

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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PRICE FIVE CENT



Ward McAllister's menu of a dinner for sixteen guests should be printed in leaflet form and copies of it enclosed in the original packages of food sent from America to starving Russians. It might prove a little extravagant for a steady diet, and a sudden jump to it from dried leaves and grass cannot be recommended as conducive to the best health among the peasantry. But here is the itemized bill, written in Mr. McAllister's own handwriting: "Now for the cost of a Newport dinner, say a dinner of sixteen guests, the most elaborate that one can give here, where no expense is spared. Having a chef you must give him, to prepare such a dinner, one or two assistants, at a cost of \$10 each per day, \$30; eight Persian melons, \$4.80; your soup, if tortoise, \$15; petite bouches, timbales of chicken, \$5; fish, with mushrooms or other garnishment, \$4.45; fillet of beef with truffles, \$15; sweetbreads, with white or black sauce, \$6; supreme de volaille, \$3; aspic de foie gras in jelly, \$15; sorbet, \$6.40; artichokes, \$4; woodcock, \$10; Russian salad, \$5; Nesselrode pudding, \$8; vegetables and coffee, \$6; fruit and grapes, \$7; hothouse peaches, \$12; nectarines, \$6; liquors, \$3.20; ten bottles of champagne (the best), \$25.55; hock of sautern, \$5; table claret, \$3; sherry, \$3.50; desert claret, \$1.25; Burgundy Romanee Conti, \$3.50; Madeira, \$10; extra waiters, \$15; illuminating grounds, \$3; total cost, \$299.98." While I am not disposed to criticize, and would do my best to worry through the repeat if it was necessary, it rather seems to me that the odd cents impart to it a sort of special-sale-for-this-day-only-bargain-counter-caste. If Ward would only have added say two cents worth of prunes, or liver, or something of that sort to make the amount figure even, how much nicer it would have rounded out. I am almost tempted to ask if it can't be done yet.

I made a casual reference last week to 'Wall' Mason's condition, noting the fact that he had entered the Keeley institute at Blair for treatment. It must not be inferred that he has entirely lost his grip on the muse, however, for to all intents and purposes he is pursuing it as steadily as of yore and, though his hand may tremble more than in days gone by, his gift of thought and command of rhetoric reminds one of his palmier days. At the formal opening of the institute last Saturday he read this original poem: If a man is walking weary on a tangled path and lone, If each step be but the author of a sigh, a sob, or groan; If the pathway stretches darkly into wastes of blasted hopes, Where in worse than Egypt's blackness Psyche for a comfort gropes, If he wears, wears, wears of the rugged road he treads With the frost-sites for his blankets and the frost-soils for his beds, If he knows that his journey through a glad enchanted place Who will dare to come and tell him that the journey is disgrace? Who will dare to tell a sailor, dying on a broken spar That he dare not look to heaven, feast his eyes upon a star? Who will dare to tell a pilgrim thirsting on a fevered plain, It is wrong to wish for water, wrong to kneel and pray for rain? He who dares may come and tell us, tell us that we are disgraced, But his telling will not hurt us while our conscience is placed In God who gently led us from the old life vile, impure, To the grandeur and the glory of the Keeley Whisky Cure!

According to a New York newspaper account of a funeral in that city there occurred an incident which seems to have struck the reporter with amazement, it being the conduct of a rich man in attendance. "The young man whose wealth is computed at over \$50,000,000, stood an attentive, devout and sad participant in the obsequies, his pale face wearing a melancholy expression. He was attired in a neat fitting suit of black, black gloves and tie. He stood when the congregation rose, knelt when it knelt and sat when it sat. Throughout the long service he remained with set, saddened face, and most of the time with bowed head. Never once did he glance around to see who was there, and not once did he exchange words with his pew companion." It is not known to the people of the "wild and woolly" just how a man "reputed to be worth fifty millions" would be likely to act at a funeral, as there are so few of us who have experienced the exhilaration caused by the possession of such a sum, and attending a funeral at one and the same time. The general impression is, at this distance from the scene, that the rich gentleman acted with proper decorum. The effect of such large wealth thrust suddenly upon a Nebraska or Colorado man might cause him to forget his solemn surroundings; but so long as he refrained from handkerchief flirtation with any of the bereaved females or from dancing a jig in the vestibule of the church there would probably be nothing in his deportment to need newspaper attention.

"I have an argument to make in favor of smoking," said an old commercial traveler to me the other night at the Capital, as he tipped his chair back and lighted a cigar. His companions, one of them a recent tobacco graduate from Keweenaw, placed themselves in listening attitudes, while the smoker proceeded with the following interesting reminiscence: "I have for years been addicted to the weed and it has been my custom always to smoke a cigar just before retiring. One night in the summer of 1876 I was in the captain's cabin with a jolly party of friends in a ship that was ploughing along the coast of New Brunswick. We told stories and played whist until a late hour, when we had

our best good night and started for our state rooms. I am going up on the deck for a smoke before I go to bed," I said to my companions, and in spite of their protests and refusals to join me I went up alone.

At that point the coast is very rugged and I could distinctly see the perpendicular walls of dark rocks rising out of the ocean, to an incredible height. The ship was running quite close to them, too, so very close in fact that I was frightened, and half inclined to go to the captain about it. Presently one stately rock glided past so close I believe I could have touched it, and looking forward I saw another directly in front of the ship at no great distance. At the rate we were running I judged we would reach the rock in a very short time and that to strike it meant a journey to the bottom, as the coast nowhere admitted of landing. I ran to the stairway and shrieked for the captain. He answered the summons in a second and was on deck in another second. He saw the situation before I had time to explain it, and rushing past me like the wind, he ran to the man at the wheel, who was sound asleep. Bells were ringing and engines being reversed in the next instant and when the ship came to a stop the bow was almost touching the rocks. All hands were on deck, and the passengers were, by this time, out and inquiring the cause of the commotion. When it was explained and I was pointed out as their deliverer, I simply said "You need not thank me, but the man who made this cigar." Since then I have always continued the practice of smoking a cigar before retiring. If it hadn't been for my smoke that night I would now probably be telling this story to Mc Ginty and the mermaids."

The lottery leeches, which the people of Louisiana are just now making a desperate effort to shake off, are not satisfied with ordinary business margins. It has been figured that they calculate to clear over \$13,000,000 annually from receipts of \$28,000,000, a profit of about 47 per cent. net. I understand they have been paying dividends of 75 per cent. a month on a nominal capital stock of \$1,000,000 and this robber share of the receipts is all they dare to take, though the bulk of their "business" comes from the poor and ignorant people, who are helpless prey for these rapacious scoundrels. The lottery has a fascinating but very deceptive way of deluding the victims with visions of future wealth. The chances of winning are very small, and have been estimated to be as follows, when the lottery is "honestly" conducted: 99,999 to one, against winning \$15,000; 49,999 to one, against winning \$5,000; 33,333 to one, against winning \$2,000; 19,999 to one, against winning \$1,000; 11,110 to one, against winning \$500; 3,447 to one, against winning \$100; 1,335 to one, against winning \$50; 357 to one, against winning \$20; 172 to one, against winning \$10; 45 to one, against winning \$5. There is a grave question whether a prize won is not worse in its effect than any amount lost, for it encourages continued "investments" and leads to ultimate ruin. Its end is moral death.

A swindler with a new system has appeared in New York and his plan is unique, to say the least of it. It seems that the man closely studied the "year-book" of the various churches and learned who were the most liberal in their donations to the poor. He would then visit these people, and being a plausible fellow, would tell harrowing stories of distress. He was able, by mentioning the receipts of the congregation, to make it appear that he was a regular attendant at the church. His requests were moderate, and if he could not get money he would ask for clothing. It is known that he received nearly \$8000 during the last year. As a result of the fellow's operations the Rev. Dr. Morgan, pastor of the Church of Heavenly Rest, has taken the "year-book" from its ac-

custo ned place near the door of the church, and warned his parishioners against the swindler. All of which sets me thinking until in sheer despair I throw up both hands and ask "what next?"

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever" and to nothing does this apply with more force and spirit than to the elegant stock of diamonds exhibited by Eugene Hallett, the jeweler. Brilliantly bewitching in the magnificence of their splendor, fairly entrancing in the lustre of their many hues, they are indeed a sight to delight the eye and excite the admiration of even a casual observer. Hallett is certainly headquarters for everything in the line of brilliants, as he is in silverware and fine jewelry. You can make no mistake if you consult him before making your purchases of these goods. Drop in and see the dazzling array of single and clustered gems on exhibition for your inspection.

MEN AND MATTER S.

The COURIER has made arrangements with that able family newspaper, the Chicago Herald, by which the two journals are clubbed at an attractive price. The announcement will be found in today's issue.

Congressman Bryan has introduced three bills, each of which have been read twice, referred and ordered printed. One of these is to compel publication of all notices of sale of real or personal property, under decree or order of the United States courts to be made in some newspaper of general circulation published in the county where such property is situated. Another provides that lunatics shall be placed on the free list, and the third proposes an amendment to the constitution, providing for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people. Mr. Bryan has evidently mapped out a vigorous plan of campaign and proposes to carry it in a vigorous manner.

Fine Store for Rent.

The handsome new store room now occupied by the CAPITAL CITY COURIER, 25x149, with steam heat, water and all modern conveniences, will be for rent February first. For terms etc., apply at the premises, 1134 N street, opposite Herpolsheimer & Co's, exposition building.

The Columbian Exposition.

In the COURIER today, is an illustration of the Mines and Mining building. This building is 700 feet long by 350 feet wide, and the architect is S. S. Beman, of Chicago. In plan it is simple and straightforward, embracing on the ground floor spacious vestibules, restaurants, toilet rooms, etc. On each of the four sides of the building are placed the entrances, those of the north and south fronts being the most spacious and prominent. To the right and left of each entrance, inside, start broad flights of easy stairs leading to the galleries. The main fronts look southward on the great Central Court, and northward on the western and middle lakes and an island gorgeous with flowers. These principal fronts display enormous arched entrances, richly embellished with sculptural decorations emblematic of Mining and allied industries. Between the main entrance and the pavilions are richly decorated arcades, forming an open loggia on the ground floor, and a deeply recessed promenade on the gallery floor level, which commands a fine view of the lakes and islands to the northward and the great Central Court on the south. These loggias on the first floor are faced with marbles of different kinds and hues, which will be considered part of the Mining Exhibit, and so utilized as to have marketable value at the close of the Exposition. The loggia ceilings will be heavily coffered, and richly decorated in plaster and color. The ornamentation is massed at the prominent points of the facade and the exterior presents a massive, though graceful, appearance.



McKee Rankin has spent thirty-one years on the stage, and his has been an interesting and not altogether pleasant experience, with its ups and downs. He has had some marked successes; but they have been counteracted by his many failures. Lately, however, fortune seems to have dealt more kindly with him. "The Danites," his old favorite and success, and "The Canuck" make a strong card and things are once more coming his way. "The Canuck" which was presented at the Lansing Tuesday evening to a good house, has been seen in this city before. It is by no means a remarkable play when considered as a play, but Rankin's interpretation of the part of "Jean Baptiste Cadeaux," a French Canadian farmer, is a characterization that is easily comparable with some of the best work of Jefferson, Florence and others of that ilk. The element of greatness, never wholly lacking in Rankin, is palpable and vivid in his "Cadeaux". Those who are familiar with our northern neighbors recognize at once a faithful and artistic representation of one of the strongest types among the inhabitants of North America. The incidental story is intelligently presented by a competent company, in which Charles H. Clark is an exceptionally good "Cyrus Stebbins". Miss Maude Durand, who was a delightfully facile "Archange," is a Nebraska girl who has won her laurels in a two months experience on the stage. She was formerly a resident of "Whoo, Saunders county, and her real name is Maud Anderson. Owing to the fact that Mr. Clark had neglected to turn forward his watch in coming from Denver, a slight delay was caused at the opening of the performance which, however, was good naturedly borne by the audience.

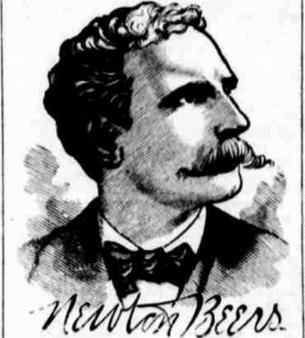
"The Danites," too well known to call for extended comment, was presented at the Lansing Wednesday evening. The familiar play was given in a manner commensurate with its past record, awakening the old time emotions. Rankin's work in the character of "Sandy" is wholly different from his part in the "Canuck" and his versatility is manifest in the ease in which he assumes the widely divergent roles. Perhaps "The Danites" belongs to a class of plays not now in the highest favor; but for all that, the sensational features aside, there are scenes and passages that cannot but appeal strongly to the most discriminating audience. Rankin's rugged personality, his blunt good humor and whole heartedness in "Sandy" go to make up an altogether striking personation. Mr. Clark repeated his success of the previous evening in the "Judge" and Paul Manfee's "Parson" was much better than his "Tom" in "The Canuck". Lloyd Bingham had considerable ice way and his "Dandy Jim" was particularly effective. Miss Annelia Bingham merited and received commendation for her painstaking rendition of "Nancy". It is seldom a person really dies of a broken heart, whether in real life or on the stage. "Nancy" it will be remembered suffers this fate. In the parlance of the drama she is "playing in hard luck". It isn't an easy task that she has to do, yet she gets along very nicely.

J. Henry Lester's Irish comedy drama "An Irishman's Love," in five acts, which was presented at the new Lansing Thursday evening, did not excite any great amount of enthusiasm, even among lovers of plays of this kind. It is the conventional story of a tyrannical landlord, a pretty heiress, a stolen will and a pleasing child on which nearly all Irish dramas are built, with the incidental

music, singing and dancing which go to make their lot endurable. The play as presented is too long. The story could well be told in less time. A number of the specialties elicited considerable applause, but the company, on the whole, is not one that will create a furor.

NEWTON BEERS AGAIN TONIGHT.

Last night's fair sized audience witnessed the popular play and player—Newton Beers in "Lost in London". The piece was well put on, the scenic effects being particularly attractive. Mr. Beers is supported by a very clever company including Miss Jessie Lee Randolph and the piece has never been in better hands than at present. Lost in Lon-



don has been played seven seasons by Mr. Beers and from present indications, it will live to see as old an age as "Uncle Tom's Cabin". Several clever specialties are introduced which add to the strength of the entertainment. The piece will be given again this evening at the Lansing.

MAWSON'S "A FAIR REBEL".

A Fair Rebel which will be presented at the Lansing theatre, February 1st and 2d, had a long run at the Fourteenth street theatre New York at the beginning of the



season. The New York press unite in saying that it is a most creditable work wholesome, bright and a true picture of many incidents which took place during the long struggle between the North and the South. The play is

full of dramatic interest. The comedy is bright and clean, while the realism of some of the scenes is a strong feature. The escape of Col. Mason and the little glimpses of military life are all carefully presented. The military telegraph also figures in the piece. This is a novel feature and will show the tapping of a telegraph wire and the sending of a dispatch to headquarters in the field. The great tunnel scene and the revolting Libby prison scene are also well pictured. It will be most beautifully staged, all the scenery and costumes being new and an exact reproduction of those destroyed by fire a few weeks ago. Miss Fannie Gillette who plays the heroine, a fair rebel, has a quiet style and dignity which makes her extremely attractive. She has large liquid eyes which flash with passion or droop with sorrow. Her voice is a rich contralto which she uses with powerful effect. Edward H. Mawson, a brother of the author, appears as Col. Ezra Mason and is said to be well adapted to the difficult part by an actor. He is a man some young soldier and acts his part as if he had just completed his education at West Point. The grand costumes of the Indian are a striking feature of this play. They were taken from Godey's Lady Book of 1864, correct imitations of those worn thirty years ago. The singing of old plantation songs with banjo accompaniment by Captain Johnnie, a rollicking tomboy, and the quartets of soldiers in Libby prison are worth going to hear; all making up a delightful evening's entertainment. The company presenting the powerful drama besides Miss Gillette and Mr. Mawson include Leslie Tillson, J. P. Keefe, Emile LaCroix, Will D. Ingram, W. J. Magee, J. Hooker Wright, J. W. Kingsley and Agusta Dolph Armstrong.

"U AND I"

John T. Kelly, the funniest of funny Irishmen, will present the great laughing success "U and I" at the new Lansing for three nights commencing Wednesday, Feb. 3rd. This bright skit since its presentation here last year has enjoyed long runs in New York, Boston and San Francisco, and it is conceded by the critics of those cities to be the brightest and most amusing of all farcical comedies. It will be remembered as a bright satire on the house system in New York and deals with the incongruities of many nationalities



coming together within the four walls of a Gotham flat. In the company, besides the inimitable Kelly, will be found "Dutch" Daly, the quaint German comedian; Harry West, the English comedian from Alhambra, London; George Dennis, Harry Kelly, Flora Veldran, Chas. F. Walton, Lizzie Ennis, Chas. F. Wilson, Josie and Ida Fairbanks and pretty Aimel Angeles the youngest premier danseuse in the world. With such an array of artists "U and I" could not be otherwise than what is claimed for it—the most entertaining of all farcical comedies on the road.

"POOR JONATHAN"

"Poor Jonathan" the great New York Casino success will be sung at "The Lansing" on Saturday, February 6th by Conried's Opera company. "Poor Jonathan" although first produced in Vienna, is essentially an American opera, with slight foreign accretions. It possesses the peculiar distinction of marking an entirely new departure in the modern school of opera comique. The music is by Carl Millöcker, the composer of "The Beggar Student" and "The Black Hussar".

STAGE GOSSIP.

Low Rosen has sold his new play, "The Kickers," to Manager J. M. Hill. There is a new wind instrument, the "pedal clarinet." It is an octave below the bass clarinet, and produces the lowest note obtained in any instrument except the organ. Carrie Perkins, for many years a member of E. E. Rice's burlesque, was married on Monday to W. Wallace Black, the Johnson Diddle of the "Natural Gas" company.

Some observant soul with a morbid memory has noted that scarlet always is the popular color in every leap year, and judging from theatre audiences he is right this time. The auditoriums are filled with red, and not the dull claret, mahogany, or wine shades, but the warm, rich tints of cardinal, flowers and the bright gay scarlet used by soldiers.

The oldest member of the dramatic profession in the whole world, died at Nemours, France, on Wednesday last. His name was Chollet, but it has naturally long since disappeared from the play bills, for its owner was born in 1798. He created the part of the Postillon de Loujumeau, the part afterwards made celebrated by Watchet, and he was also the first representative of the leading character in "Zampa."

Ladies hair dressing, Miss Johnston, 1114 O street.

Geo. A. Raymer, coal and wood. Phone 300, 1134 O street.