

LOCALS.

The weather bureau has put in a new self recording rain gauge.

Professor Fossler will lecture at West Point, Nebr., next Friday night.

Miss Eva O'Sullivan was confined to her room by illness a couple of days last week.

Chancellor MacLean spoke before the county teachers' association last Saturday in Omaha.

All juniors who have not yet had their picture taken, should do so at once or it must be left out.

Rev. Dr. Hindman of the First Presbyterian church, conducted chapel exercises Tuesday morning.

Miss Mary Wallace was called to her home in Omaha Monday, on account of the sickness of her mother.

Clinton Norton has resigned his position as university guide, and Charley Schwarz has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

If you want some tickets, cheap, on a good hotel, call on the Mathews Plano Company, 130, South Thirteenth street.

George Constance's barber shop is located at 1010 O street. Four of the best workmen in the city are to be found here.

There is not a very large number of new students entering the university this semester, but quite a number of old ones have returned.

The freshmen met Saturday and received the report of the committee on junior annual. As there were but a few present, the usual scramble did not take place.

A large supply of Rolfe's Shakespeare plays, have been received at the book department of Herpolzheimer & Co. Hamlets and Macbeths are on sale at reduced prices.

Professor Sherman, who has been suffering from an attack of grip, was sufficiently recovered to meet his Sunday school class.

William Axling has been confined to his room for over a week by an attack of grip. He is recovering slowly, and hopes to be out in a few days.

Mr. Bliss has left for his home in Minden, Nebr., where he has accepted a position. Consequently he will not be in the university any more this year.

The chancellor announced in chapel Tuesday morning that those who wished to carry twenty hours work this semester should apply at the office and find out if their record would permit it.

J. C. Christiansen enters the university this semester, bearing a diploma from Thisted Real Spole, Denmark, where he prepared himself for entering the university of Copenhagen.

Professor Burnett has taken charge of Professor Fossler's second year class in German. Professor Burnett gave the class an interesting talk in German Monday, on the city of Antwerp, as he saw it.

The nominating committee appointed by the president of the Y. M. C. A. are hard at work considering the interests of the association and hope to be able to report a good list of officers for the coming year, as a recommendation to the association. The committee hopes to be able to report by the first of March.

As a recognition of his scholarly researches in the history of the French revolution, Dr. F. M. Fling of the department of European history, has just been chosen a member of the "Societe de l'histoire de la revolution francaise," society of the history of the French revolution. Dr. Fling is one of the few American scholars thus honored.

We have valentines of all kinds and at all prices. Lace valentines at half a cent each to ten cents. New comics—not the common kind you find on every street corner—but something brand new and original, at five cents and ten cents each. Handsome new novelties in boxes, at fifteen cents to \$1.00. Celuloid novelties from twelve cents to \$2.00. Valentine cards with flowers, landscapes, and figures, printed in colors, and with appropriate verses, from one cent up. Etchings on satin—genuine works of art from 25 cents to \$1.00. In fact everything new and artistic that it is possible to buy, and at our justly celebrated low prices. Book department, Herpolzheimer & Co.

The Junior Annual has begun to go to press and in general make up and university representation was outshine any previous edition. With a college enrollment approximating 1,500, at least 1200 annuals ought to be subscribed for. Every volume is costing the business managers more than the subscription price of one dollar, and they have determined to put out no more books than have been subscribed for. If you want an Annual subscribe this month at the farthest. This is no advertisement for the benefit of the business managers, for they don't pro-

pose to put out two or three hundred books to give to their friends, much as they would like to, but only intend to supply the wants of the university and her alumni as shown by the length of the subscription list.

Have you bought one of the new "University of Nebraska" writing tablets yet? You can get them at the Co-op. Use one the next time you write home.

REV. BLISS LECTURES.

Rev. W. D. P. Bliss addressed the university Political Economy club yesterday evening on "Christian Socialism." The lower part of the university chapel was comfortably filled. The audience of Mr. Bliss comprised many down-town people. But university people made up the greater part of the audience. Several members of the faculty were in attendance.

Rev. Mr. Bliss was emphatic in saying that socialism is not anarchy. He thought it just the opposite of anarchy. Mr. Bliss did not want it understood that all industry is to be run by the government under a socialistic state. "For," said he, "socialism is also opposed to paternalism. It is not a mere jump into Utopia. Socialists are evolutionists. Socialism was first ideal, next it was revolutionary, now it is evolutionary or constructive."

The speaker eulogized Carl Marx for turning socialism from a revolutionary to an evolutionary course.

Mr. Bliss defined socialism of today as, "the ownership and operation of industry by community, collectively organized."

The lecturer thought that under the present individualistic state, both the employe and employer were helpless, especially the latter. He dwelt at length on the present insecurity of labor. Professor Warner of Leland Stanford university has tabulated the causes of poverty. Seventy-five per cent of it is due to lack of work or a condition for which the individual is not to be held responsible. Twenty-one per cent was found to be due to causes over which the individual had control. Eleven per cent of the latter was due to drink. The speaker, however, did not lay the blame for that poverty at the feet of the employer. He thought the employer could not hire more men or pay them greater wages, as affairs are today.

The speaker here took a few snap shots at the clergymen. He thought they were preaching a narrow, impracticable doctrine. He believed that under competition the smaller employers, as well as the employes, are being crushed to the wall, so that the choice comes between practical co-operation and plutocratic combinations. He urged, however, that the development of this co-operative movement must be on ethical and Christian lines, that it cannot be brought about as a mere economic program. The lecturer held that the church has a very important duty to perform in these matters, and needs to preach a very vital and a very practical social righteousness. The individual employer of today, under the stress of competition or dictated by private combinations, can scarcely pay living wages, even if he desires to. This, it was thought, almost compelled him to sell sham goods or resort to the tricks of trade in order to hold his place in the market and meet his obligations. The Christian clergyman it was urged, who simply preaches an individual gospel and tells the employe to be good is preaching an impracticable gospel with the result that many business men are outside the church because they conclude they cannot succeed in business and be Christians at the same time. The whole trouble was attributed to the narrow, individualistic gospel.

When the lecturer reached the municipality, he declared that the city excels in dirt, debt and death rate. It was thought that this was not so much the fault of corporate rule as of the conditions which make this possible. The speaker wanted municipalism. He thought we must either have government ownership of railroads or railroad ownership of government. It was held that economic freedom is more important than political freedom. The speaker wanted to socialize or fraternalize all industry through a Christian spirit of co-operation. He thought that the remedy for the present evils.

The lecturer, after concluding his address, devoted some time to answering questions. The address was listened to attentively, the speaker being frequently interrupted by applause.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED FRIEND.

The Youth's Companion will celebrate its seventy-first birth-day in 1897. Among the attractive announcements of the paper for the coming year is an article by Andrew Carnegie on "The Habit of Thrift." Successful men in other walks of life will second Mr. Carnegie's paper with readable practical articles. The non-partisan editorials, the "Current Events" and "Nature and Science" departments are of special benefit to those who wish to keep informed of the world's progress. Of course there will be the usual high class fiction. New subscribers who send \$1.75 to The Companion will not only receive the paper for a year, but will receive free a very beautiful calendar, printed in twelve colors. The illustrated prospectus of the next volume may be had by addressing

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
206 Columbus Ave., Boston Mass.

FROM EXCHANGES.

In the fall he played at football,
And played the season through,
In winter he played a banjo,
And sang in the glee club too,
In the spring he swung a racket,
And base-ball too, played he,
In one year he graduated
With the degree "G. B."—Orient.

Freshman—Why do they call the Middle ages the Dark ages? Senior—Because there were so many knights then.

Time does not wait for any man,
Of low or lofty station;
But it seems that it always springs,
When it comes to a boy's vacation.

When a freshman doesn't hear plainly the professor's question, he says in a subdued voice, "Pardon me, professor but I did not understand you." The sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The junior, "What Sir?" The senior, "Huh?"—Collegian.

HAIRS FROM A BALD HEAD.

Sometimes one's patience will give way or flame into fumes of sulphurous odor. Man on earth might find himself thrice blessed if his bundle of nerves were replaced with a fibre of a coarser sort.

That fellow on the floor below; that fellow whom I have never seen and know only by sound, little knows how he is sawing the thread by which his doom is suspended, as he so continually blows such fiendish screeches from out that infernally conceived flute of his. Sometimes when forbearance shall be exhausted; when further forbearance would be criminal neglect, as regards my fellows, and a sin of double dyed blue in the twinkling sights of the planets, I shall drill a hole through the floor and pour a hot stream of molten invective down upon the hair adorned capital cacum chamber of that soul harrowing youth.

He who lives below me—whom I feel so beneath my fourth story notice, cares less for the comfort or well being of those who tarry beneath the common roof than does the winter wind for the frost pinched toes of the snow birds. He never sleeps, neither does he allow sleep to lie with any one else, but all night long, like a corvine fright in a budding field, he frightens away the prayed for sleep: he never thinks nor allows others to do so, and drives thought frenzied out of the building. What horror of punishment can be too great for the ruthless, reckless player of the mid-night flute? Satan answers: "None."

My dog Fido; has been reincarnated? If not, why not? Has never snoozed in Nirvana's slumbrous shades cycles ago when this carked soul of me was blessed in its sleep embrace? Does not your innermost reveal to your aetral self the secrets and prime unmentionables of your previous earth stages? Dear dog of mine, I love you. Hump yourself now while here on earth; assimilate to thyself all experience within thy grasp and tongue lapping, so that in the course of several continued and successive returns to the great common soul of the universe, the great reservoir of super-erudite soul essence, thou mayest evolve thyself into that divine shape which your predecessor or man takes on. Then my Fido, we'll be comrades on a common plane. Hurry now thou dog, gain experience I say, 'tis the one thing needful in life. I will go slow till you catch up then we will perfect together, and go to sleep forever in the fan groves of fair Nirvana, where all good dogs go when they have become perfect men.

A WONDERFUL ADVANCE IN MANDOLIN MAKING.

The new 1897 Washburn mandolin is creating a perfect furor among artists and amateurs. It is so far ahead of any mandolin ever heretofore constructed that it never fails to awaken the most enthusiastic encomiums and expressions of surprise mingle with the praise, for the new Washburn mandolin fairly oversteps the line of expectation, and with its rich mellow tone marks out a field of its own. How the makers of the Washburn achieved this triumph is an interesting story. It seems that a year ago they began a series of experiments, having in view the production of a mandolin one finer than anything the world had yet heard. First, all the experts in their employ were called upon for ideas and designs. Then having gotten a special studio filled with plans and models, invitations were sent out to prominent mandolin players, teachers and connoisseurs to assist in the work. Expense was not spared. Some of the most valuable ideas came from the great mandolin soloists—such men as Tomaso, Shaeffer, Wells, Best, Sutorious, Hazen, Bouton, Turney, Page, etc., and it is hardly too much to say that nearly all the available mandolin talent of the country contributed something to the new 1897 Washburn Model Mandolin. So today it stands upon a pinnacle—raising a new standard of mandolin excellence. For the time it has been before the public its sales are phenomenal. A beautiful new catalogue (fully illustrated) telling more about this mandolin, and also giving full particulars of the 1897 models of Washburn guitars, banjos and zithers may be had by addressing Lyon and Healy, Chicago—Chicago Musical Times.

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