy and fine-contralto voice, such as has been advertised as "female baritone."

Many of our readers will remember the bright and winsome Bertha Fisch who assumed the role of "Finette" in "The Pearl of Pekin." The company appeared last week in St. Louis and our exchanges speak in most flattering terms of that lady. Miss Fisch is a charming, painstaking artist and the American stage will at no distant day be honored by her work. The COURIER expects soon to see her at the topmost rung of the ladder of fame in opera.

Bill Nye has organized a musical company to fill the intervals between his side-splitting stories. Miss Ollie Torbett, violinist, Mr. Gustava Thalberg, tenor, and Mr. Frank Downey, pianist. The public is satisfied and the receipts are just the same. Mr. Nye says he started out originally with a pianist, then with a brass band, then a pugilist, then a poet and now he is back to his first love.

The part Louis Adrich plays in "The Editor" is said to be a type of the far western gentleman, with a little dialect and a big heart. The comedy is in four acts, with the scenes laid in Irvington-on-the-Hudson and in New York, where Colonel Hawkins the editor, has been drawn by the presence of his daughter, who is attending school.

Barnum's one hundred and forty-five ballet girls are rehearsing at his winter quarters in Bridgeport, and the girls in a paper box factory there have become so demoralized that they emulate the gymnastics of the ballet, and spend their noon hour in the seductive pursuit of high kicking. Twenty-five of them have already been discharged.

Rudolph Arpason of the Casino, New York, has inaugurated a series of popular Sunday night concerts by artists from Abbey's Italian opera company. The soloists for the first concert were Mine Norton, Mme. Faldor, Signors Ravelli, Del Puente and Novarra, with Arditi to conduct the orchestra.

"Shenandoah" is about to wind up its run in New York. Next Wednesday will be its 250th night.

Nellie McHenry has purchased a new four-act comedy-drama, entitled "Lady Peggy,"

McNeill has purchased the American rights of Millocker's opera "Sieben Schwaben," and will make it the feature of his repertoire next season.

M. B. Leavitt's New Broadway theater, Denver, will have a stage constructed of steel. The scenery is to be worked by hydraulic power.

Will L. Lykens has signed a five-years' contract with Fay Tompston. She will begin in a production of "The Grand Duchess."

Wm. Redmond will star alone next season, Mrs. Thos. Barry, his former associate, having decided not to travel.

Donnelly & Girard and "Natural Gas" are in New York.

Della Fox has left the Conradi Opera company.

## PEN, PAPER AND INK.

That man George H. Yensowice of Milwaukee is undoubtedly the greatest newspaper printer in the west. His News issues many special numbers and most of them are on a scale of magnificence that frightens most publishers. This week came one of them in celebration of the Knights of Pythias encampment in Milwaukee. It has thirty-six large pages and a handsome illuminated cover. The inside pages are filled with information about the city, an endless number of costly half-tone cuts and legions of ads. The 100,000 edition involved 1,200,000 impressions on the press, and the paper alone cost \$9,000. Last week's regular issue of the News was a sumptuous Easter number filled with beautiful illustrations. The wonder is how Yensowice can do it. Of course the people of Milwaukee support him in his enterprises, and it speaks volumes for their intelligence and culture. Yensowice must be a favorite to command such patronage, but there is this to be said: he always gets up a paper that Milwaukee can be proud of and each special number is more elaborate than the preceding. It is difficult to see how he can excel his last effort, but he is bound to do it. He never disappoints his people, which may be one secret of his success.

The Forum for April contains a notable posthumous article by the late President Barnard of Columbia College, on the degradation of our politics, in which he shows that the substitution of personal reward for public duty as the prime motive of political activity has changed the whole character of our government to so great a degree that it is no longer a republic but an oligarchy of machine politics; and the popular conception of the two functions of government has itself undergone a change. This is perhaps the most notable of all President Barnard's writings. President Timothy Dwight of Yale University, lays out a proper course of study for a boy up to his eighteenth year, and compares the advantages and disadvantages of the old time system of education and the present system. He makes an interesting showing of the time wasted by the old system, but lays special stress upon the modern production of specialists rather than men.

The editor The Arena made no mistake when he determined to lighten the pages of his review with a bright and entertaining picture of great personages and reminiscences of popular individuals. In the April Arena he has given us a delightful sketch of Benjamin Disraeli by James Realf, Jr., in which the statesman and his work are brought boldly before our view in a manner that is as entertaining as a bit of fiction. "Why and Because," the second No-Name paper, is another ingenious and entertaining contribution, said to be written by the editor, whose name is familiar throughout the entire English-speaking world. The introduction of this No-Name series of papers is another innovation on the part of the editor of The Arena which displays that enterprise and life that is essential to a brilliant success in magazine-work no less than other fields of journalism.

Scribner's Magazine for April has for its frontispiece an admirable engraving from a painting, made for this periodical by the English artist, J. R. Weguelin, to illustrate an ode of Horace (Bk. I, 4). Other Horatian odes will be illustrated by the same artist in succeeding numbers. This issue also contains the beginning of a notable series on "The Rights of the Citizen," the last of the Electric Series began in June, 1889, on the Railway of To-day, an unconventional article of travel describing a journey across the Syrian Desert, the second and concluding paper on Charles Lamb's homes and haunts; an essay on Wagnerism and its relation to Italian opera, the end of Octave Thiaffet's four part story of Arkansas life; and two short stories—one by Miss Jewett.

Club of Cedar Rapids issued a lovely Easter number. The first page of the cover bore a large portrait of a beautiful little girl embellished with Easter flowers. On the first inside page is an engraved poem, illustrated, by H. S. Kriesler, the Iowa poet, who has a number of acquaintances among Lincolnites. Several fine cuts illustrate a recent visit of the editor to Washington, and a number of other engravings have been persons and buildings for subjects. It is an interesting, creditable number.

The Frank Drif Directory company of Omaha is publishing a blue book that will contain the names of 7,000 of the society people in thirty-five Nebraska cities and towns. The merchant who wants to reach the best people of Nebraska by circular will find this book a valuable and time-saving art.

The COURIER has been favored with an advance copy of the double Easter number of the Fourth's companion. The pages are profusely illustrated, and the stories are by favorite writers. Four hundred and forty thousand families will receive this number.

Among the best regular visitors to the COURIER's exchange table is the Philadelphia Enquirer, which has taken a front rank among eastern dailies.

The Globe clothing house with its customery enterprise is making extensive improvements in its store. The show windows have been enlarged, a new floor has been laid, the room has been decorated and the fixtures have had a thorough renovating. Everything is now brighter and more inviting than ever.