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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.



VERY actor may not have worn tights, but most have, and the trade in them has had an immense impetus in this country since what may be known as "tight drama" came into almost universal popularity. It was not so very long ago that men would not take their wives to see theatrical representations in which anything more of a woman could be seen than the leg up to the knee. But these prejudices have all of them been swept away. As in England, the best of parents take their children by millions to witness the Christmas pantomimes, which are simply elaborated burlesques, in which there are hundreds of women in tights as compared to the number we usually see, so here the notion that there is anything particularly indecent in a woman's wearing a burlesque costume has disappeared.

It is an open secret that society people are taking to tights. Scores of young ladies wear them. They are now classed as an ordinary article of underwear, and are rapidly superseding stockings, slippers and other superfluous undergarments on account of comfort, healthfulness, economy and style. They are specially adapted for evening costumes and for the clinging drapery that is so much in vogue among dressy people. Ten years ago tights, except of the coarsest kind, were not made in this country at all. They had to be all imported, and were a good deal more expensive than now. Not that good tights will ever be cheap. They have to be made so carefully and with such regard to proportions, that anything like a mistake in the weaving of them is attended with a good deal of loss.

The tight as an article of theatrical lingerie is the tight of which the public is mostly concerned. Now and then one hears of an actress refusing to wear tights any more, but that is a result, not of any particular regard for decency, but out of regard for health. The theatrical people wear tights not as ordinary and comfortable apparel, but as an extremely torturous necessity. As worn by professional people it ultimately means physical collapse because of the means employed to keep them properly drawn and wrinkleless. There have been all sorts of devices employed to effect this, but after all it comes down to the one of wearing an exceedingly tight belt, drawn so tight that no tight lacing could compare to it.

Three kinds of tights are employed on the stage—cotton, wool and silk. The cotton ones are hardly worth the buying. They look just like they are—cheap and shabby—and are only worn in spectacles like "Zo-Zo," "The Twelve Temptations," and other affairs that make a great parade on very little money. Woolen tights are, however, extensively used. They look and last well, and are only poor by comparison with a pair of silk tights next to them. Some managers, to avoid this very contrast, employ woolen tights entirely, both for principals and small people. Others, for the same reason, buy the dearest kind in silk. If properly taken care of, which is very seldom the case, tights should last four months. But the girls who are employed, and who are usually furnished with their tights by the management, do not much care one way or the other, and so in a burlesque or comic opera company this becomes one of the most expensive items of the theater. The New York Casino, for instance, spends from \$8,000 to \$10,000 a year in this commodity, in spite of the fact that Albert Aronson is a very close buyer, and by paying cash gets them at the very lowest market price.

Edward E. Rice is the most expensive buyer. Recently he closed an entire chorus with variegated silk tights at \$24 a pair. Another manager would probably have been satisfied with an article costing \$6 or \$8. Rice, however, argues that in possessing a beautiful article like this the girls are necessarily more careful and can be more easily disciplined for misuse of them. Three or four factories have grown up within the past six years in and around New York, the business of which is largely in making tights. Silk ones are made exclusively for the stage. Cotton ones are often employed in masked balls, parades and in celebrations of various sorts. The business appears to be a profitable one, and theatrical orders are eagerly sought for.

TONIGHT

Pete Baker, late of Baker & Farron, will present "Chris and Lena" at the Funks this evening with a strong company of artists. Among them are Josie Sisson, the well known singing soubrette late of Little Nuggett company, and John Sheehan, late of Sheehan & Coyne, the junist of all Irish comedians, and Little Irene, a little "tot" of four years who sings and dances throughout the play, which will be his greatest success. "Chris and Lena," in a play that has met with the approbation of the people wherever the English language is spoken. This will be the farewell engagement of the "Chris and Lena," as "Pete" has two new plays for next seasons and as he plays all summer en route to San Francisco, our city will not see his genial face after the close of this engagement. Manager Perry reports the most successful season his star has ever had. From the opening of the season, last August, up to the present time, every week was a winner, and "Pete" has his time all booked up to May, 1891, when he sails for London to play an engagement of four weeks, taking his whole company, and producing his

new plays. Reserved seats are now on sale at the box office.

THE EDEN MUSEE.

The Eden Musee goes right along in its triumphant career and continues to draw big houses regardless of the weather. This is explained by the merit of its attractions. This week, for example, McIntyre & Heath's minstrels have been a drawing card. The bill for next week presents attractions that should not be missed. Go and meet and talk with Captain Chittenden, the arctic explorer. He has a splendid collection of relics from the arctic regions, and you will find him full of interesting reminiscences. A remarkable curiosity is promised in the shape of an octopus, that dreaded monster of the deep. The program also includes George Dimons, the king of harp players; Bob Black, the legless dancer; Slackey, the wire walker; Emerson & Milburn's Comedy company and the funny Hallies. A free exhibition of wire walking will be given every afternoon and evening in front of the Musee.

AT THE PARK.

Cushman Park continues to be visited by hundreds in search of cool woods, shady retreats and a boatable stream. Small picnic parties are of almost daily occurrence, and the managers provide every convenience for making their stay comfortable and pleasant. The coming week contains the usual quota of attractions. Today has been set apart for the reception of the students of Lincoln. Music and other entertainment will be provided. The Cushman beach will be opened today with good facilities for bathing. This ought to be a popular resort. Tomorrow there will be another anti-prohibition meeting. The principal address will be by Col. C. S. Elsworth of Wisconsin, and other speakers are expected. Music will be provided by the military band and Philharmonic orchestra. Next Wednesday will be Old Settlers Day, when hundreds of the old residents of Lancaster county will provide an interesting program. The time of running trails will be found in an advertisement published elsewhere. Manager Andrus has secured Francis Murphy, the noted temperance apostle, for an address in the near future.

TALK OF THE STAGE.

James K. Reynolds, who is now singing tenor roles with the Andrews opera company, writes that he is well pleased with the outlook. The company has sixty-four people, twenty-two of them in the orchestra. The stage manager is I. W. Norcross, the man who translated "Mascotte" and "Olivette" into English. The company are now in Peoria for a summer season of twelve weeks and will play two operas a week, making twenty-four in all. These facts show a large company and a remarkably strong repertoire. Among several new operas will be "The Pretty Persian" and "The Red Bird." The former will be made a feature on the road next winter. Mr. Reynolds is playing leading parts and commands a fine salary. While in Lincoln he held a position at Kennard & Riggs' drug store. He was a pupil of Mrs. Adolf Weber, of whom that teacher proscribed fine results. His singing will be recalled as a feature of the Weber-Parker soiree at the Christian church and of several musicals. His friends in Lincoln will be pleased to learn of his success.

Under date of last Saturday A. P. Dunlop, of New York, writes of Gotham doings: "The Brazilian," produced at the Casino on Monday, is the only novelty of the week and it proved far from being a success. Miss Marie Halton, who eloped a few months ago with an English diamond broker, and then became a prima donna, appeared as the star. She has as much class as an elephant, and was a great disappointment. Dear old Broadway is beginning to look very much like summer. The atmosphere is thick with the chatter of disengaged soubrettes, though it is occasionally vivified by the saline utterances of returned comedians. The soubrette is going away for the summer, don't you know, and wants her engagement early, so that her dear little mind can be perfectly at ease; the returned comedian, who doesn't always possess a mind to tranquilize, wants to sign before the foliage begins to autumnalize. The past season is already dead and buried. Soubrettes and comedians seem anxious that the interment should be absolute. It has been a pretty bad one for them, with plenty of razzle and very little glory. It is astonishing how amiably they take their razzle, poor souls! They can meet the manager who doted them with a cheerful grin—like that in which the hero of Kipling's "Vikings" indulged. They are rarely solicitous enough to suggest a payment, probably because they know the futility of such a request. In fact they will go with him again next season—if nothing better turns up. It is this "better" for which they are seeking. It is this search which makes Broadway so summery.

The Evans Laundry company of this city have incorporated under the state laws of Nebraska, with the following gentlemen as directors: J. H. Evans, L. P. Evans, C. C. Quiggle. The Evans laundry opened in Lincoln about six months ago, and under the able management of Mr. Quiggle has continually prospered. The COURIER is glad to note this healthy growth and wishes them continued success.

The COURIER force are indebted to Mr. W. A. Coffin of the grocery department of H. R. Nissley & Co. for a gift of maple sugar and are ready to vote it the best they have tasted.

Instruction given pupils of high school and lower grades, during vacation, at 1265 Prospect street.

Herpoelshimer & Co's. Exposition Stores are filled with novelties in silks for sashes, blouses and dresses, white goods, gingham and satteens in the latest novelties. For silk mitts, gloves, parasols, embroideries, call and see this magnificent stock and select from the most complete lines in the state. Prices the lowest.

Remember that the Great Ten Cent Store keeps one of the finest and best lines of hammocks in the city and buying them in large quantities to sell at popular prices, can offer better inducements than any other house in the city. Hammocks as low as 35 cents. Call and see them 118 South Twelfth street.

BYE-THE-BYE.



HE triumphs of Barnum's circus in Queen Vic's little island are familiar to my readers. Several months ago I told them how kind my old friend, P. T., was in keeping me posted by sending me marked copies of the English papers with their glowing descriptions of the only greatest on earth. Not many men as busy as Mr. Barnum would have the thought of a friend four or five thousand miles away, and much less would they have stopped to mark and wrap and stamp and mail papers as he did. But P. T. Barnum is not one of your ordinary milk and water friends. He is a friend indeed, and my need this season is about fifty dollars. When he comes I shall take him in, as friends often do.

Out in front of the Capital hotel last Tuesday I ran up against another friend, Charles Stow, the editor of Barnum's circus. Did you never know that a circus had an editor? Why, bless you! he is one of the most important cog-wheels in the whole machine. How do you suppose a circus gets all its posters with their gorgeous adjectives and startling exclamations? Do you imagine the advance circulars and the seductive newspaper notices grow? Far from it. They are the product of the brain of a bright, energetic man, who generally spends all winter preparing the gospel truths to be displayed on the banners of the land through the summer. The editor of Barnum's circus is Charles Stow, and he is at the head of the profession. The milk of human kindness has not been frozen in his veins or turned to gall, and he is one of the most genial of companions.

The last time I saw Stow was in Iowa about five years ago, and then his unique experience in Dakota furnished me a column. Having seen much of the world and taken a broad view of things he is much of a cosmopolitan. Our conversation the other day ranged from circus to salvation, from the Prince of Wales' flunkey to God almighty—pardon the juxtaposition. Mr. Stow doesn't like England or the English. During three months spent in London there was not one bright day. They use soft coal over there for heating, and Barnum had to send to America to get stoves large enough to heat the big rooms at Olympia, where the circus exhibited. The English impressed Mr. Stow's democratic American perceptions as a grand aggregation of snobs and flunkeys. A system of caste has fixed the rank of the different classes of people. Every man cringes to the fellow above him and kicks the poor devil below. This sort of thing filled Mr. Stow's free born American spirit with indignation. One day another representative of the circus was showing the Duke of Cambridge and a party through the establishment. The duke is a son of the queen and an important military commander, and the circus man went about in his presence but in hand until Stow called him aside and ordered him not to play the obsequious flunkey. The duke and his companions wore their hats, and their guide was told to do likewise. He probably got a lesson in American dignity, in emphatic United States language, that he will remember.

My friend Barnum, I am told, carried himself with admirable tact. His native Yankee shrewdness took him through a social shoals where many another man has been wrecked. He took the attentions of the bloody Britishers as a matter of course. He let them wine him and dine him and make a parlor lion of him, and when they flocked to his show he cheerfully took in their shillings. That's where Buffalo Bill made a mistake. He thought he was being entertained as a gentleman instead of a curiosity. When he undertook to return the hospitality of the British nobles the snobs turned up their noses and stayed away—a great many of them.

One thing that impressed me in looking over the London papers was the number of editorial and semi-editorial articles about Barnum and the only greatest. I asked Stow about it. He assured me that none of them were paid for, and I have no reason to doubt him. The English editors wrote about Barnum and his circus and his advertising because they were novel, something altogether different from their English prototypes, and the editors were moved by the sense of novelty to venture profound opinions on the American way of doing things.

When Barnum began talking about going over to England to show our cousins a circus as a circus, friends came to give him advice as friends will, you know, the world over, particularly if they have nothing else to give. Among other things they assured him it would never do to advertise his circus as in America. It was all well enough over the bill boards and newspapers of this country with long processions of high sounding adjectives, because Americans had learned to discount that sort of thing 50 to 75 per cent., but old, beef-eating John Bull, they argued, was too sober and matter-of-fact to digest such stuff and would stay away from the show in sheer disgust and distrust. These know-it-all friends actually convinced my friend Barnum, as long as he had been in the business, and he sent word to Mr. Stow to take a new tack and tame his superlatives. Mr. Stow did not agree with the volunteer advisers and he argued the matter with P. T. He held that superlatives were justified, because the show surpassed everything else of the kind. He argued that the show was going abroad as a distinctively American institution, and to change its style of advertising would be to drop one of its characteristic features. Of course he argued the matter with more ability and at greater length than I have stated it, and Mr. Barnum concluded to let him go ahead on the old lines.

One of the greatest hits Barnum's circus made in England was by its advertising. Its glowing descriptions took John Bull by surprise. The wealth of the English language in adjectives was a new discovery. The promises of the show bills seemed to be extravagant. The advertising made a sensation. It set the people to talking. The newspapers took the cue and delivered themselves of learned disquisitions on the latest sensation. It became the talk of the clubs. The papers challenged Mr. Stow's use of the queen's English, and the club men laid wagers to decide the correct or incorrect use of certain terms. The papers sent reporters to interview Mr. Stow, but he would not peep. He was only an agent of Barnum's, with no personal pride to bolster up, and so long as his chief was getting thousands of dollars of the best kind of advertising without cost he was satisfied to stand in the background. When the proper time came he sent for a bright English reporter, who had been on a Philadelphia paper and understood American ways. Stow allowed himself to be interviewed, and among other things, he challenged the whole British nation to find in his advertising matter an adjective that was not in common use or to find a manufactured word. The challenge was addressed particularly to the Savage club, whose members had been making wagers on those very points. Nobody met the challenge, and John Bull went to the circus by the hundred thousand, to find out what the fuss was about. It was a triumph for Mr. Stow, although he has too much modesty and good sense to make any blaw about it.

Mr. Stow's home is at Girard, near Erie, Pa. The energy and force of character of the man may be inferred from this fact. Years ago he ran a country weekly at Girard, a town of about 1000 people. He had a circulation of 5,300, and sold more papers in Erie than any weekly published in that city. His sympathies are warm and active for newspaper men. He holds that newspapers do more for their communities, lift more men from obscurity than any other agency in America, and he thinks they get less pay for their efforts than any other class of men. When he ran a paper his editorial page was independent and not for sale, but if the politicians wanted any announcements made they paid for them. The paper was a power and made money. Stow was a fellow student of President Cleveland and on terms of intimacy. One of his first acts after Cleveland's election was to write a letter to "Friend Grover" urging him to give newspaper men offices whenever opportunity offered, thereby rewarding past services and building up a strong party press for the future. Mr. Cleveland admitted the force of the argument. Mr. Stow got into the show business through Dan Rice, and has now been at it for many years. He dislikes the duty of writing show ads, but accepts it as one of the disagreeable things that must be done. Although in the prime of life he is probably the oldest man in the country in his line of work, and he is so full of reminiscences it is a genuine pleasure to meet him.

The gentlemen who proposed to vote \$50,000 to the Rock Island haven't yet explained what the city is to get for it. It is time enough to talk of giving away \$50,000 when the Rock Island demands it. No such demand has been made. No promises have been made. There is no assurance but hearsay that Lincoln will get anything for its money. The COURIER mistakes the temper of the people of Lincoln if they vote away \$50,000 without any more definite information than they have been vouchsafed up to this time.

Of making fakes there is no end. The latest is that Governor Thayer has been persuaded to withdraw from the gubernatorial race by a promise of a government office. The governor denies the yarn emphatically, and the gentlemen who have declared Mr. Thayer's political corpse are likely to find him a lively one.

It seems absolutely certain that the census is being taken imperfectly, and it is likely many people will be overlooked. Supervisor Cook will give his enumerators two or three days next week, and that will be the last chance for Lincoln to get in a full count. If persons who have been overlooked will send a postal card notice to "Thomas Cook, census supervisor, city," he will see that an enumerator gets them on the list. Persons knowing of friends out of town may do likewise.

Croquet Sets at a Bargain.
The Great Ten Cent Store has a large variety of Croquet sets that they are closing out at bargain prices. All newest styles ranging from 75 cents upward. Call and see them. 118 South Twelfth street.

Teeth Treated and Filled.
Dr. R. C. Trogden, Dentist, 228 South 11th street, over Elite Studio. Telephone 433. Appointments made by telephone.

The progress of a city is indicated by the improvements in its buildings and public facilities, and the progress of a people is indicated no less surely by an increased care and taste in matters of dress. Evidence of this can be seen in Lincoln in the demand for finer footwear, which has been growing year after year, until now the most fastidious can find at Briscoe the Shoe Man's an ample variety of the finest. He has a line of patent leather goods that will please the gentlemen. There are a Bal style on a Derby last with a flat iron heel and a Peccadilly style, either of which is very stylish and very dressy. Among the neatest things for hot weather are handsome seal oxford, cordovan and French calf. Gentlemen should call on Briscoe at the Exposition before buying.

REDFERN'S LATEST IDEAS.

(Special Correspondence of the COURIER.)
NEW YORK, June 9, 1890.—As this is prominently the season of ocean voyages and of steamer travelling generally, it is a matter of course that Redfern the alert should have put his wits to work, to get up a long wrap which should be at once stylish, comfortable and weatherproof. That he has succeeded, is proved by the accompanying sketch which gives us an idea of his new.



TRANS-ATLANTIC ULSTER.

It is made of Scotch waterproof cloth, woven in the cottages among the Highlands and is plaided in a kind of hether mixture. The skirt being buttoned from waist to hem, on the left side, cannot blow open or flap awkwardly about the ankles like a partially fastened garment, and the lucky wearer will find herself almost as well supplied with convenient pockets as though she were "a man and a brother."

The fair voyager's need of tasteful and becoming millinery after her journey has begun is equally well anticipated by the noted ladies' tailor, who always furnishes his costumes with appropriate hats or bonnets, in which the prevailing colors of gown or coat are artistically embodied. The following sketch shows a hat that cannot fail to be becoming and is very picturesquely stylish.



It is composed of cream colored araspahan which forms the wide brim. The crown is covered with very natural-looking roses in the new and fashionable shade of pink; these lie on branches of their own foliage, and are tied with bows of bluish-pink gauze ribbon.



And what is this all about—this tall young woman, attired with such business-like sim-

licity, and grasping with both hands such an odd instrument, very like a primitive spoon with an extremely elongated handle? Why that, ladies, is a devotee of golf, the old Scottish game which has suddenly started up as a rival to tennis. Whether it will supersede the latter in this country remains to be seen, but in England many clubs of women are being formed all over the land. As "making the round" involves some three miles' tramp for the women and more for the men, it will be seen that the golf player does not suffer for want of air and exercise.

It is simply a skirt and habit waist of striped chevrot or any rough woolen goods which can stand all kinds of weather. The front and sides are slashed four times, from hem to knee, one edge of the cut being bound with braid and lapped and buttoned over the other. Large patchpockets with flaps are on the skirt just in front of the hips, and a smaller one is set upon the left breast. The soft hat is of felt, with a striped band, and a peacock's feather on the side.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Lieut. Taggart, U. S. A., brother of Senator Frank Taggart, was in the city this week as the guest of Lieut. Griffith, commandant of the university cadet battalion, and acted as one of the judges of the prize drill.

S. C. Langworthy, a graduate of the State university, has gone to Seward and will put in the summer in his father's bank. Next fall he will go to Ann Arbor, Mich., to begin a two year course in law.

Lieut. Griffith will leave Monday for a visit to Hot Springs, Ark. On his return he will go to Milwaukee to act as one of the judges of the competitive drills at the K. P. encampment.

Mrs. Senator Taggart, of Hastings, was in the city this week, the guest of Mrs. W. B. Wolcott, and was warmly congratulated on all sides on her recovery.

Mrs. L. Wheeler and Miss Deane Canfield of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Eddy, 1027 South Fifteenth street.

Chancellor and Mrs. Bessey entertained Rev. Dr. Henson, of Chicago, and the graduating class at a dinner Wednesday noon.

The Lutherans have organized the Grace English Lutheran church with Rev. L. P. Ludden as pastor and thirty members.

Mrs. Gov. Thayer's condition has been alternately better and worse for a week past, but is now thought to be improving.

Charles Morgan of Urbana, Ohio, a nephew of Gen. McBride, is in the city seeking a location in the jewelry business.

The official board of St. Paul's M. E. church have voted to retain Rev. F. S. Stein as pastor for the coming year.

Mr. L. W. Eldridge, foreman of the News, and Miss Hattie Fulkerson of Beatrice were married last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jones, having returned from their wedding journey, are at home to friends at 2001 S street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Shaw, the guests of John Reed, have returned to their home at Clearfield, Pa.

Judge Fitzgerald, of St. Marys, Kansas, was a guest of his brother, John Fitzgerald, Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. R. C. Trogden is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Nellie Doran of Mattoon, Ill.

Mrs. Thos. H. Benton and Mrs. McMahugh have been spending the week at Fairmont.

Mrs. T. B. Holman is entertaining her mother, Mrs. W. B. Caudle, of Chicago.

Miss Laura Esterday has been entertaining Miss Jennie Whitmore of Emerald.

Mrs. Fred Kelley has been enjoying a visit from Mrs. C. W. Pool of Tecumseh.

F. A. Brown left yesterday for Chicago, and Mrs. Brown will return with him.

Frank Handy, treasurer of the opera house, leaves next week for Cincinnati.

Miss Minnie Oakley of Moline Ill. is visiting Mrs. Trimble, 94 E street.

H. S. Lippincott started Tuesday on a trip to Guthrie, Okla. & Loma.

The old settlers will picnic at Cushman park next Wednesday.

W. E. G. Caldwell died Wednesday at the age of seventy-three.

Mrs. H. W. Huffman has returned to Springfield, Ohio.

W. G. Durrell and family have returned from Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes are visiting at Sturgis, Mich.

Mrs. A. R. Talbot is visiting her parents at Abington, Ill.

Mrs. D. L. Brace is visiting at Cheyenne and Denver.

Mrs. L. C. Humphrey is visiting at Beaver Dam, Wis.

Mrs. N. C. Abbott left Thursday for Salt Lake.

I. H. Nott of Omaha was in the city Sunday.

Charles Waite spent Sunday in Beatrice.

A Recommendation.
Prof. F. M. Gibault is pleased to recommend Miss Mary E. Haberman; most highly for the rapid progress she has made under his instruction. She plays the piano with taste and in a masterly manner.

Prof. Gibault will close his musical class for the summer on June 28th and will reopen on or about September 1st. Prof. Gibault may be consulted at room 49 Lindell Hotel, corner Thirteenth and M streets, until the date of class closing, after which he leaves for the east. 6-14-11.

Ladies, misses and children's hats bleached, dyed and reshaped in all latest styles. 6-14-2t 133 South Thirteenth street.

CUT RATES.—Dr. Burrus is giving cut rates on White's best artificial teeth until July 1st. 6-14-2t