

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## OWN-TALK

They were talking about luck and the part it plays in men's fortunes when one related the experience of a former Lincolnite. He came from Falls City, or somewhere down in that country and got a clerkship under Captain R. O. Phillips in the land department of the B. & M. His salary was fifty dollars a month and he had to hunt out the cheapest chopouses in town in order to make both ends meet. The fellow evidently had something in him, for when the Burlington located new towns he got onto the choice lots and gave a tip to a moneyed friend whom he had persuaded to go into the scheme. They bought up choice lots and resold them. It was not such a very long time before this young fellow had cleaned up \$8000. He pulled out of the railroad office and put his money into a bank in Colorado. Then he went to Omaha, and having studied law before coming to Lincoln, he went into an abstract business. In the course of his labors in that line he discovered some defective titles and his scheme to get hold of claims against the property. Then he engaged a lawyer to prosecute his claims. While this litigation was in progress he took a notion to go to South America. He sold out his bank stock in Colorado, salted down his cash and left Omaha for Brazil or Argentina. A short time ago his suit came to trial and his attorney won it. By that victory he is said to have come into property worth \$25,000, but strange to say, his whereabouts are unknown. Now the question is, how much luck and how much shrewdness, energy, and executive ability was there in this young fellow's case?

Speaking of New Mexico—we were the other day, you know—recalls an instance of the curious meetings and vicissitudes of life. If you were to take four young men, all friends and living in Lincoln, send them to different states to engage in business and then ask, "Where are these young fellows likely to meet again?" you would hardly expect it to be eight or ten years later in a little, out-of-the-way New Mexico town, one-third American and two-thirds Indian. And yet, such are the strange interweavings of life threads, that this actually occurred several years ago at Socorro.

The four young men lived in a New York town. A chain of circumstances took one of them into the newspaper business in Iowa. He sold out and took advantage of his freedom to do the southwest, dropping off at Socorro to see an old friend. Another had inherited a small fortune, moved to a city and engaged in manufacturing. He went out to Socorro at the suggestion of a relative to look at the Magdalena mines with a view to investing some money in the industry. The third had gone to the United States of Columbia as an employee of one of our consuls. After three years in South America he returned to the United States, studied law and, concluding to make use of his Spanish, located at Socorro. The fourth was the son of the rich man of the town. He ran away from home and spent several years herding sheep in Colorado and otherwise roughing it. In some unexplained manner he discovered an illegitimate son of his father and, singularly enough, they became partners in their western life. They started down into New Mexico looking up and locating water privileges. Water is scarce in that territory, and the owner of a good spring may control miles of adjacent land for grazing, because there may be no other stream or spring anywhere near to water the cattle of a rival ranchman. Men made a business of locating springs, then taking up a government claim and selling it as a water privilege. One day these strangely matched boys ran out of provisions, and the illegitimate son started for Socorro for a new supply. When within a mile of town, in climbing into the carriage his gun trigger got caught, the piece was discharged and he was killed. Several days after he was buried a courier found the other brother and brought him to town.

Like most of those old towns in the southwest, Socorro has an open square or plaza, and there, on a bright April morning, these four young men, after years of separation, were brought together by the fates. For an hour they revelled in the joys of boyish reminiscence, and then some of them started for the mines. The four have never come together since. The lawyer achieved fame and fortune, but died a short time ago. Among his surviving relatives is a sister now living in Lincoln and prominent in the work of the Church of the Holy Trinity. The prodigal son's father died and left him \$150,000. The prodigal son returned home and squandered his fortune in less than three years. He also died a short time ago. Circumstances, some no less odd than those related above, have brought the other two young men to be residents of Lincoln. What a curious thing life is after all!

"What makes Lincoln grow?" is a perennial question. The man of whom it is asked generally gives it up as an insolvable riddle, and the other fellow usually continues in a tone of conclusive discouragement. "You don't seem to have much manufacturing here". Then the citizen admits with an air of concession: "No, we haven't," and maybe admits, in a tone of mingled apology and helplessness, "but she grows just the same." Throughout the discussion of the growth of Lincoln runs the core of a very common idea: that a town cannot grow without factories, and because the Capital City has few large manufacturing institutions people profess to be mystified at its growth and doubtful of its stability. The fact of the matter is, this factory idea has been very much overrated. People who have come from the far east can recall manufacturing towns and very few of them are large. The cities of

over 50,000 that have been built up almost exclusively on manufacturing enterprises can be counted on the fingers of two hands—or very near it.

It is a big factory that employs a hundred hands, and it takes ten such to make a town with a big industrial shop that employed about a thousand. There were no women or girls and very few young boys, and yet the population of that town was less than 4,000. If Lincoln had ten factories each with a hundred employees, or five shops with two hundred each, we probably would brag about our great manufacturing industry and imagine we had discovered the secret of Lincoln's progress. Of course factories help, but their importance as population-producing factors has been greatly overrated. This is proved by the growth of Nebraska cities. She has some healthy children, but, with the exception of Omaha, none of them owe very much to manufacturing. Now this article is not intended to discourage the planting of new factories in Lincoln; it is only to calm the fears of some good people who imagine that our municipal salvation depends on the capturing of a few factories employing perhaps three or four hundred persons.

Some very wise people assure us that baccarat should be pronounced as though spelled b-a-k-a-r-a-w. The easiest way for a man to appear learned is to get a little smattering of mythology, the most utterly useless knowledge ever crammed into human craniums, and air it on occasion. About the next easiest method is to load up with a few foreign phrases or get the original pronunciation of a few foreign words and then shoot them off at the common herd whenever opportunity offers. One of the pettiest displays of egotism is this petty one of pedants to impose upon their colossal ignorance. If one attempts to give the native pronunciation of the thousands of foreign words adopted into the English he will have a job on hand that would baffle the traditional Philadelphia lawyer. Richard Grant White and Max Müller assure us that the tendency of the English language is to simplify itself, and in the matter of foreign words it is a sensible and consistent rule to Anglicize them whenever it can well be done. Instead of getting the French or Chinese twist on words we adopt from their languages, let our teachers, as far as practicable, commend the practice of pronouncing them according to the English spelling. Instead of piling up difficulties, the people who imagine the fate of the English language is entrusted to their keeping should use all reasonable efforts to simplify it.

After all, the best way to know the real merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, is to try it yourself. Be sure to get Hood's.

See our beautiful individual ice cream moulds before ordering elsewhere. "The Finest" 1230 O street.

Flannel shirts cleaned without shrinking by the French dry cleaning process, only 15 cts. at Lincoln Steam Dye works, 1105 O street.

The best domestic coal in the market for \$4.40 delivered. Be sure to try Eastern Wyoming nut for sale exclusively by Geo. A. Raymer, 1134 O.

COLLECTIONS in and out of the city attended to, Rents collected, Houses leased and Estates managed. H. N. Wessel, Notary Public with Harwood, Ames & Kelly.

Ladies who are fond of horseback riding should call and see Henry Harpham, 142 north Eleventh street before purchasing saddles, whips, etc.

Bicycles of all kinds and all makes skillfully repaired on short notice. Wrenches, oil cans, tires and other supplies always for sale at George & Fishette, 1443 O street.

Chanatanga Assemblies. Beatrice, June 24 to July 6th; Crete, June 26th to July 10th, and Fremont, June 24 to July 6th. The Union Pacific will sell tickets at an open rate for one fare for the round trip. See your nearest Union Pacific Agent.

Youthlilene - 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 you desire it, not what you desire it, try "Youthlilene." I guarantee it to give permanent satisfaction. I have sought for a preparation that will make complexions fresh and young looking and now have found it, retail at two dollars or three for five. I have secured the agency for this trusty article. J. H. HARLEY, Druggist, Lincoln, Neb.

Baby is Sick. The woeful expression of a Des Moines teamster's countenance showed his 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 teamster. "You know John Olson, of the Waters-Talbot Printing Co., don't you?" enquired the druggist. "His baby when eighteen 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 teamster 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.

## BUENA VISTA HOT SPRINGS.

A Delightful Retreat for the Invalid, Tourist and Pleasure Seeker.

Among the various summer resorts claiming recognition as worthy of refined patronage, none can compare with those of Buena Vista in all that goes to make up a season of continued delights, and a sojourn of quiet rest and pleasant recreation. Nowhere in the country can be found such a combination of attractions and advantages as is possessed by this charming retreat in the heart of the Rocky's. It can best be reached by the "Burlington" to Denver, and thence by either the D. & R. G., the South Park, or the Colorado Midland Railways, and the trip can be made in from 23 to 27 hours, according to the route selected.

These springs are five miles from the station, and guests are conveyed to and from the hotel in easy riding carriages, either morning or evening.

The hotel has broad verandas, and it contains fifty rooms, newly furnished and hand-

some decorated, everything is neat and clean, and an elevation of 7000 feet renders the climate delightfully cool, refreshing and healthy.

Both the hotel and bath house are located on the banks of a beautiful mountain stream, and immediately at the mouth of Cottonwood Canon, a picturesque gorge of remarkable beauty and surrounded by the collegiate mountains, perhaps the most majestic and sublimely beautiful group of mountain peaks in Colorado, Mt. Princeton, 14190 feet, Mt. Harvard, 14383 feet, and Mt. Yale, 14101. The summits of all three may be reached with saddle horses.

Six miles up the canon is Cottonwood lake, a beautiful sheet of water covering about sixty acres, surrounded by lofty crags and towering mountains, and filled with trout. Boating is a delightful feature of this romantic spot, and affords endless pleasure and health giving exercise.

Three miles up the canon the remarkable cold spring, discharging the waters that form the sparkling stream that runs below. One of the largest and most recent of extinct, volcanic craters can be seen from the hotel and is easily reached by the curious and interested in nature's handiwork.

Good fishing may be had within fifty yards of the hotel, all of the five streams in the vicinity being filled with trout. Game is abundant, both large and small, (a fine buck was recently shot from the hotel veranda), and sportsmen can rest assured of much enjoyment.

Wild berries and wild flowers are abundant, and grow in great luxuriance. The hotel is built upon a great glacial moraine and is surrounded by beautiful shaded walks while the canon and the banks of the streams are bordered by ferns and flowers. The Indians know the virtues of these waters, and generations ago they were a favorite haunt of the Redmen who eagerly sought the healing waters for their health giving properties.

Arrow heads of exquisite workmanship are still found in the vicinity while specimens of minerals and various kinds of agates will richly repay the patient seeker.

The view from the hotel is entrancing, overlooking as it does, the beautiful cottonwood valley. To the southward the view is limited by the snowy summits of the Sangre de Christo range, eastward across the valley, the town of Buena Vista, with the Park Range for a back ground, northward the Buffalo peaks and westward the grand collegiate group of mountains.

The lovely ever changing views of mountain, sky and landscape are so gorgeous that you feel as though such a constant delight, and so restful!

The baths at present consist of large plunges and tubs, the former contain over 10,000 gallons of mineral water each, and have natural heat at the springs of 130 to 140 degrees Fahrenheit, and are kept at that in the bath houses as is suitable for bathing. The cooling and dressing rooms are conveniently connected with the baths and everything is arranged in a most substantial and intelligent manner. The springs are more than fifty in number, and include both hot and cold, and the celebrated iron spring whose waters are excellent for drinking.

Dr. C. N. Fay of Boulder, Colo., in speaking of the diseases which might expect great

benefit, mentions consumption, spinal troubles, all ailments that have their origin in congestion, a large percent of female troubles, such as congestion of the liver, spleen or stomach, rheumatism, excessive drinking, malaria, indigestion, sleeplessness, kidney and bladder troubles, in fact, any disorder of the system which has not reached tissue disorganization.

Among the amusements in connection with the hotel are the lawn tennis and croquet grounds, and there are innumerable rides, drives and walks.

No liquors will be sold at the hotel, or near it, but the various spring waters will be bottled and carbonated for drinking. The charges (including baths), are \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day, or \$10.00 to \$15.00 per week, and compared with those of similar resorts will be found vastly cheaper, and equally as good, if not better.

The proprietor, Mr. J. A. Chain, Buena Vista, Colorado will cheerfully give any further information desired.

We herewith copy two letters and scores of others can be submitted if desired. They

Buena Vista, April 25, 1891, J. A. Chain, Esq., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir—You wish to know the virtue there is in the Buena Vista hot springs. The following is my experience. About eight years ago I had the rheumatism and erysipelas so bad that I could not walk, and the catarrh so bad that I could not eat, I had to be lifted in and out of the carriage that carried me to the above named place. After staying there ten days (bathing twice a day) I could walk, and eat at least five times a day, and in three weeks was entirely cured, for I could jump, ride horse back, and attend to my business. By drinking and sniffing the hot spring water I got cured of the catarrh.

I advise every one who is afflicted as I have been to go to Buena Vista hot springs, and they will surely thank me for my advice. B. Jackson.

Buena Vista, Colo., June 8th, 1891. J. A. Chain, Esq., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir—Replying to yours of the 6th instant, I beg to say I have not had occasion to call at the springs since I last saw you with reference to this valley as a natural sanitarium, I can truly say I know of no spot on the American continent which would be a fair comparison with it and I doubt if there is a place in this country or Europe where asthmatic cases get such speedy and certain relief. While the hot and cold mineral springs have stored in them a panacea for many of the so called incurable ailments that afflict the human family in all parts of the world. The waters of the Buena Vista hot springs, if properly applied will not fail to give speedy relief in nearly all kinds of skin diseases, catarrh, acute bronchitis, joint and muscular rheumatism, and dyspepsia. An analysis of the water I could not give at present. There are several springs of various kinds and temperature in the glen above the house. To properly develop these springs and then let the population of the United States know what I know about them, there would not be room in five years in this part of the valley for the people who would want to come and live or sojourn here.

Yours hurriedly, with respect, H. Julian Allen, M. D.

The B. & M. have a line of low rate excursion tickets to this celebrated resort, as well as to all other important points in the country, and all inquiries concerning the same will receive prompt and courteous attention. A. C. ZIMMER, City Pass. Agt.

July 9, 1891. Is the date fixed for the Grand Yellowstone Park Excursion via the Union Pacific "The Overland Route." Final deposit for tickets must be made before June 30th. Write to Harry P. Deuel, City Passenger Agent, 1302 Farnham Street, Omaha.

See the fine display of Gold and Brass Cages, Water Coolers and Filters and Leans and Refrigerators. The largest and most complete stock of House Furnishing goods in the city at Rudge.

## DRAMA

Monday night Lincolnites were given an idea of the enjoyment New Yorkers must have during the three years engagement of the "County Fair." We enjoyed the performance. How much more must the denizens of favored Gotham delight in the play when presented by the inimitable Neil Burgess and an efficient support, the "County Fair" was one of the strongest of metropolitan attractions. Without making any odious comparisons the COURIER is free to say that the people who nearly filled the Funke Monday night, in spite of the disagreeable weather, witnessed a satisfactory rendition of one of the most marked theatrical successes of recent years. While no one player rose to an unusual height all gave their parts an intelligent, honest interpretation and the tout ensemble was smooth and pleasing. Margaret May as Taggs, a bewitching little black-eyed beauty, elicited hearty applause by her able and conscientious work. Ella Salisbury's Sally Greenaway, was also a meritorious creation enhanced by the fresh beauty of the former. Thomas McGrath had a difficult part in Otis Tucker and succeeded in his effort to represent an original, provincial farmer without becoming tiresome. Perhaps the most artistic work was accomplished by Marie Bates who essayed the part of Albiga Prue. The susceptible old maid, yearning for an expression of Otis' love which she thought justified by fourteen years courtship was very funny. Cold Moseley the winner, also won favor with the good natured audience. And right here it should be said that in the "County Fair" the so-called sensational element of the play is only an incident, not the leading feature as in so many horse and tank dramas. It has a wholesome flavor throughout and is one of those plays which it does one good to see.

The Steen-Zanzig combination, which appeared at Funke's opera house on Thursday and Friday evenings, gave a very clever entertainment, mystifying and surprising the large audiences present by their incomprehensible performances. The program opened with Zanzig in his clever sleight-of-hand work, all of which he performed with the greatest ease. Mrs. Steen, assisted by her husband, puzzled the audience by her wonderful "fakism"—commonly known as spiritualism—and although she seemed to possess some supernatural powers, it is claimed to be but a trick and an exposure of the so-called spiritualistic mediums. It can be safely said she has no peer. The latter part of the performance consisted of a series of cabinet tricks by the king of conjurers, Mr. Zanzig. Altogether, the entertainment was a most delightful one.

## THEATRICAL TALK

"Aunt Bridget's Baby" is an exceedingly healthy infant.

John W. Hamilton is to manage Gus Williams' tour next season.

London has 42 licensed theatres, New York 32, and Chicago 19.

It is whispered that J. K. Emmet and Helen Sedgwick will soon wed.

Two dramatic authors are already busy writing a play around the London baccarat scandal.

"The Power of the Press" will be one of the most important attractions on the road next season.

Harry Edwards, for many years a member of the famous Wallack Co., died in New York on Tuesday.

Clara Morris has written an article on the drama for the July number of the North American Review.

Hallen and Hart have taken Jay J. Brady into partnership in that worst of all farces—comedy "Later On."

George W. Floyd is in New York making extensive preparations for the production of "The Cadi," Bill Nye's new Comedy.

Miss Genevieve Reynolds has been engaged by Manager A. J. Spencer for Nellie Henry's new play "A Night at the Circus."

Henry E. Dixey's entertainment next season will consist of three short plays. A melo-drama burlesque by Clay Greene, a pantomime and the last act of "Seven Ages" boiled down.

Miss Phoebe H. Russell, who will be pleasantly remembered as a prominent member of Augustin Daly's company two years ago returns to the stage next season, joining Stuart Robson's company.

The executors of the late Lawrence Barrett have inventoried his estate at \$221,900. In a letter to his wife the tragedian bequeathed his Cassius armor and a sword to the Player's Club in New York.

## The Purest and Best

Articles known to medical science are used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every ingredient is carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. The medicine is prepared under the supervision of thoroughly competent pharmacists, and every step in the process of manufacture is carefully watched with a view to securing in Hood's Sarsaparilla the best possible result.

GEOLOGISTS HAVE DECIDED the earth's crust to be over 100 miles thick. This is about the thickness of the man's head who buys his railroad tickets by some inferior and poorly equipped line, when he could get a tick off the "Burlington" at the same rate.

Our work speaks for itself. It needs no brag or bluster, simply your own opinion will testify to its merits. The Studio Le Grande is on the ground floor, centrally located and a beautiful place. Call and see us at 124 south Twelfth street.

Be sure and try eastern Wyoming Nut coal. Best in the market, price \$4.40 delivered by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 309, 1134 O street.

## BASE BALL.

The score of Saturday's game at Kansas City almost justifies the question, "Did the Lincoln club give the game to Manning?" It was the worst defeat Lincoln has so far sustained. 15 to 0. Think of it! Roch was unable to do anything with the ball, and it is surprising that Dave didn't change men. Our boys made two base hits, the other fellows made seventeen. They made two errors. We made nine. It wasn't a game to be proud of.

Sunday our boys made a big effort to retrieve themselves from the brace of defeats; but in an eleven inning game Kansas City won by a score of 4 to 5. People in Kansas City say it was the hottest fight ever witnessed in the base ball arena of that place, and the natives were so pleased with the result that they are smiling yet. Darnbrough pitched seven innings when he was relieved by Burckett. The former was fairly effective; but Burckett was minus his old time skill, which was not surprising when the fact that he had not pitched for several weeks is taken into consideration. Swartzel twirled the ball for the Kaw River sluggers and he had superb control of the sphere. Over seven thousand people saw the sport.

## AMONG THE SPORTS.

The Lincoln club will remain in Lincoln. Dave Rowe is playing center field and Patton third base.

The Denver—Lincoln game Tuesday was postponed on account of rain.

After Minneapolis came Duluth, Sioux City, and then Milwaukee, each for three games.

On Thursday Fortner pitched for the Denver team and Roach for Lincoln. We got 6 runs, Denver 3.

Will Dave get Patton in Raymond's place, or will he secure a new man? Perhaps he may take the job himself.

The bicycle race this week has been unusually successful, the attendance indicating increasing interest in cycling.

Flanagan has got his hand in at first and what is almost equally important he has promptly taken a piece among our sluggers.

Fred W. Large who played third base with the Lincoln club in 1887 was married the other day in Oakland, Cal., to Miss Annie E. Son.

The state tennis tournament will be held at Hastings next week, commencing Tuesday. A number of Lincoln players will be in attendance.

Kansas City is pulling up in a way becoming the champions. When that club takes three from Lincoln it is evident that the Misourians can play ball.

Lincoln's favorite wheelman, Ed Mockett, broke the state record for one mile at Bohanan hall Tuesday night, making the run in exactly 2:54, one second less than Flecher's best time.

Lincoln won Wednesday's game at Denver by a close scratch, snatching out a victory in the ninth inning. The score was 9 to 8. O'Day and Rogers, and Kennedy and Reynolds occupied the points.

In the six-day bicycle race at Bohanan's hall the latest information seemed to justify the prediction that Wilson would come out first, although Alloway is pressing him closely. The race ends to-night.

Lack of space prevents an extensive mention of the races, which were inaugurated Thursday, and which will end to-day. The weather has been extremely unfavorable, but on the whole the performances were satisfactory.

Minneapolis and St. Paul played an excellent game Tuesday, in which the former was victorious by a score of 1 to 0. Only one error was made in the game and that by the victors. Each club got 27 F. O.'s and 14 assists and 6 base hits.

In the big league the New York club has had much the same experience that the Lincoln team has enjoyed in the sister organization, starting out at the bottom and steadily moving up to the top. Tuesday New York won the fourth straight from Anson's men.

Have you noticed that Lincoln has got to the front as a sporting center? Last week we had a state shooting tournament, this week we have a six day bicycle race, and a series of exciting horse races, to say nothing of the champion ball team and minor attractions.

William Castone has been actively engaged in trying to organize a state base ball league and he has strong hopes of success. Word comes from Beatrice that a club has already been formed there and Kearney, Nebraska City, Grand Island, Hastings, Fremont, Blair and Plattsmouth are agitating the question.

Our Harry Raymond who as third baseman has given such general satisfaction, is the first player in the Western league to jump his contract to enter the American Association. He goes back to the Louisville club of which he was captain last season, to play short stop. Harry was a good man; but his desertion will not cripple the Lincoln club.

Fortify yourself for the diseases peculiar to warm weather, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street Telephone 138. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

For harness call on Henry Harpham, 142 north Eleventh street, opposite Capital Hotel.

Kaechlein Baumgartner & Co. celebrated wool challies and French satines at low prices this week at

J. W. WINGER & Co. 1109 O street.

Be sure and try eastern Wyoming Nut coal. Best in the market, price \$4.40 delivered by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 309, 1134 O street.