"CA-POPULAR - PAPER .OF MODERN .TIMES"

Vob. 7 No 88

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1892.

PRICE FIVE Cents

[Special Courier Correspondence.]

WINDEMERE, ENGLAND, July 25, 1892 .-A week ago yesterday with my companion at large I hied myself into a back at the Grand Union hotel, New York City, with a trunk on which sat the driver. Although I am not large in statue myself, with the assistance of a large robe holding my heavy coat, two hand grips and my valet, who sat by my side, the inside of the ambulance had a full appearance. A half bour's rumble over the stony pavement brought us to Pier 40, Cunard wharf, where lay silently and unconcerned the object and cause of my sub sequent sorrow, the destroyer of my happiness and instigator of irreligious speech; the Royal Mail Steamship, Etruria." A few steps on the pier and I was within a covered shed among piles of baggage and hurrying truckmen and excited travellers. A big, burly Irishman grabbed hold of my trunk and remarked in a stereotyped manner: "Berth number and name, sir!" "My name, sir," I said, "is Smith, but I don't know what my berth number is." "Go get it," says he. "Where?" says I. "On the steamer," says "All right," says I. I summoned my valet and sent him post haste after my berth and if he couldn't bring mine to get someone elses. In the meantime my Irish friend pasted a big, red, round poster on the end of my new trunk. The paste was cheap and he got on fully as much of it as he did poster. This placard bore in the center a large letter around which revolved the words *Cunard Line, Passenger Luggage." The "S," I suppose, is the short for Smith. My valet soon returned with my berth and I immediately informed my Irish friend that I was allotted to occupy berth 51. With a large bunk of white chalk he marked the figures "51" all over my hand baggage which gave them a milky way appearance, and be-fore I knew it a truckman gobbled up the whole outfit and disappeared from view. A long gang plank with canvass sides reached four steps backward in accordance with my early training, I turned and walked up the chute and already I felt that the rippling waters were beginning to toy with me.

Everything was bustle and confusion on deck. People rushing and crowding to and fro and the good byes and farewells and kisses that came in contact with my vision were many and heart-rending. I was alone in the surging mass. Everybody was excited and there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth. The captain's cry of "all ashore," greatly increased the roaring hubbub and when the dawn of another day appeared I those who had come aboard to part with was a very sad and lonesome boy. I had lost friends hurridly sought their exit. No one my interest in many things. The world was seemed to know where they came in and the many anxious faces, for fear they would be carried away, were a sight to see. Up stairs and down, around the decks they went in all directions. "Where is the door ?" "how can I ever flud my way out?" "Oh dear! shall I ever get off?" "is this the way, sir!" "where am If" etc., are only a few of the mingling the cruel waters echoes of that thrilling time. There was so much excitement that I was somewhat confused and I was shaking hands with myself and saying good bye, etc., for not a soul that I knew did I see. My valet had mingled with the crowd elsewhere. It was indeed a

testive occasion. As the steamer slowly backed away from the wharf assisted by small tug boats the mass of human beings on the pier crowded to the very edge and a vast sea of white handkerchiefs floated in the air. Cheers and farewells filled the atmosphere. In spite of myself a lump formed in my throat and dan pness collected under my eyelids, and I walked to the stern and sat on a railing with my feet on a large wooden chest. The harbor was full of steamers, tug boats and vessels of all kinds, and three fellows in a small row boat followed us for some distance, riding on the tops of the waves, cutting through the white foam. A mingled feeling of joy and sadness possessed me. Happy because was fertunate enough to start on such a promising journey, and sad because I was fast leaving behind me all the friends I had on earth, save one, my valet.

It was a very impressive scene and one I long shall remember. Governors Island to the left and the Statute of Liberty to the right scon passed beyond and were left dim in the distance. The shores of dear old America were fast losing their irregular appearance, and far away spread the broad expanse of water whose crested waves sparkled in the sunlight. The large Cunarder was the mercy of the elements alone in mid-

At this juncture of the narative let me resave Friday and Saturday last. A copper nounced that luncaeon was ready in the dining saloon on the first deck below. Previous to this I had interrogated one of the sailors regarding sea-sickness in its various forms in order to a certain the best prevention for the impending sorrow which I felt was with

afternoon the ship was well out where the waves were turbulent and rolling, which caused her to pitch a little and occasionally take a good long roll first to one side and then to the other. I had been walking for exercise according to direction, and those things which I had caused to disappear at the table did not set as well as I desired. There was evidence of unrest among them. As I had walked all that I thought necessary I sat down in a steamer chair not far from the railing overlooking the water below. My head seemed a little off skew and there was something about the motion of the boat that I didn't like.

the dinner gong sounded (dinner is served 5:30) ever, appears probable from the fact that p. m.). Although I like dinner very much when the recent republican county conven and always am adverse to missing it, I sat in tion adjourned, it was with an understand my chair just as though I didn't know it was ing that it will meet again soon and nomiready. The motion within and without was slowly increasing to a concert pitch. As I glanced around the deck I saw others who sat motionless and said but little and I telt somewhat relieved to know that I was not alone. The shades of night began to hover around and wrapped in my robe, my eyes nearly closed, I sat. Do what I could the rolling waters were fast bringing me trouble About nine p. m. I descended to the depths below. I was dizzy, weak and thoroughly unhappy. As I slowly dispensed with my wardrobe within my narrow cell, where the air was full of nauseating tood, a longing to put my foot on land came, but there was no land to be had, nothing but the moving, unstaple waters as far as the eye could reach. In the state room there were two berths, one above the other. My valet and I "tossed up" to see who would take which. I secured the upper and up I scrambled, first placing below on the floor at a convenient spot a large and spacious wash bowl. I knew it was only a question of time before I would have occasion to use the bowl, and as I lay flat on my back I thought of home. I braced my elbow against one side of the berth and with my left hand I held the edge of the dash board, which was high enough to prevent one from falling out in a rough sea. The tide was rising within and my heart sank iuversely. I spoke to my valet below as folfrom the wharf to the lower deck of the steamer. I wended my way through the surging crowds to the precipice and taking ashen face over the side, threw up my hands, some strawberries, cold roast beef, potatoes, some perfectly elegant pudding-I don't know what kind it was now, I forget the name—some apple pie, some bread and but ter, two cups of coffe, one-half a baked ap ple, ice cream and cake and many other odds and ends. It seemed very sad to lose all these goodies, but it had to be did.

On several occasions during that evening there were times at regular intervals when I felt forced to repeat this soul-stirring exercise, which was not at all from choice, and not as bright as it once was, and as I hour by hour grew weaker and weaker, what a yearning there was for dear old terra cotta.

I got my valet to put on my shoes and otherwise assist me in getting my clothes on. and managed to crawl to the upper deck where I could look at the fishes that live in

I had no desire to eat neither had I to walk for exercise. My face was pale and haggard and my eyes were red with sorrow, my mouth had assumed larger proportions, my nose had lost its rounded form, my ears were dry and wrinkled, my chin had dropped from its normal position about half an inch, and even the bairs in my head had become distorted. There are men that inhabit this earth that carry with them a rectangular black instrument. On one side of this instrument is a button, and when they see favorable objects they press the button and the rest follows. I attach a picture of one of these critters, and also two others what he saw, which represent in a diminutive sort of a way some of my positions on the steamer Etruria. Below is the itmerary for the days I spent on this steamer:

Saturday-Not well. Luncheon and a tender, affectionate farewell to same on same evening. Sunday-Got up, threw up, and went up on deck. Weather clear.

Monday-The same. Tuesday-The same.

Wednesday-Very sick and tired of life. Would just as soon drep overboard and dis appear to the depths below as not. Weather

hand and homesick. Friday-A little better. Mad, blue and not a success fisically.

fast carrying us to a foreign shore. The from the steamer in a small tender and the aitch cross his property on the terms prowaters divided as the pondorous ship plowed sail up the bay was a very beautiful and posed. But Mr. Boggs volunteered to see its way through and we were soon to be at interesting one. A short ride through the what could be done in that line. He wrote tered the funny cars, looking like an old mar authorizing the commission to proceed late a sad and bitter episode covering the horse car about forty-five feet long with six as suggested. Of course Mr. Boggs was elatbalance of my present journey up to today wheels, and sped away for Windemere ed and thought he could almost see the work tambourine in the hands of a waiter an the winding roads for which England is gentleman who has thus far come forward

Diet and Hot Weather.

People in general are too careless about in, although at that time it was hardly vis- drink, either temperance or otherwise is proposition to vote the necessary bonds. ible to the naked eye. He was very kind dangerous. Too much ice water or drinking about it but I learned little or nothing to as- to fast is apt to cause serious bowel troubles sist me other than to eat heartily and to For the table there are lots of seasonable take exercise in accordance with one's de- goods in the grocery line. Too much meat among the ministerial brethren out at Uni. scriptural warning that such a condition presire. These instructions seemed not hard to is very unhealthy. Eat fruit, cerials, verity place is likely to lead to reflections on cedes a fall and ruin. follow. I resolved to do what I could to cannel goods, and other non-fatty substances carry them cut. I can remember so well There's a host of good, things that are easy how strong I was as I descended the stair and quickly prepared for the summer table case leading to the "grub" room, for I was and if you will step in at L. Meyer & Cos. interests. University Place is a realm of as yet quite well. There was a constant jar or Tenth street opposite the post office, they professed piety, and there is no doubt that and tremble of the tout accasioned by the can show you and suggest dozens of articles heavy machinery which was working full that will please you. Get something new entious Curistians. But the black sheep are The air was impregnated with a var. for a change. Meyer & Co. are always in there, just the same, and the manifestations thizer with the enemies of the accused, and past ten years, and in whose hands lies the Lincoln till. The air was impregnated with a varied according to a color of their presence are just as emphatic and when cooked, and the sait sea breeze from department and there is nothing new but much more noticeable than in localities of an open port hole gave it strength and what may there be found. Their line of nourishment. We lad a good luncheon and fine imported goods as well as choicest trouble is over the persistence with which

There is a great deal of speculation just now among politicians as to whether or not Judge Field, should be secure the republican nomination for congress, which he appears exceedingly likely to do, will resign his position as judge of the district court prior to election day. It is understood among his friends that he is inclined to resign as soon as the congressional nomination is awarded hat I didn't like.

Time rolled on, as well as my stomach and not to do so. That such is his intention, how-

tral university for the state, to obviate the necessity of numerous smaller and weaker institutions, is attributed to Chancellor Creighton, who, while pastor of the state of the control E. church in this city, contended vigorously for the supremacy of Lis idea. When it was finally triumphant and the institution was finally located at Lincoln it was only natural that Dr. Creighton, being a man of intellectual parts, should be selected as its chief di-However, Chancellor Creighton is a man of decided views and preferences, is inclined to be positive and dictatorial, and his career in Nebraska has encircled him with enemies whose bitterness is best shown by the existing situation at University Place.

His enemies are after his official and his



"READY TO CLIMB PIKE'S PEAK! A scene at Manitou Springs, courtesy of C., R. I. & P. Railway

nate a republican candidate to succeed Judge Field on the bench. It is current rumor that J. B. Strode is likely to be that nominee, and if so the chances are that he will also be that

question of straightening Salt creek. The swakening was chiefly upon the part of vices the faculty had some time previously those owning property on the bottoms subject to overflow. Many of them so ne time since waited upon the commissioners of the number of times, before her successor in the sanitary district and urged them to prepare for submission another proposition for the threatened to withdraw from the institution. voting of bonds. Commissioner Boggs frankly informed them that he deemed it perfectly useless unless they were prepared to make some material concessions. He suggested that if owners of property to be relieved from overflow would permit the commissioners to go upon their land and dig the necessary ditch, using only so much land as may be necessary therefore, and were willing to waive all damages, then there might be some hope of carrying such a proposition. He thought that the ditch neel not be so large as was contemplated in the defeated proposition and that it could be excavated for between \$20,000 and \$30,000, which would be practically the cost of straightening the creek, exclusive of the removal of the Kendail & Smith mill dam He also thought that there was a way of avoiding any im nediate cash outlay to dispose of the dam.

His suggestions were eagerly sanctioned by Thursday-If I could but die. No food on the property owners at the time. One apparent obstacle presented itself. A large slice of the land to be traversed by the proposed ditch is owned by Isaac Cahn, a Sunday-At Liverpool and - glad of it, wealthy non-resident, and it was thought Before reaching Liverpool we were taken that he would never consent to having the city brought us to the Lime street station of Mr. Cahn and was gratified soon after at the the L. & N. W. railway, and at 7:35 we en-receipt of documents signed by that gentleamong the green fields and over and across under way, but alas: Mr. Cahn is the only C. Y. S. with the desired permission and waiver of damages. Not one of the gentlemen who were recently so zealous to have the creek straightened by the plan propose I has come to the front, and therefore no plan has what they eat in warm weather. Too much been formulated for the submission of a

> the superficiality of a great deal of the professed piety of the day, and the entire and

cler ical scalp. Foremost in their ranks are a number of well-known in inisters, notable in the list being the presiding elders of this and the Nebraska City districts. Near the close of the last school year a mutiny was hatched in the university on the part of the senior class. The class insisted on rehearing their There has been another awakening on the productions intended for commencement day before a teacher with whose professional ser dipensed. The chancellor insisted that they should rehearse them, at least a reasonable the faculty. The students rebelled and The authorities of the university met, the ultimatum of the chancellor was sustained and the class required to conform to his rul ing. It did so, but meanwhile petitions had en circulated against the chancellor to re-

> Chancellor Creighton didn't see fit to comply, and the opposition was carried before the board of trustees at its meeting for the Kentucky. reorganization of the faculty for the coming school year. The full strength of the opposition, it was thought, was expended in that meeting, but the chancellor was re-elected. Meantime a movement had been started by the chancellor's friends to secure him a position as editor of the Christian Advocate, but when the general conference met in Omaha it was found that the chancellor's enemies as anxious to get rid of him as their actions had indicated, it would, it appears, have been policy for them to assist in securing his election to the new position. Their course indiso much as to destroy or humiliate him-or in other words, get even with him.

Immediately afterwards, and apparently in pursance of their determined purpose, it came known that his enemies were prepar ing to prefer charges of a most serious nature against his character with the view of securing his suspension from the ministry. These charges are being brought by leading elders of the church and other men, prominent in church membership. They are of a most starling and damaging nature, incuding murder, fraud, robbery and untruthfulness The formal charges have not yet been filed. but the contents of the various counts have become more or less generally known throughout the sanctifled precincts of University Place. The feelings of the entire. community are wrought up to a remarkable tension and the citizenship of the peaceful Hooray for the supple high kicker! The bitter war that is being inaugurated village is divided against itself, in spite of the Is there anything sweeter or slicker

The ordinary course in such cases is to file And the joyous old baid-heads make answer, selfish subserviency of spiritual to worldly the charges with the presiding elder, who appoints a committee of peers of the accused to hear the evidence and determine as to his its population consists in the main of conscier guilt, or innecence. But in this instance it

| Special COURIER Correspondence. | NEW YORK, July 16 .- The town is yet filled with hard shell Baptists and Christian Endeavor people, and the latter have done the theatre a great deal of service. They are however the only new thing in town and Gotham has been greatly enlivened by their presence. That wonderfully successful play of Hoyt's, "A Trip to Chinatown," is yet playing to the capacity of Hoyt's Madison Square theatre and a deal has been consummated by which it will remain for just as long as it is able to draw. Charles Frohman who was to have produced his new play, "Settled out of Court," there August 8 for twelve weeks, will therefore appear at the Miner's Fifth Avenue theatre instead of Hoyt's Madison Square, and everybody is well satisfied with the deal. "Sinbad" is also doing a business that is simply wonderful. The public in summertime want just such plays, and their appreciation is only to be measured by the length of the line at the box office window. "Sinbad" is a clean, beautiful performance, full of glorious visions for the eye to enjoy, and nothing to offend the mind. Musically it is pretty, the airs are whistled on the streets and the auditor goes home with a pleasant taste in his mental mouth. There are a number of changes sung each week and the performance seems newer upon a second visit. Gilbert's dry humor has made its usual mark, and take all in all it may safely be said that "Sinbad" is of this firm have wives. It transpires that a success, rather!

The presidential election bug aboo is already influencing the route-makers of money combinations, to the disgust of local managers, in territory that by common consent of the owners of road shows is to be boycotted until after the November contest. The rush to doubtful states are bare of bookings for September and October. The south will be in vaded at least two months earlier than usual and Canadians will find themselves comforted with an embarrassing supply of enter tainments pending the national canvass. But New England, the Middle and Western states will experience a drouth of attractions during the fall. Clever managers will, perhaps, see the value of altering their course and getting into the neglected territory notwithstanding the election scare—which after all is only a scare. Neither side will blow in money on torch-light processions and other monkey business. Voters, not shouters, are in demand, and the contents of the barrels will be put where they will fetch the best results for both parties. Money will do the talking in this campaign. The struggle between the protected and the unprotected will be severe but it will not be noisy

Next season Mr. McKee Rankin will go on the road with what looks to be the greatest success of his life. The play is called "A Kentucky Colonel," and is a dramatization from Opie Reed's famous novel by that name which gives the best view of the blue grass region of Kentucky yet published. Rankin will have a very strong company to interpret Mr. Reed's play, and as he is one aration, will be seen by thousands. of the best all around actors, nothing will be found wanting to make the production both artistic and telling. A great deal of attention will also be given to the scenery, which will be exact reproduction of well-known views in the state of Kentucky where the ac tion of the play takes place. The piece tells a story in the most forceful, free manner, and will rivet the attention of the audience from start to finish. The tour will begin about the last week in August, probably in Newark, after which it will be brought to

On Tuesday Mr. Charles H. Hoyt celebrat ed the fifth anniversary of his marriage at his pretty home at Charlestown, N. H., and presented Mrs. Hoyt with a magnificent bracelet, a tiny cord of gold holding one of the largest saphires in the country, surrounded by a multitude of diamonds of the were pursuing him even into that body, and purest water. Mrs. Hoyt, who is perhaps Thorndyke, has gone abroad for the purpose the movement failed. Had his enemies been more widely known as Miss Flora Walsh, was married quite young, and although the fifth milestone of her married life has been reached, she is still younger than any other star of her magnitude in the profession. The cates that they wished not to get rid of him cost of the pretty bracelet was just \$1,000 for each of the five years of her married life.

> Stuart Robson and his talented wife are the country. touring the continent and being received royally by the American colonies and natives alike. Mr. Rosson will follow the general rule and open comparatively later this season, and his manager, General Wm. Hayden, is not losing any sleep down at Navesink overlooking this much desired attraction. There are a number of plans on the carpet for Mr. Robson's interest next season, but his rendition of "She Stoops to Conquer" will be prominent. Of this latter piece there is nothing to be said but words of unqualified praise for its artistic and under standable ment.

Than beauty in gauzes arrayes?

Than the jointless and sindous dancer

Who ties herself into a knot? There is not! THERE IS NOT! THERE IS

E4 Church, the man of Whom we've heard for a friends do not he state to say that the well spent as Lincolnites will learn as the and nong and nearly. I crowded in an include conveniently hold and when I left the thing that is pleasing to the palate. Call up the down to make the palate of the westeyn university, an institution of the westeyn university and institution of the westeyn university and institution of the westeyn university and institution. Office in rear room, First tributed.

Call up the down to go down town, and the westeyn university and institution. Office in rear room, First ity the intellectuality of Nebraska Methy.

ly the case. There may, however, be a few stragglers as yet not on the books, but they too will fall in line as soon as negotiations can be closed. When Mr. Church said "wait until my second season—I'll show you some great bookings," he gave out no idle talk, for verily he has demonstrated thus far even more than was anticipated

A CIRCUS AT THE LANSING.

A happy variation in farce will be the attraction at the Lansing theatre Monday, July 25th, when jolly Nellie McHenry will present her circo-comedy, "A Night at the Circus," for the first time in this city. It is a mixture of song, dance and fun in the us-ual way, but in addition to the compound, includes a grotesque side view of life among the performers in the white tents. There is more in the play itself by H. Grattan Donnelly than is usual in the vehicles of variety specialties, and for Miss McHenry is provided the double character of twins, one of whom is a demure quakeress and the other a frolicsome circus rider. During the first two acts, the equestrienne makes fun by taking the place of her sister as governess to four demure but roguish girls. The last act is played in the tent dressing room of the "greatest show on earth," with Miss Mc-Henry in the guise of Mile, Electra, the queen of the arena. It is full of sawdust, spangles, hoop-la and band-wagon flavor. "A Night at the Circus" opens in a law office and closes in a dressing tent of the great imperial cir cus. The dreadful office boy is on hand and so is the pretty typewriter whom the patrons embrace in a way to send the chills lown the backs of suspicious wives. Both members a visiting governess is to be engaged by one of the wives, and that a certain Mile. Electra, queen of the arena, stands in need of legal advice against a cruel manager. In the second act the people all rendezvous at a summer hotel. The demure little governess, who of course is only a dashing queen of the arena in disguise, now proceeds to set everybody by the ears. There is plenty of songs and til after the November contest. The rush to dances above buffoonery, coarseness or any the states that are counted sure for one party sort of offensiveness, and it constitutes an enor the other is, however, excessive, while the tertainment which any visitor can come away from without self reproach for having laughed immoderately. Seats on sale this morning at nine o'clock.

OPERA AT LINCOLN PARK

The past week has been a big one for Linoln park, and Manger Hickey has been reeciving congratulations on all sides on his excellent engagement of the Boston opera-company. The theater, always cool and comfortable, has been well filled and oft times crowded and the general comment is that the production of "The Mikado" this week was the best ever seen in Lincoln. The company is made up of some excellent people and several of the voices would be hard to excel. Tonight "Chimes of Normandy" will have its last presentation, and tomorrow (Sunday) evening a grand produc-tion of "Olivette" will begin and run four nights, followed Thursday evening popular opera, "Said, Pasha." tuming for all the operas are correct and sumptuously put on and it is with a due sense of appreciation that all Lincoln turns out to bestow liberal attendance on a merriterions entertainment. There is no admission fee to the theater and the best seats are only 10 cents. In the near future Pmafore will be presented on the water at the park and a most nevel production, which is now in prep-

The switchback, boating, bathing and various other pleasant pastimes are being duly enjoyed by the crowds every evening, and you're not in the swim if you don't visit Lincoln park occasionally.

THEATRICAL CHAT.

On this great stage, the world, no millionaire is half so snobbish as an upstart player. There is a great melodrama in the story of the Homestead lockout. No native dramatist can afford to miss the opportunity.

next season with quite as strong a company as that which made it such a success last

"Wilkinson's Widows" will go on the road

Fanny Rice sailed for America Wednesday. She brings over seven large trunks filled with costly dresses to be worn in her Jolly Surprise.

Mrs. Dionysius Boucicault, nee Louise of spending a portion of her widowhood at some of the fashionable European watering

In "The Irish Mail," the play written for Wm. H. Lyteil by Edward Coleman and John W. Thompson, there is a character called Ward McAllister, which is sure to startle the Four Hundred in every town in

E. G. Stone, having failed to make any money with Lillian Lewis last season, has made arrangements with Henshawe & Ten Broeck for the coming year Among his associates Mr. Stone is known as "the planger," owing to the desperace risks be

Proctor & Turner have made rather advantageous arrangements with Robert E. Mantell. He is to receive \$100 a week and a percentage of the profits. At present Mr. Mantell's in Ireland looking up his relatives, who are quite numerous in the county of

Pugilist James Corbett is having a play written in which he proposes to tar should he knock out John L. Sullivan, and John L. is having a piece prepared in which to astonish the natives it he succeeds in pulverizing Mr. Corbett. What a blessing it would be if both gentlemen are rendered incapable of inflicting themselves on the public as actors, instead of what they really are-plug

Cheap money for home builders can be obappears that the presiding elder is a sympa- of more or less theatrically in L-mooln for the tained by investing in some shares of the Loan and Building association it would manifestly unjust to the defendant destines of the beautiful new Lausing which entitle the holder to borrow one hunto permit a person so prejudiced to sit as theatre, is back from New York. Ed has dred dollars on each share held, gives him a less pretentions as to virtue and piety. The judge and select a jury. In fact the chancel- been gone nearly a month, but it was time pro rata share of all the earnings of the corporation and enables him to pay off the loan