

A GLANCE BACKWARD

The year that is just now sliding into history will disappear without any noisy demonstration of regret. It was not welcomed with particular acclaim, and the indifference as to its coming is succeeded by an equal, if not greater, indifference as to its going.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-five! You brought some things that were good; some scattered spots and splashes of brightness; but as you turned down the quarter stretch the end gate fell out, and the spilled debris obscured the few bright things that were lying about. So, having at first raised hope and then dashed it to the ground, having given us nothing to make you memorable, and much to make you contemned—here's to your swift transit, and may we never see your like again!

Once upon a time, in the good old days, Lincoln possessed a genuine, distinctive society. One day R. C. Outcalt shut one eye and one C. W. Mosher looted a bank. About the same time the birds that used to sing in the Nebraska fields folded up their music and winged away. Hard times came on apace, and Society went about with its arm in a sling. Then the hard times got harder and Society received more knocks, and both arms were tied up. Finally things were not only hard, but compressed, and Society, floundering around, hurt its feet. This year it has occupied a hospital couch with arms and feet bandaged. It has lived and had its being, but it has not moved. Society has winked its eye once or twice, and it has managed to keep three fingers free from the bandages, the Lincoln club, the Patriarchs and the Pleasant Hour club. One finger that used to move about freely is stiff and inactive—the Empire club. But the three fingers—the three clubs—have played their little play and danced their little dance and sung their little song, and lo! there has been almost as much turmoil and rushing of blood and watchfulness as when the whole body of Society was in motion. A prominent gentleman attached to two of the three fingers, and who may therefore be called a Society Man, was engaged to write the inner secrets of the three clubs for this review in much the same manner that Imbert de Saint Amand has written of the secrets of the French court. It would have been a highly diverting history—judging from the few advance sheets that we were permitted to see—but the Society Man after he had completed the undertaking and embellished the work with delicate bits of imagery and illustrated it with full-toned engravings, was stricken with cowardice, and absolutely refused to give us his MSS. No amount of persuasion succeeded in altering his determination.

The population of Lincoln has been diminished the present year. The household gods that were accustomed to the homage of the Canfields in this city are now set up in Columbus, Ohio, where Rev. Hewitt is about to go. And Dr. Curtis, of the First Presbyterian church, also followed the course of empire as it has taken its way eastward. But H. H. Blodgett, et al., remain and we are duly grateful.

The space left vacant by the departure of Dr. Curtis is still unfilled. Into the aperture caused by the removal of Chancellor Canfield has come a new personality that seems destined to fill it completely and most effectively. Chancellor MacLean is one of the bright spots.

The year had a bad beginning politically in the legislature. Omaha asked a good deal of this legislature, and it got what it wanted, and now it is re-

marked in Omaha that it was the cheapest body that has assembled in our prisoner-built state house for many years. Corruption overflowed from the capitol during January, February and March. It has been oozing out in this city ever since. In the spring the people voted for a wide-open town and Frank Graham and business revival and prosperity. They got Frank Graham and a wide-open town. Every night now, in nearly a dozen places, faro fares and roulette rules, and the Lincoln millionaires sit and imperturbably stake nickels and dimes on the fall of a single card or the turn of the wheel.

The republican party, surprised itself along in the summer by nominating a county ticket so much better than it is in the habit of naming that every man on it was elected. Among the best things that Ninety-five will take with it are Fred Miller and E. Baker.

The crop of politicians, fertilized by business inactivity, has this year been larger than ever before in the history of the city. In these last days of Ninety-five the people are divided into two classes, those who have some business to attend to and those who have not. All of the latter are politicians. A list of those who have applied for positions under Sam Low and John Trompen would bear a close resemblance to the city directory.

It has been a trying time, commercially. But there has been manifested a determination to keep up courage, and considering all the circumstances Lincoln has reason to be proud of her record.

During the present year culture has held its own. Indeed it has made barbarism take a few steps backward. There is a gradual but steady progress intellectually. A high-five prize no longer represents the acme of ambition and effort as it once did. The playing card and the tinkling cymbals of concomitant frivolity have been in a measure displaced. People have gone in for art and all that sort of thing, and the women have stopped pouring five o'clock tea to read four hour papers on Ibsen and Theosophy in the Moon. Culture has been stuck up on a high peak, and devotees have worn smooth paths to the shrine.

During the year a new race track was opened and some world's records were broken; Dean Howell gathered up all of the musical interest and appreciation in the town and settled in Denver, making that city the musical hub that Lincoln once was; "Dear Mr. Croan" fastened up the front door of Western Normal college, and slid out of a back basement window, first securing a beautifully written endorsement from the appreciative titwillow editor of the State Journal; the board of education omitted to place a flag on every school house and an editor was attacked with cramp in the brain; 1,600,000 divorces were granted by the judges of the district court; a colored man went out for a walk and a railroad company had him convicted of murder; Frank C. Zehring dropped a bag of gold eagles and mashed his foot.

SAMUEL PEPYS, JR.

Our third semi-annual 25 per cent discount sale of winter suits and overcoats is now in progress. Everything in our stock of clothing either ready made or made to order is included. We reserve nothing.

Paine Warfel & Bumstead.

Albert F. Oeder & Co., undertakers.

INDEPENDENCE WOOL MFG. CO. TAILORING DEPARTMENT. 131 N. 11 STREET

Full line of fine suitings and pant goods. Also a special line of overcoatings. We can save you money on anything in our line. We manufacture our own goods, and have our own tailoring department.

GEO. W. FRASER, Mgr.

Go To **CAPITAL CITY MEAT COMPANY**
1014 P Street
Where You Can Buy . . .
Choice Sirloin Steak at 10c
Very Good Steak at 5c
Broiling beef as low as 2 1/2c
Bacon 8c per pound
WE DON'T CHANGE PRICES EVERY DAY
Give us a trial

PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

Will accept engagements for concerts, receptions, and parties. Any number and variety of instruments furnished. Terms reasonable.

AUGUST HAGENOW

Office with N. P. Curtice Co. 207 & 11

ROBT. S. BROWNE

NERVE SEEDS FOR WEAK MEN This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly Emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box; \$2 for \$5. By mail, prepaid, with a written guarantee or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial standing. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., 222 North La Salle, Chicago.

For sale in Lincoln, Neb., by H. W. BROWN, Druggist.

Hunter Printing COMPANY . .

GENERAL PRINTERS

South half . . .
CALL BUILDING

Having secured from the Courier Publishing Co. all copper plates heretofore controlled by them, we shall be pleased to fill orders for Engraved Cards and Wedding Stationery on short notice and in a satisfactory manner.

100 CARDS AND PLATE - \$2.50
100 CARDS WITHOUT PLATE 1.50

Latest Styles
Elegant Work

HUNTER PRINTING CO.,

223 No. 11th Street.

VOELKER
is the only manufacturer of furs in Lincoln, and his store is the only place where you can see a first class and complete stock of

FURS
There is a skilled furrier always in attendance. Examine his coats, capes, muffs, neck scarfs, etc. The best material and finest workmanship. Fur trimmings, and all kinds of repairing.

140 S. 12TH

Notice—IN THE DISTRICT COURT of Lancaster County, Nebraska,

American Exchange National bank, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Joseph W. Winger, Angie E. Winger, W. Rush Gillan, James W. Winger and M. C. Buckingham, whose first name is unknown, defendants.

W. Rush Gillan, James W. Winger and M. C. Buckingham, whose first name is unknown, will take notice that on the 5th day of December, 1895, the American Exchange National bank of Lincoln, Nebraska, a corporation, the plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to cancel and set aside a conveyance made by the defendants, Joseph W. Winger and Angie E. Winger, his wife, to the defendant, W. Rush Gillan, on or about the 4th day of September, 1894, a conveyance from the defendant W. Rush Gillan and wife to the defendant, James W. Winger, on or about the 24th day of May, 1895, and a mortgage from one Joseph C. Seacrest to the defendant, W. Rush Gillan, on or about the 5th day of January, 1891, all covering lot number ten (10) in block number fifty-six (56) in the city of Lincoln, in Lancaster county, and state of Nebraska, on the ground that they were each and all made for the purpose of hindering, delaying and defrauding the creditors of the said defendant, Joseph W. Winger, and that said lot number ten (10), free and clear from said incumbrances, may be declared to be the property of the defendant, Joseph W. Winger, and that the same may be sold and the proceeds thereof applied in satisfaction of plaintiff's claim, to-wit: A judgment against the said Joseph W. Winger for \$5,167.90, and interest and costs, which judgment was rendered in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, on the 29th day of November, 1895, and for such other relief as justice may require, including the costs of this action. You, and each of you, are required to answer said petition on or before the 13th day of January, 1896.

American Exchange National Bank, Plaintiff.

Dec. 28.