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TOWN TALK

A reader of the COURIER who has been traveling in Kansas the past week writes as follows from Coffeyville, Kas.: "I am now in the town of the Daltons, and the people are not over the excitement yet. The night in which the windows were turned into a regular sieve by the use of Winchester rifles, has not replaced the glass but is the same as left that day. Each citizen takes pride in showing and explaining every detail. I had the honor of meeting John Klucher, the man who shot three of the Daltons. He showed me the badge presented him by the Chicago banks, and it is very pretty. It contains a diamond worth about \$350. He is receiving presents from all over the east, and also has an offer of \$100 per week by a museum manager to exhibit himself, but declines to do so. In every store you will find a Winchester rifle loaded and ready for use in case of another day. I am going up to Independence and perhaps will take a look at Emmet Dalton, the surviving member of the gang. Well, this is a town where people should not monkey with the band wagon. I will go to Fort Scott and then make a few towns between there and Et. Joe and try and be home Sunday."

Now that the campaign is over it may be permissible to call attention to the fact that Hon. W. J. Bryan made his magnificent canvass for congress practically single-handed and alone. While his opponent had the full force of the republican list of campaign orators at his command, and while two such noted champions as McKinley and Foraker were imported in his behalf, Bryan went forth like a Spartan and did battle against them all. He was a modern Leonidas without the three hundred warriors, at least in the forensic feature of the campaign. But while he made his own speeches, it would be unjust to his friends to say that he was unaided in other ways. There was Judge Broady, who, at the head of the congressional committee, worked unceasingly for the success of his champion. And there was Col. J. D. Calhoun, who was absolutely tireless. His ready pen never did more diligent and effective work, and to it and the hand that guided it, Bryan owes more than he can ever repay. Such work would entitle any man to a postmastership that was within reach of the party benefited. Then there was C. W. Sherman of the Plattsmouth Journal, C. M. Hulmer of the Nebraska City News, and numerous other able and earnest newspaper men whom Bryan can never sufficiently reward for the zeal they evinced in his behalf. And it was a commendable zeal, for it was not prompted by any considerations except admiration for Bryan as a man and a public servant, and devotion to the principles he advocated.

Members of the city council, if they will persist in refusing to attend night school, can learn a wholesome lesson—one that will certainly tickle them with a realization of their own importance—in a tour of observation about the leading business streets. They could learn that a little councilmanic firmness and common sense would accomplish wonders toward the improvement of sidewalks. It was a very determined stand that the council recently took to secure the enforcement of the law relating to sidewalks, but even the semblance of firmness then displayed has resulted in the recent construction of a great deal of new and improved walk. Every day, almost, the new stone walk movement breaks out in a new place, and it begins to look as if the day of the protruding nail-head as an obstructionist, raiment lacerator and pain-inflictor is numbered. If the council will only continue to keep stirring up the animals Lincoln will in due time have her share of good stone walks on the business streets.

One cannot but marvel at the popularity the bicycle has attained within the past three or four years. They have grown to be so common that one seldom notices one as it passes him—no even though it be ridden by a lady. For years the bicycle struggled along in its conquest of the world without winning to any considerable extent the good will of the fair sex. There was prejudice, deep-seated in the public mind, against the use of the wheel by the women. It is only about three years ago that the first Lincoln lady tackled the mysteries of bicycling, and when she first appeared on the streets riding her wheel she received more attention, undoubtedly, than she craved. Others followed her example in due time, and now there are scores of ladies who avail themselves habitually of the comforts and conveniences of the bicycle. Probably this fact is in no way due to the understanding that the first lady to use the wheel in Lincoln found a husband while riding it. Were it not for the unreasonable extortions practiced by the manufacturers of wheels they would undoubtedly become much more popular with both sexes.

Fire, on Wednesday, in this office came very near ending the earthly existence of all that goes toward producing this well known journal and for a time it looked as though the valuable plant and beautiful store room of the West-Stevens Printing Company would be entirely consumed by the fire. By

heroic work of our brave fire luddies however, we are permitted to again occupy our quarters, and will within a short time have all our departments in regular running order. At present we are filling all orders with promptness and the work goes on as usual with the assistance of our neighbor, Mr. McIntosh, who was promptly on hand to offer his services. The fire originated in the press room which is located directly under the stationery department. A coal oil engine which furnishes power to run four presses evidently sprung a leak thereby allowing the oil to spread over the floor. It was not long therefore until the press room was a sheet of flames, and the entire first floor densely filled with smoke. The fire department was promptly on hand and within an hour the chief reported the building free from further damage. The work of cleaning up, was at once instituted and at this writing callers at the office, unaware of the fact, do not know that a fire has occurred. The fire occurred about 10:30 a. m. and at 11:45, notwithstanding dinner bills of fare for four hotels, which are regularly printed at this office, were gotten out as usual and on time.

There will be no professional baseball team in this city next year, nor the year after, nor, perhaps, for many years to come. The supreme court has put a quietus upon the baseball business. It has decided that it is unlawful to play baseball on Sunday, and without Sunday games there is little prospect of a team coming any where near making expenses, as that is the day when people felt at leisure to attend. The decision was upon a suit instituted over a year ago against a number of the members of the league team for having played a game at Lincoln Park. In the county court, before Judge Stewart, they were discharged upon the ground that baseball did not come within the meaning of the word sporting as used in law. The case was taken before the district court, where Judge Field, reviewed and sustained the decision. Then it went to the supreme court, which seems to think differently and declares that Sunday ball playing is unlawful and punishable by a fine of \$30. The decision is a substantial victory for those who contend for a rigid observance of the Sabbath as a day of perfect quiet, and it will not be surprising to see some zealous advocate of Sunday inactivity go after other similar conquests now. This decision will go hard with Omaha people, who get the most of their enjoyment out of Sunday diversions. Some one will want to close up the Omaha Sunday theatres next.

The recent election was fraught with some results that are doubtless grounds for fragrant reflections on the part of the people of Lincoln. Chief among these is the election of a new legislature. It is now pretty thoroughly demonstrated that they will not be called upon to entertain another independent legislature. It matters little of what politics legislative visitors are, so long as they are men and have politics, but the ranks of the independent party are full of freaks, and they appeared to gravitate toward leadership. There were a good many freaks clinging around the state house two years ago that belonged in a curio hall, and some of them made more noise than anyone. There is no special reason for the people of Lincoln being thankful this fall because the legislature will be republican, unless it be the reason that, being republican, it cannot be independent, and the further reason that, being republican, it cannot very well be expected to elect a freak for United States senator. It is a desideratum to be spared that humiliation. Lincoln will doubtless feel the effects of the change in a gratifying way, and a lively session may be expected, as Senator Paddock will hardly be re-elected, if at all, without opposition unless a good many of his recent critics draw off their forces, which is hardly probable. The fact remains, however, that Senator Paddock is not an intense partisan on pending campaign issues, and would be more apt to wield some influence under the new administration than a rabid extremist.

One would imagine that attorneys at law ought to exercise great care in the preparation of their papers in the conduct of suits in the courts, but one frequently encounters glaring errors in looking over the files. For instance, an attorney filed a few days since a petition wherein a wife asked release from a cruel husband, alleging that they were married in 1887, whereas in 1885, or two years before, the marriage as alleged, the husband began a systematic course of cruelty "in the presence of the children." Such an allegation, if one relies upon the accuracy of the statement of the attorney, is liable to cause the abused wife considerable embarrassment. Were a newspaper to make such a statement there would be trouble at once.

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. Lincolnton and Nebraskans in general will find the Paxton full in keeping with the leading hotels of the country and a most excellent place to stop at while in Omaha.

TIME TO KICK

There is just ground for a great deal of criticism being directed concerning the lighting of the streets. The electric lights are often painfully dim and irregular and the man who goes home at 11 o'clock at night often finds himself groping in the dark. Then again lamps are occasionally left for several nights un-lighted. The city is paying big money for its street lighting and is entitled to the very best service. Other cities that pay less get better illumination, longer hours and better service. There will be a time—and that too, not far off, when the present holder of the contract will want to renew or make a new arrangement for city work, and if a new service continues it is doubtful if they

has two precincts that are no more nearly equal than that. Out in the Sixth ward there is one precinct that registered over 400 votes, and another near it with but 150. If this is the best the members of the council can do toward the enforcement of the law requiring an equal division the night school should be clothed with the power to draft them into service. The law also provides that there shall not be over 200 voters in a precinct, and yet some of the precincts in this city have over 400. DEXTER SWIFE.

Getting Ready for the Holidays. Eugene Hallett, with his usual foresight has already received his new and beautiful line of holiday goods, and now his patrons are being treated to a view of the finest and largest line of fine watches, diamonds, silverware, etc., ever before seen in Lincoln. Mr. Hallett's present stock is almost entirely new, all the old having been cleaned out by the

ART TOPICS

What The Columbian will do for America.

All of the intelligent and cultivated Americans think well of and are proud of their own countrymen, and they anticipate and hope for more of them in general, than do they expect of foreigners. We always imagined ourselves abreast of the times in the sciences and industries, and possibly a little in advance in the new inventions. However it is only recently we have acknowledged our faith in the artistic capabilities of our American artists. The little respect has been shown the work heretofore and the nascent love of the public for art was not thought to be genuine—vital or strong. We as a nation and a profession need encouragement, both in faith and deeds. And to the most cynical doubtless we believe the Columbian exhibition will come as a revelation and it will be able to prove that time art does exist here and is capable of creating great things, distinctively American. And they may hope some of our artists will receive the medals to make them famous and thereby some charitable philanthropist with more money than brains will purchase a few American masterpieces for their galleries, and quit their false toadying and valuing of foreigners and their canvases of less than equal merit to our own at home. Had Chicago and the United States exhibition equaled Paris we would have accomplished a feat to our credit. But to create and even surpass, Paris display and manifestations, is more than even grasping patriotic aspirations of freedom, could have anticipated or expected. Our ideas, schemes, and plans of execution have already proven marvels to the masses, and many ward conceitions and contrivances are still being devised and plots and plans are rampant and exuberant in the brains of the enthusiasts, officers and their support. The U. S. department, State and every session committee have been on the quiet to originate and found new ideas, and to bring forth the finest and most novel exhibits in all lines of work, as the result of all this training and encouragement, we shall have an exhibition more dignified beautiful and truly artistic than anything the world has ever seen, and it will be all our own, entirely so in general idea and in its very detail of execution. There is much to be said of the grand productions, from an architectural standpoint. There has been nothing to surpass the thirteen Government buildings at Jackson Park. The Fine Arts Building is probably the most noticeable from artistic interest in the same, and following this is the Administration Building; the novelty of its architecture and the elaborate decorations, giving it peculiar prominence among the great structures on the fair grounds.

Briefly, it is one vast dome centre buttressed by four pavilions, each of which are to serve as offices. The dome typifying its aim and spirit and forming a most stately entrance to the grounds. Ignorant people who see this great building and learn it is chiefly for effect on the eye will learn a very important lesson immediately upon entrance to the Fair. They will learn that there is something beyond a material success; there will be no wares shown in this building but in its luxury of architecture and decorations will be centered an education to our people in art. Perhaps legislation for the advancement of art is not so undemocratic; and the neighbor you thought so foolish to spend money in flower culture, books, a fine home and decorations of some, was wiser than you thought. All of the buildings are fine from exterior view and the interior is palatial, with their marble columns, plaster casts, statues, and draperies we shall witness the exhibits themselves find them more beautiful than anything heretofore imagined.

Mr. T. D. Millet has been appointed the chief of the artistic designers and decorators. His name is so well known that his meritorious appointment meets with general favor and approval. Mr. Millet has chosen terra cotta the national color for decoration, being the most serviceable and artistic in combination with all the other hues. He has a very able crew of assistants in this special work. The Woman's Pavilion was designed by a woman architect; the interior decorations are to be entirely the work of feminine hands, and the management is composed of an efficient board of ladies under the leadership of Mrs. Potter Palmer, a general in herself. We already have reason to feel proud of our sex and from this showing now in progress we need not fear our competition with the men at least. In this building for the exhibit of woman's work we will see, woman's sphere enlarged and in many instances she has secured a foothold never to release. The Agricultural Building is a fine specimen of Corinthian architecture, finely adapted to its location and the requirements. A low dome is surmounted by a grand figure, the beautiful "Diana" of which we recently took note. A superb pose of a nude figure, which was the pride of Gotham on the tower of the Madison Square Garden, it posed until loaned to the Fair at Chicago. Diana is the figure over whom the Woman's C. T. U. advised a cruel crusade and almost prohibited her entrance to the Fair. In the rotunda of this building is a statue of Ceres, of heroic size the work of Philip Martiny, the sculptor of the colossal figures representing the "Signs of the Zodiac." Placed on the outside of this same building native plants and trees are used as symbols—motives for the minor decorations.

The Kansas Building will rank third in size among those erected by the states separately. This is to be decorated by a frieze of sun flowers treated in a conventional manner. Miss Angell is the successful woman director, to be assisted by local talent. A number of Kansas women have contributed carved panels of wood for use in the Kansas building. Miss Ada Rehan, the charming actress has posed for Montana statue of liberty to be moulded of solid silver for the state exhibit at the World's Fair. Miss Rehan is a most beautiful woman and a better representative could not be found artistically speaking. Though the ladies of Montana differed in this idea and thought one of their own number should have been chosen. The statue is to be life-size gracefully posed, and will contain \$10,000 worth of silver bullion.

The great Columbian will convince all cultivated Americans of the vitality, vigor and independence of American Art; we need no one to lead us and thus it ensues, that our work must be first-class and original. The past decade has yielded treasures in artistic work and decorations for grandeur what can we hope for in the coming era. Shall we have meritorious work on this and continued advancement. We trust we are at the opening of what may result in an "Art Craze" and in the next century the nations may look back at America and the Columbian and say we started a new epoch in Art! Glance at the furniture of Italy—we have none of the cumbersome pieces that once were so common in every well to do household and home. Nothing like our parents and ancestors wore from their miserliness, compelled to relegate to the garret every now and then. Look at our walls, see unmitigated cracks in the plaster glaring at us with their rapid calcimine's stare, nor are there any of the horribly barstastic wall papers in patterns we must count and follow out, if once we are relegated to a couch of illness; such as used to cover the four surrounding walls and ceilings. No tinsel for the same amount or less sums we can have our walls and ceilings decorated in delicate tints, with fringe and dades in harmony of shades, and if something more elaborate is desired this frescoer will blend the heaven's lightness or call for and make a pleasing restful view and an artistic background for the oil paintings and water colors of the past ages which can be secured for a reasonable price compared with the past, and if we cannot afford these, there are the Gravures, Photo gravures, lithographs, and color tints, and colored cuts of all fair reproductions of the masterpieces. Do not put upon the wall bad work, to educate the eye in a wrong direction, but if little is expended, make good selections and make them as year pursue will admit, feeling that what you have secured is of the best at least. Then the designers have this past decade and period of time given us such exquisite draperies and carpets to hide the floors which were once bare and unsightly in appearance in comparison to now. And then again we may have the oiled natural woods the lionous which imitate the inlaid, and the full inlaid floors and cover them only here and there with the Turin as Parisian rugs of the regulation styles—we recognized these rugs for health—cleanliness and beauty where its possible to secure and use them. They will transfer a seemingly plain board into a charming and enchanting oriental bazaar; used with a displayed American taste in ornamental furniture, pictures and bric-a-brac belongings. In the Columbian we behold the very best designs in all lines of industry useful and ornamental, and we hence predict a gladden glow in the public love for and of the beautiful in preference to the absolute and well worn styles of present and past us.

CATCHES FROM THE STUDIOS. Miss Barbour has been doing some very fine carved wood panels preparatory to sending to the World's Fair. Miss Will Cadman has had quite a large display of decorated china in his Art studio this week, so one of the peccasore quits good. Miss Clara Barton has a very active and interesting class at the Western Normal. They are molding in clay and drawing from life in the sketch class. Miss Clara Barton has a noble little class of workers. They mold in clay, and their efforts would shame the attempts of many an older student than the kindergarten. The Haydon Art Club have chosen a very suitable gift as a happy reminder of old times friends, a beautiful gold watch, to present to their retiring secretary Miss Sarah Wood Moore. Miss Lulu Murry of "C'Annec" is so busy with the Art workers that she does not often find the time to come in to the city to gossip with us, much as we would enjoy having company. Miss Gertrude Marquette sends back to her friends, from Gotham, the pleasant tidings of her happy installation in her favorite studio there and of pleasant anticipations of a studios winter. Who is the fetching young lady that is posing for an ideal "Psyche" to be given to her own "Hermes" when finished. I saw the canvass at a studio recently and would like to meet Psyche herself. Mrs. Maj Bolanman has returned from the Columbian and will ere long be once more in the midst of the Art mystic's reproducing some of the many pretty effects she saw during her sojourn in the Fair City. Miss E. K. Lowe at Wesleyan has a fine large class and a number of them are quite advanced. Miss Lowe reports for her pupils that several of them entered at State Fair and not one who entered work but received recognition in premiums. Mrs. H. M. Brock at the Conservatory is a rustler, but she gives a bad report of the quality of gas used during the day. The grade and pressure are so poor it is almost impossible to fire her kiln in the allotted time or during business hours. Mrs. Will Wittman has been doing some very good canvass work again. Mrs. W. always was an enthusiast in art circles. A fine landscape, an order piece, has just been completed and turned over to the purchaser by this much admired artist. I am not prepared to say who the young lady is that will receive that beautiful "boa bon" box (heart shape) surrounded by a most delicate group of Dresden figures but I saw one in course of preparation at Studio Revera, which is to be presented to one of our rose buds, during Xmas season by her best admirer and adonis. "MISS NANCY." Miss Chapin has reopened her studio, room 30, McMurtry block.

DESIGNS FOR HOUSEWEAR



receive the much cherished plum. People also complain, a great deal about the poor quality of gas furnished them as a rule, and the exorbitant bills they are compelled to pay for it. A great deal of growling is also heard regarding the irregularities and extortions of the present system of meters. It is to be regretted that there is not some competition in the lighting business in Lincoln, and especially is it unfortunate for the city that gas and electric lights are supplied by the same corporation.

There is probably no one except the professional ward worker who is not glad that the campaign is over and that the passions it engendered have subsided. A presidential canvass is a critical feature of American government, as the zealous distrust and jealousy it engenders between the closest neighbors often leads to rashness and unkindness. Men give way to passion too readily, or at least a majority of them, in political affairs. It sometimes seems, although it is almost treacherous to admit it, that a day will come when the intensity of feeling over some election will precipitate a general calamity. This danger is strengthened by the disposition always shown by rival parties to seize every technical advantage, however unfairly obtained, and to falsify and resort to dishonest and dishonorable methods. It is the rule in politics to endeavor to win—"honestly if we can; dishonestly, if we must." Hence it was that in the local congressional campaign there was much bitterness, a great many things were said and done by rival candidates that would have been branded as irreparable and disgraceful in any other pursuit than that of politics. Men's personal honor, at all other times above reproach criticism, was assailed with blind fury and unreasonable falsity, and two or three desperate attempts were made to drag religion into the campaign. The rebuke administered by Father Murphy, a Catholic priest at Tecumseh, to the men who engineered the most noticeable attempt in this line, was well merited and well bestowed, the more so because the attempt was founded upon a vicious falsehood. The man who persistently attempts to use his church and his religion for his political or financial advancement, ought to be unceremoniously fired out of the church. But the campaign is over and neighbors can shake hands and renew friendships that have been severely strained.

The gentlemen who have assumed to attend to the division of the seven wards of the city have certainly evinced little respect for arithmetical proportions, as the divisions are very unbecomely made. Anyone would think that even a member of the city council could see that a precinct which registers but 72 votes is nowhere near equal to a precinct where 474 register. And yet the First ward

late auction sale. In watches Mr. Hallett is showing some of the most celebrated movements and as for the handsome designs in cases, they are the acme of artistic ideals and must be seen to be appreciated. In cases, the newest that a new season brings out, are shown and certainly no one could fail to make a selection from the variety now in stock. In silverware there is everything that one could ask for, from the ordinary tea spoon, knives, forks etc. to the most elegant tea service, water services, trunks of silver sets, etc. Mr. Hallett in his 1892 selection has certainly outdone all previous efforts and he is to be congratulated upon the line of goods that he is now showing.

William Dean Howells, the novelist, pays this graceful compliment to James Whitcomb Riley: "The fact is, our Hoosier Poet has found judgment in people's love, which is a much safer place for any poet than their admiration. What he has said of very common aspects of life has endeared him; you feel, in reading his verse, that there is one of the homeliest souls that ever uttered itself in that way, and that he is true to what we all know because he has known it, and not because he has just verified it by close observation." Mr. Riley will read new and highly attractive selections from his own works at the Lansing theatre Monday evening, November 21st.

"American Beauty," "Pawlovia" and "Yosemite" are the latest perfumes at Reitor's Pharmacy.

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., 1109 O street.

F. B. HARTZ, the jeweler, is showing some beautiful new designs in silverware, just the thing for presentations.

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.

Society ladies and children are respectfully invited to attend Prof. Johnson's dancing academy Saturday afternoon. Private instruction can be had by calling at the academy at any time.

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