

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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THINGS DULY OBSERVED.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What is heard, seen, learned and pertinently suggested to the multitude.

A stranger who has been within our gates long enough to become an enthusiastic admirer of the place said among other things: "But over and above every thing else you have here a city that makes a man's heart warm to it. You have many beautiful and costly houses, but what I mean is that the general average is so good. Everything is new and neat. There seem to be no quarters given over to dirty, degraded classes. In fact you don't seem to have those classes among you. The city strikes me as being made up mostly of Americans from the east, and to judge from their homes they seem to have means as well as taste. I tell you it is a comfort to get into such a place, and in the far west it is surprising to find a city with such a finished appearance as Lincoln."

"You're right," added Mr. Fred A. Falkenberg. "As the representative of a Chicago publishing house I used to visit twenty-six states and three territories besides parts of Canada, and I had a pretty good chance to see these United States and the principal cities. Of all the places I saw in my travels Lincoln struck me as the most desirable for a home, and that's how I came to locate here."

At the board of trade meeting Mr. John E. Utz of the freight bureau made a statement showing that the reduction in freight rates to Lincoln had effected a saving of about \$300,000. Senator Raymond amended by putting it at half a million. Our grocery king has had long and intimate acquaintance with the whole family of Rebates, and, realizing how fast they multiplied and grew, he probably knows what he is talking about.

In the face of this great saving it is a lamentable confession that Mr. Utz is whistling for half of his salary. When Utz was asked to come to Lincoln to take charge of the freight bureau he was general freight agent for the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway with his home at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He was backed by the Rock Island, which holds a controlling interest in the Iowa road, was a man of ability and experience, was popular among railroad men and could have held his position indefinitely. He was getting \$5000 a year and was promised \$4000 here, but the increase of salary was only a small part of the temptation to make a change. He had been in Lincoln before and had a strong liking for it as a place of residence. He has done splendid service for Lincoln and the territory tributary to it, and he ought not to have to wait for his just dues.

Managing Editor Hayes of the Journal has been at work for nearly a year past on a history of the city. Lately he associated with himself Business Manager Cox of the Call, and the gentlemen are booming the enterprise for the almighty dollar.

There is no question as to the abundance of good material or the ability of Mr. Hayes to collate it in a readable book, but to make a pot of money out of it—there's the rub. Few men keep on hand a stock of the patriotism that buys local history. It doesn't appeal to one's avarice or necessities, and the best way of reaching the pocket book of the average man is through his vanity.

I wish Messrs Hayes and Cox well. Most newspaper men are poorly paid for the ability and energy they bring to their business. I want to see these gentlemen do well, and I hope they are not above a friendly tip. If they want to make money they should not wait for the public to appreciate a meritorious work. The public seldom does, and patience would find it a long time between meals.

That the American public likes to be humbugged is as true as when shrewd Barnum first said it. Let the historians of Lincoln profit by the example of those who have gone before them. Let them make their work biographical at so much a biog. Let them insert gushing eulogies under the guise of biography and lithographic nightmares under the alias of portraits. The average man wants his name to go ringing down the centuries (for five years or so), and he is willing to pay handsomely for it. If the "sketch" contain the names and pedigrees of his children, live, dead and unborn, why, so much the more chance of getting pay.

Every man likes to see himself in cold print if it is "nice," and he has a sneaking conviction that the world doesn't half appreciate his noble qualities. After he has read the gushing adjectives plastered over several common-places and wicked neighbors—at so many dollars for the job, a copy of the book thrown in—he concludes that he has been a damped himself, and in disgust he kicks the book into the middle of next week or some other equally inscrutable corner of oblivion.

But this should not deter my friends Hayes and Cox. Fortunately a man is expected to pay only for his own "nice little sketch," and the wise publisher C. O. D. The historians in question may have a foolish self-respect that objects to fathering mercenary stuff and stuff, but, just think! The whole business will be dead and forgotten in five years and they can again look the world in the face. And then, as Walt Mason would say, think of the Sweet Book it will be to the reporter everytime an old settler dies. A ready-made obituary will win a reporter's heart more unanimously than a free lunch, and the historians will be blessed for years to come as the benefactors of their craft.

Think of these things, boys.

Mr. Thomas Cook (if you don't recognize him under this disguise you will please understand that it is Tom, plain Tom Cook), who took a run east after the legislative adjournment to recover some of his wasted adipose, has returned to town and turned himself loose on the remnants of the recent unpleasantness. He is assisting Chief Clerk Brad Slaughter in getting up the "record" of the members of the House of Representatives. They are at

work on the official journal, for which the chief clerk is allowed \$1800. He is to make a copy to be deposited in the office of the secretary of state as a second copy to be used by the printer. Then he is to read the proof for the printed work and make an index. This work will take a month or more. It looks like handsome pay for the job and probably is, for legislators have a habit of taking good care of popular employes. And, then, in the fitness of things handsome fellows like Brad and Tom should be handsomely provided for.

In past years Walt Seeley, secretary of the senate, has pushed his work through first and monopolized the printer's attention at the expense of an understanding Clerk Slaughter, who was given the first chance at the printer this time and Secretary Seeley has gone to Oklahoma to look over the country.

"There was a good sermon for boys in one sentence of Brad's," said a gentleman on the other day in discussing the chief clerk's little speech on the last day of the legislature. "He said: 'Whatever I undertake I try to do right.' I think that is the secret of Slaughter's success. When his journal of the House proceedings is published and given to the world every representative is confident that it is correct and that his record is accurately set forth. Brad's subordinates sometimes say that he is too particular because he insists on having his house in order. If a document or a bit of information is mislaid no one is allowed to read until it is found, and when it is subsequently called for by the house, often unexpectedly, they recognize the wisdom of his system. As a result of his careful work and affable courtesy he has been clerk of the House for nine sessions and soon becomes United States marshal for Nebraska. Yes, I think there is a good lesson in his method—for men as well as boys."

It now seems probable that the next Senate will have a new secretary and the House a new clerk. Brad Slaughter's appointment as United States marshal will take him out of the field of availability, and the indications are that his mantle will fall two years hence on Tom Cook, who, barring his wild yarning for onions, is a handy fellow to have in the House. Tom is abundantly able and seems to have the "git thar" popularity.

In his little speech acknowledging the gift given him at the close of the legislature Walt Seeley intimated that he did not expect to be secretary of the Senate again, and the inference is that he is going to remove from the state. A Republican state convention without him will hardly know itself, but Walt's chief assistant, Joe Eastwood, stands in the line of promotion. He is an exceptionally good reader and is thoroughly familiar with the routine of the office. But the hungry out will probably make a fight for the place when the time comes.

One can't help admiring the fertile shrewdness of that particular corner of Semmons' brain which keeps its gray matter in a common devising new advertising schemes. The latest is a copy of the pigs-in-clover nightmare with live pigs. The affair fills one of his large show windows and draws big crowds to watch a boy whip the pigs in and out of the pen.

Among the coterie of newspaper men who have congregated in New York and sprung into public notice by their brilliant work as special correspondents none has done more or better work than Blakely Hall. He is abroad now and one of his recent letters contains a bit of information of special interest to the Lincolnite. Hall says it seems to him from observation during the past year or so in different cities of the world, that the frock coat will be the garment of the future. Even in Cuba the men who make a point of dressing well affect the frock coat. With them it is made of the thinnest possible material, and without any lining. There is a certain distinction of cut which tells. The acknowledged plain neck of London have all taken up the frock coat and are sticking to it nobly. It is not proper to make a call or to drive in any other. It is said in London that the frock coat has been pushed into prominence by the leaders of fashion because it is essentially a gentleman's garment, since it is never worn to business or by people who frequent the "city." The fear of being mistaken for a business man is a ghastly nightmare to the average member of a crack London club. It's an honor in this country. That's the difference.

Church Notices go Free.

It may not be generally known, but its a fact nevertheless that the COURIER never charges—never has charged, any church in the city for notices of meetings, socials etc., when given solely for the benefit of the church, and we take pleasure in announcing to all, that we will accept and publish all items of notices for the city churches gratis. Notice of sermons will also find a welcome space. Bring in your notices.

Help Wanted.

For the benefit of the ladies who may have to pass through the common struggle of securing help, the COURIER will receive want advertisements for publication in the Daily Call want columns. Parties desiring help situations, boarders, or to rent rooms or rent houses can leave their advertisement at this office and they will be promptly delivered to the Call for publication. One cent a word per day is the expense.

Pumps and Wells.

Dean & Horton have made contracts with well men to leave orders at their office for Drive, Bored or Tubular wells. All work guaranteed or no pay.

Mr. H. B. Wynne, Whitesville, Tenn., recognizes in Chamberlain's Pain Balm the finest medicine he has ever handled. He is an experienced druggist, and knows a good article and recommends Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, muscular aches and pains. It always helps the suffering. Give it a trial. Sold by A. L. Shader, Druggist.

You can't miss it by buying the "Tropic" gasoline stove. Call and see it at Wolcott's, 233 south 11th street.

PEN, PAPER AND INK.

Chat about Books, Magazines and Exchanges of Recent Issue.

The Lincoln Sunday Globe made its first appearance last Sunday, and a creditable appearance it was. Fore running runner had promised a sensational sheet modeled after the eastern Sunday journal, one of these papers that sanctimonious people read behind closed doors while in public they hold up their hands in holy horror; but the Globe's first dose of sensationalism was homeopathic and harmless. It was neat, newsy and prosperous looking.

The COURIER's exchange table is graced with Dress, the magazine conducted by Mrs. Jennison Miller, the dress reformer. Mrs. Miller's crusade is against the bustle, and that formidable obstacle seems to have been knocked out among the fashionables of the east. Woman looks funny when she is built that way, but style is everything and we'll think differently when we get used to it. But Mrs. Miller is not a crank, and her magazine is a handsome periodical with much matter of interest to any body.

The Petersons have issued a twenty-five cent edition of "The Confession of an Abbe," one of the "realistic" novels for which the French are noted. It purports to tell the story of a priest who forgets his vows and does very immoral things. The book is calculated to shock English sensibilities, and consequently is bound to have a big run. Its author, belongs to the Zola school.

Yenowine's News of Milwaukee reaches the COURIER changed in form to sixteen pages. The News is a society paper that has a flattering reputation throughout the country for its neatness, brightness and illustrated features. It has been pushed into a successful business by the enterprise and energy of a bright young fellow, Geo. H. Yenowine, who is constantly surprising old heads with a new thing or two.

The Sunday Sun of Sioux City, Iowa, has been consolidated with the Saturday Chronicle, which is published on the Nebraska side of the river. Will B. Jay, who is credited with the paternity of the topics department of the Journal, threw a breezy individuality into the Sun that attracted wide attention to the paper. Jay, who by the way has a brother of our own dearly beloved Al Fairbrother as a partner, says Sioux City has sprung enough, that the Nebraska town is growing rapidly and its one paper needs their undivided attention. The boys will probably make more clear profit by giving all their energy to the one paper.

Rand, McNally & Co., are reputed to be shrewd business men, but they seem to have had an off day. They have published a book with the title "Is Marriage a Failure?" It is the same sickly gushy stuff that has been fed willily to the American public during the past year. In fact the book is made up of letters from "Old Maid," "All Forlorn," "Giddy Girls," and their ilk, written to a newspaper, and—ye gods! an English paper at that. Good lord, how long, how long!

Prof. Gibesault's Piano Recital.

Prof. F. M. Gibesault, assisted by twenty of his pupils, will give a piano recital next Thursday evening at Funk's opera house. The admission will be 50 cents. Following is the program arranged.

- PART FIRST.
1. Commencement March, four hands and Organ Accompaniment. Miss Minnie Gaylord, Miss Ada Matthews and Mr. Frey.
 2. Trovatore. Mrs. M. and Mrs. Baird.
 3. Orphan's Dream. Richard Finney.
 4. Beloved Agala by O. Barri, Miss Wallace.
 5. Norma. Miss Marie Marshall.
 6. Fantasia, four hands. Will and Maude Tyler.
 7. Merry sleigh ride. Waltz. Flo. Putnam.
 8. A night in Venice, Vocal Duet. Miss George Swift and Miss Minnie Gaylord.
 9. Martha, with Variations, by S. Smith.
 10. When the snow begins to fall, waltz song, by White. Miss Helen Hoover.
 11. A. From flower to flower. Mr. J. Frey.
 12. Polonaise Militaire. Mr. J. Frey.
 13. Infammatu. In Rossini's Stabat Mater, chorus. The Class.
- PART SECOND.
1. Grand Valse brillante de Schullhoff, four hands. Mrs. Muir and Mrs. Baird.
 2. Cradle Polka. Mrs. Muir and Mrs. Baird.
 3. Bid me good bye and go. Vocal solo, by Tosti. Miss Clara and Miss Grace Funke.
 4. The flower song, Violin solo. Charley Hagen.
 5. La Martha. Florence Boggs.
 6. A. Berceuse, by Chopin. Miss Gaylord.
 7. Sonata, No. 12 Op. 28, by Miss Gaylord.
 8. Queen of the Night, Waltz song by Mrs. Frey.
 9. Eftu Dance, by Suda. Miss Ada Gregg.
 10. Listen to the Mocking Bird. Geo. Holmes.
 11. Home Sweet Home, with variations introducing waves in a storm at sea. Prof. F. M. Gibesault.

Call up telephone number 118 and order your ice of the Lincoln Ice Company. Office 1040 O street.

Everybody can afford to eat at the leading resort in the city now. The price of 21 tickets now at Odell's is only \$4—reduced from \$4.50.

Prompt delivery, courteous treatment and prices as low as the lowest are the inducements we offer patrons. Lincoln Ice Company. Telephone number 118, Office 1040 O street.

Lincoln Shoe Store has just received the celebrated Ludlow fine shoes for ladies in all the new styles. They combine solid comfort and economy. Remember the place 1228 O bet. 12th & 13th.

John Varcoe, book-keeper for the San Jose Cattle Co., was troubled with a severe cold and especially at night had bad coughing spells. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy completely cured him. Sold by A. L. Shader, Druggist.

SEEN AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

MATTERS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

A Review of the Past, a Word for the Present and Prospects for Future Amusements.

"HOW YOU CAN ANYHOW?"

A very light house greeted Miss Mattie Vickers at the Funke, Monday evening. It was not the kind of a house the little lady deserved, however, as she produced her old favorite, "Jacqueline," with as much earnestness as ever and succeeded in winning the approval of everyone present. Mr. Harry Rich as her support is good and as a comedian, eccentric dancer and all around man is just fitted for a place by the side of Miss Vickers. The company throughout is much better than the average and if Miss Vickers will put on a new play she can reasonably expect good houses on her return to Lincoln.

THAT NEW THEATER.

The new opera house to be built by the Modern Woodmen has been begun again, and some enterprising newspaper is likely to have it finished within a week. Prof. F. F. Boser and W. T. Sawyer are the boomers back of the enterprise. The plans are for a building 100 by 142 at O and Fifteenth with a seating capacity of 2100. The front elevation shows a stone front with marble entrance. It also indicates a four story structure with a cupola surmounted by a female figure with a shield bearing the words "Modern Woodmen of America." The scheme is for the Woodmen to buy the third and fourth stories of the building, the former for the office of the order and the latter for the lodge room of the local camp. This is a peculiar deal, but it is not uncommon in the east for secret societies to buy the upper stories of buildings. The plans call for a house costing \$80,000 to \$100,000, and the land is valued at \$50,000. An enthusiastic Woodman says the building will be so far advanced that the theater can be used during the state fair, but the projectors are patiently waiting for neighboring property owners to chip in the \$15,000 bonus they are asking for. It is said that Mr. John Fitzgerald has been interviewed and says he will abandon his opera house enterprise if the other is likely to be pushed through.

WHAT WILL HE DO?

Manager McReynolds of the Funke affects a stoical indifference to the new opera house ordinarily, but in a confidential mood he said: "If a new house opens they'll know that I've crossed them and I can give them this point or now, and they can put a pin in it as a sure thing. The attraction that books with the new house will be barred out of Fremont, Grand Island, Hastings, Leavenworth, Atchison, Kansas City, Wichita, Winfield, Arkansas City and half a dozen other Kansas towns."

"You don't mean to say that Crawford controls all the theaters in Kansas City?" objected the listener.

"Yes, he does, in a way. The four houses are in a pool, and by its terms an attraction playing in a house that is a rival to one of Crawford's where the lines are drawn is barred from the Kansas City theaters. Of course there is a quid pro quo. A company may show in an opposition house at Topeka and have the freedom of Crawford's circuit."

"How about Omaha?"

"Oh, Tom Boyd has the oldest and best house, and the lines are not drawn there."

BLASTED DREAMS.

It may not be generally known that our Bob recently had a scheme on hand to become a managerial king himself. Dave Taggart, then of Hastings, shared the brilliant idea with him, and the scheme was no less than that of controlling a chain of theaters along the C. B. & Q. from Burlington to Omaha. Having learned that the Grand of Burlington was in the market, Bob hied himself thither to gather it in. The house is comparatively new and was built at the expense of a stock company composed of rich men, each of whom was allotted a private box in which he expected to pose with his family or his friends for the admiration of the rest of the audience. Consequently the house was built regardless, and in its construction and furnishing it is a very fine. It is not large but it is a gem. As might have been expected, the stockholders soon tired of their pretty but expensive plaything, and it became an element of which they would like to rid themselves.

They are offering a big sacrifice to anyone who will relieve them. The building alone cost \$87,500. They offered the property to McReynolds for \$40,000. They will accept \$5,000 down and give fifteen years for the payment of the balance, which is to draw only 6 per cent. On the other hand they offered to lease it for 5 per cent on \$15,000, the lessee to pay the insurance, taxes and steam heating privilege, which would bring the rent up to about \$2500 a year. After studying the situation carefully the would-be non-unionist managers concluded there was not enough in it to pay for running the risks.

DAVENPORT.

Everybody was out Tuesday evening to see Fanny Davenport in "La Tosca," and guests from the Taggart-Williams wedding in evening dress added brilliancy to the audience. The play is one of those French affairs which the newspapers herald as very naughty, and straightway the American public, which loves to prove its liberty by doing forbidden things, flocks to the performance. As expurgated for American consumption the play is hardly more suggestive than many which pass unquestioned, and it is certainly no better, the amusement being lamentably weak. Miss Davenport is, of course, a finished artist and gave a fine display of her powers, but "Fedora" gives her better opportunities, besides possessing greater interest and intensity for the auditor. But people tire of the same thing, and the managers of a successful star must boom each new play as better than the preceding. And the novelty-loving public swallows it all.

"La Tosca" has been such a strain on Miss Davenport that she has canceled her engagements at Burlington, Davenport Cedar Rapids and Marshalltown, Iowa. Lincoln, Omaha

and Des Moines are the only places favored on the route between Denver and Minneapolis. She rested yesterday and today at Des Moines.

AT THE PEOPLE'S.

The Andrews Dramatic company have filled the week at the People's with a round of standard plays and have given excellent performances. This evening by special request "May Blossom" will be reproduced.

The Clair Patee company are booked for next week with a nightly change of program, beginning Monday with "Queen." The Omaha Republican says: "It is a most talented and well equipped organization, every character being richly costumed and stage well set with appropriate scenery. Edith Arnold, the lady star, displays unusual brilliancy and talent. She is handsome, graceful, easy; has a pleasing voice, and gives evidence of becoming a great actress. Willard Simms is a comedian of extra fine ability and his comedy work is of a high order."

THE COUNCIL.

The council has decided not to let the Musee open on Sunday, but it has interesting attractions for all next week. Among them will be Ajebe, the automatic chess and checker player; Messenger Sampson, the modern Hercules; Bronnillard's wax group showing the execution of Praxo, the great French criminal. It will be the last week of the Parisian wax workers. In the theater will be seen Queen Adams, the vocalist; Tyson & Vaughn's English specialty company; the Quilgays, dance artists; Smith & Fuller, musical sketch artists. On Friday every lady will be presented with four water colored book marks.

GREEN ROOM GOSPEL.

The lease on the People's theatre expires May 1st, and Manager Browne has notified the owner that he will not renew it.

Harry & Fay will have a new play next season entitled "Little Lord MacElroy." Evidently it is burlesque on Fauntleroy.

Mrs. Alice Shaw and her fellow lady suffrage are quite eclipsed by a male whistler of Washington, D. C. His name is John Yorks At Lee, and his work is wonderful. He whistles all the popular and operatic airs, interspersing the "theme" with the most difficult trilling, warbling and runs. He also improvises whistling obligatos to vocal duets and quartets.

Local and Personal.

S. J. Wright has gone to Portland.

Miss Emma Gilson has gone to Oakes, Dak.

Mrs. P. B. Booth left Tuesday for Wichita.

F. A. Stuff has returned to his Illinois home.

Rev. W. M. H. Smith has gone to Scranton, Pa.

Miss Louise Schaefer left Thursday for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hoffman are home from California.

John R. Clark is expected home from California Monday.

Mrs. Charles Newbrant is visiting her parents at Pina, Mo.

Mrs. A. J. Crosby has gone to Ogden to join her husband.

Mrs. W. Q. Bell and children are home from Monmouth, Ill.

Miss Clara and Ada Caldwell are home from a visit on the Pacific slope.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harpham are reveling in the presence of a son born on the 12th.

A German is one of the possibilities of the near future. Whose? Oh, that's telling.

Ed. H. Holmes of the state university is the new secretary of the state oratorical association.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Jones are visiting among old time friends at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Walt Seeley, secretary of the Senate has returned from Oklahoma, satisfied not to stay there.

Miss Naomi Weaver and Clark Pace visited the family of Senator Pickett at Ashland last Tuesday.

About forty couples enjoyed themselves Thursday evening at the Swedish social club party at Temple hall.

The Taggart-Williams wedding is said to have been the first performed in the First Presbyterian church.

Mr. H. J. Walsh leaves June 19th for a three months tour of Europe via the Imanian line steamer "Chicago."

Miss Minnie Latta has been spending the latter part of the week with Miss Minnie Hawk of Nebraska City.

Representative Brink was in the city Thursday to see a man. He says it's the other fellow who wants the office.

Mr. H. A. Babcock, ex auditor of state, has located in Lincoln as a broker of county, school and railroad bonds.

Mrs. R. V. Simons returned from the east Monday, and was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. P. G. Fash of Chicago.

Mr. E. A. Rogers of Webster & Rogers is confined to his room at Sixteenth and K streets with inflammatory rheumatism.

At a meeting held Wednesday evening the Pleasant Hour club made arrangements for its final party this season, which will be given Tuesday evening.

Many of the handsome gowns displayed at the Taggart-Williams wedding were made by Mrs. A. C. Masterson, a modiste whose work is a credit to the city.

Mr. O. R. Oakley, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Grace, left Thursday for Fullerton, Neb., and will spend about a month on the Oakley farm up there.

Miss Helen Aughey has returned from Bloomington, Ill., where she was secretary of the national convention of the Young Women's Christian Association.

Secretary Lewis, Auditor Benton, Attorney General and Mrs. Lewis and Commissioner Steen went to Noward Monday to attend the public reception to Senator Norval.

Capt. Phelps Paine has returned from his trip to Milwaukee to arrange for the Nebraska G. A. R. at the August encampment. He chartered a school house for a lodging place.

Editor Kluetech of the Free Press left for Chicago last Tuesday with his brother Peter, who had been his guest for six weeks. They went to visit a third brother, Charles Kluetech.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT.

The Fox Hunt and Easter Carnival—Don't Miss It To-night.

The entertainment given at Temple Hall last evening by the Pipe Organ society of the St. Paul M. E. church was an elaborate affair and the COURIER regrets its inability, on account of limited time, to describe each of the features in detail. The program included a decidedly attractive novelty in the shape of a fox hunt, a well executed Easter drill, a stately copy of Piloy's picture, beautiful tableaux, etc., all carried out with such excellence as to elicit the hearty plaudits of the large audience present. Scattered about the room were booths and stands with an array of good things to tempt the visitor. The entertainment will be repeated this evening, and the people of Lincoln should not miss the treat.

Following is the array of attractions and the names of those participating:

The Fox Hunt—Fox, Guy Hurlbut; whippers in, Charles Abbott and Arthur Raymond; hounds, Emma Oatall, Florence Putnam, Stella Elliot, Fannie Rector, Lu Peebles, Amy Leach, Bertie Posten, Jessie Leland, Jessie Falkenberg, Edna Harpham, Ethel Wickersham, Pearl Wyoff, Blanch Hargreaves, Daisy Hargreaves, Lillie Twaddle; hunters, Albert Fawell, Chas. Spencer, Frank Spencer, Burk Hall, Robert Noonan, Paul Wickersham, Roscoe Manchester, Dot Gaylord, Louis Peebles, Frank Hurst, Herman Hurst, Rob Raymond, Willie Hewick, Scott Garoute, Normal Wyoff.

The Wives and the Foolish Virgins—Expectation, Lona Giles; Triumph, Belle Oakley; Love, Kittie Cowdrey; Frustration, Alice Cowdrey; Roadside, Olive Latta; Pleading, Ines Dorris; Despair, Martha Funke; Remorse, Allen Oakley; Scorn, Lillie Hathaway; Anguish, Mamie Smith. A tableau representing Piloy's picture in which the ladies were beautifully costumed and posed.

Easter Drill—Will Clark, Pearl Camp, Chas. Wackerhagen, Lona Canfield, Walter Blake, Dell Armstrong, Fred Hallet, May Melick, Will Eyrone, Nellie Hyde, George Woods, Minnie Melick, Charlie Elliot, Minnie Galsford, Tom Jones, Hattie Becker.

The Artist's Dream—The Artist, Oscar Funke; Skating, Mamie Smith; Coquette, Allen Oakley; Bride, Mrs. Chas. Keefer; Widow, Belle Oakley; Statuary, Olive Latta, Lona Giles, Martha Funke.

Peck's Bad Boy—Ella Morris.

His girl—Lillian Dobbs.

Pandora—Mrs. Frank Gregg.

"Pegged Out"—Ella Morris.

Psyche—Mrs. J. H. Holman.

"Jacob Strauss"—Recitation by Lillian Dobbs.

"Happy Dreams"—Lillian Dobbs and Ella Morris.

The booths and their presiding geniuses—The flower garden, Miss Grace Ashton; Ice Cream, Mrs. E. B. Green and Mrs. W. A. Green; Easter Booth, Mrs. Chas. Keefer; Pop Corn Booth, Mrs. F. A. Falkenberg; Lemonade Stand, Mrs. Jno. Gettler; Homemade Candy, Mrs. Casbeer and Mrs. Williams; Coffee Stand, Mrs. Chas. Kelth.

The fox hunt was conducted by Lieut. Townley and the Easter drill by Mr. George Tinker. The tableaux were arranged by Mrs. J. H. Holman and conducted by Mrs. Morris. Mrs. Charles Keefer and Mrs. A. R. Talbot were the committee on music. Mrs. Alva Kennard, Mrs. John Fawell and Mrs. A. F. Fair were the general committee of arrangements.

Deputy County Clerk W. E. Churchill's father died at Gloversville, N. Y., a few days ago. On account of the absence of the county clerk, Mr. Churchill could not leave his post to go east.

Among the toasts at the reception and banquet to Senator Norval at Noward were the following: "The State of Nebraska"—Hon. G. L. Laws. "Our Capital with a 'tol'"—Hon. T. H. Benton. "Our Capital with a 'tal'"—Capt. J. E. Hill.

Mrs. A. S. Raymond is doubtless one of the happiest ladies in Lincoln, her husband having just surprised her with a set of 133 pieces of Dresden China as a birthday gift. Mr. Raymond imported the set direct, paying the government duty at the Lincoln port of entry.

Senator Cornell left Wednesday morning for a trip to Chicago and may go farther east. The senator from Cherry needs time for his maiden meditations before again settling down to business. It is predicted that he will be a frequent visitor to Lincoln in the future.

The wedding invitations and reception cards issued for the Taggart-Williams nuptials were from the COURIER office. They were copperplate engraved, the best to be had. Engraved stationery of this kind is as good as royalty itself uses, and it is within the reach of people of modest means.

E. K. Criley of the Windsor accompanied Col. Parsons to Beatrice Tuesday to attend the informal opening of the new Paddock hotel. The formal opening will occur in about two weeks, and Senator Paddock will be present. The Paddock is a fine building handsomely furnished, and its landlord has abundant reason for being proud of it.

Dr. Duryea of Omaha and his lecture, "Some Remarkable Incidents in History," drew a crowded house at the First Congregational church Thursday evening, and the Woman's Christian Association realized a substantial benefit. The lecturer did not arrive until nine o'clock, and the waiting audience were agreeably entertained with the music of Mrs. P. V. M. Raymond and Miss Latta.

Take that prescription to Wilson & Green's pharmacy 139 south Tenth street, where it will be accurately compounded and prices will be reasonable.

Messrs J. H. Mauritt & Co. are preparing to open a laundry, turning goods store at 131 south 11th street. Mr. Mauritt is now in New York purchasing goods and the opening will be about May first.

Morton & Leighty's new ice cream parlor, 1133 N street opens next Monday.

T. W. Burr, merchant, Delmas, Tex., has used, sold and heard what people have said of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "It cannot be equalled." It cures sprains, soreness of the muscles, aches and pains. Sold by A. L. Shader, Druggist.