



THE COURIER

LINCOLN, NEBR., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901.

THE COURIER,ENTERED IN THE POSTOFFICE AT LINCOLN AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY
THE COURIER PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO

Office 1132 N street, Up Stairs.

Telephone 384.

SARAH B. HARRIS, : : : EDITOR

Subscription Rates.

Per annum..... \$1 50
Six months..... 1 00
Rebate of fifty cents on cash payments.
Single copies..... 05

THE COURIER will not be responsible for voluntary communications unless accompanied by return postage.

Communications, to receive attention, must be signed by the full name of the writer, not merely as a guarantee of good faith, but for publication if advisable.

OBSERVATIONS.**A Funeral Service.**

The McKinley memorial services held simultaneously in all cities and towns of the United States, were impressive. The universality of the mourning and its simultaneous demonstration were most significant. The consciousness of being a humble actor in a historical moment or crisis filled every American with pride in his country and inspired him with renewed devotion to it.

At the Presbyterian church of Lincoln where overflow services were held, there was a moment of tension in which the object of assembly was forgotten.

Among the speakers on this occasion was Mr. Strode, an old soldier and federal officer in the civil war. Mr. Strode has made an honorable record in the war, in politics and in the law. He is a man of surprises. With a gentler voice than many women possess, with a manner that is never aggressive, he is at the same time loyal in all places and occasions to his convictions. He is the kind of man who would nail the flag to the mast-head and go down with his ship if he were the captain and he had views about the impropriety of a captain's saving himself while his ship went to the bottom without him. Or at a time when Christians were burned alive for their religion he would not have recanted though the fagots were lighted. There have been great generals as soft-spoken and modest-mannered as a girl. Mr. Strode is a soldier of this deceptive aspect. Many people profess not to understand the poem of "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck." But Mr. Strode might have been the very boy if his author had allowed him a rescue.

Mr. Strode believes that Mr. Bry-

an's campaign speeches and his arraignment of President McKinley in "The Commoner" are partially responsible for the assassination. On the dais of the church of which Mr. Bryan is a member, Mr. Strode said: "An unpleasant side of this tragedy consists of the causes that led up to it. Chief among these are the undisciplined and unlicensed utterances of the press, and the unwarranted and inflamed utterances of partisan opponents from the platform. They have filled the minds of aliens, the vicious and discontented, with a subtle and insidious poison which led them to believe that President McKinley was the organizer and protector of institutions that have oppressed the people. When a man is chosen to the chief magistracy of this country the position ought to exempt him from such attacks. They are at the bottom of this trouble. Let us be careful to withhold our support and encouragement from those who make utterances and expressions making such acts of revolution possible wherever expressed and by whomsoever uttered."

The pastor of the church was anxious that such a characterization of one of his parishioners should not proceed unrebuked from that pulpit so he hastened to assure the large audience that Mr. Bryan was all right and sincerely sorry for the death of the President. He also said that the spectacle of a defeated candidate assisting at the obsequies of his successful opponent could only be seen in the United States and implied that its production in Lincoln was due solely to Mr. Bryan's magnanimity.

Without replying to the reflections upon his sincerity, Mr. Bryan announced his disapproval of anarchy and his admiration of the character of the man whose life the country memorialized. Before the audience at the auditorium where these two speakers repeated their addresses in the same order, Mr. Bryan read his speech in accordance with his custom on such occasions. When he arose to speak the old soldier who was holding the flag lowered it. A soldier of the Rebellion is tenacious. His republicanism is a religion and he says his creed on all occasions with a conviction of the value and meaning of iteration.

Free Translation.

To consider subjects from an entirely impersonal, imaginary point of view is peculiarly the attainment of a scholar. The constant reading of many books, the mind's occupation or preoccupation with psychological problems has a tendency to make a man forget his place in time and his local and accidental business and regard himself abstractly, as it were. Doubtless when Chancellor Andrews referred to the hanging of the anarchists as a "judicial murder" he was

in the scholar's frame of mind. The evidence developed at the anarchist trial was not enough to convict a common murderer. Few people have any doubt that the anarchists were justly punished, but the conviction sprung from the portentous menace of anarchy and not from the connection of these anarchists with the Haymarket massacre. The Chancellor meant to say not that the punishment of anarchy with death by hanging is too severe, but that the evidence which convicted Spies, Parsons and the rest of these anarchists was insufficient and inconclusive. The evidence analytically and impartially considered is ambiguous and a common criminal accused of a cowardly and base murder would probably not have been hanged unless stronger evidence than that on which the anarchists were convicted was furnished.

The present Chancellor is not an astute politician and the newspapers have marked him for their prey. His frankness and willingness to announce his opinion on any given subject, instead of disarming criticism as it should, seems to increase the eagerness of his pursuers. Taking him for all in all, as a chancellor, as a man and as a citizen, the university, Lincoln and the state are very fortunate. It is much better for the community and the university to look up to a man as chancellor who occasionally speaks his mind perhaps too unreservedly and publicly, than to the over-cautious man who at all times suits his words and his opinions to his auditors. Those who have dealings with Chancellor Andrews take occasion to express their satisfaction with the directness and definiteness of the negotiations. Subtlety, diplomacy, the several methods of concealing thought and future action which the late Chancellor employed are entirely foreign to the mind and purpose of Chancellor Andrews.

On another page of this issue of The Courier appears a correction from the Chancellor refuting the newspaper charges that in a lecture on "Veracity" before the students of Chicago university he advocated lying, and in a street car conversation with a neighbor he expressed what is equivalent to an approval of anarchy.

By interrogating a number of people on the question of invariable veracity, it surprises one to discover how few advocate its application to all occasions. It is a Machiavellian statement, but from a human standpoint, and the human standpoint is so low that it is not possible to get a really broad view, the truth is occasionally fatal to life and destructive to material prospects. Generals, doctors, parents, statesmen and all sorts of officials in charge of defensive and offensive operations appreciate the value of strategy and usually employ it. The conceivable circumstances in which the confession of

the actual truth would be fatal are numerous.

For instance, suppose a general has the opportunity of letting papers entirely misrepresenting his army and fortifications fall into the hands of the enemy; would it not be his duty to prepare these papers with small regard to truth and with the idea of fatally deceiving the enemy? Of course, unless most people told the truth, lies would be of little use. If lies were known as lies they would be ineffectual. It is only because they deceive that they sometimes serve a worthy purpose. A liar who has established a reputation by long years of lying is debarred from making use of either truth or its counterfeit. I am aware that admitting the utility of an occasional lie is almost the same as saying that it is best to tell the truth most of the time so that when we need the services of a lie we can employ it. But such a discussion pertains rather to the class room of a professor of ethics than to the columns of a paper devoted to the frivolities of life.

Machines.

The Republicans of Douglas county are jubilant because in the recent convention the Mercer machine was more powerful than the Rosewater machine. The former made the nominations in spite of the activity of Mr. Rosewater and his friends. Political machines resemble each other as machines for sewing, reaping, printing or threshing resemble each other. One has the name of McCormick and another the name of some other manufacturer, just as the political machines in Omaha are tagged or stamped with the names of Rosewater and Mercer. But they are all machines and their product has the characteristics of machine-made things, and is stripped of all the beauties and individual character of things made with human hands and directed by a mind. Some accomplish the work quicker and with less dirt and noise, but all political machines chop up the liberties of the people into so fine a powder that the original character and aspect is entirely changed. After the machine men get through with popular government it looks like something else, though their constituents are assured it is the same thing in another and a better form.

Chimes.

There are towns in this country and in Mexico which possess too many chimes. On Sunday morning at church time the air is full of mixed hymns; big bells, little bells and medium sized bells, and one gets a confused idea of something religious going on. This mixture of tunes and of impressions is not desirable. The effect is something like a visit to an international exposition. When the