



ENTERED AT THE LINCOLN POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE 142 N. 11TH STREET.

TELEPHONE 350.

W. MORTON SMITH, EDITOR.

Subscription Rates—In Advance.

Per annum.....\$2 00	Three months.....	50c.
Six months.....1 00	One month.....	20c.
Single copies.....	Five cents.	

For sale at all news stands in this city and Omaha and on all trains.
A limited number of advertisements will be inserted. Rates made known on application.

LINCOLN, NEB., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1894.

AN adjournment of congress for two years would make a whole nation happy.

THE city of Lincoln received some advertising in Omaha Tuesday evening at the meeting of the republican state central committee. The request that the state convention be held in Lincoln served as an excuse for the introduction of some more or less pointed remarks about a city whose mayor consorted with Coxeyites. Mayor Weir is an advertisement for Lincoln; but the city does not want any more of that kind of advertising.

MR. THURSTON in his address before the republican state central committee in Omaha Monday night, said that the people of Nebraska are looking forward to the day when the test of statesmanship will not be power of endurance. There does appear to be something of a reaction in the direction of common among the people, even among those who helped to elect Wm. Vincent Allen senator and every day there is an increasing hopefulness in the probability that the next United States senator from this state will be a republican.

MR. BRYAN'S letter was the first move toward the formation of the projected new party in this state, a party to be composed of believers in free trade, free silver and Mr. Bryan, and which, it is hoped, will be recruited from all three parties. In what form the Bryan party will materialize, if it ever does assume tangible shape, we do not know; but vigorous measures will undoubtedly be taken to rally the Bryan forces in such a manner that the political fortunes of the congressman will be made certain. Mr. Bryan's future is closely connected with the condition of the barometer. Favorable atmospheric conditions will depress populist enthusiasm and the congressman will find his adherents greatly reduced in number. On the other hand unfavorable manifestations, dry weather and hot winds, will marshal the Bryan cohorts, and it is possible that under these circumstances, further success may yet await the boy orator of the Platte. If Mr. Bryan's letter was the first move in the new party scheme, the call issued from Omaha Wednesday by C. J. Smyth, for a state conference of free silver democrats, was the second. The people back of this conference scheme are determined to give Mr. Bryan an opportunity to run for something on a distinctly free silver platform.

"A STRONG south wind has been blowing for several days and populists are being bred by the hundreds," wrote a citizen of one of the western counties to Brad Slaughter, chairman of the republican state central committee, the other day. The populist party in the west is unique. Political principles have had as little to do with the formation of this organization as common sense. The third

party is altogether a matter of climate, weather, good or bad times. A south wind from Kansas sweeps over the western part of the state, drying the earth and withering crops, and populism flourishes like a green bay tree. Every day of drouth adds hundreds of new converts to the party of disgruntled hopes. Hard times, whatever may be the cause, falling on republicans, democrats and populists with equal severity, are like refreshing showers in the bed of populists. But let the south wind be succeeded by a copious rain, bringing joy to the farmer, and witness the sudden depletion of third party ranks. A rain causes an awakening of common sense, and those persons who have but recently seen only sorrow and destruction in the outlook, are enabled to read hope in the horizon, and they become rational. When what threatened to be a drouth is dissipated in recurring showers then the McKeighans and the Kems and the Burrowses and the other picturesque what-not of the populist party see their followers glide away into the old parties, parties that have some reason for existence besides climatic conditions. And when the pall of hard times begins to lift, and prosperity begins to spread out over the land, then again do the populists recede. If the hard times had not come on and if there had not been a poor crop last year, populism in Nebraska today would have been flat on its back, and because of these conditions, rational, sensible men are become fanatics and destructionists, and are inveighing against everything in the earth, sun, moon and stars. If fond hopes are realized in this state the coming summer, and the corn crop is abundant and farmers are kept busy there will be a stagnation of third party sentiment. It's a peculiar condition of affairs, truly. The republican party is certainly not responsible for dry weather and hot winds, nor is it chargeable with the responsibility for the prevailing hard times; but populist intelligence rises up in its wrath and damns the party and seeks to destroy that which has built up the state and the nation. The republican party and the interests of the whole people may suffer injury and inconvenience at the hands of the populists; but no party constructed as it is can long endure, common sense will assert itself and the fads of the fanatics will surely disappear.

Try a glass of the delicious pure fruit pulp soda in natural strawberry, raspberry and pine apple at Herpolsheimer & Co.'s They introduce these world famed health drinks for the first time in Lincoln.

NOT IN IT.

A speaker at the recent convention of the Pennsylvania funeral directors made use of this illustration: "We are like the man who drives the hearse—we are not in it."

THE MODERN FIANCE.

Ellen—You ought to be proud of your fiance.

Maude—Yes; he's nice.

Ellen—He's perfectly lovely! Why, he's devoted in his attentions to me, and I never yet saw him do a thing I didn't like.

NOT HIS FAULT.

Reginald—Bah Jove, Miss Edgerly, do you know, I had some cards engraved recently, and the beastly stationer made a mistake and put on "Miss" instead of "Mr."

Miss Edgerly—You must have ordered them in person.

THE SEASON FOR THIS IS GOMING.

He—Will you be my fiancee at Cape May?

She (consulting her note book)—Well, most of my time is taken, but you can have the days between June 27 at 3 p. m. and July 3 at noon if you like.

In all cases, where a mild but effective aperient is needed, Ayer's Pills are the best. They improve the appetite, restore healthy action, promote digestion, and regulate every function. No pill is in greater demand, or more highly recommended by the profession.