

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

NEBRASKA'S ELITE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

VOL. 8. + NO. 9.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TALK OF THE TOWN

To one who hangs around the United States court rooms during the sessions of that tribunal it is apparent that, under the present system of management, the holding of the sessions at both Omaha and Lincoln inflicts material hardships upon litigants in the way of increased expenditures so that the real purpose of permitting sessions at both places is defeated. It seems that matters might be so arranged that, during sessions in Omaha, the litigation of those people who live nearest Omaha could be entertained and vice versa when court is held in Lincoln. There is no immediate danger, however, of such a system of convenience and economy to litigants being adopted very soon. And why? Why, Judge Dundy lives in Omaha. Of course he prefers to hold court at home, where he can rest in the bosom of his family and save board. If the people who live nearer to Lincoln than they do to Omaha were permitted to attend to their court affairs in Lincoln, by far the greater quantity of the courts business would be done here, whereas, at present, Lincoln sessions are always extremely short and Judge Dundy and the attaches of his court never attempt to disguise their impatience to get back home. The matter of expense to the people does not seem to enter into the judicial reckoning. No such consideration need be expected to worry a federal judicial functionary. And thus it is that Omaha people are compelled to come to Lincoln to look after their business in federal court and Lincoln people are compelled to go to Omaha and do likewise, and people from all over the state are dragged to the point most distant from their homes and mulcted for mileage in the payment of costs for the service of processes and the attendance of witnesses. The federal court mill exacts appalling taxes from its patrons at best, and it doesn't seem necessary to go to so much pains to increase the burden to litigants.

For instance a fellow away out in a far corner of the state is charged with some petty violation of a federal statute. The district attorney summons pretty nearly every one procurable as witnesses and the marshals are sent flying hither and thither to serve the processes. Ample fees and mileage accounts pile up with every line that is written in the case and every foot that an officer or a witness travels. At length the man comes in and pleads guilty, rendering the witnesses unnecessary, though always on hand, and the court fines the culprit a dollar and costs. In a recent case, where the culprit lived right here in this city, the fine was one dollar and the costs about two hundred dollars. Had the culprit lived out two hundred miles one can easily see how the costs would have mounted. Sometimes the man fined is made to pay and sometimes not, sometimes he is imprisoned a few days and sometimes not, but the magnificent cost process goes on forever, and here and there, in perhaps half of the cases, one sees upon the record a clincher reading, "District attorney allowed \$30 extra." It is perhaps well for the federal judicial crew that poor people who have litigation pending can be dragged into the relentless cost mill else it is more than probable that they would not be there often. Litigation in any court of justice is decidedly expensive, but it is to be hoped that some day some one will inaugurate a reform whereby the same work that would cost a litigant \$5 before a justice of the peace will not cost him \$500 in a federal court.

Col. Walter Mason, who recently removed to Washington, D. C., to accept a situation on the editorial staff of the Evening News of that city, has many friends in Nebraska and especially in Lincoln, who will never neglect an opportunity of deavouring every paragraph possible that is marked by the pathos and poetry that flowed so naturally and fluently from his tireless pen. Here is one, written in memoriam on the death of James G. Blaine, that Walt's friends will readily ascribe to him: "In the early winter of the year and the early winter of his life, a giant in a century of giants has thrown aside his falchion and gone to his rest. The chivalrous champion of the lists has fallen before the black rider, Death, and his plumes are sables now and his spirit walks the stars. A great man is dead; great in intellect, great of heart, great in ambition, and great in achievement; a man whose name was lustrous among the names of the world's statesmen; who was the idol of millions of his countrymen; who arose, as so many Americans have arisen, from an hum-

ble condition to carve his name upon the rock of enduring fame, where it will remain when the waves of countless years have rolled against and receded from it. In the serene autumn of his life his house was a house of tears. "Unmerciful disaster followed fast and followed faster;" death invaded his home again and again, until the emblem over his door was a broken heart. Sorrows and disappointments threw their grievous weight upon his whitened head, and his tears fell to the sobbing of the dirge and the moaning of the ritual. And now Death has taken the mourner, and it is for those to weep who linger in the wintry world and close with loving touch the sightless eyes. In the palace of American genius there are many knights and nobles, but the prince of the purple chamber lies dead."

It is not very often that an attorney-at-law is arraigned in court to answer

for the commission of a violation of law, although there is a suspicion current now and then to the effect that some members of that profession do not always get their deserts in that line. Last Monday afternoon Walter M. Woodward of this city was forced by stress of circumstances to plead guilty to the charge of having received and secreted, or failed to return to its owner, a letter containing a five dollar note, addressed to William H. Woodward, county attorney. It was a deucey letter sent out by the federal authorities to catch him. L. C. Burr, who appeared for the prisoner, called attention to the fact that he was in straightened circumstances and Judge Dundy let him down mighty easy. The law prescribes a penalty of not more than \$500 fine or not more than one year at hard labor. Judge Dundy gave him \$100 and costs and he was permitted to go out without visible restraint. The light sentence was undoubtedly due to the fact that Woodward has a wife and one

child dependent upon his exertions for their support, which undoubtedly led the district attorney to nolle the charge of embezzlement. Woodward admitted having received the five dollars but the story he relates of his subsequent career ought to be a first-class temperance lecture to him and to all others who dally with the bowl. He says he started out immediately to take the letter and money to W. H. Woodward but met a few friends who engaged him in a game of high five. When he was through with the game the five dollars was through with him, and when he recovered he had forgotten all about it. He never afterward recalled the five dollar incident until he was arrested.

That Lincoln is an attractive place to invest money was again recently demonstrated. About a year ago Mr. Harry Krug disposed of his interest in the firm of H. R. Nisley & Co., and

since then has been abroad seeking more lucrative fields for investment. Mr. Krug has visited most of the large cities seeking a location to open a dry goods store, but like the prodigal son he came to his old home and decided that no place offers better inducements than Nebraska's capital city. It had been rumored that Mr. Krug would soon open a dry goods store on O street and then another rumor placed it on Eleventh street, but to the contrary of both he decided to embark in an established business and link hands with one of our best known and most popular houses, that of J. W. Winger & Co. This was accomplished about two weeks ago and now the announcement is made that Mr. Krug will take active management of the store, which certainly speaks well for the ability and integrity of the firm's new partner. With this change comes a change of the firm's title which will hereafter be known as H. R. Krug & Co.

With the new run of affairs many

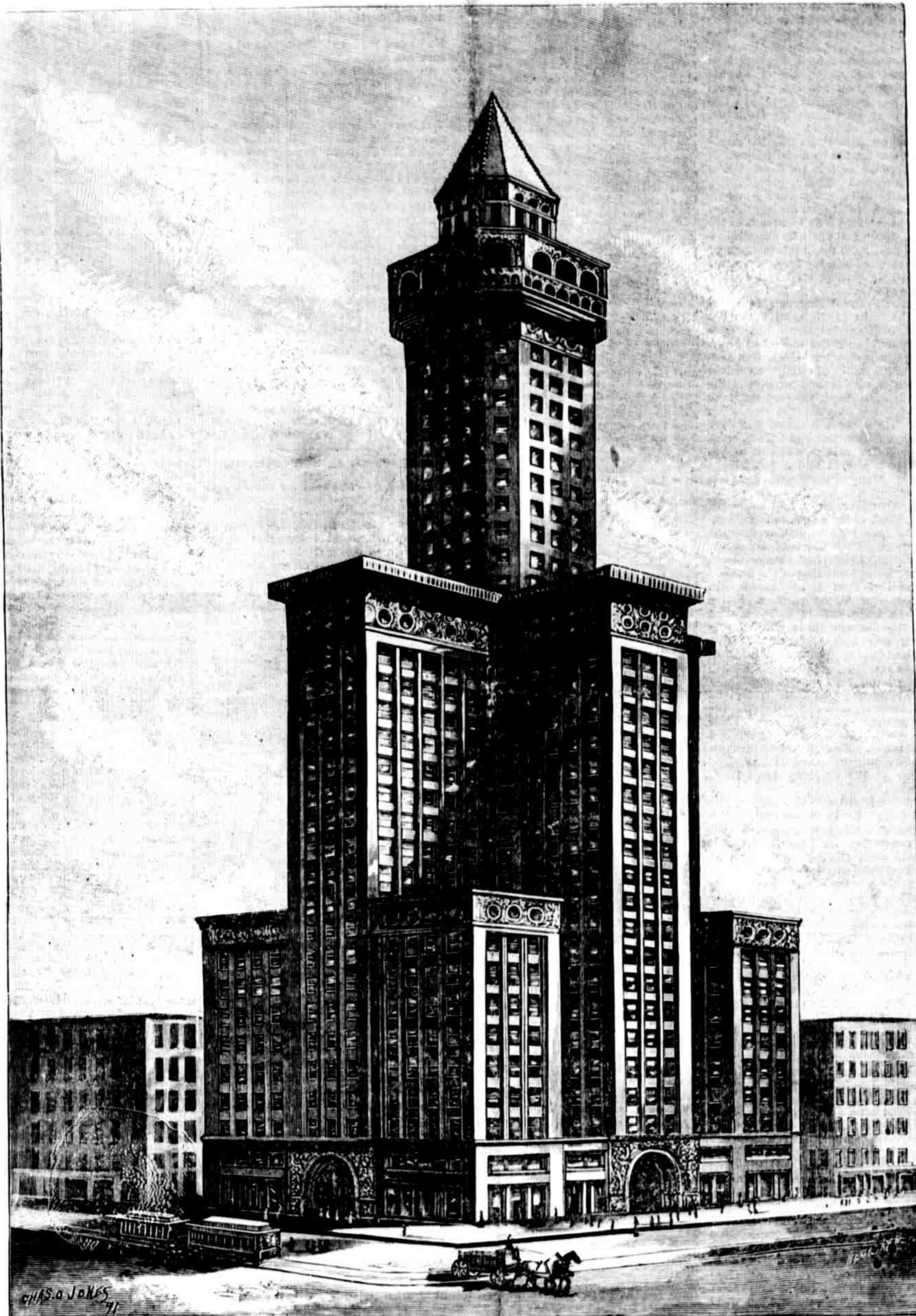
improvements will shortly be made. The present quarters will be enlarged and remodeled so as to take in the store adjoining on the west, which is now occupied by the Good Luck grocery, and Don Cameron's Cafe on Eleventh street, forming an L shape, which will give the firm an excellent showing on both O and Eleventh streets, Lincoln's two most prominent retail thoroughfares. By the time the alterations are completed the firm will be ready to open a complete department store on the order of several of Chicago's prominent mercantile houses, and then our citizens will be on hand to admire another stroke of genuine Lincoln enterprise. So it will be noticed that in this move the capital city gains new and additional prestige in commercial circles, at the same time retaining one of her prominent young business men whom it had about concluded would locate elsewhere.

Friends of the University and all students in art and drawing regret exceedingly the intelligence recently announced that Miss Barton, instructor in clay modelling, drawing, and higher art, has received and accepted an offer from the president of the South Dakota agricultural college of a more desirable position in that institution, whereby she is enabled, through the work of but eight months in the year, to realize a much better salary than was paid her at the university. She has been at the University only a few months, but in that time she has awakened new interest in art studies and great admiration for the mastery of her favorite arts. She had furthermore won a warm place in the friendship of the faculty and students, and had begun a work that promised to do much toward advertising Nebraska's resources in a line that none have yet essayed. At the invitation of the committee in charge of woman's work at the world's fair to model a life-size statue of clay for exhibition at the Columbian exposition, she was preparing a remarkably expressive statue of a foot-racer, which she proposed to label "Nebraska," indicative of the energy and push of this young state. It is to be regretted that Nebraska's educational interests are subject to such encroachments by the younger and cruder states surrounding us and it is to be hoped that the day will come when the Nebraska State University shall meet with such thorough appreciation from the legislature and the people that no sister state can coax away its instructors until it feels disposed to release them. No successor for Miss Barton has yet been secured.

The recent sale of the Home Street Railway company has knocked the energy out of the movement to secure a franchise for the Metropolitan Electric Light and Gas company, as the former owners of that railway line were the men who proposed to put in the gas and electric light plant along with a new power house they expected to build next spring. The street railway improvement and extensions and the new lighting plant contemplated an expenditure of about \$350,000 this year but the sale knocks the entire project in the head. That ordinance for a franchise is still before the council, but it will probably never be pushed. Meantime another company known as the Lincoln Electric Light company has applied for a franchise, upon which application the council appears to be disposed to sit down hard. It is backed by a man named McFarland from Omaha. There are entirely too many of these schemes being sprung on the public and it is time that they were being disposed of without taking up useless attention of the council. They do not seem to amount to anything when finally brought to light and why waste the time on them?

A batch of interesting papers has been recently handed the writer from historic Rome. They are December copies of the Roman Herald, which is printed in English and devoted to the English speaking tourists and residents in the eternal city. It also circulates in Italy, Belgium, France, Holland, Switzerland, Germany, England and the United States. Each issue contains a long list of visiting tourists, and a very large proportion of them are registered from the United States. In fact, the publisher seems to cater to the American patronage by far most faithfully. Even its advertisements, which are as numerous and attractive as those of the most enterprising Yankee publisher, are of interest to the cultured traveler and the stay-at-home student of history. One advertiser in particular rivets attention to daily excursions to and lectures on the ruins of ancient Rome. On Monday mornings, for instance, he guides his patrons to the Colosseum and Golden House of

Continued to Page Eight.



ODD FELLOWS' NEW TEMPLE IN CHICAGO