

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

POINTS IN POLITICS.

The elongated patriot from Hickman known everywhere as John Trompen espied C. O. Whedon on the street the other day. "Howdo?" said long John. "Howdo?" replied Mr. Whedon. "What do you think of me as a candidate for a sheriff?" then inquired the Hickmanite. Mr. Whedon with that frankness that is a conspicuous element of his gentle disposition said: "I don't think." "Wh—wh—why; what is the matter? You are for me, ain't you, Whedon?" Here there were, I am informed on competent authority, tears in John's eyes and much tremulousness in John's voice. The gentle Whedon made reply in such manner and with such directness as to leave in John's mind no doubt of its negative intent. "Not by a— (the missing words can be supplied according to the reader's imagination or knowledge of the linguistic capability of Mr. Whedon.) "You are all right, John," he continued, "but you are too young yet. You'll have to wait awhile. We've got some other young fellows here that have never had any thing yet and that must be taken care of first. We've got to do something for Sam Melick and Ed Sizer and A. D. Burr and Ike Lansing and the rest of the young fellows. After awhile we may get to you—but you are young and can wait."

Many are the stories told of the erudite statesmen who last winter gave their talents to the Nebraska legislature. There were some excessively brilliant men in that body, and it will be long before the brain-achievements of this last batch of senators and legislators cease to be recounted in this city. Of the legislative aftermath is the following. On one occasion a member from the interior who was living at a boarding house in this city was introduced to a gentleman at the table. He straightway fell into an easy conversation and entertained the stranger with talk of events at the state house. "Do you think you will be sent back again as a member next term?" he was finally asked. "No, I don't think I will," the member replied. "You see, out in our section we don't believe in giving one man everything. We rotundate in office."

It is now definitely understood that John McClay will be a candidate for state treasurer next year and political plans are now making in McClay's ward, the Fifth, that are expected to affect several offices on the next state ticket. R. E. Moore, not content with the lieutenant governorship, will be a candidate for governor. Moore's candidacy and McClay's candidacy are bound to clash, both gentlemen residing in the same precinct; and the supporters of McClay for treasurer will go out of the Fifth and the city of Lincoln for a candidate for governor. It is understood that they have already selected their man. This means a spirited contest in the Fifth between Moore and McClay. The McClay combination is far reaching and is regarded by its promoters as a formidable political factor.

By the way, the Fifth ward was a rather important consideration in republican politics last year. I. M. Raymond was a candidate for governor, and R. E. Moore was a candidate for lieutenant governor. L. L. H. Austin was a candidate for superintendent of public instruction, the latter residing at that time in Moore's ward. Austin seriously considered making a fight for the ward delegation. Had he decided to make the contest and been successful—and it was by no means impossible that he might have been, Mr. Moore's name could hardly have been presented to the convention, and the slate would have been broken. The vote of Lancaster county would not have been cast for Tom Majors for governor, but for I. M. Raymond, had he remained a candidate, or for Jack McColl, and one of those two would have been nominated. Austin's name would not have been pressed for superintendent if Raymond had been nominated for governor, even though he

had fought for the ward on the issue of his own candidacy. If Austin had continued a candidate and defeated Moore in the Fifth and Raymond had withdrawn just as he did, McColl would certainly have been nominated. As it was Austin was persuaded to pull off and Mr. Moore had no opposition in his own ward. Then Mr. Raymond withdrew and the candidate for lieutenant governor had plain sailing, and when the county delegation was instructed for Moore the nomination of Tom Majors was assured. So the Fifth ward was something of a factor in the republican situation last year. It seems to be in a fair way to play an equally important part next year.

Dan Cook, of Beatrice, may be a "bolter" and all that, but he is decidedly clever. His expression anent the recent action of the Smyth democratic convention in Omaha is a unique contribution to the political literature of the day. Mr. Cook speaks on the assumption that the Smyth democrats are nothing more nor less than populists, having, in advance of any declaration from the national organization of the democratic party, espoused the populist cause of free silver. He says, in part: "As I have never been a member of the populist committee the use of my name by Smyth and his political outcasts was uncalled for. There must be something exceedingly demoralizing in a democrat's getting away from his old-time party moorings, for I have noticed that whenever one of them happened to stray off he at once set to work to try to butt down the fences of the fields in which he had formerly grazed. The Smyth-Bryan crowd, since they have joined the pops, have become so demoralized that they are not only trying to overturn democracy, but are seeking to control the doings of the party they have deserted and now oppose, a thing that even the most calloused carpet-bagger would have blushed to attempt. Their plan, as I understand it, is to join forces with the Holcomb-McKeighan-Allen crowd and fuse upon a populist candidate for supreme judge. Failing to do this, they will nominate a weak, half-backed pop, and at the proper time withdraw him, and support the pop nominee as they did a year ago. No matter which slot the ballot is dropped into, it will slide into the populist hopper. It occurs to me that they might more profitably employ their time and limited ability to running their pop machine, as democrats will hardly be caught with their "bunco" game this fall. And, by the way, both wings of the populist party are based upon two planks, viz: Repudiation and office. And while upon the first there is abundant room for both wings to stand and develop, on the other there is not. If one set of fellows get on the other must keep off, as demonstrated during the past year. The theory of populism is founded upon the idea that all things can be accomplished by the mere passage of a resolution, even to the putting of a dollar of value into a 50-cent commodity. Therefore, I would suggest to the Smyth crowd that they resolute Wolfe and the rest of the committeemen of the other populist wing out of office and assume sole control of the entire populist organization of the state. If the truth could be known, the fact would be found to be that aside from J. W. Farrell and one or two other honorable exceptions—who did not pretend to have anything in common with that outfit—not a member of the entire Smyth gang has voted the democratic ticket for at least three years past. More than this, that, with the exception named, not a member of that committee will vote the democratic ticket for probably two years to come. However, within less than five years from this date, the whole crowd will be trying to prove an alibi, in order to be permitted to crawl into the democratic tent and participate in democratic councils. With this record, past and prospective, it does seem that it should occur to the Smyth crowd that they are making themselves supremely ridiculous in assuming to remove anyone from a democratic committee. And it would also seem that

having assisted, as they claim to have done, in electing a democratic administration, they should uphold and support it, or if not, then they should have the manliness to bolt the party in name at the same time that they abandoned it in principle. So far as Gage county is concerned, we feel fully competent to manage our own affairs in our own homely way. Our county committee has held its meeting and unanimously called a convention for the purpose, among other things, of selecting thirty delegates to attend the state democratic convention to be held at Lincoln September 6. Whatever importance Mr. Smyth may attach to his assumed position is immaterial. Certain it is that he and his associates are not recognized as a political factor by the Gage county democracy."

Lest in the consideration of the patriots in this county who are willing to immolate themselves on the altar of public office, some worthy martyr or martyrs should be overlooked the following list has been compiled. This list has been made up with some care and contains, I believe, the name of every republican candidate:

For judge of the district court—E. P. Holmes, C. L. Hall, A. W. Scott, John P. Maule, A. J. Cornish, Jim Caldwell E. H. Wooley.

For clerk of the district court—A. D. Burr, Charley Waite, E. R. Sizer, Sam E. Low, C. H. Rohman, Elmer Stephenson, Kimmell, T. H. Pratt, C. M. Branson, John Fawell.

For sheriff—John Trompen, Gran Ensign, Dan Kelley, Sam Melick, W. H. Hunger, Henry Hoagland, Jim Parker, Jim Mahoney, George Cook, Alva Smith, Dick Spelts, Dick Young.

For county judge—I. W. Lansing, S. T. Cochran, John L. Doty, John B. Cunningham, John S. Bishop, J. H. Foxworthy, W. L. Brown.

For county clerk—Harry Wells, Pat Dore, Frank Mitchell, Hartley, Ira Dawson, Joe McGrew, A. M. Trimble, Frank Cadman, Doug Fry, Lee.

For county commissioner—Fred Beckman.

For county treasurer—Maxey Cobb. For superintendent of public instruction—J. S. Baer, Kerns, C. W. Corey.

For coroner—James Heaton, W. G. Roberts, E. T. Roberts, Dr. J. H. Winnett.

For justice of the peace—L. A. McCandless, L. P. Gould, Walter Leese, W. B. Price, Ralph Johnson, C. M. Copp, E. E. Spencer.

For constable—George Flippin, J. McClelland, A. M. Bartram, J. G. Bowers.

For county surveyor—W. S. Scott.

Johnny Gross made a wager with Jesse Moore last Saturday that Sam Low would carry the Fourth ward for clerk of the district court. The wager was for \$100 a side, the money to be put up by Monday noon, and \$10 was put up as a forfeit. Monday noon came around and Gross had his money ready, but Moore failed to produce the lucre. Low's champion took the forfeit. Gross afterwards offered to bet Rohman \$200 to \$150 that Low would carry the Fourth; but Mr. Rohman declined to bet.

It is talked now that the democratic county convention will pass the nomination for sheriff, which means that the populists and democrats will fuse on Fred Miller. It is not improbable that the democrats will name their own can-

didate for clerk of the district court. It is no secret that the democrats were not pleased at the course pursued by the populists in the campaign last spring, and they are disposed to retaliate.

In the Sixth ward Bebout and Job Hathaway, erstwhile candidates for sheriff, are now acting as lieutenants for the other candidates.

Walter Leese, of the Fifth ward, is an active candidate for justice of the peace. He is a stalwart republican, and as a lawyer and citizen he possesses the confidence of the people.

A. M. Trimble, of Garfield, is a candidate for county clerk. Mr. Trimble is an old resident of the county and his friends expect to see him make a good race.

The Fourth and Fifth wards each has three candidates for clerk of the district court—the Fourth, Low, Pratt and Rohman, and the Fifth, Burr, Sizer and Kimmell.

There is a noticeable disposition on the part of Fifth ward warriors to line up now, and the indications are that the battle will be waged by Sizer, Maule and Doty against the field, or by the field against Sizer, Maule and Doty. Opinion is about evenly divided as to the outcome. Ed Sizer is supremely confident.

Some search has recently been made for the John C. Fremont McKesson boom for a state office; but up to date there are no tidings of it. In all probability the people, or the republicans, will make it apparent to Mr. McKesson that a little uninterrupted sojourn in the peaceful retreats of Emerald would be good for what ails him.

The two strongest candidates for county clerk are A. M. Trimble and Pat Dore. Mr. Trimble having resided in Lancaster county sixteen years and being a veteran republican as well as an old soldier, has a large acquaintance and friendship throughout the county.

Senator Tom Crane, of Omaha, was in town the early part of the week.

Alva Smith, of Waverly, has been in town considerable of late. He tells me that he will come into the convention with several precincts solid for him for sheriff. He thinks he will be stronger at the outset than he was at the opening of the convention two years ago.

Brer Wolfe and Brer Leonard and some other populist muck-a-mucks announce that they have it in for Baker and will do all they can to prevent his re-nomination. A. H. Weir is spoken of by the malcontents in connection with the nomination for clerk of the district court. But there is little doubt that Mr. Baker will be nominated.

Elmer Spencer will not be a candidate for county judge. He is a candidate for re-nomination for justice of the peace.

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