NEW YORK, Aug. 10, 1803; [Special COURIER Correspondence. |- Theatrical matters are at low ebb in New York. although many managers are actively preparing for next season's campaign. "The Prodigal Daughter" is to be continued indefinitely at the American theatre; De Wolf Hopper in "Panjandrum" remains at the Broadway until September 30, and is to be followed by Francis Wilson in "Ermine." Roof garden vaudeville will run all summer at the Casino after which a new comic, opera, "The Rainmaker of Syria" will be presented. Henry E. Abbey's new theatre will be dedicated by Henry Irving in November, and the re-constructed Park Theatre is to be opened by Hyde and Behman early in September with William Barry as the first attraction. Russel's Comedians in the "World's Fair City Directory" start the regular season at the Bijou Theatre. Sept. 4, and the "New South" is under contract to reopen the Fourteenth Street Theatre on August 14. Edward E. Rice resumes operations at Palmer's Theatre, August 14, with "1492" for which new features are promised. the advent of Sol Smith Russell, at the Fifth Avenue the season starts August 28th. with Edward Vroom in "Ruy Blas" and the Lyceum this week has E. H. Sothern. Lawrence Hanley in "The Players" begins the season at the have the "Span of Life" on August 21. and the Empire "Liberty Hall" on the same date. Johnstone Bennet comes to the Standard August 28 in "Fanny;" "The Other Man" to the Garden Theatre September 4 and the Liliputians to Niblo's, September 2. B. F. Keith begins an all day vaudeville entertainment at the Union Square, September 4. DUNLOP.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—[Special Courier Correspondence. The closing of E. S. Willard's season is the leading topic of interest in Chicago amusement circles. Mr. Willard and Miss Maria Burroughs have made an impression upon the not soon be forgotten. It is doubtful if such a generous measure of appreciation as that accorded him here. The rendi-"The Middleman" marks an epoch.

There has been nothing new at the other theatres. At McVicker's theatre Denman Thompson in "The Old Homedrawn the usual crowds. "Ali Baba" sented his "Poor Relation" at the Grand shut out never will be missed." opera house to large audiences. There have been nearly 250 performances of Schiller and still it goes merrilly on. Chauncey Olcot, in "Mayourneen" last nocent, but I cannot prove my innocence. The popular "Buffalo Bill's Wild West season, Mr. Pitou has signed a five years and my only chance of safety is in flight. show" still draws the thousands to a contract with him to, star in that play, hiding from my pursuers." performance the like of which cannot be beginning late in August, and supportthat marks all his course, Mr. Cody of their sad young lives. The waifs of greatest heroes of the age. Miss Lillian September 4. Russell and her company have had a busy week at the Columbia in "La Cigale." This week "The Mountebanks" was presented. Haverly's Casino is taking advantage of the fair to present in humorous vein "City Scenes, or Life in Chicago in Columbian Fair Times.' The Grand Military tournament is continuing to attract great crowds. The Trocadero grows in popular favor with every performance.

Of "The Soudan" which comes to the Lansign August 24, the Boston Sunday Herald says: The great successes of the theatre, are as a rule, now made in New York city, but this year Boston must be given the credit of having produced the most successful play of the year, and one which is likely to break all records "as a money winner" as the slang of the theatre puts it Manager Eugene Tomkins' fine production of "The Soudan" has at tracted attention in theatrical circles all over the country, and the Boston manager deserves no little credit for having surpassed the London managers in casting and staging this play. The fact that it was generally thought that English melodrama had had its day in the big cities might have deterred a less daring manager than Mr. Tomkins from expending a fortune on this piece, but he had faith in his judgment, and he is reaping a rich reward for his enterprise and liberality. "The Soudan" has already enjoyed a remarkable run for Boston, and yet the Boston Theatre is crowded at nearly every performance and the demand for seats in advance would seem to indicate that no change of bill will be necessary at the Boston for many weeks.

back to town?" said Steve Brodie to me cates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, early this morning, as he invited me into clean, and healthy, and gives vitality the Hoffman of the Bowery. I told Mr. and color to weak, faded and gray hair. Brodie that Mr. Sothern opens the The most popular of toliet artecles-

Lyceum about August 16, "Well, I'll be dere-see?" said Stephen, bringing his square jaws together with a snap. "I'll be dere, an' if I don't show that mug up I'll live in Brooklyn for de rest of me life! What did he do to me? Dis is what he done: Him and Richard Hardin' Davis comes to me last fall an' say dey want me to learn Sothern some slang to be used in a play by Davis for Sothern. So I invites them into me back room here and gave him his first lesson. Then I treated them white Then this place wasn't good enough for them-because dey ain't turrowbreds, dat's why-and so I chases dem over to me house, clears the kids out o' de parlor, sends me servant girl over here for a bottle of wine, an' rehearses de play wid dem. Den I goes all over de lower part of de town, buying old oilcloth and a stove and crockery and things to be used in Mister Davis' play. De Disregarded Mister Regan,' which he had wrote for Sothern. For fifteen days dat lasted, and, so help me, every day I opened a quart bottle for those two mugs. At de end of that time I went up to de Lyceum and staged de play for dem! actually staged it, put it on! From dat time to dis I never heard a word from Davis or Sothern-not a line or spoken word of thanks. Dev used me, and den dev trun me. Oh! I was to Daly's Theatre re-opens August 14 with have a basket of champagne opened here the "Prodigal Son" which is to run until by dem, but dey never treated even to beer. Me barkeep used to say: 'Say, Steve, dose two mugs is light as cork; dere bubbles; dey'll float; just go right up an' float, and den you'll be blamed. Say, if dey walked on bubbles from here to Harlem dey wouldn't break one. Say. Star August 14; The Grand Opera will if I can't lick those jays in here, you can have me joint-or out there. I don't know much about that Davis, but Sothern is a disgrace to Lord Dundreary. Say, I used to sit in his dressing-room at the Lyceum night after night, and there was bottles on de ice, and seltzer and cigars, and, 'pon me word, he never asked me if I had a mouth on me, and me tongue hanging down to me sparkler. And de way I used to treat him and Davis at me house! Oh, I was playedplayed!" and Mr. Brodie relapsed into moody silence.—Daily American.

The "financial stringency" and the collapse at Denver may seriously affect the amusement situation in Lincoln. amusement patrons of this city that will If the depression continues the number of companies leaving New York will be the English actor has anywhere found much smaller than usual, and it is possible that some of the companies that have been attracted west by the possition of "The Professor's Love Story" and bility of a profitable one week's stand at Denver, may not venture this side of Chicago; but Manager Church, of the Lansing, who has already filled most of his dates, takes a hopeful view of the stead" has been liberally patronized. At matter. "Of course there may not be the Chicago opera house "Ali Baba" has as many attractions as usual on the road," he remarked the other day, "but was played for the 542nd time on Sun the public is not likely to suffer by the day night. Sol Smith Russell has pre- thinning out. The shows that will be

Manager Augustus Pitou is preparing "The Girl I Left Behind Me." For for the next tours of his three comeleven weeks this play has filled the panies. Owing to the success of makes me amenable to the law. I am inseen anywhere else on the face of the ed by a specially selected company. earth. Last week, with a generosity "The Power of the Press," the stirring melodrama, which has made considerable gave the waifs one of the happiest days money for Manager Pitou, starts on 'the road September 2, and his "Hands Across Chicago think Buffalo Bill one of the the Sea" company will begin its tour

> We are threatened with a deluge of coming theatrical season. In all probability no less than nine English stars will compete with our native talent represented by Sol Smith Russell, Richard Mansfield, Nat C. Goodwin and other lesser lights. Theatrical England will be represented by the following, a roster that includes many old favorites: Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, E. S. Willard, Wilson Barrett, Charles Wyndham, H. said bitterly:
> "You object! I felt you would, and it is Mrs. Langtry, Marie Tempest.

W. T. Carleton, baritone of the Lillian Russel Opera Comique company, will go abroad this winter for a long rest. He had intended to take out an opera company, but discovered that the prospects, as held forth by managers, were not roseate. In 1894 Mr. Carlton will organize a fine company for an in- dress, short coat, knee breeches and rough

gie mittenen, Lotta Neil Burges and many others who are advertised as retired will all do the foot-lights to the queen's taste the coming season. You couldn't drive these worthies away from the stage with a cannon.

The author of "After the Ball" expects to clear \$100,000. And Bizet died a They were large for me, which perhaps acpauper; Gounod is not rich; Mendelssohn and Liszt never saved a cent.

In thirteen weeks Sol Smith Russel has taken in nearly \$80,000 in Chicago.

As a hair dressing and for prevention

of baldness, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no "Say, when is that Sothern coming equal in merit and efficiency. It eradi-

Light of my life, thou charming Israelite,
Thou art my Ruth, and I a sheaf of corm
Thine eyes the seythe neath which I helplet
fell

One fair autumnal morn.

Oh, loveliest gleaner in the teeming field; Ah, smiling victress, pity, pity met
Bind me with all thy arts, with all thy charms
Bind me—to thee! to thee!

And when each to the other's bound forever-

Listen, sweet Ruth, my words are fraught with meaning— You'll not be angry should I ask you to— Well-stop your gleaning?
—Lee C. Evans in Boston Globs.

A CHANGE OF SUIT.

I am not given to swooning, so that, after the first moment, I was quite alive to my exact situation. I knew that I was croud ing on the ground and that that fronlike grasp was still on my collar. Presently the hand relaxed its hold, and a gruff but not unkindly voice said:

"Well, mate, how are you?" This inquiry unlocked my tongue, and I poured forth my gratitude. I hardly know what I said; I only know I was very much in earnest. I told him who I was and how came to be there and in return asked

"That does not signify," was the answer "you can think of me as a friend."
"That I shall," I returned gratefully,

"for God knows you have been a friend in need to me!"
"Ah!" he said musingly, "your life must
be very sweet, for you seemed loath enough
to part with it!"

admitted the truth of this-indeed had felt it more than once during the last hour. I had been one of those who in fits of depression are wont to say that life is not worth living; that we shall be well out of it, and the rest. Yet when it seemed really slipping from my grasp I had clung to it with a tenacity which surprised myself. And now, with the future once more before me in which so much seemed possi-ble, I was filled with gratitude to God and to my unknown friend, by whose means I had been saved. There was a short silence; then I asked rather doubtfully if there were not some way in which I could prove my gratitude.

"You speak as if you were sincere," my strange companion said, in his gruff, down right way, "so I will tell you frankly that you can do me a good turn if you have a mind to. I don't want your money, under-stand; but I want you to do me a favor."
"What is it?" I asked cagerly. "Believe me, if it is in my power it hall be done!"
"I would rather you passed your word

"I would rather you passed your word before I explain more," he said coolly. "Say my request shall be granted. I take it you are not a man to break your prom-

Here was a predicament! Asked to pledge my word for I knew not what! To be in the dark in more senses than one, for I could not even see my mysterious deliver-er's face to judge what manner of man he

was. And yet, how could I refuse his request? At last I said slowly:
"If what you ask is honest and above board, you have my word that it shall be done, no matter what it may cost me." He gave a short laugh. "You are cau

tious," he said, "but you are right. No, there is nothing dishonest about my request. It will wrong no one, though it nay cause you some personal inconven-

"That is enough." I said hastily, ashamed of the half hearted way in which I had given my promise. "The instant we are out of this place I will take steps to grant your request, whatever it may be." "But that won't do," he put in quickly; "what I want must be done here and now! I was bewildered, as well I might be, and remained silent while he went on:

"There is no need to say much about mygreat trouble. I am accused of that which That is the reason of my being here. I am

The poor creature paused, with a deep drawn sigh, as if he at last had not found his life worth the struggle. I was greatly shocked by his story and warmly expressed my sympathy. Then, on his telling me that he had been for two days and nights in the tunnel with scarcely a bit of food, I remembered a packet of sandwiches that had been provided for my journey and offered them to him. It made me shudder to hear the ravenous manner in which they were consumed. When this was done, there English actors and actresses during the was another silence, broken by his saying, with evident hesitation, that the one hope he had was in disguising himself in som way and thus eluding those who were watching for him. He concluded with:

"The favor that I have to ask is that you will help me in this by allowing me to have your clothes in exchange for mine!"

There was such an odd mixture of trag-

edy and comedy in the whole thing that for a moment I hardly knew how to answer him. The poor fellow must have taken my

my only chance!" "On the contrary," I returned, "I am perfectly willing to do as you wish-indeed how could I do otherwise when I have given you my word? I was only fearing that you built too much upon this exchange. Re-

member, it is no disguise—the dress of one man is much like that of another." "That is true enough as a general rule," was the answer, "but not in this case. I was last seen in a costume not common in these parts. A coarse tweed shooting worsted stockings, so that an everyday suit is all I want."

After that there was nothing more to be said, and the change was effected without

more ado. It seemed to me that my invisible companion had the advantage over me as far seeing went, for whereas I was sensible of nothing but touch and sound, his hands invariably met and aided mine whenever they were at fault. He confessed to this, saying that he had been so long in the dark that his eyes were growing accustomed to it. I never felt anything like the coarse

of those stockings as I drew them on. The shoes, too, were of the clumsiest make. counted for their extreme heaviness. I was a bit of a dandy, always priding myself upon my spick and span get up. No doubt this made me critical, but certainly the tweed of which the clothes were made was the roughest thing of the kind I had ever handled. I got into them, however, without any comment, only remarking, when my toilet was finished, that I could find no

My companion gave another of those short laughs. "No," he said, "that suit was made for

use, not comfort!" From his tone and manner of expressing himself I had taken him to be a man fairly

directed, and when he had declared that he did not require any money I naturally fancied he was not in want of funds. But the style of his ciethes made me think differently, and I do ided that he should have away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist my watch—the most valuable thing I had about me. It had no particular associations, and a few pounds would get me another. He seemed pleased, almost touched, by the proposal, and also by my suggesting that the money is my pockets should be divided between us. It was not a large sum, but half of it would take me to my journey's end, I knew. He seemed full of resource, for when I was wondering what to do with my loose change in my pocket less costume he spread out my handkerchief, and putting my money and the small things from my pockets into it knotted it securely up and thrust it into my breast. Then, as we stood facing each other, he took my hand in farewell. I proposed our going on together, but this he would not hear of.

"No," he said, with a grim laugh, "the sooner I and that suit of clothes part company the better."

before the morning sun. To realize the before the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"The Best" Laundry, 2208 O street, telephone 579, H. Townsend & Co., proprietors, Lincoln, Neb.

Denver, one way.

\$\text{\$10.75}\$

Denver, one way.

\$\text{\$10.75}\$

Chicago, one way

\$\text{\$10.40}\$

St. Louis, one way

\$\text{\$10.40}\$

Full information cheerfully given at my watch-the most valuable thing I had before the morning sun. To realize

turned on our different ways—he going back through the tunnel and I keeping on. The experiences of the last few hours had made a great impression on me, and al-though I felt awed and somewhat shaken my heart was light with the gladness of one who rejoices in a reprieve. The express that I had been so anxious to catch had long since gone on its way. Still, in my present hopeful frame of mind, that did not trouble me. I felt a conviction that Mary was mending, that I should find her better, and comforted by this belief I walked briskly on-at least as briskly as my clumsy shoes would allow me, but even in spite of this hindrance it was not long before I reached the end of the tunnel.

The moonlight streaming down upon the rails was a pleasant sight and showed me some time before I reached it that my goal was at hand. When I left the last shadow behind me and stood out under the clear sky, I drew a sigh of intense thankfulness, drinking in the sweet, fresh air.

I walked down the country road, think ing that I would rest for a few hours at the station hotel and be ready for the first train in the morning. But my adventures were not yet over. As I glanced at my clothes, thinking how unlike myself I looked and felt, something on the sleeve of my coat attracted my attention. It must be tar, which I or the former wearer of the clothes must have rubbed off in the tunnel. But, no. 1 looked again. My eyes seemed riveted to it. It was unmistakable. There on the coarse gray material of the coat was a large broad arrow.

In an instant the whole truth had flashed

upon me. No need to examine those worststockings and heavy shoes-no need to take off the coat and find upon the collar the name of one of her majesty's prisons and the poor convict's number. As my eyes rested on the broad arrow, I under-stood it all. At first I was very indignant at the position I was in. I felt that a trick had been practiced on me, and I naturally resented it. I sat down by the roadside and tried to think. The cool air blew in my face and refreshed me. I had no hat. The convict—I was beginning to think of him by that name—had given me none, saying he had lost his cap in the tunnel. After awhile, when my anger had somewhat sub-sided, I thought more pitifully of the man whose clothes I wore. Poor wretch, without doubt he had had a hard time of it.
What wonder that he had seized upon the first opportunity to escape! He had said that the favor he required would entail personal inconvenience on myself, and that was exactly what it did.

I looked at the matter from all sides. I saw the dilemma I was in. It would not do to be seen in this branded garb. The police would lay hands on me at once. Nothing would persuade them that I was not the convict. Indeed who was likely tell? I felt that I could expect few to ut it on my mere word ing to prove my identity, for I remembered now that my pocketbook and letters were in my coat. I had never given them a thought when making the exchange of clothes. So as things were it might take some days for me to establish my real personality, and even when that were done I should still be responsible for conniving at

the prisoner's escape.
All things considered, therefore, I resolved not to get into the hands of the po-lice. But this was no easy matter. There was nothing for it but to walk. I could not face the publicity of railway traveling or of any other conveyance. Indeed it was impossible for me to buy food for myself.

I had many narrow escapes from detec tion, but by dint of hiding through the day and walking at night, and now and then bribing a small child to buy me something to eat, I contrived to get slowly on my way It was on the evening of the third day that I reached home. I often thought, some what bitterly, of my short cut through the tunnel and all the delay it had caused!

When I actually stood outside the little cottage which I called home and looked up at the windows, the hope that had buoyed me up for so long deserted me, and I dreaded to enter. At last, however, I opened the gate and walked up the garden. There was a light in the small sitting room. The curtains were not drawn, and I could see my sister Kitty seated by the table. She had evidently been weeping bitterly, and as she raised her face there was an expression of such hopeless sorrow in her eyes that my heart seemed to stop beating as looked at her. Mary must be very ill Perhaps—but, no, I could not finish the sentence even in thought. I turned hastily,

lifted the latch and went in. "Kitty!" I said, with my hand on the room door, "it's I, Jack! don't be fright-ened."

said reassuringly. "But tell me-how is she? How is Mary? Let me hear the truth.

Kitty looked up brightly. "Mary! oh she is better, much better, and now that you are here, Jack, she will soon be well!" I drew a breath of intense relief. Then couching my little sister's pale, tear stained face, I asked what had so troubled her.
"Oh! Jack," she whispered, "it was you!
I thought you were dead!" She handed

me an evening paper and pointed out a paragraph which stated that a fatal accident had occurred in the Blank tunnel. A man named John Blount, a commer-cial traveler, had been killed, it was believed, while attempting to walk through the tunnel to the junction station. The body had been found, early the previous morning, by some plate layers at work on the line. The deceased was only identified by a letter found upon him.

And so, poor fellow, he had met his fate in the very death from which he had saved me! In the midst of my own happiness my heart grew very sorrowful as I thought of him, my unknown friend, whose face I had never seen!-Strand Magazine.

bear of.

"No," he said, with a grim laugh, "the sooner I and that suit of clothes part company the better."

So we wished each other godspeed and turned on our different ways—he going turned turned on our different ways—he going turned turn

Big Drop in World's Fair Rates. Round trip tickets to Chicago will be on sale via the Burlington Route at GREATLY REDUCED RATES as fol-

July 31, good to return leaving Chi cago August 4 and 11.

August 7, good to return leaving Chi-cago August 11 and 18.

Tickets not good in sleeping cars, otherwise first class in every particular. For further information, apply to Bonnell at B & M depot or Ziemer corner O and 10th streets

Deafness Cannot Be Cured By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachin tubes. When these tubes get inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give \$100 for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

not the convict. Indeed who was likely to believe the improbable story I had to

RAIN OR SHINE. WET OR DRY

THIS STOCK MUST BE SOLD OUT AT ONCE, COME AND GET WHAT YOU NEED WHILE THE

ASSORTMENT IS GOOD.

WE MEAN BUSINESS NO FAKE.

ECONOMY DRY GOODS STORE

E. C. ROBERTSON.

Cor. 11th and N Streets.

Notice.

Notice.

Elizabeth Hanna and Charles Hanna will take notice that on the 26th day of July, 1863, Frank M. Miles, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against you as defendants the object and prayer of which is to settle and quiet the title forever in Frank M. Miles, as well as the possession thereof to lot number nine (9) in block number thirty-seven (37) in Dawson's addition to South Lincoln, in Lancaster county, Nebraska. You are required to answer said petition on or before the eleventh day of September, 1863.

Dated this 26th day of July, 1863.

FRANK M. MILES.

CAPITAL Steam Dyeing

AND CLEANING WORKS. No. 118 N.Tweifth St.

Gherokee ree Strip 1 arms

Write to E. L. Palmer, P. A. Santo Fe Routs Qmaha, Neb., for free copy of illustrated folder Cherokee Strip,

and the Tonkawa, Pawnee and Kickapoo Reservations, soon to be opened for settlement by the U.S. government. Millions of acres in the flucst agricultural country under the sun, waiting to be tickled by the husbandman's plowshare; this is almost the last chance to obtain one of Uncle Sam's free farms.



caks through the Boothbay (Me.) Register, of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old relia-ble Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugarcoated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are in need of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills. They will do good." For all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Every Dose Effective



DR. T. O'CONNOR,

CURES CANCERS, TUMORS,

Wens and Fistules without the use of Knife, Chloroform or Ether. Office 1806 O Street, Owen block.

LINCOLN, NEB.



Best Dining Car Service in the World. TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

TAKE THE **GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE**

FROM THE WEST. Remember, this Line has a Depot for all trains at Englewood (suburbof Chicago), close to the World's Fair Gate.

TAKE THE ROCK ISLAND. JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. AND P. A. CHICAGO, ILL.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE ST. LOUIS CHICAGO

ON THE CREST OF THE ALLEGHANIES.

SEASON OPENS JUNE 15, 1893.

Rates, \$60, \$75 and \$90 a month, acording to location. Address
GEORGE D. DESHIELDS, Manager, Cumberland, Md. up to June 10; after that date, either Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

THREE-MINUTE TALKS Is the title of an illustrate of folder describing the farms, ranches, ran

mines and towns of New Mexico. The profits of fruit raising are set forth in detail; also facts relative to sheep, cattle and general farming. No other country possesses such a desirable climate all the year around. Write to E. L. Palmar, P. A. Santa Fe Route, Omaha, Nob., for free copy.