

after many years' residence abroad. As London correspondent of the New York Tribune, he made for himself a reputation that was international. He won the confidence of those high in authority and influence in England and his clear, incisive comment on English men and affairs was recognized as an exceptionally able performance in journalism. Not long ago he resigned his position as a representative of the Tribune and came back to New York as special correspondent in this country for the London Times. Mr. Smalley has for years been regarded as a man possessing special consideration for British foibles, and during his residence abroad he was criticized on many occasions for his Anglo-mania. But not until his return to this country did his un-American utterances really receive serious attention. The New York papers soon began publishing extracts from his correspondence in the London Times and it was observed that he neglected no opportunity to uphold anything English and abuse anything American. Lord Salisbury was apotheosized. President Cleveland was anathematized. Mr. Smalley also wrote a Sunday letter for a syndicate of newspapers in this country, and he had the bad taste to exploit his British sympathies in these letters. It was natural that attention should be drawn to this journalist's course. During the last few months, when the United States has had rather more than its share of international complications on hand, Mr. Smalley has been particularly abusive of this country and the policy of the government, and those journals in which his articles appeared were not rendered additionally popular by reason of his correspondence. Last Sunday the Anglicized correspondent out-Smalleyed Smalley. In discussing the Venezuelan question he took occasion to berate every American idea and interest, and to land every proposition emanating from the British foreign office, in a manner so significant that even those most bitterly opposed to the president's policy took offense. President Cleveland and the whole American people were passed in judgment by Mr. Smalley and the sentence was—that they are asses. The same judgment proclaimed the ability, intelligence and honesty of all Englishmen, from Salisbury down, in unqualified terms. The Omaha Bee is one of the papers that have been printing Mr. Smalley's letters. Monday morning that paper gave editorial notice that Mr. Smalley's letters would be discontinued at once. The Bee said: While Mr. Smalley confined himself to comment upon transatlantic matters his letters were both interesting and instructive. Since he has taken to discussing the strained relations between the United States and Great Britain from an extreme pro-British standpoint they have lost their value as impartial reviews of the European situation. They have been converted rather into personal diatribes on American public men and unqualified laudations of the Salisbury administration and its policy. While the Bee does not cater to jingoism and spurious patriotism it does not and has not endorsed the views of Mr. Smalley, and at the end of the year (1895) will discontinue the publication of his letters. Mr. Smalley at the present time is much more appreciated in England than he is in the United States.

Major Fechet, U. S. A., stationed in Nebraska for the purpose of assisting in the development of the national guard, said the other day, while people were still hysterical as the result of the president's special message: "Nebraska would turn out more volunteers in proportion to the population, in case of war, than any other state in the union."

Suddenly aroused patriots in other states may be disposed to question the truth of the major's proposition; and it may be that there are several states that would rank with Nebraska in martial enthusiasm in case the war spreads beyond the halls of congress and the newspapers of the United States and Great Britain. But anyone who has lived in the west and in this instance by the west is meant that part of the country that must, to look upon Chicago, turn its gaze eastward—will understand how after a year's residence in Nebraska Major Fechet might honestly say what he did.

In Nebraska and Kansas, particularly; in Oklahoma, in Wyoming, in the Dakotas and Colorado the people are not linked to the hearthstone by generations of domesticity. They have pitched their tents here and there and

staked off the lines of a temporary stopping place; but the people who, but a few years ago, left established homes in an older country, to exploit an adventurous spirit, prompted by impetuosity, in the plains and hills of the west, did not cease to be nomads and adventurers the moment they emerged from the prairie schooner or, at a later period, alighted at a rough-hewn, but promising, railway station. They are adventurers still. Their new life has quickened interest and awakened a feeling of fealty, a love of country, that may be truthfully said to be more active than that which animates the people who reside in older communities. Pioneer enthusiasm as it may be observed every day in the states I have mentioned is far removed from the ennui of the effete. Then the very atmosphere of the west induces restlessness, recklessness. Conservatism has but a small place in a country where the imaginary wonders and magnificence of the Seven Cities of Cibola, the gems of the realm of famed King Tartarax, have been more than realized in a third of a century—and realized out of barrenness; where daring is enterprise and push the measure of success. The people in these states are not tied down. They are ready to leave the tents pitched yesterday and battle with all of the pioneer's ardor for the sake of country. There is a deep and swelling tide of patriotism through this middle western land. In that patriotism there is a certain love of adventure.

It has been said that Nebraska will have a candidate for the nomination for the presidency before each of the four national conventions to be held in 1896. The facts hardly bear out this assertion. Ex-United States Senator Charles F. Manderson, late president pro tem. of the senate, and now general solicitor of the Burlington & Missouri River railway company in Nebraska, is a known aspirant for further political honors, and that aspiration is jogged along by a cordial G. A. R. sentiment that the ex-senator's friends say, extends all over the country. General Manderson would like to be nominated for vice-president by the republicans. Or, failing in that, he would accept consolation in the form of a cabinet portfolio. John M. Thurston, who took the oath of office as United States senator just the other day, cherishes an ambition to be president, but the senator is still a young man, and he feels that he can afford to tarry in the senate a few years. Four or eight years from now, no untoward circumstances intervening, his name will be presented to the republican national convention as a candidate for president. He will be in St. Louis in June working for McKinley. Nebraska's delegation to the St. Louis convention, by the way, will be a unit for McKinley. The efforts of the Allison men in Iowa to work up a sentiment for their candidate in this state have thus far proved unavailing.

Governor Holcomb and United States Senator William Vincent Allen may both be considered as presidential candidates at the national populist convention. It is almost certain that Allen will be a candidate.

J. Sterling Morton is the idol of the small remnant of Nebraska democracy that remains loyal to the administration. The secretary's supposed aristocratic tastes prevent him from becoming popular with the masses. Mr. Morton has had extensive newspaper notice as a candidate for president, and many of the old line democrats hope he may be made Cleveland's residuary legatee. The editor of the Omaha World-Herald, ex-Congressman W. J. Bryan, probably the most widely advertised man in Nebraska, abides in hope. He believes that having gone to Washington an inexperienced youth and in the space of two years attained a position of unmistakable national importance; having received the country's acknowledgement as a leader of the free silver movement; having in the meantime assumed the editorial direction of one of the leading daily newspapers of the state—there are yet greater honors in store for him. Mr. Bryan has at times appeared as a full-fledged populist, but he has never entirely severed his connection with the democratic party, and should his wing of the party be successful in securing representation in the coming democratic national convention, which at this time is doubtful, Mr. Bryan's name would probably be presented as a candidate for president or vice-president. If the doors of the democratic convention should be closed

Our great January discount sale commenced Thursday morning, January 2nd and will close January 11th. We expect it to be the largest sale we have ever had. We remind you that it is a good time to buy blankets, comforters, bed spreads, fur capes, jackets, underwear, gloves, table linens and sheetings, dress goods, silks, etc. You are invited

## MILLER & PAINE

ed to the Nebraska democratic free silverites Mr. Bryan might possibly lead them, or some of them, into the populist camp.

The prohibitionists of Nebraska have a presidential candidate in the person of C. E. Bentley.

Mr. Harley takes the letters as they pass through the postoffice and stamps on them some gratuitous information about the weather. If this innovation meets with favor Mr. Harley may go a step farther and print a condensed report of the news of the day on the back of each envelope.

In Omaha the other day there was organized the Nebraska club. This is the time of all times for Nebraskans to get together and club a little enthusiasm and confidence into each other.

The Journal sets up the claim that its news columns are strictly impartial and unprejudiced—free from coloring of any sort. The other day it said, not editorially, but as a matter of news, that the Evening News had been compelled by waning patronage and loss of prestige to reduce its size from eight to four pages. Managing Editor Jones in his school of journalism used to spend hours discussing journalistic ethics. Comment is unnecessary.

This week in Judge Holmes' court, the jury system as it is practiced in Lancaster county, received some attention. It is encouraging when this calloused community can be so far stirred as to bring about an "investigation" into anything. Publicity is making it a little more difficult for the professional jury fixer to ply his trade. A ridiculous feature of the proceedings in connection with the motion for a new trial of the Davis case was the implied threat to the newspapers in the summoning of Mr. Cutright. The desire to establish a system of diabolical press censorship is spreading in Nebraska—among a certain class of officials.

Modesty is reclaiming many Lancaster county politicians. A year ago Mr. I. M. Raymond made a low bow to the republican gubernatorial nomination and said with much politeness and perceptible modesty: "No, thanks." It was about the same time that Judge Field looked upon the nomination for congress when it was ripe and ready to pluck—and turned away. A couple of months ago Mr. R. E. Moore, his natural shyness overcoming his patriotism, said: "Really, I thank you very much, but I cannot be governor." And our tears didn't move him. Now comes Mr. Morrill with equal modesty and shakes his head and gently pushes away the governorship. It was not always so. Time was when a declination from a Lancaster county politician would have produced a sensation—almost as much of a sensation as would be caused by the refusal of a Douglas county patriot to take something.

THE EDITOR.

\$100 DOLLARS REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,

acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

(First Publication December 21.)  
SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the Third Judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Mary E. D. Keith is plaintiff, and DeWitt C. Mosher, et al., are defendants.

I will, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 21st day of January, A. D., 1896, at the east door of the court house, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot number one (1) in block number three (3) in second Hillside addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 18th day of December, A. D., 1895.

FRED A. MILLER,  
Sheriff.

Jan. 25.

(First Publication December 21.)  
SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the Third Judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein The People's Savings bank is plaintiff, and The Nebraska Land company, et al., are defendants.

I will, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 21st day of January, A. D., 1896, at the east door of the court house, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots numbered nineteen (19) and twenty (20) in Hardenberg's subdivision of the south half of lot eleven (11) and also lot twenty (20) in Hardenberg's subdivision of lot seven (7) all in the northeast quarter of section thirty-six (36) township ten (10) north of range six (6) east of the Sixth P. M., in Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 18th day of December, A. D., 1895.

FRED A. MILLER,  
Sheriff.

Jan. 25.

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