

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

sociation with Mr. Eugene Moore, auditor of public accounts, and a candidate for the nomination for governor, and "Jack" McColl, possessor of the beautiful whiskers and also a candidate for the nomination for governor, it is only natural that the kindly instinct of Mr. Bartley should prompt him to take these two gentlemen into his syndicate, and he is not slow in extending the invitation.

Mr. Bartley calls in Mr. McNish and Mr. McColl, Mr. Moore, and it is quickly arranged that the four are to stand by each other. Mr. McNish is to be supported everywhere for treasurer; Mr. McColl is to be boomed for governor, and Mr. Moore is also to be boomed for the same office. An innocent observer might imagine that there would be conflict here. But the wily Mr. Bartley only rubs his hands as he thinks how smooth he is. Nobody knows better than Mr. Moore that he can never be nominated. That's all right. Mr. Bartley doesn't intend that he shall be nominated. He is simply to be used to head off another candidate for governor in his own district, and gather all the strength he can, to be turned over to Mr. McColl at the proper time. And what does Mr. Moore get out of it? Mr. Bartley has arranged that Mr. Moore is to play with Governor McColl's whiskers at a salary of \$2,000 per year—that is the salary received by the governor's private secretary. And so the syndicate opens its campaign and things go along right merrily, too. The people generally are taken in, especially by the rival candidacies of McColl and Moore.

A very smooth arrangement, isn't it? It is sometimes said that the plan further contemplates the continuance of Mr. Bartley in office as Mr. McNish's deputy.

The question for the republicans of Nebraska to consider is whether they are willing to be whipped into line like cattle, in order that the interests of the syndicate may be advanced. Are the republicans of this state willing to have forced upon them as a candidate for governor a mere "Jack," who not only has no claim on the highest office in the state, but who is notoriously unfit for the place? Are the republicans of Nebraska willing to have as Holcomb's successor a man who is even less capable than Holcomb, and in almost every respect infinitely less deserving than Holcomb? And are the republicans of the state willing to have forced upon them as their candidate for treasurer a man whose sole claim, so far as anybody knows, is that he is the favorite picked out by Mr. Bartley?

A good many republicans, apparently, approve of this labor saving system of picking out candidates. For they never utter a word of protest. But there are others. There are those who are opposed to any such machination. It remains to be seen which class is most numerous.

Every two years, at a certain point prior to the holding of the state convention, there is a great deal of talk about the desirability of relegating the political bosses to the rear, and naming as the republican candidates for state

offices men of adequate ability and fitness, who have some claim on party and public recognition other than the fact that they are selected to carry water for the political bosses. The press demands as the nominee for governor a man of unquestioned integrity and at least fair ability, and the importance of naming as the party's candidates the strongest men who could be selected, is urged. Then, about a month before the convention is held, the subtle influence of the machine enters the editorial office, and states the voice of protest; and the people gradually cease their clamor, and the convention takes the men selected by the self-constituted powers, and puts them on the ticket. Will it be the same this year? Will the dominant party in the state that boasts of a smaller percentage of illiteracy than any other in the union, permit itself to be ridden by dictators and accept as its candidate for governor a man like McColl, a small, inefficient man? Will it see good men forced to stand aside in order that the parasites may fasten themselves on the state government? The nomination of Tom Majors, which brought defeat upon the party, should be a warning to the party now. Will it be heeded?

Elsewhere in THE COURIER some expressions by republican newspapers of the state on the political situation are reproduced. It will be readily seen that THE COURIER in declaring against the "Jack" species of politics is backed up by a considerable sentiment, a sentiment that is growing rapidly.

"Some of the Omaha people are wise enough to see that they are likely to get themselves into trouble by keeping up this fight against Lincoln's freight rates. They want everything to be nice and smooth when the Omaha exposition bill comes up next winter in the legislature, and the help of the Lancaster county delegation would be a source of great strength to them. It may be considered settled right now that if Omaha fights our rates we will fight the exposition. If the present attempt to damage Lincoln is dropped we will all be as friendly as cooing doves. What do our very dear friends in Omaha want to do about it? Lincoln is ready for peace or war, and if it is to be war, it will be no summer picnic for anybody."

The foregoing, from the morning paper, is eminently practical, and though love for Omaha finds frequent expression in these columns, THE COURIER is disposed to endorse the proposition. Down here in Lincoln we are very fond of the Omaha people, but if the people that we love don't love us then we can't love them any more. If Omaha continues to incite our whilom friend John Utt to a pernicious activity in the matter of a discrimination against Lincoln in freight rates then Omaha will have to take up her things and move on. She can't play in our yard any more.

And when it comes to the session of the legislature, and the biennial Douglas county state treasury grab is made or attempted, Omaha will not only be desirous of playing in our yard, but this same John Utt and his cheerful co-conspirators will be more than anxious to holler down our rain barrel. But our yard and our rain barrel are reserved for our friends.

In making announcement of the fact that Dominick Give-it-to-em Courtney has assumed editorial charge of an even-

ANY ONE run down, or emaciated from any cause whatever, will be helped at once by the use of

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It possesses in a peculiar sense flesh-making, strength-giving elements. There are plenty of cases where persons have gained a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion.

50c. and \$1. at all druggists.

## A BIG HIT

Is seldom made nowadays in the book line. But a tremendous exception to the general rule, and the prevailing sensation is

### Sherman's Recollection's

Politicians are startled by it; statesmen are provoked to controversy; every body reads it. Sold only by subscription. Drop a card to the general agent.

Thos. C. Van Horn  
309 Brace Bdg.

## The Courier

In Omaha.