

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## THE TRIFLER.



IT is only seldom that I find time to look between the covers of the ladies periodicals; but the other day I picked up the September issue of the *Jeanette Miller Magazine*, and was particularly interested in an article on kissing by Kate Kauffman. I am not specially interested in kissing, though I was curious to learn the writer's position on this common social custom. Most lady writers, and in fact all writers pretend to deprecate what they call "promiscuous kissing"; but Miss Kauffman (I infer from the article that the author is a "Miss") took, I was pleased to observe, a new view. She doesn't see any particular harm in an occasional kiss, and it is evident that she has small respect for the man who hasn't the nerve to occasionally put the right kind of a kiss in the right place.

Examples of the artistic osculations of Thackeray, Dickens, Mrs. Alexander, et al. are given. Among others the following story is told: "Rev. Brown, an English divine of puritanic ideas, author of a Biblical concordance, courted his wife seven years before he asked if he might kiss her. 'Just as you please,' she answered, demurely. 'Let us first ask a blessing,' he said, after which he kissed her. 'Why! it's good,' he exclaimed. 'Let us return thanks.' They were married in a few weeks."

A young lady is quoted as summing up the qualities of a suitor as follows: "He was good-looking, he was educated, he was devoted, he sent me flowers—I always thought I'd love a man who sent me flowers—but (in a tone of disdain) he hadn't sense enough to kiss me when he had a chance!"

Poor fellow! He would undoubtedly have got the girl if he had had a little nerve. It's a good idea to gather in "what comes your way." A little kiss now and then is relished by the best of men—and women. Miss Kauffman in conclusion opines that "the kiss is to be highly commended."

I met a plucky young lady the other day in her person of Miss Elizabeth C. Morrell of 1914 Farnam street, Omaha. The *Ladies' Home Journal* not long since offered a free scholarship at Vassar to the young lady securing the largest number of subscriptions, paid in advance, before January 1. Miss Morrell wants to go to Vassar and this summer she has canvassed Omaha, Lincoln and many of the smaller towns in the state, and probably in all this has nearly 600 names. She intends to win and is trying for a thousand. From what can be learned she is ahead of all competitors. Miss Morrell is now teaching school and soliciting after hours. Not a many girls would buy an education at this price.

People are often curious to know how much it costs to winter the average society young man. A couple of Pleasant Hour members were discussing this question a few days since in my hearing and they came to the conclusion that the expenses incident to a winter's participation in the festivities of the Pleasant Hours costs in the neighborhood of \$125.00. Adding a reasonable amount for the club's summer outings, and making allowance for theatres, other entertainments, etc., it is probable that the young man who maintains his place in the (Lincoln) swim, spends for social pleasure not much less than \$500 per annum. If you dance in the Four Hundred you have to pay the fiddler. Of course a good many fellows slip through on less than this; but the high-flyers do not get off much below the figure named.

Dunlop's cable brought over an interesting account of a duel between two Parisian ladies the other day. It was not expressly stated but I infer that this latest eruption of the gay republic's most picturesque ruling passion among the feminine sex, is only a development of the recent revival of the fashion to make women as near like men as possible. And what could more closely resemble a duelling Frenchman than a driling Frenchwoman? These two ladies lavished their affections on the same man, which of course, soon resulted in an exchange of unpleasantness, preceding the warlike and manlike encounter. Unfortunately the gentlemen spoiled the fun before either contestant was killed. Considerable damage was done to the bustles and back hair, however.

The Liverpool *Post* lately contained the following "personal": "Will the lady wearing spectacles who, on Thursday evening, drove a dark pony and four-wheeled phaeton, with groom behind, along Halewood road, and injured a valuable saddle-horse by not taking her side of the road, kindly get a better pair of glasses and take driving lessons before she ventures out again!"

Even drink cannot drown the manly qualities of a true gentleman. There may be a difference between Phillip drunk and Phillip sober; but if Phillip is a gentleman his gentlemanly instincts are manifest even in intoxication. While standing on one toe in a state fair train yesterday, I observed a man, hopelessly inebriated, offer his seat to a poorly clad woman. The other half of the seat was occupied by a man "dressed like a gentleman." He was perfectly sober. The aisle was full of ladies standing; but he retained his seat. As I watched the frantic efforts of the former to keep on his feet I was reminded of an incident recorded in the newspapers some years ago. It was in a crowded horse car. A woefully intoxicated individual rose

to offer his seat to a lady, when another man who was sober, slipped into the vacant place, leaving the lady standing. "Sa-a-y—you fellow you" said the boozey but chivalrously unfortunate, as he swayed to and fro hanging to a strap. "I—I'm drunk, I know, but I'll get over it, I will; but you—you're a hog, and you'll never get over it—in this world—no, sir, never."

For the benefit of our young people who are perpetually "going somewhere," I call attention to the pretty idea introduced by Miss Sue Colpeter, of Omaha, one evening last week. The young lady was to leave for her school in the east in a few days, and instead of giving the conventional "farewell" party, she invited her friends to a "forget-me-not" party. To be sure cards were the chief amusement of the evening; but the "forget-me-not" idea was kept prominently before the guests. Small cards on which were painted a miniature likeness of the hostess, surrounded with a garland of the flowers were presented to each member of the company.

The ladies of Ashville, North Carolina, met this week and organized a society for mutual protection against the encroachment of the servant girl. It is the intention to push the association in all parts of the state. But it will do no good. The servant girl from her pedestal in the kitchen, rules the house, and no association of employers can curtail her "rights." Association or no association she will continue to have five nights out a week, to receive her "coupons" on the front steps and entertain them from the household larder, and boss things generally. There are two things human agency cannot control—the weather and the servant girl.

We now expect an essay on life—or death—every time Robert G. Ingersoll or Senator Ingalls is called upon to deliver a eulogy upon a departed friend or colleague. The worthy congressman from Kansas, rendered tribute to the memory of the late Senator Beck of Kentucky, the other day, and as usual he devoted most of his oration to a discussion of the mystery of life and death. The Senator Beck part of it was dismissed in a few words. In conclusion he said: "There is an intelligence so vast and enduring that the flaming interval between the birth and death of universes is no more than the flash of fire-flies above the meadows of summer; a colossal power by which these stupendous orbs are launched in the abyss, like bubbles blown by a child in the morning sun, and whose sense of justice and reason cannot be less potential than those immutable statutes that are the law of being to the creatures He has made, and which compel them to declare that if the only object of creation is destruction, if infinity is the theatre of an uninterrupted series of irreparable calamities, if the final cause of life is death, then time is an inexplicable tragedy, and eternity an illogical and indefensible catastrophe." This is a fair sampling of the eulogistic tirades of these two worthy gentlemen. The meaning of the jingling mass is very obscure. Senator Beck, who was doubtless at that time in a place of high understanding, was probably the only person who knew what the long winded Kansas was "driving at."

Sir Lionel Sackville West is an Englishman. He first rose from obscurity when as British minister during Cleveland's administration, he paved the way for his recall by interfering with the political affairs of the United States in the notorious Murchison letter. He evidently prefers notoriety to obscurity; for he now emerges a second time from a somewhat lengthy period of innocuous desuetude, in a fashion even more picturesque than the first. You all remember that George W. Childs, the millionaire owner of the Philadelphia *Ledger* sometime ago presented the town of Stratford-on-Avon with a magnificent fountain and clock tower as a memorial of Shakespeare. Now it seems this memorial was placed on a public market place, the title to which has been vested in the family of which Lord Sackville is a member for six hundred years. Sackville is of course, mad at all Americans, and he selected Mr. Childs as a fit person on whom to vent his spleen. He has notified our generous countryman that he expects rent for the ground occupied by the statue either from the town council of Stratford-on-Avon or Mr. Childs himself. Was there ever anything more preposterous! I can see the red come to the cherub cheeks of my old townsman as he receives the news. He said to an interviewer: "I am most surprised at the whole proceedings, especially in view of the fact that Lord De La Warr, who is the head of the family, was one of the most enthusiastic and active supporters of the matter. During the ceremonies attending the formal presentation of the gift he even proposed a toast to the president of the United States." If the facts are as reported it may be that the crown of glory which has long been awaiting the meanest man, will find a resting place on the brow of the ex-British minister.

Theatrical managers who are desirous of producing their attractions to a "dam fine class of people" are respectfully referred to the town of Tomahawk, Wis. The following letter recently received by the *Milwaukee Sentinel* explains itself:

TOMAHAWK, August 27, 1890.—Mr. editor I have a fine large hall with capacity for 500 people a very nice stage for traveling troupes variety actors and concerts and a dam fine class of people and no troups comes near here at all so publish it at once in your journal and oblige yours truly

JAMES McBRIDE

The population of Tomahawk, according to this year's census, is 2,140.

Josef Sutherland replaces Jennie Yeaman in "The Canuck" on the road.

Joe Jefferson is the most popular summer resident on Buzzard's Bay.

Adelaide Moore has returned from London.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.



F John Dillon has grown old he still draws. He filled Funke's every night during his engagement and Tuesday and Wednesday there was standing room only. By the way the opera house did phenomenally big business all the week, as did the Eden Musee, and the managers of both houses are unusually smiling and happy today. Dillon was not at his best in "Wanted the Earth," nor did the company show to the best advantage in this well worn comedy. In "State's Attorney" the comedian gave evidence of his former strength, some of his witticisms going and enthusiastic applause. "A Colossal Lie" which was presented Monday night was perhaps the best in the Dillon repertory. This play so-called is nothing but a string of lies, and the audience is not compelled to follow laboriously the "thread" of the story. The comedian has in this piece exceptional opportunities for the display of his art and he makes the most of them. He is not a Jefferson; but he has a good deal of real comedy in him, and it came out in "A Colossal Lie." Dillon's mellow voice is one of his chief charms. His support this season is very indifferent. Repetitions of "Wanted the Earth" and "State's Attorney" were given Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. "Ole Olson" with its quaint eccentricities came Thursday and Friday evenings. "Ole" comes very near being a novelty, and as such was heartily appreciated by two large audiences. The Swedish element is introduced into the conventional light comedy, and the peculiarities of the Scandinavian tongue when mixed with a smattering of English and our own American improvements thereon ycleped slang, made a combination that "took" from the first. G. J. Heege as "Ole" is a distinct success. Marie Heath's *Jennie Dimple* was also very cleverly done.

"U. S. MAIL" MONDAY. Through a special arrangement "U. S. Mail" the latest farce-comedy success will be presented at Funke's Monday night. One of the proprietors of this money-making play is Hobart Brooks, a Washington newspaper correspondent who is married to Mrs. President Harrison's niece. The White House family, the story goes, were much displeased at Mr. Brooks' "descent" into the theatrical business. His displeasure was much intensified by the fact that one of the characters in the piece, John Money-maker is a laughable take-off on Postmaster General Wanamaker. It is said that the Brooks were forbidden to enter the president's house; but this is taken *cum grano solida*, for the two families have always been on the most intimate terms. An interesting feature of the incident is due to the fact that "Baby Brooks," the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks is a great playmate of "Baby McKee," the wonderful child whose doings have furnished immeasurable material for Washington gossip writers. "U. S. Mail" is put on by a strong company and its production will be one of the features of the Lincoln season.

MANTELL IN "MONBARS." At Funke's opera house on Wednesday evening next, September 17, the distinguished young actor, Robert Mantell, will appear in a great impersonation of the title role in D'Ennery's powerful heroic drama, "Monbars." Mr. Mantell made a brilliant hit here last season in this part and he is sure of being welcomed by a large audience on this occasion. His performance was one of the most finished pieces of acting ever seen in this city and all who had the pleasure of being present during the play's first presentation in this city, spoke in terms of praise, not only of Mr. Mantell and his play, but his supporting company as well and the rich dresses worn by the artists also caused much favorable comment. "Monbars" is an admirable play; its dialogue is interesting; its story a true one, its situations are easy and natural and its climax moving and powerful. As a play it is well worth seeing, and Mr. Mantell will always keep it in his repertory. The company playing in the drama this season is nearly the same as was seen here last year and includes all the old favorites. A feature will be made of the stage settings and we are promised a fine production.

T. W. KEENE THURSDAY AND FRIDAY. Judging by the way his season has opened the eminent tragedian Thomas W. Keene has increased his popularity, for crowded houses have greeted him everywhere he has appeared. He is in better health than he has been for years and his acting is pronounced not only decidedly interesting but also scholarly and instructive. In these days when frivolity has such a foothold on the stage it is a relief to see a play by Shakespeare or one of the other grand masters of passion properly performed and this relief is afforded by Mr. Keene and his company which this year is the strongest and most talented he has ever had in his support. Admittedly one of the best actors extant, Mr. Keene is prominently great in many parts such as Richard III, Macbeth, Richelieu and Louis XI. He will appear in this city September 18th and 19th in his most popular characters, which will be welcome news indeed for the lovers of the higher form of the drama.

EDEN MUSEE. The Musee was open morning, afternoon and evening this week, and the capacity of the large building was taxed to its utmost at nearly every performance. Annie Nelson, the midget soubrette, the Tarr children, Demonia, the contortionist, and "Fun on a Clothes Line" were the principal attractions. For the week commencing September 15, the following are some of the good things which are announced: Collins and Barton, Max Leroy, Brovarde, Charles and Annie Whiting, Master Alvin, the contortionist, Arthur Lorraine, the original statue clog dancer, the three Washington brothers; etc. The above are all well known artists and will be

seen in their several specialties. Friday September 19th, will be ladies' day, when each lady patron will be presented with a handsome souvenir. On Saturday, children's day, boys and girls are entitled to free seats. There will be an entire change of program Thursday.

CUSHMAN PARK. The Wyoming Cow Boy show last Sunday drew a good crowd and gave an interesting exhibition. The park was crowded every day this week, special trains being provided Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. An attractive program was rendered each day. On Sunday the Child's Opera and Comedy company will appear in an operatic selection. This company has received widespread attention and is said to be a very superior organization. The lady brass band already known in Lincoln, is an adjunct to the company. The band will play at the depot at 2 p. m. The admission fee on Sunday will remain twenty-five cents. Trains leave at 2 and 3:30 p. m.; returning at 6 and 7 p. m. Saturday, September 20, there will be a mammoth soldiers' reunion and camp fire. The park will be free to all Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday.

TALK OF THE STAGE. The next breach of promise on the tapis is Mrs. Frank Leslie against the Marquis de Leuville for not getting up early enough on the new historical Saturday morning when the marriage ceremony did not take place in London. Immediately after the Dunlo trial the Lady Dunlo was engaged by Augustus Harris, the great London impresario, for his "Venus" company, but the Marquis de Leuville has gone him one better by securing Miss Gladys Knowles, of the *Matrimonial News* fifty thousand dollar breach of promise fame, for his forthcoming opera. Miss Knowles, by-the-by, was a member of De Leuville's coaching concert tour company a season or two ago, when he conceived the brilliant idea of dividing a party of friends and artists through the South of England in his well four-in-hand.

Marcus Mayer, accompanied by Agnes Huntington and her mother, sailed from Liverpool on the City of New York the other day. The principals and choruses of the company engaged by Messrs. Abud, Bashford and Mayer to support "Our Agnes" in her forthcoming tour, and numbering some forty people, follow on the Arizona, which leaves Liverpool September 13. This crack organization, composed of the picked artists of the English operatic profession, are busy rehearsing "Paul Jones," at the London Gaiety, prior to embarkation. Upon arrival in New York an additional three weeks will be devoted to rehearsals before Americans will be afforded the opportunity of patronizing an operatic combination that will have every advantage that money and management can buy.

Miss Rose Coghlan begins her season Sept. 10 in Milwaukee, where she is to dedicate the new Academy of Music. Her company includes the names of John T. Sullivan, Tom Whiffen, Frederic Sackett, Luke Martin, Franklyn Roberts, E. Edwin, John Conlin, Beatrice Moreland, Jennie Wetherby and Ella Baker. Miss Coghlan's route for September calls for engagements in Racine, Wis., the 15th; Madison, 16; Superior 17; Duluth 18, 19, 20.

Sid Smith Russell is doing an excellent business at Daly's theatre, where his impersonation of Jenny Watt in "The Tale of a Coat" is winning for him many new admirers. The attendance is very much better than it was during his engagement at the same house last season. Mr. Russell begins his road tour in the new play Sept. 29 at Albaugh's Grand opera house Washington, D. C.

Monday of this week the Hanton Brothers began the rehearsals of "Superba," their new spectacle which is to be made known Sept. 29 in Albany, N. Y. These famous gentlemen promise to surprise the public with the magnificence of the scenery, costumes, magical tricks and transformations which are to be shown in the new piece.

Daniel Sully has made a genuine and lasting success in Leander Richardson's new play "The Millionaire" which he is presenting in Jersey City this week to crowded houses. He is supported by the best company that he has ever had. His season promises to be the most profitable that he has ever known.

John L. Sullivan draws well in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands" in New York. He makes a speech nearly every evening, invariably closing with, "I remain your humble servant, John L. Sullivan."

Neil Burgess's production of the "County Fair" played to over \$10,000 at the Columbia theatre, Chicago, last week. It is put on there for a run and is strictly a local production.

There is a corner in chorus girls this season and several managers are finding it difficult to secure young and pretty women who can sing.

Clara Morris and her company are rehearsing in New York preparatory to the opening of the season Sept. 22, in Duluth.

Francis Wilson in "The Merry Monarch" is drawing the largest audiences ever seen in the big Broadway theatre.

Imre Kiraly's "spectacle," "The Fall of Babylon," has made a great success at the Oakland Garden in Boston.

Joseph Arthur's "Still Alarm" company began their season last week in Chicago opening to \$1,300.

During the present season Mr. Lawrence Barrett will be seen in a handsome revival of "Rienzi."

Edwin Booth has been visiting his friend and partner, Lawrence Barrett, at Cohasset, Mass.

Maida Craigen will be the leading lady of the Margaret Mather company this season.

John Sargent, the English artist, is engaged on a fine portrait of Lawrence Barrett.

John L. Sullivan, "the distinguished actor" is paralyzing New York theatre-goers.

Stuart Robson and his company begin rehearsals next Monday night in Boston.

Seidl and his orchestra follow Strauss at the Madison Square Garden Sept. 15.

## EARLY FALL ATTIRE.

[Special Courier Correspondence.]

New York, September 11, 1890.—It has grown to be one of the regular spring and fall assertions that "there never was a season when the new fabrics and the costumes fashioned from them, were more elegant and becoming than at this present time."

Whether this be true or not of the ordinary stock in trade of the shops, it is beyond contradiction that the reporter who thus writes up the Redfern novelties for this autumn, will be strictly within the bounds of truth even though he should wax far more enthusiastic over their merits. For all through the summer, that eminent artist has made the most exhaustive preparations for the opening of the fall season, and the result is that the happy possessors of Redfern coats and gowns will be as far as apparel is concerned, more than ever things of beauty.

Among the newest of these productions are the costumes illustrated by the following sketches. The first is:



A HEDDERN STREET GOWN. Of dark blue faced cloth, with an underskirt, sleeves and collar of blue and fawn striped velvet. The bodice is seamless in front and without visible fastenings and like the edges of the drapery, is bordered with a narrow band of undyed seal. In the left corner of the front drapery is an elaborate design in blue and gold Paris braid, and there is a similar one on the lower part of the waist and a braided necklace below the collar.

Our second illustration shows an even more dressy costume of faced cloth and velvet in two harmonizing shades of petunia.



STYLISH. The bodice is of the velvet, with a wide braided vest of the cloth, worked in the tinsel and silk cords. The sleeves have small puffs upon the shoulders, and are slightly flared into deep elbow cuffs of the velvet. The skirt is entirely of the woolen material, and has a large and graceful triangle design of flowers and tendrils braided upon the left side of the front from foot to hip.

## SPORTING NOTES.

Why the Lincoln base ball club almost invariably wins when playing on the home grounds and almost invariably loses when playing on the circuit is a mystery still unexplained. There was a generally prevalent fear that our club would be downed by Omaha, and it is not surprising that the result of Monday's game was received uproariously. The score stood 8 to 4 in our favor. The principal features of this game were the exceptionally good fielding of the home club, the fearfully bad fielding of the visitors and the display of temper by Omaha's pitcher, Clark, for which he was fined \$10. Tuesday

morning the Lincoln's won another victory the score being 13 to 10. It was only a fair game. Mohler pitched for Lincoln and Fagan for Omaha and both were very inefficient. Errors were plenty. The third victory was won Wednesday morning with a score of 11 to 10. This was a hardly fought contest, the home team winning in the last inning. Three straight for Omaha elevates the Lincoln club greatly in local favor. Sioux City ran up against the Capital City Thursday and was downed with a score of 11 to 6. Only eight innings were played. The result of yesterday's game was announced to late for publication in this issue of THE COURIER. The home team will play at Sioux City, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

## STATE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

The annual tournament of the Nebraska Lawn Tennis association will be held at Hastings, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, on the grounds of the Lawn Tennis club. The events will consist of men's doubles, championship class; men's doubles, second class; ladies' doubles and mixed doubles. The tournament is open to any club in the state. Lincoln will be represented by Miss Louise Pound and Miss Bertie Burr. It is not yet known whether any gentlemen will attend from this city.

## PEOPLE WE KNOW.

Lincolinites who were in New York a few weeks ago tell a wondrous story about our blonde and bulky townsman, Tom Lowry. He said that sniffing something in the wind, Tom departed for Gotham for the purpose of taking a leader on the produce exchange. And if the report is correct he came up smiling. He is accused of pocketing a cool \$78,000 on one transaction, the deal being on his favorite staple, corn. It would be just like Lowery's good luck if this fairy tale proved to be true. His friends are just now waiting for some of the outward and visible signs of the big strike. There is another story going the rounds to the effect that a second Lincoln man dropped nearly \$40,000 in a speculation about the same time.

Mr. J. E. Boyd, the popular proprietor of Boyd's new opera house, Omaha, and the democratic nominee for governor, called at THE COURIER office Thursday. Mr. Boyd spent several days in Lincoln this week and it would not be at all surprising if his gentlemanly and cordial manner had made him not only a number of new friends but a new one. He is enthused over the new Boyd, which he says will be one of the finest play houses in the country. It will be finished in about a year.

F. A. Chapman, of the firm of Chapman & Geisthardt, one of Lincoln's popular young attorneys expects to leave early next week for Chicago where he will make his permanent residence in the future.

Word reaches the *State Journal* this week that Elder E. T. Hudson, receiver of the United States land office in this city, was married to Miss Fannie Cunningham of Hebron, on the third instant, the ceremony occurring at Table Rock.

The wedding of R. S. McIntosh and Miss Lulu Gruninger is announced to occur Sept. 30.

The *World-Herald* was represented at the fair by Mrs. Mary Holland Little. Mrs. Little is a staff correspondent of the W-H and is winning an enviable reputation as a "spec" writer. It was her pen which first described the giddy flirtation between Omaha's handsome attorney and orator, John L. Webster, and the celebrated Helen M. Gouger, at the Beatrice Chautauqua assembly.

Governor Tayer, who returned from a month's visit in Massachusetts a couple of weeks ago, is in remarkably good health and spirits. Apparently he is not in the least discomfited by his failure to secure a re-nomination, and he undoubtedly sleeps easier than his friends Messrs. Richards and Boyd. The governor's term expires January 1. He will probably make Lincoln his permanent home, as he owns a handsome residence in this city.

The many friends of the Misses Laws will be glad to learn that there is a possibility that at the expiration of his present term Congressman Laws will remove from McCook to this city. Miss Gertrude expects to spend this winter in Washington with her father.

All the latest sheet music, new stock, at Craner's Art Music store, 312 south Eleventh street.

The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery company, which is part of the constitution of the state, and by decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Louisiana State Lottery Company. It will remain in force, under any circumstances, five years longer, or until 1895. The Louisiana legislature, which adjourned the other day, voted, by two-thirds majority in each house, to let the people decide whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1919. The general impression is that the people will favor continuance.

A Railway Innovation. The Missouri Pacific railway's new line, by way of Coffeyville and Waggoner, to Little Rock and the Southeast, which has been open for several months, will inaugurate a new departure in train service on August 31st. A through daily passenger train, consisting of coaches and Pullman buffet sleeping cars, will be established between Kansas City and Little Rock, with sleepers running through to Memphis. Going south, the train will leave Kansas City about 9 o'clock in the evening, stopping at Little Rock for Hot Springs and all points south and east.