SUMMER STYLE

DUNLAP HAT.

NOW IN.

W. R. Dennis & Co.

1137 O Street.

The Courier can Be Found at
Hotel Lincoln News Stand.
Windsor Hotel News Stand.
Capital Hotel News Stand.
Red Dude Cigar Store, 1020 O St.
Ed. Young, 1207 O St.
Clason, Fletcher & Co., 1120 O St.
Moore's News Stand, 118 So. 11th St.
COURIER Office, 1134 O St.
Casino Cigar Store, 13th and O Sts.

Notice.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that it will not be responsible for or pay any debt incurred by employes, except those for which an order is given personally signed by it. This rule is imperative. COURIER PUB. CO.
LINCOLN, NEB., May 1st, 1893.

Furs stored at F. E. Voelker's.

Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co.

Bathing caps at Rector's Pharmacy.

Lincoln Frame and Art Co., 225 South Eleventh.

Althea toilet preparatories at Rector's Pharmacy.

Jeckell Bros. Tailors, 119 north Thirteenth street.

David P. Sims, dentist, rooms 42 and 43 ,Burr block.

Try Club House coffee, none so good. Miller & Gifford.

Imported and domestic toilet soaps at Rector's Pharmacy.

Mrs. McFarland, professional nurse, 131 South Eleventh street.

Sampson Sisters, artistic dressmaking, 1123 O street, over Dorsey's.

Mrs. McClave and Mrs. Ensminger, fine dressmaking, 1238 O street.

Buffalo Flour, $1.80 per sack. Miller & Gifford, grocers, opposite Burr block.

An entire new line of ladies' card cases and pocket books at Rector's Pharmacy.

Mrs. H. H. Demarest, Hair Dressing and Manicuring, rooms 101-102, 1518 O street.

A full line of Imported Sardines and canned soups. Miller & Gifford, opposite Burr block.

All orders via telephone 398 will reach W. A. Coffin & Co. and receive prompt and careful attention.

Full line of artists' materials at Lincoln Frame and Art Company's, 226 South Eleventh street.

No such line of canned fruits in the city as shown by W. A. Coffin & Co., 143 South Eleventh street.

Mrs. H. H. Demarest, late of Chicago, hair dresser and manicurist, 1518 O street. Take elevator, rooms 101-102.

For dances and outings there is no such music in Nebraska as that supplied by the Nebraska state orchestra.

Never order an invitation until you have seen the samples of the work done by the new Courier Publishing Co.

Frames, frames, frames, of every description at Lincoln Frame and Art Company's, 226 South Eleventh street.

Visit the Annex when you want a delicious meal, cleanly spread, well cooked and politely served. Call at 133 South Twelfth.

For rates and open dates of the Nebraska state band or orchestra apply at the COURIER office, 1134 O street, telephone 253.

When you and your best girl are out for a stroll always make a bee line for June ice cream pavilion Thirteenth and O streets.

Jeckell Bros. new tailoring establishment, 119 north Thirteenth street near the Lansing is the popular resort for stylish garments.

Miss Mabel Merrill, the well-known artist, is again at her studio, room 3, Webster block, where she will be pleased to execute orders in pastel and oil paintings. Lessons given.

The new Courier Publishing Co., 1134 O street, is now ready to accept orders for all kinds of fine printing and engraved work. Wedding invitations, calling cards, etc., a specialty. Phone 253.

When you want prompt service and fair treatment and the selection from the largest stock of groceries in Lincoln call on W. A. Coffin & Co., successors to J. Miller, 143 South Eleventh street.

Halter's market, old reliable market, now moved to Thirteenth street, opposite Lansing theatre, is where ladies should call for their meat orders. Telephone orders over No. 100 receive prompt attention.

Professor Swain's ladies tailoring and dress cutting school. Thorough instructions. Lessons not limited. Dress making done with dispatch on short notice. Patterns cut to measure and all work guaranteed.

At Brown's Royal Cafe ladies will now find a large and airy dining hall on the second floor, where all kinds of lunches or meals are elegantly served. Ladies entrance first door west of Cafe, 124 North Tenth street.

Why let your furs remain at home where moths are almost sure to get into them, when F. E. Volker, a practical furrier, will store them until next winter and guarantee to return them in perfect order. Call and see him at the Y. M. C. A. building.

Special ladies' ice cream parlors have been opened over Brown's Royal Cafe, 124 North Tenth street, where the most delicious ices and creams are served by courteous and trained attendants. Private dining-rooms for small parties.

Ask your groceryman for the "Wilber Rolling Mills" Flour, Chas. Harvey, proprietor. Inquire for
"Little Hatchet,"
"Nickle Plate," and
"Bakers' Confidence."
Every sack warranted.

IN THE FIELD OF SPORT

DENVER, Col, July 12, 1893. [Special COURIER Correspondence.]—This has been called the greatest sporting country in the world. In the United States there are sports and sports. There is, first—to attempt only a partial enumeration—the genuine, dead game sport, who is ordinarily a quiet, well dressed, gentlemanly person, punctual in the payment of his debts, ready to risk and lose his last dollar without a twitch of his perfectly-trained nerves, or to break the bank with equal calmness and nonchalance. There is the tough sport, or the plain tough, whose mouth is the loudest thing about him, louder even than his jewelry or his clothes, and who is not many degrees removed from the typical bar-room loafer and bully. There is the down-at-heel sport, always hoping to raise the wind on a turn of the red or a desperate stack-up against the favorite in a horse race. There is the pallid, ten-dollar-a-week clerk, who too often.

MONKEYS WITH THE CHECKS.

in order to breast the joyous tide of sporting life, finding it a pace that kills, but not before it disgraces and imprisons. There is the business man with steady head, who is willing to hazard a hundred or so for a little temporary excitement, and who has sense enough to know that he cannot beat the game, and therefore doesn't try it. And there are many others who do not come within the scope of the present article, and of whom we need not more particularly speak. As a man qualified to discuss all kinds and conditions of sports, and whose own reputation is continental, Mr. Bat Masterson was interviewed yesterday by a reporter. The nerviest citizen of Colorado was found at his snug little home on Arapahoe street, and talked in his accustomed cheerful and lively style. Looking into his bright and really handsome face and listening to his pleasant voice, it was difficult to realize that here was a man whose hands were stained with the blood of many men fairly killed, though they were, and whose character for nerve and courage is known and respected in the wildest regions of the west. Saying little of himself, though the subject often invited it, and speaking of others with a

FAIRNESS AND TOLERANCE.

as admirable as it is rare, even among men of a higher grade, this pink and perfection of the dead-game sport, as he is known in these latitudes, proceeded to note the virtues and failings of his class. "I want to say first," began Denver's most sportive citizen, "that I would rather take a gambler's word than a business man's bond. Of course, I don't mean that all business men are untrustworthy from a sporting point of view, but as a rule you find a hundred per cent, more welching and repudiation among them than among professional gamblers as a class. I have known sporting men who were as punctilious in the payment of their honest debts as—well, I don't know any other class in the community to compare with them."

"Is the true sport necessarily a gentleman?" was asked.

"Always," was the emphatic answer. It is the toughs and pluguglies who disgrace the whole class, but who are no more to be compared with the gentleman of the sporting fraternity than the dregs of any other walk of life."

SPORTING MEN ARE "STRAIGHT."

"What kind of sporting men have we got here in Denver?" the reporter asked.

"All kinds," was the quick reply; "but the good element of sporting men here will compare with the best anywhere. They are quiet, peaceable, straight and refuse no man a chance for his money. Of course, there are pretty bad specimens, too—the sort of fellows who hang around saloons and are always looking for fight, especially when there isn't much chance of their getting it. If they could be railroaded, it would be better for the decent element of sporting men, and the general citizen might then be able to get an idea of the real merits of the class." The sum total of Bat Masterson's opinion was that there is no better gentleman than the true sport; that he is necessarily dead game; that he pays every debt, and is really one of the most deserving persons in the community. Turning to pugilism, Bat had some interesting things to say. He believed Corbett to be one of the greatest fighters in the world, and he knew him to be a gentleman besides. Masterson's estimate of Sullivan is well known. He has always insisted

THAT THE BIG FELLOW.

was not a first-class scientific fighter, but won his battles by bullying and browbeating inferior men. "Why, if Slavin or Jackson had been in the ring with him at New Orleans," said Bat, "he would have been knocked out in one round. Not that Corbett couldn't do it, but he was fighting for big money and reputation, and took no chances." When Sullivan came to Denver, shortly after his return from Australia, Masterson showed him about the city. The big fellow was drinking hard, and boasted in his cups how that he would knock out Corbett with one punch. "You'll never do it, John," said Masterson, "and you won't be able to lick one side of him." This would have been dangerous frankness in any other man than Bat Masterson, but Sully knew his man too well to attempt to bully him, and he had to take his medicine, though with a very bad grace. Jackson he thinks the greatest fighter in the world, with the possible exception of Corbett, but the superiority of the California boy remains to be proved when he shall meet the Midnight Mars of the West Indies in a twenty-four foot ring. That will be the greatest pugilistic event of modern times, and, in the most opinion of Bat Masterson one of the things worth living for.

LOCAL TALK.

Cycling Notes.

The regular club run for Sunday has been called to Bennett by Captain Milmine.

Ray Merril and Frank Du Teil, two of our active members, left for Chicago last Friday, and are doing the world's fair.

A local race meet is one of the proposed events of the near future. It will probably be held on Labor day, and we may yet decide to make it open to the state.

There has been little doing the past past week, riders preferring to sit around the club rooms and discuss the past and probable future.

Curt Clarke, formerly of Hastings, now of Lincoln, has agreed to ride L. C. Landis, Hastings present crack rider, a fifteen mile bicycle race, to be run in about four weeks.

From what we hear, the proposed meet of the tourist wheelmen of Omaha has been postponed from the 15th to the 29th. A number of our riders will go down; but merely as spectators.

F. B. Hadley. an honorary member of the club, at present residing at Cedar Rapids, Neb., is intending to wheel to Chicago, starting some time the latter part of this month. He is desirous of a companion for the trip.

Burlington Beach would receive good patronage from the cyclers if there were a civilized form of roadway connecting the boulevard with the city. The management will loose hundreds of dollars while that viaduct fails to materialize.

The C. C. C. C's. are figuring on a new home, something elegant and commodious, a place to which they can invite their friends with assurance that they will enjoy the visit; the exact location has not yet been decided on, but it will not be long. There are several under consideration, and the need is pressing.

As Seen By the "Bee."

The Capital city boys are a royal lot of fellows and Omaha would like to see them at the tourists met on the 15th.

Young Belknap, of Lincoln, who won the boy's half-mile race, is a speedy little fellow, as his time will show. He crossed the tape an easy winner in 1:29 1-5, although some claim 4-5 of a second more.

Owing to the narrowness of the track several of the boys received hard falls, Cox, Pixley, Borglum, Impey and Griffith especially. This is a fault of the Lincoln track that should be overcome if the intention is to make it a permanent affair.

The Tourist Wheelmen tournament is the all absorbing topic of the local wheelmen these days. Every indication seems to point to a successful one. The races will be hot ones, as Lincoln has promised to come up and win back what the Omaha lads took from them on the 4th.

One thing that racing men should learn, as well as track officials, and that is to answer the call for each race promptly and to see that the same is done. Had this been done at Lincon on the 4th much of the long, tiresome waits and jangling which did take place would have have been avoided. Races to be snappy and interesting should be run as smoothly as possible. People should be kept off the track who do not belong there, racing men and their trainers should be in their place promptly at the starter's call and out of the way when the race has been run.

A Record Breaker from Africa.

It is announced that among the foreign bicycle racers who will visit this country next month to compete in the international races, is L. J. Meintjes. the South African expert. Meintjes has been competing in England for the past two months, and has shown wonderful speed. In a recent attempt to lower the five mile record he clipped four-fifths of a second off the two mile figures, but failed at five miles by one second. His time was 12 minutes 10 seconds. Meintjes has covered a mile in 2 minutes, 16 seconds, and two miles in 4 minutes, 37 seconds. It is thought that he will arrive here early in August.

Lawn Tennis Notes.

The young ladies who are fond of tennis will be welcomed, as of old, at the courts on 16 and G streets.

The tennis fiend, Mr. Geisthardt will no doubt bring back with him some of the latest tricks in the game from the east. Without any new moves Mr. Geisthardt leads in Lincoln.

Mr. Campbell, once a champion tennis player in Milwaukee has joined the association and will get into his old-time form. It is hoped, that he may show Nebraska boys a thing or two.

S. L. Geisthardt, Lincoln's "crack" tennis player, has been spending a few weeks east, taking in the commencement exercises at Yale, his alma mater, and visiting at his old home in Connecticut.

Young men who would like to join the association will be gladly welcomed. Mr. T. E. Shepherd, of the firm of Shepherd and Lamaster is secretary and treasurer and will receive your name at any time. Join.

Aspirants for honors in the gentleman's singles went in the state tournament will again be obliged to look forward to the contest with Mr. Cullingham, who holds the state championship. Mr. Cullingham plays with remarkable ease and grace.

Tennis is not so popular in Lincoln as formerly. Indeed, the game has met the fate of every amusement or recreation in Lincoln; a "fad" for a season or two, and then left for a few enthusiasts only. This condition of affairs is not what it should be. There are scores of young men in Lincoln who are wilting away, and groaning under the burden of work, who need exercise only to make them as frisky as spring lambs. If these young men would wander up to the "dudes' pasture" every evening, stretch their limbs, arms and necks after the elusive tennis ball for an hour in company with the present devotees of the sport "Pop Anse," alias Frank Blish, "Tom" Munger, Fred Shepherd, Harry Krug, Bert Howey and Harry Hicks, they would be made new men. By the way, the name "dudes pasture" should now be changed—there's nothing in it.

Lacrosse Notes.

John Zurbinger leaves in a few days for a trip down the lakes.

Louis Camp is contemplating a trip east and will take in the fair before returning.

Pete Jones and "Canada Bill" Dinsley will spend a couple of weeks in August at Spirit Lake.

Eb Mockett is going on a trip to Texas and old Mexico and will be gone a couple of months.

D. E. Crothers one of the giant defense men of the Lincoln's is rusticating in the mountains of Colorado.

H. N. Hedges the genial goalkeeper of the Lincoln's has been spending a few days at the Crete Chautauqua.

The membership of the Lincoln lacrosse club is increasing very rapidly and before long they will be able to put two teams in the field.

W. A. C. Johnson starts about August 1 for New York and will witness the championship lacrosse match between the Shamrocks of Montreal and the Toronto's which will be played in Chicago August 3.

THE PRIZE RING.

Will Fight Jackson.

At the Roby fight this week Corbett jumped over the ropes and the following transpired:

"There is a colored pugilist by the name of Jackson (a yell 'You are afraid to meet him') who wants to fight me. Jackson is not here to talk for himself, but his manager is here. I want to say that I will fight him, and that I have a check for $10,000 in my hand that I will whip Peter Jackson at any time or place."

At this moment "Parson" Davies cleared the ropes and amid mingled applause and hisses from the center of the ring he proclaimed that Jackson had months ago posted a forfeit of $2,500 for a fight with Corbett, and that the latter was only required to state the time.

"Put up your money!" shouted Corbett. "You know I have to fight Mitchell in December."

"Our money is up," responded the Parson, amid an uproar of shouts and hisses.

"By —— I want a forfeit!" roared Corbett.

"Here is another forfeit," shouted the Parson, producing a big roll of bills from his trousers pocket and handing it to Manager O'Malley.

"That is satisfactory," announced the latter, and then the announcement was made amid a torrent of cheering that Corbett and Jackson would meet in November for a fight to a finish.

Solly Smith the Champion.

At Roby, July 10, Solly Smith, of California, and John Griffin, of Braintree, fought a battle for the featherweight championship and a purse of $6,000. Griffin was knocked out in the fourth round. George Dixon challenged the victor for a fight to the finish for a purse of from $5,000 to $9,000.

Details of the Big Fight.

Mitchell and Corbett will fight between December 1 and 20 in the arena of the Columbian Athletic club at Roby, for a purse of $45,000, all of which will go the winner. Corbett signed the following agreement a week or so ago: "The undersigned, James J. Corbett, agrees to accept the purse of $45,000 offered by the Columbian Athletic club for a contest to a finish between Charles Mitchell and myself. I have signed with the Coney Island club to meet Mitchell, but if the latter refuses to fight there I will meet him before the Columbian club. I further agree that if Mitchell refuses to fight I will take on Peter Jackson." Mitchell cabled his acceptance of the offer, and the match is a go. The club deposits $10,000 as a guarantee of good faith, and each of the fighters posted $5,000 to guarantee appearance in the ring. The size of the gloves is to be determined later. Corbett will train at Will Davis' farm, within twenty miles from Chicago.

Griswold on Corbett.

Sandy Griswold, of the *Bee*, says of "Gentleman Jack:" "There is no denying the fact that Corbett has invited the wrath of the most influential and powerful sporting organization in the world, the Coney Island club, and the quicker he squares accounts with it the better it will be for his future advancement and success. That he is narrow minded, unprincipled and as avaricious as the devil is a truth well exemplified by his demeanor since he sprang into public prominence by his defeat of poor old played out Sullivan. Even Mike Boden, the Brotherly Love trial horse, would be in Corbett's shoes today had he been so fortunate as to have been pitted against John L. on that evening in September last. I have always been unswerving in the declaration that this fight was no criterion of Corbett's capacity, and that before I would acknowledge him the wonder that I think he is, I would wait and see him face a Jackson, a Mitchell or a Goddard even. I will say, however, basing my opinion on what I know of his incomparable action, that I think he can whip any man in the same line of business in the world today. Jackson may be able to turn the trick and Mitchell stands a chance of preventing a finish. and that is about as far as I care to go. But if it comes to a fight with either I'll be compelled to lay my barrel on the champion swaggerer of them all."

Parson Davies Talks.

Charles E. Davies arrived in Chicago a few days ago after an extended trip in the east. The "Parson" looks as well as usual, but is suffering considerably from an attack of rheumatism.

"I have very little to talk about," he said the other day. "Of course I am most interested in matching Joe Choynski against Bob Fitzsimmons, but candidly I cannot say that the prospect for such a contest is at all bright. I understand from what I have heard that Bob intends sailing for England, but what his object can be in going across the water is what I do not understand. He says they are waiting for him over there."

"I used every effort to bring about a match, and made all the inducements I could consistently, but the matter stands exactly as it did before. Fitz will fight any man living, he says, at 158 pounds, provided that man has the necessery backing. but in a letter to me, he declared that when he went out of his class he would go after higher game than Choynski. By that, of course, he meant Corbett. I replied by saying that such slighting remarks were entirely uncalled for, and asked that he give me a definite answer. I wrote him that if he would say that he did not care to fight Joe that we would bother him no longer. He has made several remarkable statements to the press, and it is quite evident that we cannot hope for anything from him.

"The Coney Island Athletic club offers a purse of $15,000 for the contest, and we are all willing to make a side bet of $5,000, the fight to be at catch weights. I also offered to match Choynski to spar Fitzsimmons a limited number of rounds, but Bob paid no attention to that."

When asked if Joe would fight at 158 pounds the "Parson" smiled, and remarked that he did not believe Joe would care to cut a leg off to fight anybody.

McAuliffe vs Carroll.

President Dominick C. O'Malley has matched Jack McAuliffe to meet Jimmy Carroll for a purse of $15,000 and the light weight championship of the world, before the Columbian Athletic club in Chicago, next October, the exact date to be decided on later. The men will fight at 133 pounds give or take two pounds, the weight to be at the ring side. Negotiations for the match have been pending for some weeks, but not until a few days ago was McAuliffe's signature obtained. The name of light-weight champion was affixed to the articles of

(*Continued on Fifth Page.*)

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

A $25,000

Jobbing house will be established in Lincoln this fall if the citizens will assist in the disposal of

$10,000

Worth of goods before September 1st.

In order to stimulate the sale and induce everyone to take an active interest.

$1,000

Will be divided among the churches and benevolent institutions of Lincoln in proportion to the amount of sales which each institution has secured by its efforts, within the required time, at the following reasonable prices:

"WORLD'S FAIR TAN SHOES,"

IN BUTTON, OPERA LAST AND BLUCHER LACE, FORMER PRICE $3.50, now $3.00.

These SHOES are especially adapted to the hard wear incident to the world's fair trip. Provide yourself with a pair before starting.

BEAUTIFULLY SOFT AND PLIABLE.

100 PAIR—LOT OF HIGHEST GRADE RUSSIA OXFORDS, $2.50 AND $3.00.

LOT OF OOZE OXFORDS, IN BLACK AND TAN SHADES, ONLY $2.00

LOT OF LADIES PRINCE ALBERTS, PHILADELPHIA TOE, $2.50.

LOT OF LADIES DONGOLA BOOTEES, ONLY $2.00

Come early in the week and secure selection. Remember that the crowd comes late in the week.

ED G. YATES

1129 O STREET.