

WHY THEY WERE DEFEATED.

Mart Howe Writes About the Constitutional Amendment in Answer to the State Journal.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 12, 1892

Editor ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT:

In a recent issue of the Journal the editor writes nearly a column giving his reasons why the amendments to the constitution submitted at our last election failed to carry. He says, "If the people do not care enough about a change of the constitution in any particular direction to support an amendment, it is pretty evident that they will not care enough about a revision of the constitution in an expensive or hit-or-miss way to vote for it when that proposition is submitted. It is true that many voters do not go to the trouble to scratch the ticket on the amendments offered "yes" or "no," but it will be found that they have a very timely acquaintance with the fact that no vote is a vote against the amendment and therefore they let it slide that way purposely and with malice aforethought."

Mr. Editor, I construe the above that every voter in this state was familiar with the intent and meaning of the amendments submitted, and purposely defeated them by not voting "yes" or "no." How inconsistent and unreasonable such an argument allow me space to show. I will venture—at the risk of being called an idiot—the true reason why both amendments were defeated, and why thousands of voters failed to vote on said amendments, was on account of their being submitted in language that was not understood by many thousand voters. I take the position that neither proposition was submitted according to law and the intent was to defeat them—which worked out admirably.

The Australian ballot law in schedule "A" lays down the form for submitting amendments to the vote of the people, and under Section 14 it is made the duty of the county clerk to have printed in each form as will enable the electors to vote upon the proposition—I might add intelligently—so prescribed in the manner hereinafter provided. Hereinafter provided says (in part):

"Shall the constitution be amended relative to the election of Railroad Commissioners?"

"Shall the constitution be amended relative to the investment of the permanent school fund?"

Propositions to be submitted in the alternative only. How much more intelligent to vote than the way they were submitted I will show by giving the language:

"For the proposed amendment to the constitution relating to executive officers."

Against said proposed amendment to the constitution relating to executive officers."

For the proposed amendment to the constitution relating to permanent school fund."

Against said proposed amendment to the constitution relating to permanent school fund."

The question might be asked what is an executive officer? I might answer it by saying an official dignitary is an executive officer.

On the day of election I took eight men that I considered had got it horse sense, the meaning of the first proposition and how they proposed voting. They looked it over for a few minutes and said they did not know. Therefore they would not vote on the proposition. The price was not that men in all parties did not want it carried, but because thousands of voters over the state did not understand the proposition worked in the language it was submitted in, and therefore they would not vote on said proposition.

How about the voters the Journal spoke of, who "did not go the trouble to scratch the "yes" or "no" but let it slide with malice aforethought? Do you suppose any reasonable man believes it? No. If voters were so well informed as the Journal would have us believe, and wanted the amendment defeated, how much more effective they could make their vote count by voting in the negative on both propositions. The people do want their constitution amended. A majority of the electors of this state want the railroad commission elected and the republican press advocated the adoption of said amendment, and if it had been submitted according to law, it surely would have carried.

M. HOWE.

Money and Contraction.

Bushels, pounds and tons pay no debts or taxes. Dollars are the only thing that do.

When dollars are made scarce by contraction of the currency—by demonetizing silver on in any other way—then it takes more bushels, pounds or tons to get the dollar, or in other words the price of the dollar goes up just as the price of any other article would if the supply were shortened. For instance: if half the number of bushels of wheat in the United States were destroyed purposely or otherwise, the remaining half would bring more dollars per bushel; and if one half the number of dollars in the United States were destroyed by demonetization or otherwise, the remaining half would bring more bushels per dollar. Selling bushels is only another name for buying dollars.

If the law of supply and demand sets the price of the bushel and pound, it also sets the price of the dollar. "It is poor rule that won't work both ways."

Any corporation that can control the supply of any commodity can control the price of that article. Just so with money. The national bankers and money changers whose stock in trade consists of dollars, have succeeded in controlling the supply and have reduced it below the demand so that the price of dollars has gone up, until it now takes twice as many bushels, pounds, yards or

tons to get a certain number of dollars as it did twenty years ago, and still the price is advancing. Yet we are told that this is a sign of good times. It certainly is for the men who have dollars to sell or loan.

Increase the supply by coining all the silver that can be mined and by issuing legal tender paper money, and the price of dollars will decline in proportion to the increase. And money lenders are the only men who own nothing but dollars.

The laboring classes are busily engaged in producing something to obtain dollars with. The commercial class who handle the products of labor must go to the banker or lender and hire his money to buy produce or labor with and the rent or interest charged is in proportion to what the dollar is worth or what it will sell for. If the rent is high then the renter cannot pay as much for the products of labor as if the rent was lower and consequently the producer gets less for his products than if dollars were cheaper.

J. B. ROMINE.

Manufacturing Nebraska Twine.

FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 18.—The Nebraska Binder Twine company will commence to manufacture twine next Monday and will manufacture about 4,000 pounds a day from that time until next fall. The crop raised this year is larger and of a better quality than those of previous years.

Mortgages Killed Him.

INDIANOLA, Neb., Dec. 18.—This morning about daylight John Fischer, living seven miles southeast of Indianola, hanged himself in his granary. He had eaten his breakfast and his wife asked him if he was going to town. He replied, "Yes, as soon as I have fed the colts." He was looking for a handkerchief at the time and as soon as he got it, started for the granary, as his wife supposed, to get feed for the colts. He did not return in an hour and his wife started to the stables to find him. On opening the granary door she found him hanging within with the handkerchief around his neck and a small rope fastened to it. His little boy about 12 years old got a knife and cut him down, but he was dead, having apparently slowly strangled to death. He was somewhat fat and his crops not being large he was afraid that his property would be sold.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

It is never necessary to tell the moneylender to take a little more interest in his business.—New Orleans Picayune

The children soon learn that if they want a doll for Christmas, they must ask the Lord for it out of their own pockets.—Michigan Globe

Mr. Harrison's farewell message to congress will add nothing to his reputation as a statesman. It is the product, not of a broad intellect, but of a peddling cart.—Washington Post

The president's message could have read thus and told the truth: "I have once again party that I represent has been overwhelmingly successful under and we are no longer in the 'push'; therefore it is unnecessary for me to enter into details."—Kansas Commonwealth

The editor of the Record of Nebraska during the past year either as it is indicated by the annual report of the war department, is not at all bad. During the year 167 prisoners were received and more than 200 released. There are now only 311 convicts confined in the institution.—Omaha Bee

IT WAS TOUGH.

It Was the Plain Boarder That Broke Into Modest Protest.

The plain boarder looked up from his plate furiously. He trembled slightly, for he was about to cross the Rubicon, and even Caesar had a shiver when he made that break, successful as it afterwards proved to be.

"What is it?" she inquired.

"The beefsteak," he replied.

"What's the matter with the beefsteak? I'm sure I buy the best in the market."

"It's tough, madam."

"You only think so," she said warmly.

"Possibly I do, madam," and his nerves came to a tension, "but I know there is only one thing in the wide world tougher than it is, and that is the conscience of the landlady who could place it before a boarder without at the same time providing him with an ax, or at least, a saw."

Today that man is living at a cheap restaurant.

FOR SALE.

I offer my farm of 200 acres, two and a quarter miles north of Wahoo, for sale. A good two story house, four rooms down stairs, three up, pantry and three clothes presses, a good cellar 18x28; six acres of bearing orchard and plenty of small fruit; two wells, one wind mill, horse barn 36x36, room for fifteen or twenty tons of hay; cattle shed 82 ft. room for 44 tons of hay, with stone foundation. Many other improvements. Terms, one half cash down or all, or to suit purchaser. \$40 per acre. H. H. VERRELL, 221st Wahoo, Neb.

"Our Italy."

So Charles Dudley Warner happily terms California, and for a winter resort that glorious state is without a peer. The dry pure air, soft and balmy, is a joy for the strong man and a wonderful strengthener for the weak and suffering. The arrangements for this fall and winter tour, via Union Pacific and Southern Pacific systems, are perfect, the journey being made with the greatest ease and comfort.

SOME TENNIS HISTORY.

It Caused the Death of Louis Hutin, King of France, and Charles VIII.

Tennis is an Anglicized form of tenex, which is the French equivalent of our 'ready.' It points back to the time when the ball was struck with the hand." By and by people began to wear gloves to protect their hands when they played. Then they found it better to have the glove open over the palm and stretch light cords across. So the racket was gradually evolved. But in Henry VII's time I believe, games were played in which the hands were still used, sometimes even against a racket. It's mentioned in the romance about King Arthur but that is an anachronism, for it couldn't have been known in England quite so long ago as that. Really it began to be played in Europe at some period in the Middle Ages, first in open courts and in the parks of castles and afterward in walled courts. It was in vogue among the princes and great lords for a long time before it descended to the common people. There are some queer historical facts connected with tennis. Once upon a time it proved a rather fatal game to royalty. Let's begin in France with Louis Hutin.

Hutin means the Fretful. He was the tenth Louis of France and the eldest of the three brothers, whose reigns closed the Capet Dynasty. Louis Hutin's death was supposed at the time to have been caused by poisoning, but I've read somewhere that it was more probably the result of getting overheated at tennis which he had been playing. In that case there's one instance of the fatality I spoke of.

Then Charles VIII. of France. He lived much later than Louis Hutin—in the fifteenth century—and was the son of that Louis XI. that you get so excited over in "Valentin Durand." He was never very strong but his death was caused by his striking his head as he passed through a low door to watch a game of tennis. He paid little attention to the blow at first, but a few hours later he fell down suddenly and never rose again.

Then there was James I. of Scotland.

He got a flimsy education during the years he spent as a prisoner in England, and he proved to be an able ruler when he went back to Scotland. Only he won the enmity of the lawless robbers whose power he tried to break and, as you know, they finally murdered him in a parish church, where he had been passing the carnival time with the queen.—Just same James I. of Scotland.

You know the story of course, and how before the conspirators burst in, the queen and her ladies concealed James under the pinnacles of the roof. The queen then, slipping from his hiding place, ran to the tennis court, but a few days before the king had had his balls through it and had had it closed.

So now there was no escape, and it was not long before the conspirators found him and dragged him out. You will have to hunt your French history for the story's last paragraphs as to France again, but in France not before the great revolution. The "Eiers" and "representatives" of the common people began to voice their indignation and the clergy to join them and hold the deliberations of the system in common hostility disapproved the same states general, and called a session of the national assembly. When they were not allowed to meet in the hall they rushed to the tennis court of the palace and there took an oath not to disband until they had made a constitution for the country.

They kept the oath, too. It was one incident of the revolution that proved fatal, not only to the king and queen but to the monarchy itself. There! I've come to the end of my list.

A Yankee's Tale.

A writer in the Nautical Magazine tells a story of how a Yankee skipper contrived to free his ship from rats. While he lay in port he discovered that one of the British ships then in the harbor had among her cargo a great quantity of cheese. He thereupon found an excuse for hauling over to her and mooring his own packet alongside. The next step was to procure a plank, smear it well with an odoriferous preparation of red herring, and place it so as to lead through one of the ports on board the Englishman. The immediate result was a wholesale emigration of the rats from the American ship's hold to the cheese-laden vessel alongside.

The Suburban Clock.

Caller—Land rakes! How late it is! Mrs. Suburb—Oh you mustn't go by that clock. It's two hours fast. Caller—Why don't you set it right? Mrs. Suburb—Horrors no! Don't touch it. That's the clock my husband catches trains by.

San Francisco.

Mr. Lurker—Excuse me Miss Snapper, but I have long sought this opportunity to — Miss Snapper—Never mind the preamble, Mr. Lurker. Run right in and ask pa. He's been expecting this would come for the last two years.

The Father Improving.

Mother—Have you heard how Mr. Spanker is this morning? Small Son—Oh, he's all right. He's gettin' well fast. "Who told you?" "No one." "Then how do you know?" "His little boys have begun to hear 'em their mother call."

Journalistic Item.

Visitor—I thought I'd drop in and give you an item. There is a man in my town who has not eaten anything in six weeks.

Editor—Ah, indeed; what's the name of the paper he is on?—Texas Siftings.

THE GOLDEN CALF.

When the Hebrews took their flight Out from Egypt's land of night, A cloud before them went by day, By night a fire led on their way; And when the waters of the sea Opposed the march to liberty, Ausunder rolled the flowing wave And unopposed a passage gave; But when the cohorts of the foe Likewise attempted passing through, The foaming tide was backward rolled Or chariots of gleaming gold, And Pharaoh's host was swept away Like the mat before the dawning day; These Israel's band with one accord, Sang grateful praises to the Lord, And unto him alone they gave The glory of the power to save. And when the trying hour had passed, Their praises, lessening, ceased at last; Their gratitude to him grew cold, And then they made a calf of gold, And bending at that impious shrine, They worshipped it as the Divine.

The drama of the ancient time Is played anew in many a clime, And we, to-day, but live once more The same dramatic record o'er. When traitorous hands were raised in strife, Against the nation's sacred life, When Rebellion's Red Sea wave Threatened to prove our country's grave: We in darkness clothed us like a pall, And boys had nearly led from all— A fire by night, a cloud by day, The Greenback came and led a way Through fields unknown, through fields of blood.

It was our guide; Rebellion's flood Rolled back at its sublime decree, And thus it saved our nation free. But now the traitor of that hour, The coward Gold claims regal power— Demands our homage at its shrine, As though it were indeed divine.

And shall we then, like Israel's band, Forget once more the sacred command, "Go to homage to no God but me," And to this idol bend the knee? Must we submit a yoke to wear Such as our fathers would not bear? Shall tyrant's hateful chains again Be worn upon the limbs of men? Nay! rather let us rise once more, As did our sires in days of yore; Shake off the rule of money rings, As they shook off the rule of kings, And prove ourselves once more to be A nation true, brave and free. Aye! let us rise, but not in strife, And fight with words for freedom's life, The only sort that never doth yield, Which one alone the sword could yield; By ballot, then, we'll gain the day, In contest with oppression's sway, And Gold shall never more command The homage of our very God and land. —Chicago Sentinel.

Government Telegraph.

There is no more reason why the telegraph lines should be owned by a corporation than the mail-carrying business. If the postal service had not been established before the age of monopoly it would now be in the hands of a syndicate, and we would be paying ten cents instead of two cents for the privilege of mailing a letter. If the government owned the telegraph lines the rates would be depressed accordingly. This is not mere supposition, but a conclusion drawn from history. In 1878 Great Britain bought the lines of six telegraph companies doing business there, and these parts the government paid a little more than six times what a new system would have cost. Then what happened? The service was immediately improved and the rates put down until they were the lowest in the world and yet in less than twenty years the profits paid for the entire indebtedness, that is to say, earned six times the actual cost of the plant. In the face of such facts who can find a sensible objection to government ownership of telegraph lines in the United States? The old west-govern argument that it would take too many government employees is already under fire. If a corporation now controlled the mail service precisely the same argument would be advanced in favor of retaining it. Civil service appointments can and do regulate the evil mentioned. It works admirably in Germany and in Great Britain. The argument that it can succeed only under a monarchy is a purely contrived by the fact that the French republic built, owns and operates its telegraph lines. The United States should stop boasting of progress and prosperity long enough to catch up with the civilization of Europe and do something to make the prosperity general. —Age of Labor.

What Is Feared?

The people own and operate the postal system.

The people own and operate the judiciary system.

The people own and operate the police system.

The people own and operate the fire system.

The people own and operate the army and navy.

The people own and operate the streets, highways and bridges.

The people own and operate the tax systems.

The people own and operate the school systems.

The people own and operate the prison systems.

The people own and operate the insane systems.

The people own and operate the election systems.

But the fool who suggests that the railroad, telegraph, coal and oil systems should be added is too crazy to be allowed to run at large. Funny, ain't it?—Coming Crisis.

Who Got the Hay?

Solon Chase said: "I bought a yoke of steers a year ago for \$60. Fed them all summer and winter, and in the spring was offered only \$0 for them in the market. Now, who got the hay?" This may help to point a moral. Uncle Sam bought a bonded debt thirty-five years ago and paid \$3,000,000,000 and has been feeding it ever since. It has already eaten \$3,000,000,000 worth of the products of the labor of the country, and still is eating with an appetite which has doubled its capacity and now swallows two bales of cotton or two bushels of corn or wheat where at first it took only one. And still the ravenous animal is on Uncle Sam's hands. Ought we not, all of us come to his rescue and help him kill the old beast if we can't get him off our hands otherwise?—Progressive Farmer.

J. W. CASTOR, Pres. J. P. ROUSE, Vice-Pres.

E. E. MOTT, STATE AGENT.

W. H. LINCX, Secy. A. GREENMYRE, Treas.

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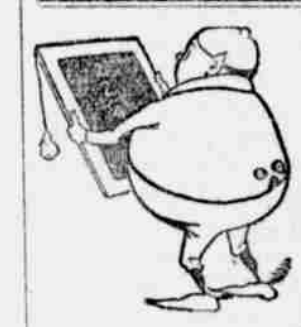
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