



# THE COURIER

LINCOLN, NEB., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1895.

## WILL IT EVER BE ATTAINED?

A PROMINENT city official dozed before the luxurious grate fire in the parlor of the Commercial club. He had just finished a somewhat elaborate repast including a bottle of his favorite Appollinaris, and he was comfortable and happy from the tip of his toes to the peak of his cranium.

No, he was not asleep; he was only dozing. But his mind wandered a little for all that and in a few minutes time he saw some strange things. He saw Lincoln after a wave of genuine reform had rolled over the town; after corruption had been swept out and honesty installed in all branches of the city government. Ah, it was a wonderful change!

This is what he saw: A city council composed of fourteen of the city's most able and respectable business men, a mayor and other city officials selected from the best citizens.

He saw the agents of railway companies and other big corporations asking for improper privileges. He saw them hold out large sums of money and various kinds of rewards, and he saw them repulsed in every instance, their money spurned and themselves despised by the honest guardians of the city's welfare.

He saw cupidity lurking in the dark, afraid to show its face in the light. He saw morality and honesty in all the public offices. He saw everything connected with the city's business conducted in an open, straightforward manner.

He saw the finances of the city in a rejuvenated condition. He saw hundreds of thousands of dollars in the city treasury—money saved by the care and watchfulness and honesty of the city officials. He saw hundreds of holes, where the public money used to leak away, plugged up, and he saw that every cent was accounted for.

He saw harmony in all departments of the municipal government—everybody drawing a salary from the city working together for the public good. He saw self-interest put in the background in the general desire to promote the public welfare.

He saw politics relegated to the rear, and fitness the only test for appointment to a position in any department of the government.

He saw a model police force, managed by an able chief, the men all above suspicion.

He saw that the city's streets and alleys were clean, that cleanliness and health obtained everywhere—even in the city jail.

He saw the sewers and drains in perfect condition, and the pump-

ing stations ditto.

He saw that garbage and every kind of filth was promptly removed by the city authorities.

He saw the city laid with sidewalks that were no longer indecent.

He saw needed public improvements economically made.

He saw the city beautified and brightened in many ways without increased cost to the taxpayers.

He saw the rights of the citizens and the privileges of the city powerfully protected.

He saw justice and equality and good government in their working clothes.

He was interrupted in his doze and wonderful vision by a brother official who tapped him on the shoulder and said: "Don't forget to be at Blank & Blank's office at 5 o'clock this afternoon to arrange about that ——— deal."

## SMILES.

"Do you expect to ever get ahead if you go on drinking like this?"

"Great Scott! all I am sure of is getting a head."

Let us all be up and doing,  
Though there may be some who scoff,  
But every one will need to hustle  
Keeping snow drifts off the walk.

Madge—Oh, dear, it's so hard to decide.

Alice—What is?

Madge—Why, whether Charlie ought to save his money to build us a house in the spring or take the money to go sleigh riding once this winter.

"Did Jones get anything for his last poem?"

"Yes; a good, strong hint that no more of his work was wanted."

Mrs. Slimley—How delightful that you have a bicycle, too. I go every morning because doctor says I will certainly grow stouter.

"Perfectly lovely, dear. We'll go together. I go because doctor tells me it will decrease my weight."

Chicago Inter-Ocean.