CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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TOWN TALK

About the cheapest publicity sort of publicity obtainable by human ingenuity and cheek is that being obtained of late by a few over-zealous howlers for the Rock Island railroad who are vainly endeavoring to attract attention to themselves by mouthing their opposition to the Lincoln street railway. In spite of the fact that the Rock Island officials and the street railway officials are not at all hostile toward each other, these cheap puglers endeavor to make it appear that there is a big fight between the companies, that they are on the side of the Rock Island and that the street railway officials are endeavoring to keep the Rock Island out. This is all nonsense and the very cheapest clap-trap, and is designed to deceive the public. The differences between the companies are merely as to crossing relations and are more than likely to be settled. These cheap-john warriors for a cause that is safer and better off without them have endeavored in every way to create a prejudice against the street railway company, going even so far as to pass condemnatory resolutions at a packed and unauthorized meeting of a half-dozen members of the real estate exchange. They are entirely unmindful of the fact that the present management of the Lincoln street railway relieved them of the slow mule means of transportation and put into operation sixty miles of better electric street railway than can be found in any town of Lincoln's size in the country; that it will probably be years before the line will pay appreciable dividends, and that it has paid for everything that street car or railway companies are ever asked to pay for. No one will be hoodwinked by these cheap howlers, and the Rock Island will go through the city in spite of this drawback. The people want the Rock Island, and have it already, but they can do without the cheap scheming and howling of its self-appointed fuglers. The Rock Island and the street railway both deserve liberal treatment, and they will receive it.

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But is there any sense in decrying the Lincoln Street Railway company? Is it not distinctively a Lincoln institution, and should we not encourage it rather than attempt to injure it. When the Rock Island gets all it asks and needs in Lincoln it will not have purchased the city. Of course the street railway has been given right of way upon the public streets, but that is no more than every other street railway gets in every other city. And that is just what the Rock Island gets in this city. One-third of its right of way through Lincoln, or more, is upon and across public streets which do not cost it a cent, and it has been given $50,000 by the city to occupy it. The city has never given the street railway company any bonds. The Rock Island is making improvements that contemplate an expenditure of $500,000. The street railway represent an outlay of $1,200,000. The latter has upon its pay rolls over 170 men who make their homes in this city. The Rock Island will not plant the families of a third that many, for years to come at least, as far as present plans are known. The Rock Island investment will be a good one from the start, while those who know anything about the matter know that the street railway investment is not as yet paying dividends, or even interest. It is also well known that several of the colleges surrounding the city would never have been secured had it not been for the street railway. Everyone wants to see the Rock Island come and stay, but there is no necessity of decrying the street railway to get it here. The courts can be relied upon to settle existing differences without assistance from the self-appointed fuglers.

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If it be true, as Hon. A. W. Field's friends insist, that that gentleman is besting his opponent in the joint debates, a brilliant future awaits Mr. Field, and in case he is elected to congress he will certainly become a fixture and one of the very foremost leaders of his party. In the two years that Bryan has been in Washington he has won more than national fame as an orator and statesman—became a leader of his party and a power in the land. Had he but the age, he would be a formidable candidate four years hence for president. The Chicago *Herald*, a few days since, printed a list of the foremost orators of the country—fifteen democrats and fifteen republicans. Bryan's name was ninth in the democratic list, and not a single one of those mentioned in either list was less than six years older than is he. When Mr. Field has "done him up" in the joint debate he will have proven himself one of the best statesmen and orators of his party, and there will be found to have been no necessity of importing McKinley and Foraker to help him out. When Judge Field comes home from the round of oratorical joints with Bryan's scalp in his belt, he will be right in line for the presidency.

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The people of Lincoln are to be congratulated upon the fact that the cholera scare has had its effect in starting a needed cleansing of the city's repositories of filth. Sanitary regulations long neglected and almost forgotten have been polished up and an effort made at their enforcement. During the past week several offenders against sanitary regulations have actually been arrested and punished, and for offenses too that have long been perpetrated with impunity. Now that the officials have once more read upon the sanitary requirements, they should persist in enforcing them until people get used to habits of cleanliness and insist upon it from their neighbors. No good citizen will tolerate laxity in this matter on the part of his neighbors, as pride for his home city and the personal safety of his family and neighbors depends.

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Some people are possessed of the power of circulating senatorial rumors that dwarf the press to circulate the news. An amusing instance of their delugence and persistence occurred some days since, when the modern parable of the three black crows was more than outdone. Someone started the rumor that Professor Taylor of the State University, who recently returned from Europe and was a passenger on the Normannia, had been stricken with the cholera. For three days this rumor went whisking around corners and into obscure corners, ever dodging the most fleet and ready denials, carrying alarm and consternation into hundreds of homes. No one knew where the rumor originated, but everybody heard it and hundreds believed it. As a result Chancellor Canfield had his mouth glued to the telephone during the greater part of two days denying the rumor in response to anxious inquiries. Newspaper reporters were subjected to broadside of anxious inquiry everywhere, and a liveryman who runs a barn near Prof. Taylor's residence was driven almost wild by the jangling of his telephone. Several times the rumor was nearly shut out, but it would soon break out afresh, with new and horrifying variations, until Professor had died no less than a score of times, the exact hour and the sickening details being often minutely given. Meantime Professor Taylor was as well as ever and was going about the performance of his duties regardless of his cat-like mortality. The originator, retailer and persistent reviver of that fake may assure himself that he thoroughly frightened thousands of people, both in and out of Lincoln, and proceed to suffer the remorse he deserves therefor.

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N. Z. Snell, county attorney, has at last struck a successful gait in the prosecution of offenders against the law, but it came too late to be of service to him. Had it come to him a year ago he would have had a sinch again on the county attorneyship. But Mr. Snell was a victim of decided ill luck. In spite of his able and earnest efforts, and such assistance as he could get from the ablest members of the local bar, nearly every person accused of a major crime escaped punishment by some small defect in the proof. Mr. Snell was of course held responsible for the acquittal of Mrs. Sheedy and Monday McFarland, although G. M. Lambertson and Frank M. Hall were associated with him. He was held responsible for the acquittal of Hutchinson, although ably assisted and although the proofs offered of insanity were overwhelming. He was held responsible for the acquttal of young Barrett, who killed an aged book-agent, although there was absolutely no proof that it was not done so in self-defense. All of these accused people were suspected of guilt by the public, but fortune was with them in the proofs available and the law, and Snell's political enemies were enabled to point to his failure to convict as an evidence of his lack of qualification. And they did it. Even when Myron Pratt gave him a a case that was almost sure to result in conviction the prisoner died before the trial came around. Snell was a victim of most adverse circumstances and it is more than likely that the ablest lawyer in Lincoln would have fared no better than he in the same cases. He was not even renominated, but he and his friends rest serene in the confidence that he did his duty as faithfully and well as could any attorney have done it.

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Chancellor Creighton of the Wesleyan University has returned from the Nebraska City conference of the Methodist church with a record wiped and scrubbed clean of the charges brought against him, and peace with immaculate wings might be presumed to have established a roost at University Place. So complete was his vindication that he magnanimously announced to the conference that he would withdraw the suit brought in the courts against Elders Smith and Burch, who preferred the charges, for $20,000 damages. And when he reached home a formal and fulsome demonstration was made in recognition of his triumph, at which anvils boomed, the college buildings were illuminated and speeches of praise and congratulation were made by his friends. But even this demonstration cannot hide the fact that the bitterness against him and the dissatisfactian over his continuance as the head of the university has survived even the kindly offices of the conference toward him. Some of his old antagonists still think him an unfit man for the place and will only await another opportunity to assail him. The demonstration made over his acquittal has only strengthened their hatred and opposition. It had been thought that the chancellor would follow up his magnanimous withdrawal of his suit for damages by magnanimously resigning his position as chancellor, which would certainly be the best thing he could do for the church, the university and himself, but he didn't and will not. He says he has declined offers of two good pastoral charges since his acquittal by saying in each instance that he could accept no proffered position for the reason that he already has one. It is to be regretted that the Wesleyan must continue to suffer the full weight of this trouble. Under favorable auspices it would have had a promising future, but, weak from the first, it is growing weaker, and it will never be strong under Chancellor Creighton.

Death of Mrs. Thayer.

The sad news bearing the intelligence of the death of Mrs. John M. Thayer, wife of Ex-Governor Thayer was received in this city Thursday and caused general sorrow among a very large portion of our citizens, most of whom either knew the pleasant old lady either personally or by the reputation that attaches itself to the wife of any prominent official. Mrs. Thayer has been an invalid for several years and all manner of treatments were resorted to as a means of recuperation, and various localities were visited, latterly the place where she died. Mrs. Thayer passed away Tuesday night at Bellingham, Mass., surrounded by her husband and other relatives and friends. The funeral took place yesterday morning at eleven o'clock, when the last sad rites were performed and the body laid to rest where life became extinct.

ART TOPICS

Lincoln and its people have long since passed the era when the arts must remain in the back ground. Already have we arrived with the advancement of the age at the time when the various arts as well as the sciences are being made a part of our individual education. And now, that we have no less than ten well equipped universities and colleges, besides the public, high, and ward schools and several well founded private places of instruction, we are pleased to note the fact that in each or nearly every one a professional artist is added to the faculty. Even the public schools have seen the necessity of adding drawing to the preparatory course of study, and under the efficient Misses Riley and Wilson we hope to see our boys and girls executing some worthy work. It not only teaches them light and shadow and the sketching of objects in view, but it early forces upon their minds the necessity of close observation. If taught to see nature's work with a view to reproduce, we soon find ourselves studying anatomy, entomology, botany and all the other sciences, in fact, are brought into special use if the artist is desirous of being true to nature, and whom even would attempt to improve her work has a difficult problem to solve.

Drawing and sketching from life should be encouraged in both the youth and adult, and copying discouraged. Again, if we are to be cultivated, intelligent and adepts in conversation, we must be posted on the current art topics of the day as will as those in the scientific, social and political world. Also know something of the old masters, be conversant with the history of art down through the Christian era, mediaeval and renaissance to the work of the present century in Europe and our own country. It is our object in taking up this department in the COURIER to give notes of interest in this line, both local and national. We, as a nation, have reason to be proud of our own men and women, who by dint of hard labor and perseverance in their studies, have succeeded in making a name during the past century in art circles, and their fine brush which we are enabled to view in the various galleries of America speaks for itself. Then we have but to glance over the various works of art issued in book form to see what our American artists are now and have been doing if we are unable to reach the galleries of the cities. We find many of the paintings reproduced in etchings, steel engravings, lithographs and wood cuts. "Recent Ideals of American Art" speaks for itself and the numerous artists whose works are included in this "The Women's Gallery" and "Medal Pictures" have already established their names in the line. Many now are the students in the various leagues and schools who are devoting time, energy and talent in this large field of work, striving with the palette and brush and their own inspirations of the beautiful and sublime to idealize and win fame and laurels of renown. But how fickle is fame—today unknown, tomorrow famous.

LITTLE STRAY NOTES.

Miss Barton is to fill the place of water color artist in the new Western Normal.

Miss Barton has again taken up her life sketch class in her studio at the State University.

Mrs. Lou Kennard-Riggs is receiving her friends and those interested in art at Studio Revera every Saturday afternoon.

Miss Claire Link has given up teaching a class in art, and is now found in the public schools teaching the young ideas how to shoot.

Mr. Geo. Crancer has just received a fine line of Wooster and LaCroix materials preparatory to the new craze, china and porcelain decoration.

Miss Chick Brown is again decorating china. There is nothing suspicious when a young lady begins to accumulate and interest herself in china now-a-days.

Miss Henrietta M. Brock will successfully fill Miss Edith Russet's place at the Conservatory of Music and Prof. Bagg continues his tutorage in oil, his specialty, at the same place.

Mrs. Chas. Keefer has just finished a pretty lettle dresden cup and saucer, her first piece of brush work. The work is nicely executed and the coloring shows a correct eye for the beautiful.

Miss Edith Russel, who formerly taught the ceramic art in the Conservatory of Music, has opened a studio in North Platte, from whence still comes pleasant reports of her career as an artist.

This department will be a regular feature of the COURIER henceforth and all items of interest to the lovers of art will be received and welcomed herein. Send notes to "Miss Nancy," care of the COURIER.

And now, since we think of it, what is prettier as a souvenir, a gift, a remembrance, or as an ornamental piece of bric-a-brac, or a useful article for home use than a dainfily decorated bit of porcelain ware?

Mrs. Lou Kennard-Riggs has received from Richmond, Ind., her china kiln, which is the largest gas kiln west of Chicago and her new "Studio Revera" is well equipped for the active work now begun.

Miss May Bok, a young lady at the Wesleyan, has completed an excellent crayon which deserves special mention. It is a copy of The Water Carrier by F. D. Millet and is now on exhibition at Crancer's art emporium.

China painting is to be a fad this winter with the ladies. They are even calculating on individual plates, cups and saucers, and odd pieces to give at their card parties in place of the "spoony" prize so much in vogue last season.

There is much talk of organizing an art league in Lincoln this winter for active work. If it could be talked up among those interested in this line and a standard fixed for eligibility to membership, applicants submitting samples of work to be passed upon by a committee on application, there would be much benefit derived individually from such an association. For does not companions in all work urge one onward and upward? And association of work and ideas would prove a spur to each and every member.

Miss Bessie Tuttle, one of our own girls, has a beautiful little study in oil of "Fall Roses" on exhibition in the window of Crancer's art store. Though Miss Bessie is yet a young girl, we predict for her a pleasant future in the art world.

Miss Gertrude Marquette spent a portion of last winter and spring in a studio as private pupil, in New York City. When the young lady returned she brought with her several beautiful sketches in water colors as a result of her adaptation to the art.

Miss M. Butterfield, an artist of Omaha, has been in the city the past week trying to organize a class for china decoration. She wishes to devote one day in the capital city each week, the balance of her time she will be found at her studio in the metropolis.

Prof. Bagg, who sketches from nature, has just done a pretty little scene from Lincoln park. In it we recognize the familiar view in what was formerly known as Crab's Mill. The professor has moved his studio to the Richards block where he hopes to see his old patrons.

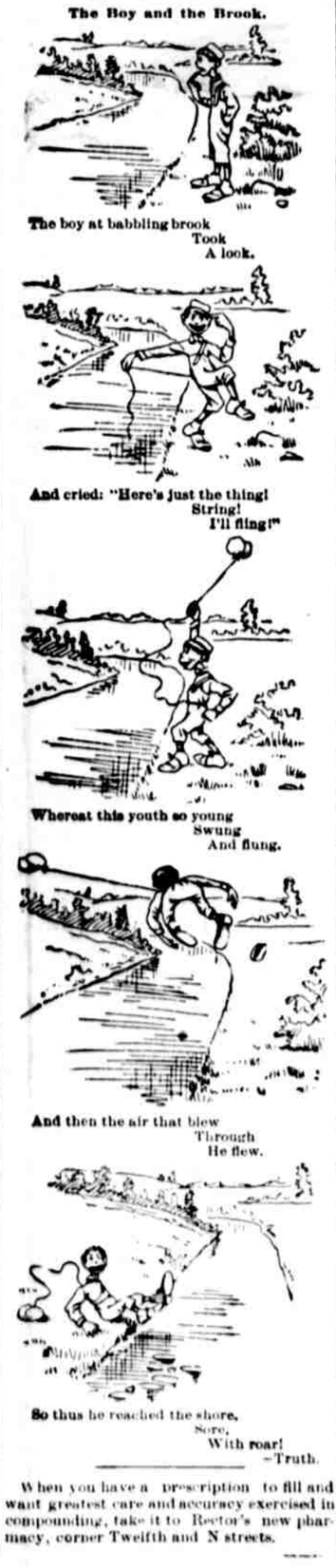
Miss Alice Righter left this week for Chicago to become a student of the Art League the ensuing year. Miss Righter already has done some excellent work in the art department of the State University and we shall expect some pronounced talent when she returns to us again.

Miss Riley and Miss Donna Wilson divide honors and work in teaching drawing in the public schools this year. Miss Riley was the teacher in this line last season, but the work became too arduous for one alone. Miss Wilson has been studying black and white in the State University for a couple of years past.

Miss Carrie Barbour, a student of Oxford college, Ohio, and a recent teacher in the Grinnell, Iowa, college, has arrived in Lincoln and will have a studio at the State University. Her wood carving is especially worthy of mention. She has several panels on exhibition that are very skillfully executed.

MISS NANCY.

The Boy and the Brook.



When you have a prescription to fill and want greatest care and accuracy exercised in compounding, take it to Rector's new pharmacy, corner Twelfth and N streets.

TIME TO KICK

Of all the abominable things that are permitted in Lincoln the continuous and startling whistling of railroad locomotives in the still hours of the night is the most exasperating and disconforting. To those who live a mile or upwards from the tracks it may inflict no great inconvenience, but to the 25,000 people who live within a few blocks of the tracks it is a nuisance that is almost insufferable. A whole community of anxious and exhausted mothers might be watching beside the bedside of sick and restless children, the hush of death might be settling down upon dozens of homes, thousands might be endeavoring to humor the demands of tired nature, but the shrieking and tooting of the mid-night locomotive would go merrily on. To the tired man who vainly tries to get a little sleep out of the night designed for it, the clamor of the whistle and the bell are intensified until anarchy takes possession of his impulses. It sometimes seems as if the engineers were trying to wake the slumberers in Wyuka. They fill the night with long shrieks and snorts and calliope variations unknown to the steam vocabulary, or repertoire of broad daylight, as if their one and only aim thereby was to let people know that they are on earth. Now that the Rock Island has cut its way through the heart of the city's residence portions it is time to invent a remedy for that part of these noises which is useless and an aggravating annoyance. In metropolitan cities penalties are imposed upon engineers who rob people of their sleep, and Lincoln could well afford to don a few metropolitan characteristics. One would think that railway officials would see to it that this annoyance to the people is abated.

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While the right of free speech should be denied no one who has reasonable discretion, it don't look just right to see a mob of contending political strikers blocking the pavement, such as can be seen almost any day on the southwest and northwest corners of Eleventh an O streets. It should not be permitted by the police. It is no uncommon thing to see the walks packed so full of political disputants at those corners that ladies are forced to leave the walks, and even then they are treated to flights of rhetoric much more forcible than eloquent from the men who are huddled together on the walk almost wrestling with each other in passionate debate. If these men, and it is nearly always the same old crowd, must engage in these discussions they should follow the example of E. C. Rewick and hire a hall.

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It is evident that Ike Lansing is not a disciple of the doctrine of a non-partisan judiciary, for he is now spending a great deal of time away from the county judge's bench expounding his political opinions instead of staying at home to retail legal opinions in job lots. He is not happy unless he is shouting as loudly as anyone within a radius of a half-dozen counties when a camp-meeting is in progress. But if Ike gets what he has set his heart upon getting, the nomination for attorney general two years hence, he will doff his ermine in favor of the first aspirant. It is well for both him and his constituents now, however, that he has so capable and reliable a clerk as Col. C. Y. Long to act as his substitute in cases of emergency.

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Gentlemen who have legitimately earned the acknowledged right to prefix the erstwhile awe-inspiring term "Hon." to their names have just cause for complaint against Tom M. Cooke. Men who have enjoyed certain distinctions in the way of public trusts have by custom been endowed with the title, but Tom Cooke has so long been the victim of that peculiar southern custom which prefixes the word "Col." to every name that can stand the strain, regardless of service either civic or military, that he has undertaken to retaliate by similar liberties with the title "Hon." Every man who has thus far consented to get out and make a republican speech, with the possible exception of John Currie, has been proclaimed an "Honorable" by Col. Cooke. Such veritable honorables as Jerome Shamp, George Sternsdorff and J. C. F. McKesson ought to organ a kick against this flagrant misuse of a resounding and dignified title.

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The man who imagines that dispersers of drinks in Lincoln piously enjoys his Sabbath rest is to be pitied for his ignorance. None of the saloon keepers of this city make any outward show of business activity on Sunday. Luckily the hinges of their back doors are well oiled and do not squeak. An air of inviting solitude hangs around all of the fizz factories. Outwardly they are as invulnerable as the bank vault. But so many of them are on neighborly terms with restaurants, cigar shops and hotel corridors that no man who is bibulously inclined need famish for the coveted refreshment and exhiliration. There are more than a half-dozed saloons that welcome the select and trustworthy on the droughty Sabbath day. It is claimed that Mayor Weir was out on an inspecting tour last Sunday, but as Mayor Weir is not one of the aforesaid select and trustworthy and had not retained a competent guide who is, he found none of the places open. No wardens of the wine cellars called to him as he passed by and invited him to join in quaffing the joyful. Had Mayor Weir been in the habit of being thirsty he would have found plenty of back-door relief. But he went home as wise as he was when he sailed forth, probably believing that the saloons were closed that Sunday with unvarying and unyielding time locks.

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, Brace block, 15th and O streets.

On the Way.

The day when a boy puts on his first pair of diminutive trousers is indeed a time of importance.

Two children, one in a boy's sailor suit, the other in a little checked woolen frock, were accosted by an interested passerby one day as they played together on the sidewalk.

"Good morning, children," said the lady, addressing them with a smile as she stopped a moment to watch their game of "hop scotch." "Are you brother and sister, playing so nicely together, or," as she saw a somewhat distressed and aggrieved expression on the face of the child in the frock, "are you both boys?"

"We aren't relations," replied the other child, "and I'm a boy now, and Tommy's going to be one next week, when he gets his new suit."—Youth's Companion.

She Was Right with Him.

He (at 11 p. m.)—Do you ever, Miss Tirzah, feel a vague, indescribable longing to be far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife; to be sequestrated from the toil and turmoil of the great world's unceasing activity; to fly away into No Man's Land, where nature communes in silence, where the rocks and the mountains are dumb, where the lofty arch of the ineffable azure bends in stilly genuflexions above the silent earth; to be alone, Miss Tirzah; alone with your own thoughts?

Miss Tirzah (yearnfully)—Indeed I do, Mr. Profundis. I've felt that way for the last hour.—Detroit Free Press.

He Wasn't Sorry.

"I am truly sorry, Johnny," said the friend of the family, meeting the little boy on the street, "to learn that your father's house was burned down yesterday. Was nothing saved?"

"No, siree," replied Johnny, with a whoop; "all of pa's old clothes was burned up in that fire and ma can't make any of 'em up for me this time. Ta-ra-ra boom-de-re!"—Omaha Bee.

"What's Worse Than a Pig Under a Gate?"

Two young ladies were talking the other day about a third who had just become engaged to a widower who plays the cornet and has four children.

"What could be worse," exclaimed one "than four children and a cornet?"

"Nothing," said the other, "excepting perhaps six children and a trombone."—Boston Globe.

Nothing for Them.

"I hear burglars broke into your flat the other night, Hicks."

"Yes."

"Get anything?"

"No. I showed them my rent bill and they saw at once that I was a squeezed lemon and left."—Harper's Bazar.

Secondhand.

"Jack told me last night that he had given me his heart."

"Well, it's damaged goods. He told me last week that I had broken it."—Life.

Heading Her Off.

Cumso—Wait a minute, Fangle. I want to step into the dressmaker's and pay my wife's bill.

Fangle—Why don't you give her the money and let her go and pay it?

Cumso—She'd order another dress.—New York Sun.

Rector's New Pharmacy.

Sunday hours: 9:30 to 12:30 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9:30 p. m.

Professor Johnson's academy will open Tuesday, October 4th, Lansing theatre building, third floor.

K C Baking Powder, 25 ounces for 25 cents. Absolutely Pure. Have you tried it?

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.

Eye and Ear Surgeon.

Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1203 O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Nebr.

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 is winning new trade constantly. You can call up No. 43 and order by telephone if you wish.

Chas. Slattery, 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.

Nothing so nice for table use as minera water. Cook-Bailey Grocery Co. have a large line of the most nourishing goods, including the genuine imported Pullmaris Regent Spring from Excelsior Springs, Mo., imported Ginger Ale, etc.