

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

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THINGS DULY OBSERVED.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What is Heard, Seen, Learned and Pertinently Suggested to the Multitude.

While in the city the other day Congressman Dorsey told a characteristic story of the late Judge Weaver. It occurred at a spread given by Senator Manderson for a few men friends. The Omaha senator has improved his opportunities to sample the good things of life and has come to consider himself a bit of a connoisseur of wines, terrapin and such dainties. Among his store of dainties was some juice of grape grown in 1844, and in praising the prospective treat one of the gentlemen told Judge Weaver of the age of the wine, and added the information that it was worth six or eight dollars a bottle. At the table the judge, who was a man of simple tastes, took one sip from his glass, paused, held it to the light and eyed it critically. Turning to Senator Manderson he asked: "Is it true, something?" "Yes," was the response, "it is of the vintage of '44." "And it's worth six or seven dollars a bottle?" "Yes, at least that." "Well," said the judge decisively, "it's too rich for my blood. Give me beer!"

The social sessions of the Elks brings out many a good story. At Chicago a few nights ago Luke Schoolcraft, the minstrel, told one that is worth repeating for the benefit of the boys. It was of a jolly old Irishman who was addicted to a very free use of the bottle, much to the disgust of his faithful wife. She knew that he was "going it" at too fast a pace and she appealed to her priest to pull him up. In view of the circumstances this priest thought he was justified in employing one or two fairy tales, so when he met Pat on the street he called him aside and said: "Pat, you're drinking too hard. Now, you know that you can depend upon what I say, and I have no hesitancy in telling you that if you keep on as you are doing you will change into a rat." This awful prediction annoyed Pat greatly, and when he went home he told his wife about it. Of course she worked it up and told him the priest was undoubtedly right. Pat was deep in thought for some time. He did hate very much to give up his toddy, but the rat idea was too much for him. Finally he said: "Luk here, Bridget, av ye see the whuskers an' tall comin' an me, all I ask av ye is jist to keep yer eye on the cat."

The latest flat of Madam Fashion, who supposedly sits enthroned in the east, banishes the bustle. One need only to have been at the german Monday evening to be convinced that Lincoln is up with the times. If any social fads wander westward with approved credentials the belles of the capital city may be counted on to give them a proper reception and encouragement.

One of the necessities of a great daily newspaper office is an able-bodied ingenuity, whose duty it is to devise ways and means of filling Sunday columns with matter to attract the public eye. The Omaha Herald's ingenuity has both ideas and energy in putting them to the test. Last Sunday's issue produced a remarkable effort, and several hundred Nebraska women awoke that day to find their faces, figures and manners in cold type. The Herald's correspondents throughout the State had been instructed to take their pens in hand and write out a list of the leading ladies in their respective social circles, together with a list of the charms of the fair ones. The result was three pages of names and adjectives, and the Nebraska market for belles and beauties and queens seems to be well stocked. The Lincoln ladies singled out for this distinction were Misses Minnie and Olive Latta, Clara and Martha Funke, Aileen and Belle Oakley, Grace Swelling, Chic Brown, Maudie Burns, Lona Giles, Nana Lillibridge, Lilly Hathaway, Miss Agay, Miss Le-mist, Miss Ziemer, Mesdames A. G. Besson, L. C. Burr, H. P. Foster, J. A. Buckstaff, Frank L. Sheldon, Lieut. Townley, Col. Burr, Mrs. Rheelander, Mrs. Busey, also Miss Mame Smith, of Crawfordville, Ind., and Miss Hamlin of New York.

As hinted by the COURIER of last week Mr. C. E. Montgomery has let the public into the secret of his project for a hotel at the corner of N and Twelfth streets, adjoining Odell's. Instead of Mr. J. J. Inhoff, Mr. E. H. Sausbury of Chicago is associated with him. They propose to erect a five story hotel, and the plans already drawn, and that may do a patriotic building of modern construction. According to the Journal these gentlemen propose to begin immediately "on a building costing with the ground \$200,000," providing the people of Lincoln step promptly and subscribe to \$125,000 worth of the stock.

I hope the Journal is mistaken. A building costing with the ground \$200,000 is rather an uncertain quantity. In this case the ground in question contains, I am told, seven business lots belonging to Mr. Montgomery. If that gentleman's ideas are as big as some other people's his lots are valued at \$75,000 to \$100,000 at least, and I submit that that does not leave enough money for the kind of a hotel that Lincoln wants. It would also be inferred that the enterprise is a scheme of Mr. Montgomery to unload some high-priced dirt upon his neighbors, and that may do a patriotic gentleman a grave injustice. Give us \$500,000 building, and if not that wait a while. According to the proverb of the Arabs everything comes to him who waits. We are told that \$50,000 have been subscribed, leaving only \$150,000 to be raised. If public spirited citizens will chip in that trifling sum and quickly we are assured that the enterprise will "go" at once, and an effort will be made to have the building ready for the new year.

But when the COURIER last week gave the public its first inkling of the project to put a big hotel more than it could divulge at the time. Preparations have progressed since

then and the company has been organized. The ground 150x143 has been secured, \$230,000 of stock have been taken, \$130,000 of bonds have been floated in Philadelphia and an architect is at work on the plans. The chief party back of the enterprise is the Missouri, Kansas and Texas trust company. The hotel will be five stories and fire proof. Gen. McBride, shake! In the language of Al. Fairbrother, wait for the hotel.

One of the newest organizations of the city is the Gentlemen's Trotting Club, which will begin its career with a meeting to be held on June 19 and 20. On the first day there will be a 3:50 minute and a 2:25 trot, each for a purse of \$300 and a half mile running race for \$100. The second day's program includes a free-for-all trotting race for \$100, a trotting race for three and four year olds for \$100 and a one mile running race for \$100. In the latter \$25 will be given to the first horse making the quarter mile, \$25 for the half, \$25 for the three-quarter and \$25 for the first horse to the mile post. The entries will close June 15th and the managers hope to have a fine field of horses.

My friend the business manager has asked me to tell the readers of the COURIER all about a treat he has in store for them. About a week ago he was offered the right to publish a copyrighted story, "Taken by Siege," and the first thing he did was to try it on the Observer. The latter began it one evening, and it never let up its grip on his interest until it was finished, but he survives.

Levity aside, I want to assure the readers of the COURIER that they may expect a novel of exceptional strength and interest. While ostensibly a work of fiction it bears internal evidence of being founded on real life. The story tells of the struggles of a country boy to get a foothold in New York journalism, and relates how he arose to the position of managing editor of The Dawn. The story tells how the young man, alone and a stranger in a great city, went to the opera and fell in love with the prima donna; how he met her in his reportorial capacity, made an impression and was invited to call; how the acquaintance progressed and how the great singer capitulated after a five years siege. The Dawn is the New York Herald. The prima donna is supposed to have been Clara Louise Kellogg. Her lover, the writer of the story, is a well known New York editor, but his identity is concealed.

The story embodies a dramatic picture of New York life, many of its incidents being drawn from the note book of a reporter. It is not exaggerated for sensational effect, and though some of the incidents are thrown into the story with little connection it heightens the realism of the thing. Instead of placing this story before its readers in two column dribs and drabs of the average weekly, the COURIER will issue a supplement and probably finish the story in about three installments. It will make about twelve pages all told.

The old settlers will picnic at Cushman Park June 19.

Miss Gruninger will entertain a small company this evening.

The York club will have an outing and dance at Cushman park Tuesday evening.

The university boys purpose having a merry evening of it at Temple hall this evening.

Miss Anna Hawkins will give a german for her dancing class at Temple Hall next Thursday evening.

Members of the Pleasure Hour are beginning to inquire about the picnic with which the season was to be closed.

Several Lincoln Elks will go to Omaha Monday to attend an Elk benefit entertainment and incidentally have a large time.

The cutest lady at the druggists' ball Wednesday evening, according to an authority in such matters, was Miss Gertrude Marquette, who wore a La Tosca gown.

Miss Gossp has it that one couple at Miss Funke's german are engaged but have not yet given it out. The same reliable authority has it that another couple would like to be in that same blissful condition, but this is sub rosa, you understand.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Society of St. Paul M. E. church will have charge of the regular services Sunday evening. Subject, Bulgaria. They will be assisted by the Hatch Family.

The old settlers' association has elected the following officers: President, L. W. Billingsley; treasurer, John W. Frey; secretary, J. P. Hebard; executive committee, Levi Snell, M. G. Bohanan and J. V. Wolf.

"Taken by Siege" will begin in the COURIER of June 1st and continue through several issues. It is a love story of powerful interest, written by a New York journalist from his own experiences. The heroine is supposed to be Clara Louise Kellogg.

Handsome embossed cards with emblems, of K. of P., G. A. R., S. of V., Masonic in all degrees, O. of R. C., B. of L. F., B. of L. E., B. of R. R. B., P. B. O. E., I. O. O. F., A. O. U. W., U. R. K. of P., T. P. A. at the COURIER office, in new Burr block.

For two days past the ladies, whose adorns of things sentimental, have been in a flutter over a beautiful diamond ring displayed by one of the best known Belles of Lincoln. One of the coming bankers of the capital city, Max-well, on second thought, we'll not give up the secret—has been unusually amiable of late and is supposed to know all about the little circle in question.

New summer dress goods at H. R. Nisley & Co.

Mr. Horn has secured the refreshment privilege at Cushman's park, and the public will be intelligently served by an experienced caterer.

Families desiring pure ice cream or ices to Sunday dinner or any other time can be served with a superior quality at Morton & Leighty's.

Remember you get nothing but the pure article when you order your ice from the Lincoln Ice Company. Telephone number 118. Office 1040 O street.

SEEN AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

MATTERS MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

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

AT FUNKE'S.

The theatrical scene is drawing to a close, and many companies are shaping their course toward the Rialto in New York. Few attractions are booked for the remainder of the season, but among them are Rhea, the Bostonian and Thatcher, Primrose & West's minstrels. The house will not close during the summer season, but the attractions are likely to be mostly of the popular price order. Bookings are now being made for next season, which will have a better class of entertainments if possible than the past. Truth is that Lincoln gets about everything that comes this far west, and the margin for improvement is narrow.

LINCOLN'S POPULAR RESORT.

The past week has been the banner week in the history of the Eden Musee. Crowds have attended each performance of the Georgia minstrels. Callahan, the ventriloquist, is one of the cleverest.

Commencing Monday, May 20, there will be an entire change of bill. In the Curio Hall the chief attraction will be Mazie, the Hindoo Princess. Any lady so desirous may have her fortune told by this wonderful woman without charge. Charles Green, the musical marvail, will give exhibitions of his skill as a musician by playing on over thirty different instruments. Blind Boone, the musical prodigy, needs no introduction to a Lincoln audience. Lloyd's Automatic City, an ingenious device composed of over 400 moving figures, will be exhibited.

In the Bijou theaterium the following talent appears: Kelly & Holmes, sketch artists; Miss Gertrude Thornton, baritone vocalist; the LaFage children, America's premier juvenile artists; Harper Brothers and others. The performance will conclude with the laughable afterpiece, "The Veteran's Return." Friday will be ladies' souvener day and Saturday the school children's treat, when 10 cents takes them all through the place, from top to bottom.

LINCOLN THEATRIANS.

The capital city is entitled to wear an extra plume of pride as a center of the dramatic art, for two of her distinguished citizens are daily drawing crowds to witness their intellectual feats. The said d. c. are now members of the Georgia minstrels, which have been playing all the week at the Eden musee. They left Lincoln as members of the Halliday minstrel company, but when the troupe met with financial wreck the members organized a concert and now please every man-in-the-pot grocer and are now doing the museum circuits. While in Lincoln Bro'r Marshall got his living out of Oak creek and supplied the Lincoln market with catfish at nine cents a pound. John Bailey ornamented a local tonsorial parlor in the olden time and would be pleased to have his old customers patronize him in his new business.

THE MUSIC FESTIVAL.

The efforts of Mrs. P. V. M. Raymond and her assistants in organizing the musical festival were crowned with success both artistically and financially. The two concerts as well as "Elijah" drew large and appreciative audiences, and the music was rendered with satisfactory effect.

The chorus in the oratorio was made up as follows: Soprano, Mesdames, T. W. Crissey, J. A. Kilroy, A. Dobson, D. W. Camp, A. J. Greenlee, W. E. Churchill, H. Gardner, J. M. Camp, J. G. Sayer, J. H. Beebe, J. J. Lichty, O. Maggard, A. Cooper, C. M. Herwick, Misses, Ethel Howe, Nellie Sholes, Maudie Coleman, Emma Jones, Ethel Marsland, May Pershing, Emma North, Mabel Merrill, Florence Baker and Helen Gregory; altos, Mesdames, C. T. Wilkinson, E. S. King, A. R. King, W. Q. Bell, A. D. Guile, M. T. Harmer, Misses Carol Churchill, Bessie Thompson, Fannie Roseman, Grace Parshing; tenors, Messrs, H. J. W. Seannark, J. North, M. Scott, T. W. Crissey, A. G. Greenlee, T. Marsland, E. S. King, M. Corcoran, W. G. Cronwell and J. Self; basses, Messrs, J. B. Barnaby, J. Self, E. H. Chapin, H. T. Folsom, F. E. Sholes, E. P. Churchill, E. A. Barnes, C. E. Hopper and M. T. Harmer.

The chorus was accompanied by Mrs. P. V. M. Raymond on the pipe organ, Miss Edith Doolittle on the piano, and Mr. August Hagenson's orchestra.

Fanny Davenport's season ends Monday in the east.

Lotta is laid up in New York from the effects of a fall.

Fanny Davenport will be married soon to Melbourne McDowell.

Hanon's "Fantasia" company closes its season to-day away down in Maine.

Billy Birch is to be one of the end men next season in Cal Wagner's minstrel company.

Digby Bell and Laura Joyce Bell contemplate starting next season in a new comedy.

James O'Neill is to be a farmer for the next four months at his summer home in New London.

"Gomez de Vegas," a romantic play in which the late E. L. Davenport was successful many years ago, has been presented to Louis James by Fanny Davenport.

Alice Shaw, the famous "whistling prima donna," will in all probability be managed next season by H. B. Thearle, the Chicago manager. She sails this week for Europe.

Rhea's new play, written by Roland Haven, an American, is entitled "Josephine," a story of the first empire. Mlle. Rhea is playing the role of Napoleon's first wife. Every member of her company will be American except herself.

Dixey has decided to continue playing "Adonis" next season. At present the comedian is collaborating with William Gill, the author of "Adonis," whose latest effort, "Jed Prouty," has just been staged as a new play. Dixey has severed his partnership with Rice, but will continue under his management, receiving a percentage of the receipts as salary.

Last season, when Booth and Barrett were playing in San Francisco, Mrs. O'Brien, the widow of the bonanza king, attend a performance, after which she was introduced to the tragedians. In the course of conversation Mrs. O'Brien said to Mr. Barrett: "If Mr. Booth and yourself will dedicate it, I will erect the handsome theatre on the Pacific coast." Booth and Barrett agreed to do it, and a few nights ago the new and magnificent California theatre was opened with the distinguished actors as the attraction.

Since the last appearance in this country of Miss Victoria Vokes, the charming little English comedienne has been the recipient of many flattering offers to head a company of her own for a starting tour of America; but for six years she has been content with her lot as the idol of the best class of theatre-goers of London, and has steadfastly declined all propositions for an American engagement. But it is now definitely announced that she will make a professional visit to our hospitable shores, and will be managed by H. B. Thearle, the successful young Chicago manager, who will organize one of the strongest comedy organizations possible for her support. Miss Vokes is well remembered as the youngest, prettiest and most versatile of the famous Vokes Family, which was seen in this country some years ago. In Mr. Thearle's hands she will receive the advantage of a most liberal management.

FASHION'S FOLLIES.

An eastern firm advertises to send two dozen miniature photographs for 25 cents to any young lady who will mail them an ordinary photograph. Scores of western young ladies have been attracted by this offer and sent photos and their quarters, receiving in due season the miniature pictures as promised. The scheme is a trap to catch the unwary. For some months past there has been great rivalry among the cigarette manufacturers in procuring photographs of pretty girls to reproduce for advertising purposes. At last one of the concerns hit upon this miniature picture scheme and it has been worked with the most satisfactory results. The advertisement is nothing more or less than a blind to get photographs for cigarette advertising. The miniature photos are made and returned, but the original picture, if it is that of a pretty girl, is reproduced by the thousands, and enclosed in the packages of cigarettes. It adds a local and attractive piquancy to cigarettes when you happen to find a picture with them of some pretty girl you know. Lincoln girls who have been caught in this trap need not be surprised to find hundreds of their pictures floating around among the local dudes at no distant day.

As sudden and anticipated as was the advent of the Hading veil, so rapid is its disappearance. For awhile every woman of sufficient means to buy a pocket-handkerchief indulged herself in one of these ornaments, and wore it with a persistence and courage that could not but command respect. Now they have vanished as their originator has, from off the face of this continent. They have become vulgar, said one leader of fashion, and laying hers aside she set the example for all New York. In the place of the former great spread of lace appears a narrow veil, heavily dotted or entirely plain, reaching just below the nose and tied neatly at the back, and the one who dons the ruffled mask is a curiosity in the east.

Girls who want to attract attention may now wear bracelets of leather an inch and a half broad, with a small watch fitted into one side of them and some dangling ornament hanging from a ring in the stem.

The coming bonnet is a subject of feminine interest, but the staying one appeals very much more to mankind. If there is anything under Heaven that a man loathes worse than getting up early in the morning, or going to bed early at night, it is to be walking with a woman who is never quite certain as to whether her bonnet intends to remain on her head or to take wings unto itself and settle in an ash barrel. The chances are she objects to pins in the first place, and the other chances are that if she approves of bonnet pins she doesn't know how to place them. You cannot wear your hair low and pin your bonnet to it without the bonnet rising in rocking-horse fashion and giving you a distracted appearance, and you need not rely on strings to keep your bonnet on your head. If you wear your hair low you have got to have a small pad of false hair, which you lay right on top of your head, fasten down securely, and when your bonnet is put on stick your pin through it; and then, and then only, are you safe, and then, and then only, is the man of your heart certain that your bonnet is the prettiest he has ever seen, because, as he emphatically puts it, "it stays on."

Among the Musicians.

Mrs. A. W. Jensen went to Omaha Monday and was a guest at a reception given by her friend, Mrs. Metcalf.

Curtis & Thiers, the Eleventh street music dealers, have organized a band to bear their name and spread their fame abroad.

Mr. Nat Brigham, the Omaha singer, was in town Wednesday, having engaged to take part in the opening of Cushman's park.

During the rehearsal of "Elijah" Thursday afternoon the members of the chorus presented Mrs. P. V. M. Raymond a fine etching.

Mrs. C. E. Wilkinson of Broken Bow, a member of the musical festival chorus, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Emery Johnson, of Twenty-seventh street, while in the city.

At the Monday evening social of the young people of St. Paul's, the program consisted of a vocal number by Miss Jennie Marine, a piano solo by Miss Lee of Wesleyan university, a recitation by Miss Almira Parker, of that institution, and a trombone solo by Mr. Saunderson.

We are selling a good solid shoe for ladies and gentlemen for \$2.00. Ask to see them at Webster & Rogers', 1048 O street.

Telephone at the COURIER office is 255.

Brushes, combs, hand glasses, eye glasses, specs, etc., at Chapman's drug store, 1125 O street.

SIGHTS ALONG THE RHINE.

A LINCOLNITE VISITS WIESBADEN.

Mr. C. D. Hyatt Describes the City and Tells of Its Sights and Legends.

To the tourist ascending or descending the river Rhine it is well worth turning aside a day or more, to visit the charming city of Wiesbaden, a few miles from the river bank. The landing will most likely be made at Mayence, from whence the river may be crossed by a bridge, from the opposite end of which frequent trains make the trip in about fifteen minutes, through a picturesque country.

Wiesbaden doubtless owes its location and importance to several springs of mineral water of a temperature not quite hot, and yet more than warm. Its flavor is not unpleasant, being somewhat like a broth of fowl, and for bathing, if tempered sufficiently, it is luxurious.

The city is a model of neatness and order. A beautiful forest park, extending along one side of the principal street, allures the mid-summer visitor to its cool, dark, fragrant depths, from which, if he wanders on, he will presently emerge at the Kurhall, the principal amusement place. Here are a large theatre and gardens where refreshments are served, a pond of water and boats for rowing, music and almost every accessory of ease and luxury.

But the visitor should not allow the attractions of the city to divert him from a view of its surroundings, which may be obtained by means of a carriage excursion, inexpensive and more enjoyable if made in company with other tourists. Among the objects of interest in the vicinity is a chapel of the Greek church, a type of architecture not often met with outside of Russia. It may be seen from the city, far up among the hills, in relief against the dark green foliage, its gilded domes glistening like jewels in an emerald setting. As we set out through the suburban streets the route is zig-zag and the progress slow in gaining the steep ascent. We pass embowered cottages and luxurious villas along the vine-clad hills, and soon enter and wind through a bit of forest; whether artificial or natural it is hard to determine, but the trees are suspiciously uniform in size and species, resembling the American beech. Their spreading tops completely shade the ground, which is not grass-grown but covered with damp lewy mold. There is the dim solitude and woody odors, the gray lichens on the trees, and you would not be surprised to see squirrels scurrying up their trunks.

Leaving the wood, a rocky eminence is soon reached, where there is a pavilion and accommodations for picnics and excursions. From this point we look down upon the city and beyond, over an expanse of landscape rarely equaled in beauty. A little farther on a turn in the road reveals our objective point, the site of the chapel. It is a graceful structure of granite and marble, in the peculiar Russian ecclesiastical style, tall but not large in area, built fifty years ago, its appearance is fresh and new, which, we are told, is owing to the purity of air in this altitude. Woven in the history of this building, there is the thread of romance so common to this Rhine country. It is a memorial chapel and its history as told us in its brief and as follows:

A nobleman, a resident of Wiesbaden, while traveling in the Caar's dominions, met and wooed a Russian lady of high rank and rare beauty of person and character. They were married and lived happily in the Duke's palace at Wiesbaden, but the gentle Duchess, the idol of her husband and beloved by all who knew her, sickened and died at the early age of nineteen. She was entombed in a church which was soon after destroyed by a fire that raged in the city, but the coffin of the Duchess was rescued by some heroic firemen, whom this Duke rewarded liberally. He then chose this secluded spot and reared the handsome chapel of her faith as her memorial and the mausoleum of her remains which now repose in the crypt beneath.

On entering, the visitor is expected to bestow a gratuity to the lady attendant. The interior is lofty, and chastely finished in polished marble, the floor softly carpeted and the light subdued. Solemnity seems to pervade the place, and the few spectators move about silently or speak in undertones. Sacred fire burns in a censer suspended from the ceiling. There is no elaborate altar, as in the Roman churches, but holy pictures instead, and images of saints, embroidered in silk and gold. On the left side, upon a dais, is a recumbent effigy of the shrouded form of the lovely Duchess, in pure white marble, "appearing somewhat ghostly in the dim, mellow light shed by the single stained glass window on the opposite side. Do not leave the chapel without looking through this window down toward the city. The color of the glass is golden yellow, and as everything seen through it takes on the same bright hue the effect is novel and striking.

The ride back to the city being along a descending grade, is more rapid and exhilarating and the scenery picturesque at every turn.

On leaving Wiesbaden to return to the Rhine, passengers usually prefer the stage route, although both vehicle and horses are dilapidated, but as a compensation the distance is short and the road shaded by rows of horse chestnuts on either side its entire length to the ancient town of Biebrich, where the tourist may re-embark upon the swift Rhine steamer.

C. D. HYATT.

The choicest brand of cigars, the finest fruit and confectionery and the various flavors of pure ice cream may be found at Morton & Leighty's new store, 1120 N street.

Call and look through the shoe department, at H. R. Nisley & Co.

Morton & Leighty at their handsome new ice cream parlors will serve none but strictly pure ice cream. A line of fine confectionery will also be found fresh and at right prices.

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

Watch for it—"Taken by Siege." S. B. Brierly of Madrid is in the city. Miss Stella Rice is visiting at Oange, Iowa. John B. Wright left Wednesday for Chicago.

Frank Gruninger of Omaha will be Sunday visitor. Mrs. N. E. Brock has returned from Davenport, Iowa.

Congressman Dorsey was in the city last Wednesday. W. H. Gadd and bridle have returned from their bridal tour.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hall started Thursday on an eastern trip. Mrs. Belle M. Moyer and son are visiting in Johnson county.

Mrs. A. L. Robinson and daughter have gone to New York. Mrs. Harris and daughter Sara left Wednesday for Chicago.

Hon. L. W. Billingsley will be Decoration Day orator at Beatrice. Hon. R. E. Moore and family are off for a summer's outing in Europe.

The ladies should wait for "Taken by Siege," a realistic love story. Emblem cards of every description at the counting room of THE COURIER.

Miss Lemist has gone to Boston for a visit among old time friends and scenes. J. Baughman and family are going to the mountains to camp out this summer.

Mrs. W. L. Brown of Des Moines is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Aiken. Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Ralston attended the meeting of Congregationists at Beatrice.

Deputy Attorney General John M. Stewart and H. F. Rose have joined forces in a law firm. Deputy Carter, of the land commissioner's office, spent the fore part of the week at Grand Island.

Miss Myrtle Lathrop of Plattsmouth is the guest of Mrs. C. M. Hands, and will remain for the summer. Agent Chase of the Ironduquet wine company was about the most popular man at the druggists' convention.

George E. Bowman of the state auditor's office has returned from Springfield, Ill., his mother being convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. West had as guests this week Mr. and Mrs. Lombard, Jr., who stopped off while enroute to California.

Rev. H. T. Davis returned Tuesday from Harvard. Mrs. Davis remaining with their invalid daughter, who is convalescing. Miss Nancy Puyser, a young lady well known in this city, left Thursday for Omaha, which city she will make her future home.

Mrs. Dr. Patten, of Omaha, has been a guest this week at the home of Judge Amasa Cobb. Also Wm. P. Lyon of Madison, Wis. Rev. Dr. A. Marine, formerly pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, suffered a severe stroke of paralysis last Tuesday, affecting his whole person.

Hon. A. G. Wolfenbarger of this city has been engaged to stump South Dakota in the interest of a prohibition clause in the constitution. Mrs. P. A. Gatchell is entertaining her mother, Mrs. R. Ostrander of Black River Falls, Wis., who will remain the summer through.

Mrs. John Barber, nee Hattie Burkes of this city, now of Omaha, arrived in the city Thursday on a two weeks' visit at home with her parents. Mr. A. E. Touzalin was seen last week on his Colorado ranch by Messrs. John R. Clark and J. D. Macfarland, who report him gaining in strength.

Miss Hamlin, who as the guest of Lieut. and Mrs. Townley made many warm friends during her Lincoln visit, has returned to her New York home.

Miss Mame Smith, who had been the guest of Mrs. E. A. Polk of L street for several months, left last Wednesday for her home at Crawfordville, Ind.

S. F. Flaherty, private secretary to Gov. Nance, will return to Lincoln from Florida, it is said, and will go into the real estate business with J. D. Calhoun.

J. Milton Glover and Frank M. Pfitinger left Thursday for Washington, D. C., where they have established an eastern depot for the sale of Pratt's Hair Invigorator.

Deputy County Clerk Churchill returned Monday from New York State, whither he was called by the death of his father. Mrs. Churchill joined him in Chicago on his return trip.

Mrs. E. N. Buckingham, an aunt of Rev. Lewis Gregory, left on Wednesday for Canton, O., where she will join a party of friends who will make a tour of the continent this summer.

J. M. Crombie, representing Wright Chemical Co., of Detroit, was a visitor this week in Lincoln, showing the pharmaceutical visitor the advantages of placing orders with his well known house.

Miss Mary Latimer, in answer to a telegram announcing the illness of her mother at Abingdon, left Wednesday for her bedside. Miss Latimer will return in about three weeks to resume her usual avocations.

Mrs. E. J. Risser of Des Moines, is visiting at the home of Mr. Garoutte while Mr. Risser visits Colorado. The lady will take part in an entertainment, "The Queen of Fame," to be given soon at the opera house.

Mr. T. R. Sylvanus returned Monday from Clinton, Iowa, and comes back much richer than he went. He now has an heir to the profits he is making from alley paving contracts. Mrs. Sylvanus went down into the valley of the shadow of death, but is now gaining health and strength so rapidly that she expects to return to Lincoln soon.

Brown's refreshments at Cushman park. Perkins Bros. have the finest French shoes for infants.

The clothing and furnishing houses have entered into a compact to close every night but Saturday at eight o'clock. A decided novelty is on exhibition at Hardy & Pletcher's in the form of a Japanese table with a drawer that opens from any of the four sides.