

Theron Ware steps forward to offer his services as the priest has not yet arrived. But the priest, accompanied by a beautiful girl, comes in. It is these two who, innocently on the part of the priest, accomplish Theron Ware's destruction.

Soon Theron forgets everything but the fascinating Irish girl. All his previous ideas of the Irish and the Catholic religion gradually disappear. He also loses his faith in his own religion, until, at the end of the book, he is preaching better than ever and believing in nothing. His passion for the red-headed Irish lassie brings him with only a little coquetry on her part to the point of madness.

It is the story of the degeneracy of a man whose goodness in the first place was suppositional and negative. It had never been tried. His religion was of environment rather than choice. He did not elect to be good or bad. His emotions led him into the ministry and they led him out of it. His emotions threw him into love with his wife, when she was his sweetheart. When she became his wife he fell in love with another beautiful woman, as though he were not bound. The book ends here but if Theron Ware is alive he is in love with a woman not his wife now and he will be till finis is written after his name on stone instead of on paper. The book is on the order of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde problems with the difference that Dr. Jekyll knew how evil Mr. Hyde was whereas Theron is unaware of his own loathsomeness. It ends like a book with a sequel that has not been written.

It is a most discouraging book. It leaves us with an uncommonly poor opinion of human nature and the worst of it is Mr. Frederic proves his case.

Colorado people, although very much disappointed over the result of the election, are willing to wait for commercial benefits that the republican party has promised the nation.

If crowds hurrying up and down the streets of the metropolis indicate good times in the state then is Colorado prosperous, for Denver streets resound with the tread of men and horses and the rumble of wheels. Everything in sight but money; the jewelry windows glitter as bravely with diamonds as in the days when the citizens bought them and the citizens wives and sweethearts wore tiaras, belts, necklaces and garters studded with jewels, the dry goods counters are piled high with stuffs, and the markets compare favorably with those of Chicago. The only evidence that a great battle has been fought and lost here is the lonesome look of the banks and the accessibility and leisure of bank officials. Suavity and graciousness in a bank or railroad officer is a fatal, an awful sign. As the mildness in an irascible person is an indication of approaching dissolution, so the gentle expression on the faces of western bankers and railroad managers is a sure sign that hard times still has them in a throttling clutch. Even Mr. Kountze and Mr. Mockett, who have Denver in their pocket, walk the street as though they deplored the circumstances which have made them the owners of the butcher shops, drug stores, dry goods emporiums and peanut stands on both sides of it. If Mr. Kountze should return to the hauteur with folded arms in a coupe of still recent memory, to the residents of Denver, they would consent to be splashed by the wheels of his carriage. For that forbidding expression and imperious attitude would mean that Denver and the west were getting well and that Mr. Kountze was practicing attitudes on those who would borrow.

People on both sides of the silver dollar knew that neither McKinley nor Bryan could keep the pre-election promise that their unwise stump-speaking friends made in the event of their can-

didate's election. No man can cure a case of chronic panic, such as ours, in a month or a day. But the silver men are willing to take the gold cure so long as the majority has decided that gold is good medicine. The tone of the Colorado press is conciliatory. Last Sunday the Denver Republican advised Colorado congressmen in an editorial a column long not to obstruct legislation but to aid by their votes the administration and congress in whatever remedial legislation might be proposed. When the state that free silver would lift from penury to plenty accepts defeat so gracefully, there is reason to hope that the single standard theory will be tried under the most favorable circumstances, and that if it fails to restore activity and confidence the nation will be willing to try bimetalism.

When Bryan was in Denver his carriage was surrounded by a packed mass of people for blocks. The policemen made way for the carriage to move very slowly only by a great effort. Of course all this is known, but the testimony of eye-witnesses to the throngs which followed him wherever he went, only to touch his coat and hands, is a new evidence of his power over the people. When he stood in the Brown hotel, the crowd surged by him on both sides. While greeting some one in front of him, frequently the people behind him were eagerly shaking both his hands. When he finally escaped and reached the elevator, the crowd deigned his plan and endeavored to get a parting sight of him, they shoved so that they nearly smothered their idol, who merely said "Look out, boys, don't crowd," with his world-famous smile, and he was taken up by the elevator into the good air and elbow-room of an upper chamber. Some of those who heard him said that they were disappointed in his speech, having read something about silver before.

Although Mr. Bryan addressed the crowd as "boys," he took a liberty in doing so, for it was made up in equal proportions of men and women.

**POLITICAL POINTS.**

Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble.  
 Man "born" of politics is of still fewer days and hath more trouble.  
 Man born of woman springeth forth like a blade of grass.  
 Man born of politics springeth forth even more rapidly.  
 Man born of woman when he withereth and is cut down is at peace.  
 But man of politics when "cut down" knoweth naught but misery and discontent.  
 And yet we have more men born of politics than of woman!

Newspaper articles, as a rule, whether authentic or imaginative, are more times than not credited with being partial and biased, and it is usually concluded that a writer elucidates his individual sentiments whenever he undertakes to explain anything, especially if his subject matter is of a political nature. But this supposition is at fault in this instance at least. The foregoing, while it is simply the production of an active imagination, is nevertheless based upon inviolable rules of politics, and when I consider the different character and peculiar situations of the men who now are candidates for mayor, he will coincide with the assertion that a writer is capable of stating a condition honestly and without prejudice.

While The Courier has made the contest for mayor a feature, it has enjoyed no rarer occasion to observe the political sea than it enjoys at present. The momentary changes during the past two weeks have put an entirely new aspect on politics generally, and the ward cau-

cus now being held and the deep interest aroused indicate many things not generally known.

For instance, let us take up the name of George Woods, whom some please to say is not a candidate, and who, perhaps, is not. And then select the name of William J. Turner, who has not yet decided whether he will be a candidate for city clerk. But suppose for a minute that these two young stalwarts conclude to make the race. Would they not be a strong pair to draw to? In such an event every other candidate for mayor and city clerk would be greatly weakened. Then would Graham lose heavily in the First, Second, Third and Fifth wards, Webster in the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Seventh, Woodward in the First, Second, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh. The First and Second wards particularly would make Woods strong. However, it should be stated that Turner could not detract from City Clerk Bowen to the same degree that Woods would from his opponents.

And the basis of this prognostication can be readily perceived. Woods and Turner being young men would probably receive the undivided support of the young republicans of the city—who, by the way, are destined to be the controlling factor at a not far distant day. Besides, the element which always becomes prejudiced against a man as soon as he holds office, would undoubtedly be divided in a way that would benefit Woods.

Now The Courier does not mean to infer that Mr. Woods has a cinch or a walkaway. Far from it. The Courier is simply viewing him as a "middle man" in the event of a close fight among the other aspirants for mayor. Mr. Woods, on the other hand, has much to fear from the older element of the republican party. Being a rising and ambitious young fellow, he is viewed with much jealousy and apprehension by this party contingent, as they are aware of George's ability to go higher in the political scale once he has been given an impetus. And, as is known to all, the ancient crop of politicians want "no youngster meddling with their affairs." For this reason more than any other The Courier looks upon George Woods as a strong man. The young men, who have always furnished the energy and muscle for campaigns are seldom rewarded. They know they are liable to disappointment at the hands of their older colleagues if they ask recognition, and knowing this, they have organized for the sole purpose of demanding what they deem their just dues and what appeals have failed to receive.

It will be a matter of news to some to learn that Councilman Young is a candidate for mayor in earnest, and not in the interest of any one else, as has been shyly intimated. There are those who contend that Mr. Young will be content with a third term in the council, but this is not true if Mr. Young's own statement to The Courier can be relied upon. Said Mr. Young: "If the Crawford county system is to be used next spring I will be a candidate for mayor." And why should not Dick be a candidate for mayor? It is everybody's fight and no man knows what his chances are at present. Dick has all kinds of friends, and if he sticks to his present intentions there is no telling where he will haul up. If he withdraws from the contest, however, he may expect a visitation from the righteous wrath of his many friends.

Barr Parker and Jim Parker need not be classed as candidates, the former because he will not enter the fight unless he has a cinch—something no man will have this load of poles—and the latter because he is aware of his weakness, a

fact which was fully demonstrated at the election last November.

To judge from the articles being daily published in the Evening News, we are of the firm belief that that paper would be very indignant if Lincoln or Lancaster county should receive a federal appointment or two, notwithstanding the valuable service rendered McKinley by our people. But then, you know, the News always was a patriotic paper—nit.

R. Henry Thorpe, the boy orator, will deliver a lecture at the Lansing December 14. Mr. Thorpe needs no introduction nor recommendation, as his prowess as a speaker is too well known. His address will be devoid of politics and will be of the most entertaining and instructive character.

In accordance with the advice of The Courier, the city republican central committee held a special meeting and again adopted the Crawford county system. During the meeting Chairman L. L. E. Stewart charged that quite a number of demo-pops are holding positions under the present administration, and insisted that republicans should be given their places. If Mr. Stewart's statements are as well founded as he claims them to be, he is fully justified in making the kick which he did. The amendments needed to the Crawford system have before been suggested by this paper.

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