



As an indication of returning confidence and hope in Nebraska the inflow of settlers into this state may be cited. At Council Bluffs, Blair and Nebraska City prairie schooners are daily crossing over the Missouri river bound for points in Nebraska. It is estimated that fully fifty families come into the state in this way every day. This has been going on for some weeks, and the number of teams is said to be steadily increasing. A large proportion are farmers who were victims of the scare that was felt in the drouth stricken districts last fall, and they are returning to Nebraska full of courage, while some come from Iowa and Illinois.

The *World-Herald*, which has been looking into this subject with some care, says the Union Pacific has already handled several car-load lots of farming machinery and household goods for families that are returning to farms near Fullerton, Cedar Rapids, Risings and Dannebrog and other sections of the state. "Train crews say that they notice many covered wagons along the country roads, all headed for the west." The same authority reports considerable activity in real estate all over the state, particularly in farming lands. All of which goes to prove that Nebrasking is beginning to recover from the blow of last summer. She has a good constitution and recovery once commenced, will proceed with great rapidity.

Bank deposits have been going down for some months, and on the whole the statements published this week show a better condition of things than was expected. The local banks haven't a great deal of surplus money, but they have all got their business in good shape.

Since the recent rain and snow storms there has been a decided change in feeling, and it is possible, as some say, that this increased confidence is due in a measure to the adjournment of congress. A few local retail merchants report an encouraging increase in sales.

Collis P. Huntington says the next five years are going to be as prosperous as any similar period with fifty years.

MRS. PEATTIE DEFENDS THE "GOOD DAMES."

George R. Chaney recently had published in the *Journal* a letter opposing the raising of the age of consent for women in this state. Mr. Chaney referred in somewhat sarcastic terms to the "good dames" who are endeavoring to secure legislation on this subject. Mrs. Elia W. Peattie in a discussion of the position taken by Mr. Chaney has this to say of the "good dames": "We are not, be it confessed, particularly good. We are just the average—occasionally a little below it. But we are not stupid, Mr. Chaney, nor altogether ugly, nor absolutely absurd. You are perhaps making the mistake that so many men are making nowadays of supposing that the woman of activities is a gruesome creature with large feet, glasses and a divided skirt. It would unfortunately not be convenient nor conventional for the women engaged in this agitation to send photographs to Mr. Chaney. But he may rest assured that those dull virtues of which he suspects us, have not blinded us to the charms of good dress making, and that we are not as ugly as he thinks we are."

HOW IT AFFEGTED HIM.

The following was written by a young society man of Lincoln who

was south a few days ago and heard Miss Yaw sing:
When Miss Yaw sings, when Miss Yaw sings,
You think you hear the angels' wings—
And harps of many sounding strings,
When Miss Yaw sings.
When Miss Yaw sings, when Miss Yaw sings,
Your soul is stirred by all the things—
That memory to emotion brings;
When Miss Yaw sings.

SNOW IN NEBRASKA.

While snow does not seem as wet as rain it really does the ground quite as much good. It stays with us longer and is more slowly taken up by the air. The snow that fell this week took a lot of moisture from the upper regions of the air where it was doing nobody any good and put it where it will do the most good, that is right on the state of Nebraska.

POINTS IN POLITICS.

The action of the republican city convention in nominating Frank Graham for mayor recalls vividly I. M. Raymond's remarks before the first meeting of the civic federation. If there ever was a yellow-dog candidate Graham is one. The yellow is so intense that even the color blind can recognize the hue. The nomination of this man Graham is an outrage; the city is disgraced by the republican convention. Graham is the tool of the corporations and the monopolies, the associate of the lowest grade of cheap politicians, the sponsor of the baserement of the city's population. His election would mean that the doors would be flung wide open. Everything would go, and go with a whoop. He would adopt no middle course, but would go to the extreme limit in the policy yecept "liberal." In the city's business and financial affairs he would be subject to influence, and his capability has yet to be demonstrated. For months there has been an agitation in this city for clean municipal government, and for the republicans to nominate a man of Graham's stamp now is an insult to the intelligence and decency of the people of this city. THE COURIER's republicanism is strong and well defined, but we cannot stomach this candidate for mayor. The republicans have apparently brought disaster upon the party, and they deserve rebuke for this flagrant offense in naming for the highest and most important office in the city a man who is a disgrace to the party, whose election would be a public calamity and a gross humiliation.

Friends of Mart Aitken, and they exist in large numbers in all parts of the city, feel a personal satisfaction in the signal victory won by him in his ward and in his nomination by the republican convention for the office of city treasurer. Mr. Aitken has had aspirations in this direction for several years, and he has finally triumphed over treachery and petty spite that were successful in defeating him two years ago. The candidate for treasurer is a man to whom no exception can be taken. He possesses the confidence of the people, and will poll a large vote.

The defeat of George Woods caused general surprise. It was thought that this candidate's well known hustling qualities would carry him safely through. But Woods is still very much alive. He will very shortly move into a ward where the lions live solely on raw meat, where the roar of the animals resounds from one end of the city to the other. Whether he will be successful in taming these wild beasts remains to be seen.

If Aitken had not been successful in the ward contest there would have been something of a surprise in the convention when the nomination for city treasurer was reached.

The success of John B. Wright in the Fourth ward saved Alva Kennard a humiliating defeat in the convention. There were a good many pitfalls between Mr. Kennard and election.

The ticket is a mixture of good and bad. Under the latter head is Dr. Grimes, a candidate for exciseman. Grimes' stand in with the tough element ought to recommend him to the earnest disapproval of law abiding, respectable people who believe in nominating clean men for public office.