

WHY WE PUBLISH FRIDAY.

THE HERALD is held for publication this week awaiting the nomination at the democratic national convention. It occurred at 3:05 this (Friday) morning. As in the case of the republican national convention, when THE HERALD was first to furnish the news here of Wm. Taft's nomination, so we desire to herald the information of W. J. Bryan's selection.

The common people have spoken.

Go tell your troubles to John D. Rockefeller, Brother Guffey.

They surely tamed the Tammany tiger into a docile, loving kitten.

Even Alice Roosevelt-Longworth hurrahed for Bryan at the convention.

Temporary Chairman Bell had the true democratic ring in his speech at the Denver convention.

The Box Butte delegation to the convention at Denver gained a world-wide reputation in the Bryan boost.

Mrs. Sarah Decker of Denver has announced her candidacy for congress from Colorado. Now we'll see who'll do the talking.

Now that the convention has spoken and Mr. Bryan is the choice of the people, we want no more "Guffey" from Pennsylvania.

Guffey says he will make campaign fodder out of the way he and his henchmen were thrown out of the convention. Go your best, Guffey.

A delegate from the state of New York announced his refusal to attend the Denver convention. That delegate missed the time of his life.

They say the Bryan hay drop at his Fairview front porch shows indication of a very short crop. Well, it will have four years' time to recuperate after March 4th next.

It is said that a prospect is on foot to raise elephants in the wilds of Arizona for use in the American army. No doubt the G. O. P. will hail this news with delight after the coming election.

Press reports from Paris state that Count Boni recently lost his meal ticket and as a result this has led to complications that will mean a scandal in the Prince Helie de Sagan-Gould families. Count Bonie should not feel so offended over a little matter like this. We know of a prominent young society man having the same bad luck not many months ago and he never opened his mouth about it. Cheer up, dear Boni.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

Well, the democratic national convention has concluded its work so far as resolutions and presidential nomination go and Mr. Bryan is the man. Now that the smoke of battle has cleared, it must be admitted Mr. Bryan has been nominated in one of the greatest conventions the nation has ever known. It was different in many respects to the republican convention held in Chicago last month. In the latter the delegates were given a candidate in the person of Wm. Taft whom the people do not want. He is the representative of monopolies and combinations. His government by injunction action was still nauseating to them and they accepted their standard-bearer with apathy and indifference.

In the Denver convention the storm of applause whenever the name of Bryan was mentioned indicated that he was undoubtedly and enthusiastically

the leader of the people and as such received the nomination as the greatest desire of the masses and not the classes.

The platform as constructed may readily be imagined by all who are acquainted with the great leader's past record. We feel that we could repeat it, plank for plank, though as yet it has not been published officially to the world.

The democratic platform is undoubtedly a Bryan platform and that platform voices the wishes of the American people.

CAMPAIGN KEYNOTES.

Bryan Needs No One to Voice His Principles.

KNOWN TO ALL THE PEOPLE.

Senator Burrows' Wasted Effort at Chicago—Selection of Campaign Generals—Skillful Leaders A-plenty in the Democratic Ranks—Collapse of Mr. Hearst's Mayorality Recount.

By WILLIS J. ABBOT.

The preliminary forecasts of political conventions are apt to be unprofitable. As a rule, they are based upon the personal prejudices, ambitions or hopes of those who give them out. For example, here in Chicago three weeks ago if you read the newspaper forecasts you would think that Taft was certainly doomed to defeat and that the triumphant allies, either by a Roosevelt stampede or some mysterious or darkly suggested coup, would crush him into the dust. The whole world knows the result. The allies, impotent to stay the course of the convention, were made ridiculous by the complete collapse of all their predictions and pretensions.

The same situation existed with reference to the preliminaries of the Denver convention. It happened that the subcommittee having in charge the arrangements for that convention was made up of men most of whom are at heart hostile to Mr. Bryan. It was drawn from a national committee which was chosen to elect Judge Parker and had for its chairman Roger Sullivan of Illinois, whose personal antagonism to Bryan is a matter of general notoriety. Being on the field, the members of this committee were able to influence newspaper correspondents to the extent that most ridiculous statements were circulated throughout the entire country. In their endeavors to accomplish this end the members of the committee were ably seconded by Governor Johnson's press bureau.

Much stress was laid upon the selection of a temporary chairman, who is supposed to sound "the keynote" of the campaign. Personally I am inclined to regard this as a trivial matter. With an unknown candidate an introduction of this sort might be a matter of some importance. But most Democrats will think that Bryan is his own keynote. For more than twelve years he has been going up and down the land preaching those things in which he believes, and the notion that an obscure lawyer from central Illinois was to be selected to explain in advance what will be the meaning of a Democratic campaign in which Mr. Bryan is the candidate verges somewhat upon the ridiculous. A struggle or a test of strength over an issue of this sort might be entertaining as a contest between rival political factions, but its bearing upon the campaign would be about as weighty as the fly upon the locomotive wheel.

Consider, for example, the Burrows keynote speech at Chicago. When the Michigan senator was chosen to deliver this oration wild cries of treachery and treason went up from the Taft forces, but nobody, even among the few who heard Burrows, remembers what he had to say. The only lingering recollection of the Burrows outbreak was the skill with which he invited a Roosevelt stampede at a time when stampeding was obviously impossible.

The Contests at Denver.

There were only two really serious contests before the national committee and the convention at Denver. Notice of contest was given from the District of Columbia, involving six votes. This is a time honored precedent, for not in the last sixteen years have the doughty Democrats of that District, who have no electoral votes, failed to send contesting delegations to Democratic conventions. As one of them remarked to me when I expostulated on their seeming dissensions: "Well, we can't vote for president, for congressmen, for governors, for mayors or for aldermen. All we can vote for is delegates, so we vote for as many different kinds of delegates as possible and get our political excitement out of that."

The contest from Cook county, Ill., which is practically the city of Chicago, was more serious. The story of this contest is an interesting one as showing some of the desperate endeavors of a faction—which, professing lip service to Bryan, is distinctively anti-Bryan and anti-Democratic—to control the Denver delegation. The primary law of Illinois distinctly specifies the time at which primaries shall be held in certain counties, including Cook. The re-

gionable Sullivan, fearing the effect of delay, called the Cook county primaries at an illegal time. As a result the state convention which was to nominate state officers and elect delegates was shown to be illegal, and its managers prudently postponed the selection of the state officials. They proceeded, however, to elect the delegates, which were therefore tainted with illegality. The opposition to the Sullivan forces proceeded entirely outside of the law to select delegates of their own, so that two admittedly illegal delegations contested for seats at Denver. Committees on credentials are not over given to considering nice questions of law or justice when it is necessary to set the steam roller in motion. The Republican committee under the guidance of Mr. Hitchcock taught us timid Democrats a few things along that line, and if a committee on credentials should act in a way displeasing to the body of a convention in which is an overwhelming and coherent majority intent on one purpose the road roller is apt to roll over the committee.

The Campaign Generals.

I cannot remember in sixteen years of political observation a time when the campaign had progressed as far as it did this year without either party having centered upon a chairman of its national committee. To an observer from the outside it would seem that the work done by Mr. Hitchcock in the preliminary campaign would justify his appointment to lead the real campaign. But perhaps the very effectiveness of his work, and particularly the hard hand with which he carried through his purposes, has bred so many antagonisms within the party as to affect his usefulness at the head of the national committee. Senator Murray Crane, one of the Republican party's most astute politicians, would not accept the position because, it is reported, he thought that the real campaign manager would be a person with prominent teeth residing at Oyster Bay.

On the Democratic side there is no chance of the re-election of Thomas Taggart nor any purpose on his part to seek re-election. There never was any chance for the choice of Roger Sullivan, and his name was mentioned only for the purpose of embarrassing Mr. Bryan. Former Senator R. F. Pettigrew would make an ideal chairman, but he himself has said to me that he did not desire the place and would not accept it. He will be national committeeman from his state and hopes to be a member of the executive committee. There is serious consideration of Hon. D. R. Francis of St. Louis. A member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, in 1896 Governor Francis bolted the ticket with loud outcries. He came back two years later, expressing regret and repentance and not seeking party electoral honors, and has declared more than once in the last four years that he would like to take hold as a worker and prove his sincerity in the cause. Governor Francis is a man of force, indomitable industry, wealth and association with men of wealth who might be useful in the financing of the campaign. Finally on the list is Tom L. Johnson, the hard fighting mayor of Cleveland, who needs no introduction to the American people. Out of this list it should be easy to pick a man who would lead the Democratic cohorts to victory. While of course the national committee formally selects the chairman, it has been the practice to give the candidate practically a deciding vote.

The Eclipse of Hearst.

Democrats in the middle west, particularly in Illinois and Indiana, are inclined to chuckle over the complete collapse of the Hearst mayorality recount. Here in Chicago Hearst has been something of a menace to the Democratic party, especially while that party has been in its present divided condition. Former Mayor Dunne, one of the cleanest and most well meaning executives Chicago ever had, but probably the worst politician that ever sat in the city hall, practically turned his administration over to Hearst without preliminary inquiry as to whether the influence thus built up was to be exercised for the good of the Democratic party or to advance Hearst's own personally conducted independence league. As might have been expected, it was used for the latter purpose, and Dunne retired from office, chagrined and broken in political strength, leaving a broken organization behind him. Hearst agents have been working persistently in Chicago, where he has two newspapers, building up an organization. But the collapse of his mayorality pretensions in New York has been a serious blow to his pretensions here. The fatal thing for an aspiring politician is to put himself in a position to be laughed at. For nearly four years Hearst has been crying from the mountain tops that he was elected mayor of New York and that a judicial recount of the ballots would prove it. He has heaped opprobrium upon his opponent, Mayor McClellan, calling him "fraud mayor" and declaring that his acts were illegal. Now comes the count completed, and the Hearst gains are immaterial. Apparently the chief political asset of the Hearst movement is this clamorous cry charging corruption on the part of his adversaries and claiming complete integrity for his own forces.

"Say," said a local Democratic politician in Chicago who has flirted somewhat with the Hearst forces, "if it took Hearst \$75,000 and four years to prove that he wasn't elected mayor after all, what would happen if those independence guys nominated him for president? Would we find out who was elected any time this century?" It is the passing gibe of the man on the street of this kind that is likely to put the Hearst movement out of business before it becomes a menace nationally.

Chicago.



Success In Business Depends Upon Individual System.

By the Rev. Dr. MADISON C. PETERS of New York.

THE man without system is like a bark without a rudder, tossed and blown about on an unknown sea, drifting here and there, missing the right port and finally stranding on the shore of a mispent existence.

All business to be successful must have A DEFINITE PLAN AND UNWAVERING PURPOSE.

Our really successful men, the merchant princes, the manufacturers, the bankers, the captains of industry, have gained their eminence by RIGIDLY ADHERING HARD TO A SPECIFIED SYSTEM and demanding that those in their employ observe it as well as themselves. These are the men who early learn the golden rule of a time and place for everything and everything in its proper time and place.

Not only must there be system in management, but also method in arrangement. Much loss of goods and loss of time are entailed by carelessness in placing of merchandise. Articles are thrown around here, there and everywhere, jumbled together without any regard to their class or kind, and consequently something desired is not found when it is wanted most, and valuable time is spent in searching for it.

THIS WANT OF ORDER IS PARTICULARLY OBSERVABLE IN SMALL ESTABLISHMENTS, WHICH, AS A CONSEQUENCE, RARELY GROW INTO MORE PRETENTIOUS ENTERPRISES. THE BIG STORES IN A GREAT DEGREE OWE THEIR RISE AND STANDING TO A COMPLETE SYSTEM, EVERY DEPARTMENT OF WHICH DOVETAILS INTO ANOTHER WITH PERFECT FIT. ONE IS MADE DEPENDENT ON ANOTHER, AND AT STOCK TAKING EACH MUST BEAR ITS OWN RESPONSIBILITY AND BE ACCOUNTABLE IF ANY DISCREPANCY ARISES.

Individual carelessness may be said to be at the root of all failures. THE MAN WHO NEGLECTS LITTLE THINGS will retrograde to neglect the larger until he is outside the pale of reliability altogether.

The character of a man can be well gauged by his system or his lack of it. The orderly man is scarcely ever taken at a disadvantage. He can put his hand on just what he wants at a moment's notice, but he who is slovenly in his habits, who has no order in his arrangement, spends half his time in looking for things which are not lost and, as a result, can never accomplish much, and the man who loses an hour in the morning will be all day hunting for it and at night will find that he has not discovered it.

GROWING INTO THE HABIT OF PUTTING THINGS DOWN ANYWHERE LEADS THE INDIVIDUAL INTO A STATE OF SLAVERY TO HIS OWN CARELESSNESS. THE HABIT BECOMES STRONGER AND STRONGER UNTIL IT IS A PERFECT TYRANT, FILLING HIS LIFE WITH CONFUSION AND DISORDER AND IN THE END BRINGING FAILURE UPON ALL HIS EFFORTS.

On Electing Incapables To Offices of Importance.

By GEORGE R. PECK of Chicago, Former President American Bar Association.

IF a political party has no higher aim than the personal interests of its members it is but a body of mercenaries.

There was a day when parties had leaders. Far be it from me to say that they do not have them now. But in every party there are men who give their days and their nights to meditating ignoble schemes for controlling the people's will. They rule the organization from within, erecting an imperium in imperio, fostering AN ARISTOCRACY OF SPOILS, A DESPOTISM OF DECEIT AND FRAUD. They sit in judgment of men and policies, REPRESSING MERIT AND ADVANCING THE INCAPABLE AND THE UNWORTHY WHO DO THEIR BIDDING.

It is a vicious system, worse a thousandfold than that described by Kinglake, which, in the Crimean war, decreed that royal favorites fresh from London drawing rooms should be invested with high commands, while Colin Campbell, with his wounds and forty years of service, should be only a colonel.

I believe the majority of men who hold office in the United States try in good conscience to be faithful to their trusts; but, as a few cowards may demoralize a whole army of brave men, so a handful of scoundrels in the public service can frustrate the best efforts of their honest colleagues. With such questions as these you will have to grapple, for PATRIOTISM MEANS FIDELITY TO THE REPUTATION AS WELL AS TO THE POWER AND GREATNESS OF THE STATE.

Lack of Individual Courage Is the Malady of the Age.

By WOODROW WILSON, President of Princeton University.

LOOK about you with candid eye, and you will find that THE MALADY OF THE AGE IS LACK OF INDIVIDUAL COURAGE, LACK OF INDIVIDUAL INTEGRITY, of thought and action. What is the law of life in America

now? Is it that every man should form his own moral judgments and speak them fearlessly, that every man should seek to govern his own life and square it with his own independent moral judgments?

It has always been THE EXCEPTIONAL INDIVIDUAL HERE AND THERE who asserted his own rights of conscience and took command of his own conduct. Does America today show a large or a small proportion of such men? That is our ultimate test of vitality.

The tendencies of our minds, the tendencies of our age, have affected alike our standards and our conduct. We have grown very "practical." Our present cynicism will not last, is not lasting. The tendency to be "practical" will not conquer the tendency to be moral. The great awakening we have just had to the moral aspects of so much of modern business is only the beginning of change. THE MORALIST WILL DICTATE BOTH TO THE LAWYER AND TO THE MAN OF BUSINESS.

LOOSE SCREWS

BY THE JANITOR

The full dinner pail's a fizzle,
The doughnut gag's a miss,
For we'll all shout for Bryan
And stick as close to him as this.

Many a man can plank a whole party platform who can't plank down the price of a shave.

The Fourth of July game probably taught the Alliance ball team a morrill. We print this just to get rid of it.

Chairman Bell tolled the G. O. P. where it was at. You will see this in 4,000 other papers.

THE FIRECRACKER.

So loath to lose my gaudy hues,
I vainly strive to linger,
When Willie Crews blew on my fuse
Why, I blew off my finger.

The Dahlman train to Denver carried 200 cases and ten barrels of beer, ice, cheese, et cetera. Jim, we'd have made you governor for life if you would have taken that cargo through here.

A Texas prophet predicts that the world will come to an end 117 years. That is, if the weather isn't too disagreeable.

Do you feel the gale of the G. O. P.'s will As we tie the full (?) dinner pail to the elephant's tail?

The customer looked at his dinner suspiciously.

"We serve none but good republicans here," said the waiter, noticing his action.

"I'm a republican alright, but what has that to do with it," answered the diner.

"Well, if you're a good republican you'll look at the chicken and not the feathers."

Billy Taft is playing golf.

Teedy soon will hunt for lion.

The common people, well they

Soon will be electin' Bryan.

Dear Janitor: I have lose ze meal ticket. Sacre! What shall I do.—Count Boni. Just keep quiet, Boni, maybe they'll give it back to you.

The Denver Times says Mrs. Alice Longworth left the convention hall followed by a large crowd consisting of Nick. Did Mrs. Ruth Leav it?

James Graham's Fourth of July float was comical, in fact, I never saw a funny thing before.

JUNIOR NORMAL NOTES

Prof. Wilson gave a spicy chapel talk Wednesday on his favorite subject, "Grammar."

Chloe Rice, who has been attending normal, has dropped out of school to work on the ranch.

S. J. Quantock, who went to his home at Minature last week, has returned and will be with us until the close of normal.

The Chicago glee club will be present at chapel Thursday morning and sing for the benefit of the students, a favor which will be highly appreciated.

Supt. Walton gave an interesting chapel talk Monday on history, a favorite subject with him, and will conclude his remarks at chapel period later in the week.

Many of the students went home Friday evening or Saturday morning to spend the Fourth. Many, however, remained in Alliance to participate in the celebration here.

Interest on the part of the students is continuing unabated and these last two weeks will be busiest weeks of the session, both on the part of the students as well as the faculty.

New students enrolled since the last issue of the paper are as follows: Ethel Snyder, Cavalier, S. D.; Anna Uncapher, Sidney; Ethel Royal, Glenwood, Iowa; Nora Spracklen, Chadron; W. H. Campbell, Hope; Ed Lane, Simila.

Superintendents Ritchie and Phillips are making a strong effort to secure teachers for all their schools before September and are securing all the available teachers. Cheyenne county will need 120 teachers, 67 of which have already contracted for schools. Box Butte county will need 95 teachers and Supt. Phillips has secured 60 at this time.

Robert James of Sidney, a brother of Linnie James of the normal, came up to visit his sister last Friday and remained until Tuesday of this week. The number of other girls' brothers who came to Alliance to spend the Fourth because of normal girls who remained here to celebrate, is too numerous to mention.

Superintendent Hayes and Walton went to Marsland Friday evening and spent the Fourth catching all the fish in the river at that place. It is reported that the junior normal students partook of fish Sunday, which fish were furnished by Messrs. Hayes and Walton and were presumably the fish they caught at Marsland. We hardly understand the absence of fish stories. Neither has told anything about making any great catches. This silence is strange. Does it indicate that the fish were bought, not caught, by the aforesaid gentlemen?