



Business in Lincoln has been rather quiet the past week. Dry goods and clothing men report sales very light and an especially small farmers' trade for this season and the pleasant weather. Merchants generally are looking forward to a fair holiday trade, but it will be largely in those lines which are necessities or half necessities and small and inexpensive articles.

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A prominent confectioner states that his business is better than usual at this time and that he anticipates a large holiday trade. At first thought one would class candy and peanuts among the luxuries and would suppose in hard times sales of such things would decrease, but the opposite is true, and people who in other years have made expensive Christmas presents will now content themselves with a box of candy, or a cheap toy or book. Collections are reported very slow but some improvement is looked for the first of the year. There have been no failures of importance this week.

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Few people, even those who are fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to own stock in corporations know very much of the laws governing them. In corporations, excepting banks, if shareholders, comply with all requirements of the articles of incorporation there is no liability beyond the capital paid in. If these requirements are not complied with in every way it renders the stockholder personally liable for the debts of the corporation.

For example, the law in this state requires all incorporated companies to publish in a newspaper once each year a sworn statement of their assets and liabilities. This is very often neglected by the officers who should attend to it, and thus the stockholder, through no fault of his own, unless it be carelessness, becomes liable for all the debts of the company. These statements come usually about the first of January of each year and those interested in corporations should see that it is done for their own safety.

## ALMOST CORRECT.

"So you told your wife that you were going to a meeting of the Dante Club, eh? I really admire your nerve."

"Well, I wasn't far from the truth. Just one letter out of the way—the first letter of the title is superfluous."

## WINTER.

(Written for THE COURIER.)

The campaign lie has gone to rest;  
The winter girl begins  
To find the street where oysters signs  
Are waving in the winds.

The coal man now begins to smile  
And gloats in ghoulish glee  
Because he has the dead wood cinch  
Where the ice man used to be.

—UNI.

## EVOLUTION.

"I don't see why they picked him out for good congressional timber," said the man with envy in his soul.

"Well," replied his companion, "remember that at college he was always regarded as a good deal of a stick."



1—Editor: Here's my chance to try the patent trap-door. I think he has a poem in that satchel. BANG!! BANG!!



2—It happened to be dynamite.

## A WREATH, O YEARS.

(Written for THE COURIER.)

Bind me a wreath for my brow, O years!  
But not of flowers alone;  
Bind it of weeds, and grass,  
and thorns,  
The things that I most  
have known.  
Give me no passive joy, O  
years!  
Where my days pass  
sweetly by;  
Give me the joy to fiercely  
live  
And let me as fiercely  
die.  
Give me no unearned glory,  
O years!  
No swift fading wreath of  
a day;  
But find from the dead  
leaves of my life  
A victor's wreath of bay.  
—William Reed Dunroy

## IN SILENT CONTEMPT.

"I'm sorry," said the rural justice, "but there's no evidence against you and I'll have to turn you loose with just a fine for contempt o' court."

"But, your honor, I haven't said a word."

"Yes, but darned if you didn't look it."

## QUATRAINS.

(Written for THE COURIER.)

The Chinese may know all about washing,  
And some of 'em know how to cook,  
But what they don't know about war  
Would make a much larger book.

The girls have borrowed our shirts and our ties,  
And we're eyeing the future askance;  
Since bloomers are now all the rage  
We fear they will borrow our pants.

—UNI.