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OWN TALK

We often wonder at the gullibility of people who patronize quacks but none of us know the enormous number of gullibles and I venture the opinion that not many of the suckers know how skillfully and persistently they are angled for. We know something of the doings of quacks in our midst, but in the larger cities there are men who make a business of bleeding the credulous people scattered over wide areas. How do they discover the suckers? That very thing has come to be a business. There are "address" men in the east who make a business of buying the letters of quack doctors, at least such letters as contain remittances. These missives are very valuable, costing as high as \$75 and even \$100 a thousand. But the dealer makes a handsome profit out of them by leasing them to other quacks. The charge for the first month's use is in some cases as high as \$125 a thousand. The next month they may go to another medic at a lower rate, and so on until they net several hundred dollars profit. In some cases the "address" man writes on the margin the amount the writer was foolish enough to part with, so that the quack can see at a glance the quality of the gudgeon he is fishing for. Sometimes the medical man will not see these letters at any price. After working the sucker until he refuses to bite any more, he writes him under a different name and bleeds him again. Experience shows that a man who has bitten once is likely to bite again.

Speaking of advertising, the Murphy Varnish Co. is pursuing a policy that ought to make timid, apathetic advertisers pause and think. Of course varnish is an article that is not bought by the general public, because it is seldom used by any but painters and finishers. It is sold by salesmen directly to the trade, and one would suppose that about all the advertising necessary would be through the trade papers. The Murphy company, however, is spending thousands on advertisements in magazines and other periodicals of general circulation. The president of the company says this is being done on the theory that the public should be educated up to the merits of a first-class article and that the name Murphy should be associated with high quality varnish. When a man buying a carriage is a judge of varnish he will want the best, and if he has been led to believe that the Murphy varnish is the best, the Murphy is what he will demand. This is advertising at long range, but it is safe to say that this concern is not spending thousands of dollars without taking note of the returns.

A concerted move is being made to locate the 1892 encampment of the national G. A. R. in Lincoln, and occasionally one hears the remark: "Why, Lincoln can't accommodate them." There are very few cities in the country that could house the army which gathers at such times, but the effort is never made. Great camps with thousands of tents are established at convenient points, and in these the old veterans resume for a few days something of the army life with which the campaigning of the rebellion made them familiar. Lincoln has a big slice of all-outdoors lying about at its command, and there will be no difficulty in finding suitable tenting places. In other respects Lincoln can take care of the boys in blue in good style. All Nebraska and several neighboring states are in sympathy with us and will lend a hand to bring the encampment to the city named for the man who did more than all others to suppress the rebellion. The west is entitled to the next meet, and if it comes west Lincoln stands the best show of getting it.

What a pleasant thing it is to see brethren dwelling together in peace. For years Omaha and Lincoln have been business rivals, and the feeling which grew up between them had something of the nature of hatred, but a better day has come. Both have grown to big, prosperous cities, whose future is assured, and they can afford to forget the jealousies of their babyhood. The spirit of peace and good-will seems to have settled over them and we now see them working hand in hand for common purposes. The big game of Omaha, the men and the papers that direct public opinion, have promised to help us to get the G. A. R. encampment. On the other hand Omaha wants the national convention of the republican party next year, and Lincoln's influential citizens have declared their friendliness through the medium of newspaper interviews. In a word, everything is lovely and the goose hangs high. But why not let this friendly feeling be permanent?

And there are Minneapolis and St. Paul talking of consolidating and incorporating as one city. I don't know just why unless it is to make a big town that will beat out St. Louis or some other imaginary rival at the next census. This desire to see a town grow big is a queer thing from one point of view. A few, very few, people make money by the growth of a place, but to the average man it makes very little difference after a city has passed the hundred thousand mark. The number of men in business increases proportionately, and the same is true of almost all other classes. A big city has advantages, but a smaller one has its compensations. The American love of bigness, however, must have something about which the American love of bragging can shoot off its mouth.

Bishop Cox, a noted Episcopalian divine down east, has pulled a horse's nest down over his ears. In a recent public address he denounced women who rode bicycles, and he spoke of their conduct as highly improper, even immoral. "Denounced" describes it exactly, and newspapers and correspondents have flocked to the defense of the girl who rides a wheel. The good bishop meant well enough, perhaps, but he made the mistake a great many other good people make. They

are so much in earnest or so badly warped mentally as to forget that other people may be honest and moral and yet not agree with them by a long shot. In other words such a man is either a bigot or an egotist, possibly both. He may mean well and his life may be blameless, but he is narrow-minded. This world is not aching for narrow gauge men. It doesn't need leaders who set up a puny, petty pattern of manhood as a standard and measure all the world by it. The proposition that the riding of a bicycle makes a woman immoral or anything akin to it is ridiculous and preposterous. It is an insult to the sex and to its individuals who practice the gentle pastime. We suspect the good bishop is showing his senility and perhaps he is to be pitied.

What a contrast that sort of twaddle is to the ringing plea Rev. DeWitt Talmage makes for justice for the fair sex. "By what principle of justice," he says, "is it that women in many of our cities get only two-thirds as much as men, and in many cases only half? Here is the gigantic injustice—that for work, equally well, if not better done, woman receives far less compensation than man. Start with the national government. Women clerks in Washington get \$900 for doing that for which men receive \$1,800. The wheel of oppression is rolling over the necks of thousands of women who are in despair about what they are to do. Many of the largest mercantile establishments out of our cities are necessary to these abominations, and from their large establishments there are scores of souls being pushed off into death, and their employees know it. Is there a God? Will there be a judgment? I tell you, if God rises up to redress woman's wrongs, many of our large establishments will be swallowed quicker than a South American earthquake ever took down a city. God will catch these oppressors between the two millstones of his wrath and grind them to powder. Why is it that in some of the cities a female principal in a school gets only \$825 for doing work for which a male principal gets \$1,650? I hear from all the land the wail of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wail but flatteries. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being who gets hungry when she has no food, and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flatteries; give her justice!"

Greatness, what art thou? Chauncey Depew has been on trial in New York for the death of men who were killed on a railroad of which he is a director. One of the jurors who was neither deaf, blind nor dumb, who lived in New York city and read the papers, had never heard of Mr. Depew. Such is fame! And such is the material of which they make jurymen!

You Take No Risk in buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else in its stead.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street. Telephone 158. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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

COLLECTIONS in and out of the city attended to, Receipts collected, Houses leased and Estates managed. H. N. Weasel, Notary Public, room 30 Latta block, 11th and N sts.

Bicycles of all kinds and all makes skillfully repaired on short notice. Wrenches, oil cases, tires and other supplies always for sale at George & Fishette, 1442 O street.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel complaints. It is almost certain to be needed, and no family can afford to be without it. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering, if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Chas. C. Reed, Druggist.

Call on Henry Harpham, 142 north Eleventh street, opposite Capital Hotel for fly nets, summer lap robes and carriage whips.

Be sure and try eastern Wyoming Nut coal. Best in the market, price \$4.40 delivered by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 350, 1134 O street.

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.

Quick and Comfortable Trip. Two new trains have been added to the already excellent connections east that the Great Rock Island Route has been offering to its patrons.

The Lake Shore & Mich. Southern has put on a new train, leaving Chicago daily at 10:30 a. m., and the Fort Wayne (Pennysylvania Lines), one at 10:45 a. m.

These are daily trains, scheduled on fast time, and arrive at New York City next afternoon at 2 o'clock, and via the first mentioned Boston passengers reach their destination but 2 hours later.

The Rock Island Route Sleeper leaves Omaha daily at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Chicago at 8:05 a. m., in time to make this important through connection.

For rates and tickets apply to J. L. DE BEVOIS, Gen'l Agent Pass. Dept., 10th & Farnam Sts., Omaha. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager.

NEW YORK THEATRICALY

[Editorial Correspondence.] NEW YORK CITY, July 11, 1891.—There is no season in the year when New York is so thickly populated with theatrical people as at this particular time. Of course by this it is not to be inferred that the entire profession summers in the great city, for such certainly is not the case. The great star after the winter's labor is over generally finds his or her way to some pleasant resort or in a quiet country spot to pass the summer months and I could name fifty or more that are now enjoying life luxuriously and leisurely in such places giving their whereabouts but for want of time and space today.

But there are hundreds of them in New York and you can always pick them out from among "other people" when seen on Broadway, on Twenty-fourth and Twenty-eighth streets or on Union Square. A change however in the locality of theatrical headquarters is gradually taking place. Formerly the center was about Fourteenth street and "on the square" meaning of course Union Square, but it is a noticeable fact since H. S. Taylor's removal to Twenty-eighth street and the constant rebuilding and improvement of uptown theatres, that the actors and actresses are more to be seen on or near the latter street and on upper Broadway. Taylor's Exchange, by the way, is a veritable hive these days and although the croaker said Taylor would lose himself in his new place, yet has the venerable H. S. been even far more successful than ever. The great four story brownstone building is completely filled with offices of the representative managers and theatrical concerns of the country. In a stroll through the building yesterday with that genial old soul, Ed Zimmerman (who by the way, is Taylor's able right bower) I noticed about fifty offices and each occupying hard at it getting in shape for next season's tour. In the building beside the headquarters of America's most prominent theatrical world, branch offices of various lithographic and show printing houses, a telegraph office, railroad offices and supply agencies, making the exchange a most convenient place to transact all business. And this is not all that the Exchange is used for. It is here that change is used for. It is here that companies are routed for their tours, be it for a week or a year and this is the season when "dates are being made" throughout the country. It is also headquarters for theatre managers as well, while in the city and this, too, is its time of all times to be at the metropolis. It is similar to the merchant that goes east to buy goods every season. Just so the theatre manager goes to market to get his pick and contract for first choice of what the market affords. Among the "gang" I met our own Ed Church of the Lansing theatre; that popular Omaha caterer Thomas Boyd and Charlie Elliott, Crawford's double first lieutenant. Ed Church informs me that he has already booked a line of attractions such as any city in America may well feel proud and among his contracts I notice some great attractions. I don't know why it is that managers keep it a secret, but as I have been sworn to "keep mum" I cannot just yet tell what good things and how many of them are in store for the patrons of the new Lansing. You see there is even honesty among newspaper men. "Bob" McKeynolds is not here but I am told that he does not find it necessary as Klaw and Erlanger, Randall and Dixon and Charles Frohman represent him and are making some fine bookings for the Funks. Professional people here all seem to be delighted with the fact that Lincoln is to have another theatre and I have heard ought but good words for the new management. They all agree that Lincoln is one of the best show towns in America and that with its present population and its prospective growth, it will support both houses admirably.

AT THE THEATRES. Next season's great operatic successes are now being made in New York and fortunate for Lincolnites I am pleased to say some of them are already booked for Nebraska's capital city. It seems that of late years a number of companies have made it a point to try new operas on the metropolitan public for a summer season and if their approval was given, i. e. by large houses, applauses equally as large, then they would certainly be a go elsewhere. Fact is, a New York success is a success throughout America and a long run in Gotham assures for it a profitable season on the road.

DeWolf Hopper opera company is again playing a summer engagement at the Broadway, presenting the new opera "Wang." Candidly speaking, I never was much of an admirer of Mr. Hopper. As a comedian I never thought him a success. His towering form seems to be against him as a graceful dancer and his comedy lines have never been in the least funny to me, yet I know there are thousands that think Mr. Hopper a great comedian. As a vocalist he is more of a success. He has a clever voice and knows well how to use it, his catchy songs generally being very good. Della Fox is the star of the company and to her very graceful acting and charming style is due the company's success, if such it is. Her every move is cunning and her dancing beautiful in the extreme. She never does a part without being recalled and the duds of New York seem to go wild over her. She is certainly a big hit. Della Fox is but a young girl who has a great future in store and I hope soon to see her at the head of a company over on the supporting company is excellent and the scenery superb. The action of "Wang" is lively, much of the music being catchy and very pretty.

At the Casino, Lillian Russell is playing her last season. She opens at the Garden theatre early the coming fall. The Aronson's however have a fine card as Miss Russell's successor whom it is thought will prove even a greater success at this famous operatic temple than did the airy fairy Lillian. The piece now on is "Apollo" and it is taking immensely. It is full of rich comedy and the airs are all tuneful and harmoniously rendered. The scenery is magnificent and some of it quite novel. As usual the orchestra is the finest in New York. The beautiful roof gar-

den is open and proves a greater attraction than ever. The Hungarian band renders a concert nightly continuing during and after the performance. Fully as many go to enjoy the garden entertainment alone as do the opera, although the price of admission for the latter is the same as for both. There is an intermission of ten minutes between each act, during which about half of the audience (both ladies and gentlemen) either stroll out into the foyers or take the elevators for the roof. After the performance the audience seeks further enjoyment on the roof as the concert continues until midnight. This is an ideal spot. There are, perhaps a hundred small tables at which ice creams, cake and drinks are served and relished while listening to music as enchanting as any ever heard in concert. Those who have visited New York and the Casino roof garden can well describe this beautiful retreat. It is one of New York's attractions that no visitor should miss—remember this when in the metropolis. At the close of the present run of "Apollo" which will be about the middle of July, the "Grand Duchesse" will receive a grand revival production. Lillian Russell will be cast for her original role and the piece will run the balance of the summer and until Miss Russell bids farewell to the Casino to accept an engagement at the Garden theatre.

The McCaull Opera company, the reorganized, is playing a very successful summer season at Palmer's. They have something new and it takes well. It is titled "Tar and Tartar" and is full of good things; catchy music and witty dialogue being well interspersed throughout the opera. Digby Bell and his talented lady, Laura Joyce Bell both do some fine work and the other members of the company help to round out a thoroughly meritorious production. Monday was souvenir night, the occasion being the fiftieth performance. "Tar and Tartar" gives every assurance of a long and profitable run.

Other opera's in town that I have not seen are "The Bat" one of Strauss' tuneful compositions which they say is very good, it being full of the beautiful Strauss waltzes. At the Grand opera house the English Opera company has been holding forth in a repertoire of grand opera, the bill for this week being "Trovatore." Gilmore's band is at the Madison Square garden in a series of grand promenade concerts which are very popular.

Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Collection at Church. The Rev. Mr. Hoggins—Brother Diggs is a man of nerve. There was a cry of fire in his church Sunday, and for a second or two he came near giving way to the panic himself, but he collected his wits and dismissed the congregation.

The Rev. Mr. Hoggins (envious of Diggs)—Collected his wits! Yes, he's always grumbling about the smallness of his collections.—Detroit Free Press.

Somewhat Different. Jack Rowe can play second base as well as he did short stop and he can hit the ball where his predecessor, Tomney, couldn't see it.

Raymond ought to have no difficulty in guarding the gap between second and third and the indications are that he will be as good a man in the place as Rowe.

And Patton. People liked him. They couldn't help it. But his capability for playing ball didn't use to the measure of the stature of Rowe's idea of what constitutes good ball.

Robert Dobs of this city, a member of the Lincoln Giants, and A. Sharroy of Omaha have agreed to fight to a finish in South Omaha to-night with light gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules to govern.

In the meantime when there are changes galore and when people are wondering who will go next Burckett tends to his knitting out in the left field and continues to put up an unexceptionable quality of ball.

When Phil Tomney left for his home in Pennsylvania he carried with him the good wishes of the Lincoln fans. He is a good ball player and barring a few of the opening games gave general satisfaction. Another lamb sacrificed on the altar of Dave's desire for sluggers.

Thus far the trouble with O'Day has been his variability. There really seems to be no excuse for such an exhibition as he gave to the Kansas City crowd Saturday, after his splendid work here during the Milwaukee series. It is about time that Hank got down to his regular work, which is pitching great ball. In his mind, no one doubts that.

Roat is in to stay. He possesses the two qualifications that a fielder should have. He can stop the ball and he can throw safely. By the way, have you noticed that throw of his? He has a throw that is strictly his own. Then he has in his possession another desirable qualification. He seems to be able to bring his bat into contact with the ball occasionally when at the plate.

The Lincoln girls—many of them, are not the most appreciative of base ball patrons, if not the most constant in attendance. Last year it was "the thing" for young gentlemen to take them to the game; but this year, alas! when it is really worth while going, the aforesaid young gentlemen seem to have relapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude. It is too bad, especially when the ladies take such an interest in the sport.

If he wants to keep up his popularity, Stafford must brace up a little. His playing lately has been a good deal like Strief's umpiring—bad. He has some excuse however, in that he has worked harder than any other member of the team. He is enthusiastic and likes to play ball, but the strain of alternating between center field and the box is beginning to tell on him, and if Dave expects to continue to use him in the latter

BASEBALL

Dave Rowe's aggregation (aggravation you might call it) of ball players went to Kansas City Friday of last week to meet the Cowboys. We went. We saw and were conquered. There was an idea prevalent that Dave had decided it was time to quit losing and that we would begin climbing with the first of the Kansas City series. But it wasn't to be so. Dave probably hadn't reached that conclusion yet. At any rate the other fellows gave the Lincoln club a severe drubbing. The score was 8 to 2. Saturday was the fourth of July and they say the two games were witnessed by immense crowds. The club was in excellent trim to win. Raymond, the western association prodigy had returned bringing with him Ehret, the famous Louisville pitcher. Dave Rowe was not there. Perhaps that's the reason that in the two scuffles which promptly ensued when time was called at the end of the ninth round Kansas City was on top and Lincoln lay sprawling in the dust. The new players didn't help us. The particulars are too harrowing for further comment. First score: Kansas City 9, Lincoln 3; second score: Kansas City 10, Lincoln 3.

Denver and Lincoln had a set-to Sunday afternoon at Lincoln park and the result was of such a nature that after the performance the spectators, imitating the example of the illustrious Arab, folded their tents and silently stole away. Silently, though inwardly swearing, stole they.

From the scene of the awful conflict; They'd squandered their money and it didn't pay. And, can you blame them? they silently kicked.

James Stafford officiated in the box in a way that made the tears come to the eyes of his former admirers. Finally he got so dizzy that Burckett was called upon to relieve him. The latter did his part well but it was too late and the Mountaineers scooped up a victory, yanking it away by a score of 7 to 6. The score indicates that Denver played better ball than Lincoln and what the score says, goes.

SPORTING NOTES. The Lincoln club is due to play in Omaha today and tomorrow.

Brennan of the Denver club was roasted unmercifully at Wednesday's game.

A six-day bicycle race is among the attractions for Lincoln Park next week.

The most that can be said in favor of Umpire Strief is that he is not easily rattled.

It is said ere long Flanagan will not be "in it." Then Dave Roe will probably return to first.

Dave always removes his hat when roasting the umpire. He kicks but never loses his respect for the arbiter of the game.

A fact—that Lincoln has the strongest infield in the Western association and probably as much can be truthfully said of the outfield.

Jack Rowe can play second base as well as he did short stop and he can hit the ball where his predecessor, Tomney, couldn't see it.

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place he will do well to relieve him from field duty. Give him a chance. O'Day went into the box for Thursday's game, and we did what we almost always do when Hank pitches—won. It took ten innings this time. Gilliland, as usual, handled the ball very satisfactorily for the visitors. Of the earned runs Lincoln got five, Denver two. There were ten errors. Lincoln got four, Denver six. Two three base hits were distributed among Dave Roe and Gilliland. O'Day struck out three men; so did Gilliland. Of the fourteen runs Lincoln pulled in eight, and Denver the rest.

The release of Darnbrough to Kansas City was a surprise to those on the outside, and the source of a good deal of general regret. Darnbrough has hardly had a chance, but it is evident from the work he has done this season, that he has as good stuff in him as any pitcher in the home team and the COURIER predicts a brilliant future for the young man. There are people who would have preferred to see Stafford go. The reason Stafford didn't go is that he can bat, and I believe that what Dave is looking for and what the Lincoln club needs just now. Darnbrough was not a conspicuous success as a wielder of the hickory.

"Red" Ehret pitched his first game on the grounds Wednesday afternoon, and while he did some really effective work Denver's pitcher Gilliland, was equally as effective, and this with the heavier lifting of the Mountaineers lost us the game, though it took eleven innings to accomplish our defeat. There were some rank errors on both sides. Dave Rowe muffed three flies in the center field, all of which Stafford would have gathered in easily. Still, it wasn't as bad as it might have been: Raymond played acceptably in Jack Rowe's old position. The score was 6 to 4. Ehret struck out 10 men; so did Gilliland.

Ayers' Ague cure is a warranted specific for all malarial diseases and bilious derangements.

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

Are You Interested? The following frank statement from J. E. Hare of Trenton, Texas, will be of interest to many of our citizens. "My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and cured him. I can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine. For sale by Chas. C. Reed, Druggist.

Henry Harpham, sells good harness for good money, also poor harness for good money.

The Whitelrest Coal and Lime company is always at the front supplying the finest grades of all kinds of coal.

Eye and Ear Surgeon. Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1303 O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Neb.

Never order a photograph or picture of any kind until you have seen the work done at the new Studio Le Grande, 134 south Twelfth street.

Sea Bathing 1,000 Miles from the Sea, at Garfield Beach.

The famous health resort, Garfield Beach, on Great Salt Lake, eighteen miles from Salt Lake City, is reached via the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," and is now open. This is the only real sand beach on Great Salt Lake, and is one of the finest bathing and pleasure resorts in the West.

For complete description of Garfield Beach and Great Salt Lake, send to E. L. Lomax, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Omaha, for copies of "Sights and Scenes in Utah," or "A Glimpse of Great Salt Lake," or apply at 1044 O street. E. B. Stinson, City Ticket Agent.

WHEN GRANT SAID, "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," he probably referred to the "Burlington," as everybody knows it is the only "line" worth fighting for in this part of the country.

Cushman Park Special Trains. Until further notice, R. & M. trains will run as follows between Lincoln and Cushman park.

Wednesday—Leave Lincoln 7:30 P.M., and return from Cushman at 11 P.M.

Saturdays—Leave Lincoln at 2:30 P.M. and return from Cushman at 8 P.M.

Sundays—Leave Lincoln at 10:30 A.M., 2:30 P.M., 5:30 P.M. and 8:30 P.M.; returning from Cushman at 11 A.M., 3 P.M., 5 P.M. and 8 P.M.

Regular train No. 71 leaving Lincoln at 4:30 P.M. daily except Sunday will also stop at Cushman, honoring tickets, round trip rate of 15 cents will apply to all.

Not a Citizen of Lincoln can afford to miss the comfort and safety offered him by the North Western Line (F. E. & M. V. RR.) in his travels to and from Chicago and all eastern points. It is the direct line to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Olympia, Seattle, Tacoma, and all other Minnesota, Washington and Montana points. All passengers for these points go through without depot transfer. Patronize the North Western and avoid omnibus transfers. It is the only all rail line to that Sanatorium of the world, the Hot Springs of South Dakota and the direct line to Rapid City, Deadwood and Black Hills points. To all those contemplating a trip the coming season it offers a direct line and service, to all the resorts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northern Michigan. The finest fishing grounds in the world are reached by this line. For rates and information, call at 1135 O street. W. M. SHUFMAN, Gen'l Agt. J. T. MASTIN, City Tkt. Agt.