

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

Vol. 7 No. 44

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOWN TALK

There is a great deal of scrambling just now to get in out of the wet by state employes and others threatened with investigation on suspicion of official crookedness. Indeed, the suspicion is daily crystallizing into a conviction that there has been widespread corruption for years in the various state institutions. The conviction exists not alone with political parties in rivalry with that which has been in power for years, but the rank and file of that party can be seen and heard every day discussing with threatening vehemence the suspected perfidy of its servants. Meantime some of the state officials have taken advantage of the situation to cry out against the present system of contracting for state supplies, but they suggest a remedy that will make them all seem ashamed of themselves in the opportunities it would afford for dishonesty. At present the authorities of each institution are required to submit quarterly estimates of the amount of supplies likely to be needed during the next quarter, and bids are then received from merchants for filling these estimates. The lowest bidder as a whole on groceries gets the contract for furnishing the groceries, and so with the drugs, clothing, boots and shoes and other distinctive lines. This looks fair enough. But it has been noticed that there is a wonderful variance in prices, and the successful bidder on groceries, for instance, often has a few articles bid in at the top notch, and the rest of the list below his competitors. It has also been noticed that, by a strange but by no means a novel, coincidence the officials of the institution buy much more of the article quoted at high figures than was called for in their estimate, while it is equally noticeable that they have not needed nearly the quantity of those articles quoted at cheap rates. Which they had included in their estimate. Of course the unsuspecting officials have not considered the interests of the grocer in this matter, and of course the grocer never reciprocates for such little favors. Now some of the state officers are clamoring for the appointment of a purchasing agent, whereby it is proposed to do away with the bidding and contract system. Just imagine what a picnic that would afford for all concerned. Those who have watched the career of railroad purchasing agents realize what a snap such a position would be, and every man in the state with a covetous eye on the state treasury will say to the state officials, "make me purchasing agent and I am with you on that deal, otherwise not." There ought to be a way of awarding contracts for supplies whereby each bidder would supply to the state only such goods as his bid was lowest upon. There is too much "lumping" in the bids.

If rumors now in circulation are to be relied upon Lincoln is destined to be the center of the railroad world in a short time, and the new Rock Island depot on East O street is to be the center of the center, so to speak. Friends of the Rock Island grade crossing are responsible for the assertion that the Northwestern is to run its trains into Lincoln over its Elkhorn tributary, which will establish a big freight depot at Twenty-first and O streets, a block east of the present land passenger depot, running a spur to the latter for its passenger trains. It is to cross O street at Twenty-first and build to Beaver Crossing in Seward county to connect with the present Elkhorn line to Superior. It is also to build a short line between this city and Omaha, and at Superior it will join hands with the Santa Fe, permitting the latter road to run trains through Lincoln into Omaha over the new line. It is also said that the Milwaukee will build a cut-off for the Missouri Pacific between Louisville and Eagle, cutting out the Weeping Water detour and shortening the line between this city and Omaha, which both will then use, enabling the Milwaukee to reach Lincoln. These rumors read decidedly well, and were many of us running those lines we would do the job up in just about that way, but in nine cases out of ten when one discovers what would certainly in his own mind be a great advantage to a railroad company, the latter goes and does just the other thing. But these rumors may have some foundation, and everybody certainly hopes that they have. When the Rock Island rumors were spread to the effect that the company would build a line southward from this city, half the people of Lincoln doubted them. They were, happily, mistaken and may be so in doubting the newest rumors. But it true the new scheme contemplates new tracks across O street at grade, so that the new bill of fare is not all honey.

Next Monday morning will begin in district court the already celebrated case of the state against W. H. Irvine for the murder of Banker C. E. Montgomery last May, and from the preparation is made it promises to be a sternly contested legal battle. While it will not, perhaps, attract the wide-spread attention given the Shеды trial and will not embody the same sensational and sensational features, still the prominence of the parties involved will insure it plenty of attention. That the trial is to be a stern contest is evinced by the array of counsel already retained. County Attorney Snel has retained to assist him in the prosecution Hon. G. M. Lamberton, who was also with him in the Shеды case. Mr. I. E. McCullough, a leading criminal lawyer of Indianapolis, will also be of counsel for the state, having come into the case at the instance of some of the dead man's relatives and friends. He was an old schoolmate of the deceased. For the defense the array is even more imposing. Messrs. Abbott, Sellick & Lane, the senior member of which firm was Irvine's former partner, were first retained, and they have called to their assistance Messrs. Stearns & Strode, who were leading counsel in the Shеды defense, Hon. C. O. Whison, and it is understood that Hon. L. W. Billingsley, who was of the Shеды defense, is also connected with the Irvine defense, while W. H. Woodward, who was of the Shеды defense as well, has been lending some assistance to

the defense. Judge Powers of Salt Lake City has been retained by Irvine's Utah friends and is now here. It is to be hoped that the coming trial will not be productive of the bitter animosities engendered by the Shеды trial and that no such impressions of hidden corruption may gain a foothold. Some day a few reminiscences of the Shеды trial, embodying recent discoveries as to its methods, promises to make decidedly interesting reading. Meantime both the press and the public have been very considerate of the friends of both sides of the Irvine case, and any assurance that may fall to the newspapers for their reports of developments at the trial will be certainly undeserved.

The recent retirement of Will M. Leonard from the Clark & Leonard Investment company because of ill health has directed attention to the remarkable and perhaps unparalleled success of that corporation. Although a corporation the stock was owned in equal parts by Messrs. W. M. Clark, Will Leonard and J. W. McDonald. Mr. Clark was president, Mr. Leonard vice-president and treasurer and Mr. McDonald secretary and manager. To the latter is generally credited the wonderful success of the company. It began business six years ago with a cash capital of but \$14,000. While it was capitalized at \$20,000, the good will and office of its predecessor constituted \$6,000 of the capital of the new concern. In the six years of its existence it has paid its stock holders and officers in salaries and dividends in round numbers, about \$100,000 and it finds itself possessed now of assets aggregating \$140,000. If this doesn't speak volumes, not only for the brilliancy of Mr. McDonald's management, but for the value of Lincoln and Lancaster county real estate as security, it is difficult to conceive what would Mr. McDonald has purchased Mr. Leonard's third interest, and Mr. W. B. Walton, late bookkeeper, has been made secretary and treasurer, Mr. McDonald becoming vice-president and manager and Mr. Clark continuing as president.

It reflects great credit upon the level-headed people of Lancaster county that they are about to return to the seat in the state senate which he honored during the last session, Hon. R. E. Moore of this city. He is one of the most prominently conservative citizens of Lincoln, identified with many of its leading interests, and may be relied upon to govern his official acts by his conception of the city and county's best interests. It would not be at all a credit to this county were it at all doubtful that Mr. Moore will be returned by a decisive majority. Without any imputations whatever as to rival candidates, it can be said that no one can justify opposition to Mr. Moore.

The closing debate of the series between Messrs. Bryan and Field will occur in this city, Mr. Bryan opening and closing the debate. There has been so much diversity of opinion among experts as to the success of these two disputants that the people will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity to judge for themselves. Friends of Judge Field are confident that he will appear to much better advantage than he did on the former occasion, when he disappointed his audience somewhat by reading his speech. Mr. Bryan's friends are equally confident that their champion will achieve a signal victory. It will occur Tuesday evening.

One who keeps a careful eye upon the banks of a city can pretty accurately estimate at any time its progress, and such an observant person cannot fail to note that Lincoln banks are decidedly progressive. The latest evidence of it is evinced by the American Exchange National which has removed to the corner room of the Richards block, one of the most prominent corners of the city. Although not heretofore in the business center this institution, under the direction of Cavalier S. H. Burnham, has met with flattering success during the four years of its existence. Its original capital of \$50,000 has twice been doubled and its officials anticipate that its change of location will soon necessitate an increase to \$500,000 to enable it to keep pace with the city's prospective growth. The bank is now in its new location, where it will add many new friends and patrons.

The long and spirited contest between the Rock Island and the Lincoln street railway relating to the former crossing streets traversed by the latter at grade was adjudged Thursday afternoon without bloodshed, or even acrimony, and the cheap fustian of themselves temporarily out of a job. To guard against further delays the Rock Island put a force of men at work at seven o'clock Thursday evening and before morning three tracks crossed two of the disputed streets, V and R, leading down to the location of the O street depot. Street railway officials say that they got all out of the controversy that they had contended for since it became evident that the viaduct plan would be a very expensive one, which appeared early in the discussion. They secured a small amount of cash in the way of damages for stoppages of street car traffic during building operations and other inconveniences, but the chief thing for which they contended, and which they finally secured, was an agreement whereby they are practically absolved from responsibility for injuries received at the crossing. Thus ensuring greater care on the part of the railroad company in looking after the safety of the public traversing the crossings. From a financial point of view they think they are materially benefited by having the two depots on their O street line a mile removed from each other.

Miss Alice Isaacs will not visit Lincoln this fall but invites the ladies to call at her elegant room, 367 South Sixteenth street, Omaha, to see her beautiful new line of fall and winter effects in fine millinery.

J. W. Winger & Co. are selling a coat for \$10 that other stores ask \$15 for. See it.

\$5, \$7, \$9 and \$12 coats at J. W. Winger & Co.'s next week.

TIME TO KICK

Every week or thereabouts the necessity of an auditorium in Lincoln receives new emphasis. The recent state conventions found the opera houses entirely too cramped for comfort, and it was necessary at each of them to crowd several hundred delegates upon the stage, an arrangement that was not at all satisfactory to any one concerned. Lincoln is naturally the eventful city of Nebraska, but unless her citizens take steps to provide better convention facilities it is a matter of but a short time when her invitations to political parties will not be accepted. Again, when the Bryan-Field debate occurred the Lansing, sumptuous and comfortable though it is, was entirely inadequate. Every foot of space was more than occupied and hundreds of people were turned away. No building in the city would have been able to hold the crowd that turned out to hear Major McKinley, although he would have preferred speaking indoors had there been a building suitable. The Foraker meeting was, from necessity, held in the open air Thursday, in spite of the danger of cold or wet weather. Lincoln does not do herself justice in such occasions. She should be able to house such meetings. There is no question that an auditorium would be a profitable investment, even in "off years" politically, for such a structure would invite many meetings and entertainments that are now never secured here.

If there is not a scheme on foot among certain attorneys in Lincoln to spread Lincoln's fame as a place where divorces may be obtained with as little publicity, expense and inconvenience as in Chicago, their appearances are remarkably despicable. And unless the clerk of the district court, Mr. Baker, can plead ignorance it will certainly look as if he is in on the scheme. Of late a number of divorce cases have been filed in district court the papers in which have not been necessary. The clerk has seen fit to grant the request of the attorneys for secrecy, and reporters are denied access to the files. So far has this scheme progressed that now such cases are entered in the appearance docket, where the titles of all cases filed are supposed to be entered and open for inspection, by fictitious names. Only the given name of each party to the suit is entered thereon. District Clerk Baker may think that he is simply granting to the attorneys who request this secrecy a harmless favor, and may not realize that he is materially encouraging the divorce mania by keeping such cases from the publicity they merit, so that in a few months the divorce lawyers of Lincoln will hang out upon their shingles, "Divorces obtained without publicity or delay," and the matrimonial malcontents of surrounding states will be flocking to Lincoln. Is it a reputation Lincoln and Nebraska can wish to enjoy? Has the clerk of the district court any moral or legal right to withhold such information from the public and encourage such a scheme? Are not the books and court papers in a certain sense public documents? Are our courts and court clerks to be supposed to be star chamber court proceedings? Should every act of a court be open to inspection and criticism? Are applicants for divorces any better than other people who get into the courts? Of course every one who gets mixed up in a divorce case would like to have the public kept in the dark about it, and so would nearly every other litigant, or at least half of them. Why not shut the public out entirely from knowledge of the proceedings of the courts? Clerk Baker is not an unaccommodating officer by any means, but he misconstrues his duty and authority in these matters. The kick will come some day when it will prove exceedingly painful.

The bar of Lincoln and Lancaster county should not so far forget its dignity and integrity as to permit to be circulated the rumors frequently circulated to the effect that juries have been tampered with. Ever since the noted case of a little over a year ago there have been whisperings to the effect that corruption finds its way too easily and with too much impunity into the jury box. Another important criminal trial is coming on and it is claimed that it is known that an effort is already on foot to fix a juror to prevent a verdict. If it comes within the knowledge of either side that the opposition attorney on either side is so disposed, he has resorted to this most dangerous of all classes of public corruption he should spare no effort to bring the guilty parties to justice. It is to be expected that when Tom, Dick and Harry are run into the box, some one can be found who is corruptible. In fact jury panels as a rule do not contain the citizens most susceptible to honest proofs. But when members of the bar lend themselves to corrupt methods of defeating the ends of justice which it is their sworn duty to conserve, the profession owes it to itself to weed them out. There has been too much talk of corruption of late years in Lincoln to permit one to believe that it is all groundless. Let us have no more of it, and let the honest, reputable lawyers of the local bar demonstrate its integrity by spotting and punishing the bribers of jurors.

That glorious aggregation of sages yeopie the city council is making a village monkey of itself by its vacillating and hesitating action on the question of sidewalks. Councilmen have been blowing hot and cold on that important question now so long that Lincoln's down town walks are not only a disgraceful spectacle but a public menace. It is amusing to note the exacting spirit in which some members of the council require the strict fulfillment of ordinances by those property owners who are burdened with neither wealth nor political influence, while they view with great and charitable concern the efforts of the rich and influential to escape the legal requirements in this matter. Men who have made most exemplary arguments in favor of the strict enforcement of the law against the former have been seen crawling like pitiable toads in favor of the latter. And thus it comes that

many down town business walks are in a wretched condition, the owners of the property being as a rule rich men, while better walks put down in the improvement of outlying business property have been ordered, with a great deal of bluster, torn up. All honor to the progressive property owners who are putting down neat some pavements! Meantime the council would win respect would it but draw a line and follow it.

The stranger who menders up P street into the city is unimpaired if he is not struck by the air of general decay in public affairs imparted by the old weather-beaten grand and on the north side of government square. This stand was erected by subscriptions from merchants around the square and was once a thing of beauty. As a joy forever it has not been a howling success. The fierce winds of the storm of calamity have howled intermittingly around it all summer, more or less, and it has come out of the campaign a forceful example of the doctrine that have been shrieked from its upper story. It is rickety and dilapidated, like the fences and farms of the shiller shriekers. It is no wonder that there are calamity howlers as long as Lincoln merchants furnish them such a congenial roof. Some one ought to put the poor old thing out of its misery and rescue it from bad associations by either rejoining it or tearing it down. If not reclaimed it should be removed from the reservation and supplanted by a windmill tower so high that the man who makes a speech from it can never be heard. No calamity party can ever go peacefully into oblivion as long as this miserable looking band stand remains, and no self-respecting brass band will ever be seen in it if there is a dry goods box handy.

How's This?
We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. BENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUZ,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

While you are in J. W. Winger & Co.'s ask to see the "Dolgoroff" coat, the latest Russian novelty.

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.

Omaha's Leading Hotel.
The Paxton hotel, for eight years under the management of Kitchen Bros., has again passed into their hands and is now being conducted in the same excellent manner that gave the house its renowned reputation years ago. Mr. Ralph Kitchen, who is well known in Lincoln and throughout the state, having formerly had the management of the Capital Hotel in this city, has the management of the Paxton. Lincolnites and Nebraskans in general will find the Paxton fully in keeping with the leading hotels of the country and a most excellent place to stop at while in Omaha.

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

Rector's New Pharmacy.
Sunday hours: 9:30 to 12:30 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9:30 p. m.

K C Baking Powder, 25 ounces for 25 cents. Absolutely Pure. Have you tried it?
You talk about noisy clerks at very low prices—See J. W. Winger & Co.'s clerks.

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 on No. 43 and order by telephone if you wish.

The "Derby Cape" coat is a novelty at J. W. Winger & Co.'s, 1109 O street.

Orchestra Music.
Irvine's new orchestra furnishes superior music, any number of pieces, for concerts, receptions, balls, parties, etc. Leave orders at COURIER office, 1154 N street, telephone 253.

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

Excursion to Shenandoah Valley.
On Tuesday, October 25th, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company will sell excursion tickets from Chicago and all Baltimore and Ohio points west of the Ohio river to Winchester, Woodstock, Middletown, Harpersburg, Staunton and Lexington, Va., at its rate of one lowest limited first-class fare for the round trip.
The Shenandoah valley, Virginia offers superior inducements to people seeking new locations. Farm lands offered at from \$10 per acre and upwards. Timber, coal, iron ore, pure water, convenient markets, excellent soil, good roads, etc. For information about rates apply to any Baltimore and Ohio ticket agent, 824 to M. V. Richards, and immigration agent, Baltimore and Ohio railroad, Baltimore, Md., for information about desirable locations, etc.

A PINE PLAY.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3, 1892.—My Dear COURIER: Back to Chicago once more, and it seems good to be here again even if one does prefer Lincoln. Perhaps one reason why I was glad to arrive was because it took such a frightfully long time to get here. Leaving Lincoln at 2:35 p. m. last Wednesday on the Rock Island No. 6, we arrived on time in Omaha, where, by the way, I saw George Halmer, Mr. Barris and the Misses Baum, none of whom I expected to see, but all of whom I was glad to meet. Up to time for retiring and from then till midnight my journey was uneventful, after that time—for the space of three or four hours—it was entirely too eventful. Just west of Rock Island a freight train and No. 4, a passenger train, had demonstrated very graphically the fact that two trains cannot run on the same track towards each other without sooner or later coming together. These trains were beautifully piled up on the track ahead of us and, at 11:30 p. m., a really high tide, every one went to work rescuing the injured—who were, very fortunately, but few. What with groans, shrieks and much noise in general, sleep was an impossible thing till about daylight, when our train was backed to Wilton Junction with most of No. 4's passengers aboard, over the branch to Muscatine and thence to Chicago. We arrived at noon instead of 7 o'clock in the morning, and the thought of the piles of wreckage at my office mounting higher and more high did not serve to put me in a really angry mood. I did feel thankful, however, that the freight train discovered No. 4 to run into before it could tackle us. I enjoyed my all too brief visit at Lincoln and it really was with regret that I left you all, perhaps because you are all too good and hospitable.

About two weeks ago it was my fortune to witness the presentation of "The Concilio's Wife" by the Chas. Frohman stock company, and having had my interest in this particular play aroused before going, I went with the idea of studying it enough to warrant me in giving it a "write up." This was a new play to Chicagoans, its initial performance here being given by this splendid company at the Columbia about three weeks ago, and much was anticipated. But one paper praised it in no meagre terms, another treated it to no small amount of very adverse criticism. Hence my determination to go see it, for, in this case I saw and I wholly and unconditionally believe in "The Concilio's Wife." No two plays could be more unlike than this and "Les Paradies." In this latter same company has done such excellent work for the last two seasons. The latter is a strong, loud play of very vigorous action, thus affording great opportunity for effective work on the part of the leading characters, which opportunities are improved, it is unnecessary to add. How totally dissimilar "The Concilio's Wife." Without exception it is one of the most quiet plays I ever witnessed, but in a different way, of course, just as effective, if not more effective, than the other. I think you will at once perceive, with me, the cause of the disappointment of some minds—they missed the loud murmurs of an angry mob—"Cinders" was not there—who could but feel a wee twinge of disappointment for this! Not surely, for Cinders is—well she is Cinders! still there was a play with so much character in it, and more chance for deep study and much thinking.

The cast of characters was:
Ted Horton, a young medical student of limited means, William Morris, a young artist, Mrs. Ben Dixon, a bright and buoyant creature of circumstances, Olette Tyler, Primrose Dean, a girl of eighteen who loves Ted, a philanthropist who works charity for himself, James O. Barrows, Adam Cherry, an elderly gentleman whose love affair ends happily for others, W. H. Crompton, Nellie Horton, Ted's sister, a girl of character, in love with Jack, Sidney Armstrong, Mrs. Ben Dixon, a bright and buoyant creature of circumstances, Olette Tyler, Primrose Dean, a girl of eighteen who loves Ted, a philanthropist who works charity for himself, James O. Barrows, Adam Cherry, an elderly gentleman whose love affair ends happily for others, W. H. Crompton.

Nellie Horton, Ted's sister, a girl of character, in love with Jack, Sidney Armstrong, Mrs. Ben Dixon, a bright and buoyant creature of circumstances, Olette Tyler, Primrose Dean, a girl of eighteen who loves Ted, a philanthropist who works charity for himself, James O. Barrows, Adam Cherry, an elderly gentleman whose love affair ends happily for others, W. H. Crompton.

The play opens with the scene laid in London in the lodging house of Mrs. Wheddes—and a very poor lodging house it is, too, Ted and Nellie live here in the midst of bitter poverty; hopeful and discouraged by turns; Nellie is in love with Jack, an artist, who is as poor or poorer than Ted, her brother. Just as Nellie is ready to do all that she can to help him, she is told by her brother, Cherry comes in. Dear old Cherry, his head is nearly the color of a cherry and he might well have been named "Cherry," for his coming always brings sunshine with it. Mrs. Wheddes is at Nellie's room, comforting her, when Cherry comes in and unceremoniously bores Mrs. Wheddes from the room. Cherry, who "knows himself fifty-five, calls himself forty-five and feels himself thirty-five" (according to Travers, the literary man, who is generally taking notes on his friends as he lives with Nellie, tells her so and asks her to be his wife. She quietly accepts him and he makes his exit. Nellie, in despair, sinks in a seat before the grate fire and after a short time tears up Jack's picture and throws the pieces in the flames. After the last little piece is consumed, she hears Jack's voice and Ted's and leaves the room just as they come in. Then it is that Jack tells Ted that he is in love with his sister Nellie, and that his love is reciprocated. Ted is silent for a moment, and Jack, fearing he is displeased, says, "You do not care, Ted, do you?" At which Ted, with an air which only William Morris can assume, heartily clasps Jack's hand and says, "Yes, I care a great deal, Jack, dear old fellow."

At this juncture the whole crowd comes in—Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, Primrose and Travers. This is the first time that we see Olette Tyler, who took the part of Polly so prettily in "Les Paradies" and she is just simply immense. Her old husband is fearfully jealous of her, and when the crowd is gathered, some going to the artist's studio, he stays to watch his wife and Cherry, who has come in with some wine expecting to find Ted and

Nellie alone. He had known Mrs. Ben Dixon before her first marriage. They get closer and closer together, she slips his knee, their heads are so close as to nearly touch; Ben Dixon is beside himself with rage. She explains to Cherry how respectable she is getting, how she left the circus where she had done a difficult rope-walking dance for the stage; then the stage for a h'm, all for respectability, and clutching Cherry's arm wildly, she says, "Cherry, you loved me once; help me now. Help me, save me, for, Cherry, I am rapidly going to the good." This in a melodramatic way that simply brings down the house. Finally they all come back and Cherry proposes a toast to wedding, he says, and they all respond with heartiness, when he motions to Nellie who comes bravely forward and the denouement follows. In any other play aim at the curtains would have fallen with them all lowering the glasses of wine which a moment before had been held high with hearty good will, but in this play all of them take their leave after such congratulations to the couple as can be given. Dear old Jack adds his blessing and says he has nothing to forgive, does not blame her at all and with one pathetic gesture of despair leaves. Cherry starts to ask Ted's blessing, when Ted says, "Not now, Cherry; it is all so new. I must talk with Nellie alone," and simple kind hearted old Cherry goes back to his own room. Ted tells Nellie she shall not thus sacrifice herself and her peace of mind for him and declares she shall be true to Jack. He says, "Why did you do it if not for me?" and she says, "Because I am tired of being poor, Ted; tired of feeling hungry, and tired of having to wait till after dark before I can go down on the street, because I am ashamed of my clothes," this with bitterness and passion. He leaves her and walks across the room to the window; she stands by the table, silent for a moment and then says, "You are not angry with me, are you, dear?" He waits a moment and rolls up the curtain before the reply is given, then without turning his head and with the moonlight streaming full on his noble face, comes the answer, "No, not angry; just a little disappointed in you, Nellie." She sinks in a chair and puts her head down on the table on her hands; he stands looking out of the window for fully a moment; not one word is said and then the curtain falls. I wish I might give you some idea of the effect, but I cannot. Had I rare descriptive powers, I could not do it. It must have William Morris there to be what it is. Six curtain calls testify that the audience appreciated it.

But I must not talk so long. The next scene is laid at Ben Dixon's home, and here we have that worthy philanthropist shown up in his true colors. During the course of this second act, we learn of a scheme for the establishment of a stock company that is to buy up all other firms who deal in "temperance and non-alcoholic drink." We see him in a single poor old Cherry into investing all of his capital in it, we hear of his adventure at a famous public place of amusement, how he got "chucked" from this same place by the female Hercules, "Mrs. Hercules," as he called her, in a few words, we see Ben Dixon as he is, has been and always will be—a swindler of the deepest dye. Later when he gets sight of a paper (Police Gazette) which contains his picture in the act of being thrown into the street (while in a delightful state of intoxication) by the same affraid "female Hercules" he fears he is ruined; we hope he is, and so it proves. His wife finds the paper, grasps the situation, finds out in a stormy interview that he has made away with all her money and resolves to leave him. Mrs. Wheddes has an important part to play here and she discovers when she sees Dixon's picture her own next but Mr. Wheddes' picture is her own next but the expose comes and he is compelled to fly, not, however, until Cherry forces him to restore to Ted and Nellie the money he swindled them out of, the loss of which had brought them to their present financial straits.

It is a ludicrous yet pathetic scene in which Cherry makes this discovery. At first he does not know that it refers to himself, as no names are given and he says, "I feel sorry for that old man; why can't he see? Wonder what he'll do if he found it out?" and then the old man does find it out. See, I don't fly, but, oh! so surely. He takes his resolution to set Nellie free after his suspicions have been confirmed by Primrose. And, by the way, I had nearly forgotten Primrose, the only woman on the stage whom any one envies, for is not William Morris in love with her? She is rich, he is poor and proud. Any one who has ever seen him will know how splendidly he could take the part. She loves him; he loves her. But the money is in a way that at last discovers the reason that she has lost her money, long enough till he confesses his love and then holding out the lapsel of his coat as he says he cannot get a way from her as he had by her chair, she tells him she isn't poor! At all he springs to his feet, cold, proud, haughty! It is too late. The words have been spoken and presently his pride gives way before the force of his love and he yields, clasping her in his arms. He does this gracefully, heartily, as he does everything else. Then Cherry comes in and tells Nellie that he knows all and in a way that brings tears to one's eyes gives her up. And then comes the finale. As every one feels sorry for Cherry and glad for Nellie, Ted says, "Nellie, there comes Jack; shall I ask him in?" Nellie does not reply and it is Cherry who says, "Yes, ask him in, for I am going out." He leaves, after one long look at Nellie, and the curtain falls. You know that Jack is coming, but you do not see him. It is the prettiest, simplest thing in the world. Jack can come in for Cherry has gone.

You will not wonder that the play impresses one deeply. I have given you an adequate idea of its brightness. I cannot dwell on Miss Tyler's chick part, her splendid acting, or that of James Barrows, who is a surprise in his important role as Ben Dixon, after his comparatively unresponsive part in "Les Paradies" which is that of Fletcher, the family lawyer.

But, may I take up more of your time, Lincoln readers—more of your space, Mr. Editor, to tell you of my interview with

(Continued on fourth page.)