LEGISLATIVE HALL DESERTED

The Lawmakers Leave For Their Homes and Quietoess Reigns Supreme.

MORE NEW NOTARIES PUBLIC

The Warden and the Governor's Private Secretary File Their Official Bonds-The Week in Society-Capital News.

FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.! The state house was deserted yesterday, following the departure of the law-makers homeward, and the janitors were busy at work cleaning up the debris in the different rooms where legislators were went to assemble. Governor Thayer was out to Grand Island for the day, and the long rush of visitors to the executive office was broken off for the first time since the days of the luauguration. In the other departments the officials were taking a breathing spell, in preparation for the impending rush of the coming week.

THE OMARA RUBBER COMPANY filed their articles of incorporation with the secretary of state yesterday with name as above and place of business Omaha, the business of the corporation being the manufacture and sale of rubber goods and other articles of merchandise. The capital stock of this company is \$160,000 in shares of \$100 mech. The directors having the power to each, the directors having the power to double the capital stock. The corporation commenced business on the 2d of February, to continue 100 years, and the indebtedness is limited to two-thirds the capital stock of their company. The incorporators and di-rectors for the coming year are Orville II. Curtis and J. Hurd Thompson.

Curtis and J. Hurd Thompson.

NOTABLES PUBLIC.

The following nothries public were commissioned by Governor Thayer Friday: O. W. Rice, Creighton: William Sloefer, West Point; Arthur Gibson, Fremont: Arthur Remington, Omaha; Samuel Maxwell, Bloomington: W. A. McAllister, Columbus; Henry G. Koehler, Blue Hill; P. W. Brinkhauser, Omaha; Joseph A. Phillips, Grant, Keith county; Harry C. Ritchie, Plattsmonth; Adam H. Schlasman, Purdum, Blaine County; Adam Schifert, West Point; Michael J. Fitzgerald, Omaha; Benjamin L. Purdy, Fairbury; W. E. G. Caldwell, Lincoln; John Lest, York; Emma E. McConkine, Beatrice; E. M. Sheridan, Grant, Keith county; James S. Robinson, Stanton; E. O. Kertsinger, Beatrice; Fred W. Rose, Omaha; John W. Parish, Cedar Rapids; Thomas Carroll, Luce, Buffalo county; Henry S. Colby, Shelton; C. C. Holoway, Gibbon; A. E. Wells, Oakland; Daniel C. Westfall, Glencoe, Dodge county; Lucien F. Hale, Omaha; Mollie A. Mears, Omaha; Walter Chamberlain, Benkleman; C. H. Woodruff, Strang; Peter T. Wingert, Calro, Hall county; F. M. Glenn, Lincoin; Hattie W. Hodges, North Platte; William H. Hoover, Auburn; William E. Seymour, Nebraska City; R. D. Babcock, McCook; W. T. Whitten, Falls City; H. F. Merton, Friend, Saline county; S. W. Chambers, Carleton, Thayer county. It will be noted that the ladies are coming to the front as notaries public, the above list including three, flocated at Beatrice, Omaha and North Platte. NOTABLES PUBLIC. tarles public, the above list including three, located at Beatrice, Omaha and North Platte. The claim that the city of Lincoln possesses the only lady notary in the state is no longer a fact.

AROUT THE CITY.

Yesterday the sixteen-year-old boy of Joseph Burns, the well man, was coursing his way through the streets when the horse he was riding stumbled and fell in such a way as to catch the rider, breaking the boy's leg at the left ankle.

way as to each the rater, breaking the boy's leg at the left ankle.

W. P. Needham has been appointed jailor at the city jail, vice Charlie Parsons, who is putting in the winter months a rheumatic informatical big and the same of the contract his home. Sufferer at his home.

The next session of the Lancaster County Teachers' association will be held at the vil-

lage of Emerald on Saturday next.

The receipts at the West Lincoln stock yards yesterday were 850 head, and the tendency of the market was upward. The top notch in prices yesterday were \$5.05, the low-est prices ranging at \$4.80. The total transfer of real estate yesterday

footed up \$26,889, a light day's work for the

time of year.

OFFICIAL BONDS.

The official bonds of two of the recent appointees in the state were filed, those of Cappointees in the state were filed, those of Cappointees in the state were filed, those of Cappointees in the state were filed. tain J. E. Hill, of Beatrice, as private secre-tary to the governor, and R. W. Hyers, of Plattsmouth, as warden of the state peniten-tiary. The bond of Captain Hill is in the sum of \$10,000 and the securities are Thomas Smith and J. S. Grable. The bond of Warden Hyers is for the same amount, \$10,000, and this instrument is signed by Mr. Hyers, with William H. Newell, C. H. Parmele and Joseph A. Con-

nor as securities.

The appointment of Frank J. North, Columbus, as stenographer for the fourth judicial district, has also been filed with the secretary of state.

STATE HOUSE NOTES.

The Standard Fire Insurance company, of New York, has compiled with the state laws.

Application has been made at the office of the commissioner of lands and buildings for the appraisment of the school lands remain-ing unsold in Knox county. Commissioner Scott was in Kearney yesterday in company with the house committee

ways and means, visiting the state reform The T. P. A. boys of Lincoln post are going to issue a paper setting forth the plans and prospects of their organization, and when their paper is issued it will be distrib-

Ited over the state.
The prospects of the T. P. A. charity ball and banquet to be given on the evening of the 14th are very flattering for an entire suc-cess, as the committee report a very large sale of tickets aiready—more than enough to warrant financial success at the present time. The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Lincoln Post T. P. A. was held last evening at their rooms and important business was before the meeting. A number of guests

were in attendance.

The committee on management of the ball, the floor committee and the reception committee will hold a business meeting at their rooms on business matters concerning to ball and banquet. The club ask that the dies of the committee on reception especially grace the meeting with their attendance.

The following were among the callers at the past headquarters during the past week;

J. R. Dalby, Chicago; C. F. Harpham, Cin-J. R. Dalby, Chicago; C. F. Harpham, Cincinnati; Henry Bevin, Cincinnati; H. E. Hackman, St. Louis; Geo. E. Stowell, Bloomington, Ill., representing Ottawa Starch company; C. N. Crandall, Kansas City; Ben C. Krug, St. Louis; R. J. Bryden, Omaba; J. H. Beebe, San Francisco; Bobt. Hanns, Cozad, Neb.; J. E. Johnson, Grand Island; Chas, E. Butcher, J. A. Snyder, Chicago; L. H. Kellogg, Toledo, O., representing the Gendron Iron wheel.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

NOTES AND PERSONALS. The coming attraction the present week at the Funke opera house will be the appearance of the ever nopular Maggie Mitchell on Wed-nesday and Thursday evenings. The ball of the Standard club given Thurs-day evening was a great success in every particular, and one of the most elaborate and ashionable events ever held in the city of

The Chautauquans held one of their always pleasant and profitable sessions at their rooms Friday evening, with a large attendance and one of the mos tinteresting programmes of the year. The club now numbers a member-

ship of nearly one bundred. Hon. J. Sterling Merton, of Nebraska City, was visiting friends and admirers in the cap-Ital city several days the past week.

Miss Rachel Lursh, of Nebraska City, is in
Lincoln for a few weeks visit in the capital

Mrs. Hollady, of Seward, visited the past week in Lincoln, a guest of Mrs. Dr. Grimes, Mrs. H. D. Hathaway returned the first of the week from a visit at Nebraska City. James Irwin, of Tecumseh, with his family as moved to Lincoln, which city will become

The Youngest Typesetter.

allicoon Echo: ' As youthful a compos tor perhaps as is on record may be times at work upon the Callicoon She is the editor's daughter, and may be about seven, possibly eight years of age." says a correspondent in the Han-

Our little compositor is in her ninth year, and no doubt is the youngest known in the trade. She sets the type (the above paragraph was set by her); she justifies her own lines, but is not yet able to empty her "sticks." Incredlible as it may seem, the little typsetter often sets from one to four stickfuls from our manuscript, sometimes correcting a slip in our grammar or spelling, and is never as happy as when sitting at the case "helping papa." CHURCH NOTICES.

To-day's Services at the Different Churches Throughout the City.

In the Swedish Evangelical Lutheran burch, corner of Cass and Nineteenth church, corner of Cass and Nineteenth streets, divine services and preaching by the pastor, E. A. Fogelstrom, at 10:30 a, m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. Tuesday evening, prayer meeting, and Thursday evening, preaching of the gospel. Scandinavians are invited to attend all the meetings.

All Saints' Church, Twenty-fifth street, one block north of St. Mary's avenue, the Rev. Louis Zahner, rector. Morning prayer at 8 a.m. Sermon and Holy Communion at 11 a.m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Even song at 4 p. m. First German Free Evangelical church,

orner Tweifth and Doreas streets. vice at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p.m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. F. H. W. Bruechert. All German friends and their children are cordially invited and welcome. Remember the white church. All will be provided with hymn books.

United Presbyterian church, 642 North Eighteenth street. Rev. E. B. Graham, pastor. Public worship at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12:30. Subject of morning sermon, "The Rich Fool. Unity church, corner Seventeenth and Cass streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12:15. Rev. W. E. Copeland pastor. Subject of morning sermon, "The Congregation and the Church," Subject of lecture toand the Church." Subject of lecture to-morrow night, "An Evening with Dick-

Saints' Chanel, Twenty-first and Clark streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30. Everybody welcome.

Calvary Baptist church, Saunders street. Rev. A. W. Clark, pastor, Ser-vices at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 oclock. Regular prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited to the services of this church. Come to the Cynthia Chapel, Walnut

Hill, Omaha, to-day, and hear the following subjects discussed: Morning, "Vine and Branches," night, "The World, Used and Abused." Rev. A. H. Sawyer, M. D. Beth-Eden Baptist church. Services at 4:15 p. m. at St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church, Preaching by Rev. M. Sullivan, of Cheyenne, Wyo. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. The La-dies' Aid society will give a sociable Tuesday evening, February 8, at Mrs. Fuller's residence, 124 South Twenty-

fourth street. All invited. German Lutheran church, 1005 South Twentieth street. Service every Sunday 10 a. m. Sunday school 2 p. m. E. J.

St. Barnabas' church, Nineteenth and California streets. Plain celebration at :30 a. m. Choral celebration at 11 a. m. Evening at 4 o'clock. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Seats free. John Williams,

St. Philip's chapel, colored, 813 West Nineteenth street. Evening at 2:30. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

First Baptist church, corner Fifteenth and Davenport streets, Rev. Dr. Kenney will preach at 10:30 a, m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 noon. Prayer meet ng Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are cor-dially invited to these services. Seats

German M. E. church, corner Eleventh and Center streets. Preaching to-day at 10:30 a, m. and 7:30 p. m. by the presiding elder, Rev. H. Bruns. Communion after morning service. Sunday school at 2:30 . m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All Germans are invited, Rev. H. Kineger, pastor.

First Christian church, Twentieth and Capitoi avenue, Rev. Jos. H. Foy, L. L. D., pastor. Services to-day at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the evening Dr. Foy will discuss "The Ideal Wife."

Congregational Tabernacle, First, Capivices at 10.30 and 7.30. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. A. F. Sherrill. Sabbath school at noon. All

St. Mary's avenue Congregational church. St. Mary's avenue and Twenty sixth street. Rev. Willard Scott will preach both morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:30. In the morning there will be reception of members and the Lord's Supper. In the evening a gospel and sermon on "Abraham and Lot. Sunday school at noon. All are welcome

North Presbyterian church, Saunders street. Rev. Wm. R. Henderson, pastor Service at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Young people meeting at 6:30 p. m. Communion and reception of members at morning service. A service under the conduct of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in the evening. Strangers made welcome at all the services.

Third Congregational church, corner of Nineteenth and Spruce streets. Rev. A. B. Penniman, pastor. Services at 19:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Welcome.

Saratoga Congregational church meets it Saratoga school house at 3:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:45 p. m. You are heartily invited to attend.

Hillside Congregational church, Omaha View. Rev. H. C. Craue preaches at 11 a. m. on "Little Christians versus Big Christians," The Young People's Missionary society gives a concert at 7:3 0p. m.

Trinity cathedral, Eighteenth and Capitol avenue. Services at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school and bible classes at 12:15 p. m. Notice the change in the hour of the midday service—at 10.30 a.m. instead of 11 a.m. Sunday school at 12:15 p.m. instead of 3 p.m. In addition to the choristers, the Mendelssohn quartette and a chorus from the St. Cecelia society will render the anthemat each service. Special music at the evening service, when all seats are free.

United Presbyterian church, corner Park avenue and Grant street. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. W. Harris. Sabbath school at 3:30 p. m. Come and bring the children. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A New Diversion for Illinois Society Chicago Herald: A new social fad among the good people of Tracy, Washington Heights and Morgan Park, charm ing suburbs out on the Rock Island, is the donkey party. The giver of a don-key party provides the donkey by working one in worsted upon a white counter pane or cover, or in any other manner that suits her fancy. But however she does it, she must not forget the tail The tail, always an important member of the donkey, is of double importance in a donkey party. The guests having assembled, and for a time indulged their curiosity as to what may be con-cealed behind the curtain at one side of the parlor, the mask is at length with drawn and his donkeyship displayed Then the fun begins. One after another of the merrymakers must submit to being blindfolded, and then take in his hand the donkey's detachable tail—a good imi-tation made of cloth—and, walking towards the worsted figure, affix the tail with a little tack provided for the purpose as near as possible to the place nature provided for it. The contestants who place the tail nearest the prope draw prizes, while those who hans

Including new editions, there were published in Great Britain last year 775 works of fiction and 616 religious books. the novels exceeding in number the pub lications in any other branch of litera-

it farthest therefrom are presented b

to master of ceremonies with elegant

ture. p. Chi _ The erous to claim to have used nat-ural ga. ... the manufacture of terra cetta long, long ago.

MATRON OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Visit to Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber in Her Kaaterskill Cottage.

DRIVES, DINNERS AND DANCES.

Tears At a Funeral-Laughter At a "Frelie"-Noteworthy Accomplishments-Distinguished Guests-Big Business.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3 .- (Correspondence of the BEE.]-It was in the summer of 1883 that I first made the acquaintance of Mrs. Thurber. I was visiting some friends in the Catskills, at a cottage bullt upon her husband's property. A group of three rustic-looking structures is perched near the top of one of the mountains behind the Kaaterskill, overlooking a valley not unlike the Eugadine, in situation-a valley thousands of feet above the sea. The Thurber mansion is the largest of the three, constructed of logs, but with a sloping roof and dormer windows, and a wide veranda under the roof, giving it a little of the appearance of a Swiss chalet.

I was staying at one of the smaller cottages with Mrs. T. M. Wheeler, one of the associated artists of New York, whose efforts to provide delicate labor for oducated women without means are so generally appreciated. Mrs. Thurber married Mrs. Wheeler's brother and the family are naturally intimate. There were a good many literary, artistic and fashionable people visiting Mrs. Wheeler during the summer, and all were entertained by Mrs. Thurber, who, having the larger house, was both able and wilting

to offer a bountiful hospitality.

I was, of course, thrown much with her, and was struck at once with her appearance. She was a woman of not more than thirty-five, and hardly looked her years; brunette in tone, with abundance of black hair, AND A PAIR OF PLASHING BLACK EYES.

In the mountains her trim figure was always and in some tight-fitting stuff, made with a jacket and waistcoat, the waistcoat lighter in color; with a collar like a boy's, and a red or yellow silk neckerchief knotted loosely to expose her throat. She rarely wore a hat, except when driving, and her hair was often a little dishevelled, flying back from her face, without bangs or braids or cur's Jp there she always made me think of vivandiere-a woman, one would say, orn for a coquette, yet I never saw a spark of coquetry about her.

She lived on the mountain five or six months of the year, with three charming children, the eldest not twelve years old, her husband away all the week, coming home from town only to spend Saturday and Sunday. She had two steady visitors; one an old French lady, nearly eighty years old full of refinement, for whom she had done some great benefits, and whose gratitude in return, was profound: other, a Hungarian artist of the piano, not then known to the musical public of America, but who has since acquired distinction. This lady played for hours for Mrs. Thurber, and was as fond of her as even the old French gentle-woman; indeed, there almost seemed a rivalry in their devotion. These wer the only visitors who remained at night, except when her husband brought up a clever man from town to stay with him a

day or two. mis. THURBER ALWAYS
gave a dinner to Mrs. Wheeler's
guests, and often spent a morning in the neighboring cottage; the rest of her time she devoted to her reading and correspondence or to driving—she drove well—and to superintending the development of a country place out of the wilds. In this last task she displayed consummate taste. The forest was cleared only enough to make room for the necessary grounds. The walks and trees were not artificially placed; and only the wild flowers that grew on the mountains were grouped about the door; while the house itself was furnished in complete congru ity. The interior was half rough in p earance with rustic stairways, the bal-usters of birch with bark left on, high red brick chimneys built into the rooms the log walls scaled, and the pine doors painted with golden rod or asters, and quaint mottoes from American poets, there were a few rugs and curtains, not too fine; everything comfortable but nothing out of keeping with a mountain home; no in trusive elegancies, nothing of the fash ionable villa. Mrs. Thurber had a little den of her own, with its cheerful fire place and writing desk and book-shelves and behind this she had built an exten-sion which held her grand piano, the only elaborate luxury in which she in-dulged; but this, she could not deny her-Over the entrance to the house Hic terminus—was roughly painted, to welcome the tired traveler who had limbed so far, and there as he turned, the grand view met his eyes, wide, noble varied, unrolled, from the very porch woods and valleys and clouds, with here and there a farm house or perhaps even village nestling among the hills and

I found the conversation of this genus

PECULIAR AND INTERESTING she had traveled, and read, and even studied. She was the daughter of a Danish father and an American mother, and one grandmother was French. father, still living, is a virtuoso, a student of music. For years he belonged to a little club of amateur violinists, of which Richard Grant White and Joseph W. Drexel were also members: they met weekly at each other's houses to play the works of the greatest masters; and doubt-less from this father the daughter inherited her passion for music. But the passion is that of a scholar and connoisseur, not that of an artist. I never heard Mrs. Thurber perform, though she knows as eritically as much about music any woman in America. She speaks French if anything better than English, and German as well; Spanish and Italian also are familiar to her She reads the profoundest works, as well as the best French and English lighter literature; Spencer and Comte and Kant; Thackeray, Sand, Balzae, Browning, She discusses them too, but without a spark of pedantry. For she is a woman of the world, practical to the ends of the lingers; not the least pretentious in art or anything eise, though almost learned—this little, pretty, vivacious woman of not

more than thirty-five She is a wonderful manager. Her own rousehold was well administered, and see was always planning to do something for somebody else; charitable to a fault, helping the poor and the struggling; but sometimes her good feeling carried her too far, and unworthy objects, especially artists have played upon her woman's instincts and drawn too heavily on her husband's well filled purse.

FOR HER HUSBAND ADORES HER and lets her do pretty much as she pleases He is known to the business community as one of the most successful of New York merchants: a grocer who manufac-tures his own wares, who has establish-ments in England and France and Switzerland and India to supply his stores; who before he was forty had ac-cumulated his millions in legitimate trade; one who raises trade by his wide operations and grand designs, into the dignity that it attained in the days of the Venetian and Dutch merchants, who sat by the side of princes. This man has his own political and public spirited aims and yet sympathizes with the projects of his cultivated and artistic, or rather asthetic wife-asthetic, however,

without the slightest touch of the fop-peries of Oscar Wide or of green gray gowns or dirty yellow freizes. Thus Mrs. Thurver planned her mountain bome and managed her mountain estate, and Mr. Thurber paid the bills and enjoyed his wife's enjoyment. fired the masons and carpenters. bargained with the farm people of th neighborhood; she cut paths through the trees, built additions to one house and removed another altogether, all at her own will and according to her own taste and judgment, but all in harmony with her nusband, who approved (not only in advances whatever she did.

One day the conchman suddenly died

up there on the mountain side. It was n the middle of the week. Mr. Thurber was away; no one knew the man's friends nor where they were to be found, but Mrs. Thurber telegraphed hither and thither, she sent to Cattskill, twenty miles away, for a collin, and to a neigh boring village for a priest, for the conch-man was a Calliolic; she contrived a quiet, simple funeral; the two sisters of the dead man arrived in time, and were housed and cared for; she directed how the body should be laid in the impromptu hearse—and all with consideration and decleacy for the memory of her dead ser-vant and the feelings of his friends. On another occasion.

SHE HAD A HOUSE WARMING. It was when the three houses were com-pleted and the mechanics were discharged; and she invited every man who had worked on the houses, every farmer for miles around, and their families, as well as every friend she had in the neighboring hotels, or in the more pretentious villas, of which, however, there are few in that vienity. The guests were all received by herselt and her husband at their own house, and then invited to dance in one of the smaller ones, which had not then been occupied; there was one great room on the ground floor decorated with autumn leaves and evergreens; the village band furnished the music, and Mrs. Thurber opened the ball with the master mason. The orchestra consisted of five men who sat on a table composed of their shirt sleeves, and played strains that must have harrowed the ears of the future founder of the American opera. But she went through her part, leader cried "alamang right," and ala mang left," and "ladies change," and beat time with an enormous foot; and as the figures usual in the highest society in the Catskills were untamiliar to the hostess, he often made her stop and try them over again. Once when she wanted a reel and he a waltz, he jumped down from his table and cried out: "I'd like to know who's running this ere ball. Is it you or more submissiveness, I suspect, than she alwas displays in her dealing with musi-

cians better known to fame.
There were treworks and bonfires out of doors, which could be seen for miles across the forest and the valley, and supper was served in Mrs. Wheeler's cottage, one floor of which was converted into the supper room. The country people had brought their children, even the babies. and all went in to supper, which consisted of the same delicacies Mrs. Thurber would have furnished to a party of friends at home. She inquired in advance of her confidential adviser, the master mason, what yiands her guests would probably prefer, and was told they would be pleased to be entertained in Mrs. Thurber's usual

SO SHE SENT TO TOWN FOR OYSTERS and ice cream; and I must say, some of the company did ample justice to her hos-

But all this while, planning, building, burying, entertaining, Mrs. Thurber had a volumnious correspondence, and evidently one great aim to which everything in her life was subservient. She wanted to elevate or widen the American taste in music; she wanted to build up a great conservatory or school for music on this continent. For this she was corresponding with the most eminent artists and composers at home and abroad; dispensing money, and spending time and labor and thought. She talked of her scheme whenever any one would listen, and with an earnestness that enchained attention, a clearness that clucidated the idea an loquence that convinced, a persistency that would not be denied. For the thre summers I saw her in the same way almost intimately; and long before he enterprise was known to the world I had

neard all about it from her own lips. In town I have seen but little of her, for there her time was absorbed in her great work. She is not apparently a woman who cares for fashionable society; she never goes to balls, and hardly ever dines out or pays ceremonious calls though with her wealth and cultivation her own attractiveness and her husband's growing influence, I suppose she might ommand a position that many women would envy. But she gives up all this to originate and develop the great scheme

of a national school of music in America. Last winter she inaugurated the Amercan opera, to show that America produce good voices and to teach that if Americans are capable of performing good music they can in time make good music of their own. Her labors, I am old, have been prodigious. She has visted personally many of the most import ant capitalists in all the larger cities of the union to enlist their sympathy and procure their subscriptions. She correponds with men of letters and art, men of business, salesmen, women of fashion. artists, composers, managers, directors. She was years in placing her enterprise on a footing at all; meeting many obstades, rebuffs, disappointments, much indifference, some incredulity,

NOT A LITTLE RIVALRY. But she has organized a corporation, she has obtained capital, she has herself contributed more than generously; she has awakened individual and public inerest. She travels from city to city with her company, supervising its perform-ances and its business; she is present at renearsals; she suggests changes in per-formances; she settles disputes among artists; she purchases the scores of nev operas; she listens to the trials of untried horus singers. She persuades editors; she obtains the offer of the opera house free; she detects a false note in a performance; she procures a legislature to incorporate her scheme.

The idea has seized upon the public mind, the workers will meet with new difficulties, the plan will encounter further obstacles; but in the end it will undoubtedly succeed; and when success is achieved, the country will know that for this success it is indebted to the inde-fatigable energy, the forethought, the resource the courage, the wit and will combined, of Jeannette M. Thurber.

One trait of this fady I have left for the last: the modesty with which she has at-tributed to others who have adopted her dans or seconded her views, or labored under her inspiration that credit which she herself might have claimed. But she seems to desire only the success of her enterprise, not the glory of ac-complishing it. She shrinks back from praise or comment, only the artists can be applauded and the conservatory founded. I hardly know if with this pecusarity she will pardon my picture of her life and labors and personality. But one who does so much for the public is of interest to the public. Princesses abroad are no longer private ladies and do not complain of the prominence which their station confers; and benefactors, even of the gentler sex, must submit sometimes to the grateful gaze of those they benefit. Even this price Mrs. Thurber, perhaps, will consent to pay in so good a cause.

ADAM BADEAU. The most powerful telescopes now in use magnify 2,000 times. As the moon is 240,000 miles from the earth, it is thus practically brought to within 120 miles, at which distance the snowy peaks of several lunar magnitudes are distinctly viseral lunar mountains are distinctly vis-

A LETTER FROM JOE HOWARD

New York Eccentrics Who Were Persons of Rare Mentality.

WIDE - HORIZONED HUMANITY

George, the Count Joannes-John Graham, the Almost Forgotten Criminal Lawyer-Horace Greeley's Affectation in Dress.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5 .- | Correspondence

of the Ban.]-In deciding that Mrs. Emmons is same and competent to manage her own affairs, the Washington jury ap proached a bue of common sense, which judges and juries, whether in court iouses or newspaper offices, or in what is termed somety, do not often reach in dealing with the eccentricities of their fellow men and women. If odd actions, peculiar goings on and strange behavior are to be taken as precis of an all-around insanity, how many of us can escape judgment? Without considering Queen Victoria's pet insanity, the necessity of parading everlastingly her grief for the feath of the Prince Consort, whose life was not made particularly happy and agreeable by her, without recalling the eccentricities of Benconstield, or the grotes conduct of Napoleon the Third, or haul ing before the public eye again the whim signifies of Pane, the miser, or the extremities to which Dr. Mary Walker is willing to go, it would be an easy task to photograph the unique behavior of scores of well-known men and women, who, it judged as Mrs. Emmons was nearly judged prior to the final decision, would be considered instance and unfit for the interchange of the customary courtesies in ordinary social

It is a somewhat interesting feature in these eccentries that they are almost in-variably persons of rare mentality and of wide-horizoned humanitarianism.

A COUNT OF SOME ACCOUNT.
The name of George, the Count Joannes, a few years ago was as well known in this country as that of the pres ident. In his last days, he was a butt for the jibes and jokes and rudeness of men who had not a tithe of his knowledge, but who kept in better check, under bet-ter control, the powers they did possess. The count was universally considered

His fancy for the stage was thought ev idence of his partial insanity. His fond-ness for litigation induced many to think him hare brained, yet in his day he had been an actor of extraordinary merit, a scholar of unusual attainments, a gentleman along the line of accomplishments, whose equal we rarely meet. It was the fashion to induce the Count to play Hamlet, King Lear, Othello, and to attend his every entrance with cat calls and songs, and when he strode across the stage to mark time for him, right, left, right, left right, left, and his performances were seenes of absolute confusion and good natured jollification, such as we never witnessed on any other occasion. Yet I distinctly recall his interpretation of King Richard as one of the finest intel lectual treats I ever enjoyed. His reading was perfect, his elecution admirable his bearing that which, according to text and understanding, aptly portrayed the erafty tyrant, whose momentary repre-sentative he was. Lawyers tell me that his familiarity with codes and procedure was marvellous.

SIMPLY A "LITTLE OFF." Was he a success? In no sense.

If he was so fine an actor, why didn't have honest opportunity? Because he was odd. Because he was a crank. Because for years the reputation of an unbalanced mind had haloed his shapely head. If he was so well informed a lawyer why did he not have gained cases, and earn a livelihood? Because in appearance be was queer. He He died ack, He wore a long curly black wig. He his mustache an imperial black. wore a faded suit of clothes, and from his neck depended the insignia of the Legion of Honor. I have in my scrapbook several articles of Shakesperean research from his pen, which are instructive to the last degree, and entertaining as his writing always was. Here, then, was a man gifted beyond the ordinary mortal in mind and body. He was a handsome fellow, an expert fisherman, a bulls-eye marksman, a sportsman in all that tha implies, with external graces that har-monized with the kindness of his heart. A man of fine education, scholarly tastes and refined instincts, and yet he lived the life of an oddity, and died the death of a beggar. Why? Was he crazy? Was he incompetent to manage his own affairs? Was he devilish? No, he was simply a "little off." He was eccentric, his ways were not like our ways.

QUEER JOHN GRAHAM.

For many years the leader of the criminal bar in this city was John Graham. I saw him yesterday, now a very old man. Once he was the fashion. No great murder case could be tried without John Graham. Later when the infamies of Tweed. Sweeney and company were before the public, Graham was ch the man among all the leaders of the bar as chief consultant. He defended Mac Farlan, the assassin of Albert D. Richardson—and by the way MacFarlan floated to the surface of the gutter a few days since, and was sent to a refuge, as utterly used up and played out and unable to do anything for himself—and the list of noted men he formerly defended would fill columns of your paper. Little by little he gained the reputation of being queer He always wore, and wears, a huge By ronic collar turned far over his coat, ex posing a vast neck surface. His maner is forceful, almost brutal at times, and his temper just this side of ungovernable He, it was, in the court of general ses-sions, when the case of MacFarlan was before Recorder Hackett, who, after a few words with the acting district attor-ney, subsequently Judge Noah Davis of the supreme court, seized a huge volume of the code and threatened to brain his antagonist then and there,

No one ever heard of Graham in social No one ever encountered him in public assembly, or found him in scenes of gaiety. Rumors flitted here and there as to the way he spent his hours of eisure, and gradually, as age crept over him, and he was seen very rarely in the courts, and less frequently on the street, it was said, he is "a little off." LOST TO THE PUBLIC EYE.

That he is an oddity one glance will suffice to show. That he is peculiar and strange and has his own fancies of dress of bearing, of speech, all who know him will readily admit. I saw him on Sixth avenue walking almost with a totter, his derby hat pulled down over his eyes, his ong yellow wig floating on his shoulders his huge white collar turned over us of old, and I watched him as I waiked near him, block after block, and, to my amaze ment, that ligure once as familiar to the iverage promenader on Broadway as the spire of Grace church itself, was absolutely unrecognized by a solitary individual in the course of a half hour's walk. So far as the general public is con-

eerned, John Graham is blotted from ex

Not that he is not one of the brightest men in his profession, not that he is not kind-hearted, as open-handed a man as ever, but because of long continuity in eccentricity of dress of speech, of general bearing toward his fellows, he can show himself to be odd, a little off, the general

Yet who would consider him insane? Who would say that this man who has every law technicality at his finger's end. GRAND MARDI GRAS,

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Julius Meyer, Cor. 11th and Farnam. F. C. Festner, Cor. 11th and Farnam. F. W. Stoecker, 1715 St. Mary's Ave.

who knows more in a minute than scores. of the ultra-fashionable lawyers could learn in years, is unable to attend to his affairs or those of his clients, if he were to have any? The weak spot, it seems to me, in men and women who are odd and eccentric in costume and behavior, is not so much that they are old as that they are intentionally old. I think it was born in him to be peculiar and it was an open secret that he had suffered some strange bereavement of an affectional nature into whose mysteries the public, enrious though they might be, were not permitted to enter. But Graham, born in New York of a well known New York family, well educated, surrounded from his boyhood with all that under ordinary circumstances would make one careful deliberately costumed himself in this queer and indefensible manner, and that in my judgment is the weak point in his ALL FOR AFFECTATION.

Who can forget Horace Greeley's affec-

ations of eccentricity? He was no manner of means the fool he assumed to be. That he was ambitious, anxious for public favor and fond of money, open to adulation and flattery, who that knew his life would presume to deny? How then can his affectations of dress, for they were affectations, be accounted for, save on the theory of an unbalanced mind? Did it seem reasonable that a man after years of metropolitan life, at the head of a great, and at the time the greatest, journal in America, associating with the first men of his time, dentified with all broad movements in the interest of his fellow men, could, un less by accident, make a guy of himself, morning, noon and night, unless he did

I recall four illustrations of intentional ffectation on the part of Horace Greeley. The first was in Sacramento, Cal. A large audience had assembled to hear him speak, and he was detained on the road. On arrival he was driven to the George hotel and that he might partake of some refreshment and dress before his lecture. The impatience of the audience was assuaged by the announcement that Mr. Greeley was adjusting his toilet, and making himself comfortable after a long and tedious stage ride. He reached the hall at 9 o'clock

Was he dressed? Precisely as when he left the stage coach. He had not washed his face nor his hands. He hadn't changed a single article of attire from coat to shirt, from collar to boots. Absolutely covered with dust, with cravat awry, with collar dirty and rumpled, with shirt front disarranged, with unpolished boots he shambled into the ball, and up the long aisle, until standing on the platform, dirty, illkempt, unattractive, he faced the audience, mainly of New England men and women, each arrayed in accordance with decorum.

What was this? Eccentricity, oddness not only, but an iffectation of the extremity of each.

GREELEY'S "HIGH-TONED" PANTS. On another occasion in Paris, he, as a delegate from the United States to the great exposition, was notified to meet his fellow-delegates in a specified saloon. Mr. Greeley and Erastus Brooks, another delegate, arrived in advance of the others Mr. Brooks, who was the very personiti cation of neatness and trimness, noticed that Mr. Greeley's trousers were hitched up over the leg of his boot, and at some personal in convenience having called his attention to it, kneeled and adjusted the garment. Later on, in the reception room, where the delegates from all countries had met for a formal presentation, imagine the disgust and annovance of Mr. Brooks when he saw that Mr. Greeev had re-disarranged his trousers, so that the bottoms of them still rested upon the legs of his boots. What was that?

Years after that I had occasion to call on Mr. Greeley in his home relative to matters in Washington. He was ill and in bed. The bedstead was placed across the corner of the room. In the center was a revolving book-case, against which rested a long mirror. Articles of clothing were strewn about the floor and intensest confusion dominated the place Mr. Greeley was not seriously ill, but by the advice of his physician kept his bed several days. So far as confusion, mal-arrangement and upsidedownativeness concerned that bedroom capped the climax.

Was that intentional? The statue of Benjamin Franlin was set up some time after then in Printing House square, immediately in front of the Tribune building. A committee of ar-rangements provided places on the pro-gramme for Professor Morse, Mr. Greeley and others. We were all to meet in the Tribune editorial rooms and go in procession to the statue. It was a memorable occasion, and every man paid such respect to the proprieties as could be indicated by demeanor and costume. Mr. Greeley walked down the stars arm in arm with Professor Morse, with the collar of his overcoat turned inwards, his neektie awry, and one leg of his trousers hitched up on top of his boot.

PROMINENCE BREEDS ECCENTRICITY Was that intentional or accidental? Horace Greeley was a man packed with ffectations. I always believed his eccentricities to be assumed because they were such palpable contradictions of all that he saw about him, of all he learned from his unusual attrition with men of the world. He was proud of the oddity he presented. It gratified him to be pointed out as peculiar, as distinct in his personality from his fellows. An evidence of weakness you think? Why certainly an evidence of weakness in one of the great-

est, one of the grandest men known to American history. He would have been a brave man who dared pronounce Horace Greeley insane by reason of these peculiar developments, and yet it is difficult to reconcile his unquestioned ability, his world-wide experience, his rare power of thought, his competency in argument with these petty developments of vanity and of self-satisfaction. When you come to think of it you will

find evidence of eccentricity in nearly all the men and women of prominence you ever heard of.

ever heard of.
Take Mrs. Stowe, Miss Harriet
Beecher, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs.
Cady Stanton, Dr. Mary Walker, Miss
Anna Dickenson, Charlotte Cushman,
Patti and scores of less conspicuous people in public and private life, and find
confirmation of my assertion. What, for
instance, was ever written along the line instance, was ever written along the line of imagination more odd or queer or pe-culiar than the life of Mathilda Heron? Clara Morris's existence is honeycombed with unique developments, which wouldn't be tolerated for an instant were it not for her tremendous genius, her immense personality. I don't for the life of me see how Prof. Emmons, who must be a man of intelligence and education, could have expected to prove his wife insane and incapable of managing her own affairs, by a simple rehearsal of extraordinary conduct on her part. She had simply to present her-self to a jury to convince them that queer and eccentric as she was, she was a woman of unusual mental calibre, and so far as the Emmons household was concerned, the gray mare was much the bet-ter horse. And as it was with her, so it is in ninety-nine out of every hundred cases of insanity, and I doubt me very much if there is any equity in control-ing the personal liberty of any man or woman on account of extravagant demonstration of eccentricity, unless it can be shown that they are dangerous to the

community or suicidally inclined. It is a mad world, my masters.

A Man who Has to be Patient. Pittsburgh Dispatch: For nine years ohn McCracken has occupied a bed at the city poor farm. For the past three years he has been entirely helpless. Every joint, excepting about the jaw, has pecome as stone, perfectly immovable, The case is one of the most peculiar ever

recorded in this portion of the country. A dozen years ago John McCracken was a well known and popular young man living in Lawrenceville. One night when he was out with a party of friends he was exposed to the rain and cold for several hours. His constitution was supposed to be sufficiently strong to with-stand almost anything, but that night of rain and cold proved an overdose even for him. The next day he had rheumatism, and from that day to this he has

never left his bed. Gradually his disease fastened itself on him, and at the end of a couple of years he was helpless and his money was gone. He was sent to the poor farm in 1878. He has been almost in one position there since

The lactic acid in his blood destroyed the synovial membranes and fibrous structures about the joints of his body, and the empty space gradually filled with deposits of time salts and mineral sub-

The lower limbs became stiff first; the toes, aukles, and knees. Then the hips and arms became immovable, and finally it became impossible for him to move his head more than half an inch. He is now absolutely helpless.

Collision of Trains KENESAW, Neb., Feb. 5.-The Denver passenger train on the B. & M. collided with a freight near this station last night. Both engines were wrecked and the mail and bag-gage cars damaged. No loss of life.

The slaughter of lobsters at Prince Edward island is something astonishing. There were exported the past season 91,000 cases, mostly to Europe, which involved the killing of 35,000,000 lobsters

Mrs. Eunice Darling of Hersey, Me.,

aged 101, knits a pair of stockings every day and attends to her household duties. MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE



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