



ENTERED AT THE LINCOLN POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE 1134 N STREET.

TELEPHONE 335.

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., MARCH 24, 1894.

THIS spring is a good time to show your republicanism by voting the whole republican ticket.

RESOLVED, That we, the democrats of Lincoln, congratulate President Cleveland upon the unvarying excellence of his Nebraska appointments—This is one of the resolutions the democrats forgot to pass at the city convention.

WITH respectful deference to the ladies who have been nominated for the board of education, we hazard the belief, and are disposed to back it up rather strongly, that those persons who are desirous of securing the most satisfactory and efficient administration of school affairs will act properly and wisely if they vote for the republican nominees, Messrs. Ludden, Hackney and Stire.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *World-Herald* suggests Dr. Joseph T. Duryea for the democratic nomination for congress. Dr. Duryea, if we remember correctly, came to Omaha from Boston. He has, so far as we can see, stood Omaha, and he could doubtless get along in congress. But we are inclined to think that the doctor will pause in his downward career, and remain in Omaha.

MR. ROSEWATER'S *Bee* gets a little excited over our intimation that the deputy commissioner of labor and industrial statistics has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman, which intimation, by the way, rests on a rather secure foundation, and suggests that we go after some other people higher in authority. *THE COURIER* is kept pretty busy in this line, and if we are not going after them fast enough we are sorry.

RETRIBUTIVE justice overtakes the powerful sometimes as well as the weak. Good and bad fortune are pretty evenly distributed after all. The sudden blow which has come to Congressman Breckenridge may be likened to the rapid fall of the star of Charles Stewart Parnell. It is probable, if American sentiment is true to itself, that the public discovery of Breckenridge's shameless libertinism will be followed by an eclipse almost if not quite as pronounced as that which overtook Parnell. The distinguished Kentuckian may not die; but his character, after trailing through low brothels, is stained forever, and his reputation is hopelessly shattered.

WE JOIN the *Bee* in its approval of the following observation made by an Omaha minister: "Marriage is not a reform school. If a man will not reform for the sake of the girl he wishes to win, he will not reform for the sake of the woman he has wed." The girl who marries a man intending to reform him, in most instances, is quickly brought face to face with an ugly fact—that the man who could not reform before marriage is hopelessly weak, that he cannot be cured. And she finds that her love inspired mission of reform has brought her into a life long misery. A man will not do for his wife what he would not do for the girl he expects to marry, and the man who will

not reform then isn't worth marrying. He ought to be thrown into the street. No girl ought to ruin her own life and bring misery to unborn innocence by linking herself to a hopelessly weak or dissolute man through a mistaken idea of reforming him. It cannot be done in one case out of a hundred. Marriage is not meant to be an agency for the reformation of rakes and drunkards. It should follow, not precede reform.

SOMETHING is the matter with the people of this town. Enterprise seems to be oozing out, and there are alarming symptoms of dry rot. Three or four years ago we were comparatively wide awake; we occasionally made an effort to attract public attention to Lincoln and its advantages, and we tried to bring in new capital and obtain new lines of wholesale business and manufacturing. We made a stir in the world. Lately we have displayed the most astonishing zeal in a sort of general competitive sleeping match, and we all have several laps to spare. We are going backward, if the truth must be told, and it is high time for waking up. The tide of business has turned; Nebraska's outlook was never brighter than it is today; the indications point to a movement west; everything is propitious; and yet we doze in tranquility, and dream of the future, while Omaha and other western cities are up and doing and letting the world know that they are alive. Is it too late to regain something of our former vigor? Have we gone so far that nothing can restore us to our former condition? Lincoln needs a big shaking up. Somebody ought to yell fire, or throw a bomb or do something that would cause this terrible lethargy to be thrown off.

THERE is a story current something as follows: One man accosted another and asked him if he purposed attending a caucus of the voters of his ward to be held that night. The second man replied: "No, I cannot be there, I have some other and more important business; I have got to attend a meeting of a society for the purification of politics." This spirit is widely prevalent in Lincoln. When there is an opportunity to accomplish something; when they ought to speak, voters of this class do nothing and keep silent, or else retire to a corner and talk in a vague way about the evils of politics. Then when everything has been done they complain with a loud voice. No fairer caucuses were ever held in this city than those that preceded the republican city convention, and the convention itself was conducted in a most proper manner. Every republican ought to have participated in the caucuses and expressed his preference for candidates. If there were proposed candidates of whom he did not approve he should have voiced his objection at the caucus or the primaries where it might have been some avail. If he remained silent and inactive while caucuses and primaries and conventions were being held, it comes with poor grace for him to enter his protest now. The *News*, with a wild flourish of trumpets, bolts the nomination of J. W. Percival for water commissioner—in the interest of what it is pleased to call reform. Now it was apparent for some weeks before the convention was held that Mr. Percival would be re-nominated, and if the *News* is really in earnest in its desire for reform, and if it believed Mr. Percival is not a good man for the place, why did it not oppose him before the convention with the same vigor that it now bolts his nomination? Why did it not say that it was against Mr. Percival and would not support him if nominated? We are inclined to think that the *News'* desire for reform springs from a predilection for the theatrical and sensational. It could make more of a stir, in its little way, by bolting the republican ticket, than by honestly opposing, in season, the re-nomination of a candidate it did not believe to be qualified for the place.

MADRIGAL.

(From the Greek Anthologies.)

My love in her attire doth show her wit,
It doth so well become her;
For every season she hath dressings fit
For winter, spring and summer.
No beauty she doth miss
When all her robes are on;
But beauty's self she is
When all her robes are gone.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.