

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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Will it ever let up? The controversy as to supremacy between New York and Chicago is ever a theme for newspapers of the two cities, and here is the latest from the *Chicago Herald*: "All the signs of the times point to the gradual decadence of New York and the approaching supremacy of Chicago. The most recent indication is the fate which is about to befall the statue of Diana, which has for some time been surveying the metropolis from the tower in Madison Square Garden. New Yorkers are very proud of that statue. It is the work of Augustus St. Gaudent, and does credit to the distinguished sculptor. It is eighteen feet tall, and is as graceful and classic as the goddess herself. But St. Gaudent and the architect of the garden have concluded that an eighteen-foot Diana is too big a goddess for New York. She looks out of proportion in her environment. She will therefore be made to come down from her perch, if one may speak so conventionally of the immortals, and a smaller goddess, one more suited to New York's size, will take her place. It will be necessary to find a suitable location for the present large Diana, and it is safe to say that she will never feel entirely at home until she finds herself settled in Chicago."

An eastern exchange says: "The gossip in modern society is a branded member. Gossiping has been placarded as indisputable evidence of low birth and common-place breeding, and it is decidedly the fad now not to repeat anything one hears; much less carry tattle from teller to victim. Only the shoddyites are the gossips in the society world. The fad is a good one, but candidly I'm afraid it would not work successfully in Lincoln. But really now, wouldn't it be a good thing to try?"

Old Governor Routt, of Colorado, has a way with him that goes right to the heart of the Colorado miner. Just before the sale of public lands in Creede the other day he got up and, amid wild applause, made the following speech:—"Boys, I'm no tenderfoot— I'm one of you. I've been through the mill and know all about your desires. You have come here in good faith to make this your home. You have squatted on public land and you ought to have it. The statutes require us to sell to the highest and best bidder. You are the best bidders, and by the eternal, the mule's yorn'. Howl down the speculators, but don't shoot. I left my gun at home. Take yours back to your cabins. Now, go on with your bidding, but don't shoot."

"Playing chess by telegraph" is the title of a rather interesting paragraph in the telegraph service of a Chicago newspaper which reads thus: "A unique contest took place yesterday which, if successful, will mark a new epoch in the history of chess matches. For years the Manhattan Chess club, of this city, and the New Orleans Chess, Checker and Whist club have been desirous of testing their strength in a team match, and tonight a match by telegraph was played. A special wire connecting both clubs was put in working order and the match got under way. Owing to mistakes in transmitting the different moves the games were necessarily very slow. At a late hour the New Yorkers had captured one game and a second was declared a draw."

The various jockey clubs in the south and west propose to hang up an annual large sum of money this season. The Garfield Park, of Chicago, offer \$214,000 in stakes and purses. The Twin City Club, of St. Paul, offers \$60,000 for seventeen days' racing, and the Laticia club offers \$130,000 for fifty days' racing. The Washington Park Club, Chicago, offers \$130,000 for twenty days' racing, and the Hawthorne Club \$200,000. The St. Louis Jockey Club, for forty days' racing, offers in stakes and purses nearly \$250,000.

Ward McAllister's only daughter was visiting not long ago in Philadelphia, and at a luncheon given in her honor assumed airs of superiority which caused the other women present mingled amusement and rage. During the luncheon she remarked in a supercilious tone to a bright girl on her right: "Ah, have you anyone here who fills the somewhat important place in society that papa does in New York?" "O, yes, several," sweetly replied the girl addressed, "but they're all colored men."—*Toson Topics*

Since Jay Gould gave \$10,000 to a New York church, one of the clergy has termed him "one of the loveliest of men." That clergyman ought to take a few night rides with the boys who twist brakes on the Gould railways at thirty dollars a month.

Walter Scott, a fifteen-year-old boy of Dunkirk, N. Y., is the coming humorist. He wrote a letter to the London *Times* questioning England's right to interfere in our Chilean affairs and in Irish politics generally, and declared that in case of war the American eagle would pull the fur off the British lion in less than two months. The *Thunderer* commented editorially on the letter and it was printed all over the world. Dunkirk should be proud of its promising son.

The following from the *Chicago Herald* of Tuesday, should be read with much interest by every Lincolnite, irrespective of party or politics. Mr. Bryan is making a fine record for himself, which certainly reflects credit upon Lincoln and her people. "Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska, has begun to pay the penalty of fame. Since he delivered his famous speech on the tariff in the house last week his mail has been fairly loaded with letters from all parts of the United States. He receives requests by the thousand for copies of the *Record* containing his effort,



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HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

and hundreds of requests for speeches from him have come in from chairmen of democratic committees in all parts of the union. "If I had the time and strength to spare," said Mr. Bryan today, "nothing would please me better than to pass the next year making speeches wherever the people wanted light on the tariff question. If in my humble way I could do anything to overturn the monster of protection in this country it would give me great pleasure. But there is a limit to the strength of any individual, and while I am willing to do the best I can it will be impossible for me to accede to one-tenth part of the requests made to me. Besides, I have a district of my own in which the republicans used to have four or five thousand majority, and I shall have to pay some attention to that." Mr. Bryan is one of the marked men of the house. In four months he has taken a rank which most men would give up in despair. He has been the center of the attention of the young orator from Nebraska pointed out to them, and, what is much better, he has become one of the leaders of sentiment and legislation on the floor.

Are you going east, west or north next summer on a vacation or pleasure trip? If so why not take advantage of the offer made by the *COURIER* and get round trip ticket free! See advertisement—page 8.

A violinist has discovered that there is a tension of sixty-eight pounds on the strings of an ordinary violin, and a vertical pressure on the bridge of twenty-six pounds. The tension on the nerves of listeners to some ordinary violinists should be estimated by tons.

The gossips seem to be losing their reputation. What has become of those promised weddings that were announced Christmas time to take place in March? Must have been a falling out all around or dame rumor is once again a vile gossip. Come now; March is here and nearly past, but as yet no wedding in which the contracting parties are from the most prominent social circles.

A few more cold snaps and another snow storm and the scribbles of the press will rehearse the news items entitled "Winter is laying in the lap of Spring."

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a large display of advertisement announcing three great prizes to canvasses for the *COURIER* which it will be well for everyone to read. The *COURIER* wants 2,000 new subscribers by July 15th, 1892, and takes this method to secure them, and it believes that a great many young ladies and gentlemen will compete for the prizes which will certainly attract the attention of all. It is not work to get subscribers to THE *COURIER*—nearly everyone will take it if asked to do so and that the paper is a fit and interesting journal for every home is acknowledged by all. Why not read the offer and compete for one of the prizes offered? Think of the large number of subscriptions you could get among your friends and even if you fail to secure a prize, your work would be fully paid for and you would be dollars ahead for your trouble. Read the announcement, and after so doing why not conclude to give it a trial? It costs nothing and there's much to be gained.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR BUILDINGS.

Description of the Forestry and Horticultural Buildings Illustrated Today.

The Forestry building is in appearance the most unique of all the exposition structures. Its dimensions are 300x500 feet. To a remarkable degree its architecture is of the rustic order. On all four sides of the building is a veranda, supporting the roof on which is a colonnade consisting of a series of columns composed of three tree-trunks each 25 feet in length, one of them from 16 to 20 inches in diameter and the others smaller. All of these trunks are left in their natural state, with bark undisturbed. They are contributed by the different states and territories of the Union and by foreign countries, each furnishing specimens of its most characteristic trees. The sides of the building are constructed of slabs with the bark re-

moved. The window frames are treated in the same rustic manner as the rest of the building. The main entrances are elaborately finished in different kinds of wood, the material and workmanship being contributed by several prominent lumber associations. The roof is thatched with tan and other barks.

## THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

Immediately south of the entrance to Jackson Park from the Midway Plaisance, and facing east on the lagoon, is the Horticultural Building. The building is 1,000 feet long, with an extreme width of 250 feet. The plan is a central pavilion with two end pavilions, each connected, forming two interior courts, each 88x270 feet. The center of the pavilion is roofed by a crystal dome 187 feet in diameter and 113 feet high, under which are exhibited the tallest palms, bamboos, and tree ferns that can be procured. There are galleries in each of the pavilions. The galleries of the end pavilions are designed for cafes, the situation and the surroundings being particularly adapted to recreation and refreshment. The cafes are surrounded by an arcade on three sides. In this building are exhibited all the varieties of flowers, plants, vines, seeds, horticultural implements, etc.

The exterior of the building is in "staff," tinted in a soft, warm buff, color being reserved for the interior and the courts. The cost of this building was about \$300,000.

## "A High Old Time."



—Life.

The sad news telling of the death of Mr. Abe Keesky at Troy, N. Y., was received by his brother Louis by wire Monday. Mr. Keesky was a former resident of Lincoln, and about a year ago took sick. Kind and loving attendants did all possible to nurse him back to good health and finally succeeded sufficient to enable him to return home some months ago. His sufferings are over now and his remains were laid to rest at Troy, Wednesday afternoon. He was a bright, industrious and upright young man, with best of habits and a most kindly heart. But it is such, it seems, go first from life, and THE *COURIER* extends sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

The medical faculty were charmingly entertained the other evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Latta. The guests, sixteen in number, were invited to an evening dinner, which proved to be a most elaborate and pleasant affair.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Covert, after a brief but pleasant wedding trip south, returned Monday and will be at home to friends after April 27th at 2924 K street. Speaking of the fifth event, which made Miss Gustin and Mr. Covert man and wife, in last week's *COURIER*, an error crept into the type which made it appear that the groom's brother George was a party to the holy contract. Inasmuch as Mr. George Covert is still in the matrimonial market, it is not the *COURIER*'s wish to injure his fair prospects and therefore the correction is cheerfully made in justice to all concerned.

All the latest magazines, periodicals, etc., now on sale at the NEW *COURIER* NEWS STAND, 1134 N. street.



Katie Putnam and her company gave two performances at the Lansing Saturday, presenting "Love Finds a Way" in the afternoon and "Erna, the Elf" at night. Good houses witnessed both entertainments, which were of the same style as have been presented by Miss Putnam for the last decade. At times she does and says some very clever things, and at rare intervals, when she so far loses control of her voice as to allow it to drop into a natural pitch, then she is really entertaining, but as a rule her high pitched articulations jar upon ones more sensitive nerves. The character of Erna, the Elf, as enacted by her, is that of the conventional child of nature, as only seen upon the stage in plays of this order and is about as unnatural as can possibly be imagined. The support generally, is stiff and amateurish with perhaps the exceptions of Mr. Bell, as Signor Bosanque and Mr. Colton, the sport, who present their parts in a pleasing manner. Katie Putnam, as a city star is not a first class attraction, yet she acceptably fills that position in towns not so large as Lincoln.

Of all the cheap trashy attractions that have infested Lincoln within the knowledge of the writer Nibbe's French Burlesque company deserves the distinction of being the poorest excuse of them all. Few people expect anything more than a creole show, or a female minstrel performance, when themselves are "rocky" enough, but in comparison with this aggregation certainly deserve to be classed as first-class attractions. There was a fair house present to see the piece, if such it may be called, "His Nibs and His Nobs," and if the groans and sighs and pretty language heard after the show could only have been kept for keepsakes and pasted in a scrapbook, my! what an historical volume it would have made for the local theatre. Why the name of the company itself was sufficient to give its full merit away, to say naught of the title of the piece. But alas! the boys will go to see what they believe to be a great show of lights and as usual find a cheap, common herd composed of the theatrical profession. Boys, keep your coin, and if you will go to the theatre for amusement go to hear something that is respectable; that has not the air of a fake stamped on its face. Nibbe's company opened Tuesday evening to close its engagement but owing to the fact that there were but a dozen people in the house, failed to give a performance.

At the Lansing Tuesday evening Mr. Charles A. Loder presented a farce comedy called "Oh! What a Night." This performance is somewhat better than the average farce, but at intervals the lines are allowed to lag and many of the jokes are ancient, but, on the whole, it pleased those who witnessed it. The music was good and the air catchy, while the dancing was of the highest degree, especially the illusion dance of the Leigh sisters in their imitation of a dancer before a large mirror. Their action and movements are in good harmony with each other, at least so much so that it is almost impossible to decide whether there is one or more dancers. This was undoubtedly the event of the evening. Next in proficiency follows the Rosebuds, for their singing was excellent, on which they were heartily encouraged. Mr. Loder, while good, was not up to the standard expected of him. Mr. Edwards as O'Grady did some very commendable work and was liberally applauded. Miss Gennell as the smart girl, Chick, captured the audience by her winning ways and petite mannerisms. It was, taken as a whole, a very creditable attraction and pleased a good sized audience.

Wednesday evening at the Funke a large and cultivated audience was highly entertained by Madame Modjeska, who as a means of showing her charming personality chose the character of Rosalind, and a more pleasing part could not have been selected for the

attributes of this great actress are to no part better suited than to the capricious heroine of Shakespeare's pastoral comedy, "As You Like It." Modjeska, as Rosalind, presents an animated picture of womanly grace which is in no wise concealed by her change to man's attire for it borders between the real and the ideal, but never does it approach near enough to either "to cheat the eyes with bear illusions." The hearty applause that came from the fascinated listeners is due in part, to that wonderful magnetic power that Modjeska possesses and with it carries her animated audience where she goes. Mr. Thalberg, as Orlando is very earnest in what he does and says, so no fault can be found with his conception of the part that is loyal, romantic and eager, but it might be said that he pays less attention to his thoughts than to his words. However, he plays the part in a very creditable manner though he is a trifle too slender for the wrestling match which, by the way, is quite realistic. Mr. John A. Lane, enacting Jacques is probably the most attractive and impressive actor in the support. His recitation of the Seven Ages was well received and entitled to much praise. Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont Smith as Touchstone and Celia were well cast and enter into their respective parts with such real earnestness as is warranted to captivate such an audience as will always witness Modjeska in "As You Like It."

"Two Old Cronies" was presented to a fair-sized audience at the Lansing, as a counter attraction to Modjeska, on Wednesday evening. This piece has been trimmed and polished up and is very funny. The music is good and the dancing of the Don sisters is very clever. The feature of the evening was that of our national game of Poker. Anderson's comedians ably sustained the reputation made for the Cronies by the originators, Willis, Henshaw and Tenbroek, who started the piece five years ago. It has lost none of its meritorious features in that time, but several lagging parts have been reconstructed, making it all the better for the change. The audience was well pleased and the company may be credited as being one of the best farce comedy companies on the road.

The Spooner Comedy company presented "Inez" at the Funke Thursday evening as the opening piece of the ten night engagement at that house. A crowd of house-wives and the adventures of a "dignified Connecticut Yankee" in the city of Mexico. Spooner as Silas Grit divided honors with the Creole dancing girl. The costumes were unique and pretty; so also was the music of the Mexican Troubadours catching. Last night the same company played "Esther's Guardian" to a good audience in the same acceptable manner. For the money this is really the best show ever seen in Lincoln.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Gillette's charming little farce comedy, "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" has been seen before in this city and at that time did not receive a very encouraging reception from either public or press, a large and fashionable audience saw it again produced at the Lansing last evening by Mr. Frohman's comedians. As believe it this company one could scarcely go to the Lincoln public last winter. George Drew Barrymore's natural vigor and happy personality of manner made her most acceptable as one of the misunderstood widows; she has an individuality about her that is charming. Miss Emily Baucker's acting as the other widow, was graceful and sympathetic. She has a smooth, easy action that is very captivating. Thomas Burns as the good-natured, flirting and fleckle army officer gave an excellent interpretation of his part. All in all, "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" is a very laughable, as well as pleasing entertainment to spend an evening with and was highly appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to be present.

## THE SPOONER ENGAGEMENT.

The Spooner Comedy company has already won its way into popular favor, and its engagement promises to be a most successful one. The repertoire comprises some of the best standard plays including a num-

ber of new and taking productions. See what is said of them elsewhere.

People were turned away from the Capital City opera house on both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and the week's engagement of the popular Spooner Comedy company has been a gratifying success.—*Des Moines Plain Talk*.

Little Cecil Spooner is a wonderful child and her specialties are a strong feature of the entertainment.—*Ottumwa Daily Courier*.

The singing and dancing of the clever little soubrette, Little Cecil, was received with applause.—*Cedar Rapids Daily Republican*.

## SINBAD NEXT THURSDAY.

The most important theatrical event of the season will be the presentation of the American Extravaganza Company's mammoth spectacle, "Sinbad, or the Maid of Balora," at the Lansing Theatre, Thursday evening. The organization has now been established for over five years, and is practically a stock burlesque company, with its home at the Chicago Opera house, where the initial productions and long runs of David Henderson's extravaganzas are given.

The pictorial beauties of "Sinbad" are divided into four acts, nine scenes and several tableaux. The play opens with a view of the Port of Balora at daybreak; the little city on the Persian gulf from which the original Sinbad sailed, in quest of his adventures. In the second act, the deck of a pirate ship, "The Roe" is seen. A cunning little cupid who directs the characters in the sweet, and protects young Sinbad and his sweetheart, Ninetta, through their vicissitudes, rescues all the dramatic persons from the perils of the deep and lands them on a cannibal island. Following this scene comes a tangled equatorial jungle at sunset, and after that the famous valley of diamonds, frozen by the Frost King. Here the grand ballet of the serpents occurs. It is entitled "A Winter's Carnival," and is taken part in by the tire corps of dancers, numbering over sixty girls, attired in costumes representing icicles, snow flakes, skaters, tobogganers and sleighers. Incidental to the diversions is a dance characteristic, entitled "Astrology," by Mile. Edith Craske, and a novel double dance with striking electric light effects, entitled "The Northern Lights," by Miles Steadfast and Stevens. This is the celebrated serpentine dance which has created such a sensation in the east. Following this comes a graceful pas de deux by Fraulein Martha Irmher, the premiere danseuse absolute of the company, assisted by Fraulein Henrietta Roehke.

"Sinbad's" gold and ivory palace is the seat of the action of the fourth act, and the final scenic picture, which is displayed when the trials of the persecuted hero and heroine are over, represents "The Morning of Life." It is a transformation scene, which for poetic beauty and artistic coloring has probably never been surpassed.

Among the bright musical numbers of "Sinbad" are the following: "The Bogle Man," "True as Steel," "That's What the Wild Waves are Saying," "There are Moments When One Wants to be Alone," "In a Minute" and "The Interrupted Serenade." The company numbers over 100 people and in the cast are the following well-known names: Louise Eissing, Ida Miller, Jessie Villars, Topsy Nenn, Frankie Raymond, Annie Deere, Bessie Lynch, Emma Mills, Nell Lynch, Henry Norman, Arthur Dunn, Edith Foy, Dan Hart, Spencer Gracey, Charles T. Crawford and Harry McKison. The sale of seats opens at the Lansing box office Tuesday morning.

## MARK MURPHY SATURDAY EVENING.

No comedian on the road, be he Dutch, Irish or of any other class, ever receives a more cordial welcome in Lincoln than does Mark Murphy, formerly of Murray & Mearns. His play of late well known as "The Bright Shining Light" in that latter-day success, "O'Dowd's Neighbors." The piece has had one presentation here and the people are yet smiling over the irresistible laughs they enjoyed on that occasion. Murphy is nothing if not original and his originality is of the character that is ever inventive of something new. It was he who first sang "Bum-ta-ra-ra," and made the song popular throughout the land. His brogue is of the most quaint and interesting order and his vocal selections are always new and catchy. The engagement is for but one night and everyone that loves pure and wholesome Irish comedy of a high order will attend this performance at the Lansing next Saturday evening.

## STUART ROBSON'S ENGAGEMENT.

The coming of Stuart Robson to the Lansing early in April is an event of more than ordinary importance. Besides the high standing of the comedian the play of "The Henrietta" is one which has aroused a high degree of interest wherever produced. Wall street men and their methods have figured in plays before, but they have never been as skillfully treated as in Bronson Howard's comedy. The author has blended stocks and sentiment and humor with rare skill. He has written a piece which does more than deal with complications of plot and laughable situations.

"The Henrietta" is a satire, brightly and wittily written, and possesses a serious vein for effective dramatic interest. "The taps of the ticker," it has been remarked, "may be said to be the thread of the story. About that paper ribbon is woven a narrative of love and avarice." Nicholas VanAlstyne is the most successful and daring operator on "the street." He rules the market and uses his power to "bull" the stock of the "Henrietta Mining Company" in which he is deeply interested. He is also interested in a handsome young widow whose charms have made a remarkable impression upon a fashionable pastor, a clergyman who preaches against gambling and speculating in stocks. The name of the mine is the cause of some laughable misunderstandings all around; the difficulties are increased by the fact that "the big deal" which is being made in the stock may be returned if the true facts are given to the women. The scheme, however, is threatened in an entirely different direction. VanAlstyne's elder son is ambitious to be the leader of Wall street, and to obtain his own (continued on fifth page.)