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TOWN TALK

The luxurious parlors of the stately J street mansion of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Imhoff were draped in the symbols of mourning last Sunday and the awe-inspiring emblem of the black and white rosette fluttered from the massive doors. Snowy flowers of delicate perfume were banked upon the tables, and around the cabinet pictures, resting on the mantel was a wreath of bright green verdure. For death had Jared to enter even that pretty and pleasant home, and claim from among its inmates the one whose lease on life had seemed most secure.

Dr. Joseph B. Imhoff breathed his last at 11:45 Saturday night at the early age of 24 years, 10 months and 28 days. Deceased was born in Nebraska City and came to this city with his parents when but six years old. The golden days of his boyhood were spent in Lincoln, and as a boy he is remembered by his countless friends, and the friends of his parents, with warm feelings of affection and admiration. He is remembered as a good boy, a manly, studious and dutiful son whose memory is ever fragrant of affection and kindness. After graduating from the Lincoln high school he entered the Pennsylvania Military Academy, where he won first rank in scholarship. He had wonderful application and was a close and apt student, and at the close of his course at the Jefferson Medical college of Philadelphia, where he went to fit himself for his chosen profession, his superior attainments were attested by the bestowal upon him by the faculty of the gold medal, a mark of rare merit. He further prepared himself by a course of hospital work in New York and after a reasonable time spent in travel settled down to the practice of his profession at Rosanoke, Va. His merit as a physician was soon recognized and a large practice was growing constantly larger and more imperative in its demands upon his attention and skill. In his zeal to ensure the health of others he neglected his own and even continued to practice after he was stricken with typhoid fever until the forbearance of neglected nature was exhausted. When he finally was forced to succumb, he was ready to come home to die, for he was aware of his danger. A friend accompanied him on the long journey, and when he reached the home of his parents there was no longer any hope of his recovery even with the tenderest and most skillful care. The obsequies occurred Tuesday afternoon and were very impressive. Dr. C. C. Lasby of St. Paul church returned from Colorado to conduct the ceremonies, which were attended by a large concourse of friends including many families of early residents in Lincoln. The casket was borne to the grave by Messrs. Will Hardy, Harry Peckham, W. B. McArthur, Daniel Wing and Dr. Finney, while Messrs. Theo. Law, Clara Walsh, Grace Griffin and Joseph Ingber bore to the grave the rich and numerous floral offerings. The death of this promising young man has been a severe affliction to his parents, who have the sincere sympathy of all acquaintances.

At last enterprise has touched one of Lincoln's most promising possibilities and a company has been organized for the erection of a sanitary and bath house in which the medicinal properties of the salt water abounding here are to be utilized for the physical betterment of suffering mankind. For years it has been known, perhaps more generally abroad than here at home, that the brine that has bubbled so freely from natural and artificial surface outlets in this vicinity possesses medicinal powers rarely equaled in mineral waters, and some local firms have for years realized a substantial revenue from the shipment of the water abroad in jugs. Many people from Chicago and other points who in their travels have chanced to enjoy warm baths in Lincoln salt water, have been known to make periodical trips to this city to renew them, claiming that they were more beneficial for certain classes of ailments than any baths or remedies they had encountered anywhere else. In the treatment of such ailments as skin diseases and blood poisoning some local physicians have astonished even themselves by the cures they have been enabled to effect by the use of the warm salt baths. With these evidences of the wonderful efficacy of this water known to hundreds of people, the only wonder is that it has remained until this late day awaiting the recognition of men of means, enterprise and scientific attainments to develop it. All that is necessary to develop the health giving properties of this water is to warm it and put it where it can be used.

The company just organized comprises Dr. M. H. Everett, Dr. H. M. Gerten, Dr. J. O. Everett and Mr. A. C. Ziemer. They have purchased two lots on the southeast corner of Fourteenth and M streets, a decidedly pleasant and convenient location, and have already begun the erection thereon of a handsome structure covering the entire ground, 100x142 feet. It will be two stories above ground with a basement, equipped with every facility and comfort for giving 500 baths per day, Turkish, Roman, Russian, massage and electric, or sitz, shower or plunge. The plunge bath will be 40x150 feet in the clear and from two and one-half to eight feet deep. Each floor will be separated, one side being reserved for lady patrons. The structure, a handsome one, will be of an attractive style of architecture and the walls are to be made of red rock-faced brick with ornate trimmings of red stone. It will cost \$40,000 with equipments, which will be as complete as money can make it. Dr. M. H. Everett has spent some time recently to the study of conveniences in many similar institutions in the east with a view of securing the best. He also submitted samples of the water to men of scientific experience, and it was invariably pronounced to possess superior qualities. The new company is called the Sulpho-Saline Bath Company. There is no possible doubt of its success.

Lincoln citizens and visitors are promised a prodigious musical combination during fair week. An organization termed a union exists among Nebraska bands, and large cash prizes have been offered by the fair managers for competition in music, open to bands belonging to the organization. It is said that thirty or thirty-five bands will be present. It is proposed to have them join forces for a street parade or concert, and the sensation promised the lover of music will undoubtedly be such as would make the inimitable Levy writhe in mortal agony. There will be from 300 to 350 pieces, good, bad and indifferent, and little experience is needed to impress one with the belief that the bad and indifferent will predominate. But the spectacle, regardless of its artistic effect, will be worth going miles to see.

That same old fake, "give you a write-up if you take enough books" has again been worked on the unsophisticated Lincoln business man, and it's not the first time, either. "They've all been there before, many a time," but experience seems to teach them nothing. This time it is "pen and sunlight pictures of Lincoln" and it goes again to answer the query "what's in a name?" Generally nothing. A pretty cover on the book, a slick talker, it would receive but a bare support and is delivered the victim howls again and says he won't pay for the work—they're not what he ordered, etc. All this time the fakir has a contract reading simply "we agree to pay \$— for — number of books," and he generally gets his pay. The business man goes out and kicks himself, swears he'll give the next fake a wide berth and after a short time he's right in it again. These fakes never take out less than from \$1,000 to \$5,000, yet let a local enterprise be suggested to the same advertisers that patronize the fake, it would receive but a bare support and prove unprofitable to the projector. It takes the keen-witted, glib-tongued, stylishly dressed fakir to make a success of such work. The clock advertising scheme, the review of Lincoln, the full information and time card fake, and numerous others that come today and go tonight, are the successful men of the moment.

Members of the uniformed rank Knights of Pythias in Lincoln have every reason to congratulate themselves on the impression they have created concerning Lincoln hospitality. The 300 visiting members of the order who assembled in Lincoln last Sunday to embark together to the great Kansas City meeting all spoke in terms of highest praise of the courtesies shown them while here.

The people of Lincoln have chafed about the world so persistently during the past summer in the wake of the railroad rate wars that the city has been drained continuously of hundreds of her citizens. But the time appears to have come for a halt, and those now left at home appear to have determined to remain at home, wherefore the recent cut rates to Chicago and St. Louis found remarkably few takers. The rate to Chicago was dented by cutting off \$4.05 from the regular fare each way. To St. Louis the cut was \$2.35 each way. In spite of that fact travel to and from this city was lighter than usual.

What the Holes Are For. "Do you know why dandelions have holes in the stems?" one small boy asked another. "To let the air through," was the reply.

Puttin on Style. "Uh huh! Would ye look at the style the O'Rourke's is a-puttin on, an all 'cause their father's been made a policeman!"—St. Nicholas.

The Nesbit Shoe Store. The Lincoln Shoe Company who recently purchased the boot and shoe stock of S. B. Nesbit, is open and ready for business. The new firm has rearranged the stock, which is the newest and most stylish in the city, and is offering them at big bargains in all lines. It has been generally commented upon that the Nesbit stock contained the finest and most approved line of footwear ever brought to Lincoln, and the fact that the goods are now being offered at prices way below competition, should be sufficient inducement to every one that needs shoes to take advantage of the opportunity offered at an early moment. The same gentlemanly corps of salesmen are in attendance, and the same courtesy that has heretofore been shown the trade still exists. Remember the Lincoln Shoe Company when you want footwear of any kind. Nesbit's old stand, 1015 O street.

McArthur & Son, Druggists. We take pleasure in calling the attention of our friends and the public in general that we have re-purchased our old pharmacy, which was recently sold to Dr. Dunn. As of yore, it will be our aim to cater to the wants of the people with a large and well selected line of drugs, toilet articles, perfumes, etc., and trust with courteous treatment and fair prices to receive the patronage that was formerly bestowed upon us and as much more as we can serve. You know the place, corner Eleventh and N streets.

Everything new and toothsome and delicious at the Cook-Bailey Grocery Co., 1218 O street. Pleasant treatment low prices and everything as represented is the drawing card that wins new trade constantly. You can call on No. 43 and order by telephone if you wish.

Chas. Slatery, professional horseshoer and farrier. Diseases of the feet treated by the latest scientific modes. Horses called for and returned. New shop 416 South Eleventh street, between K and L.

CHICAGO'S CHAT

CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—You would smile if you might see me now, as I am sitting here on a West Madison street cable car with a note book of pink lined paper balanced very adroitly on one knee. The people with whom I am transported to and from the city every day regard me as a mono-maniac on the subject of writing, I guess, as I always have my note book and pencil with me—writing as if for dear life. They have sized me up as either a lunatic or an author. There is but little difference, in their view, you behold me just at this moment a bitterly disappointed person. The reason? Well I'll tell you. When I boarded the car at La Salle street, I noticed one of the prettiest girls I ever saw in Chicago, or out of it, sitting some distance ahead with her face towards me. The coloring of her countenance was beautiful (and, more surprising fact—in Chicago—perfectly natural) her features were perfect. She was dressed well, that is fairly well, and her hat was a triumph of the milliner's art. I was not, when I might without rudeness, and I came to the conclusion that she was just charming. But was I not! She rose to leave the car. Delusion! She has the proverbial Chicago woman's foot; wears red shoes, and her dress is just short enough to make very conspicuous the fact that she turns her toes in when she walks. I turn to these notes with a sigh. Who would have believed it!

The local papers speak dimly of the "saw" that Chicago theatre goers have had dished up for weeks. One cannot blame them. Of course the summer season is usually not so brilliant as the regular season but a series of attractions like the "Trip to the Circus," "Natural Gas," "Royal Pass," "Nothing But Money," "The Junior Partner," and "The Volunteer," is absolutely awful to contemplate. Take the first mentioned play—it was nothing more nor less than a clear steal from "Country Circus," and it was not up to it in any way. A ballet at a circus, a circus on the stage, anything of the usual line, is sure to catch the crowd, but grows hopelessly stale in a week or ten days. With all their improvements and that were numerous, "A Trip to the Circus," like the "Volunteer," is not a good first class play. Mr. Pacheco, who wrote "Innocent," which is clever, (never a doubt of that), made a dire failure of "Nothing But Money."

Lederer's stock company that was presenting this at the Grand has taken up a new play this week entitled "Divorce Day," and the papers speak well of it. I have not seen it, so cannot tell you my opinion of it. Speaking of opinions, one of Chicago's best known drama writers, who sits at his office the other day when "The Junior Partner" was first put on, and in a general theatrical conversation I asked him what kind of a write-up he would give it. He replied with great gusto and much brevity, "Roast." I asked him if he had seen it. He replied that he had not, but that every one else had scored it, and he could not do anything else. I had to smile. Such independence. In this case, however, the "roast" was merited. How people with as much talent and as favorable reputations—dramatically speaking—as Messrs. Miller, May Irwin, Hugh Toland and Mr. McKee Hamlin, can waste their time on a play like "The Junior Partner" is not a mystery. The curtain raiser, "Frederic Lemaître" is an exquisite little production, but the main play is grossly common, even vulgar.

We shall soon have something better, in fact, next week Frohman's "Lost Paradise" company will play a long engagement at the "Columbia." Their cast contains the name of William Morris, and that to many of Chicago's fair sex is a name to conjure by. He is a splendid fellow, and it is our intention to hire a box for the whole engagement. He takes a peculiar part, all his time is spent to have parts assigned to him that represent him at the top of the social ladder, but in this play he is the mill superintendent. This company will also present it a new play entitled "The Councilor's Wife," which is very highly spoken of by the dramatic critics. "All Baba" is still succeeding. In fact it will ever succeed for it has already succeeded! It passed its 100th performance August 17th, and on that evening presented each guest with a souvenir in the shape of a folio with fourteen half tone cuts of the favorite members of the company in costume. Daniel Frohman's own company, which means charming George Carvan, Herbert Kealey and Fritz Williams, will the Twenty-third regular season of "Hooly's" next Monday. "Charity Ball," "Squire Kate," "Lady Bountiful" and "The Wife" will be the repertoire for the five weeks.

I had nearly forgotten our own Chicago play "On Change," written by a Chicago boy and girl, presented chiefly by Chicago people—representing the Chicago board of trade—witnessed by audiences of enthusiastic citizens of Chicago. Joseph Hawthorn took the part of Ben Bookman, the hero, who was simply a clerk on board of trade, but whose heart was in the right place. He was great! Not one word did he utter that was not natural and proper for the character he represented. And sang! Only a Chicago youth can measure it off—yard after yard. He was one of that kind of fellows who said "ever seen" and "have saw," who always pounded the sofa pillows as flat as pan-cakes when things didn't go to suit him, and who was constantly being corrected by his whole story, but undisturbedly you have read the review of it elsewhere. It was a very jolly interesting creation and made a decided hit here. The engagement ended, unfortunately in a wrangle between the management and the "supers." The scene from the board of trade to be realistic must have a struggling mass of men up in one corner trying to yell the tops of their heads off. For this purpose about forty supers were engaged at fifty cents a performance. The last night the performance was stopped by

them refusing to go on unless paid the full amount promised. A compromise was suggested on twenty-five cents a night, but not accepted by the "slaves." Finally on promise of full pay they allowed the "game to go on" and it went, to the finale. Twenty-five cents was again offered and indignantly refused, on which a wild scrap ensued and for about thirty minutes the vestibule of the theatre and the pavement in front of it was a scene of the wildest confusion. Men buying and selling wheat were not to be compared with them. It is all to be settled in court.

Mr. Gerwig took luncheon with us about three weeks ago Sunday. Of course we were glad to see him but were sorry to hear that he was leaving Lincoln. Mr. Westerman and he saw "All Baba" — well I will not say what night it was, on second thought.

Miss Lottie Thomas made us a short call at the office last week, and we were visited at our home by Olive Latta on Saturday last, who, with Mrs. McMurtry, was here most of last week. But alas, at the identical time that she was going to Park Avenue to see us, we were serenely walking down State street headed for the Palmer House, so we missed seeing her. We were awfully sorry, but we hope for more success next time.

I have written this coming home from the office and the next morning, and as the car runs one too smoothly do not wonder if this letter should be dreadfully "piled" for any compositor that can read it can do more than ——— "CHICAGO."

It is said that if the woodwork in the kitchen be kept constantly scrubbed with water in which potash has been dissolved roaches and ants will speedily disappear.

In washing black wool goods before making them over use five cents' worth of soap bark to a pailful of water. Let it stand until cold. Iron on the wrong side.

Most New York women won't believe it, but the women of Paris do not wear what are known here as French heel boots when they are out walking.

For a wife to get religion so that she never alarms the door man more will hit her husband harder than a dozen sermons.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, president of the Sorosis, produces 10,000 pounds of honey a year as a beekeeper.

THEATRICAL

Frank Daniels and "Little Puck" both appear to be as popular with Lincoln theatre goers as they were five years ago, notwithstanding that the piece has been presented here a every season since its birth. This was illustrated Wednesday evening at the Lansung. There are a few changes in the construction of "Little Puck" and almost an entire change of people in the cast. In the former there has been some new and attractive business introduced, but as far as the change in the cast, it cannot be said that Mr. Daniels has improved on his former support. The only ones left of the old company are Robert Evans, who plays the part of "Dr. Savage" in a most creditable manner, and Bessie Sanson (Daniels' wife) who dashing, though rather mechanically, goes through her successful role of "Miranda Savage." The character of "Sluggers" has been improved by the work of Tony Williams, and the "Brewery Boy" was a very fair character by J. C. Canfield. The work of "Abe Striker" by V. S. Bilknap falls in contrast with that of his predecessor. The quartette was a decidedly pleasing feature and was compelled to answer four recalls. They introduced several new numbers that were loudly applauded.

DELIGHTFUL OPERA AT THE PARK. The well known Boston opera company opened its return engagement at Lincoln park Monday evening and the audiences they have attracted were on a par with those seen there on their previous engagement; large, fashionable and appreciative. The company has been materially strengthened and improved since its last operatic appearance and now compares favorably with some of the best traveling opera companies. The Rhinehart sisters, Bertie and Goldie, as piquant and jolly as ever, still head the famous support. Ed L. Weston, the famous tenor, is a particularly strong card, and there is no fannier comedian than F. A. Wade. In fact, the company is excellent throughout, not a stick being in it anywhere. The first three nights of the week "Mikado" was done, and on Thursday, in response to a request from the visiting Woodmen, "Mascoot" was put on. Last night "Said Pasha" received a beautiful revival and was enjoyed by a large audience. The same opera will be the bill for this afternoon and evening. The company is now rehearsing another production of "The Pirates of Penzance," and the initial performance will be given to-morrow evening. This will run until the middle of next week, a grand and finished production being presented.

The park has been the scene this week of great crowds, notably on Thursday, when over 6,000 people enjoyed the day in the various channels of amusements. Boating was a feature, bathing another, the switchback was liberally patronized, the bears packed, and in fact every attraction of the park was fully enjoyed. The opera has met with popular favor and the crowds will continue to go out and applaud the excellent work.

THE FUNKE'S FORMAL OPENING. The opening of Lincoln's old reliable play house for the season 1892-3 occurs Saturday evening of next week, on which occasion a most fitting and elaborate attraction will be presented. Robert Downing, Miss Eugenie Blair and a superb company of tragedians will open the house with that greatest of all romantic successes, "The Gladiator." Mr. Downing gives a powerful and artistic impersonation of the title role. There is a remarkable adaptability in his physique to the character he portrays, and he looks the beau ideal of those splendid athletes who were "battered in the arena to make a Roman holiday."

The plot of "The Gladiator" revolves around the superstition and crimes of Faustina. A prophetess has told her that she would be the mother of a Caesar when she sacrificed to the gods a woman undergoing accouchment. The wife of the Gladiator was selected as the victim. The wicked empress herself murdered her hapless victim as she gave birth to a daughter. This terrible crime was witnessed by the Gladiator, who had been fettered and made a prisoner in his house. Subsequently his daughter disappears and is not for many years. In the arena, through the machinations of the empress, he is ordered to slay a maiden who had been condemned to death for being a Christian. As the Gladiator stoops down to bare the neck of the maiden for the blow of the sword, he discovers by a peculiar birthmark that the girl is his daughter. The scene that ensues is agonizing. In the final scene the Gladiator kills his daughter and then himself, but his revenge has previously been gratified with the death of Gordian, the young Caesar, and his mother. The sale of seats will begin Friday morning at the box office.

LANSING'S STATE FAIR ATTRACTIONS. Manager Church is certainly to be credited with commendable foresight and excellent judgment in presenting so sterling and popular a company as Milton and Dolie Nobles as a fair week attraction. This well known and thoroughly liked company will open a full week's engagement at the new Lansing Monday evening, September 5th, "From Rire to Son" being the initial play. Noble's repertoire will be presented and among others his new piece, "Son of Thespis," will be seen here for the first time. "Love and Law," "The Phoenix" and other old timers will receive a delightful revival.

THEATRICAL SMALL TALK. Rose Coghlan has gone to London. "Monongahela, or Homestead," is to be first seen at the Columbus, New York, theatre.

A Japanese play written by Sir Edward Arnold will be produced at the Chicago world's fair. "The White Squadron" has caught on in New York and fired the patriotism of the whole town.

Mr. John Raymond of New York City arrived Thursday to rehearse the performers of Paine's "Pompeii."

A new farce comedy called "A Railroad Ticket" was produced at Columbus Monday and gained applause.

Eugene Tompkins' revival of "The Black Crook" it is said will be the most magnificent production ever seen in New York.

Gillette's dramatic spectacle, "Ninety Days After Date," is to be brought out at the New York Broadway Theatre January 31.

Miss Alice E. Johnson has made a genuine hit in the west in the Jennie Winston Opera company. They are booked for the Funke next month.

The London Pall Mall Gazette repeats the statement that Mary Anderson will return to the stage. She is now living at Oban, Argyleshire, Scotland.

NEW YORK

Sir Arthur Sullivan and Sidney Grundy's new opera rehearsing at the London Savoy. The story is of Cavaliers and Roundheads and probably will not fit America.

Victorien Bardou has written a new play, "La Belle Americaine," for Charles Frohman, and Alexander Dumas a new play, "La Route de Thotes," for the Comedie Francaise.

Mrs. John Templeton (Alice Vane) was married on Monday at Chicago to John C. Wheelan of David Henderson's "All Baba" company, and Miss Fay Templeton was present.

Joseph Jefferson and William H. Crane, accompanied by their friend, Grover Cleveland, the famous fisherman, have gone to Wakeley Pond, Mass., to catch pickered, black bass and perch.

Tony Williams, who appeared as Sluggers in "Little Puck" with Frank Daniels at the Lansung, will be remembered as having played Nortier in "Monte Cristo, Jr.," with Corinne. The work therein won him admirers, as he did also Wednesday evening.

H. B. Theard & Co. of Chicago, general managers of Messrs. Paine's various spectacular attractions throughout America, have a contract with the World's Fair commissioners to furnish \$25,000 worth of fireworks three evenings during the dedication in October.

Colonel Henry Mapleson has engaged Phillips Thomas for tenor, Arthur Seaton, late of the D'Oyley Carte Opera company, for baritone and Miss Sophia Shiffman for contralto. Sig Tomasi, who has for seven years been the conductor of the Emma Abbott Opera company, will be the conductor.

Manager Church booked Lotta on Tuesday for a date early in the spring. He also booked Frohman's great success, "Jane," for a night this fall. Not a week goes by but what the Lansing adds one or more strong attractions to their already excellent list of bookings, and if the theatre-going people are not satisfied this winter with the plays presented, then their demand for a stage amusement cannot be satisfied anywhere in America.

The women who will daily with Shakespeare during the season are Miss Gale, Julia Marlowe, Horace Rice, Howard Jackson, Marie Prescott and Francesca Januschek, and of the sterner sex, Tom Keane, the best "Richard III" of modern times, Charles B. Hanford and Clay Clement, two new comers, will also use the Bard of Avon, and so will the robust Robert Downing, while Wilson Barrett will probably lay spasmodic stress on the immortal William with the accustomed boiling hot potatoes in his mouth. Mr. Booth's retirement is final and it looks as though it would be a bad year for Shakespeare.

Mr. Thomas W. Keene is rehearsing this week for his tour which begins at Johnston, Pa. His repertoire will consist of Richard III, Hamlet, Othello, Shylock, Louis XI and Richieu. Mr. Keene has surrounded himself with a very competent company, elaborately costumed, and the stage paraphernalia cannot be duplicated in every country. He will give a great scenic production of Richard III when he reaches Cincinnati and when he comes to New York at the Union Square theatre, magnificent scenic productions will be presented both of Richard III and Louis XI. Keene comes to the Lansung theatre in November.

The degradation of the stage will be emphasized during the season by the advent of four sluggers. The Queensberry actors who have become stars with their bunch of five, and who will precede before the footlights are Mr. J. Lawrence Sullivan, who will appear in "Captain Harcourt" after he has tried conclusions with Mr. Jim Corbett, Mr. Jim Corbett in a new play called "Gentleman Jack," whether he is knocked out or not, Mr. Bob Fitzsimmons who also has a new play in which to shoe a horse "In full view," and finally, as a striking apotheosis, Mr. George Dixon, a colored Boston gentleman who will do variety and be supported by a white company.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment produced incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Archer, dentist, brace block, over Merc's auto bank.

Canon City Coal at the Whitebread Coal and Lime Co.