

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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PRICE FIVE CENTS



In one of the daily papers the other day was a letter from Frank G. Carpenter, the well known newspaper correspondent, in which he gave the result of his interviews with famous statesmen at Washington on the subject of longevity. Each of these gentlemen had lived beyond the three score and ten allotted to man, and, on the theory that their personal habits had something to do with their age, Mr. Carpenter asked them to give the public the benefit of their ideas through the medium of his pen. It is not my intention to review the statements of these old men and urge their views and peculiarities upon the readers of the COURIER but in reading over their remarks this fact struck me: These distinguished gentlemen agreed in only one thing and that was temperance. In using that word it is not limited to the use of liquors but to all things; to drink, to food, to labor and to personal habits. Looking at it from another view, these gentlemen, old, experienced and learned as they are, can give us no new light on how to live long. Common sense teaches all of us that we cannot indulge in excesses without drawing upon our store of vitality. The world has known that for ages. The distinguished gentlemen at Washington have ideas, some one thing and some another, that certain peculiarities have helped them to a hale old age, but while one denounces the use of tobacco another enjoys it. The lesson to be drawn from these interviews is, first, that moderation in all things is conducive to health, and second, that the habits of any one man cannot be accepted as an infallible guide. And back of all this probably is the fact that these old men were born with good constitutions, the finest legacy parents can bequeath.

Another point is called to mind by reading this letter. Most people imagine that the writers of such articles make a special round to secure the material for it, but Mr. Carpenter speaks of having had one of the interviews a year ago. Very likely, too, the "interview" was an informal talk, perhaps a mere incident to a conversation on other matters. It is interesting as showing how some of the famous correspondents at Washington gather the material for their letters and how they store away for future use facts or statements that may be of no particular use to them at the time of acquiring them.

Lincoln has a city library that we are all proud of and I am sure no one should object to a well meant suggestion intended to increase its usefulness. It has been my lot during the past year to have occasion to look up by-gone matters, and my only source of information was in the files of the Lincoln or Omaha dailies. Naturally I went to the library but on several occasions I had to go away unsatisfied. The daily papers are kept on file for a month, then they are kept away in a cupboard for another month or two and after that—well, I haven't been able to find out what does become of them. They are not in the library and that's where a weariness of soul comes in. It does seem as though a library supported by a city of the class of Lincoln should have a larger and more complete assortment of works of reference, and among the first of these might be expected bound files of the three or four leading papers of the state—at the very least of the city. The publishers no doubt would gladly donate their papers for that purpose and the cost of binding would be but a trifle.

But if we cannot find the chief journals filed away in our libraries, some of the newspapers men have discovered files elsewhere and have had occasion to be grateful for their existence. Up at the state house, in the office of the bureau of labor statistics, have been two men of methodical, neat habits. They are Commissioner John Jenkins and Deputy Harry Downs. These gentlemen have taken the pains to keep copies of the Omaha and Lincoln daily papers and they were regularly put away in improved files so as to be convenient for reference. It is to be hoped that their successors will continue the practice, and that they will as readily grant outsiders the free use of these daily records of local history.

At a recent banquet in New York, Chauncey Depew made the remark that political agitation has come largely to be a matter of epithet and epigram. To illustrate it he said Speaker Reed was called "boss," the bill to purify elections was a "force bill," etc. In looking over even state politics one sees the same peculiarity. Don't you remember Church Howe's "The old ship is leaking"? His term for some of the proceedings of the grangers in the late legislature—"barn-yard legislation"—was another apt illustration in point. In Iowa during the prohibition campaign it was "a schoolhouse on every hill-top and no saloon in the valley." In New York, a few years ago the Republicans were divided into two factions known as stalwarts and half breeds, and there was a smaller class called feather brains. For many years Bourbonism has been synonymous with democracy, and mugwump is a national epithet with which we are all familiar. The "bloody shirt" and "the great unwashed" we can understand, but the origin of many other terms is lost in mystery; and just why they should take hold of the popular fancy is another mystery. Some of them are of the nature of slang and perhaps that unfathomable something in human nature which makes us take kindly to slang is chargeable with the adoption of some of the political epigrams and epithets which seem to spring into life without cause.

Two young boys who can be seen on the street almost any morning or evening selling newspapers furnish an object lesson for many another youngster if they would but heed it. Those boys are apparently about twelve and fourteen years old. Both of

them have engagements with physicians, to remain in their offices during business hours, receive callers and answer the thousand and one questions when the doctors are absent. Their hours are such that they have the early hours of the morning and the late afternoon for their own use and they improve that spare time to sell daily papers. On Saturday they handle weekly papers having a street sale, and it is no uncommon thing for them to make as much from those journals in the one afternoon as they get all the week from their regular employers. They are as regular in the paper business as in their other work and between the two they make very handsome incomes for lads of their ages. They are gentlemanly little fellows whose manners attract attention and win favor, and they surely are bright examples of what well bred boys of good family may do in a business usually given over to street Arabs.

Supt. John T. Mallieu of the Kearney reform school was in the city the other day to figure on a printing plant for that institution. One might expatiate on the beneficence of teaching the boys at the school so good a trade as the printer's craft, and the move might be commended on the ground that Lancaster county has the largest representation at the Kearney school, but what chiefly impressed me was the fact that he should have come to Lincoln to buy his outfit of type and presses. There is no manufactory of these articles in this city but the manufacturers have agencies located here which can give as close figures and fill orders as quickly as the makers themselves. It is merely another step toward showing the Capital City's growing metropolitanism.

A murder case is on trial in the district court and I feel like cautioning the public against a too implicit confidence in the descriptions which follow scribblers may give of the event. The case is of a sensational order, and the public imagination is whetted for occurrences picturesque and novel. It is an ambition with many reporters not to disappoint expectation, and we will doubtless be favored with many descriptions full of "color." Indeed, we have already had mild dabs—not daubs, you will observe—and some exceedingly commonplace incidents have been presented in a manner to delight the curious-minded. What with a handsome woman as a defendant and a dalky as black as the ace of spades and her alleged accomplices, the opportunity for playing upon the popular love of the spectacular and the sensational is most excellent. The credulity which accepts these clever pictures and magnifies them into matters of first importance is one of the things in human nature that we ought to be sorry for. Thinking men and women ought to read these accounts with discernment and not let their imaginations run away with them.

Do Lincoln people realize that they are to have a library building that would be a credit to any city? The late legislature appropriated \$27,000 for a wing for a library at the state university. That sum of itself would erect a handsome structure, but it will be used on only one section of the proposed building and the next legislature will be asked for another donation. The "wing" will probably be a room for the storage of the books. The expected addition will have study and reading rooms. Of course they will have to be fire proof, which entails expense. Very little can be done until the June meeting of the regents, but we may then expect some action. A year hence the building should be ready for use.

Why will people waste time, talk and temper arguing things upon which both have fixed unalterable opinions? Now there is the Sunday base ball question. The other day I heard two men discuss it pro and con for an hour. They raved over all the old arguments. There was not a new argument advanced, not a bright idea thrown out. Both became excited and interrupted each other in the midst of their remarks. Each thought the other unreasonable, intolerant, and did not hesitate to say so. They lost their tempers and became personal. They may have laid the foundation for an estrangement, and all for what? Nothing. Neither altered the opinions of the other a particle. And yet they will do it.

And it came to pass that a wise maiden planted in the soft, rich earth a cana bulb. And the winds blew and the floods came and beat upon that earth and the bulb grew and flourished and gave forth fragrance in the sunlight. And it also came to pass that a foolish maiden planted in the stony soil a ripe tomato. And the winds blew and the floods came and beat upon that soil but the tomato grew not and the maiden wonders at the cause thereof.

It is a great misfortune for the young and middle aged to be gray. To overcome this and appear young, use Hall's Hair Renewer, a reliable panacea.

Maxwell, Sharpe & Ross Co's mammoth store is now in the hands of a receiver and is being closed out at such prices as will move the goods. If you need anything in their extensive line, don't fail to call and take advantage of the bargains that are being offered.

100 finest engraved calling cards and plate for \$2.50 at THE COURIER OFFICE.

L. Barr, the pioneer jeweler is now at home in his new store (formerly Cook & Johnston's old stand) at 1136 O street.

Think of it—The Cosmopolitan Magazine, Grant among the great monthlies, and THE COURIER will both be sent to any address one year for three dollars. For further particulars read large advertisement on page eight.

Coal of every size from the best mines in Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Colorado and Wyoming for sale by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 390. Office 1134 O street.

DRESSES FOR PRINCESSES.

[Special Courier Correspondence.]
NEW YORK, May 8, 1891.—Among the many piquant and soul stirring items which so frequently crop up in the English papers and are cabled over to our American journals, the rumors as to the ultimate bestowal of the heart and hand of the heir presumptive, Prince Albert Victor are perhaps the most startling. For in all human probability it is on this young man's head that England's crown will rest at no very distant date, and the girl queen who will sit beside him then will be an object of interest to the world over. Whom this is to be, is becoming a burning question. First there is the Princess Victoria of Teck, generally pronounced the beauty among the unwedded European princesses and she, it is said, is favored by the prince himself. The other pretendante is one of Victoria's beloved grand children, Princess Margaret of Prussia, the sister of the young emperor, and if the queen's wishes have any weight with her grandson, his handkerchief will be dropped at his cousin's feet. Each one has equipped herself with some new fashion costumes of which we herewith publish sketches.



The flit is a stylish blouse of crows' nest yellow silk, partly draped with black spotted chantilly and ornamented with black velvet belt and deep cuffs which button up on the outside seam. A full ruffle of lace forms the skirt of this blouse.



The other sketch is one of the Redfern gowns ordered by the Prussian princess. It is of light blue grey blanket cloth, overlaid with hairy stripes of tan color. The fronts of the bodice are of tan broad cloth with large buttons of the same, sunk in rims of gold. The girde, belt and old necktie are of gold galloon. Parisians at present find it too cool to don the gay and festive garb of spring, and the only thing new one sees around are the bonnets and livs. The newest flowers used in millinery are various and small flowers and sweet william blossoms. The brilliant colors of these look particularly well on the new fawn or beige colored straws. A word to those girls who wear livs. Do not let them be a different color to the hat, that at once will stand you as behind the times. All ultra fashionables are now careful to match their livs and hats to a shade. I am very glad of this, as then I suppose I can't say barefaced, but I wish the way in which grey, white and red livs have been worn with every colored hat that has often affected me with cold shivers and caused me to retire into my den with murderous thoughts about the season at large. I like to see charitable if I can, so I am glad that just now in the thought of the fast coming days of artistic dress.

What it Costs
Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities of life. Hood's Sarsaparilla commands

itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of its kind that can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," and a bottle taken according to directions will average to last a month.



Polite Old Gent—Can I aid you, my dear sir, in crossing the street?



Diamonds make the heart glad. They are to the eye what money is to the miser. Once in possession of these beauties few people ever dispose of them [except in cases of necessity when they are always a most handy and valuable property] but guard each one with the love and carefulness that the miser does his finances. There is nothing that human beings wear that affords them as much pleasure or in which they take more pride. And have you noticed how many Lincoln people wear diamonds. The female sex wear them in their ears, in their hair, on their fingers, at and around their snowy, white necks, and as breast pins, on watches, etc. while the sterner sex has them in beautiful shirt studs, rings, watch charms, wateies, etc. If you ask them, "Where did you get that beautiful diamond?" the answer will nearly always be "at Hallett's." Such questions however are needless, for everyone that has ever bought diamonds knows that Hallett is headquarters for diamonds. Never buy a diamond until you have seen him. His place of business is 113 north 11th street.

The Hot Springs of Dakota.
These springs are rapidly becoming famous on account of the wonderful curative properties of the waters, and the many marvelous cures which have been effected by the thermal baths.

The town and springs are delightfully situated in a picturesque valley in the Black Hills country, abounding in beautiful scenic effects, and at an altitude of 3,400 feet above the sea level; thus insuring a pure atmosphere and exhilarating climate, absolutely free from malaria.

Under the enterprising and progressive management of the Hot Springs company many desirable improvements have been made; among the number the erection of a commodious bath house fitted up with all modern conveniences for the comfort of guests. New hotels have been built and comfortably furnished throughout, conducted in first-class style and at reasonable rates. Those who prefer stopping at a private house will find many desirable boarding places where good accommodations are furnished at moderate prices.

The superior daily service now afforded by the Burlington Route to Hot Springs, with through sleeping car accommodations from Omaha, Lincoln, Aurora and Grand Island, makes the trip an easy and enjoyable one; and for the benefit of all who desire to test the efficacy of the waters, round trip tickets at reduced rates, good for ninety days are now on sale at all offices of the Burlington Route.

For pamphlet, descriptive of the springs, and full information as to rates, time, etc., apply to any agent of the company, or to J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass'r & Tkt. Agt., Omaha, Neb.

Henry Harpham's saddlery and harness equipage has been moved to 142 north Eleventh street, opposite Capital hotel.

Cheapest place in the city for millinery and hair goods—Thornburn Sisters, 1342 O street.

Parisian millinery including all the latest novelties at Haines & Haskell's new millinery store, 1136 O street.

Before making presentations always call at L. Barr's jewelry store and see his large line of jewelry that is suitable for such occasions. Remember the place, 1136 O street, Cook & Johnson old stand.

The Great Alaska.
Lorner, the new proprietor of China Hall, 1312 O street is bound to make the refrigerator business go. Accordingly he offers art and all sizes at prices way below the usual figures. He is exclusive agent for the celebrated Alaska, which have for ten years past been in the lead in Lincoln as many who now own them can testify. A large line of White Mountain and Arctic ice cream freezers also on sale at prices that defy all competition. Don't fail to call on Lorner if you want a refrigerator or ice cream freezer.

We invite you to call and see our stock of wash goods—"Korah-Moore" "Wool Challie" and all the latest dress fabrics. J. W. WINGER & Co. 1109 O street.



It really begins to look now as though Lincoln was to realize her long cherished wish for a new theatre. So many schemes and promises for another play house have been announced at intervals during the past three years and each one finally ending with the announcement, that of late every mention for a new theatre has been looked upon either as a "fake" or with suspicion. However the one projected and just announced seems to have more substance than mere talk or paper drawings, for on Tuesday the houses, six in all, that were on the ground where the new theatre is to be erected, were sold at auction and Wednesday and Thursday they were being moved off. Ground will be broke today or Monday and the work will be pushed with all possible vigor and enterprise. The architects are J. M. McElphrick & Sons of St. Louis, the same ones that constructed the new Boyd in Omaha, Pope in St. Louis and several of Chicago and New York leading theatres. Ed. A. Church, Lincoln's pioneer and favorite manager will have control of the destinies of the new Lansing and the contract calls for its completion November first. Mr. Church has already commenced looking attractions and is meeting with excellent success. He is a Lincoln theatre goer as of yore will give to Lincoln theatre goers a class of attractions that will be both refined and thoroughly first class.

"A Royal Pass," which appeared at the Funke Monday evening appeared to be somewhat of a mixture of "Siberia" and "Fritz" and of incidents and climaxes that were almost impossible. Viewed from a dramatic point it was poor, from a spectacular it was comical, and from a comedy it was oft times quite serious, although Mr. Staley's witticisms were at times clever and brought down the house. He has quite a good voice, although his singing was not as strong as it should be which is accounted for owing to a cold. Mr. Staley is a new star in the German comedy line and will make his mark. He has the freshness and brogue of Emmet's earlier days and slugs to excellent advantage with the exception noted above. His makeup is gold and his laugh clever and quite natural.

"Phantasma" was presented at the Funke Wednesday evening to a large and appreciative audience, under the direction of the Women's Christian association. The program was interesting as well as diversified, and consisted entirely of home talent. The parol drill presented by sixteen beautiful young maidens was well done and showed thorough training. A recitation, the "Whistling Regiment" by Miss Stein was heartily enjoyed, to which she responded. The numerous tableaux were well staged and the effects were instructive as well as beautiful and interesting. A special feature of the program was the "Whistling Solo" by Mr. D. H. Lehmer and showed considerable talent. The general arrangements were well carried out and it is thought that the W. C. A. will undoubtedly profit by the work as they certainly should.

Last night's attraction at the Funke was the great and only John L. Sullivan and the popular actor, Carroll Daly who appeared in Harrison's new play entitled, "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands." The audience was a large one composed of all classes who showed marked interest. Mr. Sullivan's work as an actor is certainly to be commended, and which there is of course a marked difference in his work aside of that of Carroll Daly. Yet, all things considered he is giving the stage more than one could expect and is making a success in his new field. Carroll Daly is a finished actor and assumes his role with credit. The piece is a good one and contains many clever situations and of course a number especially to show the ability of the ex-pugilist. The cast is made up of some clever people and there are but few poor ones in the company. Duncan Harrison did not appear.

SUNDAY AT THE PARK.
Tomorrow Gushman park will have its preliminary opening on which occasion manager Andrus will present an excellent program rendered by eminent musical artists, both vocal and instrumental. Miss Fannie Lincoln will make her first appearance in Nebraska. She is known as the great American whistling queen and renders several numbers with the clearness and melody of a bird. Signor Faley, the eminent vocalist with good support will also be on hand and Prof. Mezenendorff's superb orchestra will discourse sweet strains of music both as an accompanist for the several artists and in concert numbers. Trains will run out at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., and 5:30 p. m.; returning, leave the park at 11 a. m., 3, 5, 6 and 8 p. m. Admission only 25 cents.

On Wednesday evening the great presidential ball takes place. Elaborate arrangements have been made for that occasion and a fine time is assured all that attend. Trains leave Burlington depot at 7:30 and return, leave the park at 11 p. m. All are invited.

Theatrical Talk
The Funke will be dark all next week. Commencement exercises will soon be the attraction at Funke's.

Addie Cummings Davis has been divorced from J. Charles Davis.

May Yoh has been engaged for "U & I" by George Washington Lesterer.

Wilson Barrett, George Barrett and Mary Eastlake are all coming to America next season separately.

Joseph Jefferson and W. J. Florence closed their second tour as joint stars last Saturday night in Chicago. Their third and last

season of professional partnership begins in New York early in October at the Garden Theatre.

The new theatre is not "another fake". The old houses were moved off yesterday and the work is being actively pushed.

Mrs. Langtry is soon due in America again, her latest play, "Linda Grey," having proved a pronounced failure.

Henry E. Dixey swore in a City Court the other day that he had no interest in "The Seven Ages" or "Atonis," and that he received a salary of \$500 a week.

Tonight, Rose Coghlan makes her last appearance under the management of Augustus Pitou. Her new manager has not yet been announced, and it is whispered that the fair Rose will in the future manage herself.

Old play goers who are groaning over the popular craze for farce comedy, may derive consolation from the fact that Jefferson and Lincoln in "The Rivals" and Stuart Robson in "She Stoops to Conquer" have made more money than any comedians on the English speaking stage.

The theatrical season just about to close has been a very successful one in Lincoln and Mr. McEvoy feels sufficiently encouraged for the coming season to invest considerable money in making changes and improvements in his house. Mrs. Funke's plans for improving the house will also tend to make this a most elegant resort.

Humors of the stomach, salt rheum, and blood disorders, are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Taking No Chances.
"If that's my wife outside there," said the condemned murderer suspiciously to the prison chaplain, "I want to know what's in that package she's carrying before she comes too near."



THE THOUGHTFUL MAN USUALLY



Youthliene—European Face Preparation.
Ladies, if you want most elegant face preparation, try this one. It is pure as spring water; no lead, sediment or other injurious substances. It makes your skin soft, fresh, and clear; removes tan, blotches, discolorations, and imparts a pearly complexion. If your face is not what you desire it, try "Youthliene". I guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction. I have sought for a preparation that will make complexion fresh and young looking and now I have found it, retailed at two dollars or three for five. I have secured the agency for this trusty article. J. H. HARLEY, Druggist, Lincoln, Neb.

Eye and Ear Surgeon.
Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1263 O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Neb.

Baby is Sick.
The woeful expression of a Des Moines ten-monther's countenance showed a deep anxiety was not entirely without cause, when he enquired of a druggist of the same city what was best to give a baby for a cold. It was not necessary for him to say more, his countenance showed that the pet of the family, if not the idol of his life was in distress. "We give our baby Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," was the druggist's answer. "I don't like to give the baby such strong medicine," said the ten-monther. "You know John Oleson, of the Watters-Talbot Printing Co., don't you?" enquired the druggist. "His baby when eight months old, got hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and drank the whole of it. Of course it made the baby vomit very freely but did not injure it in the least, and what is more, it cured the baby's cold. It is not necessary to give poisons to cure a cold or for cough either." The ten-monther already knew the value of the Remedy, having used it himself, and was now satisfied that there was no danger in giving it even to a baby.