

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES

VOL. 7 No. 28

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

OWN TALK

It begins to look as if our courts of justice are more luxuries, in that they are by some deemed useless and by all expensive. Either some people have never realized the respective provinces of the bench and the press, or else there are influences at work on the local press to bring the courts into disrepute and suspicion. The province of courts has been esteemed to include the hearing and determination of differences arising between citizens over property rights and the trial of those charged with infractions of the criminal code. In the latter instance it has always been a maxim of the law that the accused shall be deemed innocent until proven guilty. It is so very rare that an innocent man is convicted of crime that only a very few cases are on record, and the changes are rung on these with more or less effect by attorneys for the defense in almost every criminal case. But here in this enlightened city of late some of the newspapers have apparently esteemed it to be the province of the press to sit in judgment on criminals and harangue the courts over the cases are called, without hearing the evidence, as to what should, if justice be done, be the outcome of them. This is, to say the least, extremely bad usage, and is calculated to deny to every accused the fair and impartial trial contemplated by the law. Early law-makers must have had in mind just such inconsiderate newspaper writers as this class when they established the precedent of excluding from jury duty in a criminal case men who had read in the public prints accounts of the particular crime charged. This rule has been toned down considerably, so that a man may still read the newspapers and make a competent and unbiased juror, but not such biased editorial comment as has sprung out over double-headed space in the columns of some of the papers of this city. All this great apparent solicitude for the public safety and morality is uncalled for. No flagrant outrages will be perpetrated by the courts in the trials of the accused. They will be able to give substantial reasons for their findings, which is more than their contemporaries can do.

For instance, a disposition has been manifested to create a sentiment that will influence the trial of Irvine for the killing of Montgomery, and the many opportunities available to blacken the character of his victim with that end in view have been eagerly utilized. His misdoings, known and suspected, have been rehearsed and magnified, which can be justified only upon the plea that it is done through sympathy for Mr. Irvine. And yet, when the press or the public know of the Irvine-Montgomery case? Very little, outside of the actual tragedy. There is an impression current that Mrs. Irvine had confessed criminality with Montgomery, but the press and the public have not been shown that confession, and it is even hinted that there is not much in it. Upon the contents of that alleged confession must public sympathy or criticism hinge to a great extent, and it will not do to be guessed at.

In the meantime it would be well for the public prints to refrain from zealous advocacy of one side or the other in endeavors to work up sentiment. Such a course is usurpation of the prerogatives of the bar. The laws require that only men who have devoted a specified time to study of the principles of law, which are the established measure of justice, and have demonstrated their fitness therefor, shall be permitted to harangue jurors and create sentiment in a case at bar. They do not contemplate the extension of that privilege to every irresponsible scribbler who has access to public attention through the papers. Murders and other tragedies have occurred since the beginning of man and there is no use of getting excited over them. Why not keep cool and give the courts a show? The cases must go there in any event, and these long-winded efforts to regulate public sentiment merely excite people's passions and make the work of the courts more intricate and expensive. People may safely await the action of the courts with the full assurance that, while the guilty may sometimes—perhaps often—escape, the innocent are not at all likely to suffer punishment.

Irvine has served the ends of justice by killing Montgomery, guilty though the latter may have been of wrecking Irvine's home! Who can say that C. E. Montgomery has received from the fatality any punishment other than the few seconds of agony during which his robust vitality clung to the shattered casket? Did he suffer any such punishment as must now be the daily, hourly, year, uninterrupted and unremitting portion of the man who put out his life's light? Is it not a fact that the innocent relatives of both the deceased and his slayer will suffer, as long as life in them lasts, the bitterness of shame and sorrow which Montgomery is just feeling? Think of the effect of those bullet wounds in Montgomery's breast upon the life of Irvine's young and innocent daughter. As long as she shall live the memory of them will arise to point her to the shame cast upon her mother's name and the blood stains upon her father's hands. Her pathway is clouded forever in life. What must be the thoughts of Irvine's relatives? Are they not more terribly and effectively punished in their innocence than is the victim of the tragedy? Who can conceive of the lawful punishment inflicted upon the dead man's aged mother and sorrowing sisters? And yet the man now awaiting within that awful asylum, the penitentiary, for the developments of the future, will be more severely punished than all. No man with clean hands can imagine his sufferings now or in the years to come. No matter what the courts and public may do, there is that in his brain and heart, the memory of human blood shed by his hand, which, if the testimony of humanity is not false, will embitter his life to the last conscious moment. The impulse implanted in man to take human life in satisfaction of wrongs inflicted is more than unfortunate in that it prescribes a remedy much more terrible than the ailment. When men have schooled themselves in the reflection that it ever defeats its own purposes they will be no longer influenced by it. Is it not time to consider the foolishness of endeavoring to vindicate one's honor by bloodshed?

It sometimes occurs, no doubt, to the attendants at funerals, and especially to the sincere mourners, that a great many things occur that are at least queer, if not decidedly out of place. People will crowd and jostle each other without the least compunction in their efforts to get a peep at the face of the dead, one whom they may not even have known in life. People are presumed to go to funerals out of respect for the memory of the dead, and one who is properly impressed with that respect can hardly be supposed to bring his risibilities with him, but it is no uncommon thing to see people chatting, joking and gaily laughing as they follow in the solemn march to the cemetery. A good many people in every considerable funeral cortege afford evidence to the observer that they can enjoy a buggy ride under almost any circumstances. But the most remarkable feature of every funeral ceremony is the haste with which the attendants return therefrom. Hardly are the remains laid in the tomb, and seldom have the cloths stopped rattling upon the coffin lid, ere there is a scramble to get away, a scene of hustle and confusion surrounds the half finished ceremony and in an incredibly brief period there is a test of speed in the home-coming. The funeral and the dead are at once forgotten. Old Rip Van Winkle's painful reflection has its answer in the return from the modern funeral. "Are we so soon forgot when we are gone?"

To Aid Nebraska.
The Burlington & Missouri River railroad has prepared and has now ready for distribution a new hand book, treating of the opportunities which Nebraska, North-western Kansas and Eastern Colorado offer to farmers, business men and investors. This book has been gotten out for the information of eastern people, particularly those who have friends west of the Missouri; it is written in a pleasant, easily understood style, by one who thoroughly knows his subject, and is confidently recommended as likely to stimulate immigration to a very considerable extent. It pictures Nebraska and those portions of Kansas and Colorado adjacent to it, not as they might be, but as they are. It is thought that the best method of distributing these hand books is as follows: Parties in Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado, having friends in the east who are likely to be interested in such literature as this, are in-



J. H. HAVERLY.

While leaving entirely to the law and the courts, however, the appointment of justice to the perpetrators of crime, it may not be amiss to reflect upon the utter foolishness of the taking of human life, especially without the sanction of law, as a punishment to the victim or a source of vindication or satisfaction to the slayer. Take, for instance, the case above quoted. Who will say that

visited to send the names and addresses of these latter to Mr. J. Francis, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., who will take pleasure in forwarding, postpaid, to such addresses as many copies as desired.
K C Baking Powder, 25 ounces 25 cents. Absolutely Pure. Have you tried it?



"OUR OWN BABY MCKEE."

AT-LONG-RANGE

This is the beautiful season of the birds and "bumble" bees. The lambskins and the coltskins are disporting on the leas. And folks are making sugar of the sap of willow trees
As we go marching on.

A philosopher is a man who will not kick when he knows it is easier to abstain from kicking.

Lincoln newspaper men are going on so many excursions this year that the movement in behalf of better country roads is easily understood.

This world would be a happier place to live in if some of the people who cannot sing the old songs would not attempt the new ones.

The author of this Mosaic department has received from John D. Knight a photograph of the attack of rheumatism with which he was recently ontangled. The picture is not a very good one, as Mr. Knight can scarcely be distinguished from the rheumatism, but it will nevertheless be prized highly.

L. W. Billingsley was in the Silver Anniversary parade, but not in his proper character. He should have had a float all to himself with a few Turkish pipes at his side and a picture of the Prophet by whose beard he swears, hanging overhead. There is but one Lincoln and Capt. Billingsley is one of her prophets.

It is painful to notice that croquet, lawn tennis and other healthful sports have been supplanted in Lincoln by the new game of murder, which has become so popular. "Let us walk a block and kill somebody" is the way society people address each other nowadays when the leaden footed hours grow tiresome. The game of croquet isn't so exciting, but in the long run it will give better general satisfaction.

I cannot sing the old songs
Because I would be fired,
But I can warble "Boom-der-ay"
Until I make you tired.

The people of Lincoln should insist upon a special session of the legislature for the special purpose of defining the powers and privileges of Salt creek. The city will always be handicapped by that stream if she is to be inundated and her people driven to the mountains every time it looks like rain. Salt creek is only important in the particular that it can create a good deal of damage, and in that respect it resembles more than one man of whom we have heard.

As a result of the wet spring scientists say that mosquitoes will be unusually large and voracious this year. The information is extremely discouraging. Several of us had planned to attend a number of Sabbath school picnics when the summer fairly opens, but this news will spoil the festivities. If there is anything that mars the mad joy of eating a sandwich at a picnic it is to have a mosquito about the size of an ostrich come up and eat you. It may in accordance with the laws of retaliation, but it is mighty inconvenient just the same.

The author of this department didn't see the silver anniversary celebration at Lincoln, and is rather glad of it. There is a good deal of pleasure in listening to the band

play, and in swinging a large banner with a motto on it, and in following a procession around town and yelling yourself hoarse, but when the celebration is over and you wake the next day with a vast, shoreless headache and a sore throat, and a weary, disjointed frame, the fun evaporates and all you have to console yourself is a memory somewhat the worse for wear. It is more profitable and more pleasing in the end to dwell in quietness far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife.

One great oversight may be charged up to the gentlemen who had in charge the preparations for the silver anniversary celebration at Lincoln. No process on can be a success at the capital city without a float showing that grand old physician, W. H. H. Dunn, in the act of bailing hay. It would have been as easy as falling into a dry well to have arranged a large float with a Dederick hay press on it and a quantity of fiery, untamed hay. In the foreground the doctor could have been shown shoving the aromatic hay into the hopper of the machine, while the background could have been fitted up with some skulls and cross bones and a few pressed Egyptian mummies. The effect would have been pleasing and artistic in the extreme, and the compliment to the doctor would have been a graceful tribute to true worth.

WALT MASON.

Our Own Baby McKee.
The pretty picture on the first page is "our own baby McKee," and no other baby McKee could be prettier, or sweeter, or more clever. The young lady's name is Miss Isabelle McKee, and she is the daughter of Frank McKee—known and liked in every town in the United States in which can be found a theatre or a hall—and the clever actress known professionally as Miss Isabella Coe, but in private life as Mrs. Isabella McKee, is its mamma. Baby McKee, is only a little over four years old, but in that short time she too, has become a great favorite and is probably as widely known and loved on and off the stage as her distinguished father and a trained mother.

21 Tickets for \$3.50 at Odell's.
The price of board at Odell's Temple-dining hall by the week is now only \$3.50, which is as cheap as the cheapest, and the table fare is fully up to its usual excellent standard. Why not go to Odell's to board regular? You get 21 tickets for \$3.50.

For The Soldier Boys.
The Albany *Telegraph*, May 28, will be printed on an army blue paper, especially designed for the Decoration Day number alone, and will contain original poems, sketches and stories by leading Grand Army officers and prominent "old Vets" from all parts of the country. It will also be very profusely and elegantly illustrated. The entire 16 pages will be sent by mail for 5 cents. Address, The *Telegraph*, Albany, N. Y.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free per bottle. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

DRAMATIC

"The County Fair" drew a large audience at the Funke Wednesday evening, and judging from the hearty laughter and generous applause continually coming from the spectators it may be safely said that it made a decided hit here. This play is especially interesting to those who speak the earlier part of their life upon a farm. The strikingly natural scene and the good, whole-souled homely manners recall to memory happy days gone by. No possible fault can be found in the manner of its production either from a dramatic or realistic standpoint, for the cast throughout was excellent and it has been said by many that even Neil Burgess himself is not Miss Mary Bates' superior in the character of that prime, prudish and old-fashioned spinster. Little Monday, a child of not over three years of age, won hearty applause in her infantile-skirt dance as also did the quartette's singing, which is the best heard here since the rendition of the "Texas Steer" quartette. The big feature of the play, however, is the horse race in the last act where three horses are seen running at full speed on the stage. This is obtained by a contrivance similar to the old-fashioned tread mill. It is a novel and exciting scene and makes a very fitting finale for "The County Fair." As a whole it was a most meritorious production and certainly a clever attraction with which to close the season at Funke's.

The Dodd Opera company closed its Lincoln engagement at the Funke Saturday evening to only fair business. The company had been out just three weeks when they left Lincoln and had had but three weeks' business for coming here. As the engagement progressed the people seemed to become better acquainted with their parts, and on the closing night a very satisfactory presentation of "Chimes of Normandy" was given. The choruses were stronger and did better work and the principals received just and merited applause. While the company was not equal in strength, costumes, etc., that of many other opera attractions that have been seen here, it must also be borne in mind that it is not a dollar or a dollar and a half production, but fifty cents was the highest price and for that money the closing performances were fully satisfactory.

"Gettysburg" was played by the Leslie Davis company at the Lansing Monday evening in honor of Memorial day, and it is hardly necessary to mention that they drew a large house composed mostly of old soldiers and their friends. Tuesday evening "Queen's Evidence" was presented to the usual sized audience. This is a sensational comedy dealing with English counterfeiters and their exciting lives. While all the parts were admirably taken, the piece is hardly up to the London standard. Wednesday evening the



REED AND COLLIER.

"Sea of Ice," a spectacular play of excellent merit was played to one of the best audiences of the engagement. This play is one of the best presented by the company, and is most handsomely staged. It met with such success that it will be repeated at the close of the engagement this evening. "The Ticket of Leave Man" was again seen last night by a large audience and as this is one of the last nights in which to see the ever popular Lindons all lovers of good dramatic work should turn out and give them a hearty send-off. There will be no matinee today, but the night performance will be witnessed by the largest house of the engagement. Some good seats are yet to be had at the box office.

In New York the site of the new Empire theatre Broadway and Fortney street is clear of the old buildings, and the excavation has begun. There seems to be no doubt that the house will be completed by next December as planned for occupancy by Charles Frohmann's stock company. The theatre to be built by the Goelet estate for Henry E. Atbey at Thirty-ninth street will not be done before the autumn of 1893. The theatre to be erected in East Thirty-fourth street by the Astors will be a combination house, depending upon the East side public for audiences.

The Lindons have been booked for two week's engagement at the new Boyd in Omaha. They will be the first popular priced attraction to play in that theatre. This news comes to the COURIER via grape vine telegraph and will probably be a surprise to those interested in contracting the engagement.

MANAGER OUSTON'S BENEFIT.
George Thatcher's Minstrels combined with Rich & Harris' Comedy company will appear at the Funke Friday evening for the

benefit of its retiring manager, Mr. F. E. Ogston, in that great success "Tuxedo" which received its initial production at the Funke the 25th of last July. The scenes are set in Tuxedo park, where several New Yorkers first saw Mrs. James Brown Potter struggling with an amateur attempt at elevating the stage, and the story deals with the trials of a party of representative society people from New York, Boston and Chicago, who are engaged in the pleasing, but in their case perplexing, attempt of organizing an amateur entertainment. As not unfrequently happens on occasions of this kind, disappointments are numerous, and they are on the verge of failure when they learn that George Thatcher's minstrel group are rehearsing in the neighborhood, and they determine to seek their assistance. This is accordingly done, and act second shows the minstrels on the club house lawn giving their first part in response to an invitation from the amateurs. It is in this act that the minstrel is given full sway, and, with such well known minstrels as Thatcher, Dougherty, Shepard, Coleman, Jose, Moore, Frillman and Lewis, the fun is fast and furious, while the singing is of the best. The play is exceedingly amusing. "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ee" that world-wide, familiar and equally popular melody of which the origin is obscure, was first introduced to the public in "Tuxedo" on its initial production here last summer.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS FRIDAY EVENING.
Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels will appear at the Lansing Friday evening, and the amusement-loving public will delight in originality and refinement will surely find it at this house. The present company of par excellence is the same which played at the Casino, Chicago, Haverly's own theatre, for twenty-eight consecutive weeks, a season longer than any aggregation of a like nature ever presented in this country. The list of stars which constitute this organization is certainly a surety of what the public may expect. The smiling face of the incomparable Billy Rice will keep you from watching the second hands go around on your watch. E. M. Hall, Chas. Sully, Roger and O'Brien, Delmore and Wilson, Harry Constantine, Ellwood, A. M. Thatcher, Banks Winter, Arthur Yuh, Geo. Evans, L. M. Mettler and the other comedians of the company will occupy your thoughts, and "Kissell" with his lightning military musket manoeuvres will dazzle your eyes and dazzle your brain with his lightning rapidity. The grand free afternoon exhibition, which will be given at three o'clock, consisting of the most beautiful music executed by Haverly's magnificent band, assisted by the wondrous "Kissell" in his military musket manoeuvres, is only a fore-taste of the good things in store.

HOSS AND HOSS AT THE LANSING.
Thursday evening the Lansing theatre will present a farce comedy that the best critics of leading cities have pronounced a most superb production. "Hoss and Hoss" has at its head Charlie Reed and William Collier, the two of the greatest comedians living; they are the bright, particular stars of the company. In "Lawyer Charlie Hoss" Charlie Reed has fallen into a happy vein that serves as a setting for his peculiar funniness, ec-

centric songs and odd features of farce-comedy. In "Judge Willie Hoss" Willie Collier has wisely taken advantage of the strong vein of legitimate comedy that bubbles from everything he undertakes. Not only are both these gentlemen original as fun-makers, but their songs are new, fully abreast of the times, and sufficiently ludicrous to continually keep an audience in an uproar with laughter. Arthur Moulton is also a strong name in the cast, and James B. Gentry gives a delightful interpretation of the Yankee sheriff. Miss Louise Allen as "Sybil Cervera" has made a great hit with her inimitable kangaroo dance. Miss Helen Collier as "Lobelia Hoss," the wife of the judge, has also made a hit and adds a very pretty Lynd dance to the attraction. Seats go on sale Tuesday morning.

LINCOLN PARK ATTRACTIONS.
Manager Hickey has made an engagement with the popular Lucky Ranch Comedy company, and that organization will open a week's engagement at the Pavilion tomorrow afternoon in one of their best productions. There will be an entertainment on the stage every evening and matinee Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Today is children's day and all the young folks will be admitted free this afternoon. The balloon ascension will be one of the day's enjoyments. Tomorrow will positively be the close of the celebrated aerialists' engagement and you should not fail to attend. The beautiful park is otherwise in excellent condition and in more ways than one can a delightful afternoon or evening be put in. The electric line goes direct to the gates. Why not take in the park tomorrow and enjoy a day of solid pleasure?

Continued on fifth page.
Dr. Farnham Cures
blood, chronic, female, heart, liver, lung, nervous, rectal and skin diseases. Rooms Nos. 14 and 15, Richards block.