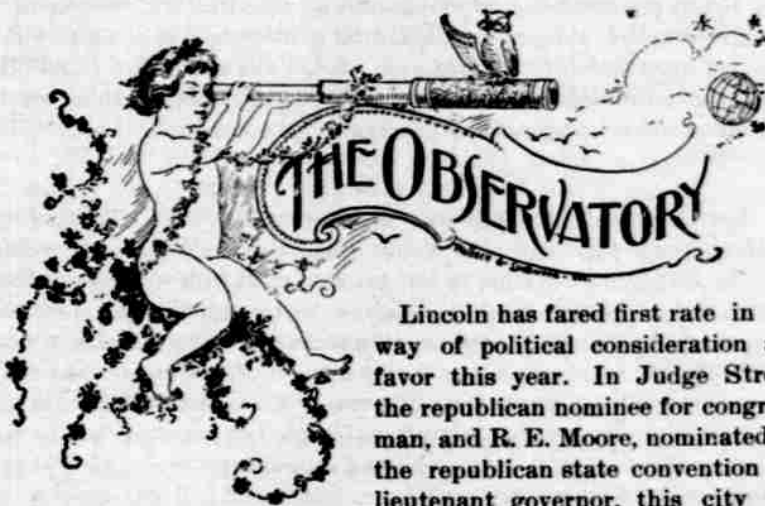


THE COURIER

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Lincoln has fared first rate in the way of political consideration and favor this year. In Judge Strode, the republican nominee for congressman, and R. E. Moore, nominated at the republican state convention for lieutenant governor, this city has two strong representatives on the republican ticket. In both cases election is sure, as sure as anything can be in politics.

The republican state convention held in Omaha Wednesday brought out the biggest political sensation Nebraska has seen in many a day, viz: the desertion of the old ship by the Pilot, the resignation of Mr. Rosewater from the national republican convention, and the issuance by him of a note of defiance that is generally accepted among republicans as meaning that the *Bee* in the future will be a free lance, more so than ever before, and that it will not be a republican newspaper. If Mr. Rosewater expected that his letter would produce any regret among the delegates or cause anything like a reaction in his favor the result must have been terribly disappointing. The scene that followed the reading of his letter has never had a parallel in any republican state convention in Nebraska. The suspended sword had descended, to be caught by those whom it threatened and hurled into space. Probably three-fourths of the delegates were animated by an intense hatred of Mr. Rosewater and his methods, and they were almost beside themselves with joy and excitement when the announcement of his retirement was made. Shouts of derision filled the air, men climbed on chairs and waved their hats and yelled until they dropped back exhausted; there was a tumult of excited joy lasting for a considerable length of time; and delegates who were not Majors men before became enthusiastic for the nominee of the party. The course of Mr. Rosewater, after the nomination had been made, and throughout the whole ante convention campaign, was regarded as inexcusably bitter and the effect was to strengthen Mr. Majors within republican lines. Persecution often arouses sympathy for its victim. The continued hostility of the *Bee* will serve to draw republican lines closer and closer, and it may make votes for the candidate for governor.

What manner of man is this E. Rosewater who presumes so much and essays such a lofty character? Let us stop and consider this matter a little. A good many years ago a little handbill was started in Omaha that has grown into the present *Bee*. The paper has been conspicuously successful. It has grown steadily and prospered and made Mr. Rosewater a rich man. Early in his journalistic career Mr. Rosewater decided that the chief end of a newspaper is to make money, and he has never, at any time since the *Bee* was started, been actuated by any other motive than a desire to make money and to vent his spite against those persons who have been so unfortunate as to fall under his displeasure. The *Bee* has often assumed a moral role, and preached reforms; but nobody has taken the trouble to contend that the editor was inspired by any higher motive than that which stirs the money getter. Business has dictated every policy pursued by the *Bee*. Business has been the rule by which every departure has been measured. Parties and men have been shamefully abused. Good men have been maligned and persecuted; worthy enterprises have been attacked; bad men have been applauded and assisted and nefarious schemes have been furthered; also much real good has been done by the *Bee*; enterprises that are of benefit to the state and the people have been encouraged, reforms have been advocated; some upright men have been upheld; but in it all and through it all Mr. Rosewater has never deluded himself with the idea that conscience was playing any part in his manouevings. Mr. Rosewater is in the business of publishing a newspaper, and his purpose is and always has been to sell papers because that puts money into his pocket. He has pursued a guerilla policy for the reason that he knows such a policy attracts readers. He has tried to make the *Bee* a newspaper that people want to see, and he has succeeded, though his methods have in some instances been despicable. Mr. Rosewater, who prates so glibly of corporate corruption, has not hesitated to make the corporations pay tribute to him when he could. Mr. Rosewater, who talks of patriotism and fidelity and nobility of purpose and honesty is himself guided by none of these things. He is looking out for himself and the *Bee*, and if he thinks he can advance his interests in any way by supporting a man like ex-Judge Maxwell or attacking men like L. D. Richards and T. J. Majors, he does so influenced by no consideration save personal profit or satisfaction. The public generally has learned a good deal of the character of Mr. Rosewater and his antics, such as his present bolt, have ceased to be regarded in a very serious light.

Dave Mercer was renominated for congress Monday. Dave, who is quite as lucky as Dick Berlin, has made a good congressman, and his friends, and they are to be found all over the state, are pleased to note his progress.

The most versatile politician in Nebraska—it is hardly necessary after this qualifying phrase to refer to the Nemaha county republican by name—came down on his feet with a most edifying and truly

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