

and he is right in this Lincoln ring. He was in with the impeached state officials that have been vindicated by the deposing of Judge Maxwell, and that have been vindicated by the last republican convention, and when such a man is governor what safety have your people got for the state funds? For the loss of \$300,000 or thereabouts, that was deposited down there in that bank and in others, you will have a direct tax, and the question is, "Are you ready to uphold the credit of the state by electing a governor that will see to it that every dollar due the state comes in, or are you going to elect a governor that will see to it that not a dollar which the bondholders have pocketed goes out?" (Applause.)

It is a monstrous proposition that a man, who is notoriously unfit to be trusted in public positions, who has shown himself dishonest in all matters he has had charge of, should be made the chief executive of a great commonwealth, and placed in charge of millions of your money, including the patrimony of your children, the state school funds, which ought to remain sacred and which ought to remain inviolate for all time to come.

When a banker loans money to anybody, the first question is whether the borrower is an honorable man, whether he is a man who is disposed to pay his debts. When a banker recommends anybody to another he first inquires whether he is an honest man, whether he has integrity. No man associated with any of our banks, and I make no exception, would recommend a dishonest man to employment or appointment to a position in another bank. If any man would come into a bank and say, "Now, here, I want to employ Mr. Brown, as my paying teller; will you sign a letter recommending him or will you recommend him verbally for the place?" And, if that banker knew that Brown had ever forged a paper of any kind, or that Brown had been an associate of forgers or embezzlers, or that Brown was a gambler, he would not recommend him; he would not think of it. But they will recommend a man of that description for governor of Nebraska. (Applause.)

ONE STANDARD OF MORALS NEEDED.

Why should there be one standard of morals for business and another standard for public office? What is the character and position of the man who is to sustain the state's credit and reputation? When he was lieutenant governor he was associated with himself a young man by the name of Walt Seely, who was notoriously a forger of legislative bills, might be called a forger of legislative bills, and a pernicious work of the corporations, undermining our whole government—that man was his private secretary. But Mr. Seely said in one of his speeches recently that Walt Seely was fastened upon him by the populist.

Well, that is very singular, isn't it? I don't know where any other man in public office would have had such an agent as somebody whom his enemies recommended to him—political enemies or other agents. What are the facts? In the legislature of 1891 the senate was populist; the senate of 1892 was not populist; it was organized by the republicans and democrats joining together, and its acting president was a republican. But Majors continued to keep Seely as his private secretary, nevertheless, and he cannot charge that he was fastened upon him then by the populist. You cannot charge that he was ignorant of Seely's rascality; because, during the session of 1891, when Senator Taylor was abducted from the state house, and when Walt Seely came to him after Taylor had left the state, three weeks after he had decamped from Nebraska, and asked him to sign the voucher for the pay of this man who had been abducted, when that man Seely got him to sign this fraudulent voucher, he got the money for it and pocketed it. Mr. Majors could not plead the baby act, and say that he did not know that Walt Seely was a bad man, and that he was not fit for his private secretary. He kept him in 1893 just the same as he kept him in 1891.

Well, what about this Taylor voucher? Mr. Majors has said, and he has said it publicly here before a thousand republicans in convention assembled, that he was not calling God to witness that he was telling the truth, that every word he said could be verified by the records, and he said it here in the Sixth ward, that he hoped to be paralyzed, that he hoped to die on the spot, if he was not telling the truth, that Taylor had served sixty-three days in that session, counting out the Sundays, and that he was fully entitled to the whole amount which any other member would have received, \$700, and that that \$700 was rightfully his.

Now, what is the record? Here is the record. (Holding up a book.)—Here is the volume that contains the state journal for 1891; every page from beginning to end shows on the one side the day of the session, on the other side. For instance: On page 518, it says "Forty-fourth day, March 6, 1891," and so on. Taylor disappeared on the fifth day of March, and he was not in the fifty-third day of the session. His name does not appear again after that date, although the session continued to the sixty-fourth day, April 4, when the legislature adjourned. Now, then, Mr. Majors knew just as well as I did, when he called God to witness that he was telling the truth, that he was telling an untruth. This book shows that when the Newberry bill was pending in the senate, when they had closed the doors of the senate by their own order, and then they closed, and Taylor had gone off to Omaha, crossed over to Council Bluffs, and finally was carried off to Chicago, and disappeared in the end away off in Oregon. And I say that Mr. Majors knew that a special engine carried three men from Lincoln to Omaha to see that this man should not come back—a Burlington engine (applause); a Burlington engine that carried Dorgan, the keeper of the penitentiary, and two other men, and brought them here to Omaha, and had this man sent beyond the confines of this state. Now, any man that will tell such falsehoods, calling God to witness, is not fit for any public office, or for any place, even the lowest, that the state could give him. Cries of "Amen" and applause. But Mr. Majors is still recommended to hold up the credit of the state; he is an honorable man, as you all know! (Laughter.) Yes, indeed. But he has a very vague kind of memory. For instance: He knows just how far it is from Peru to Lincoln. I think he ought to know, he has traveled it a good many years back and forth. He lives in the town of Peru. Now, as lieutenant governor, he might or might not be entitled to mileage for traveling back from his home to the capital and return. The constitution is silent on that point. The distance from Peru to Lincoln is just seventy-three miles, and the distance from Lincoln to Peru is, I believe, just about the same as it is from Peru to Lincoln. (Laughter.) But Mr. Majors perceived it to be his idea that instead of 146 miles he was entitled to 285 miles, and he drew \$28.50 mileage. I have the documents right here in the auditor's report; he drew \$28.50 mileage in the year 1891; but, in the year 1893, his conscience smote him and he knocked off eight miles. (Laughter.) He drew 28 miles, 10 cents a mile, and was traveling on a pass all the time. (Laughter.) It is a little matter, but it shows the utter dishonesty of the man. There is not anything smaller than that as a sign of deceiving to come to Omaha right after the nomination and get a brand new pass from the street car company

and ride back and forth on it. (Laughter.) Yes; a man that will want to save 5 cents in Omaha while he is here campaigning is a wonderfully great man, isn't he, for government? Mr. James MacCall did not think that he had paid from \$100 and \$500 railroad fare to bring delegates down from the Elkhorn valley and other parts of the state. They were elected to vote for him; they came here to vote for him, and the next morning they voted against him, and were bought up with money or something equivalent to money; and I say that fraud vitiates all things.

But, even if the republican party had been led into nominating this man by all the legitimate means that are in vogue in ordinary conventions, if no improper interference had taken place, and no bribery had been resorted to, I still would stand before the people of this state defending my position that a dishonest man, a man who has disgraced the state, a man who has violated his oath of office, is not fit to be trusted with the powers of government, and should never be elected governor. (Applause.)

WHO WOULD TRUST HIM?

Where is the moral side of it? I want to ask you, gentlemen, would Mr. Kountze, would Mr. Millard, would Mr. Henry W. Yates, take this man and put him behind their counters and trust him with \$50,000, or with \$5,000? Never. (Laughter and applause.) These gentlemen have a high standard of integrity for commerce, and a low standard of integrity for politics. They can recommend and support for mayor of Omaha a rank populist, who was discredited by all honest people they were willing to have him elected mayor of Omaha, although they knew that he was not a straight man; they were willing to ruin the credit of Omaha by having such a man as mayor; they are awfully afraid of having an honest, straightforward, upright man, who has done his duty as judge fearlessly and without partisan bias—they are afraid to have him for governor! (Applause.)

I ask any minister of the gospel, I ask any good Christian, I ask any man that has any self-respect or pride in the good name of the state, would you put a man into the governor's chair, who had been established in a room adjoining the state senate, the senate chamber, a dram shop for debauching members, who had a cupboard full of liquors in there during the entire session and had Yale lock keys given out to members and lobbyists to come into that room and carouse and drink while the session was in progress? Such a thing never was done before Thomas J. Majors was lieutenant governor, and it is a disgrace to the state. (Applause.)

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I want to say further that I have reliable assurance that Majors has himself sought the support of the brewers, and through his emissaries, tried to secure their influence and made pledges to them that he would appoint anybody they might name for police commissioners if he could get their political support. That was the case for four years ago. He was in every state convention held in this state before prohibition was admitted. He sought to force prohibition upon us by his vote in convention and in the legislature and now he wants the support of the very men whose business he sought to ruin. He was the man of all others who made the fight against Omaha in every legislative convention and in every republican and democratic candidate for governor in 1892; and the republican convention that nominated him was located in Omaha against his will. He did everything he could inside of the state central committee to prevent it from being located here; and yet he comes to Omaha and asks business men and workmen of Omaha for their votes. A man ought to be at least half way consistent and half way decent.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO DO IT? But let us go back to the moral question: What will you say to your boys; what will you say to the now growing generation of republicans? That you are going to advise them this time to vote for a man whom you would not trust with anything, whose pledges have been broken, and again, whose faith was broken with the state, and whose record is disreputable and whose moral conduct is reproachable? It has been charged that Mr. Majors has been maligning; that he has been misrepresented; that there have been personal grievances to air. There is no truth whatever in that. Majors himself, although he declared in the state convention that for fifteen years he had been hounded by the Bee, said in the Sixth ward and said it again in Fremont that up to 1892 he had the best of friendly relations with the paper; and, in any event, there has been no hounding, there has been no personal grievance. Two months ago, or ten weeks ago, before ever Mr. Majors was nominated, Mr. William A. Paxton called upon me at my office and asked me to sign a check for \$100,000 in silver and paper. I have stood up against him the first money schemes and the free silver delusions, and I stand up for today. (Applause.) But I will not stand up for anything that will use the power of money and wealth to enslave the people. (Applause.) I say, then, not this man at Omaha, and after we had been talking a good while, and I had borne him down in the argument of the money question, he said: "Well, I don't care; I have been a republican, but I won't go back to that party; I won't go back into it until my vote is counted." "Oh," I said, "what do you mean? Is not the republican party the party that stands up for an honest ballot and a fair count?" "Why, yes," he said, "that is right, but you don't understand me. Our vote isn't counted in some way." He said: "Six years ago I voted one way here, and our legislature voted the other way; my vote didn't count." I was dumfounded; it was true; we had the people voting one way, and the legislature voting the other way at Lincoln when they elected a United States senator. And that is what made populism rampant in this state, because the people of Nebraska have been deprived of self-government. Where will it lead us if we permit this thing to go further?

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I want to say further that I have reliable assurance that Majors has himself sought the support of the brewers, and through his emissaries, tried to secure their influence and made pledges to them that he would appoint anybody they might name for police commissioners if he could get their political support. That was the case for four years ago. He was in every state convention held in this state before prohibition was admitted. He sought to force prohibition upon us by his vote in convention and in the legislature and now he wants the support of the very men whose business he sought to ruin. He was the man of all others who made the fight against Omaha in every legislative convention and in every republican and democratic candidate for governor in 1892; and the republican convention that nominated him was located in Omaha against his will. He did everything he could inside of the state central committee to prevent it from being located here; and yet he comes to Omaha and asks business men and workmen of Omaha for their votes. A man ought to be at least half way consistent and half way decent.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO DO IT? But let us go back to the moral question: What will you say to your boys; what will you say to the now growing generation of republicans? That you are going to advise them this time to vote for a man whom you would not trust with anything, whose pledges have been broken, and again, whose faith was broken with the state, and whose record is disreputable and whose moral conduct is reproachable? It has been charged that Mr. Majors has been maligning; that he has been misrepresented; that there have been personal grievances to air. There is no truth whatever in that. Majors himself, although he declared in the state convention that for fifteen years he had been hounded by the Bee, said in the Sixth ward and said it again in Fremont that up to 1892 he had the best of friendly relations with the paper; and, in any event, there has been no hounding, there has been no personal grievance. Two months ago, or ten weeks ago, before ever Mr. Majors was nominated, Mr. William A. Paxton called upon me at my office and asked me to sign a check for \$100,000 in silver and paper. I have stood up against him the first money schemes and the free silver delusions, and I stand up for today. (Applause.) But I will not stand up for anything that will use the power of money and wealth to enslave the people. (Applause.) I say, then, not this man at Omaha, and after we had been talking a good while, and I had borne him down in the argument of the money question, he said: "Well, I don't care; I have been a republican, but I won't go back to that party; I won't go back into it until my vote is counted." "Oh," I said, "what do you mean? Is not the republican party the party that stands up for an honest ballot and a fair count?" "Why, yes," he said, "that is right, but you don't understand me. Our vote isn't counted in some way." He said: "Six years ago I voted one way here, and our legislature voted the other way; my vote didn't count." I was dumfounded; it was true; we had the people voting one way, and the legislature voting the other way at Lincoln when they elected a United States senator. And that is what made populism rampant in this state, because the people of Nebraska have been deprived of self-government. Where will it lead us if we permit this thing to go further?

I deny, in the first place, that Thomas J. Majors is the legitimate nominee of a republican convention. He was nominated by downright fraud and bribery; he was nominated in the first place, by sixty delegates who had no right to vote of his name, who were put up in the house of J. H. Ager, a lobbyist of the Burlington railroad, four days after the convention of their county had met, and his name was not selected until

the night before the state convention met here in Omaha, and never were announced. (Applause.)

I deny that he was nominated honestly, because Mr. James MacCall did not think that he had paid from \$100 and \$500 railroad fare to bring delegates down from the Elkhorn valley and other parts of the state. They were elected to vote for him; they came here to vote for him, and the next morning they voted against him, and were bought up with money or something equivalent to money; and I say that fraud vitiates all things.

But, even if the republican party had been led into nominating this man by all the legitimate means that are in vogue in ordinary conventions, if no improper interference had taken place, and no bribery had been resorted to, I still would stand before the people of this state defending my position that a dishonest man, a man who has disgraced the state, a man who has violated his oath of office, is not fit to be trusted with the powers of government, and should never be elected governor. (Applause.)

Where is the moral side of it? I want to ask you, gentlemen, would Mr. Kountze, would Mr. Millard, would Mr. Henry W. Yates, take this man and put him behind their counters and trust him with \$50,000, or with \$5,000? Never. (Laughter and applause.) These gentlemen have a high standard of integrity for commerce, and a low standard of integrity for politics. They can recommend and support for mayor of Omaha a rank populist, who was discredited by all honest people they were willing to have him elected mayor of Omaha, although they knew that he was not a straight man; they were willing to ruin the credit of Omaha by having such a man as mayor; they are awfully afraid of having an honest, straightforward, upright man, who has done his duty as judge fearlessly and without partisan bias—they are afraid to have him for governor! (Applause.)

I ask any minister of the gospel, I ask any good Christian, I ask any man that has any self-respect or pride in the good name of the state, would you put a man into the governor's chair, who had been established in a room adjoining the state senate, the senate chamber, a dram shop for debauching members, who had a cupboard full of liquors in there during the entire session and had Yale lock keys given out to members and lobbyists to come into that room and carouse and drink while the session was in progress? Such a thing never was done before Thomas J. Majors was lieutenant governor, and it is a disgrace to the state. (Applause.)

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UNITED AFTER MANY YEARS

Strange Story from Real Life that More Than Rivals Fiction.

HOW A HUSBAND FOUND HIS LOST WIFE

He is shipwrecked and she thought him dead but remained faithful—They Will End Their Days Together—Novel in Real Life.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Edward Sheffield of Melbourne, Australia, and Ellen, his wife, Helena, Mont., met in the law office of Richard V. Boyd, 18 Wall street, for the first time in twenty years. Each had believed the other dead, but each had remained faithful. The man had become bronzed, bony and bearded since his wife had seen him and she had grown plump and comely with her 40 years.

The romance was begun nearly a quarter of a century ago in Southampton, England. Sheffield was a bluff and honest young seaman, the captain of a ship. His home was in Dover, but his ship loaded at Southampton one and there he met Miss Ellen Marshall. She was a bright-eyed, rosy young girl, full of good spirits, and Sheffield loved her and told her so.

But the course of love did not run smooth for Edward Sheffield. William Porter was a young merchant of Southampton and he, too, loved pretty Ellen Marshall. He proved a hard fighting rival and had more to offer than did the sailor man, for his business was prosperous. But in the end the bluff sailor won the victory and married her. The "Ellen" were married and set up a little home, and when Edward was away on voyages his young wife waited and worried. She always feared that disaster would overtake him, and sure enough disaster did.