

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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TOWN TALK

Many of the ways of providence are indeed inscrutable, notable among which is the way in which people are permitted to block up streets and sidewalks. Not only are grocery men, fruit dealers, hardware men and others permitted to use half of the sidewalks on some of the busiest streets, but in other instances half of the streets as well are continuously occupied. Take a look, for instance, around some of the carriage makers' shops and livery stables. They are at times impassable to vehicles on their side of the street car tracks and are passable to pedestrians. And yet there are ordinances prohibiting even the strapping of an incense sign across the walks or the streets, even high above pedestrians' heads. There are many respects in which Lincoln is made, by the lax enforcement of her ordinances, to resemble the veriest village, and this is one of them.

Another is the sufficiency of the posting of a lot of cheap looking signs on prominent corners directing the wayfarer to this or that resort or entertainment. Why not brace up and do a few civilized signs and ways? It would be a great improvement. Nothing attracts unfavorable attention so quickly from strangers as some of Lincoln's free and easy village characteristics.

One Ira Hollingsworth of Hastings has filed with the board of public lands and buildings charges against the management of the insane asylum at that place, but the board has seen fit to ignore them. They are at times Dr. Johnson, the superintendent, to explain to them that Hollingsworth's charges were not reliable and, without further testimony, whitewashed the management and sent him back. This was a remarkably charitable act on the part of the board on public lands and buildings, especially inasmuch as Dr. Johnson is a democrat. Meantime Hollingsworth specifies a number of instances in which, he claims, attendants have been cruel to patients. People who have relatives confined in the asylum will doubtless be led to wonder whether or not there may be some truth in Hollingsworth's charge of cruelty, and will not appreciate the whitewashing process of the board on the one-sided showing made by the superintendent. A charge of cruelty to these unfortunates ought to call for a thorough investigation without delay, in which the men who prefer the charges might have a chance to substantiate them. A brutal attendant should not be tolerated among the demented for a moment, and the faintest suspicion that the attendants at the Hastings asylum are brutal in their treatment of their wards ought to induce the managers of the board to forego their political work long enough to investigate.

People have kicked so long and loudly against the methods of the street sweeper that kicking appears to be of little avail. Almost every evening now, as ladies and gentlemen are returning from the theatres or other places of amusement or from merriment, they enter the stifling trail of the street sweeper. An unclean looking object grubbing down the paved streets, discernible now and then by the dim lamp half hidden within its unapproachable recesses, but revealed chiefly and most acutely by the clouds of choking and blinding dust it leaves behind it, completely filling the street from side to side, breeding the incipient stages of nasal catarrh, putting bad tastes in people's mouths and worse smells in their nostrils and ruining hundreds of costly evening toilets. Street sweeping is almost an absolute necessity, but a little sprinkling before the sweeping is almost as much a necessity. There is no sense in the persistence shown in sweeping the streets in the filthiest, nastiest and most disagreeable way that human ingenuity can invent. If there were more sprinkling there need be less sweeping, for half of the crop would not rise up beyond the reach of the sweeper only to settle again as soon as he has passed.

Last week THE COURIER directed attention somewhat pointedly to the fact that Mayor Weir was putting and ignoring the police force. That intimation was published Saturday morning. Mayor Weir had not issued an order to the police force for months, and had declined to direct them. The next day Mayor Weir called up the chief of police and directed him to close up the Sunday show. The conclusion can easily be drawn. And as THE COURIER predicted, his order was promptly obeyed, showing that the mayor was responsible himself for some evils in city government that were troubling his soul, as he needed only to order them stopped to have them stopped. The police are at Mayor Weir's disposal and he cannot shrink responsibility for any violations of law permitted.

It has been claimed that frequently when the mayor gives orders to the police that they would inform the invaders of the law in advance of their coming, thereby giving them time to escape. It is also said that the police, on receiving orders from the mayor, would go out and make light of them, and make a laughing stock of the city's chief executive. Such a state of affairs could quickly be remedied by taking the proper steps. If a report of such proceedings were made to the council, would that body tolerate such a condition of things?

The row among the exponents of love and charity out at University Place has increased in intensity as the weeks have rolled by since its inauguration, and the situation has become one that could but lead the believers in other creeds and the unbelievers in any creed to marvel at the University place ideal of love and charity. No fish wren ever loved and rebelled against each other with more apparent hatred, spleen and venom than have the disputants in this church row. The good Methodists of Lincoln have wisely kept their heads down, but during the past week the ugly disturbance swayed down upon the conference at Nebraska City. It is possible

that Chancellor Creighton has been persecuted, as he claims, by parties having personal grievances, or on the other hand it may be possible that Messrs. Smith and Burch, who are both, like himself, Methodist ministers, may be prosecuting the case against him through a sense of Christian duty, but in either case the row is a disgrace to the church. It would have been much better for Chancellor Creighton, for the Wesleyan University and for the Methodist church had Chancellor Creighton resigned his position at the head of the college long ago, before the opposition crystallized and when he could have resigned gracefully without his appearing to have been forced out. It would appear to a good many people that if he had the interests of the college and the church more at heart, and not so much his own interests, he would have resigned, knowing that he was obnoxious to many of his Methodist brethren. And this he would have done regardless of culpability on his part in the instances now chalked up against him. Chancellor Creighton glories in being a "fighter" and he has met a coterie of ministerial conferees who will give him plenty of employment in that line as long as he remains in a position of prominence among them.

There are a good many business men shouting for the encouragement of home industry who sorely need a little of their own medicine, especially when it comes to the matter of advertising. They persistently neglect the home papers which are labored incessantly through good and ill for the upbuilding of the city, and readily bestow their patronage upon every blinking fake that presents itself to corral the gullible. Such men are ignorant of the first principles of profitable advertising. Standard publications that regularly go out among the homes of consumers is the best and only profitable means of advertising, as well as the only reliable. When merchants learn it is and govern themselves accordingly they will have acquired something to their profit and advantage. Home industry, like charity, should begin at home, and the merchant who hereafter eschews advertising outside of the regular lines to save a dollar, by patronizing the ubiquitous fake advertiser might as well take down his home industry sign. It has been told and retold that Canada Bill, the once noted three card monte man, once offered the Burlington railroad company \$100,000 a year if it would let him alone to practice his arts upon its trains through Iowa with only proceeds for victims. This is undoubtedly a slander on the cloth, but were it true as gospel, Canada Bill's such on the proceeds could have been no more sure than that of the fake advertiser on some merchants. If they could save a dollar over current legitimate rates some of them would pay good prices to plant an advertisement in the columns of the dead, where it would never again be seen until doomsday. When it comes to the home industry business the home newspapers insist on being in it.

Morand's Dancing School
is now open and ready to receive pupils. Classes meet every Wednesday afternoon and evening at the new dancing academy in the Lansing theatre building. Mr. Morand's ability as an instructor in this, one of society's most general accomplishments, is established and backed by successful teaching of over fifteen years. For circulars apply at Lansing box office, at COURIER office, 1134 N street, or at the hall on Wednesdays.

Violin and Cornet Instruction.
Mr. Harry T. Irvine for past ten years director of the Omaha Musical Union orchestra, has located in Lincoln and is now receiving pupils for violin and cornet instruction. For terms and information apply at Lincoln College of Music, Bruce block, 15th and O streets.

Orchestra Music.
Irvine's new orchestra furnishes superior music, any number of pieces, for concerts, receptions, balls, parties, etc. Leave orders at COURIER office, 1134 N street, telephone 253.

The Great Shoe Sale Continues.
Ladies should not forget to remember that the Exposition Shoe company's removal sale still continues, and that the bargains heretofore offered are still open for your acceptance. You will need shoes for fall. Bear this in mind.

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.

To Dancing School Patrons.
Can you dance? If not join Morand's beginners class next Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. If you can dance join his advanced class at 8:15 p. m. Several new dances will be taught during the term.

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 foot wear 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.

NON-PARTISAN

The partisan press is making itself decidedly ridiculous over the Bryan-Field debates, and at the same time ruining the reputation of the newspapers generally as a medium of accurate news reports. Their reports are flagrantly colored to suit their political preferences. The republican papers would have it that Bryan is being flayed alive and the democrats have it that Field is regularly nailed to the cross. When a newspaper in its news columns gives accurate reports of the speeches it is of service to its readers, as it enables them to judge of the merits of the speakers, but when it omits the speeches and writes its news report from a partisan standpoint, it is deliberately endeavoring to mislead its readers and stamp itself as unworthy of confidence. That's what the partisan

were it not that Joe Burns is seriously ill at home, the result would have been that Mart Howe would have been so broken up after one onslaught from Joe Burns that there would not be enough prepared glue in the market to stick him together again. Getting independent politics on the brain appears to be, in its effects, a good deal like getting religion. We have all known men who had never been known to make a speech who under the influence of the divine inflatus gushed forth in eloquence at once. So it is in calamity shrieking. No sooner is a man enthralled as a member of Jerry Simpson's party than he imagines himself a sockless Demosthenes, and don't care who knows it. It is a mighty poor orator who does not dare meet Mart Howe.

To Trade For a Lincoln Lot.
Will trade a block of good Hasting lots for a centrally located residence lot in Lincoln. Call or address L. Wesel Jr., 1134 N street, city.



SAVINI AS DON CESAR.

press is doing now. Why not give accurate synopses of the speeches and let the people judge for themselves?

If there is any one man more than another on any of the county tickets whose election would reflect credit upon the county, it is R. H. Oakley. He is a representative man and has none of the earmarks of demagoguery that characterize one or two of his colleagues.

A suggestion of THE COURIER in its last week's issue appears to have borne fruit. It suggested that Would-be-governor Morton and Would-be-congressman Bryan could charm large audiences in a joint discussion of the free silver question. Hardly had the ink grown cold when Mr. Morton bobs up in Lincoln and roasts his fellow democrat, Bryan, unmercifully on the silver issue. Mr. Morton did a very unwise thing, for a great many democrats resented his attack on Mr. Bryan's pet hobby. Mr. Bryan is stronger in Lincoln than Mr. Morton can ever hope to be. Now if Morton would do the fair thing with Bryan he would arrange for a joint discussion with him and give him a chance to keep from being stabbed unawares in the back.

Republican aspirants for the majority need not console themselves with the reflection that one formidable antagonist was removed when John Doolittle left for Chicago. A friend of Mr. Doolittle is responsible for the statement that he has merely gone to settle up some business affairs for a relative and has no intention of relinquishing his residence in Lincoln. The same friend says he has assurance from Doolittle that he will be a candidate for the republican nomination for mayor next spring, as he expects them to be re-established in business in Lincoln.

The republican county committee has declined to permit two of its legislative candidates, Messrs. Eggleston and Burns, to discuss the issues of the campaign with two independent candidates, Messrs. Leonard and Howe, ringing in as an excuse the same old chestnut that the republicans do not care to furnish audiences for calamity shriekers. Those who are at all posted on the situation know that the independent speakers, no matter how incapable they may be of entertaining an audience, never lack hearers, even here in Lincoln. There may have been a better reason for declining to permit Mr. Eggleston to meet Mr. Leonard, and of course the republican committee could not consent except half of the proposition and deny the other half. Could it have done so, an

THE FAR WEST.

[Special COURIER Correspondence.]
MR. EDITOR: Yes, I can imagine you are gazing at this inoffensive epistle with a look of blank amazement written upon each and every feature of your countenance, and I fully realize the liberty taken in writing these few lines, but in looking over the columns of your paper—which, by the way, my thoughtful parents send me weekly—I have become quite interested in your Chicago correspondent and have often wondered who the person in question is. In this day and age Chicago is the metropolis of the west, but in a few short years who knows but what South Bend, Wash., will have attained that seat of prominence and instead of sending east for items of popular interest, this wild and woolly west will be the criterion on all social problems of the day. Indeed, I doubt not but what you would think we had already reached that highest pinnacle of success if it were in your power to attend some of its genial gatherings. However, we must take into consideration the fact that a great number of these western people were born and brought up on the coast and their intercourse with the world in general has amounted to very little. Suffice to say that while the majority of them may be a little unsophisticated, to strangers, especially are they very hospitable, and I have often thought how true in this respect is the old adage in regard to "most brilliant diamonds often being enclosed in the roughest of stones."

But, Mr. Editor, don't for a moment allow yourself to become impressed with the idea that all of the inhabitants of this gay and festive little town are of the class described, for if on a sojourn here you would find to your sorrow that we are well supplied with schooling real estate men, property owners, the greater part of whom, I regret to say, are not with us but in the effort east, waiting, I suppose, for the railroad, and by the way it will be completed and trains in running order by the first of the year. The new station is now under way and while it may not compare favorably with the one in Lincoln, it is a very good and substantial modern structure. Our new hotel is "strictly in it," as a number of Lincoln people can testify, and the credit is due the officials of the Northern Pacific railroad. It is to be handsomely furnished and as soon as the trading real estate men, property owners, and electric light plant, I am justified in saying that it equals even the Lincoln. If I keep on in this strain much longer you will certainly come to the conclusion that my booming facilities are getting the best of me, so to change the subject I will tell you of an immense whale seen on the ocean beach between the Columbia river and our present location. It measured forty-seven feet in length and eight in diameter, the head of the hump back specie. It is claimed that Indians had harpooned it and dying from its wounds it was washed ashore by the immense breakers. After being viewed by thousands of people it was put in a state of articulation by a taxidermist, and if I am not mistaken it will be exhibited at the Columbian exposition. You can imagine how odiferous it became after lying on the sand for a month or so, but eastern tourists were undaunted in their efforts to secure a small piece of its skin to carry away as a souvenir of the coast.

On entering the Willapa harbor it is quite an ordinary sight to see one or two hundred seals lazily basking in the sun on the sand bars. You will understand that these are not the fur-bearing specie and in a financial way they benefit man but little. In this section of the country many people make regular pets of them, but to me it is quite pitiful to watch them drag their little bodies from place to place and their unworldly wail is likened to that of a young child. Elk, deer, antelope, bear and small game abound in great quantities and to those so inclined hunting is excellent.

To me the greatest sport of all is fishing and the trout and salmon are certainly very fine. It is an interesting sight to watch the fishermen with their nets on the river. Every now and then one can distinguish a black object bobbing up and down on the water, and to this object one end of the net is attached, and the other to the boat in which the fisherman have erected a tent and with their little oil stove and cooking utensils take life as easy as the billow waves will allow. They usually remain out at sea for a day or so, when they will gather in their nets and often find as many as a hundred salmon ensnared therein. That is considered a very good haul, as any fish weighing ten pounds or more brings a dollar at any of the canneries.

I ought not to neglect mentioning our delightful climate, especially during the summer months. The air is always cool and bracing and one feels life is worth living. In the winter of course we have the rainy season, but when one becomes thoroughly accustomed to it, it is found preferable to the biting cold of the eastern states. I must acknowledge, however, that while I am well pleased with my new home, dear old Nebraska will always have a warm spot in my heart, and especially Lincoln, the city of education and wealth. Sincerely yours,
BELL O. MAXWELL.
South Bend, Sept. 15, 1892.

The Trade Required Improvements.
Trade has been so big at Louis Meyer & Co.'s that it has been found necessary to add more shelving and counter space to properly and in so convenient serve the people. The trade has been constantly increasing and what was once a little merchandising store has grown up into one of Lincoln's most popular and important trade centers. The large grocery department which formerly occupied the front half of the south side of the big store has been moved to the rear, and in its stead a big additional stock of dry goods is now apparent. It takes few words to explain the reason, business has increased so rapidly that a larger stock was needed and more room to show it. That's the whole story, and now when you go to Louis Meyer & Co.'s you are greeted by a larger stock of dry

goods, twice over, than you have ever seen in Lincoln before. It's not spread over an entire store room to make the stock look large, but even now it has to be kept compact to get it into the shelves. You ought to be ready for your fall goods now, and winter goods in a short time. You cannot afford to buy a dollar's worth anywhere until you have seen Louis Meyer & Co.'s extensive line. Bear this distinctly in mind and don't fail to act accordingly. It will pay you.

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

She Wrote the Ode for the Columbus Day Celebration.
Miss Edna Dean Proctor, the descendant of a highly honored New England family, was born at Henniker, N. H. In early life she became a contributor to the best literary publications and published a volume of poems, mostly patriotic, which gave her a leading place among American poets. After traveling extensively in the east she wrote "A Russian Journey" in a vivid, picturesque Latin style, which has become a classic.



Her later poems have been slowly produced, but are everywhere held to be masterpieces of art and among the strongest voices of patriotism in our literature. She lives much of the time in Boston and at Framingham, Mass.
Miss Proctor was honored by the committee of the popular Columbus Day celebration soliciting her to write the ode which is to be rendered in every locality of America on Oct. 21. The lyric is the result of months of labor, and will take permanent rank as one of the foremost poems ever written on America.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

He Recommends the General Observance of Columbus Day on Oct. 21.
Whereas, by a joint resolution, approved June 28, 1892, it was resolved by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that the president of the United States be authorized and directed to issue a proclamation recommending to the people the observance in all their localities of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, on the 21st of October, 1892, by public demonstrations and by suitable exercises in their schools and other places of assembly;

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, in pursuance of the aforesaid joint resolution, do hereby appoint Friday, Oct. 21, 1892, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as a general holiday for the people of the United States. On that day let the people as far as possible cease from their usual avocations and devote themselves to such exercises as may best express honor to the discoverer and their appreciation of the great achievements of the four completed centuries of American life.

Columbus stood in his age as the pioneer of progress and enlightenment. The system of universal education is of our age the most prominent and salutary feature of the spirit of enlightenment, and it is peculiarly appropriate that the schools be made by the people the center of the day's demonstration. Let the national flag float over every school house in the country, and the exercises be such as shall impress upon our youth the patriotic duties of American citizenship.

In the churches and in the other places of assembly of the people let there be expressions of gratitude to divine Providence for the devout faith of the discoverer, and for the divine care and guidance which have directed our history and so abundantly blessed our people.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.
Done at the city of Washington, this 21st day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

By the President: JOHN W. FOSTER, Secretary of State.

The Oyster Season.
The last month of the year in which the letter r cannot be found has gone to history and with September and the opening of the fall season that delicatious oyster, the oyster, is once more in great popularity and demand. Windsor hotel is a new cafe, next to the Lindsey hotel, is as usual headquarters for this delicious dish and they are now being served in any and all kinds of styles known to the culinary art. An expert oyster cook direct from Boston prepares the oyster in ten different styles and ought but pleasant comment is now heard of the manner in which they are served. Lindsey's is also a favorite place for superb chops, steaks, etc. In fact when fine service and excellent fare is considered Lindsey's is the only place in Lincoln where it can be found.

Eye and Ear Surgeon.
Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1203 O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Neb.



Lady (to famous animal painter)—It is a great pleasure to me to meet you. I adore animals.—Harper's Bazar.