

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

Vol. 7 No. 47

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOWN TALK

A thrill of genuine sorrow swept out from the national capital. Tuesday morning and vibrated through every city, village and farm within the confines of this nation, at the announcement that Mrs. Harrison, the queenly consort of the president, had closed her eyes to the triumph and cares of earth to receive the crown eternal. Death was due to pulmonary troubles inherited, it is claimed, from the family of her mother. She had been ailing therewith only since April, when she was compelled to excuse herself at one of her popular receptions, since which time she has been seen by but few of her friends, as her malady had grown steadily more pronounced in spite of the most patient and tender care, frequent changes of climate and the best skill of the physician. Mrs. Harrison was born at Oxford, O., October 1st, 1832. Her maiden name was Carrie Scott, and she was the daughter of a Presbyterian minister who was also president of a female college. She married Benjamin Harrison October 29th, 1853. It was a happy marriage, crowned by a love that laughed at poverty and faced the future with confidence. It is said that she and her husband began their married life possessed of less than \$1,000, and that she was for years her own housekeeper, doing her own work and doing it well, even after her two children were born. From that time on until her death in spite of every surrounding that comes with fame and wealth Mrs. Harrison has remained a notable example of the most admirable qualities of womanhood, a true and loving wife, a kind and devoted mother and a Christian woman whose many superior graces were as well known and generally recognized before as after her demise.

She has been a popular hostess at the white house and even the most avowed political enemies of the president have ever praised in terms of evident sincerity the unvarying goodness of Mrs. Harrison. This nation is not unmindful of its great loss in the removal of this revered lady from the white house and expressions of genuine sorrow have poured in upon the stricken president from every state and city in the union, especially touching and impressive being the expressions from executive state officers. American royalty—the sovereign citizen—will share with President Harrison the sorrow of his great affliction in the loss of a helpmate who for nearly forty years had lovingly shared his rise from poverty and obscurity to fame, wealth and power. The funeral occurred Thursday, and was conducted as quietly and unceremoniously, according to the president's wishes, as if deceased had been merely a member of a private family. The remains did not even lie in state. A double service was held, however, one in the white house and one in the First Presbyterian church in Indianapolis, her home church, whither she was removed for interment.

The great Irvine trial is ended, and in the way that brings the greatest joy to the greatest number of people. The verdict of acquittal had been prayed for and anticipated by hundreds, but chiefly by the ladies of the city, who are ever rebellious against the stern demands of the law in criminal cases. The court room was daily thronged with ladies from the best circles of society, and though it was not the most refining place in the world, hundreds of young girls were attracted thither. Many of the ladies neglected no opportunity of letting the jurors, who were not blind, discover where their sympathies were, by means of divers and sundry nods and winking of heads, tears and ill-concealed anger or frowns. Of course their sympathy was with the defendant. It always is. It was so in the Shedy trial, and it was even so in the Ed Nell trial in Omaha, where a brutal murder was involved as was ever committed by human being. And Ed Nell had not \$100,000 or more behind him. He was simply dashing, handsome Ed Nell, a brutal murderer, but there was no time during his trial when the ladies present, and they were numerous and aristocratic, were not in full sympathy with his course. The jury in the Irvine case was not far behind the ladies, and unless one be so uncharitable to presume that they violated the oath they took to try the case on the law and the evidence, they reached the conclusion that Irvine was insane. Of course there is no way of determining upon just what ground they reached their verdict, but they could lawfully reach it only upon one condition, and that would be the defendant's insanity. While they might have thought him justified in killing Montgomery they could not get a question that would not pay the slightest regard for their oath, as they were sworn to decide the case according to law. Mania transitoria will doubtless become henceforth a popular fad in medical jurisprudence. Poor old Hutchinson had to get out of court branded as a common, ordinary, every day lunatic, but he is probably the last of the species in local criminal tribunals. The transitory theory is so much more convenient, effective and desirable. Its victims need only to be crazy long enough to accomplish his purpose and there need be no necessity of his going to the lunatic asylum to escape responsibility for the consequences of his fury. Meantime insanity in either of its numerous types is likely to be an expensive luxury in point of money, as well as in respect to human life. The Irvine trial has probably cost the county \$3,000 or \$4,000. And it does seem as if there is no use of combatting before a jury the theory of a defendant's insanity. We can save money by frankly and readily acknowledging it to be the shining characteristic of every destroyer of human life and turn them loose as a matter of economy. The majesty of the law will not suffer half so severely as by some of the

trials we have been having. Or else we might acquit that there are personal or domestic wrongs which justify murder, catalogue them and save expense of trials.

The Irvine trial has not been so much an orderly proceeding in a temple of justice as a drama acted upon the boards of a theatre after numerous rehearsals. It was a great passion play, lasting two weeks. If the accessories of the stage, the glare of the footlights and fine scenic effects were absent, the play was not wanting in dramatic action. The range and compass of the theme was as broad as the passions of the human soul. The furious waves of feeling, sentiment and sympathy were now tossed aloft to the heavens, and again disclosed the profoundest depths. There was tragedy to begin with, comedy in the middle and a rattling farce at the end. The halo of red light at night and the black cloud by day about the central figure, and the collision between them when, in a fit of unconscious or "transitory" frenzy, Montgomery was killed, were worthy the genius of a Poe, or the author of the "Ancient Mariner." There was a touch of the fantastic in the dream of the hero, wherein Marguerite and Mephistopheles chased each other across the disorderly vision, while the reference to Grand Fre, where the scene of Longfellow's "Evangeline" was laid, was decidedly romantic and worthy the poetic genius of foreign counsel.

This great drama was only intended to be played to a select number, consisting of twelve persons, who were to pass upon the merits of the performance, but an impatient public and an impatient populace thronged the seats and aisles, and overfilled the sacred precincts of the judgment seat itself. There they sat, smiled and frowned, and cried in sympathy with the hero of the virtuous act—so that justice might be done. Little Flossie's unexpected advent into the court room, straight to the arms of her father; her dramatic presentation to the jury—just a trifle over-acted—and the appeal made in her behalf by eloquent counsel; the cheering and applause that followed a telling point in the speeches of advocates; the tears of the men, the sobs of the women and the manifestations of sympathy showered upon the accused at the end of each day's trial; the thunderous applause with which the verdict was greeted, followed by embraces and kisses bestowed upon the accused by the fair and virtuous, all led to the conclusion that the curtain was rung down on a great drama, and not upon the closing scene of a proceeding in a court of justice, where court, counsel and jury were engaged in the solemn duty of vindicating the law. The ordeal extended Irvine at the close of the trial and the subsequent reception were worthy tributes to his heroism in shooting down a man against whom he had no claim, he had no ill-will, without giving him a chance to tell his story or defend himself.

Byron speaks of the ecstasy of the first kiss of love, but that is not comparable to the unutterable delight experienced by the blushing maidens and the unblushing matrons who put up their lips for a kiss from the person who had shot his man. What a glow of conscious pride mantled the breasts of these women as they contemplated their own moral exaltation and exhibition of virtue! They were so surprised to find such novel sentiment and noble sympathy leaping to the front of being, demanding display and parade, that they became enamored of their own selves and actually suffered from excessive distention by reason of having gorged themselves with an overdose of morality and virtue. As the wild African hangs by some article of his apparel and worships it as a deity, so the people elevated themselves to a high moral pedestal and then prostrated themselves before it in self-laudation and worship. Then went from the court room straight to their homes, patting themselves on the head, eager and covetous of praise for the high moral sentiment and action they had just exhibited.

The Lincoln Light Infantry has apparently reorganized with the design of staying this time. This company was organized almost a year ago, but a lack of interest in the work was encountered early and it fell by the wayside. But it fell only to rise again with renewed zeal. Considerable pains will be taken to see that none secure admission who have not a natural taste for military work, and as it is designed to be something of a small organization, further care will be exercised to conform to a high social standard as well. The boys have determined that they will be in no hurry in completing the company's muster roll. They propose to inaugurate some series of social entertainments that will give the organization a recognized place in society. Just what to do in these will take has not been definitely arranged, but it will probably be a series of grand balls in some public hall, or, were that not desirable, a series of dinners in the company with a number of K. Monday evening at the Casino, when it could be well present "Innocent as a Lamb," such an organization as is proposed would undoubtedly be a timely and valuable acquisition, not only in a social way, but there are frequent occasions when a well-dressed and nicely uniformed company of militia would be of great service in public demonstrations. Nothing that could be devised would afford a better way of attracting attention toward Lincoln than to have a crack militia company to send abroad occasionally.

All honor to the state university football team, and may it go on achieving new honors. Last Monday it conferred distinction upon the state of Nebraska by wrestling at Lincoln park, a decisive victory from the champions of the sucker state, who can represent the Illinois state university, located at Champaign. Few expected to see the Nebraska boys win, and the atmosphere was not without a touch of enthusiasm when they brought in the sucker scalps.

They will try to repeat their success in Denver today, where they meet the team from the university of Colorado. If they don't fall victims to the light atmosphere they may be relied upon.

If there were a few more men in Lincoln like J. A. Buckstaff this city would not long occupy a back seat as a manufacturing and jobbing center. It inspires one with confidence and respect for the man's business genius to contemplate his numerous big enterprises now all in successful operation in this city, and the number of men to whom they furnish employment. The man must lay awake nights trying to discover new ways of putting another laboring man at work in a way that would be lucrative to himself and his employer, as his pay roll continues to increase. Not satisfied with enlarging his own pay roll, he is ever scheming to induce others to establish industries here.



The Late Mrs. Benjamin Harrison

and pay rolls to match. He has just fixed a big wholesale implement house at the corner of Sixth and L streets, one which will furnish work for fifty or sixty people, and has begun the erection of a big four-story brick block for its occupancy. He has several other big enterprises in view and will be heard from again in the spring. He believes in turning our own money over in our own hands as often and as long as possible, and establishing paying industries here at home.

FOOT L. OSSIE.

Holiday Preparation.

Another year is about to go into history, the holidays are fast approaching and ere another sixty days rolls on Christmas of '92 will have also been added to the events of the past. Hallett, the jeweler, ever with a keen foresight has been laying his plans during the summer for a grand holiday trade and the result is now evident to the naked eye of all who enter his beautiful place of business at 113 North Eleventh street. At the recent auction sale nearly all of his old stock was disposed of, and in consequence thereof a complete line of new goods now adorn the shelves and showcases. Particularly in new watches, diamonds, opera glasses, souvenir spoons and goldheaded canes has his stock been improved. In these, well as the newest designs and novelties in silverware, does the stock show up magnificently. It would be useless for us in this limited space to enumerate or describe the hundred and one new things that are now being, or have lately been opened. Mr. Hallett requests us to say to all COURIER readers that he desires them to call and look through his cases, and though you may not wish to buy the sight seeing will afford you much pleasure.

First Rehearsal for "Ben Hur." Those that have been asked to take part will meet the drill master at the Masonic temple at three p. m. Monday next. School children at four.

Omaha's Leading Hotel. The Paxton hotel, for eight years under the management of Kitchen Bros., has been 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, was well known in Lincoln and throughout the state, having formerly had the management of the Capital hotel in this city. His 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 when in Omaha.

Beer For Family Use. For family trade the John Gaud Brewing Co. is now delivering a superior grade of extra pale beer in either pint or quart bottles. This beer for table use has no equal and is meeting with popular favor with all the best trade of the city. Prices as cheap as that charged for inferior beer. Leave orders at office, 211 North Third street. Oscar Beck, agent. Once tried no other beer will be used. Why not order a sample case of it.

Miss Alice Isaacs of Omaha has just returned from New York after a seven weeks purchasing visit. Her store at Omaha, 337 South Sixteenth street, contains all the latest novelties in pattern bonnets which are being offered at lowest prices with a guarantee that every hat is the correct style.

Our coal is well screened, full weight guaranteed and delivery always prompt. Call up Lincoln Coal Co. Phone 440.

TIME TO KICK

Without intended disparagement of some of the numerous organizations of that nature now in the city, the Kicker can well growl at the fact that there is not a brass band in Lincoln that is in any way a credit to a city of 60,000. Nobody can tell just why, but it is a lamentable fact. And the bands that are here seem to get poorer each year, instead of better. With all the pleasure resorts, state meetings, celebrations and other demands for such an organization, one would think that Lincoln ought certainly to have a creditable band, at least as good as can be supported at York, Nebraska City or Archer. And yet the brass bands from those places can play all around anything in Lincoln. This situation is not due to any lack of excellent performers here. The woods are full of them.



Freddie Gray

There are brass bands here "fill you can't rest," and the words are not designed to be interpreted figuratively either. They are so numerous, so changeable and so devoid of merit that one cannot distinguish one from the other. This is mostly due to lack of liberality on the part of the public though perhaps partly due to need of a capable business and professional manager. People in Lincoln are so firmly grounded in the habit of hiring bands of indifferent merit that a first-class band would ordinarily be deemed an expensive luxury. Even at the two parks, both of which realized handsome dividends, improvised bands were engaged the last season, bands which the management of either ought to have hesitated before placing in the public service. The time is ripe for some enterprising manager to organize a creditable band in Lincoln, one of which the people need not be ashamed either at home or abroad. Lincoln people will see to it that such an organization receives the patronage it merits, and those who expect to garner dividends from public amusements will be called to account if they ignore it.

It will be a remarkable freak of the blind goddess that no one need reasonably expect if this city is not soon mulcted in a good round sum for damages inflicted upon business interests in the vicinity of Twelfth and O streets by defective sewers. It has been demonstrated time and time again that the catch basins or the sewers at that point are not sufficient to carry away the water current there after a heavy rainfall, and every now and then a pretentious lake forms at one of the most prominent business corners in the entire city, flooding all cellars in the vicinity which are not built on stilts. Suits have been filed against the city by six firms who have suffered heavy damages from flooded cellars, and judgments are more than likely to be secured aggregating a large sum. Yet no one has heard any of the sapient city senators advocating measures to prevent a recurrence of the trouble and damage. It is not at all likely that Lincoln taxpayers want to be called upon to carry away the water current upon heavy damages to merchants in that vicinity, nor are they likely to wish to see business men suffer loss through the fault of the city. The city paid enough, no one will deny, to have good sewers where she has any, but if she hasn't got good ones now she ought to be getting them. The council ought to be held guilty of malfeasance in office for neglecting such important matters as this, and they will be held about the first time there is a damaging recurrence of those floods.

Now and then in the current political campaign one runs up against a case of coercion as rank and despicable as that attributed to the southern states. The crack of the party lash having failed to drag all recalcitrants back into line, positive coercion is being resorted to. Men are now being threatened with the loss of their situations right here in this city of patriotic pride, education and vaunted liberty, if they do not vote this way or that. That this is a fact is indeed deplorable, but it is a fact susceptible of easy proof, especially in relation to one candidate. But this is but the natural result of the dominating and entirely too popular principle that to the political victors belong the spoils, and the general decaying of civil service reform principles. The man who would threaten to deprive another of his situation, or cause such a threat to be made, should never be elected to office, but under current political teachings it is his privilege, and some are craven enough to exercise the privilege for all there is in it.

What do the honest members of the bar of Lancaster county propose to do about the rumored bribing of jurors by or through members of the profession? Can the fraternity, or the reputable majority, afford to let

such rumors go undisputed? Can the large number of reputable and honest lawyers afford to have their professional and personal reputations smirched because a few of their number too frequently lay themselves open to suspicion? If the rumors are groundless, the fact should be demonstrated, if it be possible in any way to do so. There is no question that there is a coterie of attorneys in this city who owe their professional reputations entirely to their success in securing favorable juries, and one often hears it asserted with more or less positiveness, that this jury or that jury has been packed or purchased. As long as this rumor is heard there can be little confidence reposed in courts, juries or lawyers. No one needs to be reminded of the enormity of the wrong or the extreme danger of jury bribing. The bar of Lancaster county should place itself above suspicion by making an example of the man who dares to approach a juror to corrupt, and of the juror who can be approached, and above all should both lawyers and the public look to it that no man as cends the bench who is not entirely clean in this respect. An honest lawyer who would not stoop to corruption of jurors stands little show of success in a court of a county where jury fixing goes unpunished, and the learned advocate is at the mercy of the sneaking slyster.

Between Two Dangers.

Freddie Gray and his Aunt Helen, who was visiting the Grays at their summer home, were one day crossing a pasture together. When they were half way across, the lady noticed two oxen and passed unobtrusively.

"I don't know about going past those oxen, Freddie," she said.

Freddie tightened his hold on her hand encouragingly.

"Don't be afraid of them, Aunt Helen," he said. "They won't hurt us. The first time I came down here I was afraid of them. I didn't dare to go behind them, and I didn't dare to go in front of them. And I didn't want to go back and never go through the pasture at all. So I thought of a way to get by," and the three-year-old sage looked brightly up into Aunt Helen's face. "I just crawled under them."—Youth's Companion.

He Wasn't Going.



She—Must you go so soon, darling? It is only 10 o'clock, and father won't object if you stay until 12.

He—True, my own. But that only gives me two hours in which to say good night.—Life.

BUT LITTLE BEAUTY IN OMAHA.

Our Omaha Correspondent's Budget—Satisfaction at Hearing Irvine's Acquittal—The Theatre.

News Notes, Etc.

OMAHA, Oct. 25.—My last letter, which commented on the back of beauty of Omaha's fair sex called forth the ire of the lady readers of THE COURIER in this city; some going so far and forgetting their self respect, by wounding my pride in calling me a cynical old bachelor. My age is but twenty-six and before a score more years pass over my head I expect to make some girl either miserable or happy. Beauty may be one consideration, but not the uppermost necessary quality. I may have been a little harsh on the dear girls as on closer observation I did really see three excellent specimens of female loveliness on our streets yesterday. While it is true that beauty attracts a trait which is more lasting than beauty of person and one which is admired by every level headed son of Adam, is beauty of mind. The moral is, educate yourself even though you are as fascinating as Cleopatra.

The Baptist ministers of Nebraska held their annual convention here Monday and Tuesday. About 500 delegates attended, many accompanied by their wives and daughters. Their dignified appearance and white collars distinguished them from the multitude. Officers elected for the ensuing year were: Mr. Frank Carpenter of Lincoln, president; W. H. Perry of Beatrice, vice president; Miss Lettie Legg of Fremont treasurer; Mrs. R. M. Rodrick of Central City, recording secretary; F. D. Anderson of Omaha, corresponding secretary. Executive board: Rev. J. E. Kelson, Rufus Bentley, C. R. Dean, Mrs. A. W. Wilson and Rev. Fred Brittain. Among those from Lincoln who were noticed were Mr. and Mrs. W. Jones, Mrs. and Miss Sledge, Rev. Donagan and Messrs Bentley, Garvey and Tingley.

The Omaha lounge club has now in progress a dog show. Dogs from Siam, Hoag Kong, Japan, Mexico and Alaska; terriers, pugs and curs, little dogs and big dogs, a thousand it would seem, all contained in our large exposition building. The air is filled with bark and the key to their voices is hardly contained between A minor and Z major. In every way it is a dogmatic success.

The verdict in the Irvine murder trial was received with evident satisfaction, and pop-

ular sentiment approved the finding of the jury. What little value seems to be placed on human life when twelve intelligent men proclaim Irvine "not guilty." The crime committed was murder and is not justifiable under any condition.

The attractions of the week at Boyd's New Theatre were Clara Morris Monday and Tuesday nights, Fatsa Rosa Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Clara Morris drew forth large and fashionable audiences for both performances. On Tuesday night Clara, an adaptation from the German, was presented for the first time in English. The Farnam Street Theatre has been doing its usual good business during the past week, with "A Barrel of Money" the first four nights. Willard and William Nowell are playing "The Operator" the remaining three nights this week. The success which this house has attained is due principally to the managerial efforts of Mr. Burgess. Its business is phenomenal. The first part of next week Julia Marlowe, the young and beautiful tragedienne, will present a series of Shakespeare's plays. Her principal success is "As You Like It," and those who have seen it certainly do like it.

EDWARD WENDEL.

F. B. Harris, the jeweler, will inaugurate a special sale Monday, to run one week, on all lines of jewelry, watches, clocks, etc. Call and get prices, 1133 O street.

Call up Cook-Bailey Grocery company, phone 43 and give your order. It will receive as prompt and careful attention as though ordered in person.

For ladies' superb hairdressing, hair ornaments and hair goods always go to headquarters—Mrs. Gospers, 1114 O street.

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

Mrs. Gospers leads in millinery, as she always has. The new invoice of fine pattern hats just received convinces every one more than ever of that fact.

If you enjoy dancing go to your druggist and get a bottle of Positive Corn Cure, which insures comfort.

If you miss the bargains offered for next week by J. W. Winger & Co. you will regret it.

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.

Dr. Farnham Cures chronic diseases and blood diseases—Richard's block, Lincoln, Neb.

Miss Alice Isaacs will not visit Lincoln this fall but invites the ladies to call at her elegant room, 307 South Sixteenth street, Omaha, to see her beautiful new line of fall and winter effects in fine millinery.

Starting Monday we offer Cloaks at \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.50 and \$12. No such values ever offered before.

J. W. WINGER & CO., 1100 O street.

Mrs. S. F. Ryan, fashionable dress making room 78 Burr block.

Wanted.

We want many more rooms for teachers and students, both furnished and unfurnished rooms and houses; we will want them September 12, 1892; call at once at the office of the Western Normal College, rooms 1111 and 112 Bruce building, and give location of houses and rooms, and prices asked for same. 9-14.

Mrs. Gospers is a popular place for the ladies. They get their nobby headwear there and likewise have their heads nobbily embellished there. See!

One hundred dozen ladies' hand knit handkerchiefs, narrow hem worth 30 cents or Monday at 5 cents each. No such values ever offered before.

J. W. WINGER & CO., 1100 O street.

GENUINE CANNON CITY COAL at the Lincoln Coal Co., southwest corner of Eleventh and O streets.

Wedding cake boxes, wedding invitations and announcements, the newest for 1892-3, are now being shown by the Westcott Printing Company.

ROCK SPRINGS COAL at the Lincoln Coal Co. Phone 440.

Mrs. S. F. Ryan, fashionable dress making, room 78 Burr block.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! at J. W. Winger & Co.

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

Miss Alice Isaacs, the Omaha milliner, who has a large number of patrons in Lincoln, desires to announce that owing to a rush of business at the store she will be unable to visit this city, but invites the Lincoln ladies to visit her store and see the most elegant line of fine pattern hats and fall millinery ever brought to the west. Prices are exceedingly low and styles guaranteed correct up to date.

Ladies make big money canvassing for THE CAPITAL CITY COURIER. If you want more profitable work, call at the office, 1134 N street, for particulars.