

all of a certain kind of offenders "prominent members of society." This inclination on the part of the newspaper men is on a parity with the attempt that is usually made to make absconding bankers and embezzlers appear as leaders in church work without regard to their actual position in the church. Society has enough to answer for without being made responsible for the misdeeds of people who cannot appropriately or truthfully be described as even hangers on in the fringe of society.

The article in last week's *COURIER* concerning the A. P. A. and its purposes proved interesting to a great many people whose curiosity has been aroused by the activity of this organization. It was an accurate presentation of the oaths and purposes of the order, and was accepted as such.

LINCOLN LIGHT INFANTRY.

If we could only have some art cufolios of the minstrel show, how they would be prized. Just think of the fond recollections such pictures would ensure. There's Bostrum with his presence, Frank Burr with his bones, Outhwaite with his tambo and Chris Camp's solid tones, ha! ha! For such a reminder we'd clip coupons by the score.

Ross declares he never could spin a tambourine anyway.

Bostrum—"Say Hade, where did Chris put those bottles?"

Dr. Victor will go fishing as soon as the weather clerk reports a propitious day. But he won't walk.

Moore wants a job driving stakes. He's got a little hammer just suited for the business.

And didn't Wilson look smooth though? We told you he was all O. K.

O'Shea says the rubber broke, but declares it will never happen again. Billy is now training his white rabbit to keep still and not kick when squeezed up under his arm.

I opine that at our next regular meeting there will be a discussion on the question of joining the national guard. Governor Crounse and staff attended the banquet at the close of the minstrel performance, and the entire party, together with the Omaha boys present, advocated the amalgamation. Captain Campbell is heartily in favor of the idea, having served five years in the national guard, and now says he is ready to serve twenty five more. This subject was brought up for discussion about three months ago, but no definite decision was reached.

TINKER.

SPRING STYLES IN HATS.



The critical observer may note in this spring's Dunlaps an unusual conservatism as to shape. There is nothing unconventional in the shape of the derby or the silk hat; but both are gracefully outlined, and it is believed that the new styles are as attractive as any ever originated by Dunlap.

A pronounced departure in the style means that a great many people are compelled to wear hats that are unbecoming, while modest shapes such as the ones designed for this season, look well on everybody. The new silk hat is regarded as the prettiest form in recent years. The silk hat, by the way, is gaining in popularity in the west. It is predicted that they will be more generally worn next season than ever before. A noticeable departure this season is the popularity of caps. They are made in light colors and weights, and will to a considerable extent, take the place of straw hats this summer.



Miss Blakeslee, Herpolsheimer & Co.'s dressmaker, fine work, reasonable prices. Accordeon plaiting in all widths.

HE COMES TOO LATE.

SEN. JAMES B. WEAVER has delivered two speeches in Nebraska and promises to do so again if the people will lend him their ears. Weaver will find wherever he goes in this state a courteous and thoughtful class of people, men who do not throw eggs at those who hold opinions at variance with their own; but he might as well understand first as last that he is fooling away his time. The masses haven't faith in a man who could poll but 20,000 votes, as a candidate for president, in a state where he has lived and labored more than forty years. Jim Weaver's heart is in the right place, but his head is not. He has always been a man of hobbies and whims. Full of zeal for the good of his fellowmen, he has dreamed all sorts of dreams and fancied all manner of fancies for establishing a system of government that would measure out the benefits of industry equally to all. He reasons from false premises. He seems to take it for granted that all men are born free and equal in fact as well as in law. He traces to wrong economic conditions the suffering and privation due to individual heedlessness, where profligacy loses and prudence wins just as naturally as sliding down hill. His own life furnishes an example of how a man with all the opportunities for amassing a competency can remain poor by failing to take care of what he has. The time for building up populist sentiment in Nebraska has slipped away. The party is on the down grade and all the oratory of pop's creation will not check its certain decay.

It is very improbable that a man who has inured himself to human misery by officiating at divers judicial hangings could be moved to tears by the presentation of an army of 10,000 men whose only complaint is that they are hungry and naked and want something to do.

It should not be construed that the decision of the supreme court of Colorado, sustaining the governor in his action for the removal of Orr and Martin from office is a vindication of his bad break in calling out the militia. But for the restraining influence of the few men of sense in his party, the city hall would now have been a mass of ruins and the men who guarded it, a band of angels with harps instead of a gang of ex-policemen looking for work.

In the lamented campaign of 1892 the democratic orators could not find in the dictionary words strong enough to express the depth of their detestation for Czar Reed and his rulings as speaker of the house. "When," as Matt Gering remarked in one of his eloquent perorations, "liberty is pried loose from its fastenings, and thrown prostrate upon the insensate soil—when, I say, the right of a man to be absent when he is present; when the right of a dignified minority is spat upon by the irresponsible head of a rabble majority, then, fellow countrymen, I say it is time to kick. The occasion has arisen when nothing less than a change of administration goes! And I say it deliberately, feeling a calm, self-satisfying, complacent and comprehensive assurance that I voice the sentiments, convictions, hopes, aspirations and expectations of ninety per cent—(voice in the audience—make it ninety-five)—of ninety per cent of the educated voters of this proud republic. Fellow citizens, I denounce Thos. B. Reed as a tyrant!" [applause in one corner.] But the change came and all know the result. The democrats have now gone farther than Reed dared to go. They have outheroded Herod, outrode Reed, if the term may be used, and the ghost will rise up in the next campaign to haunt every democratic speaker who has gall enough to lift his voice in defense of the present weak and wobbly administration.

BIX.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Take your boy down to Herpolsheimer & Co.'s clothing and waist sale Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. They are going to sell some good goods cheap.

THE COURIER secures Mr. Bixby's contributions through special arrangement with the *State Journal*.