

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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The other day at the matinee I sat near two girls who are just budding into womanhood. They belong to one of the proudest families in the city, and in a year or two will occupy prominent positions in society. I noticed that they were intensely interested in something not on the stage, and a closer inspection finally revealed the fact that they were engaged in a covert perusal of *Vanity Fair*, our choice sensational paper. This paper teeming with local scandal and reeking with pollution was devoured by these supposedly pure minded girls with an avidity that would have done credit to "one of the boys." Surely there is nothing slow about the rising generation in this city. Perhaps it would be better if there were not so much precocity.

Somebody is very much concerned as to whether it is "good form" to wear full dress suits in making New Years calls, and sends me an anonymous communication on this subject. A person is always safe in following on all occasions the rule, observed for years wherever the swallow-tail holds sway, that a dress suit is only proper after six o'clock p. m. But those who made their New Year's calls in full dress have a warrant for their course in the custom followed to some extent in the east, when "receiving" was at its height.

If one wants to be very nice and exact in such matters a Prince Albert with light or dark trousers, during the day, and the spike-tail, in the evening, is, perhaps the proper caper. The masculine attire depends somewhat upon the degree of formality with which callers are received. So far in Lincoln there has been very little formality in the observance of the old time New Years custom, and under these circumstances it has not mattered very much just what particular variety of apparel the gentlemen have worn.

There was performed in Philadelphia the other day a most unique and interesting wedding ceremony. In the old Friends' meeting house at Fourth and Arch streets, which has stood for nearly a century. Inazo Nitobe, "Japanese, by birth, a government officer in his native land, a student by choice, and a Christian orthodox Quaker by profession," was united in wedlock with Mary Patterson Elkinton, a daughter of one of the oldest Quaker families in the city. The ceremony severed the fair Quakeress from country, and family and binds her to a foreign people of another race, for Mr. and Mrs. Nitobe will leave in a few days for Japan to take up their permanent residence.

There is a complaint in Omaha that married people are forced out of society. The young folk run things, 'tis said, and their selfishness admits of no communicating with the older people. I am afraid this is a characteristic of western society. It surely is applicable to a certain extent in Lincoln. The younger element is never so happy as when celebrating by itself. At evening parties given by or for the young people you seldom see any of the married people. The latter have their card parties, etc., and the married and single have little in common. The Pleasant Hour parties are almost the only occasions where the two elements meet on an equal footing. Isn't this so?

What is the real good?  
I asked in musing mood.  
Order, said the law court;  
Knowledge, said the school;  
Truth, said the wise man;  
Pleasure, said the fool;  
Love, said the maiden;  
Beauty, said the page;  
Freedom, said the dreamer;  
Home, said the sage;  
Fame, said the soldier;  
Equity, said the seer;  
Spoke my heart full sadly;  
"The answer is not here."  
Then within my bosom  
Softly this I heard:  
"Each heart holds the secret,  
Kindness is the word."  
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Buffalo Bill at the request of General Miles and Gov. Thayer has gone to the seat of the Indian troubles. It may be that our friend William may have a taste of real "wild west" experience again. At any rate the Colonel's well known accomplishments should enable him to make himself "generally useful" among the sojers.

The New York correspondent of a St. Louis society journal furnishes a list of twenty-five of Gotham's most prominent citizens with the reasons for their prominence. Following are several excerpts from the list.

Canucy M. Depew, by his utilization of other people's brains in post-gradualatory, has achieved a remarkable celebrity. As the president of a big corporation like the Central railroad, and as a possible presidential candidate, he is likewise conspicuous. His family is more or less obscure.

Grover Cleveland basks in his reputation of the past. As a lawyer he has certainly failed to set the East river afire—or, if he has, no one has yet called out the fire department. Socially the Cleverlands are "not in it."

Charles A. Dana, editor of the Sun, and recently talked about as a candidate for the Senate, is, of course, the best known of living newspaper men. His time is mainly occupied in calling Mr. Cleveland an "obese bacillus," whatever that may mean, and trying to prove that he himself is not a "senile vacuity," as Mr. Cleveland insists he is.

Gen. Sherman keeps in the thick of the swim simply because he won't be thrust aside. His prominence is due partly to his war rec-

ord, partly to his practice of kissing every woman he sees. He is a "Jack the Kisser." Ward McAllister is prominent in New York, just as a man's butler would be a prominent member of his household. He has no further claim to notice.

Government square on Monday presented an animated appearance. Perhaps the scene recalled to some of the sixties when it was a common thing to witness the departure of the brave soldier boys for southern battle fields. It is doubtful if the members of the militia ordered out by Gov. Thayer will ever see active fighting. Still it is possible. The boys are many of them young and inexperienced, but I doubt not, if occasion required, could be depended on to do their duty. During the morning a lone Indian was observed to enter the State Journal counting room. The word was passed along the line, and it is said that the young soldiers took turns in gazing on the brave. The report that some of them were seized with an attack of the chills is without foundation.

The twenty-second session of the Nebraska legislature, destined to be one of the stormiest and most picturesque in the history of the state, opened somewhat quietly Tuesday. It is already apparent that there are no Taggart, or Cornells or Berlins in this session, and it is hardly probable that the fair sex will be as much interested in the daily proceedings as they were two years ago. Still there will be plenty of amusement and entertainment. Most of the members know as little of legislative duties and usages as they do of Sanskrit, and the process of breaking them in is bound to be interesting to the spectator. The first speeches of some of the country members will be worth going miles to hear. Last session it was quite the thing for the ladies to rave over Lieut. Gov. Meiklejohn, the presiding officer of the senate. "Gentleman George" as he was styled by some, was certainly a pleasing figure in the chairman's chair, with his quiet dignity and graceful bearing. And his youth made him additionally interesting. But George isn't "in it" this time. His place is taken by Farmer Tom Majors, Tom, known by his shirt. He wears the same one that he wore at the nominating convention last fall. There is, however, a good deal to Majors besides his shirt, as will be demonstrated by and by. Tom Cook and Walt Seelye are both missed in the house and senate respectively. They didn't stand in with the Farmer's Alliance and had to go. And smooth John Watson doesn't show to the advantage in his seat on the floor that he did as speaker in '89. Church Howe is transferred to the house from the senate, and we miss all of the old members whom the wary "gentleman from Nemaah" is likely to annoy with his sharp speeches and biting sarcasm.

Speaker Elder of the house of representatives is not an extraordinary success as a presiding officer. If he has any knowledge of parliamentary usages he didn't bring it with him when he left Clay county. His English is decidedly picturesque and some of his rulings are very funny. He has grit however, and he doesn't intend to be laughed out of his place.

Lieutenant Governor Meiklejohn covered himself with glory Wednesday afternoon during the stormy joint session. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have become rattled in his position; but George kept perfectly cool. He was sure of his footing and stood his ground like a man, commanding the admiration of everybody, even the independents, who had no reason to be proud of their speaker on this occasion.

The scene at the capitol Thursday was one of the most exciting ever enacted in this city. The excitement was intense and the arbitrary closing of the gallery doors only served to madden the mob. When Sheriff McCloy and the officer of the supreme court fought their way into representative hall it looked as though the military patrolling the corridors would have to be called in. The twenty-second session certainly starts out most promisingly.

An effort is being made in New York to have the large balls commence at an earlier hour than midnight, which for some time past has been the fashionable time. Ten o'clock is the hour now advocated, so I am informed. By the way the following hours are de rigueur in the big metropolis: Breakfast, noon; receptions, 4 to 7; teas, 5 o'clock; weddings, 6 o'clock; dinners, 7:30 o'clock; "small and early," 8 to 11; dances, 10 o'clock; balls, 12 o'clock.

There are two or three little "affairs" which society people are just now watching with considerable interest. It looks as though it meant two or three engagements before the end of the season. Wonder how the skirts-mishings will result, anyway? You know the people and can form your own conclusions. By the way, if the springtime is to bring as large a harvest of engagements as this happy period did last year, cupid must be having a very lively time of it these days. Thus far I have heard of two engagements, already settled, the announcement of which will be made before summer.

The fate of the last man in the world, which has always been a subject of speculation, is more imminent than is usually realized, according to the computations of an essayist before the British association, says a Boston journal. With a careful and elaborate statistical estimate of the possibilities of expansion, it is concluded that the world will be fully inhabited in about 182 years. The population of the world for the present year is estimated at 1,468,000,000, dwelling upon 46,350,000 square miles of territory. Europe contains a population of 300,000,000; Asia, 850,000,000; Africa, 127,000,000; Australia, 4,730,000; North America, 82,250,000; South America, 29,500,000. Supposing that these peoples increase at the present rate of 8 per-

cent, in every decade, and supposing there are no extraordinary improvements in agriculture, the population of the world in the year 2072 will be 5,994,000,000. There will then be no room anywhere for the expansion of the human race and no food for its sustenance.

The fearful thought was suggested that the baby born this year may live to see the birth of a grandchild or great grandchild in 1981, who in turn may live to witness the birth in 2073 of one of his descendants fated to endure starvation or a diet of grass. Even the most imaginative novel writer, who has practice in looking backwards and prophesying forward, may be appalled at the idea of disaster so imminent. Even the most elaborate system of political economy would be useless, applied to a race in a starving condition, and all ethics of brotherhood would probably fail in the direful emergency. The "last man" of only two hundred years ahead loses all the picturesque which a more remote future would bestow.

Several comforting thoughts, however, may lighten the weight of statistics. Man has been increasing upon the earth for a very long time without inconvenient crowding. If there are no devastations or wars in the future to cut off the race, there may be new fields of habitation. Who can fail to think of Africa in this emergency? Before the last man walks the deserted streets of starved-to-death London, or reviews a melancholy world from the top of Washington monument, the tropics will be inhabited by a civilized race in a future more than 182 years distant.

A number of young ladies, including one or two matrons, have lately received requests from a prominent eastern house for photographs and brief biographical sketches to be used in a syndicate article on "Nebraska Beauties." You would like to know who they are, wouldn't you? Wait until the article comes out. In the meantime run over in your mind the half dozen prettiest and most popular girls with a bride or two and you will not be very far off. It should be stated, however, that three of the prettiest girls are not "in it."

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Wedding Bells in Omaha.

One of the prettiest weddings given in Omaha this season was that of Mr. Gerald Stonehill and Miss Etta Newman, both of that city and both well known in Lincoln. The wedding ceremony took place seven o'clock at the home of the bride, Twentieth and Douglas and at eight o'clock a most elegant reception was tendered them at the Metropolitan Club. None but relatives were invited to the wedding but at the club's handsome apartms scores of friends were present to extend congratulations. It was a notable event and one that marks a distinct figure in the social calendar of the present season's gayeties at the metropolis.

Dancing and a most excellent banquet were indulged in. Mr. and Mrs. Stonehill left the following day for Chicago and the east. At the reception there were present a large number of guests from abroad, including several from the far east and some from the far west. The presents were magnificent, varied in assortment and many very valuable. The young couple start out in life under most pleasant auspices with brightest of prospects coupled with sincere well wishes of their legion of friends and relatives.

At the wedding as one of the "chief mourners" was the groom's brother Charles, a handsome brunette several years further on in life. He is one of Omaha's largest and most prominent dry goods merchants and why his younger brother should first win the affections of a charming dame could not have been very pleasant to him and furnished food for queries and jest for the guests. But this solemn occasion has for some weeks brought careful study to the gallant Charles' brain and now it is announced that he has decided to go and do likewise, all of which is applauded by his friends. He is a wholesome jolly fellow with a heart twice as large as the rocky mountains and the fair creature that adopts his name may be considered fortunate. Here's to Miss Chas. Stonehill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, for dressing the hair and promoting its growth. Get Ayer's Almanac.

Wolfenbarger & McDonald, attorneys and counselors, rooms 120 and 121 Burr block, elevator on O street.

An Excellent Business Opportunity. My time being almost entirely taken up with THE COURIER, I have decided to dispose of my printing and stationary business, or would sell half interest to the party who would manage that department. Business will stand close investigation. Call or address L. Wessell, Jr., COURIER office, Lincoln.

Brown's new branch restaurant, 1418 O street, is doing a large business, and persons in the east part of the city are to be congratulated on having so nice and convenient a place to dine at.

H. P. Sherwin, 1124 O street, has a present for every one of his customers that cannot fail to be appreciated. He will give to every customer a fine crayon picture made from any photo that is desired and it will not cost you a cent. Call in at his drug and shoe store and see how it is done. 1124 O street.

J. B. Barnaby, the tailor, may be found at rooms 12 and 13, Newman block, 1025 O at.

Ladies' Hair Dressing at Miss Johnston's 1116 O street.

School of practical inquiry, French and German. Winter term opens January 5. For particulars address, ANNA MONAGAN, Windsor Hotel.

You can make a dollar go farther at Herpolsheimer & Co's. for holiday goods than anywhere in the west.



And so Emma Abbott is dead. The reports concerning her health sent out from Salt Lake City were not advertising jugglers. They were true. The great prima donna breathed her last Monday morning. Lincoln feels a special interest in her demise as she was due to appear at the Funke, January 22. Miss Abbott was born in Peoria, Ill., December 9, 1849, removing at an early age to Chicago. She made her first appearance as a public singer when only nine years of age. She was for several years soprano singer of Dr. E. K. Chapin's church, New York, afterwards spending some years in Europe studying vocal culture. In February, 1874, she was married in London, England, to Eugene J. Wetheral, of Massachusetts, and a year later made her debut as a dramatic singer in the Court Garden theatre, London, in Donizetti's opera, "Daughter of the Regiment." Chickering hall, New York, was the scene of her American debut, in 1877. Mr. Wetheral in conjunction with C. D. Hess then formed an American Opera company with Miss Abbott at its head which achieved phenomenal success. Since that time Miss Abbott's history is familiar to everyone who has watched the stage with any degree of interest. She has appeared at different times in the following operas: Faust, Norma, Martha, Mignon, Carmen, Rigoletto, Lucia, Lince, Mari-tana, Traviata, Sonnambula, Lohman Girl, Fra Diavolo, King for a Day, Barber of Seville, Traviata, Star of the North, Paul and Virginia, Romeo and Juliet, Daughter of the Regiment, Favorita, Semiramide, and the comic opera success, The Mikado. Her earnings, which were very large, were wisely invested by her husband, who bought property in St. Paul and Minneapolis. When the Sixth Avenue elevated road, New York, was being built, Wetheral was enabled to buy stock in the same road at a remarkably low price. The stock has since gone up to the value of \$900,000. After that Wetheral bought town lots in Tacoma and Seattle, and in Los Angeles and Denver. They increased enormously in value until Wetheral died, leaving in the neighborhood of \$5,000,000 behind him.

Emma Abbott, who was, in addition to her lyrical ability a shrewd business woman, went on increasing the fortune left to her, and it is quite safe in saying that at her death she was the richest actress in America, her fortune amounting to about \$4,000,000.

The London Gaiety Girls on Monday evening attracted an old-time Lilly Clay audience, i. e., an audience composed with four exceptions, of men—men who went to the "bits" expecting to see something naughty, and who, as usual, were disappointed. It is disappointing to steal off by oneself with a muttered something about an engagement down town, and then go to the variety show with the liveliest anticipations, only to see an ordinary performance, just a trifle broader than the regular thing. When one pays one's money for something naughty one wants the genuine article and not a sham.

Yes, the boys, who had heard mysterious whispers about a startling model scene, suggestive of the "Clemenceau Case," in the first act, and who counted, at least, upon an out and out bad-tempered performance, were disappointed. It wasn't a very refined presentation; but it was no worse than a good many things to which we have taken our sisters and our easus and our aunts.

There was a laborer attempt on the part of the Gaiety Girls to give a naughty show, but it failed dismally. Coarseness and vulgarity have, of late been given such a wide range in the so-called respectable farce-comedies and comic operas, that variety shows find themselves without a field of their own. They find it impossible to go to any greater lengths. Consequently the pigtail favor of the old fashioned variety specialty combination is missing in the modern presentation.

However, the boys were all there, and they seemed to enjoy the freedom from feminine surveillance. They could laugh and applaud whenever they felt like it, and doubtless most of them enjoyed themselves hugely.

The "boys" who graced the audience Monday night are now saving the dollars for the Clemenceau Case, which is promised for next week.

Cleveland's Colored Minstrels last Saturday night drew but indifferently, and gave but an indifferent performance. In minstrelsy we would much rather see a burnt cork negro than the genuine article. This is a case where the imitation is better than the original. It takes something exceptionally pleasing to make a minstrel performance attractive in these days, anyway. A street parade, elaborate costumes and questionable jokes are not all that is required.

Minnie Seligman will play the leading female part in Augustus Pitou and George Jessop's new drama, "The Power of the Press," which is to be given its first production March 16th, at the Star Theatre in New York.

"Superta," the latest creation of the Hanlons, is a success. From the time that "Le Voyage en Suisse" was presented, followed by "Fantasma," their efforts have been attended with increasing popular favor. The Hanlons are masters of stage mechanism, and their skill in this direction is unrivaled and almost inexhaustible. "Superta" is full of the wonders of stage art, and such use is made of trick effects as alone would secure the success of any production. The scenery is magnificent, and the changes are made in

the most rapid and effective manner, while the play is strong, and the cast the best ever given by the Hanlons. Mr. John J. McNally was the collaborator in the writing of the play.

So! Smith Russell is the only star on the road who does not employ an advance agent and newspaper men are spared the infliction of the more or less "fresh" press worker. Mr. Russell's business is very large everywhere and all that is needed is the usual advertising by the local manager in the cities visited.

Managers E. C. Gilmore and Alexander Comstock are making most extraordinary preparations for the production of "The High Roller," which is to be made known early next season, with Barney Fagan and an army of comedians, dancers and vocalists in the cast. Spectacular farce-comedy will be a novelty.

Russell's Comedians, led by Fay Templeton in "Miss McGinty," left Cincinnati for the Pacific Coast the first of the year. They will be joined in "Frisco" by Charles Reed. So successful was the run just closed at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, that the piece will return to the same house for a second season of several weeks next March.

The second tour of the Joseph Jefferson and W. J. Florence company is proving to be so successful that it is more than likely that this inimitable combination of comedians will be continued next season, when one or two other plays will be added to the repertory. This week Messrs. Jefferson and Florence are filling engagements in Cleveland, Youngstown, Fort Wayne, Decatur and Peoria. Their business is very large everywhere.

Frederick Wards, the tragedian, has secured from Henry Guy Carlton his romantic drama, "The Lion's Mouth," and will produce it in San Francisco, March 16. "The Lion's Mouth" is written in blank verse, and is pronounced by those who have read it to be fully equal in diction to the author's first tragedy, "Memnon," while surpassing it in human interest and dramatic incident. The scene is Venice during the sixteenth century.

Joseph Jefferson has finished his new summer home at Buzzard's Bay, Mass., and will occupy it at the close of his present tour with W. J. Florence. The house itself is a picturesque pile, with wings, cupola and gables of wood and stone in the early Colonial style, and shows what one finds within—freedom and comfort. The two striking features of the house are the heavy stone bastion which serves for the library windows, and a Virginia chimney built outside the house, of red brick and buff, and "graced" with tiled tiles. It is built on a Cape Cod bluff that rises abruptly from a white sand beach and looks across the head of Buzzard's Bay. There is a generous veranda on two sides. This is a home fit for a poet, a painter or an artist; and the master of the house is a painter and a poet and the foremost comedian of the world. Joseph Jefferson has for many years brought happiness to the homes of the public. That public will wish peace and good luck to his new home and pray that his own exit from the stage may come very late.

"It's apparent" says a well known tragedian "that the taste for tragedy is an present on the wane with American audiences everywhere. Of course, people will go to see it if interpreted by a Booth or a Barrett, but let a lesser light try it and he will soon find out what it is to play to very small houses. Why, even Modjeska was compelled to ally herself with Booth because she could no longer draw alone. The popular taste now runs to amusements in the lighter vein, pieces "constructed for laughing purposes only," as you so often read on programmes. To be sure this state of things is but temporary and tragedy is bound to come to the front again, though how long before that time arrives no one can tell. All the tragedian can do is to patiently wait for his turn to come round again. It is said that in France they have reorganized this revolution in taste and striven to counteract it by presenting modern tragedies with actors and actresses clad in the costumes of to-day. I cannot conceive of such a thing as tragedy in pantaloons and dress coats. It must be something terribly ridiculous. Just think of a modern society man spouting blank verse! It would never go here, that you may depend on."

The *Gazette Musicale*, of Milan, supposed to be the official organ of Verdi, gives some new particulars about the new opera "Falstaff." It appears that for several years the maestro had confided to several friends his desire to write a comic opera, but was deterred by the difficulty of finding a suitable subject. When in Milan in the summer of 1880 he talked the matter over with Boito, who at once proposed a subject, and not only proposed it, but with marvellous rapidity—in the space of a few hours—presented to the master a sketch of "Falstaff," taking this lyric personage from the different dramas and comedies of Shakespeare in which he appears. The proposition pleased Verdi, but he declared frankly to Boito that he would only undertake the work on condition that latter should not neglect his "Nero," then in progress. Boito gave this assurance and Verdi accepted this offer, and last winter during a sojourn at Nervè, Boito wrote most of the book. It was subsequently completed, and up to this time Verdi has composed about half the music of his opera. "Falstaff" is a lyric comedy in three acts and five tableaux. The personages in the cast are important and numerous. Verdi has fixed no date for its production, asserting that he is only composing the work as a pastime. All rumors as to a definite date are unfounded. Another authority says that the opera will be a genuinely comic one in the fullest acceptance of the phrase. Verdi has for a long time wanted to laugh, and he now means to make the world laugh with him.

"McCarthy's Mishaps," says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, "Charley Rice's new farce comedy, drawn two over-crowded houses at Havlin's theatre. It was crowned that a good show would be given, and that promise was kept. The comedians, Ferguson and Mack have

long been recognized among the best of the course Irish kind, and their departure in presenting a new play of their own is a success. In construction the piece is very much on the order of "Muldoo's Piece." It treats of the experience of two free hearted, open handed Irishmen, who have plenty of money, without any visible means of support. Having plenty of leisure time on their hands, they take advantage of it by enjoying themselves and making it pleasant for their many friends.

The success of a piece of this kind always lies with the cast, and the cast elected by Mr. Rice is an unusually good one.

Miss Lizzie Daly's dancing is superior to any fancy wing or elog that has been witnessed in a long time. She is graceful and quick as lightning.

Miss Carrie Behr, who was with the "Pearl of Fekin" last year is a member of the cast. She still possesses a clear voice and dresses with her usual taste.

The Grand City quartette rendered a quantity of good music from the latest operas and selections from the most popular songs of the day. In a few words, Hal Havlin's theatre has a first rate attraction in "McCarthy's Mishaps" and the house should be filled nightly. This popular play will be presented at Funke's Monday evening.

"THE CLEMENCEAU CASE" will be presented at the Funke Tuesday evening, January 13—one night only. The following is from the Fort Wayne *Gazette*: Fort Wayne last evening witnessed its first production of Alexander Dumas' celebrated "Clemenceau Case," and the notoriety the play had received in advance served only as a tendency to increase the size of the audience. The Masonic temple was packed to the doors by the cultured people of this city. The lower floor was made up of ladies and gentlemen of high social standing, and the balcony was literally jammed by the gods who signified their approval of the production by the outbursts of applause that was at times deafening.

The company was a powerful one. Miss Sibyl Lorraine as Iza, and Miss Jennie Herforth as the company being in every way adapted to their difficult roles. Miss Johnstone is a woman of rare beauty and form and in the much talked of statue scene, did not present any more of a suggestive figure than was seen here lately in the chorus of the McCullough opera company. Mr. Gustavus Levick assumed the role of Pierre Clemenceau, and enacted it as he only can. Levick is one of America's standard actors and his conception of this character was the result of deep study and years of experience. Charles King's *Comedian* was an artistic piece of work, and the company altogether was one of the most evenly balanced that has been seen in the city for many a day.

CLARA MORRIS. The forthcoming visit of Clara Morris should be a notable one in our theatrical affairs. There is but one verdict accorded this wonderful woman, and a succession of packed houses has greeted her every appearance. Her last engagement in San Francisco was a most brilliant one. A daily paper said: "A tremendous house greeted this great exponent of emotional sensations. A more genial reception was never accorded. The artistic tendency was regaled with an intellectually refined illustration of the French microscopic method of acting that recalled the palmy days of Rachel. Never before were we so fully absorbed and interested. By a wonderfully conceived plan of action, an unprecedented hold is gained upon the attention. To catch the meaning of innumerable intimations, constant watchfulness is necessary. Miss Morris devotes every moment of her occupancy of a scene to some allusion. Her style transcends ordinary stage effect, and brims and bubbles with new discoveries of secret impulses. An idea of a character is not bathed in the conventional stage imagery, nor is any court paid to antiquated traditions. The gaze and hearing are captured by looks, tones and gestures which are breathlessly followed. Her delineation of the character assumed was strong, intelligent and without a blemish, and when the last curtain fell and the large audience slowly filed out, there was but one opinion, and that was that they had witnessed the greatest performance ever given on a California stage. Miss Morris will present "Olette" at the Funke Thursday evening.

In Honor of Mrs. Willard. The pupils and admirers of Mrs. Emma Willard, the pioneer in higher education of women, propose to preserve her memory and that of her pupils through a literary memorial and a reunion at the Columbia Exposition. Several hundred enthusiastic letters have been received favoring the idea. The committee wish to secure the addresses of all pupils; if these are sent to Mrs. Florence Montgomery Taylor, Canton, Ill., it will greatly expedite the work. Mrs. Willard was the only woman honored by having her portrait placed in the Government exhibit at the Centennial and it is very flattering that at this exposition her services to the cause of education shall be remembered. The disadvantages under which women labored are unknown and to be informed is to better appreciate the day out of which the "coming woman" has come.

The Lincoln Steam Laundry having recently changed hands and undergone many improvements is now better than ever prepared to execute work in the very best manner, promptly and at popular prices. Mr. A. W. Day the new proprietor has adopted a new and improved process for washing and handling garments, by which no bleaching or injurious materials are used; the finest fabrics such as silks, laces, flannels, flannels or cotton goods are laundered in first class manner, without the least damage. One trial will convince the most skeptical that the Lincoln Steam Laundry does the finest work in the city. All goods called for and delivered. Telephone 62.

Practical gifts at economical prices to suit the pockets of the rich and poor alike, Herpolsheimer & Co. have for all the most complete assortments in the west at a great saving.