

# EDMISTEN'S GLISTENING STEEL.

The Leader in the First Great Victories Was Never in Better Fighting Trim.

A Splendid Letter to the Reform Voters of Nebraska From Hon. J. H. Edmisten, Ex-Chairman of Populist Committee.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 9.—There must be a victory this fall. After the splendid administration of the past two years of the state officers there must be no backward step. This is the state of Bryan and Allen, and as such the eyes of reformers everywhere are turned on us. We must not disappoint them. Nebraska must lead in the battle for human rights, as she has led in the past.

The selection of Hon. W. A. Poynter as your candidate for governor is, I believe, a wise one. I have known Mr. Poynter since 1881, having formed his acquaintance through the workings of the state alliance. To say that he has been at the front and in the lead of the reform movement from that time to the time of his nomination is stating the facts; and his recognition inspires every worker with renewed zeal and energy. His business qualifications are a safe guarantee to all business interests that no legitimate enterprise within the state need fear his ability to comprehend and appreciate the needs of the various branches of business. Mr. Poynter is their friend. We have no doubt that he will be fully able to take up the duties of the governor's office where and when the present chief executive lays them down, and no perceptible change will be noticeable. In addition to the above it can be said, and truthfully, too, that Mr. Poynter being a farmer, adds materially at this time to his strength as a candidate. When it is taken into consideration that three-fourths of the voters in the state are farmers it can then be understood why this class should have a representative in the governor's office.

The candidate for lieutenant governor, Mr. Gilbert, commands the highest respect of all who know him, and in point of ability will be equal to all expectations. His nomination is but a fitting recognition of the silver republicans and the yeoman service done by them in the cause of reform.

As to the other state officers, who are now candidates again, they need no introduction to the public. Their records furnish strong evidence why they should be re-elected than any individual can offer. That the entire ticket will be elected this fall there is no doubt, and we desire to assert to one and all who heretofore assisted in the election of the present state officials that we again have the opportunity of continuing the good work and honest government that have resulted from your votes two years ago. To say you made no mistake then in selecting these gentlemen is fully supported by the records made by them. Upon the other hand, there cannot be one good reason given why the state government should be turned over to the republican party, whose record is in such bad repute. In the selection of Hon. J. N. Gaffin as chairman of the state committee, and Hon. J. M. Thompson as secretary, there has been no mistake made. Mr. Gaffin is well known to the citizens of this state, having been a member of the legislature three times and twice speaker of the house. His excellent records make him one of the most valuable and suitable men that could be found in the state to fill the position of chairman, and we predict for him in this undertaking a splendid success.

Mr. Thompson was one of the first to be allied with the alliance movement and was secretary of the state alliance most of the time during its history, proving himself to be efficient, courteous and painstaking. The wide and favorable acquaintance of these two gentlemen is sufficient in itself to inspire confidence in all the parties, and we take great pleasure in calling upon each voter and worker in the cause of reform in the state to come to the support of these gentlemen, as you have faithfully and honorably, in season and out, assisted our state committee in the past, we ask you, whether populist, democrat or silver republican, to enlist as a committee of one to see that the majority this fall for our candidates shall be so pronounced that it will virtually remove the republican party from the field and reform will have full sway.

That these reform forces have more to consider at this time than the election of the state officers is true. The election of a United States senator is a matter of great importance, and no doubt the importance is so great that it will cause one Marcus Hanna to disgorge a considerable portion of the corporation funds he has succeeded in pulling out of his fellow craft. Yes, friends, look well to your selection in the legislature. Strong, able men should be chosen. You thus assist the state and congressional ticket; you thus strengthen our cause all along the line.

While personal ambitions may at times seemingly cause some to overlook the real objects of this reform movement, yet we are inclined to the idea that in due time these matters will of their own accord adjust themselves; and when the command is given by those placed in power, the response will be, all along the line: "Here am I; what will you have me to do?" And let me say with a positive assurance that victory again will perch upon the banners of the reform forces and a stronger and more powerful army will come out of the field of battle to carry the principles they now advocate to victory in 1890. Let us not be satisfied with anything short of the election of the entire state, legislative and congressional

tickets in the state of Nebraska, and thus hold our position in the cause of reform as the banner state.

We thus enthrone principles and lay the foundation for a better government.

With profound gratitude toward all who have so loyally in the past stood side by side in political contests, arrayed against a common enemy, I, with all such, say again, duty confronts us. Let every man prove his steel.

J. H. EDMISTEN.

## ON A BURNING SHIP.

Peril in which Nebraska Boys Crossed the Pacific.

New York.—Special.—The third Philippine expedition is at Manila, twenty-two days' out from Honolulu. Never did an expedition encounter more dangers or endure more perils. On the voyage six men and one officer died and fifty more were taken sick. Typhoid and meningitis played havoc on the transports. Two firemen went insane and leaped overboard. But fire was the worst peril of all.

The dead at sea were: Ralph Powers, signal corps, of Los Angeles, July 20; Ernest Bowker, Wyoming battalion, July 20; Frederick Buckland, Thirteenth Minnesota, of St. Paul; R. D. Kerr, lieutenant of engineers, of West Virginia, July 21; Stephen Roddy, Twenty-third infantry, of Dallas, Tex., July 14; W. D. Kelly, fireman, San Francisco, July 19; John Stockville, fireman, of San Francisco, July 4.

The fleet of transports and their convoy, the monitor Monterey, were three days out from Hawaii when fire was discovered aboard the transport Morgan City. One of the crew reported to Captain Dillon that there was a blaze in the coal bunkers.

"Get out the hose," whispered the captain. At midnight, when all the troops were asleep, Captain Dillon assembled the crew and told them the news. Every man was pledged to secrecy. To let the soldiers know that they were over a raging fire would precipitate a panic. Silently the men coupled on the hose and the steam pipes. Then they began battling the flames in the hold. Next morning the fire was as fierce as ever. Night and day the heroic crew fought the fire, but with little success. And still the troops aboard did not know that a fire was burning beneath their feet.

The Morgan City fell off in speed and the whole fleet was delayed. Captain Dillon did not signal the flagship. He kept his men at work fighting the fire in the bunkers, while the troops went about on deck, all unconscious of their peril.

The bunkers were still burning when the Morgan City arrived at Manila. Then, for the first time, the troops learned of their danger. The flames were extinguished after the ship had been in port a few hours.

The next most interesting incident of the voyage was the sight of the active volcano Farallon de Pajaros. The ships passed it on the night of July 23, when it was in full operation. A column of flames mounted far into the air and illuminated the sea. The men spectated to the rails and enjoyed the spectacle until it sank beneath the horizon, leaving only a pillar of flame mirrored in the clouds.

All through the voyage a watchful eye was kept for hostile sail, but none were seen. The men half expected to encounter Camara's squadron in mid-ocean. Dewey was prepared for Camara to come through the Suez canal and the officers of the American fleet say that there would have been a repetition of the battle of May 1, when Dewey disposed of Montojo's fleet without the loss of a single life or any injury of any importance to any ship.

About 12,000 pounds of fresh beef was spoiled on the Indiana and several thousand pounds more on the other transports.

The first Nebraska sailed on the Senator. The recruits for this regiment who sailed on the Morgan City were those to fill up the regiment.—Editor.

## HOT TIME.

Oh, the Popocrats are right in line, to win, win this fall.  
And they sure will win the battle, don't you hear, the call  
Oh they'll down the gold-bug lobby and they'll elect, elect their man,  
For they've got the votes to do it sure they can.  
When you see the Popocrats about, just you watch they'll knock the gold-bugs out.  
And when the fight am through, they'll elect sure every man,  
There'll be a hot time in Nebraska this fall.

## CHORUS.

Oh, voters when you see the Popocrats in line,  
All fall in we're goin' to win this time,  
and when the fight is through,  
We'll elect sure every man. There'll be a hot time in Nebraska this fall.  
Oh, the gold-bugs won't be in it, they have lost, lost their grip  
When the wheat it took a tumble and the farmer got the slip.  
We remember all their stealing that they did upon the sly.  
And the voters they will spot them and give the go-by;  
When you see the Popocrats about, just you watch they'll knock the gold-bugs out.  
And when the fight am through, we'll elect sure every man.  
There'll be a hot time in Nebraska this fall.

## THEY COME HIGH.

Prices Paid to Artists at Private Entertainments.

Ignace Paderewski received \$2,500 for playing recently at a musicale in London, and Melba, who sang at the same function, got \$1,500 for three songs. Pianon was among the other soloists and received sums proportionately as large. Probably the price paid to Paderewski is the largest given to any musician at a private entertainment. The London musicales are arranged on quite a different scale from that which is customary here. They are not nearly so expensive in this city, says the New York Sun. Melba was engaged last year to sing at a musicale and received about the price paid to her in London. But that was the only engagement of the kind which she had during the winter. In London she has appeared frequently at private houses, and sang but three times at Covent Garden. For a performance of an entire opera she received at Covent Garden \$1,000. With the assurance of a certain number of drawing room engagements it can be well understood that Covent Garden could be neglected, with its greater demands and its smaller compensation.

But the situation is exactly reversed in this city. It is the public performances that pay, while private engagements are scarce. Melba's appearance last winter was followed by that of Nordica, who is said to have received \$600 for singing at a fashionable musicale. Sembrich sang before a club here and her fee was \$1,250. After that appearance she announced that in the future the price of her services would be considerably higher. Calve, who rarely appeared at private musicales, got \$1,000 for singing one afternoon at the house of a well known merchant. After that she declined to appear any more in private on the ground that it was as much as she could do to attend to her work at the Metropolitan. Emma Eames has not sung at conspicuous private musicales since her first season here. Rejane played with several members of her company at the house of a millionaire, and her compensation for acting in a twenty-minute comedietta was \$500.

Yvette Guilbert proclaimed on her arrival here her willingness to sing at musicales for \$1,000. But there was little demand for her services, and she appeared only once or twice under circumstances which made it seem that she had not received anything like that sum. She had supposed that her services would be very much in demand, and her chagrin at the indifference of society to her presence was frequently expressed with great emphasis. There seemed to be a prejudice against her by the people of society, who seemed to think that she would not be restrained by the atmosphere of a drawing room, but certainly sing something that would shock everybody. Yet she finds plenty of drawing room engagements in London and Paris.

The singers who entertain the guests at the New York musicales are usually the local artists, who receive comparatively small compensation for their services. They are really more novel than the opera singers. The set of society people in this city who entertain in a way that would be likely to include the presence of the operatic singers at their musicales all go regularly to the opera, and constantly hear these singers under much more favorable circumstances than are possible in a residence, whatever the size may be.

In London, on the contrary, the artists appear only a few times, and it is greater luxury to hear them. New York would rather listen to them at the Metropolitan, and for that reason they are not often engaged for private houses. The singers who do appear at these musicales are of a class almost unknown to the fashionable society. They are choir and concert singers, who are rarely heard in this city, and they are more interesting to society than the performers they hear regularly at the Metropolitan.

The men of the opera companies are rarely heard in private. Jean de Reszke has always refused to appear at musicales, although Edouard, during his first season here, sang at several houses. He explained the difference between his action and his brother's by saying that he was a married man with a family and could not afford to lose the money he made in this way. Signor Campanari has sung more frequently in private than any other member of the company, although Signor Cremonini used to be popular during his first season here. David Bispham has appeared several times. But the list of men singers who entertain society is small.

The instrumentalists are more in demand. Among these the pianists are foremost, but, as society here does not pay anything like the prices it does in London, the number of these eminent ones is not very large. Josef Hofman last year appeared only once at a private house, and Ysaye was not in great demand. There is enough music at the opera and in the concert rooms to entertain society.

Recent experiments at the Indian Head proving grounds with steel armor plates made by the Carnegie company, after the new Krupp process, indicate an extraordinary degree of resistance under ballistic tests unusually stringent and severe. One six-inch Krupp plate tested by four shots showed no radical cracks, although the points of impact of the six-inch projectiles were but 8 inches apart.

Now who would think to view that girl,  
With ruby lips and teeth of pearl,  
With sweet, pink cheeks and brilliant eye,  
That she could make such soggy pie?

## HER BONNET.

An old-fashioned bonnet, with its queerly shaped brim, and a fringe of smart ruffles that border its rim;  
A flambeau-like crown—in short, it's a poke  
In its style and its make-up; yet its beauties provoke  
My heart to a flutter whenever you be  
gin  
To tie its broad ribbons down under your chin.

This dainty white bonnet tied under the chin  
It's a very nice place to hide yourself in.  
Its brings out a pink like the rose of the morn,  
It accents the dimples where blushes are born.  
Some say it's naughty, yet were it a sin,  
I'd peep 'neath the bonnet you hide yourself in.

When we walk in the garden, when we stand by the sea,  
When we pluck wild flowers far out on the lea,  
When you put me and flout me, swear, ing softly I say,  
"As the Lord is my helper, before I am gray,  
I shall kiss the red lips that are shade, within  
By the folds of the bonnet you hide yourself in!"

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Washington, D. C., Aug. —Dr. Talmage in this discourse arraigns the various modes by which some people get money that does not belong to them, and commends the fair dealing that succeeds best at last. Text, I. Timothy, vi, 9: "They that will be rich fall into a temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."

That is the Niagara falls over which rush a multitude of souls, namely, the determination to have the money anyhow, right or wrong. Tell me how a man gets his money and what he does with it, and I will tell you his character and what will be his destiny in this world and the next. I propose to speak today about the ruinous modes of getting money.

In all city, state and national elections large sums of money are used in bribery. Politics, from being the science of good government, has often been dragged into the synonym for truculence and turpitude. A monster sin, plausible, potent, pestiferous, has gone forth to do its deadly work in all ages. Its two hands are rotten with leprosy. It keeps its right hand hidden in a deep pocket. The left hand is clenched, and with its ichorous knuckle it taps at the door of the court room, the legislative hall, the congress and the parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters, and glides through the aisle of the council chamber as softly as a slipped page, and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket and offers it in salutation to judge or legislator. If that hand be taken and the palm of the intruder crosses the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from palm to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold eagle, and the virus spreads, and the doom is fixed, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand up for trial.

## NO LIGHT TEMPTATION.

It is no light temptation. The mightiest have fallen under it. Lord Bacon, lord chancellor of England, founder of our modern science, author of "Novum Organum," and a whole library of books, the leading thinker of his century, having an income which you would suppose would have put him beyond the temptation of bribery—\$36,000 a year, and Twickenham court, a gift, and princely estates in Herfordshire—yet under this temptation to bribery, falling flat into ruin, and on his confession of taking bribes, giving as excuse that all his predecessors took them, he was fined \$200,000 and imprisoned in London tower.

The black chapter in English, Irish, French and American politics is the chapter of bribery. Some of you remember the Pacific mail subsidies. Most of you remember the awful tragedy of the Credit Mobilier. Under temptation to bribery, Benedict Arnold sold the fort in the Highlands for \$31,575. For this sin Gorgey betrayed Hungary. Aithophel forsook David and Judas kissed Christ.

The lobbies of the legislatures of this country control the country. The land is drunk with bribery! To offer a bribe is a villainy, but it is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

APPEARANCE IS INVITING.  
I have not much faith in these people who go about bragging how much they could get if they would only sell out. These women who complain that they are very often insulted, need to understand that there is something in their carriage to invite insult. There are men at Albany, and at Harrisburg, and at Washington, who would no more be approached by a bribe than a pirate boat with a few cutlasses would dare to attack a British man-of-war with two banks of guns on each side, loaded to the touch-hole. They are incorruptible men, and they are the few men who are to save the city and save Ireland.

Meanwhile, my advice is, keep out of politics unless you are invulnerable to this style of temptation.

## REIGNS AT HOME.

My charge also to parents is, remember that this evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your children. Teach them to do what is right, and not because of the 30 cents or the orange which you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling motive. That man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy" is already a moral bankrupt.

We cannot bribe death, we cannot bribe sickness, we cannot bribe the grave, we cannot bribe the judgments of that God who thunders against this sin. "Fie!" said Cardinal Beaufort, "Fie! Can't death be bribed? Is money nothing? Must I die, and so rich? If the owning of the whole realm would save me, I could get it by policy or by purchase—by money." No, death would not be bribed then; he will not be bribed now.

## ABUSE OF TRUST FUNDS.

Another wrong use of money is seen in the abuse of trust funds. Nearly every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of others committed to his keeping. He is, so far, a safely deposit, he is an administrator, and holds in his hands the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector for a business house, which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is treasurer for a charitable institution, and he holds alms contributed for the suffering; or he is an official of the city or the state or the nation, and taxes and subsidies and salaries and supplies are in his keeping.

It is as solemn a trust as God can make it. It is concentrated and multiplied confidences. On that man depends the support of a bereft household, or the morals of dependents, or the right movement of a thousand wheels of social mechanism. A man may do what he will with his own, but he who abuses trust funds, in that one act commits theft, falsehood, perjury, and becomes, in all the intensity of the word, a miscreant.

## SAMPLE IN NEW YORK.

There is not a city that has not suffered from the abuse of trust funds. Where is the court house, or the city hall, or the gaol, or the postoffice, or the hospital, that in the building of it has not had a political job? Long before the new court house in New York city was completed it cost over \$12,000,000. Five million six hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars for furniture. For plastering and repairs, \$1,231,817. For plumbing and gas works, \$1,231,817. For awnings, \$23,553. The bills for the three months coming to the nice little sum of \$13,151,938.39. There was not an honest brick, or stone, or lath, or nail, or foot of plumbing, or inch of plastering, or ink stand or door knob in the whole establishment.

That bad example was followed in many of the cities which did not steal quite so much because there was not so much to steal. There ought to be a closer inspection, and there ought to be less opportunity for embezzlement. Lest a man should take a 5-cent piece that does not belong to him, the conductor on the city horse car must sound his bell at every payment; and we are very cautious about small offenses, but give plenty of opportunities for sinners on a large scale to escape. For a boy who steals a loaf of bread from a corner grocer to keep his mother from starving to death, a prison; but for defrauders who abscond with \$500,000, a castle on the Rhine, or, waiting until the offense is forgotten, a castle on the Hudson!

Another remark needs to be made, and that is that people ought not to go into places, into business, or into positions where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled, and the man is not sure of his own integrity, you have no right to run an unseaworthy craft in a hurricane.

## EVERLASTING CROP.

An abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground, and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the abbot sowed acorns—a crop of 200 years! And I tell you, young man, that the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they will overshadow you with horrible darkness, overshadow all time and eternity. It will not be a crop for 200 years, but a crop for everlasting ages.

I address many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so intrusted, but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, to be careful; be careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck.

You have no right to use the property of others except for their advantage, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can, and if it is all lost, you are not to blame; you did the best you could; but do not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession, therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust that God has given you.

## HE TALKED TOO MUCH.

A blustering young man arrived at a hotel in the west, and he saw a man on the sidewalk whom he supposed to be a laborer, and in a rough way, as no man has a right to address a laborer, said to him, "Carry this trunk upstairs." The man carried the trunk upstairs and came down, and then the young man gave him a quarter of a dollar which was clipped, and instead of being 25 cents it was worth only 20 cents. Then the young man gave his card to the laborer and said, "You take this up to Governor Grimes; I want to see him." "Ah," said the laborer, "I am Governor Grimes." "Oh," said the young man, "you—I—excuse me." Then the governor said: "I was much impressed by the letter you wrote me asking for a certain

office in my gift, and I had made up my mind you should have it; but a young man who will cheat a laborer out of 5 cents would swindle the government of the state if he got his hands on it. I don't want you. Good morning, sir."

Oh, is it not high time that we preach the morals of the gospel right beside the faith of the gospel? Mr. Froude, the celebrated English historian, has written of his own country these remarkable words: "From the great house in the city of London to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep has it gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his ground against competition. You can no longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it pretends to be. We have false weights, false measures, cheating and shoddy everywhere. And yet the clergy have seen all this grow up in absolute indifference. Many hundreds of sermons have I heard in England on the divine mission of the clergy, on bishops, and on justification, and the theory of good works, and verbal inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but, during all these thirty wonderful years, never one that I can recollect on common honesty."

Now, that may be an exaggerated statement of things in England, but I am very certain that in all parts of the earth we need to preach the moralities of the gospel right along beside the faith of the gospel.

## ALWAYS BE HONEST.

Ah, my friends, be honest before God, be honest before your fellow-men, be honest before your soul. If there be those who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, come into the kingdom of God.

I am glad some one has set to music that scene in August, 1881, when a young girl saved from death a whole rail train of passengers. Some of you remember that out west in that year on a stormy night a hurricane blew down a part of a railroad bridge. A freight train came along and it crashed into the ruin, and the engineer and conductor perished. There was a girl living in her father's cabin, near the disaster, and she heard the crash of the freight train, and she knew that in a few moments an express was due. She lighted a lantern and clambered up on the one beam of the wrecked bridge on to the main bridge, which was trestle work, and started to cross amid the thunder and the lightning of the tempest, and the raging of the torrent beneath. One misstep and it would have been death. Amid all that horror the lantern went out. Crawling sometimes, and sometimes walking over the slippery rails, and over the trestle work, she came to the other side of the river. She wanted to get to the telegraph station, where the express train did not stop, so that the danger might be telegraphed to the station where the train did stop. The train was due in a few minutes. She was one mile off from the telegraph station, but fortunately the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flew like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, panting with almost deadly exhaustion, she had only strength to shout: "The bridge is down!" when she dropped unconscious, and could hardly be resuscitated. The message was sent from that station to the next station, and the train halted, and that night that brave girl saved the lives of hundreds of passengers and saved many homes from desolation. But every street is a track, and every style of business is a track, and every day is a track, and every night is a track, and multitudes under the power of temptation come sweeping on and sweeping down toward perils raging and terrific. God help us to go out and stop the train! Let us throw some signal. Let us give some warning. By the throne of God let us flash some influence to stop the downward progress. Beware! Beware! The bridge is down, the chasm is deep and the lightnings of God set all the night of sin on fire with this warning: "He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

## Theories of Heredity.

According to one of the theories in regard to acquired characters being inherited—the evidence in support of this, it is even claimed, being found in our very skeletons—"Science" points out that Prof. Arthur Thomson has found that in certain races of men who habitually adopt a squatting position the tibia and the astragalus present additional articular facets, allowing greater flexure of these bones upon one another than is possible, or at any rate normal, in European and other civilized races who have given up squatting, and in which these facets are absent—accompanying which facts there is also a retroversion of the head of the tibia. Both of these characters are present in apes and in certain prehistoric races. Reviewing the various facts which investigation discloses, the conclusion is generally arrived at that the presence of these characters, viz., retroversion of the head of the tibia, and Thompson's facets, is a more primitive condition than their absence in normal Europeans of the present day, that they have been inherited from early times, and in those people which habitually adopt the squatting position they have become gradually developed.

A Texas inventor has made a non-puncturable tire, which has two layers of fabric, with the threads crossing each other, between which is placed a layer of rawhide, the whole being covered by an outer jacket of fabric or rubber.