

Mr. J. D. Calhoun and family were entertained Thursday and Friday evenings by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sawyer and Judge Broady. Mr. Calhoun decided to spend the last two or three days of his stay in Lincoln at a hotel, but his many friends objected to that arrangement. Mr. Calhoun and family leave for Nemaha county today. Early next week they will go on to Tampa, Florida.

The boxes were filled at the presentation of "Among the Breakers" at the Lansing theater Wednesday evening. Among those noticed were: Mr. Sherman, Miss Mae Burr, Mr. Lee, Mr. Hollowbush, Mr. Askin, Miss Marie Jones, Miss Emerald Jones, Miss Hollowbush, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Robinson, Miss Mary Miller of Chicago, Miss Fay Marshall, Mr. Woods, Mr. Dawes, Mr. Smith, Mr. Hurlbut, Mr. Dorgan.

Perry, A. W. Jansen, W. C. Wilson, J. D. McFarland, A. G. Beeson, J. A. Buckstaff, C. H. Morrill, O. B. Howell, R. O. Phillips, R. H. Oakley, Rodgers, C. S. Lippincott, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Ladd; Misses Mary Miller of Chicago, Anne Funke, Sarah Harris, Bertie Burr, Mae Burr, Bertie Clark, Fay Marshall, Sadie Burnham, Hollowbush, Wells, May Moore, Minnie Gaylord; Messrs. B. G. Dawes, Hollowbush, D. G. Wing, W. Morton Smith, C. A. Hanna, F. M. Cook, Will Raymond, Davis, W. B. Robinson, Marshall, Mattson Baldwin, Charles L. Burr, Lewis, Lee, Dr. C. E. Spahr.

There is a rumor abroad that one of the veteran society bachelors of Lincoln is about to "commit matrimony." What sad news for the buds!



The departure of Major Calhoun from Lincoln is not without a certain pathetic interest. The major's experience in Nebraska, and more particularly in Lincoln, furnishes a forcible illustration of the fact that the deserving do not always receive their deserts; that men of virtue and merit are often left high on the sands of disappointment, while the base and truckling push their crafts into the currents of favor and sail out on to the sea of success. Virtue, they tell us, is its own reward. Too often the consciousness of its own merit is the only compensation it receives. And this consciousness is not always so comfort-giving and life-sustaining as the loaves and fishes that come to those who have a little less of real virtue, and something more of an inclination to devote oneself to selfish interests.

We do not mean to imply that Major Calhoun is reduced to such straits that he is an object of commiseration. His circumstances—a polite way people have of speaking of one's finances—are, so far as we know, in a comfortable enough condition.

But he is nevertheless driven away from Lincoln. And there is something of the pathetic in the spectacle of this man who, coming to Nebraska at an early day, has labored during the best years of his life in a community in which he expected to pass his days, and who now, when he has reached the age when he should rightfully reap a reward for his years of unselfish toil, is compelled to pull up the stakes that have well nigh crumbled in their sockets, and pitch his tent in another country and begin anew the battle of life, with new surroundings and among a strange people.

Calhoun has devoted himself to the editorial profession and, in a remarkably unselfish way, the interests of the democratic party. He had seen a long service in this state before he came to Lincoln some fourteen years ago, and since that time with the exception of the period covered by his connection with the *State Journal*, he has given his whole endeavor to the editing of democratic newspapers and the upbuilding of the democratic party. He fought the battles

of his party, and helped put men into office, struggling meanwhile as every newspaper man who is trying to make a success in life with his ability and unceasing labor as his only capital, must struggle, and when, after a long season of drouth his party finally enjoys a fruitful harvest, and plums drop into the laps of democrats every where, only disappointment comes to him. Men whom he helped elevate forsake him, and while other democrats enjoy the fruit the major must need hold the sack.

He has grown weary of this sack holding, and, satisfied that the future has nothing in store for him here, after his great service, he moves on to another claim, hoping to find a more productive pay streak.

Calhoun is not given to proclaiming his woes from the house tops; but it is no secret that his regard for Congressman Bryan has undergone a rapid change in the last few months. He does not blame the congressman for not securing his appointment; he simply thinks Bryan might have stayed with him till the end.

The *Herald*, as is well known, has made bitter attacks on the administration, and some people say Calhoun deserved no better fate than disappointment. His course with reference to Cleveland is an evidence of his independence. He was conscientiously opposed to him and he remained true to his convictions, knowing, perhaps, that such a policy would in the end hurt him.

Major Calhoun has a strong leaning toward populist ideas, and his views on questions wherein capital is concerned meet the so-called "popular" demand; albeit we do not believe he is influenced by any demagogic considerations. He is, in many respects, the ablest editorial writer in Nebraska—if his opinions were not so populist his writings would have had more weight among thinking people. His style is cultivated to a degree and he is often brilliant. He has the faculty of always being interesting. Major Calhoun is a superior man intellectually, and his character is of the sort that men of all opinions respect. His departure is a distinct loss to Lincoln, and in going to Tampa he carries with him the sincere well wishes of a very large number of people, representing all parties. We are afraid the *Herald* without Calhoun will be like a balloon with the gas let out of it.

There are some very active recruiting officers for the A. P. A. in this city, and the order is said to be growing with great rapidity. If a list of the Lincoln A. P. A.'s should fall into the hands of the Catholics as was the case in an eastern city recently, there would be the biggest kind of an excitement. Some very prominent citizens are enrolled as members.

"Among thoughtful persons, the impression seems to prevail that the nation is at the threshold of a new economic era," says the *American Banker*. "To some, the outlook presents few features that are promising, and others, if they recognize unfavorable tendencies in the currents of the time, feel sure that they are in their nature but ephemeral. Current literature is largely devoted to these varying aspects of the period and the study of existing conditions, in the hope of anticipating the issues towards which these conditions are tending. All this is indicative of the mental unrest of the people, the fermentation of morbid thought and feeling, which has been generated by the existing perplexities in business and social life. There are grounds, too, for much of this distrust of the future. Nor are they based wholly upon the uncertain economic tendencies which are developing. Politically, as well as economically, the future seems to be clothed in forbidding gloom. In congress, the forces of sectionalism seem to be gathering strength and purpose from which spring legislation, or attempted legislation, in the interests of particular localities, and in the support and promotion of which opinions yield to self-interest. That large and increasing class of our people which look to government for [the correction of] all evils inherent in their business and social affairs, is encouraged in its fatuous chase after the unattainable. Evils are emphasized and exaggerated, and panaceas which, if they could be adopted, would be found to be wholly inadequate, are exalted. It is no wonder that thoughtful men are inclined to gaze upon the movements of the time with distrustful eyes."

Frank C. Zehring will manage the new Funke opera house next season.