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IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28, 1893.—[Special Courier Correspondence.]—When the original cornerstone of the federal capitol was laid at Washington, September 18, 1793, by President Washington, the federal union had been established four years and the governing powers of the republic had barely broken ground on the great highway now teeming with epochs and distinctive events—so many mile posts in the history of the nation itself. This is the centennial occasion Washington introduces to the attention of this country, and bids it pause a brief period while some of the accomplishments and deeds of the past marshal in review.

The birth of the nation's capitol with Masonic ceremonies was the beginning of a building that has had many changes and passed through many vicissitudes. The result is a growth generally acknowledged one of the finest pieces of architecture in the world. Perhaps the best demonstration of the progress of the republic since the time the federal union began to assert its right as a peer among the nations of the earth down to the present time is found in figures that tell a wonderful story. Comparison and fact are potential forces in every centennial anniversary.

In 1793 there were fifteen states and in 1893 there are forty-four. A population of 3,922,222 has increased to 67,186,000, occupying an area of 3,580,805 square miles, which in the original was but 805,461. Philadelphia was then the largest city in the United States, having a population of 42,520, New York coming second with 33,121, Boston 18,038 and Baltimore 13,503. Chicago, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and St. Paul were not on the maps, while St. Louis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg were just beginning to be. New York with a 1,710,715 census, Philadelphia with 1,142,653 and Chicago with 1,099,850 credit more population than that committed to the country 100 years ago. The congress of 1793 had 135 members and the congress now in session has 448 on a ratio of representation of one to 173,901 of population to only 30,000 a century ago.

A curious explanation is made of Mr. Van Alen's selection as the first ambassador of the United States to Italy. It is stated that of all our legations abroad this has been for the last ten years most difficult to fill from a social point of view. It was made so by Mr. William Waldorf Astor, who, when minister to Rome, "set the pace" in matters of entertainment and other social functions on such a scale of lavish expenditure that no one not possessed of a millionaire's fortune could hope to follow him successfully. Mr. John B. Stallo, whom Mr. Cleveland during his first term appointed to succeed Mr. Astor, had a most unpleasant experience. Having no private fortune, he was compelled to rely upon the salary of his office (\$12,000) for his means of living and entertaining as minister of the United States. The contrast between the economy thus enforced and the munificent extravagance of the preceding regime was so marked that the American colony and American visitors made Mr. Stallo's life an exceedingly unhappy one. The complaints that poured in upon the state department almost partook of the nature of charges. It was asserted that Minister Stallo had removed the legation from the palace it had formerly occupied and established it over a "cheesemonger's shop," and it was almost intimated that he was diverting the funds provided by congress for the maintenance of the legation to his own private purposes. He was lampooned and ridiculed in every possible way for his alleged parsimony. The only foundation for these charges was, of course, the fact that Mr. Stallo lived within his official income, while Mr. Astor did not. Similar inconveniences were felt, in less degree, by Governor Porter of Indiana (who resigned the place ostensibly to enter the Indiana campaign,) and by Mr. William Potter, whom Mr. Harrison appointed in the last days of his administration to succeed Governor Porter. Mr. Alen's inherited wealth as an Astor son-in-law, it is expected, will enable him to restore to the American embassy in Rome all the social glories which the legation had under Mr. William Waldorf Astor.

United States senators live well as a rule, but young Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado, has already earned the name of the most expensive eater in congress. The

best that can be had is none too good for him, and the price of an article on the bill of fare is no object from his point of view. He is a graceful entertainer, and always has two or three guests to take lunch with him in the restaurant beneath the chamber of the upper house. Lodge, of Massachusetts, General Manderson and Don Cameron are chums and very commonly table-mates of his. Of all sorts of game he is extremely fond, and he is never so happy as when discussing a bird and a bottle—the latter Perrier Jouet champagne—with one or more friends. Perchance it may not be uninteresting to copy here the items of an order which the most luxurious man in the senate wrote out for his noontide meal a day or two ago.

Raw oysters on the half shell were the first course. Then came a fish, which was succeeded by broiled woodcock. Chicken salad followed, and peach short-cake furnished the dessert. This last is a dish much loved by the senator. When peaches are not to be had he finds a substitute in the homely squash pie. Of course the order wound up with coffee and cigars. The weeds Mr. Wolcott smokes are imported from the Vuelta Abajo, and he never buys them at a cheaper rate than three for \$1.

A remarkable contrast to the luxury of this statesman's table is afforded by that unique personage in politics, Senator Peffer. Every day between 12 and 1 o'clock he may be seen in the restaurant consuming a frugal meal, which almost invariably consists of a slice of apple pie and a cup of coffee. Occasionally he takes a bowl of bread and milk instead, avoiding grease spots by means of a napkin with one corner tucked into his collar in front. He wears a neck-tie because he has whiskers. Evidently he disapproves of the tipping system, inasmuch as the waiters say that he has never been known to give one of them a cent.

Senator Lodge often eats his noontide meal in company with ex-Speaker Reed and Bourke Cockran, who come over from the house side for convivial purposes. The young man from Massachusetts has a weakness for broiled ham. Usually he takes poached eggs with it. On other days, for the sake of variety, he indulges in calf's liver and bacon. He drinks nothing, save once in a while a pint of champagne. As to the brand of the latter he is not particular. Sometimes he brings his wife and other ladies into the restaurant for lunch, as does Wolcott also. Merry parties of both sexes frequently enliven the eating room of the senate with laughter and conversation. On such occasions the "spreads" are more elaborate. There is nothing purchasable at Delmonico's which cannot be got at this cafe in the basement of the capitol—as a rule, quite as well cooked.

The most liberal senator as to tips is Mr. Wolcott. He always gives the waiter at least 50 cents and sometimes a dollar. Hill and Murphy are free with their money in this way also, and Bruce is likewise. Jones, of Nevada; Gorman, Cameron and Hale never fail to remember the colored servant with a pourboire.

Those representatives in congress who make any pretense to "style" go to the restaurant at the other end of the capitol for their lunches. Perchance the dignified atmosphere which senators breathe is an attraction. There is no hurry and slap-dash in the eating room of the upper house. If a customer takes only a slice of apple pie he gets a finger-bowl. Prices are about the same, but the average amount paid for a meal on the house side is much smaller than at the senate end. Etiquette in the latter resort is more strict. No senator is ever seen to eat with his knife or to stick his napkin in the armholes of his waistcoat bib-fashion.

Two rooms in the senate restaurant are reserved exclusively for the senators and their guests. They afford seats for only seventy persons and the space is not nearly sufficient. There is no printed wine list at either end of the capitol, for fear of the prohibition cranks, but anybody can get anything he wants to drink at either restaurant. Every now and then the "temperance" people make an outcry about the liquor sold at these places. Trouble was stirred up when Mr. Reed was speaker. The speaker of the house controls the house eating room. Mr. Reed issued an order on the subject and for about a month whisky was served in coffee cups. After that it was supplied in glasses as usual.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
Their pail to fill—oh, dear!
They both fell down and soiled Jill's gown—
The pail was filled with beer.

RANDOM NOTES

The board of education is now considering bids for the supply of coal for the ensuing season. There is some reason, this year, for the supposition that the board will give a square deal. Heretofore the board has juggled with the coal bids in a way that would have reflected infinite credit on the most accomplished aldermanic body.

The best advertising agent for a second rate theatrical company is a babbling minister of the gospel.

And, unfortunately, ministers are too willing to engage in this kind of business.

They, or some of them, seem to be unable to conquer the inclination to monkey with the stage, and when they tackle this subject they invariably make holy spectacles of themselves.

If blacksmiths would keep to the forge and shoemakers to their lasts, and ministers to the business of saving souls, things would go a good deal smoother, and many persons who now make fools of themselves would be saved that experience.

This time it is a Presbyterian minister in Beatrice, the Reverend Countermine. The show that he advertised to the public was Minnie Sartelle's "Plum Pudding" which was seen in this city Monday night.

Mr. Countermine with more zeal for notoriety than with righteous desire to serve God, degraded his pulpit Sunday evening by a sensational harangue about the appearance of portraits of Minnie Sartelle in stage costume.

His sermon did not conduce to the saving of souls, and it did not reflect credit upon himself or his cloth. Its only effect was to draw attention to the Sartelle show, and to swell the attendance at its presentation Tuesday evening.

And in this instance the Reverend Countermine worked a confidence game. Heaven knows the show was bad enough; but if the Beatrice presentation was anything like the Lincoln presentation, those people who were drawn to the theatre by Mr. Countermine's advertisement, expecting to see something shockingly immoral, must have been terribly disappointed. From a moral point of view it was no worse than the average run of theatricals, and there was no occasion for the Reverend Countermine's bubbling over.

Ministers of the gospel cannot save sinners by pitching into actors and actresses, and they cannot reform the stage by this method. The experiment has been tried a good many times, and it has always failed. Every time they make the venture, particularly when they are guilty of sensationalism as was the Reverend Countermine, they lower themselves in the public esteem and prejudice the cause they represent.

Mr. J. M. Knox, of this city, is not a man to flaunt his talents before the public; he not infrequently "writes things," but he is generally quite content to permit his efforts to remain in obscurity. A week or so ago, after the Oklahoma excitement, he took his pen in hand and in a moment of poetic frenzy dashed off the following which fits in very nicely with the tune "After the Ball," and which THE COURIER has succeeded in obtaining at considerable expense:

A little youngster climbed his father's knee;
Says: "Tell me a story; do, papa, please."
"Tell me of Enid, the new Rock Island town,
"That will have fine buildings, all of great renown."
"But what of this other town now left out in the cold?"
"Won't the people who went there, oh, be dreadfully sold?"
"They will be coming to our town, counting Rock Island ties."
"Because our name is written on the bright blue skies."

CHORUS.
Now that the race is over, now that the race is won,
They'll be coming our way, every son-of-a-gun;
Some of them begging for water, others asking for bread.
We are strictly in the push, because we came here instead.

A teacher in one of our eastern schools has prepared a list of words and phrases that should be avoided, and it is so good that it deserves a wide circulation:

Had rather, for would rather; had better, for would better; posted, for informed; depot, for station; try and go, for try to go; cunning, for smart; above, for foregoing; like I do, for as I do; feel badly, for feel bad; feel good, for feel well; expect, for suspect; nice or real nice used indiscriminately; funny, for odd or unusual; seldom or ever, for seldom or never; more than you think for, instead of more than you think; nicely, in answer to a question as to your

health; just as soon, for just as lief; guess, for think; fix, for arrange or prepare; real good, for really good; try an experiment, for make an experiment; it stops, for it rains or blows; not as I know, for not that I know; every man or woman should do their duty; a party, for a person; healthy, for wholesome.

She could not sing the old songs,
And that's the reason why
All the other girls are left
While she is flying high.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Narrow gray stripes with a dark background, either blue, brown or black, will be stylish material for suitings this fall.

When you get your new overcoat have it about three sizes too large or you will not be in style. Give dark colors the preference.

A new style of coat shirt is being introduced. Instead of being open all the way down the front they are open the same way down the back.

Some men buy cheap gloves and use them as "sarrying gloves." They never wear them, but upon all occasions hold them in their hands when they go along the streets. Put gloves on the hands or in the pocket.

Until cold weather sets in the four-inch will be the proper style of tie to wear. The puff scarf will be popular in the winter.

Domestic-finish linen is far more elegant than that which has a high polish. The shirt bosom especially should have a little polish as possible.

There was a young lady of Gloucester
Whose husband had fears he had Gloucester.
But he found her, quite pale,
At a rare bargain sale
Which had Gloucester.

He Likes to Talk.

Charles Hoyt loves to make speeches before a curtain," remarks an observant New York dramatic critic. "Last Monday night a man riding down town on the platform of a Broadway cable car happened to sneeze just as he was passing Twenty-fourth street. Mr. Hoyt took this for a curtain call and came forth in a New Hampshire evening suit ready to talk. He paused for an instant, and the man on the Broadway cable car, who was by this time down below Twenty-third street, coughed. Mr. Hoyt thought this a call for a speech, and he spoke. I am told that when this humorist travels round the country with one of his shows the ushers are trained to demand a speech from him, and he tells each audience he is going to build a theatre in that particular town. This is good business management, and tickles the local critics. If you would really know how to beat the public consult Charles Hoyt."

Base Ball in Lincoln.

There will be an opportunity to witness a crack game of base ball in this city Tuesday October 10, when the champion Boston will play the All-Americans, composed of members of the other National league clubs. The game will be played at Lincoln park. Jake Beckley, who formerly resided in this city, will be one of the players.

"Deal Gently With the Erring."

THE COURIER has received a copy of the new song, "Deal Gently With the Erring." We give our readers the first verse and chorus.

FIRST VERSE.
Deal gently with the erring!
Ye know not of the power
With which the dark temptation came
In some unguarded hour.
Ye may not know how earnestly
They struggled nor how well
Until the hour of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

CHORUS.

Forget not thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be!
Deal gently with the erring one
As God hath dealt with thee.
"Man wants but little here below,"
To test the saying's worth,
Go up in a balloon and see
How soon you'll want the earth.

Tuesday is the Date.

A leading event next week will be the grand opening at Dorsey's dry goods store, which will occur Tuesday. Mr. Dorsey's splendid new stock will be placed on exhibition, and comprising, as it does, a full line of all that is latest and best, it will make a most attractive display. The full Nebraska state orchestra will be in attendance in the afternoon from 2 to 5:30 and in the evening from 7 to 9:30 and the musical program will be especially good and a handsome souvenir will be presented to every lady who visits the store Tuesday, and every lady in the city should make it a point to be present at this opening.

For rates and operators of the Nebraska state band or orchestra apply at the COURIER office, 1134 O street, telephone 253.

For Sunday dinner supplies call at Halter's market, opposite Lansing Theater. Phone 100.

POLITICAL TALK

Politically Lincoln will be very much in the push next week.

The democratic state convention meets Wednesday, October 4.

And the republicans will get together the next day.

And there won't be any innocuous demagogue in either convention.

There will be 521 delegates in the democratic convention and 358 in the republican convention, and besides the delegates, there will be a quantity of ginger in both.

The president of the United States and the congressman from the first Nebraska district will be on trial before the democratic convention. There will be a tug of war between Grover Cleveland and W. J. Bryan, the administration and the anti-free coinage and anti-free silver. The selection of candidates will be a matter of small importance beside the picturesque row that will be precipitated when the two wings of the unfettered come together and each attempts to do all the flapping.

In Lancaster county Congressman Bryan threw Grover Cleveland down and walked all over him, and when he got through there was very little left of the big president. And from present indications it is probable that the Bryan followers will be present in the convention in such large numbers that the administration will have to do a good deal of figuring to keep its end up.

And a sad thought in this connection is that the state democratic convention will have to be held sans those distinguished gentlemen, N. S. Harwood, Albert Watkins and Andrew Jackson Sawyer. These patriots would have given much eclat and other things to the convention and their enforced absence is greatly to be regretted.

The democratic state convention will be a show such as only democrats are able to put up.

The excitement in the republican convention will be caused by the dragging in of that tiresome old man, Judge Samuel Maxwell, and the attempt to force onto the party this venerable politician who ought to be peacefully reposing in some secluded nook far from the maddening crowd. Mr. Rosewater of the Bee who likes to use the republican party as a foot ball, will try very hard to cram Maxwell down the throats of republicans, and the Maxwell-Rosewater element will make trouble.

A considerable number of the smaller counties where the Rosewater bugaboo thrives have been instructed for Maxwell. But in the list of delegates claimed by the Maxwell boomers are many men who are not for Maxwell, and who never will be.

Mr. Rosewater or his representatives will advance the proposition that a refusal to renominate Maxwell will result in the smashing of the republican party. It will result in smashing—Mr. Rosewater's dictatorship, and there is a growing demand for such a proceeding.

Next week's convention besides naming candidates for justice of the supreme court, will select candidates for regents of the state university. The terms of three of the regents expire this year—H. D. Estabrook, of Omaha, George Roberts, of Creighton, and B. J. Davis, of McCook.

If Mr. Cady wants to be re-elected chairman of the republican state central committee he probably will be. Tom Cooke will undoubtedly be continued as secretary.

J. E. Cobbe, of Beatrice, Gage county's candidate for the supreme bench, has visited Lincoln within the last few days, and probably to some purpose. Mr. Cobbe has a number of friends on the Lancaster delegation, and he will receive some support from this county. There continues to be a good deal of Hayward talk.

Not always have the nominating conventions in this city bestowed any special consideration on the naming of candidates for justice of the peace, and there has often been complaint at the peculiar variety of law dispensed in some of our justice courts. One of the wisest things that the republican convention that was held last week did, was to name as its candidates for justices of the peace young, active and able young men who are above suspicion as to integrity, and who must be entirely satisfactory to the legal profession of the city and litigants generally, men who will be found to be entirely reliable in every particular. The three young men,

E. E. Spencer, L. A. McCandless and L. P. Gould, whom the convention selected commend themselves to all republicans and voters of all political beliefs.

Lawrence P. Gould, of the Sixth ward, one of the three nominees, was born in Owosso, Mich., May 26, 1862. His father was Judge Amos Gould, the leading chancery lawyer of Michigan at that time. He obtained his legal education in the law office of the Hon. William H. Seward, of New York, and practiced in his office for a number of years. His son was graduated from the law department of Michigan university in 1891, and was admitted to practice before the supreme court of Michigan in 1890. He came to Lincoln in 1891, when the partnership of Westermann, Low & Gould was formed. Lately he has been associated with the Hon. W. S. Hamilton. Mr. Gould has made many friends during his residence in Lincoln, and he is quite generally regarded as a young man of unusual ability.

L. A. McCandless, who will soon write J. P. after his name, was born in this city in 1868. He was educated at Westminster college, New Wilmington, Penna. When the college of law that was afterwards made a department of the state university was started, Mr. McCandless was one of the first to enter, and he was among the first graduates of that institution. He has been engaged in the practice of law for nearly three years. Mr. McCandless' father, A. M. McCandless, was a well known legal practitioner in this city, and the young man having resided in Lincoln most of the time since his birth, has a wide acquaintance. He is a distinctly capable young man, and he enjoys a reputation that is a flattering tribute to his integrity and ability.

E. E. Spencer is a young man who, having entered the newspaper business, was wise enough to quit it and go into something else and better. Most men engaged in the newspaper business are foolish enough to want to remain in it. Mr. Spencer, who will make a dignified justice of the peace, will no doubt find his popularity pleasantly brought home when he opens his court, was born in Ogdensburg, N. Y., about thirty years ago. He came to Nebraska in 1870, settling near Omaha. He is a graduate of Doane college, and was for three years editor and manager of the Crete Globe. He came to Lincoln in 1888 and entered the office of Harwood, Ames & Kelly. He graduated from the law school of this city and was admitted to the bar in 1890. Mr. Spencer is now in partnership with John P. Maule. About Mr. Spencer's qualifications for the office to which he will be elected there can be no question.

These three men, Spencer, McCandless and Gould, are a part of the representation of the young men on the republican ticket, and the young men are emphatically satisfied with their representatives.

John Harrop, the republican party's candidate for register of deeds, is another representative of the young men. Mr. Harrop was born in Kendall county, Illinois, in 1859. He moved from there to Michigan, and came to Lincoln in 1876, when he entered the employ of Tom Lowrey, with whom he remained three and a half years. He spent most of his time on the road buying grain. Mr. Harrop continued in the grain business until the office of register of deeds was created in 1888, when he accepted an appointment under John D. Knight, and he has been in the register's office ever since. Mr. Harrop has been actively identified with the republican party in this city ever since he came here, and he has a very large following of warm personal friends. His popularity was attested in a marked manner in the county convention when he was made the nominee by the concerted action of the young men. It is predicted that Mr. Harrop will poll a phenomenally large vote.

J. D. Woods, county clerk, was renominated with little opposition, and of course his nomination is equivalent to an election. Mr. Woods' performance of his public duties has given entire satisfaction to his constituents, and he is regarded as one of the most efficient clerks the county has had. He has been particularly faithful in the discharge of his duty, remaining constantly at his post, and the work in his office is always up to date. While Mr. Woods isn't a young man so far as years are concerned his sympathies are with the younger and better element in politics, and known as he is in all parts of the county his name gives strength to the ticket. Mr. Woods deserves the

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