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HOW SHE OPENED AT LINCOLN

The Capital City Greets the New Year With Business Suspended.

LATE POLITICAL ARRIVALS

A Number of Misstatements Corrected —Nebraska Christian Science Company Incorporated—Travelers Notes—Social Review.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

New Year's day at the capital city was cold, quiet and uneventful, with business practically left to its own individual care, and every one high and low, bent upon such enjoyment as the frosty weather out of doors would permit. Considering the fact that the opening days of the legislature are at the door the corridors of the leading hotels presented a rather quiet appearance, and it was evident that a majority of the members preferred remaining at home to commence the new year rather than to make pledges and promises to the grist of hungry office-seekers, who, from Dr. Blair, the relic, down the long line, become a crowd of hangers-on that ought to disgust every member who strikes the city. A stranger would think, to see some of these patriots making themselves promiscuous around, that they were the only ones who knew much in this world, especially about politics, and the new arrival is introduced around to the elegant bummers until he wonders that some of the candidates are not unanimously elected to the United States senate instead of, after long struggles, getting positions little better than those of pages.

IN POLITICS.

Among the arrivals to-day the smiling face of Paul Schminke, Otoe's senator, was seen. Senator Lindsay, of Beaver City, representing eight counties of the Republican valley, arrived yesterday. Ex-Senator Paddock arrived to-day, and will commence to figure with the boys. Jim Laird is expected tomorrow.

WANTS A CORRECTION.

Major N. G. Franklin, who is just successfully closing a term of work in the secretary's office, asks the BEE to correct the wholly erroneous statement published in yesterday's Omaha Republican in connection with a number of other misstatements regarding Governor Thayer. The major states that he has never had a consultation with Governor Thayer, as stated, regarding the private secretaryship; that the subject has never been mentioned between them; that General Thayer was not in the city at all when such reported consultation was cited, and the major does not want such erroneous statements to go uncontradicted. The same report in the Republican recited that Governor Thayer was registered at one of the leading hotels in the city, when he was not in the city at all, and it located his winter residence on Tenth street, whereas the governor has his rooms engaged at the Hotel Ideal on Fourteenth street. The general inaccuracies of all that was said concerning the governor is nearly denial enough without the necessity of Major Franklin making a direct one.

OUT OF THE USUAL ORDER.

Articles of incorporation contemplating a new business interest were filed yesterday at the secretary of state's office, the articles being those of the Nebraska Christian Science company, of Omaha. The articles set forth the business of the company to be to instruct eligible persons in the principles of christian science, as taught by Rev. Mary B. G. Eddy in her book on science and health, and how to demonstrate the same in the cure of sickness and all forms of moral evils. The corporation is for a term of two years, with the following titled incorporators: Mrs. E. B. Fenn, C. S. B., Mrs. C. L. Courtney, C. S., Mrs. Adelaide Day, C. S.

HONORS EVEN.

The only change announced in the office of the commissioner of public lands and buildings is that Charles M. Carter, present chief clerk, will become deputy land commissioner, and the present deputy, J. K. Marley, will be chief clerk hereafter. The change seems to be an exchange of titles more than any thing else, for the routine work in the two departments will be conducted the same as heretofore. It is an exchange in which it is hard to locate just where to present the congratulations.

T. P. A. NEWSY NOTES.

H. N. Hubbard, of Jackson, Mich., a prominent T. P. A. man in that state, who represents the Bertree Manufacturing company on the road, called at Lincoln post headquarters last week.

L. M. Winslow, of the Richardson Drug company, overlooked the handsome rooms of Lincoln post A. last week.

F. E. Gaze, representing the Columbus roller mills, was in Lincoln last week and called at the home rooms of the T. P. A.

A. G. Salaman, of Newark, New Jersey, and one of the roll of T. P. A., was in Lincoln the past week. Mr. Salaman represents the Harmony Gordunn tannery.

J. M. Hale, T. P. A., of Jamestown, New York, was a guest of Lincoln post the past week. Mr. Hale represents the boot and shoe house of N. W. Goking & Son, Jamestown.

Lincoln post is prospering and new members are added to the roll every day. The boys are daily seeing the good effects of having their own headquarters in the city, and their rooms are growing in popularity. At the last business meeting of the post a vote of thanks was extended to W. B. Lanins, president of the state T. P. A., who presented the post with a handsome frame for their charter.

The Lincoln delegation to the state meeting of the T. P. A. last week numbered the following representative members of Lincoln post: A. M. D. Welch, R. Hayford, Q. L. Martin, Colonel A. P. Martin, C. W. Chambers, Frank Lawrence, William Widner, G. J. Curtis, John M. Cotton and W. O. Cleveland.

The members of Lincoln post had a very enjoyable meeting at headquarters on Wednesday evening, and including members and visitors there were some eighty persons present. Among the guests were General Traveling Freight Agent Murdock, of the Union Pacific, who made the boys a speech, H. C. Martin, Express Agent Miller and others.

The chairmen of the different Post A committees are: Railroads, M. D. Welch; hotels, F. A. Wilson; legislature, R. Hayford; press, W. W. Wilder; sick and relief, Colonel A. P. Martin; employment, Sam D. Leland.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

The Standard club held a very enjoyable party and ball at Temple hall Friday evening and the old year was given a farewell and the new year was greeted, both with the music of the dance. The Philharmonic orchestra furnished music that never was excelled, and Lindsay spread a banquet in the hall that was all that could be desired. Among those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. David Wise, Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Oppenheimer, Mr. and Mrs. "Ike" Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman, Miss Friend, Miss Lieberman, Miss Frank, Miss Lowman, Miss Lowenstine, of Cincinnati; Miss Hyman, Mr. Henry Mayer and Charles Mayer, Mr. Friend, Mr. D. H. Hyman, Mr. Oppenheimer, Mr. L. H. Hyman, Mr. Lieberman.

Over one hundred ladies received at the Y. M. C. A. rooms yesterday from 2 to 6 p. m., and it is needless to add that a host of young men and older citizens availed themselves of the opportunity by calling and partaking of the hospitality of the association rooms that was open to all.

The LaVeta club reception and ball, the reception in the afternoon and the ball in the evening was one of the New Year's features of great interest, and all was an entire success. The LaVeta club held Temple hall for both receptions and the ball following.

The next meeting of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific circle will be held at the rooms of the Woman's Christian association on O street on the evening of January 8. The growth of the circle has been so steady since its opening year that for several meetings the rooms at the state superintendent's office, where the meetings have heretofore been held, have proven inadequate and hence the change in location, which to many will be much more central than the former place and to a corresponding degree will be appreciated.

The Pleasant Hour club danced away the evening of Wednesday last in a happy manner, the night's entertainment closing with a banquet at the Union league. It was one of the most enjoyable club dances of the season.

The Naiad Queen, participated in by over three hundred children and some of the city's best vocalists, had a large audience at the Funke opera house last night and gave a splendid presentation of the operatta, "A Rag Baby" is the next standard play booked for the Funke Tuesday evening.

Charles S. Biles, of Bismarck, Dak., is visiting Lincoln friends during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William Trumbull have gone to the Pacific coast for the midwinter months.

Paymaster E. L. Baker, of the regular army at Leavenworth, was a guest of T. M. Cook the first of the week.

Mrs. E. M. Boston, of Eau Claire, Wis., is one of the visitors from abroad in Lincoln during the holiday week.

Mrs. F. T. Jennesse, of Lansing, Mich., is visiting with relatives in Lincoln for the holiday week.

J. H. Easterday, of McCook, a former Lincoln boy, is visiting in the city.

Miss Reeve and Miss Kelley were home in Lincoln after a Christmas visit to Chicago.

W. E. Stewart and wife, who visited friends in Tecumseh last week are home again in Lincoln.

Ex-Governor Furnas of Brownville, was a Lincoln visitor the past week.

Miss Ella Prouty, of Peru, is visiting in Lincoln, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Miss Ella Bing visited the past week with relatives in York.

Mrs. J. E. Dorsbach is in Lincoln for the winter, and will make her home at Opelts.

Mrs. Ada Van Pelt departed the past week for a winter visit on the California coast.

J. E. Houtz and Miss Laura Houtz were passengers for California Thursday last.

Oscar Callihan visited with the family of Hon. John B. Clark a portion of the past week.

Mrs. A. G. Wolfenbarger, who has been teaching at York, is at home for the remainder of the winter in Lincoln.

Mrs. Mundy, of Carthage, Ill., is visiting with relatives and friends in Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Kittle have gone to their future home at St. Paul, Neb.

Miss Effie Buck, of Sabbatha, Kansas, is visiting in the capital city.

Rev. C. S. Harrison, of Franklin, Neb., was calling on Lincoln friends Friday.

Rev. J. J. Rolston, Ulysses, was a Lincoln visitor Thursday.

Sunday School Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the Sunday school of the Latter Day Saints Friday evening was attended by a house full of members of the church and their friends, among the latter being Elder McDowell and others from Council Bluffs. All were fully prepared to enjoy the treat prepared for them, and none were disappointed in their expectation of a good time. The programme included recitations, readings, dialogues, singing, etc., and many of the parts were heartily encored by the appreciative audience. Taking into consideration the fact that only one rehearsel was had, all the participants did admirably. The closing part—distribution of rewards and presents—was enjoyed greatly, each one being remembered by some token of regard. Among the most noticeable presents was a gold watch from two sons to their mother, an easy chair to the superintendent of the school, also one to the deacon of the church, a watch to husband from wife, and numerous other presents. At a late hour the exercises closed, all going home thoroughly satisfied with the evening's pleasures.

Faithful Conductors.

Elsewhere in to-day's BEE a report of the business done by the dummy train between Omaha and Council Bluffs may be seen, but it does not appear who has been at the helm driving the success of this enterprise. Conductors Mack and Inlow are entitled to much credit for their courteous and gentlemanly manner of performing their duty. Conductor Mack has been in the employ of the Union Pacific company for over nine years, and has been conductor of the dummy for five years. He has always been faithful to his employers. Conductor Inlow has been in the employ of the company for three years and has served as conductor for the dummy for about a year. He has been a steady and faithful employe.

Run Down By a Hackman.

Yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock a hackman employed by Atwood & Fox, in driving rapidly around the corner of Sixteenth and Farnam, struck and knocked down a young lad named Freddie Young, who was crossing the street at the time. The hack passed over the lad's body, but as he was very closely bundled up he was fortunately not injured.

Miss Lizzie and Anna Johnson, of Laramie City, are visiting W. G. Sloan, 908 South Thirtieth street.

RATHER A BRAVE "COWARD"

Sensational Kiss at a High Social Gathering at Tuxedo.

TALMAGE TO LOSE A DAUGHTER.

Whitelaw Reid and Harry Hill as Authors—Underwear in Grandma's Days—Street Car Politeness and Practice.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—"Would Mr. Edward Fales Coward dare to kiss Miss Elsie Anderson de Wolfe in public?" That was the question which was for days mooted at the wondrous retreat of wealth and fashion, Tuxedo, where a choice three hundred of us are spending the holiday week. Mr. Coward is a swell, beautiful in person and accomplished in character. Miss de Wolfe is a belle, above reproach and altogether lovely in person and disposition. They are noted performers in amateur theatricals, and one evening at Tuxedo was devoted to a dramatic entertainment in which they took the parts of Modus and Helen in the wooing scenes from "The Hunchback." In these passages, you remember, the young man is a bashful lover, and the girl has to entice him on, until at length his courage is braced sufficiently to make him kiss his fair cousin. The climax is osculatory, and the situation does not permit of any humbug. The pair are close to the footlights. He hovers hesitantly over her mouth, which is expectantly pouted. A genuine, hearty kiss is absolutely required. Under such stress of interest, try to imagine the hush of tongues, the straining of eyes and the holding of breath when the time came for Mr. Coward to kiss Miss de Wolfe, or not to. He passed the right arm around the waist, sacred to waltzing hugs, clasped one of her ungloved hands in his left, bent the upper third of his spinal column until

HIS LIPS WERE LEVEL WITH HERS,

pressed the two pairs firmly and slowly together, and then parted them with a gurgling smack. An unlucky two-thirds of the audience could only see the juxtaposition of faces, while the fortunate remainder had a clear view of the impacted lips, but all heard the chwe-e-e-w-e-e-p, and instantly the applause was rapturous. It is unlikely that a kiss in our best society ever before excited so much intensity of thrill.

The week at Tuxedo is going famously with skating, tobogganing, hunting, dancing and flirting. Everything there is luxurious. But that isn't the chief satisfaction to the participants. The exaltation of spirits arises chiefly from the fact that they are doing what the rest of the million of New Yorkers can't do. Exclusiveness is exquisite delight to swell people. The happiness of the Tuxedo holiday gathering is visible in the beaming faces and the sprightly movements. Doubtless the astonished fish, who gaze up through the electric-lighted ice at the skaters, easily see and appreciate the double extra A-I first-chop quality of the beaux and belles gliding joyously overhead.

EDITH TALMAGE'S MARRIAGE.

Brooklyn society finds something to talk about in the report that Miss Edith Talmage, daughter of the famous preacher, is to be married soon to Mr. Allen E. O'Donnan, of Richmond, Va., who is described as a handsome and wealthy young tobacconist. The first news of the engagement came from Richmond, and when the Rev. T. DeWitt was asked if the report was true, he referred all inquirers to other members of the family, saying that they were better posted on such matters than he was. The reverend gentleman is so much engrossed in church affairs that he pays little attention to the doings of the young people, and he leaves such matters as engagements to the supervision of Mrs. Talmage, who is a very clever woman and well able to attend to them. It is true that Miss Edith is engaged to the wealthy young Virginian, whom she met at the White Sulphur springs two seasons ago, when she accompanied her father on one of his southern trips. Miss Edith is the second of the present Mrs. Talmage's three daughters, and is about eighteen years of age. She is

TALL, WELL FORMED AND FAIR,

and although resembling her father in general cast of features, is quite good looking. She is a highly accomplished, stylish young woman, possessing an amiable disposition and much good sense, and is on the whole very attractive and a society favorite. With her elder sister, May, she goes much into Brooklyn society, and her engagement, which has been kept quiet until within a few days, is consequently much talked about. It was known that after the season at the springs, Mr. Talmage and his daughters spent the fall in Richmond as the guests of James B. Pace, the well known millionaire, and that Miss Edith became something of a belle in the Virginian capital, but it was not suspected that the young lady had left her heart in the keeping of a handsome southerner. Mr. Talmage's eldest daughter by his first wife is married to a gentleman named Smith, and besides Miss Edith there is but one other of a marriageable age. The Talmage residence is an elegant mansion on De Kalb avenue, and if the wedding takes place there this winter, it will be Brooklyn's most brilliant social event of the season.

STREET CAR POLITENESS.

"Are men in New York as polite as they are in other places?" was a question discussed with much enthusiasm by a company of women containing representatives from several cities. It seemed to be the general opinion that men here are more inclined to give up seats in street cars than are the men in other eastern cities. One woman from Boston, a professor in a women's college near the hub, declared it was a relief to see a man act with some common sense when he does give his seat to a woman. "Why," she said, "in Boston when a man concludes that he will give his seat to a woman he doesn't call her attention to it and say, touching his hat, 'Have this seat madam,' as a New York man does. He simply gets up, turns his back to her, and hangs to a strap, and goes out on the platform. Of course a woman can't be enthusiastically grateful for the display of any such vinegary gallantry as that. More than half the time when a man in the Boston street cars gives you his seat you can't tell whether he gets up because he wants to, or out of consideration for you. It is no wonder that Boston women have almost quit saying 'Thank you,' and it is very funny that Boston men get semi-occasionally indignant through the newspapers because they don't say it. But it is a pleasure to have a courtesy rendered in a courteous way, as the New York men do. They not only give up their seats more courteously, but they do it much oftener than they do it in Boston."

SHOULD CHANGE THE NAME.

The Authors' club is subjected to some ridicule on account of its rule that every member must be the writer of a published book. A jocose critic proposed the name of Whitelaw Reid to make out a strong case by showing that an eminent man of literature could not be elected, and then he offered Harry Hill, the dive keeper, as one specimen of book authorship—for Harry's reminiscences have been printed between covers. In point of fact, this club is an outgrowth of a dinner party of half a dozen gentlemen who met about six years ago. They enjoyed one another's society and thought it a pity that because they were writers of books they were obliged to see so little of each other. So they agreed to form a club and meet regularly. Then the club grew, the general requisitions for membership being that a man must have had a book published. Regarding the possibility of severer requisitions and the nature of the club, Mr. C. Bunner, one of the committee on membership, said:

"There may be no change in the laws regulating admission, but it is quite possible that they may be enforced with somewhat more rigidity. The administration of the club, however, is not conducted in any arrogant spirit, and I am glad to have the opportunity to explain its relation to the community of writers. It should be considered first and always that the Authors' club is

PURELY A SOCIAL CLUB,

guided like the Union league or any other social organization on the principles of good fellowship. That one of its restrictions to membership requires a man to be the writer of a book is no depreciation whatever of journalists or essayists who reach the public through other channels. Our design is to bring book writers who, by nature of their business, see little of each other, together, where they may cultivate acquaintance and talk shop. On the other hand, that we do not include in membership some noted authors does not signify that we look down upon these writers; we arrogate no superiority to ourselves, but not every author is agreeable. This, too, is no reflection on the social qualities of authors who are not members, for some may not care to join. It has been felt, however, that perhaps the admission has been a little too free; the club has developed rapidly and spontaneously, and it is quite possible that there are among the members those who, although the best fellows in the world, are hardly to be considered authors in the sense of being engaged solely in literary work.

Just as the Press club is a social organization of only a small portion of New York journalism, so the Authors' club is composed of a few book writers only; and each society has been unfortunate in choosing an inappropriate name.

OUR GRANDMA'S STYLE.

How funny that all improvements have to be forced upon the world! We are continually harrassed with demands for reform in dress and as continually refusing to accept the innovations, and from all that I can learn our ancestors were all the time doing the same. My grandmother has been telling me something about how the present styles in women's undergarments came into vogue. When she was a child, she said, no one wore any lower underclothes except stockings. After a while there came a fashion for pantalettes, which consisted simply of a broad ruffle fastened by a tight band just below the knee. Children used to have two sets, white ones for best, and yellow nankeen or calico for every-day wear. She tried to describe how they looked, but I told her that I had seen pictures of them in the Rollo books and that I had nearly died of laughter the first time I saw "Little Emily" at the theater when the Micawber twins came in with those white flapping things hanging below their short dresses. She said there was a reason for the fashion for pantalettes, as there is for every decree of fashion. People had begun to think it more sensible to put short dresses on children rather than long gowns reaching below their ankles, and to make the costume modest, the extra coverings for the limbs was invented. But the presence of a

TIGHT BAND ABOUT THE LEG

was objectionable on account of its discomfort and the remedy for this led to the next step in the evolution of the present lower under-garment. To the outside of the broad ruffle was attached the base of a long, acute angle triangle of cloth. The triangle extended up to the waist, where it was buttoned to the chemise. This relieved the pressure from the band, but as the support was one-sided it caused the ruffle to hang unevenly at times. The only remedy for this seemed to be the adoption of the present form in which the whole of the lower portion of the body is covered. For a long time if anybody dared dream of such an innovation, she dared not speak of it, and when at last the bounds were leaped by some courageous female who donned the first drawers, there was a wonderful hue and cry, compared to which anything in the history of modern reforms is as nothing. "Women wear garments like men's?" "Women trying to get into trousers?" "Horror! Shame!" But somehow the storm was weathered and the reform prevailed.

"There is no doubt," said an elderly woman, well known as a leader in one of the reform movements, "that there has been a great falling off in the form as well as the spirit of courtesy toward women during the last fifteen or twenty years. I have been told several times that it was all on account of the persistent agitation that has been made by

WOMEN FOR THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

Men think, so these arguers say, that if woman wants to be on an equality with man she will have to give up the consideration to which she has been accustomed. It may be true, but it is the agitation that has given women things of a great deal more importance."

"I don't think so," said the professor; "for my part, I'd rather have the consideration and courtesy and gallantry with which women were once treated than have, without that gliding, all the rights they talk about."

"As for me," put in the bright looking daughter of the reformer, "I'd rather stand up in the street cars all my life, and get adequate pay for my work, than receive all the gallantry in the world along with half wages. I don't care whether or not a man ever takes off his hat to me if he will only recognize my right to equal pay for equal work. It we can't have both let's take the one that is the most important."

"Well," said a lady from Chicago, "I don't think that has much to do with it. In my opinion it is all due to the decay of finer feeling among men. There's one particular thing in which you'll find a great difference between New York and the western cities. In Chicago, and it's the same wherever I've been in the west, a woman can go through the busiest wholesale streets where the loading and unloading of trunks are going on across the sidewalk all the time with much more ease than here. I've often heard workmen in the shabbiest clothes and the broadest brogue reprove one another for not having noticed the approach of a woman. 'Look out, there; what're ye doin'? Let the lady pass,' is a remark I've heard many times in the street. In New York under similar circumstances you have to watch and dodge and jump, and then workmen really seem to take pleasure in making you think they are going to drop their boxes and barrels on your toes."

"After what I've seen to-day," said another woman, a New Yorker who employs herself much in charitable works, "I am convinced that New York is the most polite city on the continent. It was in the offices of the board of charities and correction, and I'm sure it would be impossible for gallantry to go one step farther. It is the last possibility of politeness. One of the officials has to attend to the wants of a lot of bedraggled, beery woman who file past his desk, and he addressed them occasionally with 'Keep in line, ladies, 'and wait your turn, ladies.' Two of the officials this morning were discussing the case of one of the beeriest and most bedraggled of the lot, who looked as though she would degrade even the word 'female' if it were applied to her, and one of them said, very earnestly: 'What we want to do is to keep these ladies out of the poor house.' It was the extremest case of politeness I ever heard.

CLARA BELLE.

A CALL FROM SAFE-CRACKERS.

Heimrod's Store, On North Sixteenth Street, Visited.

When Hon. George Heimrod's clerk came to his store, No. 613 North Sixteenth street, yesterday morning about 7 o'clock he found the front door unlocked. Further investigation showed that the side doors of the store leading into the alley were wide open. Nothing seemed disturbed in the stock, but by the safe were found an old carpenter's brace, a large-sized cold chisel and a half gouge and chisel. Near the combination lock a hole about one-half inch in diameter was bored. The safe, however, was not opened, the burglar or burglars having undoubtedly been interrupted in their proceedings. The Hon. George is very thankful for this New Year's call, inasmuch as it gives him a little argument in favor of increased police protection. He is confident that the intruders must be strangers in the city, or they would know that he never leaves any money in his safe over night, and were it not for fear of fire he would not lock the safe at all. Furthermore he begs leave to announce to his visitor or visitors that about a year ago he had a safe blown to pieces on Thirteenth street and then it was proved that Henwood never makes a bank of his safe. In the meantime the neighboring storekeepers are wondering where Charlie Hall, the black watchman, was? He has had such a great reputation for seeing that all doors in his beat are locked they think it strange that this case should have escaped him. Inquiries are also made of the patrolman on that beat. The night was very cold anyway and Sixteenth street is not a Florida road by any means.

Rabbi Benson's Lecture.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock Dr. Benson will deliver his monthly lecture, this being the second of a series of popular discourses. The lecture this afternoon will be on the subject of "The Road to Immortal Fame."

Free Dispensary for Skin Diseases daily from 4 to 5 p. m. at Child's Hospital, Dodge st., under the management of C. M. G. Biart, M. D.

DIVINE MELODY IN VIENNA

The Production of Karl Goldmark's New Opera "Merlin."

A CHAMPAGNE DREAM IN TIGHTS

Famous Musical Institutions in the Austrian Capital—So-Called "Social Evening" For Marriage —Mad Maidens.

VIENNA, Dec. 17, 1886.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—The most important event that has recently taken place at our imperial opera house is the production of Karl Goldmark's new opera "Merlin." This is a tragic opera in grand style; the subject treats of the marvelous fortunes of the remarkable "prophet" in the time of King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table, and is exceedingly fascinating.

The composer, whose undisputed speciality has hitherto been the Oriental style of music, has, in this, his latest work, on which he has been employed for the past ten years, gone over in a measure to the Wagnerian camp. In "Merlin" both faults and merits are pretty evenly balanced. Altogether this new work remains a highly important event, and will assuredly achieve a success, especially in England, whose soil gave birth to the lonely magician, and also on the principal lyrical stages of North America. "Merlin" is a grand spectacular and magical opera, and has, strictly speaking, but two important roles, Merlin and Viviane, which poetical figures are magnificently represented by Mme. Materna and M. Winkelmann, in whom splendid voice, imposing appearance, and pathetic conception, combine to produce a grand and artistic effect.

Our next novelty is to be in the choreographic domain. The new ballet, a Champagne Dream, will soon be produced; M. Ignaz Brill, the composer of the Golden Cross, has written the music. The plot of this ballet turns upon the cure of a most unfortunate monarch, who, stricken with the deepest melancholy, is cured by means of the newly-invented champagne. This is a new remedy for melancholy. David was cured by the music of the harp, and the king in this ballet by the sparkling French wine. In the ballet, all famous wines are symbolically represented, and the pretty coryphees of the Vienna opera house will dance about the stage in the characters of Hungarian, French, Italian, Austrian and Spanish wines.

It is announced that early in the coming year Massenet's grand opera of the "Cid" is to be produced with Lucca as Chimene. As Mme. Lucca has of late been frequently indisposed and capricious, and complains of all sorts of troubles, it is somewhat doubtful whether this novelty will be launched at the exact time stated. In any case, our opera manager is displaying great activity, and is constantly enriching the repertory of this house with important, or at least interesting additions, and fortunately has at its disposal forces such as no other academy of music can boast.

The genial Pauline, the Walkyrie-like Amalia Materna, the highly-gifted Rosa Papier, the clever Bianca Bianchi, the full-toned Tony Schlueger, the powerful Hermann Winkelmann, the magnificent baritone, Theodore Reichmann, Hans Rokitansky, of the Italian school, and the lyrical George Muller, together form a troup which has been led from victory to victory by its directors, Wilhelm Jahn and Hans Richter. The repertory of the Imperial Opera house includes a collection of operatic literature as represented by Mozart, Richard Wagner, Bellini and Donizetti, Gounod and Rubenstein. Equal right for every kind of music, even for waltz music, which, in the Vienna waltzes, has triumphs so long and so great!

Despite its enormous repertory and its magnificent staff of artistes, the Imperial opera house cannot boast of very great financial prosperity, and the yearly subvention of 300,000 gulden granted it by the Emperor Francis Joseph does not suffice to meet the expenses for 1886. For this reason a change in the person of the intendant general or director is again rumored. This post is now occupied by Baron Bezecny, who is at the same time governor of the Bodencredit association—one of the leading financial and hypothecate institutions in Austria. The crown prince's court chancellor, Count Bombelle, or the accomplished Count Hans Wilczek, who as also made a name in the geographical world as leader of a North Pole expedition, have each been mentioned as his presumptive successor. I do not believe in any immediate change, for the reason that the emperor himself places very great confidence in Baron Bezecny. With regard to the other musical institutions, first of all comes the Philharmonic society, which is composed of 108 members of the orchestra of the Imperial opera, who give eight Sunday concerts yearly, from the months of November to March. These matinees are frequented by the elite of music-loving Vienna, and it is always difficult to procure a seat at one of these morning festivals. Not a little of this rush is due to fashion, for feminine society in Vienna often attaches more importance in displaying the latest achievements of the dressmakers' art than to listening with rapt attention to the performance of a difficult symphony.

Next in importance are the six popular concerts given by the society of "Musical Friends." Like the Philharmonic, these concerts are under the leadership of Hans Richter, but although thoroughly popular they are hardly as fashionable as the latter. We have three stringed-quartette societies as well, and the music lover and critic often finds himself in a dilemma as to which he should visit first, each having its own special characteristics and attractions. Altogether since the beginning of the season, Vienna has been fairly flooded with music. During the past month we have already heard the violinists Franz Ondriczek and Theresina Tua; the pianiste virtuoso Eugene d'Albert, the ballet singer Herminie Spiess and many others. Next we are to have four Beethoven concerts by Hans von Bulow, the dauntless musician who lately threw himself into the arms of the Zechs, and thereby evoked a hostile demonstration in Dresden and Breslau, where he had also intended to perform. The manager of these Bulow concerts asked the police authorities whether they had any reason to fear a similar outburst in Vienna, and the reply was that they did not consider it probable. Just now the German population of Austria is very sensitive, and detests anything resembling fraternization with the Slavs. Thus do politics play their part even in music, a thing that should not be tolerated. Art should be held sacred and inviolate by the profanities of every day life!

Quite an exceptional position in Vienna art life is occupied by the so-called "Social evenings." The program at these entertainments varies between serious art and the giddy dance, and Saint Cecilia extends her hand with loving grace to the somewhat unrestrained and wholly unsanctified Terpsichore, at least for a night. These social gatherings are headed by Prince Metternich, former ambassador at the French court, Baron Bourgoing and several other notabilities, artists and authors. The young ladies rarely miss these entertainments, which afford them an opportunity to display their diamonds and pearls. The older ladies attended willingly on the chance of coming across a suitable match for their daughters, and finally, the young men look forward to these gatherings with enthusiasm as affording them, whether in costume or not, the best amusement obtainable. The Princess Metternich, too, with her large circle of friends, takes a lively interest in these social gatherings, and thinks of organizing a special "patroness" night, at which a row of our greatest aristocratic beauties would, so to speak, stand as godmothers to these festive gatherings.

The so-called promenade concerts form a central point of attraction for a certain part of the Vienna public. These musical entertainments, which, as a rule, take place on Sundays, are given by Edward Strauss, musical director of the court balls, and by many of the military bands. These bands do not play dance music; they have in their program concerted pieces from the most popular operas and even selections from Mendelssohn, Schuman, Gounod, Richard Wagner and others. More recently they have arranged special composers' evenings. One evening it is a Mendelssohn concert, another evening at is Gounod's music that it played, and so on. Dinner is also served at these concerts. Indeed the enjoyment of the evening is not unfrequently divided between the succulent flavor of a beefsteak and the beauties of a serenade, or the melodious tones of a symphony. As may be imagined, these entertainments are chiefly supported by the middle classes. They are, nevertheless, very popular, and the managers of the different orchestras do a very good business. Thus in Vienna there is no lack of music. Each class of the population has its own banner, and the season flows on twixt symphony and waltz.

WILHELM FREY.

Logan's Honorable Poverty.

Chicago Tribune.

When the Credit-Mobilier exposure was made in 1873 the name of John A. Logan was on the list of those alleged to have received stock from Oakes Ames. Others, seeking to escape the storm of public indignation, denied all connection with the Credit-Mobilier transaction, but in the face of the outburst Logan declared boldly that he had purchased a few hundred dollars' worth of the stock on the representation of Oakes Ames that it was a good investment, and paid for it in cash; that after thinking the matter over he concluded it was "an improper stock" for a congressman to hold, and a few days later induced Ames to take it back and refund the money paid. In the subsequent investigation by a congressional committee the testimony of Oakes Ames, together with his memoranda, proved Logan's statement true to the minutest detail, and he therefore came through the Credit-Mobilier ordeal unscathed. The incident may well be cited to show Logan's truthfulness and jealous care of his official integrity. Facing a storm of public indignation that made brave men quail, Logan told the exact truth, and the subsequent developments redounded only to his honor. The investigation showed he had taken the stock in good faith as a purchase, not as a gift; that his regard for his representative character caused him to return the stock almost immediately and dissolve all relations with Oakes Ames years before the slightest question had been raised in regard to the Credit Mobilier. Equally worthy admiration was Logan's courage in facing a storm that unnerved others and telling the exact truth without the slightest attempt at evasion. It is one of the saddest things in American political history that other men associated with the Credit Mobilier lacked the prudence, courage and frankness that distinguished John A. Logan. When such a man dies in honorable poverty after a long term of public service those who admire stanch integrity in high places should see that his family does not come to want.

Thomas H. Lowell and Ironie Rhodes were united in marriage yesterday by Rev. A. W. Clark.