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IN THE REALM OF POLITICS

The ever active Mr. Rosewater has undertaken the task of delivering the vote of Nebraska in the next national convention to President Roosevelt. It is rather early in the game to begin talking of the next national delegation, but Mr. Rosewater cares not for time, place nor circumstances. He was not particularly friendly until he went down to Washington and was introduced to the president. When he came back he began talking up Roosevelt, and says that not only Nebraska but the entire west should be for him. When he was at the national capital he had a private conference with the president, and it is suspected by some of the Omaha men who do not love him as he thinks he should be loved that the old man grew chesty when he had hold of the presidential ear and either got a hint from the chief executive or a hunch from himself that if he did his best to bring Nebraska in for Roosevelt he might be invited to a place at the cabinet table next term. The postmaster generalship is a place whereon Mr. Rosewater's eye has been glued for many years, and it would rend many republicans hearts if the wily editor ever did land the plum. The fact that he is out strong and hard for Roosevelt, if once established, would have a tendency to induce a number of republicans to try to make other arrangements, unless strong documentary evidence as to the president's intentions was forthcoming.

Up in Omaha very little stock is taken in the talk of Rosewater that he will run against Mercer for congress. Statesmanship and idealism are regarded in Omaha as disqualifications, especially when such a man as Dave Mercer, who is a representative of the practical man in politics, is a candidate. Mercer makes no pretensions to thorough study of or knowledge of the great questions of the day. He is a well-educated man, but has no taste for dialectics or debate. He rarely makes a speech, although he can talk. He simply watches out for the business interests of his district, especially Omaha, looks after the pensions for the old soldiers and offices for the political workers. If the government is likely to establish any new depots of supplies or he catches sight of a chance to get in on an appropriation divvy, then is when Dave gets active. This is the kind of a man the business men of Omaha like, and he has behind him the Commercial club and similar organizations, strong enough to cause even Mr. Rosewater to hesitate about bucking them. In fact, non-partisanship is rampant in Omaha when it comes to congressional fights. The practical, money-getting fellows rule the roost. If this were not true such men as E. J. Cornish, Howard Baldrige, Will Gurley and a dozen others would not be vegetating at home when they are each well fitted to adorn a seat in congress.

The expected happened. The republican voters, disgusted over corporation interference with the city government, turned out and whaled every councilmanic candidate, save one, who was suspected of being at all inclined towards the corporations. The exception was "Sandhill" Moore in the Third ward, who was pulled through by the railroad men's vote. Moore is a big, bluff, good-natured man, one who is not likely to initiate anything bad, but those who know him best do not boast much of his wisdom and discretion. The worst that can be said about him is that he has not heretofore trained with the element that has stood for the best there is in city government. Summary punishment was dealt out

to Councilmen Bacon and Fryer, whose fate ought to be sufficient deterrent to any councilmen likely to do as they did, favor the corporations rather than the people. Neither Bacon nor Fryer is a bad man, neither is believed to be corrupt. But each made the mistake that a good many other public officers make now and then, that it is much better and safer for them, if they have political ambitions, to stand in with the corporations than with the people. This idea has its basis in the fact that very often the corporations have more to say in making nominations than the people. But this is untrue in city official life since the Lincoln primary system was adopted. And the sooner men who have a desire to serve the people in public life in this city find it out the better for them and for the people.

Mr. Bishop, who won out very handily in the first primary in a three-cornered fight, was picked upon as a good man to beat Bacon and Smith. Mr. Bishop is a man who is as straight as a string, he is inclined to be tenacious in his opinions and insists upon knowing all about a thing before he allows it to pass along, and these very qualities made him the most

the police court, and this, in a measure, accounts for the slump from what his vote was expected to be and what it really was. The vote in the First and Second wards where this element has the greatest power, was overwhelmingly for Cosgrave, but those who know the young man best say that this is because his home has been in that part of the city and not because the liquor element and the other crowd that seeks special privileges have any hold upon him. Mr. Cosgrave will undoubtedly be elected. If he will take this tip, follow close in the footsteps of Judge Comstock, he can be elected and re-elected as long as he desires the place. Haydn Myer made an excellent run for water commissioner. He would have beaten Tyler had not the recent turmoil over water rates raised the suspicion in a number of minds that with Tyler out of the office the plans of the wreckers might have better chance of success. This was unjust to Mr. Myer, but it had its influence.

Some of the defeated candidates and their friends have felt considerable soreness over what they call the interference of the newspapers in the campaign, and say that if the journals had kept their hands off everything would have been all right. The only reason in the world why the newspapers took a hand in the fight was because they recognized that the corporations were seeking to place some of their men back in the council, and they would not stand for it. Let public officials do their duty, guided only by what they think is right, and the newspapers and the public will be satisfied. When the city council is used as a corporation automaton the newspapers are going to tell the public about it, and then both of them will take the first opportunity to punish the unfaithful.



available man. His backers adopted as their slogan, "Here's a man who can't be handled by anybody," and it won, although personally Mr. Bishop is not what may be called a popular man. He will be a pugnacious, honorable and hard-working councilman, and while he has not that quality of magnetism that makes for popularity, he can be depended upon. Mr. Dunn is a quiet, conservative sort of fellow, whose instincts are right and whose vote will be found on the right side. The reelection of Councilman Lyman is gratifying to the friends of good government. His opponent, at one time, had the thing cinched, but a number of men who had agreed tacitly to turn down Lyman couldn't stomach Meyers and dropped him. Meyers' record in previous years was bad. He was daring and audacious and he looked after Meyers all the time.

Mr. Cosgrave was under the suspicion during the campaign of having made some sort of pledge to the element that furnishes most of the grist for

A snow bath! Would you like it? Here is a man who says it is fine, can't be excelled. He is George Pinneo, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Hastings and gymnasium instructor as well. They say he is muscular to the point of ideality. How much his snow baths have to do with it no one ventures to say. Neither is it mentioned that he is developing the shagginess of a Polar bear. But anyway it is related that in the darkness of a snowy night, when all but him has fled, he emerges from his bath to plunge out of doors into a premeditated snow drift and there wallows for several minutes in the most excruciating pleasure. How successfully he has impressed his understudies with this philosophy it has not been told. Hastings has another thing of some little note. This is a campaign on the part of the editor of the Tribune to raze the beards of all the milkmen. It has somehow fallen out that he suspects microbes in their whiskers, wherein danger to milk consumers lies. Yes, and Hastings may be mentioned for still another thing. It is generating a fad of water melon parties. Nary local melon. All this fruit is shipped up from the south, expense no item.