

SATURDAY MORNING COURIER

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LINCOLN, NEB., SEPTEMBER 30, 1901.

AMUSEMENTS.

MONDAY—Madeline Merli in "The Story of a Kiss," at the Lansing theatre. TUESDAY—Madeline Merli in "Theresa Raquin," at the Lansing theatre.

HOW LINCOLN STOOD THE TEST. Lincoln has a population of 60,000 people—more or less.

Some people, when they get into paradise will doubtless have the melancholia every time they see a speck of dust in the golden streets.

Some people complain bitterly when everything isn't coming their way and when everything does come their way they are only half satisfied.

Some people, unmindful of the good and bright things, see only that which is dark and unpleasant.

Some people never find out that they have or ever had anything to be thankful or grateful for.

Some people are chronic fault finders, utterly lacking in appreciation; who, if they know a good thing when they see it, make no sign.

Some people, Lincoln has apparently more than its share.

Few cities in the United States are in as healthy and prosperous a condition as Lincoln today—few have suffered so slight an interruption of business on account of the prevailing depression.

After the democratic fiddling and diddling the people will very naturally turn the country over to the republicans again for another reconstruction.

STEVE BRODIE, the bridge jumper and all around sport of New York, has been to the fair, and if any of THE COURIER readers have decided not to go to Chicago before the 1st of November, they may be induced to change their minds by the following enthusiastic endorsement from the distinguished New Yorker:

"Well, I'll tell ye, cull," ponderously howled the celebrated Gothamite, "she is de greatest show I ever got a flash of, and de guy what comes back here an' roasts it is screwy. I got tangled up in de Midway an' didn't go in very strong on de order graft, but what I did take in was four aces in a right game aheyd of all de oder shows I ever see git up. I am in for a square deal, no matter where de cards are dealt, and I must say dat de folks out dere has topped de heap in running dat circus."

IT LEADS THEM ALL. The democrats of Lancaster county have held their convention, and with the ticket named by the republicans as an incentive to good works, they have failed to put up a ticket that appeals with a special force to the voters of the county.

In March the national banks of this city had about \$3,000,000 in deposits. In July the deposits dropped to \$2,404,000, and yet, after the banks had paid out nearly \$1,200,000 within four months they still had on hand in cash and sight exchange thirty-one per cent of their aggregate remaining deposits.

The year 1892 must have been a very prosperous period for Lincoln. For after paying out \$1,200,000 since March this year the national banks had on deposit in July \$200,000 more than they had in July, 1891.

Business in this city has been phenomenally good. We have been phenomenally prosperous. A slight tilting of the scales should not cause alarm.

Already business has materially improved, and is slowly but surely reviving, and bank deposits are steadily creeping up.

The city is entering into a new era of progress. The present year should be regarded by every business man as the best possible test of the stability of the city, and of its commercial and financial institutions, and should be looked back upon, not so much with regret as to the loss of profits, as with pride at the record of strength exhibited.

An intelligent consideration of conditions in this city as they have existed in the past and as they exist today

must necessarily yield much encouragement. The people who have been doing the complaining, in most cases, are those who never stop to consider.

THE United States senate could do much to popularize the secret session idea, of which it has for years been such a strong supporter, by going into secret session and remaining there until the silver debate is ended.

REPUBLICAN OPPORTUNITY. In Nebraska and elsewhere the populist party is rapidly losing its strength. The third party is dying because the theories it advocates are impracticable and visionary, and yet, strange to say, the democratic party is embracing these same theories—following in the footsteps of the cranks.

It has long been a favorite saying among republicans that the democrats can always be depended on to cut their own throats, and this is a true saying.

The democratic party, in control of the executive and legislative branches of the national government, is in a position to strengthen itself to such an extent that dislodgement would be exceedingly difficult; but already the democratic spirit of demolition and strife and disintegration is manifesting itself to a remarkable extent, and the republicans, as they view the destructive internecine strife now waging, are in a very equitable frame of mind.

Cleveland is beyond question one of the safest men who have held the office of president. His mind is evenly balanced, and his views are, in the main, eminently sound. Were the democratic party to tie to Grover Cleveland, and obliterate all discord, the outlook for the republican party would not be distinguished by its present roseate hue.

The conditions for republican success were never brighter than they are today.

The third party is rapidly disappearing. The democratic party, hopelessly divided on the silver question and the tariff, is unable to give the country the legislation it demands, and, lacking the courage and cohesiveness necessary to fulfill its platform promises, it has forfeited public confidence.

And while the democrats have wavered and halted before the issues of finance and tariff, the country meanwhile suffering as it has never suffered before, the republicans have closed up their ranks and today under the twin banners, honest protection to American industry, and honest money for honest labor and honest goods, presents an unbroken front.

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would have none of him, and his own having repulsed him, there is no reason why the republicans should take him in. Of the other candidates for the republican nomination, any one of them would be better than Maxwell.

FOOT NOTES.

Wait Mason has forsaken the world. He will settle in Beatrice.

After the train is captured, Then come a thousand suggestions Of how things should have been done.

Time may be money, but that kind of money, unfortunately, isn't legal tender. Else the distinguished gentlemen who grace the corner of Eleventh and O streets would be millionaires.

We trust that in the excitement of the political campaign the Call will not forget that the bottoms are still there. Having inaugurated a crusade against this unpleasant locality we sincerely hope that our contemporary will not stop until the bottoms are wiped out. It is an undertaking quite worthy of our contemporary's progressive spirit.

Major Calhoun intimates that the editor of THE COURIER will soon "join the bread hunting procession" if he continues his "fawning servility to the Wall street kings." The major has a habit of accusing everybody who does not fall in with the hoarse cry of the silver mine owners in Colorado, a cry that is echoed by a vast army of deluded enthusiasts, of subjection to the plutocrats of Wall street. The editor of THE COURIER begs leave to assure the major that if the process of an honest dollar implies servility to Wall street, then he must be in servitude, but he does not take that view of the matter. As to joining the "bread hunting" procession, the writer has carried a banner in that parade for a number of years, and he expects to have to keep it up a few years longer unless the newspaper business should suddenly boom and prove unexpectedly remunerative.

THE SOUBRETTE.

How it Feels to Appear Before the Public in Short Dresses.

Said a well known soubrette the other day: "It is a pity that stage-struck girls cannot be made to realize the ordeals that a novice has to go through during her first engagement. The very dresses that they are so anxious to wear are sometimes the most severe trials. I remember my first appearance in soubrette dress. I felt all legs. The same sensation can be obtained by mounting stilts for the first time. Full tights, however, are much worse. I was cast for second boy in pantomime before I had been on the stage a year and had a tolerably good part, with one big patriotic speech, in which I was supposed to electrify the audience and the entire company of artists. I was quite pleased with myself at rehearsal, but on the opening night when I was supposed to take the center of the stage (that is, take the middle of the stage, all the other people going back to the wings) I was discovered by my mother continuing to induce me to come to the front. I delivered my lines over the back of the couch very much to the annoyance of two experienced actresses who were seated before me and over whose heads and in front of whose faces I waved the Union Jack.

I think that in theatrical life it is in the dressing rooms that the most amusing studies of character can be found. Of course, I'm not speaking of the dressing rooms in the first-class theatres, but the dressing rooms that are found in both England and America by companies of the fifth, sixth, seventh and possibly the eighth grades. It is difficult sometimes to properly place them. Possibly four women, that is generally the limit in such companies, have to dress in a room scarcely large enough for one to stand in. Let any woman with the wit to know her sister-women imagine the possibilities of such a situation from a character-studying standpoint. The leading lady, generally a very great personage in her own estimation, must have the choice of the best place. The character woman next, for she generally has to double another part and has hurried changes of dress. The others divide up the infinitesimal space left over. Many a time I've sat on my trunk with my grease paints in my lap and made up that way. Yet even dressing rooms like these are luxuries sometimes. I remember one of the small towns in Ireland where there were no dressing rooms at all and portions of the stage were divided off, on one side for the men and on the other for the ladies. Our consternation may be imagined when on the second night, we were playing repertoire, that is, a change of play each night, the property man came and demanded the screen that we ladies had hung up. He wanted to use it for a sea-cloth."

An Inexpensive Luxury. Here is a thing, my darling, That seems extremely queer— Your kisses cost me nothing, Yet they are very dear.

In an age of fraud and adulteration, it is certainly gratifying to know that such an extensively-used preparation as Ayer's Sarsaparilla may be implicitly relied upon. It never varies either in quality, appearance or effect, but is always up to the standard.

For latest styles in wraps ASHBY CLOAK CO.

The Lincoln Coal company, 1045 O street, handles all of the very best grades of anthracite and bituminous coal.

Fine new line of business suitings from \$25 to \$40 in Scotch and homespuns Jekell Bros., 119 north Thirteenth street, near Lansing theatre.

POLITICAL TALK

(Continued from First Page.)

handsome endorsement he received at the hands of the county convention. The rapidly growing business in the county clerk's office makes it imperative that this office should be in the hands of a practical, capable man, and Mr. Woods has in the last two years shown himself to be just such a man. That he is the right man in the right place is the verdict of all those who have had business transactions with the county clerk's office.

The independents and the democrats can generally be depended upon in this county to concentrate their energies upon one or two of the principal offices, and from the indications so far manifest it is apparent that this campaign will be no exception. The hardest contest will undoubtedly be over the office of sheriff, but Alva Smith, the republican candidate, serene in the conviction that he has the solid support of the party, is quite at ease with regard to the outlook. Mr. Smith is a well known citizen of Waverly; but he is as well known in Lincoln and other parts of the county as he is at his own home, and the people who know Mr. Smith are generally his friends. He is specially adapted for the duties which will fall to his lot in the office of sheriff, and he will adequately perform the important work of that important branch of the county government. All kinds of combinations will be attempted against Mr. Smith, but he will be warmly supported by the party that nominated him, and there is no fear as to his election.

High priced cloaks elegant styles. ASHBY CLOAK CO.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard To get her poor boarders a lunch; When she got there she was combing her hair And left in the butter a bunch.

Low priced cloaks correct styles. ASHBY CLOAK CO.

How He Turned Their Heads. Two Harlem ladies were talking about an English nobleman who has been making the tour of the states.

"They say that in Brooklyn he turned the people's heads completely," remarked the first young lady. "I expect he came late to church with creaking boots," replied the second.

Dogs In Demand. "I see that Explorer Peary has trouble in securing dogs for his arctic explorations," remarked Larimer.

"Yes," replied Dinwiddie. "Has he any children with him?" "I think not. But why do you ask?" "If he has, I suppose they are singing, 'Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bowwow.'"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

To and Fro. Lawyer (in cross examination)—So this woman was shot in her doorway? Smart Witness—No, sir; she was shot in the arm.

Lawyer (excitedly)—You think you're smart, don't you? Witness (calmly)—No, sir; I'm Brown.—Truth.

Mother and Daughter. Little Ethel—Mamma, I wish you'd wash Willie Prettie's face. Mamma—The idea! He's a neighbor's little boy. I have nothing to do with him. Little Ethel—But I have. We're become engaged, an I want to kiss him.—Good News.

Clear Sailing. Beloved—Papa says he sees no reason why we shouldn't be married. Lover (ecstatically)—Then he wasn't inched in that last deal after all.—Detroit Tribune.



Patrolman Julius Zeidler Of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Police Force, gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His wife takes it for dizziness and indigestion and it works charmingly. "The children also take it with great benefit. It is without doubt a most excellent thing for that Tired Feeling. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills to every one who wishes to have health and comfort." Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache.

Notice. In the County Court within and for Lancaster county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of David Newman deceased.

To the creditors of said estate: You are hereby notified that I will sit at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, on the 23d day of December, 1901, and again on the 23d day of March, 1902, to examine all claims against said estate with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months, from said 23d day of September, 1901, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from said 23d day of September, 1901. Notice of this proceeding is ordered published four consecutive weeks in the Saturday Morning Courier, a weekly newspaper published in this county prior to November 23, 1901.

I. W. LANSING, County Judge.

NEW FALL STYLES

MILLINERY

NOW BEING SHOWN BY THE

Funke's Opera House Corner. "Famous" Corner and Twelfth Streets.

ALL READY

This heavy complected fellow is all ready for his clothing. We wish we were. Our store should have been ready September 1, but we'll be in luck if we get it by October 1.



When we get into it we will have the grandest opening ever seen in the west. The store will be one of the handsomest in the country, and the stock will be our own make of high grade clothing. Merchant tailors are the only competitors we recognize. And we knock them away out on prices.

We are the largest manufacturers and retailers of clothing in the world.

WATCH FOR OUR OPENING.

BROWNING, KING & CO.

1015-10 O STREET. LINCOLN, NEB.

WE'LL MAKE IT DECIDEDLY LIVELY FURNITURE



Line for the Fall and Winter and will begin at once to quote such prices in all departments as will make competition quiver. Come in and see our new patterns and you'll buy nowhere else.

CHAMBER SUITS, PARLOR GOODS, DINING ROOM SETS,

And all fancy and staple pieces at prices that touch the pocket-book easy during stringent times. Won't you favor us with a call.

Rudge & Morris Co., 1118-1122 N STREET.



MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." This wonderful remedy guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Watering Eyes, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over exertion, profligate errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to infirmity, consumption or insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, \$4 for 6, by mail prepaid. With a \$4 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for Free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address H. B. W. & H. B. CO., 1140 North Dearborn, CHICAGO.