

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

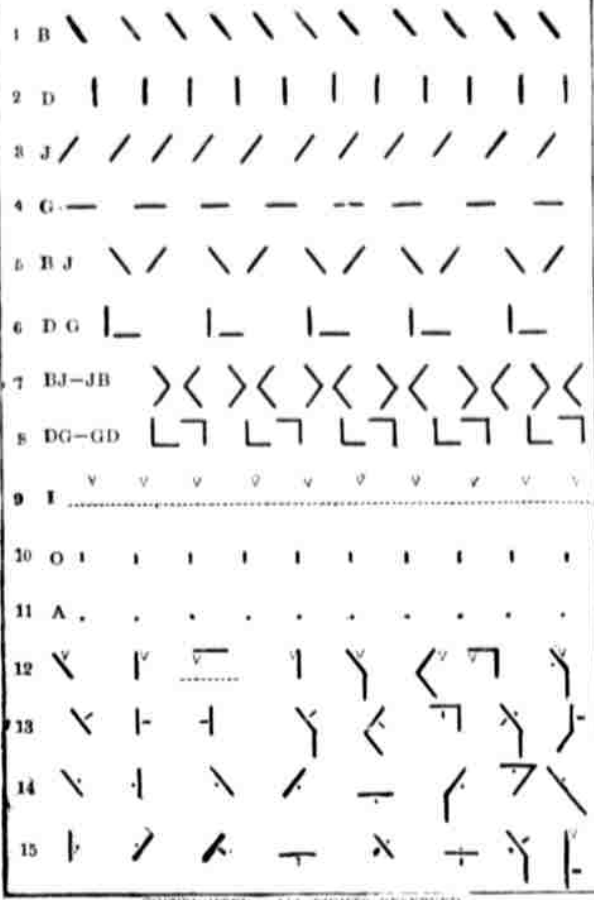
"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

Plate 1.



LESSON I.

KEY TO PLATE I.

- Line 12 By die Guy eyed hide gibe guide abide.
- 13 Beau dough ode hodo Job goud obeyed doge.
- 14 Bay aid Abo jay gay jade gaud babe.
- 15 Day ago Joe go oley ago abode Dido.

First—Copy Plate I ten times. Use a fine pointed pen, black ink, and a good quality of ruled paper. Observe carefully the following points: Make the characters, or letters, all the same length, — rather short, not too long. Place them quite closely together, and do not get them crooked. Each stroke should rest precisely on the line. In L 7 (line 7) joined *b* extends below the line. The rule is that the first downward letter should rest on the line. *B, D, and J* are always struck downwards, and *g* to the right. Just as you write each letter speak its name aloud. Thus, while you are writing *L*, say *b, b, b*, and *L, d, d, d*, etc. The letter in *L 4* is called *guy* instead of *g*. The letter *I* should be made sharp-pointed, and the two short lines composing it *light, not heavy*. (See *L 9*). *I* is always so written as to point straight down. The letter *o* should be very short — only one-fourth the length of *d*. *O* is struck at a right angle with the letter beside which it is placed. For example, *o* in *L 13* slants to the right in *beau*, to the left in *Job*, is horizontal in *dough*, and vertical in *go* (*L 15*). It is so written as to point directly away from the letter, or stem, near which it occurs. *B, d, j, g*, are consonants, and *I, o*, and *a*, vowels. The letters, or marks, which express consonants, are called *stems*; while the dots, dashes, and small angles are called *rouel signs*.

SHORT-HAND.

A POPULAR COURSE OF TEN LESSONS BEGUN IN THIS ISSUE.

An Easy Practical Course in which the Reporting Style of the Pittman System will be Taught—The First Lesson with Some Necessary Explanations. Prepared Especially for the Capital City Courier by Prof. Eldon Moran, of St. Louis, Mo., (Author of the "Reporting Style" Series of Stenographic Instruction Books.)

Who should learn short-hand? Everybody. Particularly all students, business and professional men, and intelligent thinking people generally, who have much writing to do. It will pay. You will find short-hand useful in a hundred ways, even though you attain only half the speed necessary for verbatim reporting. Short-hand is exceedingly useful, wonderfully interesting, and is fast growing into popular favor. You can learn it—even if you are not a genius. Nor will you regret it afterwards. It requires a little time and practice, and then you have. The course of lessons begun in this issue will enable the learner, if instructions are carried out, to write short-hand correctly and with a fair rate of speed.

WHAT TO DO.

1. Study lesson I, and copy plate I not less than ten times, using a good pen, black ink and foolscap paper.
2. Compare your work frequently with the engraved characters, and be careful to write a small hand, placing the words closely together, pronouncing them aloud as you write them.
3. Occasionally read over that you have written.
4. Remember the three rules: 1, practice; 2, PRACTICE; 3, PRACTICE.

SUGGESTIONS.

1. You are recommended to get some friend to study with you. Read to each other, practice together, and criticize each other's work.
2. Corresponding in short-hand is exceedingly profitable. After you have learned a few lessons you will be introduced by card to one or more students who are pursuing this course elsewhere. In your correspondence you are to use short-hand characters. You will be able in a month to write a letter in this way.
3. It is very important, particularly at the outset, that your exercises should be corrected by a competent teacher. Send a carefully written copy of Plate I to Bert E. Betts. It will be carefully criticised, and returned as soon as convenient. Be careful to write your name and address plainly.

4. If you wish our candid opinion as to your aptitude for short-hand, you may answer these questions: What is your age? Occupation? Amount of leisure time? In what studies do you succeed best? Have you good sight and hearing? Any question you ask will be cheerfully answered.
5. You are advised to put these lessons in a scrap-book in proper order for reference, or preserve the papers containing them.

THE FIRST LESSON.

The first lesson of the series is here given. The short-hand characters are found in Plate I, and the key to the words in the lesson Plate. The student must carefully follow the instructions given under the caption "What To Do." Half an hour, more or less, should be given to practice every day. Write each lesson over and over many times, until you feel that you are master of it. Short-hand is a splendid accomplishment, and your instructor wishes you only success in this undertaking.

THE COURIER'S SPECIAL CLASS.

Persons wishing to join the COURIER'S Short-Hand Class have an opportunity yet. Send \$2.00 to Mr. Betts, which includes a three months' subscription to the COURIER, and your name will be enrolled in the class. Then follow the instructions given above. It is not too late to join. Do it at once. Letters to Mr. Betts may be addressed in care of the COURIER.

LUNCHEONS AND TEAS.



Y a process of evolution, almost as gradual as that of the development of the human species, the early dinner has become merged into the luncheon, so that instead of the old formula of breakfast, dinner and tea, we have the modern one which calls for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, the old-fashioned supper being almost a thing of the past.

Luncheon, however, is essentially a lady's meal, for few men possess sufficient leisure to enjoy this repast in their own houses. America can claim the honor of inaugurating the lady's luncheon with its ten courses, its hand-painted menus and its flower-bedecked tables. As gentlemen are excluded a delightful absence of formality is the result, and in consequence the liberty of saying just what one pleases is frequently abused.

The duration of a luncheon depends upon the number of courses served, but an excessive quantity is not in the best of taste. The manner of serving the dishes is about the same as at a dinner, although large joints, turkey, etc., are not usually offered. Soup may be omitted, although many hostesses always begin every repast with bouillon. Dainty little entrees such as sweetbreads, mushrooms, lamb-chops and French peas, game salads, etc., generally appear on the menu, followed by the usual cream, jellies, cakes, bonbons, loaves, and fruits. Above all, let the salad be well prepared, for this is a dish that everyone enjoys when properly compounded. A non-usage of fish may be made very ornamental with its rich creamy sauce, the dish garnished with crisp lettuce and celery leaves. Chicken, lobster, shrimp, and crabs are all excellent in a salad, but do not make the mistake of chopping up the meat as if you were going to make hash. Each piece should be neatly cut, and the mass piled upon the dish and covered with the rich dressing.

Many women object to having the luncheon served *a la Russ*, that is when nothing is placed upon the table save the dessert and the decorations, everything being handed by the butler from the side-table. When this mode is not observed, each course in turn is placed in front of the hostess and the servant passes

the plates around. The duties of the hostess in this case are much more onerous, but this style imparts a more personal and homelike aspect to the entertainment, often rendering it much more enjoyable. Ladies who are fortunate enough to own handsome china, silver and glass find that the luncheon table affords a much better opportunity for displaying it than does the Russian dinner, as the pretty dishes can be placed upon the table where they can be appreciated. In this day, when almost everyone is a connoisseur of china, it is not considered a breach of etiquette to examine the bottom of one's plate in order to decipher the trademark.

For a ceremonious affair the invitations are sometimes engraved and issued a week in advance, but they are ordinarily written by the hostess herself in the first person, and upon cream-lined note-paper, the invitation card being out of date.

Table mats are quite ignored for invited dinners or luncheons; but they may of course be used at family repasts.

The napkin should never be pinned like a bib beneath one's chin; it savors too much of the nursery and argues an overcarefulness in the matter of one's clothes.

Do not fold your napkin when leaving your seat; it will not be used again, and it is proper to lay it carelessly on the table or to throw it upon the floor.

Never be guilty of cutting lettuce with a knife; the leaves should be rolled up deftly with a twist of the fork, and, if too unwieldy, torn apart, not cut.

Never remain longer than half an hour after rising from the table, unless specially invited to do so, for most fashionable women have such a round of engagements that a too protracted stay might interfere with the plans of your hostess.

The five o'clock tea is essentially of English origin, but in America it has been so elaborated that English people scarcely recognize the homely afternoon tea with its simple accompaniments of thin bread and butter or slice of plain cake. American women are not as a general thing over-fond of beverage, and they have added chocolate, coffee, bouillon, and many other things quite out of the domain of the orthodox five o'clock tea. In England it is the period of rest which comes before the late dinner, and comes just after the drive in the park or the severe round of society duties. The English hostess appears behind the steaming urn in a pretty tawny gown, her friends coming in from the street in the same costumes in which they have been shopping, visiting or driving.

In this country the tea is scarcely more than the accompaniment to the reception, the hostess frequently being dressed in evening toilette. She does not usually pour the tea herself, but delegates that duty to her lieutenant in the shape of a bevy of pretty girls, who prepare the fragrant beverage and hand it around themselves, sometimes with the assistance of a neat parlor-maid in a

white apron and snowy cap. These young ladies are usually attired in simple gowns of nun's veiling, inexpensive silk, or fine cashmere, and it is their duty to see that no one is neglected. A loose enveloping wrap is an excellent thing to wear on all such occasions, one which can be readily thrown off in the hall when fitting in and out to receptions or teas.

To the women with a limited income the tea is an infinite blessing, as it involves but little expense and trouble, and does away with the necessity of the footman or butler, one cent girl to open the door, being all that is requisite. A round table in one corner, neatly set and decked with a few flowers or growing plants, is all the paraphernalia necessary for tea, served with thin bread and butter, little cakes, and crisp biscuits, is about all that one can comfortably consume before dinner. A woman of fashion, on the other hand, a person of tact making these little affairs the excuse for pleasant reunions which neither tax the purse nor the strength.

Tea is always better when freshly made, and the Russian *senoner*, the burnished copper tea-kettle swinging from its high iron standard, or the ponderous silver urn, each fulfill their mission equally as well. Russian tea is offered with a slice of lemon swimming in the amber liquid, and those who have adopted the Chinese mode take neither milk nor sugar.

In England gentlemen lounge over the tea table with as much enjoyment as do the ladies, but in this country they do not as a rule make their appearance, excepting perhaps, in Washington, where there is quite a sprinkling of black coats in the midst of the gay attire of the ladies.

COUNTESS ANNIE DE MONTAIGU.

I. S. Doten, justice of the peace and merchant of Bristol, Ill., says he can recommend St. Patrick's Pills. "I have used them," he says, "and know whereof I speak." Any one troubled with constipation or biliousness will find them a friend. They are prompt and certain in their action and produce a pleasant cathartic effect. For sale by A. L. Shradler, druggist.

Doctors Bailey & Goodell, office 1317 I. street. Telephone 617.

Betts & Wenzler now have exclusive sale of the celebrated "duplex" coal in this city. Everyone that has tried this great fuel proclaims it the best for the money ever obtained in Lincoln. Send in a trial order over Phone 440.

A gentleman of good habits wants a room and board with nice private family. References given. Address O. W. F. care the Courier.

Wood by the creek delivered and ready for the stove at Betts & Weaver's. Call up telephone 440.

BYE THE BYE.



OM COOK'S form, as we all know, is simple and round and clothed in habiliments of fashionable goods and creditable fit, but he may become as attenuated and as careless as the poor fellow in this picture before the appointment of 250 census enumerators. There are 2000 applicants, and a Tom would go crazy at once and be done with it. Tom has been a clerk of the house of representatives for three sessions, and has had the votes of pretty nearly every republican member. Each fellow who ever voted for him expects to control the pup in his district, and is claiming it as his reward. Some districts have had two or three different members of legislature during the past six years, and you may imagine the pulling and hauling that Cook is subject to.

It is astonishing—the number and character of the patriots who are dead anxious to serve Uncle Sam. In the cities the census must be finished in fifteen days, and the job will be worth about \$100. In country districts a month will be allowed for the work and it will pay better, as the districts will be larger. A hundred dollars, all in one lump, is a bonanza in the eyes of thousands of poor farmers, and no wonder there is a scramble for the job. Anyone who has to live on corn bread and salt pork and wear clothes of the village of 500 ought to have a taste of government pay, even if it has to drive Tom Cook into the asylum. But this sort of thing has its funny incidents. A short time ago Tom was called on by three men who wanted to take the census of the same district. They didn't come together, or Tom might not be here to tell the story. They came at intervals, and he put them into separate rooms. There they were, three men in three rooms writing three applications for one job. Poor fellows! how sorry they will be. Cook, smart statesman that he is, got those three men out of the building without either one knowing of the presence of the others.

Cook has divided his territory into 240 districts and sent it to Washington for approval. He received word the other day to put more enumerators in Omaha and Lincoln. This was rather unexpected because Cook had to fight to get the allowance that he thought he needed for clerk hire. He made an estimate of the population in his district and asked for clerks accordingly. The bureau at Washington demurred. It had made an estimate of the population and it was not as large as Cook's by 2000. To say that Tom was disappointed would be putting it very mild. He immediately started for Washington by fast express, and he was landed for big game. He got Senator Paddock to hold him in case of necessity—and they called on Mr. Porter, the boss of the census. They discussed the matter and they argued it. There was cold, clammy dignity on one side and warm, indignant "I-want-it-and-I'm-going-to-have-it-evenness on the other. Mr. Porter finally asked the young man from Nebraska if he had any evidence that he knew what he was talking about. The young man had. He came with an armful of it, and there was the chance he wanted. He unfolded a map covered all over with figures, and he had lots of more figures on the side. He had figured out the probable population in three ways. He used the school census as the basis of one and the vote of 1888 for the other. For the third he figured out the ratio of increase between the national census of 1880 and the state census of 1885, and applied it to the subsequent period. This gave him three results approximating each other, and by a system of comparison and average he made up his estimate of population. And Cook went down into every little voting precinct and figured it out by itself. Mr. Porter was surprised, and he showed it. Here was the most elaborate figuring that had been submitted to him. After a long and sharp wordy struggle he conceded Cook's demand for clerk allowance, and he complimented the young man from Nebraska on having the most complete estimate the bureau had seen. Since then Mr. Porter has issued a circular advising other western supervisors to use the same system.

But the census bureau has a habit of not letting subordinates think. They are hedged in by rules and bound down with red tape. Up to a certain time they are to use a certain letterhead; after that another style; in writing to certain assistants, a third form, etc. As an abstract proposition you would smile at the idea of a law regulating the amount of gret to be manifested for a deceased relative. Analyze that is what society undertakes to do, after a fashion. At the theater the other night were a married couple, and the father of the gentleman had died but a few weeks before. At first thought this will seem shocking to some people, and it has set a number of tongues talking. But, considering the matter calmly and honestly, why should it? What right has the world to judge an individual's most sacred feelings by an arbitrary, rigid form fixed by the world itself? Society says one must go into retirement and wear a black badge as a sign of mourning for a dead kinsman of a certain degree, and a shorter mourning when the common strain of blood is thinned. But is it trouble with that sort of thing is that it is only a sign, nothing more,

and not always a true sign. Because one desires himself customary and otherwise eminently proper pleasures it is no proof that he is truly mourning his dead. We know from cases all about us that this pretension is a hollow mockery. Most of us have known of people who would have been in the gay whirl the next day after the funeral if they were not afraid of public opinion. Moral cowards, they have played the hypocrite. On the other hand you may know of persons who sincerely revered the memory of a dead kinsman, but who, in a quiet way, attended the theater or social gatherings within a few weeks after the death. Such cases are few because not many people have the necessary courage to face the looks and the comment sure to follow. Nobody pretends or expects that in the conventional retirement one should sit and brood incessantly over the taking off of the departed one. On the other hand, why should we assume that mourning relative to be heartless who goes to the theater for two or three hours' relaxation? Perhaps in our hearts some of us do not think so, but we talk it just the same, and thank to the sum of unfortunateness in the world. The human heart is a sea of ever-changing moods and emotions. One may come home from the theater and think as foolishly, as recently of a loved one gone before as though the entire evening had been spent at home in sad meditation or assumed sorrow. There is no expectation that these few remarks will work any reform in the conventionalities of mourning, but there is an appeal for more charity of opinion, a broadening of the judgment so that it will not set itself up to measure all human motives with an inch rule.

A tennis club has been organized at the state university with the following officers: President, G. W. Gerwig; secretary, L. S. Storms; treasurer, Bert Bonnell. They will have four courts on the campus, and they ought to turn out some expert players. The wonder is that the university boys had not taken more kindly to this sport before.

The resignation of Charles M. Carter, deputy commissioner of the land department, has caused surprise because he was regarded as a fixture, one so valuable that he has been retained under successive commissioners. However, every man wants to get into business for himself and improve his financial affairs, and Mr. Carter has made a promising combination with C. M. Lilly & Co., of Columbus, Ohio, the big manufacturers of secret society paraphernalia. The resignation is to take effect May 1. Mr. Reed Cook stands in the line of promotion, and his friends confidently expect to see his claims recognized.

When the Omaha correspondents run short of other news they speculate about the clerkship of the supreme court. The same candidates are mentioned, and the same ironical situation is developed. But a new lead has been opened on the deputyship, and Miss Corn Outland is now being mentioned as an available quantity. Miss Outland has been in the clerk's office a long time, is familiar with its routine and may be quite competent for the deputyship as the average man who is likely to be named in connection with it. Being a woman, however, she may not have the political pull of a man. Miss Outland is remarkably business-like for a woman, and has done innumerable kindnesses for persons having business with the clerk's office. She has earned a kindly consideration that may make itself felt. While Miss Outland is not a candidate for the place, it is probable she would accept it if tendered, and she has an army of friends who would like to see her have the chance.

At least fifty Lincoln people were in Omaha Sunday, and about half of them went out to the ball park. Sioux City walloped the home team, and the visitors enjoyed the game.

In his political gossip the other day At Fairbrother got off the following at the expense of our good fellow citizens. At a late hour last night it was rumored that the Hon. E. B. Brown of Lincoln wrote a manifesto and announced that he would run for governor on a platform of his own. He stated in this weird document that he was disgusted with all parties and all men. His new party will be called the Bellamy party, and declares for the unmitigated freedom of the Chinese; endorses the Pan-American congress; recognizes the kindly motor as a success; guarantees protection to book agents and live business peddlars; proclaims that the moon is inhabited and closes by incidentally remarking that there is a lion on it. This manifesto caused widespread excitement in Lincoln. Crowds of men gathered on the streets and discussed it. Colonel Ed. Roggen formed a torchlight procession, and marched over to Ike Raymond's and commenced to sing the Star Spangled Banner. Mr. Lambertson's bull dog escaped from his cage, and Louie Meyer turned in a fire alarm. Order was finally restored by Mr. Cheney, who got Mr. Brown into a carriage and drove him to Palmyra where he was, at the hour of going to press, making a speech, in which he claimed that the duty on jute and other non-explosive raw materials should be cut off from the national treasury, and all import duties should be given to the Pan-American congress.

Persons wishing to take advantage of the Courier's premium offer of a copy of Shakespeare must do so at once. A very few copies yet remain, and it is possible no more may be ordered. For \$2.50 paid in advance the Courier will be sent you, including a copy of Shakespeare's complete works, over 900 large pages, illustrated and hand-somely bound. Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up arrears.

The popular thing for floor coverings is getting to be Chinese matting. For summer they are cool and dustless. We have an unusually large assortment, from 25c to 30c per yard. MULLER & FAIRBANKS. 133 to 139 South 11th street.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The week, up to the time of writing, has produced little in the theatrical line that is notable. "The World" was produced at Funks Tuesday evening to poor business. It had good scenic effects, but the company were decidedly unamateur. It seems to be the fate of these melodramas to start in with a strong company and special scenery under a competent manager, who sells out after having worked the country for a couple of seasons. Like other second-hand articles, the plays deteriorate and go from bad to worse.

"Bluebird, Jr." was given at Funks last night, and the advance sale of seats indicated a big house. The COURIER's forms are closed too early for a critique on this play, but it has had such big successes recently that there is good reason to believe that it was fine. It will be repeated this afternoon and evening.

SPECIALTY PERFORMANCE.

Next Wednesday will offer an entertainment at Funks decidedly out of the run of the present season. It will be given by Hyde's Star Specialty Company, direct from Hyde & Lehmann's theater at Brooklyn. It is headed by the Chipper quartette, this being their first appearance in Vaudeville for five years. Among the other features will be McIntyre & Heath, the noted minstrels; Helene Mora, who has a remarkable baritone voice; the singing comedian, James McAvoy, author and composer of his own songs and parodies; Frank Howard, the old man impersonator; Snow & Wharton, character artists; Edith Sinclair and Ed. M. Foster, the sketch artists. At this performance they will present a picture of southern life "befo' de war." It will introduce new scenery, music and mechanical effects, and will conclude with a steamboat explosion.

THE EDEN MUSEE.

This popular place of amusement continues to draw crowds by reason of the novelty of its many features. A big card this week were the Zanfretta family, who have put in two different pantomimes and plays that have given great satisfaction. Next week promises a big array of notable attractions. Among them will be Blind Booms, the noted pianist, who is now playing in museums for the first time. He is so well known it is only necessary to mention his coming. Kennedy, the trick bicycle rider, will give a performance and show many remarkable tricks. Rudolph, the man flute, gives a novel exhibition. Nellie Waters, the popular little songstress, will do a turn. Brumage & Peck's Mexican musical company will be seen on one of the stages, and Stanley & Hawley's Pleasure party will give a novel feature. Here is an array of attractions that will fill two stages and a curio hall. On Friday next each lady attending the museum will receive a souvenir. Saturday of next week will bring the children's matinee. Ten cents admits to all these attractions. The museum is being visited by the best class of people, and it is a notable fact that many make a practice of going every week in order to miss no novelty.

TALK OF THE STAGE.

Dundup writes from New York: The baneful spot on the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street, known as "The Haymarket," has been leased for ten years by Mr. Worth, who will erect a well equipped museum on the site. These ten-cent resorts of amusement, by the way, have enjoyed a remarkable prosperity during the season now ending, and this is not only the case in the metropolis, but in hundreds of cities throughout the union. Five or six dime museum men in Boston draw their individual checks for \$100,000, neither of them worth a nickel a few years ago, and in Chicago several of them have even greater fortunes. Worth and Huber of the Fourteenth street museum in New York are clearing yearly a handsome profit, and John Doris' places net him not less than \$1,000 a week, while Toyoy's museum, in Harlem, clears about \$800 a week. Many more are making money, and a respectable museum once opened has never been known to have been shut up at a loss.

The New York World, in order to encourage American dramatists, has offered to read all native plays sent before May 15, and to select the best one of them for production at Hill's Union Square Theater during the month of June. Of the many bright things the World has lately done this is the best. The dramatist fortunate enough to capture "The World" prize, will, with its great influence, be on top of the heap.

The Nelly McHenry company are busily rehearsing their new play "Lucky Peggy," and Miss McHenry and Fred E. Owen have a very surprise in new melodies and dances for this first production which takes place at the Haymarket Theater at Chicago, May 4.

At a performance of "The Henrietta" in New York last week Stuart Fishon received a pretty floral bouquet inscribed: "To my old friend, with best wishes from 'Senator Crane.'" It was a graceful and well-deserved compliment that pleased the large and fashionable audience immensely.

The Haddon brothers are among the richest managers in the country. They made most of their money out of "Fantasia." Next season they are to tempt Fate with a new spectacle which they promise shall surpass the old one in every respect.

Swellum and psauts have been crowding Barnum's tents in New York to the extent of about thirteen to fifteen thousand at every performance, and still the "old timers" shake their heads and say "the circus isn't what it used to be."

Ellen Terry has gone to Winchester to study her part of Lety Ashton for Irving's forthcoming London production of "The Irish Lumberman."

Booth and Modjeska played last week in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a town of about 20,000, to a house of \$2,581. "Merchant of Venice" was given. Rhos is booked at Funks for May 12th in her new play "Josephine, Empress of the French." Fatti was at April 30th. She sailed on the Etruria, April 26.