

BRIEF CITY NEWS

1909 DECEMBER 1909
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HAVE Root Print It.
R. T. Swoboda—Certified Accountant.
Binchart, Photographer, 18th & Farnam.
Lighting Fixtures, Burgess Grandeur Co., Mayn, photo, removed to 16th & Howard.
Equitable Life—Policies seek drafts at maturity. H. D. Neely, manager, Omaha.
J. A. Gentlemen Co., Undertakers—New location, 1614 Chicago St. Both phones.

Six per cent paid on savings accounts.
\$1.00 to \$100, by Nebraska Savings and Loan association, 106 Board of Trade building, 1609 Farnam.

Investments in the shares of Nebraska Savings and Loan association earn 6 per cent per annum, credited semi-annually. 106 Board of Trade building, 1609 Farnam.

Ballroom Man is Fined—It cost Arthur Miller \$10 and costs in police court for threatening to kick everybody he came in contact with Thursday evening. Witnesses testified as to his bad behavior, to all of which Miller entered denial. He failed to convince the court of his innocence.

Junk Dealer Found Guilty—A Richards, junk dealer, arrested on complaint of Mrs. Schiebel, who alleged he stole about \$15 from a shelf in her kitchen last Monday, was found guilty in police court Friday morning and was fined \$50 and costs. An appeal was immediately taken. The case was started Thursday and put over for additional witnesses on behalf of the accused.

Men Against Boyd for Roof—Judge Trapp is considering a decision in a merchant's lien suit brought against the Boyd theater building by Major McMahon of the Mica Roofing company. The company covered the theater building, the job being for \$31. The defense sets up that it was a poor job and has offered \$300 to settle. Mrs. Eleanor Eierbauer, daughter of James E. Boyd, is the defendant named in the suit.

Achats Gets Warrant for Lutz—Evidently fearing the outcome of a civil proceeding to recover \$100 in district court, John Achats of Sixteenth and Cass streets has decided to press criminal charges against Fred Lutz, a saloon man, and a warrant charging Lutz with grand larceny in the sum of \$100 has been sworn out. Pending a disposition of the criminal proceeding in police court, the suit in district court has been postponed.

Hotel Clerks to Have Lively Session—The Nebraska and Iowa Hotel Clerks' association is looking forward to one of the most important meetings in the history of the organization at its annual gathering at the Royal hotel Monday evening. Among the prominent men who will be present are C. F. Brasfield of Denver, chairman of the national committee of the Hotel Men's association, and R. H. Hawks of Springfield, Ill., editor of the Hummer, the organ of the national association.

J. A. Lytle Held to Answer—Formal complaint against J. A. Lytle charging him with assault and battery on two little daughters of Mrs. Edna Henry, 61 North Eighteenth street, has been made by the mother, and Lytle will be arraigned Saturday morning. Lytle is charged, attempted to force the girls into his room at the Henry house, where he roomed. A brother of the girls, Willie, interceded, and it is alleged Lytle gave him \$50 not to inform. The youth made away with the money and Lytle was arrested.

Goff-Lipps-Royal Achates Case Waits—The Goff-Lipps-Royal Achates insurance contest has gone over until Monday while Judge Sears in district court considers several questions of law now up to him. Testimony has been introduced in the case that Mrs. Goff's young son was introduced to Joseph Lipps—one night as his granduncle and this, says Mrs. Lipps, was given to the boy. Mrs. Lipps is an interenor, asserting that Mrs. Goff, Lipps intended beneficiary, is not a niece of Lipps at all. Mrs. Lipps wants the \$10,000 at issue herself. She was deserted by Lipps a number of years ago.

Watches—FRENZER—15th and Dodge.

Sounded Hopfels.
A young man who was not particularly enterprising was monopolizing the attention of a pretty debutante with a lot of uninteresting conversation. "Now, my brother," he remarked, in the course of his dissertation, "just the opposite of me in every respect. Do you know my brother?"

"No," the debutante replied demurely, "but I should like to."—Lippincott's Magazine.

MAYOR RAPS EXTRA SESSION

Dahlman Cannot Hear Brother Bryan on This Scheme.

HE SAYS IT WOULD BE FOOLISH

Omaha's Chief Executive Is More Interested in That Fiddlers' Contest Down at Nebraska City.

Mayer Dahlman, back at his desk, was enthusiastic over two things, the fiddlers' contest he witnessed at Nebraska City and the needlessness of an extra session of the Nebraska state legislature.

"It would be a foolish thing, in my judgment, to have an extra session of the legislature at this time," said the mayor. "There is no emergency of any kind confronting the people of the state to give excuse for such an expense. Those who favor and those who oppose the initiative and referendum can easily buy themselves in sounding public opinion between now and the time for the next regular session, rather than take it for granted the legislature would enact such a law if called together."

Of the fiddlers' contest the mayor said it was the most enjoyable social function he had attended in many months. "The night was wet and stormy, but the opera house was packed until not another person could possibly get inside and many had to go back home. The fiddlers were of the real old-fashioned kind and made me wish I had taken my father's advice and become one myself."

Run of Old Tunes.

The old tunes of many countries were played in that key which gives a response everywhere in the world. The Arkansas Traveler met an old comrade on The Rocky Road to Dublin, and Turkey, in the Straw made merry in The Wind that Shakes the Barley. They were all together The Night that Larry was Stretched on the Tombstone. Gyp, Gyp, My Little Horse, went beautifully with The Rambler from Clare, and along The Suwanee River the Mocking Bird recalled the Old Kentucky Home.

Nellie Gray and Sweet Alice that Ben Bolt loved and lost touched up many a fond memory, just sufficiently relieved from mournfulness by Coon Dog and Possum, and, of course, Massa, in the Cold, Cold Ground had his adherents. It was all so pat, so snappy, pathetic, gay, frivolous, winking and soul-satisfying that I would willingly give up another half hour of the same kind the following night. Local copyists of music titles have lost track of many an old tune that was dug up and made to live again by those fiddlers, and the performers got as much enjoyment out of it as did their cheering admirers.

"After the contest I heard a story on a man who is so prominent in Nebraska now that I will not mention his name. Years ago he was at a house warming where settlers and their wives and daughters had gathered from many miles around. The dancing took place in the big room that constituted the lower story of the house before the partitions were placed. Overhead the joists were covered with paper tacked on their lower edges. Upstairs two beds had been placed, with boards loosely laid down for the legs to rest on, and another board laid in front of each bed, to walk on.

Falls Through the Floor.

This jolly old settler had become ill while the festivities were in progress, and was taken upstairs to lie down. He wore a dickey, the substitute for a white shirt in those days. Under it he wore a hickory shirt that was new and somewhat irritating. On going to bed he took off the hickory shirt, then tied the dickey around his neck again, so that if his hose would not at least appear to have something on. Well, during the night, while the dancing was still going on, he fell close to a window. Half asleep, he forgot that the floor was not yet laid, stepped between two joists onto the raw paper—and then lit, in natural dress or undress, on the balloon floor. Like any gentleman would, he sprang to his feet, half doubled over and made for the door. No one could catch him, and they supposed, anyway, that he was delirious. He ran until he came to a small structure he thought was a dog house, and started to crawl in for temporary protection.

"Now, that dog house happened to be inhabited by a husky swarm of bees. What happened to the naked man would be cruel to tell, only that when he was rescued by some friends who had followed he was covered completely with bee stings. His hands and hair were dripping honey, and today, when any intimate friend wants to corner him he simply threatens to revive the story of that night. These were the good old days, surely, only they had their drawbacks. When any fellow of my acquaintance kicks on his condition in life today, I go and get a postal card showing a white wings street cleaner at work, thus reminding him his job might be worse."

At the Theaters

"Samson" at the Boyd.
Mr. James K. Hackett and company in "Samson," a play in four acts, by Henri Bernstein; under direction of Charles Frohman. The cast:

Honors, the Marquise d'Andeline.....Frederick Warde
Max D'Andeline, son of the marquise.....Basil Hallam
Jerome Le Goyau, a society favorite.....John W. H. Hoops
Madame Brachard, a self-made woman.....James K. Hackett
Henri Deveaux, Brachard's business agent.....Haywood Ginn
Antoine de la Motte, a braggart.....Beatrice Heckley
Francoise D'Andeline, wife of the marquise.....Marie Wainwright
Elise Vermette, cousin of the marquise.....Vera McCord
Clotilde, a maid at the Brachards.....Maude Gilbert
Marche De Fontenay, an actress.....James H. Florence
Jean Brachard's valet, George K. Roland
Frederic, butler at the Brachards.....Emmett Whitney
Joseph, butler at the Brachards.....Lester Hill
Zambro, an oriental.....David Manning

Omaha folks got their second taste of the quality of Henri Bernstein last night; and it may as well be stated at the outset, it looked even better than the first. "The Thief," which was the first of Mr. Bernstein's dramas to be seen here, is a study of a woman's fear to be seen here, is a study of a woman's fear that she will lose the man she loves, a weak woman, who resorts to a childish subterfuge to hold her husband's devotion. "Samson" is a study of a man, who in the glorious heyday of his strength could not win the woman he loved, but did set about to take an Homeric vengeance on the man who had wronged him. And, when he had toppled over the structure he had reared, involving himself in the ruin he brought on others, and stood stripped of his power, but exultant in the wreck that had overwhelmed his enemies, the woman loved him, and crept into his arms. And in these two plays of Bernstein we have fleeting glimpses of what may be behind the curtain.

M. Bernstein reasons well, and directly, and with much less of cynicism than we are accustomed to from French writers. He is impetuous, but he is sincere, and while he piles up the events that sweep us on to the catastrophe, he does it all with due regard for existing facts, and doesn't ask us to accept as truth anything that rings false. This is the malnapping of "Samson," and for this reason the play has succeeded. For Mr. Hackett it is a boon; it is a big part, one into which he fits. His possibilities are limitless, and he must see each succeeding time a new vista opening before him, along which his art may run in its headlong bent for expression. It is virile, it is force itself, and power, and all they represent, and Samson stands at last in his home, disheveled, his garments rent and stained with his own blood, the mob outside howling for him and throwing stones through the windows, content with his glutted vengeance on those who had despised him and mocked him, and happy with the wife he loves.

Mr. Hackett is putting much more energy into the role of Brachard than he formerly displayed, and probably for the very reason that he feels the greatness of the man as outlined by the author and has the desire to fill out the picture. At any rate, his work is done finely, and deserves the applause that brought him finally, breathless, before the curtain to make a little speech in acknowledging the ovation.

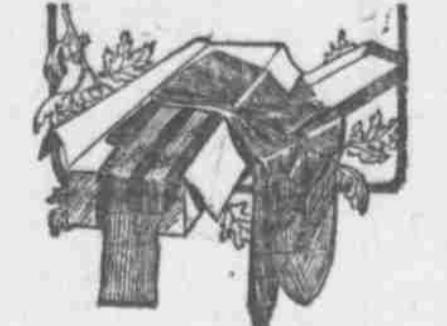
Along with Mr. Hackett are such excellent players that none should be omitted in the resume. Frederick de Belleville, endeared to us for many a year, for his fine perform-

Special**Men's Pyjamas, Worth to \$3.50, \$1.45**

From E. Rosenfeld & Co., Baltimore, we made a purchase of high grade well tailored pyjamas at "half off"—Fine French flannels, twill pongees, French cambric and imported madras cloths, worth up to \$3.50. \$1.45 on sale at . . .

Special**Men's Neckwear 50c Grades 35c**

From H. C. Cohen & Co., Rochester, we purchased 200 dozen high grade "Superba" four-in-hand French Folds. On sale at . . . 35c

**Special****Men's Hose**

From Carter & Holmes we purchased 350 dozen pure silk hose worth to 75c. On sale in two lots.

75c-50c Grades, at 25c

25c Grades, at . . . 15c

Special**"Guyot" Suspenders**

Tomorrow your choice of several neat designs in genuine "Guyot" Suspenders—all French webbings—sold everywhere for 50c, Saturday . . . 35c

Special**Linen Handkerchiefs**

The finest quality pure linen hemmed handkerchiefs with $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch hem. Sold up to 35c, Saturday . . . 15c

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The Man on the Box" at the Barwood.

A comedy in three acts, from the novel of Harold McGrath; presented by the William Gresham Stock company. The cast:

Lieutenant Robert Worburton.....John W. H. Hoops

Colonel George Arnessay, Lloyd Ingram

Counsellor Karloff, Frank Hale

Misses Hopkins, Elizabeth Bennett, Taylor Bennett

Major George Watts.....Dan Ford

John Martin.....Shelton Wilson

Officer Bush,....William Gresham

Monteur Pierle.....Robert Enders

William Worburton.....Shelton Wilson

Major Cullen,....Mae Murray

Cora.....Maude Monroe

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