

age unless it is guided and controlled by those from whose consent all just governments derive their powers, namely, the people.

"When the people have power to choose all their judges and then select them with an eye single to their fitness to the positions to be filled; when they award the judicial ermine to men honest enough to desire justice, intelligence enough to discern justice, and courageous enough to administer justice, then will our courts approach the ideal and our lawyers be stimulated to earnest endeavor that they may earn the confidence of their fellows."

Tim Sedgwick, of the York Times, is raising a loud cry in behalf of better, bigger, brainer men for public office in this state. Mr. Sedgwick has been secretary of the republican state central committee and he is a politician of renown as well as a gentleman of polish, with ruddy hair. He has been in a position to discover the smallness of many of the men who have, in one way and another, pushed themselves to the front in Nebraska, and there is no question but the cry he is sending up is a proper cry. We do want better, bigger, brainer men in the front line of Nebraska manhood, in the great army of officeholders, in all the positions of trust and power. We want men in public places who are on intimate terms with conscience. We want big men, whose very nature is opposed to littleness, bickering, dishonesty and all forms of corruption. A man wished for happiness. He did not get it. A child wished for a woolly horse for Christmas. She got a little candy pig. Here in Nebraska we want great big manly men in public offices. But Tim and all the rest may cry and pray and the great big men and the offices will we are afraid remain apart. It is a far cry, indeed, that Mr. Sedgwick is sending up. The right sort of men do not want what we want them to have. In the meantime the little square pegs go knocking around in the big round holes.

Jack McColl has, it is said, made \$250,000 and will not be a candidate for governor. Mr. McColl, with his quarter of a million, taking it for granted that the newspaper story is true, will be a brilliant ornament among the political has-beens of the state. He has tried for governor and failed too many times to allow of his ever being nominated. He must make way for newer and younger men without ever having extracted any tangible recognition from his party or the state. Mr. McColl has been unfortunate, politically. He is a living proof of the truth that nothing comes to him who waits.

Eugene Moore, auditor of public accounts, who has made a most excellent public officer, has somehow failed to accumulate \$250,000 during his three years service as auditor at \$2,500 per year. At any rate he has not, like Mr. McColl, declined to be governor. Mr. Moore has given the people a clean, business-like administration, and he is a strong man. He has many friends among the reform element of the republican party in all parts of the state.

There is much interest just now in the question as to the exact nature of the political ambition of Mayor W. J. Broatch, of Omaha. It has been confidently stated, ever since last November, that Mr. Broatch would be a candidate for governor, and yet once in awhile some supposed intimate friend declares that he will not be a candidate. It is pretty certain that if Mr. Broatch can get the Douglas county delegation, and it now looks very much as if he might, he will be a candidate for governor. His candidacy would be waged on the issue—"Down Rosewater," and would un-

doubtedly meet with a considerable responsive sentiment in the state convention. It is generally believed that he would have the combined A. P. A. strength back of him. Some republicans are very much in earnest in their desire to continue the work begun by the republicans of Douglas county in last fall's election, and administer another and more telling blow to Mr. Rosewater in the state convention. Others take the position that the anti-Rosewater movement has gone far enough. Eugene Moore would be acceptable to Rosewater, or he would be satisfied with Meiklejohn.

The Journal could wish for no more fitting tribute to its influence than the remarkable success of its effort to raise a flag fund by popular subscription. The Journal has only been raising the money for two or three weeks, and up to Tuesday, the date of this writing, had secured, exclusive of its own contribution, the magnificent sum of \$17. No one can doubt the influence of the Journal.

Mr. Cleveland's bankrupt government has a credit that antedates Mr. Cleveland's election to the presidency, and Mr. Carlisle will doubtless have no trouble in selling the \$100,000,000 of bonds. Since the democratic party has been running the government most people have forgotten that there ever was such a thing as a surplus.

It is reported that Mr. I. M. Raymond will be a candidate for councilman in the Third ward. It is hardly probable that Mr. Raymond would care to take the office of councilman, with its large responsibilities and small compensation. But there is an inviting field in the city council for honest, energetic, public spirited men like Mr. Raymond, and it would be a good thing for the city if men of this class could be induced to sacrifice themselves as have Mr. Webster and a very few others.

Mr. Harwood has changed his nom de plume. For some reason he tired of "Jerusalem Gustavus Perseverance Hildebrand" as a trade mark in publishing the Herald. He is now doing his editorial work under the pen name, "Horace Greeley Whitmore." Col. Harwood in his latest guise evinces a strong predilection for homage before the Star Eyed Goddess of Reform. It is easy to imagine after a perusal of the Herald that the versatile editor has in mind the reorganization of the benumbed civic federation and, possibly, his own candidacy for mayor or councilman. It will be interesting to note the success of Col. Harwood in reconciling the Star Eyed Goddess with the Honorable Tobias Castor. He cannot consistently exploit both with Mr. Castor pulling and hauling in the direction of the flesh pots and the Goddess sailing in the azure sky of purity. Maybe Mr. Castor, under the editorial influence of Col. Harwood, will renounce the gross and vulgar baubles of practical politics for the beautiful virtues of genuine, federated reform. This, it may be remarked in passing, would be a sublime spectacle. It is much pleasanter to think of such a development than it would be to contemplate the pallid Goddess trailing in the mire of base politics, her skirts bedraggled with the impurities of the undertow. Surely bringing the Honorable Tobias Castor and the Star Eyed Goddess of Reform together is an undertaking worthy of the editorial genius of Mr. Harwood, yclept, "Horace Greeley Whitmore."

This week Mr. Cochran and Mr. Low and Mr. Trompen were installed in office and Judge Lansing, Mr. Baker and Mr. Miller were cast adrift in a cold world. Ike Lansing was an honest, upright, impartial judge and that is say-

Our great January discount sale commenced Thursday morning, January 2nd and will close January 11th. We expect it to be the largest sale we have ever had. We remind you that it is a good time to buy blankets, comforters, bed spreads, fur capes, jackets, underwear, gloves, table linens and sheetings, dress goods, silks, etc. You are invited

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The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest. Piano now on exhibition at Hayden Bros.' Music Store, Omaha, Neb.

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