

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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PEACE REIGNS ABOVE THE GRAVE.



NE brother fought
beneath the stars,
The other battled for
the bars.
The land that gave
them both their
birth,
And saw their strife
succeed to mirth,
Now gives them
peaceful sepulcher,
And guards alike
with tenderest care
The memory of her
warring sons.

O'er fields that heard the roar of guns
Sounds martial music, solemn, slow,
As columned thousands reverent go
To where the silent squadrons keep
The bivouac of eternal sleep.



No more shall fall on blue or gray
The laden hall of yesterday,
But tender flowers shall fall instead
To grace the graves where rest our dead.

FRANK C. DAVTON.

BYE THE BYE.



THE mem-
bers of the
Lincoln
Tennis club are not
as happy as they
were. They fondly
hoped to bring home
at least one of the
prizes to be offered
in the state tennis

tournament, and they depended on Mr. J. C. Anderson—familiarily Jack among the boys—to set the winning gait. Circumstances have led Jack to join his brother in the service of the Northern Pacific at Tacoma, and the G street courts know him no more.

Jack, by the way, was one of the most popular fellows who have come to town within recent years—both with the boys and the girls. He had a good deal the manner of a man of the world, without being blasé, and his boyish appearance made an engaging combination. He was a clever singer, could thrum a guitar on occasion, talked without self-consciousness and drew from a considerable experience in city life. Jack's father was one of the vice presidents of the Northern Pacific for years. The family home was on the Hudson, and the son had a gay whirl in New York. He went to Yale, and took honors in tennis among other studies. The family became interested in a patent passenger car made of steel. The works were located at St. Joe, and the building was loaned last fall to the New Era Exposition. Jack had come west to take a position with the steel car company, but the burning of the building, which took place during the fair last fall left him out in the cold. Of course the insurance companies objected to paying the risks on the ground of the building having been diverted to uses not contemplated when the policies were taken out, and Jack took a position with the Pomeroy coal company pending the settlement of the insurance. He was heartily liked by those who came to know him, and it is no meaningless compliment to say that his departure is much regretted. However, he expects to drop in on us next fall.

The COURIER office displays a number of Lillian Russell's photographs in a variety of positions and costumes and they have been greatly admired. Pat, the New York correspondent, writes the following gossip comment about the queen of comic opera: By the bye, the photographers all agree that the most satisfactory woman to take is beautiful Lillian Russell. She certainly makes an exquisite picture, and it is said that in addition to her knowledge of dressing and posing artistically, she can just before she squeezes the tube, throw into her eyes that bewitching look that has brought all New York and the rest of the United States at the feet of the grand duchess. I don't think there is anything in the heaven above like a photograph of Lillian Russell, so that there will be no harm whatever in the average woman falling down and worshipping it. She is one of the women, curiously enough, whose beauty has always been acknowledged by other women, and after looking at her a great deal the reason seems to be that there is a sweet leaven of femininity about her that would make her, quite outside of being a beauty, a popular woman among women. This doesn't by any means always attach itself to beauties.

In its issue of last Saturday morning the COURIER suggested that the opera house orchestra fall in line with the eastern theaters and play the audience out of the house with "The Star Spangled Banner." At the conclusion of "The Gondoliers" that evening the orchestra acted on that suggestion, and the audience greeted the familiar strains with applause. This custom of playing the national anthem at the close of every performance seems now to be firmly established in every New York theater. The custom was suggested and urged a short time ago by the Dramatic Mirror, and the movement is spreading rapidly throughout the country. It is a satisfaction to know that Lincoln will

not be the last to fall in with a patriotic custom that will have so much to recommend its general observance.

Mr. J. E. R. Miller received a copy of the COURIER the other day that had been to England and back on a two cent stamp. It was mailed to his son, W. M. Miller, then at London. He had started on the homeward journey after a long absence in South America and Europe, and the paper was sent after him to Liverpool. It failed to overtake him at that point, and was remailed to his Lincoln address, reaching here some days after his own arrival. One of Uncle Sam's green two-cent stamps paid the paper's fare on its round trip of 7000 miles.

Speaking of newspapers and their travels, Mr. A. C. Ziemer received one a short time ago from D. E. Thompson that was considerable of a curiosity. It was mailed in Turkey and reached Lincoln in seventeen days. It was a copy of the Levant Herald, published at Constantinople. The sheet had been stamped before going through the press, and a part of the name was printed over the stamp. The Herald had the dates: One was the Mohammedan, another the Christian and the third the Greek. The latter is merely the old style, which is twelve days behind the calendar we use because the Greek church goes by a system that has not provided enough leap years. The paper is printed partly in English and partly in French. The few dispatches it receives are published in both languages. Apparently they are received in French and translated into English by one who is not posted any too well on the United States or our idiom. For instance; he writes of "the eight hours day" and he speaks of our congress as though it was a branch of our national legislature like the senate and the house.

Appropos the subject, if you do not get all the news you expect in the Omaha dailies you need not wonder at it. They have to reach points along the main line of the B. & M. by the flyer, which must go through Plattsmouth about 3 o'clock in the morning. A train runs down from Omaha to early to carry passengers and mail, and in order to catch the flyer the Omaha papers cannot receive matter long after midnight. In fact the papers which come to Lincoln are an early first edition, and the Omaha people get the benefit of a second edition.

It is but a few years since Lincoln was not, and but a short time since Nebraska was on the frontier of civilization, but the wonderful progress of our people in culture is displayed in many ways. In no way is this more noticeable than in the taste for works of art as exemplified in the homes of our people. The success of the Haydon art club is another evidence of it. With this in view the COURIER has ordered a series of engravings representing a number of famous paintings. These cuts are specially engraved in half-tones, and being made from photos taken from the original pictures are exact copies. The COURIER is about the only paper in Lincoln using a good enough quality of ink and paper to

make it possible to print these fine cuts with satisfactory results. The COURIER is printing more of these fine engravings than any other paper in this part of the country, and is receiving many compliments for it. Among the series about to be begun will be a copy of a familiar picture by Marcus Stone, "In Love," whose sentiment will appeal to all classes. Lovers of dogs and the chase will be pleased with "Farrard On! Farrard On!" after the celebrated painting of T. Bink. For the large class interested in music there will be three pictures: "Hadyen Crossing the English Channel," "Haendel and George II. King of England" and "The Preludes of Bach," all after famous paintings by E. Hamman. These are all that can be announced now, but it is quite likely that other will follow. The progress of the COURIER has been steadily forward, and it will continue so in the matter of illustrations as well as in other departments.

Have you any idea of how many places there are in this country of the name of Lincoln? Probably not. There are two of them in Indiana and also in Michigan. Each of the following states has one: Alabama, California, Delaware, Illinois, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana and Nebraska. Then there are Lincoln, City in Delaware; Lincoln Center in Maine; Lincoln Lake in Michigan and Lincoln Square in Massachusetts. Kansas and Pennsylvania each have a Lincolnville. There are three Lincoln Parks divided between Massachusetts, New Jersey and New York. But Lincoln, Nebraska, the beautiful city of the plains, leads them all in every element of greatness.

The plans for the new B. & M. shops at Havelock indicate ten buildings, three of which will be erected this year. These are the machine shop, power house and boiler shop. They will be constructed of brick, stone and iron, and will be located east of the Havelock depot and south of the railroad.

If you want to see an interesting game of ball go out to the park some day and see Lincoln's colored giants waltz the Omahas. The Omahas are very handy with the stick, and their coaching is as jolly a performance as a circus. Maupins is one of the prettiest catchers you ever saw, and it is worth the price of admission to see his beautiful throwing to second. The giants are one of the most mannerly nines you will see anywhere, and they put up a game that is drawing increasing crowds. They have a new shortstop, James as his name he will be immensely popular. Many lovers of the game drive out, and there is now quite a sprinkling of ladies in the audiences.

The second annual turnfest will be held in this city June 23rd to 25. There will be delegations from Omaha, Plattsmouth, Fremont, South Omaha and Nebraska City, probably several hundred visitors.

Appropos the COURIER's illustrations, Crancer, the art dealer 212 South Eleventh street, has on sale fine copies of both "Diana or Christ" and "The Peacemaker."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ACK HAVERLY, poor fellow is "broke" and forgotten. His star has set and his name is no more on the bill boards. Another man is mounting the ladder of fame and is already catching the public eye and the people's money. When Haverly dropped from away up in G down to Z a young man hired the use of the meteoric minstrel manager's name. That young man was Will S. Cleveland, now about twenty-eight years old.

Everything was not smooth the first season, but he got through it and was able to try it again. The Courier company of Buffalo, N. Y., a big show printing house, was said to be backing him. Cleveland made money in his second year, and this season he has two companies out.

Cleveland's Magnificent Minstrels, with Willis Sweetnam and Billy Rice as its big cards, were here last night. The other company are known as Cleveland's Consolidated Minstrels and are headed by Billy Emerson and Hughey Dougherty. In eight weeks these two companies took \$104,000, clearing \$30,000.

A few years ago Cleveland was an assistant agent with a minstrel band. Now he is estimated to be worth over \$100,000, every dollar made within three years. Next season he will have four companies on the road, and he has engaged most of the famous minstrel men.

The big feature of last night's performance at Funke's was the first part, which was suggested by the fact that the Venetians gave a sort of a minstrel show nearly 300 years ago. The performers were in Venetian costumes and the settings suggested a scene in Venice. Another distinctive feature was the royal Japanese tumblers.

This company has been out forty-seven weeks, since last February on the Pacific coast, and will close this season at Plattsmouth tonight.

Last Saturday's production of "The Gondoliers" at Funke's was rather an agreeable surprise. The opera had not been a success in the east, and the criticisms had led us not to expect much in a musical way.

Louise Montague, Forepaugh's whilom \$10,000 beauty, made an unnecessarily ambitious effort to kick the big chandelier and display the length of her hose to the gallery, but otherwise the performance had less of questionable propriety than the average comic opera.

Blatchford Kavanagh, the boy soprano, is a phenomenon. He is not a genius, but a prodigy. He came with praises that seemed extravagant. We doubted them. We expected a disappointing performance, but the wonderful boy redeemed the promises made for him.

Soprano and alto when applied to the singing of boys are ordinarily only relative terms. But young Blatchford's voice has the soprano quality so truly that the singer, if unsexed, would surely be supposed a woman. His voice is marvelous, his art remarkable. The voice is sweet, clear and full, reaching high C easily, and has been thoroughly trained.

The boy's manner is only less pleasing than his singing. Apparently he has no self-consciousness or trepidation. He is engagingly modest, and his carriage is very erect and graceful.

In his entertainments last week he was assisted by Von Rola Macielwinski, an accomplished violinist traveling with him, and by the following local talent: Mr. H. J. W. Seemark, Prof. F. M. Gibault and Mr. J. B. Barnaby. The audience was very large and enthusiastic.

Kavanagh's singing is a rare treat. It will be one of the musical events that will be referred to in years to come as remarkable. It will be cherished as a precious memory.

Kavanagh will be in Lincoln again today for two more entertainments, this afternoon and this evening. They will be given for the benefit of the Holy Trinity church, and Mrs. Chas. S. Lippincott and other members of the choir will assist in the program. An additional feature will be another boy prodigy from Chicago, Master Harry Diamond, who plays the mandolin and other instruments.

Wherever Kavanagh has appeared a second time his audiences have been larger than before. This will undoubtedly be the last chance to hear this wonderful singer. He is fourteen years old, and his voice may change any week or day. His soprano quality will then be gone forever.

(Other Theatrical News on Page 4.)

One of the papers has been speaking of the great change made by the new Exposition stores in diverting travel to N and Twelfth streets. In explaining it it speaks of the attraction of the show windows. This is true in part, as may be believed by looking at the fine display in the windows of Briscoe the Shoe Man, but persons who go inside find greater reasons there in the big stock and reasonable prices. Briscoe has just received a large line of Dongola and French kid shoes in widths from A A to E and from common sense, opera and medium opera lasts. Gentlemen will be interested in a fine line of seal Oxfords for summer wear. But Briscoe's stock is so large and varied that everybody can be fitted and suited.

NEW REDFERN COSTUMES.

(Special Correspondence of the COURIER.)
New York, May 27, 1890.—Tailor-built gowns are working their way further into the fashionable multitude every day. Not so long ago this style of gown was used merely for walking, morning or country wear; now it is the correct thing to wear at weddings, receptions, or race meetings in the park, in fact on all occasions when society is abroad. Consequently ladies' tailors have become more stylish and fashionable in their ideas; but still none can compete with Redfern, whose originality of style, perfect cut and fit have made him famous both in this country and Europe. Tailors, made garments by him have a style of their own, and each one differs from its neighbor in some peculiar way.



The gown here represented has just been designed at the New York establishment. It is made of reddish-brown cheviot of remarkable shades, which make it difficult to distinguish where one color begins or another ends. The characteristic features of the gown are the high Medici collar, pointed corsage, and sleeve-puffs, which are in velvet of a rich dark color that blends with the material perfectly. The bodice is further ornamented with hand-braiding in mixed cords, the slightly draped skirt has an applique of velvet outlined with the cords in a corresponding manner. A charming little hat is composed of the cheviot with velvet brim and bows of ribbon velvet.



The second illustration shows another stylish gown, which is made of pale green cheviot cloth with a smooth surface. It is trimmed in a very novel and striking manner in the Grecian key pattern, with wide black braid outlined with fine gold twisted cord; the skirt is perfectly plain in front and has wide plaits meeting in the center of the back. A large hat of becoming shape trimmed with black lace and sprays of very natural-looking mignonette is intended to be worn with this gown.

Croquet Sets at a Bargain.
The Great Ten Cent Store has a large variety of Croquet sets that they are closing out at bargain prices. All newest styles ranging from 75 cents upward. Call and see them. 118 South Twelfth street.

Teeth Treated and Filled.
Dr. R. C. Trogden, Dentist, 228 South 11th street, over Elite Studio. Telephone 433. Appointments made by telephone.