

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

E. ROSENWATER, Editor.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily (with Sunday) One Year, \$3.00; Daily (with Sunday) Six Months, \$1.80; Daily (with Sunday) Three Months, \$1.00; Daily (with Sunday) One Month, \$0.35; Sunday Only, One Year, \$1.50; Sunday Only, Six Months, \$0.90; Sunday Only, Three Months, \$0.50; Sunday Only, One Month, \$0.15.

OFFICES: Omaha, The Bee Building, South Omaha, Corner N. and Twenty-fourth Sts. Council Bluffs, 111 First Street. Chicago Office, 211 Chamber of Commerce. New York, Rooms 11, 12 and 13, Tribune Bldg. Washington, 107 F Street.

COMMUNICATIONS: All communications relating to news and editorial matters should be addressed to the Editor. Business letters, notices, etc., should be addressed to the Business Letters.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION: George R. Tschirck, Secretary of the Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily Morning Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of September, 1894, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Day, Copies, Total. Rows include Monday through Sunday, Total, and Less deduction for unsold and returned copies.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 1st of October, 1894.

Register! Register! Register! The czar is dead! Long live the czar!

Common sense on the official ballot is to prevail after all.

Majors' Hallucinated visions were visions of disaster and defeat.

Nonpartisanship in the school board is what the people have always demanded.

The registrars sit today and tomorrow from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Be sure that your name is properly entered upon the registration books.

Frank Lawler threatens to go back to the business of seeking office by petition if he is again turned down in his appeal for votes as a candidate for congress.

Only two more days of registration! Every voter who has not yet registered must see that his name is placed on the registration books before 9 o'clock Saturday evening.

Attorneys on salaries in the Burlington law department appearing in court for the republican state committee! Have the railroads become so brazen in politics as this?

Speaker Crisp will be a poor substitute for President Cleveland in Senator Hill's New York campaign, but he will be welcomed all the more heartily because of the contrast.

The different decisions of different district courts on the ballot law cases will give the supreme court the pleasant work of reconciling the conflicting opinions of the various inferior judges.

The scramble to get out of the shadow of the Railroad Business Men's association is now lively than ever. The men who are not sorry that they signed the calamity manifesto are few and far between.

We knew that the troubles of the pending campaign would not prevent President Cleveland from doing his duty in the matter of issuing a Thanksgiving proclamation in ample time to allow the turkeys to prepare for the obsequies.

If "Tom" Lowry resorts to fraud and deception before election in order to keep the name of an opponent off the official ballot, what is to be expected of him after election, should he be chance force his way into the city council?

From the prominence which Adlai E. Stevenson has assumed in the pending campaign no one would imagine for an instant that he occupies so obscure and insignificant a public office as the vice presidency. It is not what he has, but what he hopes to have.

Encid Martin and his company of plotters announce their intention of voting the rump ticket just to show how strong their faction is in Nebraska. Encid seems to forget that the vote on the rump ticket will at the same time disclose how few democrats of his variety there are.

The death of the Russian czar will give the people of the world another illustration of the close connection between the different royal families of Europe. All will send tokens of sympathy to the bereaved family and for a moment diplomatic entanglements will be forgotten. The bond that unconsciously unites monarchial rulers is never so strong as when one of the group passes away.

The suggestion made in The Bee a few days ago that the business men of Omaha do something to secure for this city the advantages of the new fast mail train on the Northwestern railroad has not yet been acted upon. This train might save several hours in the time between Chicago and Omaha, but it comes no nearer this city than Missouri Valley. The mail which it carries is taken past Omaha by way of Fremont to Lincoln and then back to this city. There is no reason whatever why the cities of Fremont and Lincoln should enjoy better mail facilities than Omaha. The Burlington in particular, which has the United States mail contract, ought to be compelled to supply a service west of Chicago equal to the best. If the business men of this city should move simultaneously upon the Burlington management and upon the postoffice authorities they might secure the desired accommodations. This discrimination against Omaha ought not to be tolerated a moment longer than is absolutely necessary.

NEBRASKA'S LORD PROTECTOR.

Victor Hugo tells us in his famous volume "The History of a Crime," that the election of Louis Napoleon to the presidency of the French republic was the first step toward the erection of imperialism upon its ruins. What was true relating to the destruction of popular self-government in France applies with equal force to all countries that permit despotism in any form under whatever pretext to usurp the right of the people to govern themselves.

In the struggle between the people of Nebraska and the confederated corporations history only repeats itself. Up to this time our reference to the Nebraska car and the railroad despotism has been regarded by many well-meaning people and many patriotic citizens as an overdrawn assumption of a state of affairs that does not really exist. This class of people will doubtless be surprised if not startled by the open admission on the part of the Majors campaign managers that railroad domination is not only legitimate, but essential to the well-being of the state and its people.

The mouthpiece of Mr. Majors makes bold to assert in a paid editorial that appears in Thursday's World-Herald that Mr. Holdrege is fully justified in exercising dictatorial powers over the people of Nebraska. The exact language used is that every honest man in Nebraska recognizes the right of Mr. Holdrege to defend the property which is put in his charge against whatever evil forces would destroy its value. We are further told that 30,000 people of moderate means in New England own the Burlington railroad in this state. If Mr. Holdrege would stand idly by and see those 30,000 eastern stockholders injured in the value of their property without any good to Nebraska every manly man in the state would despise him for such a course.

So Nebraska must have a lord protector to keep her from exercising her sovereign right to self-government! The people must abdicate their right to choose their own rulers and representatives to Mr. Holdrege in the interest of the 30,000 stockholders of moderate means in New England and the half a dozen multi-millionaires who have amassed colossal wealth from the tribute they have levied upon the people of this state. No reasonable man will deny that Mr. Holdrege has a right to protect the interests of the Burlington railroad and its stockholders by all legitimate means at his command. But what right has he to constitute himself lord protector and despot of Nebraska? What right has he to debauch our voters by the corrupting influence of 6,000 annual railroad passes; by the use of lawless represses; by the lawless combinations with other corporations that seek to intimidate the people by threats of a withdrawal of credits? What right has he to hold the club of discharge over the heads of wage workers who have as much right to cast a free and untrammeled ballot as he has himself?

Could any monarch in Europe go much further in suppressing individual freedom and dominating by main force? Why does not the lord protector of the Burlington proclaim himself czar of Nebraska, Wyoming and Montana, just as Francis Joseph of Austria is king of Hungary and Bohemia and duke of Dalmania? Why not convert Nebraska into an absolute monarchy instead of a free state in an elective republic? What is the use of going through the farce of ratifying the choice of candidates named by the lord protector at Burlington headquarters? If the protectorate is to be permanent would it not be well for the lord protector to permit us to choose a governor who is not fattened from head to tail and can at least enjoy the respect of the lord protector's subjects?

TWO SENSIBLE DECISIONS.

The decisions just rendered by Judge Ferguson on the official ballot cases take the only nonpartisan, sensible, broad-minded view of the election law and will meet the approval of all classes who can rise above party prejudice. As we have intimated and reiterated the purpose of the legislature in the enactment of the Australian ballot law was to assist the voter and not to confuse him. It aimed to throw around the exercise of the franchise every possible safeguard of secrecy and independence and at the same time to make the process so plain that every one could register his exact preferences expeditiously and without difficulty. To gain what to them appears to be some slight temporary party advantage the republican managers have induced republican state and county officials to believe their authority and to attempt to misinterpret the provisions of the law for the deception or inconvenience of the voter.

Two points are cleared up by Judge Ferguson's decisions. The first is that of party designations. The court holds that these designations must be such as indicate the true character of the candidate after whose name they are placed. Certain legislative nominees of the people's independent party convention in this county withdrew from the contest in order to find that other names were immediately certified by petition as people's independent candidates for the places which they had vacated. The object of this was to make it appear that the full ticket of that party convention was still in the field. An application for an order compelling the county clerk to add the words "by petition" to the designation in order to show the character of these candidates was granted. Any other course, says the judge, would be fraud, because it would enable petition candidates to appear as regular party candidates when in fact they were not such candidates. It would also enable ambitious aspirants for office to anticipate the convention by filing petitions in advance and thus stealing the party designation.

The other point decided relates to the form of the official ballot. The copy sent out by the secretary of state strings out in one line all the designations of candidates who have received nominations of more than one party. The designation after the name of Judge Holcomb therefore reads "democrat-people's independent." This the court holds is a similar attempt at fraud, and can have no other effect than to deceive and confuse the voter. There is no such party as democrat-people's inde-

THE DEAD EMPEROR.

Alexander III bore his great suffering, which ended only with his death, with remarkable patience and fortitude. Throughout his illness he manifested a spirit of Christian resignation which will be recorded in his credit in the pages of history. Manly courage in the hard ordeal was to have been expected of him, for he was a soldier who had faced death on the field of battle. Profound religious faith and devotion, however, was a revelation of character that might not have been looked for from a ruler who during his reign permitted cruelties and persecutions not consistent with such a spirit. The dead emperor will not figure in history as a great man, measured by the standard of some of his ancestors, yet he was not without excellent qualities. A contemporary historian says of him that he was "at all times the sworn enemy of abuses and of corrupt men—profoundly honest himself and unable to tolerate dishonesty about him—impervious to the feminine blandishments to which his father so easily succumbed—combining, unlike the latter, the virtues of the private man with the sovereign's noble aspirations—incapable of any weakness or low compromise with conscience for the benefit of favorites of either sex—scrupulously thrifty in the use of the public wealth, and filled with the sense of the sacredness of his mission." This is unquestionably somewhat exaggerated praise, but yet not entirely unwarranted. He was faithful in his domestic obligations and evidence of his thrift is that the "devil" died, so much as he to prevent a great European war. Were it not for the cruel proscriptions and persecutions that marked his reign his name would live in history as in some respects a model ruler for one exercising autocratic power.

ONLY A FEW DOLLARS MORE.

Everybody that attended the republican state convention held in this city on the 22d day of August will remember the dramatic disclaimer of Thomas J. Majors of the charge that connects him with the Taylor incident and the issue of a fraudulent certificate vouching for Taylor's services to the end of the session of the legislature of 1891. In the presence of 1,000 delegates and more than 2,000 spectators Majors raised his hand to heaven and called God to witness that he knew nothing about the plot to abduct Taylor, and boldly asserted that Taylor was entitled to full pay to the end of the session, as he had served sixty-three days exclusive of Sundays and recesses. Those brazen falsehoods have been reiterated from the stump in almost every town and village of the state. A more impudent piece of imposture never had been attempted by any man seeking the suffrages of an intelligent people. Majors' assertions regarding the Taylor voucher are disproved by testimony that cannot be controverted, namely the Journal of the state senate of 1891, which shows that Taylor disappeared on the morning of the fifty-third day of the session, and after that day his name does not appear in the journal either on the roll call or on any recorded vote.

And now at this late day, after persistently denying that Majors had certified to the fraudulent voucher, of which a fac simile appears in this issue, the B. & M. Journal attempts to palliate this impeachable offense by pointing to the fact that the fraudulent Taylor voucher was only a few dollars over and above the amount actually due to Taylor. Only a few dollars, to be sure! Only \$75, but every dollar of that sum was fraudulently taken out of the state treasury by reason of the certificate signed by Majors representing that Taylor had served to the end of the session.

Only a few dollars, to be sure. But it is an open confession that the charge is true in substance and an admission that Majors deliberately deceived the republican state convention and used the name of the Almighty to affirm testimony he knew to be false.

Only a few dollars, indeed, but the man who would sell a few dollars from the state treasury and put it into the pocket of an oil room bootler is not the man the people of Nebraska can trust with the position of chief executive.

It was only a few dollars that Majors overcharged in collecting mileage as lieutenant governor for 1891 and 1893, but the net was so much more reprehensible because it was only a few dollars. A man who would run up 288 miles at 10 cents a mile for a distance of 144 miles actually traveled on an annual pass is not the kind of a man Nebraska or any other state should elevate to the highest position within the gift of her people.

WILL WE WELCOME THE END.

The country will heartily welcome the conclusion of the pending campaign. Not, perhaps, because it has made any greater strain upon the business interests than is usual with general campaigns involving a change in the political complexion of a branch of the federal government, but for the reason that they are anxious to go forward with the work of readjustment upon whatever lines the result of next Tuesday's elections shall determine.

The matter of paramount importance is the political complexion of the next house of representatives. This is due to the fact that the democratic leaders have declared their purpose to continue their policy of tearing down the protection defenses to American industries and labor. There can be no reasonable doubt that the industrial and business conditions would be very much better than they are but for this declaration, yet every democrat with authority to speak for the party has made it repeatedly. If the people on next Tuesday approve this policy by electing a majority of democrats to the popular branch of the Fifty-fourth congress there can be no doubt that what the leaders have promised will be carried out. On the other hand, the election of a republican house would be such a protest against democratic policy that the party in power would hardly venture to disregard it. Even if the more radical of its leaders should insist upon going on with the assault upon protection, which they will probably do in any event, the conservative men in the party would hardly support them in the face of a strong popular repudiation of their purpose. So far as the present congress is concerned, there is little danger of it doing any more tariff mischief. It will be in session less than three months and the republican minority in the senate will have little difficulty in preventing the enactment of any legislation relating to the tariff which it does not favor. The danger is from the next congress in the event of the democrats retaining control.

The election of a republican house of representatives next Tuesday will be followed, there is every reason to believe, by a marked improvement in industrial and business activity. In creating a sense of security against further tariff tinkering it would give an impulse to the markets in almost every line of enterprise. The prerequisite to a restoration of prosperity is confidence, and the only way to obtain that is by dislodging from the power to do further harm the party whose policy is responsible for distrust and depression. To continue that party in control of congress would obviously invite a continuance of the unfortunate conditions from which the country has suffered during the last eighteen months. It is but a few days until the business interests of the country will know what the immediate future is to be—whether a period de-

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Tobacco is wretched in "straight" blouses. Give him a dash of salt.

John P. St. John has been prevailed upon to enter the Kansas campaign at the regular term.

"Let me write the obituary of my party," Cleveland should exclaim, "and I care not who appoints the mourners."

Notwithstanding the fact that Cleveland is paying his taxes in New York, many New Yorkers insist on taxing his conduct.

Heleno people accuse the Marcus of Anaco of all the capital crimes in the calendar. Yet votes are quoted at \$1.50 and rising.

There is a strong bond of sympathy between Peru and Livadia. The conspicuous residents of both are vainly striving to stave off the clammy hand.

A woman moonshiner down in Hancock county, Tennessee, gives the revenue officer much trouble. She weighs 600 pounds, and can hardly squeeze through the door of her cabin.

If the American beef excluded from Germany was a specimen of the "prime" article retained in this section, a great many people will applaud the zeal of the Kaiser in protecting the teeth of the natives.

Hereafter the annual allotment for a soldier for ammunition for all target practice will be cut by 50 per cent, and \$1.50 for an infantry man. "A poor shot that will not fire that amount in a single night."

Prince Clodwig Carl Victor von Hohenlohe-Schillingen, the new German chancellor, is 74 years of age. He will be called Hohenlohe for short. His wife was the Princess von Saxe-Wittenberg-Berleberg, and they have five children, of whom the eldest is a Prussian captain.

In a speech on the Boverly, our own Chancellor drew a graphic picture of his early struggles in the navy, and of the hardships endured to reach an eminence. He boasted that he was a workman, and moved his horny hand in proof of the assertion. But an effort was spoiled by an enthusiastic yell, "Doc, you're a peach."

General Sir William Ochterlony, V. C., enjoys the soubriquet, probably, in the British army, where a man without a foreign name is a man virtually unknown. The general acquired his in this way at Lucknow: A gun had threatened to burst if he were served with another shell like the last. Another shell was necessary, but the servers hesitated. Whereat Captain Ochterlony sat himself upon the gun. "Arrah, ye divils! Will ye fire now or I'll blow ye to bits!" When the rider dismounted he was "Hell Fire Dick."

Very Likely.

Somebody is going to be dreadfully disappointed on election day. It is a larger crowd for the prohibitions. The general election is doing a vast amount of heavy thinking and hard work, and his movements confound both bosses and leaders.

A Luxurious Lunch Fined.

M. Pavette, a high official of France, has been removed from office for charging 40 cents and six cents with the government.

Calamity's Shrew Cry.

While we are hurrying out agricultural depression let's make it good and tough. The have and the have-nots.

Reform in the Direction of Economy.

Senator William could not keep the budget in the chamber and the premier of his government he acted wisely in consolidating the offices.

The Fight of a Lifetime.

Senator Hill is developing all the qualities of a bull terrier in his fight against the tariff.

Chicago Record.

Chicago Inter Ocean: One thing about people who wear religion as a cloak, they are sure to be warm in the next world too.

Truth: Mr. Nevegro—Don't you think it is time I went?

Judge: "Sas made a bad break today, didn't she?" asked Miss Biker.

Syracuse Post: McSwatton—is Clinghorn a finished author? McSwatton—Yes, you see, he called on Woolly of the Howler, and called him a liar; and—well, you know Woolly.

New York World: Dusty Rhodes—Fitzey an 'm was partners for years, but I had to scare him away. Weary Walker—Did he do wrong? Dusty Rhodes—Yes, he got so he'd sit by the roadside for hours, talking he called a "sun bath."

Chicago Tribune: Guest—Good night, my dear Mrs. Kipling—I have had a beautiful—most delightful evening.

Detroit Free Press: Wife—I thought you were going fishing.

Of all sad things in the lot of man, the one that makes life most dreary is saying the price That's due on ice He used three months ago.

What would we do?

Atlanta Constitution.

If all the world was always bright, (without a shadow creep in) An' you kept a bright day an' night— What would we do for sleepin'?

If all the skies was always clear, An' Spring just kept a-stayin' An' I was made a honey all the year— What would we do for sleighin'?

If everything went just our way, An' no storm was howlin' An' cash come in for us every day, What would we do for growin'?

Just let the plan of Nature rest— Be glad for any weather; The children who still don't know their best, Brings earth an' heaven together!

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THAT FRAUDULENT TAYLOR VOUCHER.

The Unanswerable Record Proof of T. J. Majors' Dishonesty.

The candidacy of Thomas J. Majors for \$75 was issued to W. M. Taylor as balance due for alleged services in the senate for the last fifteen days of the month.

The State of Nebraska, W. M. Taylor

For Services as Senator from 6 days of Jan to 6 days of Dec 1891, 60 days at \$1.25 per day, \$75.00 Mileage 374 miles at 10 cents per mile, \$37.40 Total, \$112.40 Deduct amount drawn, \$37.40 Balance due, \$75.00

Lincoln, Neb. 21 1891.

I hereby certify that the above account is correct and just, and has not been paid.

W. M. Taylor, Auditor of Public Accounts.

Approved, J. H. Seely, Lieutenant Governor.

Received of T. H. Benton, Auditor of Public Accounts, Warrant No. 100, amount of \$75.00

Every candidate and every party leader on the stump must champion the candidacy of a man who is tattooed with a record of indelible infamy. They are confronted with every crossed with the story of the forged census returns that scandalized the state at the national capital and placed a stigma upon the name of the people of this commonwealth had honored with a place in the halls of congress as their representative.

During two sessions of the legislature in which he occupied the responsible and honorable position of presiding officer of the upper house by virtue of his election as lieutenant governor, Mr. Majors was notoriously a tool and capper for the corporation lobby, and exerted all his power and influence during each session of the legislature to promote jobbery and assist boodle schemes and abstract, sidetrack and defeat all railway regulation bills and measures to curb the rapacity of corporate monopoly.

SCANDALIZED THE STATE.

During the session of 1891 the state was scandalized by the abduction of Senator Taylor, a populist, who had been elected on the anti-monopoly platform, which pledged him to support a maximum rate law. It is notorious that Taylor was on confidential terms with Lieutenant Governor Majors, and especially with his private secretary, Walt M. Seely. There is no doubt whatever that Majors and Seely must have known of the plot to abduct Taylor in order to keep him from casting his vote for the Newberry maximum rate bill.

Taylor's abduction created such a sensation that even if Majors had not been advised about the plot he could not have been ignorant of the fact that Taylor had disappeared. The fact that Majors directed the sergeant-at-arms to have Taylor arrested shows absolute knowledge on the part of Majors of the disappearance of Taylor.

The records of the auditor's office show that Taylor had drawn \$262.40 as pay and mileage for the session up to the time of his abrupt departure in the middle of March.

On March 21, when the session closed, the following bill, certified to by T. J. Majors as president of the senate, was placed in the hands of the auditor and a warrant

THE SENATE OIL ROOM.

The climax of infamy on the part of the lieutenant governor was the conversion of his private office adjoining the senate chamber into a legislative oil room in which liquor was dispensed freely to members of the senate who were addicted to drink, and to lobbyists, male and female, who resorted to the room for debauching the law makers.

Every fellow who belonged to the gang carried a Yale lock key in his pocket so as to have access at all times, night or day, when the senate was in session, or at recess, to the demijohns and decanters filled with choice brands of liquor, with which the lieutenant governor's room was generously supplied regardless of expense by the corporate concerns whose bills were to be logrolled through and whose interests were to be protected by the bland, affable and accommodating lieutenant governor.

Can republicans identify themselves and jeopardize their cause by placing a man with such a record at the head of the state government?

THE SENATE OIL ROOM.

Senate Chamber.

Lincoln, Neb. 1891

Portland, Oregon, April 11th, 1891.

I hereby authorize Walt M. Seely, to sign my name to vouchers, and warrants.

W. M. Taylor

NON-PARTISAN MIRTH.

Florence Blaetter: "Your yardstick is too short." Pedler—True, but you will notice how thick it is.

Detroit Tribune: Duke de Cay—Do you have an old rump? Miss Catchum—Oh, your grace, this is so—er—I think I could learn.

Chicago Inter Ocean: One thing about people who wear religion as a cloak, they are sure to be warm in the next world too.

New York Herald: A man may think he adores a woman. But his love is put to a terrible strain when she asks him to button her shoes with a hairpin.

Truth: Mr. Nevegro—Don't you think it is time I went?

Miss Veerier—Why, no. It is almost time for you to call again.

Judge: "Sas made a bad break today, didn't she?" asked Miss Biker.

Syracuse Post: McSwatton—is Clinghorn a finished author? McSwatton—Yes, you see, he called on Woolly of the Howler, and called him a liar; and—well, you know Woolly.

New York World: Dusty Rhodes—Fitzey an 'm was partners for years, but I had to scare him away. Weary Walker—Did he do wrong? Dusty Rhodes—Yes, he got so he'd sit by the roadside for hours, talking he called a "sun bath."

Chicago Tribune: Guest—Good night, my dear Mrs. Kipling—I have had a beautiful—most delightful evening.

Detroit Free Press: Wife—I thought you were going fishing.

Of all sad things in the lot of man, the one that makes life most dreary is saying the price That's due on ice He used three months ago.

WHAT WOULD WE DO?

Atlanta Constitution.

If all the world was always bright, (without a shadow creep in) An' you kept a bright day an' night— What would we do for sleepin'?

If all the skies was always clear, An' Spring just kept a-stayin' An' I was made a honey all the year— What would we do for sleighin'?

If everything went just our way, An' no storm was howlin' An' cash come in for us every day, What would we do for growin'?

Just let the plan of Nature rest— Be glad for any weather; The children who still don't know their best, Brings earth an' heaven together!

THAT FRAUDULENT TAYLOR VOUCHER.

The Unanswerable Record Proof of T. J. Majors' Dishonesty.

The candidacy of Thomas J. Majors for \$75 was issued to W. M. Taylor as balance due for alleged services in the senate for the last fifteen days of the month.

The State of Nebraska, W. M. Taylor

For Services as Senator from 6 days of Jan to 6 days of Dec 1891, 60 days at \$1.25 per day, \$75.00 Mileage 374 miles at 10 cents per mile, \$37.40 Total, \$112.40 Deduct amount drawn, \$37.40 Balance due, \$75.00

Lincoln, Neb. 21 1891.

I hereby certify that the above account is correct and just, and has not been paid.

W. M. Taylor, Auditor of Public Accounts.

Approved, J. H. Seely, Lieutenant Governor.

Received of T. H. Benton, Auditor of Public Accounts, Warrant No. 100, amount of \$75.00

Every candidate and every party leader on the stump must champion the candidacy of a man who is tattooed with a record of indelible infamy. They are confronted with every crossed with the story of the forged census returns that scandalized the state at the national capital and placed a stigma upon the name of the people of this commonwealth had honored with a place in the halls of congress as their representative.

During two sessions of the legislature in which he occupied the responsible and honorable position of presiding officer of the upper house by virtue of his election as lieutenant governor, Mr. Majors was notoriously a tool and capper for the corporation lobby, and exerted all his power and influence during each session of the legislature to promote jobbery and assist boodle schemes and abstract, sidetrack and defeat all railway regulation bills and measures to curb the rapacity of corporate monopoly.

SCANDALIZED THE STATE.

During the session of 1891 the state was scandalized by the abduction of Senator Taylor, a populist, who had been elected on the anti-monopoly platform, which pledged him to support a maximum rate law. It is notorious that Taylor was on confidential terms with Lieutenant Governor Majors, and especially with his private secretary, Walt M. Seely. There is no doubt whatever that Majors and Seely must have known of the plot to abduct Taylor in order to keep him from casting his vote for the Newberry maximum rate bill.

Taylor's abduction created such a sensation that even if Majors had not been advised about the plot he could not have been ignorant of the fact that Taylor had disappeared. The fact that Majors directed the sergeant-at-arms to have Taylor arrested shows absolute knowledge on the part of Majors of the disappearance of Taylor.

The records of the auditor's office show that Taylor had drawn \$262.40 as pay and mileage for the session up to the time of his abrupt departure in the middle of March.

On March 21, when the session closed, the following bill, certified to by T. J. Majors as president of the senate, was placed in the hands of the auditor and a warrant

THE SENATE OIL ROOM.

The climax of infamy on the part of the lieutenant governor was the conversion of his private office adjoining the senate chamber into a legislative oil room in which liquor was dispensed freely to members of the senate who were addicted to drink, and to lobbyists, male and female, who resorted to the room for debauching the law makers.

Every fellow who belonged to the gang carried a Yale lock key in his pocket so as to have access at all times, night or day, when the senate was in session, or at recess, to the demijohns and decanters filled with choice brands of liquor, with which the lieutenant governor's room was generously supplied regardless of