

Tom Majors in the Chair. Lieutenant - Governor Majors called yesterday on Governor Thayer and while he still maintains his former position of holding aloof from the controversy, he will perform his duty and occupy the governor's chair when Governor Thayer leaves for Texas next Monday. He will abide by the decision of the Governor's attorneys and turn the office over to Governor Boyd whenever they request him to do so or whenever official notice is received from the proper tribunal. It is understood that the lieutenant governor first secured such instructions from Governor Thayer before signifying his willingness to fill the place.

Governor Thayer leaves Monday and will remain away about ten days, and as nothing new is expected from the United States or state court before he leaves, there is no probability of any change in the present situation.

In case the office was turned over under the present state of affairs it is alleged that the acts of Governor Boyd would be official and valid. Eminent lawyers hold that Governor Boyd would not legally be qualified until the courts clothe him with further authority.

After the decision was first announced in the newspapers, like everyone else, Governor Thayer considered the matter settled and prepared to vacate the office at a moment's notice. Thursday afternoon he held a consultation with his attorney at Omaha and all the attorneys met yesterday in that city. It is safe to say that those who know Tom Majors do not expect him to either leave the state or call an extra session of the legislature while occupying the governor's chair. Another noticeable fact is that Governor Boyd does not now insist upon his right to take possession of the office at this time. Even his friends agree that if the truth were known Governor Boyd would be fair-minded enough to agree with the position taken by Governor Thayer in the interview appearing in these columns. No one here questions the good faith of Governor Thayer.—Lincoln Journal.

An Old Settler Goes.

DIED—At his home near this city, Thursday evening, February 4, 1892, Frank Stander aged 56 years, of consumption, after an illness of several months.

Mr. Stander was born in Valkarota; Prussia, May 26, 1835. He came to America when a boy of 19 years, landing in New York. In 1858 he turned his steps westward and arrived at Nebraska City, where he entered 120 on section 35, Louisville precinct. After eight years residence on this tract of land he sold it and purchased 160 acres on section 34 where he has resided until his death.

In 1882 Mr. Stander erected a large store building in this city, and in 1885 he, with his son James purchased the Louisville bank of J. J. Manker. He has been a man prominent in the community and his word was considered as good as his bond. He has served as a member of the school board for fifteen years, officiated as assessor six years, and has accepted various other precinct offices. He voted the straight democratic ticket, and in religious matters is a devout member of the Catholic church.

He leaves an aged widow and a large family of children in good circumstances.

The funeral will occur to-morrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Thus, one by one the old pioneers pass to the great beyond.—Louisville Journal.

Real Estate Transfer.

Following are the real estate transfers compiled by Polk Bros., abstracters and publishers of the Daily Report:

Ellen Child and husband to Frank and Andrew, w. d. \$75, pt nw 1/4 22-12-11.

Andrew and Frank Dietrich to J. G. Huber, w. d. \$75, same description.

John W. Holenbeck and wife to John Casey, w. d. \$9477.50, sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 2 and se 1/4 of ne 1/4 3 and nw 1/4 of sw 1/4 2, ne 1/4 of se 1/4 3 and pt of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 3-10-10.

L. G. Todd and wife to Harry G. Todd, q. c. d. \$1.00, nw 1/4 35-11-13.

Stephen B. Cole to S. Olive Cole, q. c. d. \$9.00, pt lot 9 in 35-12-13.

J. A. Sheffield and wife to Alonzo Barnes, w. d. \$1.00, 1-6 of e 1/2 of nw 1/4 32-10-19.

John Bourke to Wm. Bourke, w. d. \$2,700, n 1/2 of ne 1/4 24-10-11.

James Stone and wife to B. W. Bates, w. d. \$740, pt n 1/2 of se 1/4 18-10-13.

David C. West and wife to C. J. Allison, w. d. \$400, pt lots 13, 14 and 15, blk 9, Nehawka.

Sarah Buskirk to C. F. Wacker, w. d. \$45, n 1/2 of lot 9, blk 9, South Bend.

Amasa Hoskins and wife to E. S. Barnett, w. d. \$1,000, pt of ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 and se 1/4 of nw 1/4 3-10-12.

Amos Tefft to Elizabeth J. Young, w. d. \$30, lot 6, blk 9, Avoca.

J. K. Keithley to Simeon Rector, w. d. \$1,000, lots 3 and 4, blk 2, Rector's add. to Weeping Water.

THE NEWSPAPER THE PARTY'S HOPE.

The family in America is inquiring into political questions for its own interests, and when all people are in an inquiring and receptive mood the most effective agency for the good of the republican party is the party newspaper. It excels all campaign documents; it goes regularly to the home. The local party newspaper is the campaigning strength of the party. Every county committee should bend its energy to extending the circulation of every county party paper. Every republican club should obtain lists of all doubtful voters, and should see that such voters are supplied with party newspapers. The local paper should be utilized first; the state paper should stand next, and the national paper come third. People believe most in the paper that is nearest to them, and is identified with their interests. The national committee can not urge too strongly upon the party managers everywhere that the lines of life for the republican party in this contest lie in the strengthening of the party press, in the extension of its circulation, and in giving it access to every family and to every voter who will listen to reason and to argument. One live, strong, well-edited, good-humored, wholesome republican paper will do more good toward making republican votes in a family than a hundred campaign documents. The circulation of the democratic newspapers in this country now exceeds the circulation of the republican newspapers 300,000,000 copies a year. It should be the first work of all township, county, district, state and national committees to change this situation, and to give to the party of intelligence and progress not only an equal newspaper circulation, but one larger, more powerful, and more commanding.

OUR FRIEND, GREAT BRITAIN.

It is well for nations as it is for individuals to learn betimes who are their friends. Our differences with Chile, now ostensibly settled, have done us at least the service of disclosing, for the twentieth time, the malignant hostility with which Americans are regarded by a large and influential section of the English people. The spiteful comments of the London newspapers, tory and liberal, on our determination to uphold the honor of our flag, have revealed what the so-called ties of kindred amount to. They prove that, outside of the advanced radicals and Irish nationalists, we have scarcely any real friends in the United Kingdom; that the great majority, not only of the tories and whigs, but also such liberals as are engaged in trade and manufactures, feel as much hatred for this country as did their forefathers in 1776, 1812 and 1862, and that we have still an implacable, though now a relatively timorous and impotent, enemy in the classes preponderant in parliament and London society. We are glad that our British ill-wishers have shown their hands, and we beg to assure them with equal frankness that their antipathy is reciprocated, and that any trace of sympathy or admiration for things English on this side of the Atlantic is confined to a few hundred silly women of both sexes.—New York Sun.

THE TERRITORIAL ADMISSION MATTERS.

Bills for the admission of Arizona, New Mexico, Utah and Oklahoma to statehood have already been introduced in one or both branches of congress, and an earnest effort will be made to send them to the president some time during the present session. These are all the existing territories except Alaska. Partisan lines will be down on this question as has been usually the case in the past. This practice began as far back as the entrance of Missouri to the Union, nearly three-quarters of a century ago. The Dakotas were kept out for years after they had attained a greater population than some of the older states possessed because the democrats, who had control of the house of representatives, were unwilling to assist in creation of states which would give their votes to the republican party. Washington, too, was kept out by the same party for a like reason.

In the present instance, it seems, the democratic favor the admission of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah, and are opposed to that of Oklahoma, while the republicans want the last named territory to come in and the others to stay out. Oklahoma could be relied on to go republican in three elections out of every four, while the others are probably just as sure for the democrats. None of these territories, except Utah, have as many inhabitants as are required for each representative in the house from the larger states, although New Mexico which has perhaps 152,000 people

now, is less than 20,000 below that requirement. Arizona, the smallest of the territories, has perhaps 62,000 or 63,000 inhabitants, and Oklahoma, with the recent addition to its area and population, about 80,000. Of all of the territories, Oklahoma's gains in the future in population must be the most rapid and continuous. This is a circumstance which should be kept in view in considering the question of admission.

Politics, at all events, should have no weight in the matter of admission. Separate measures ought to be had, and each territory's claim for elevation to statehood ought to be determined on their merits. Utah, however, should be kept out on account of its being controlled by the Mormon church, and as long as that element controls her she should not be allowed to enter the union of states; but New Mexico and Oklahoma should both be allowed to enter statehood, as they are both worthy of it and will soon have the required population.

"THE white-winged dove is doing business at its old stand in the cannon's mouth," says the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche. It is, and it is one of the healthiest symptoms of the national life of this blessed republic that the rust can be scoured out of that gun, and the cooing dove turned into a screaming war eagle before an impermanent foe can say Jack Robinson.

THE Illinois corn crop for 1891 is worth \$32,102,150, while that for 1890 was worth but \$18,300,812. This probably explains why alliance politics in 1892 are so unpromising in the Sucker state.—Omaha Bee.

WAVERLAND.

A TALE OF OUR COMING LANDLORDS. BY SARAH MARIE BRIGHAM. Copyrighted, 1888.

use such means, and do not have the power to grind the life out of the unfortunate man who has not been blessed with rich relations, fat offices or lucky opportunities, by which he can buy or steal titles to lands that God made free as the air we breathe, for all to enjoy and use, not to monopolize and abuse."

"Then you would make null and void all titles to lands?" asked the duke.

"As a means of wealth and speculation I would, but not as a means of life. I believe laws should be made, by which titles to lands would be granted for use and occupation only. And that all taxes should be levied on land values, but nothing on improvements. Why, as it is now, there is a premium offered to the man who can hold the most land and make the least improvements. As it is now, if you build a house you are taxed for it. If you plant a tree or shrub, or do anything to add beauty to your home, you must pay for the luxury in additional taxes. Lord Sanders knows how that is. He will not even put a coat of paint on that old shanty or dig a well for fear of his taxes being heavier."

"Are there many of your opinion in this settlement?" asked the duke.

"Yes, sir, nearly all the tenants and farmers generally believe as I do. But we tenants are not free to vote as we please. We must follow an unprincipled agent and vote with him or be evicted. Talk about freedom and progress! We are not free, but we belong to a class of serfs and slaves. We are slaves of the foreign landlord all because he has been allowed to invest his wealth in American soil. But it will not always be so," said the man with warmth. "These foreign landlords," he continued, "think they are riding an ass, but they may yet find the beast to be an enraged tigress instead. They cannot bind us body and soul forever. The Farmers Alliance clubs that meet in almost every county in this state and in the United States are putting new thoughts into our heads and new impulses into our hearts, which inspire us with new hopes. If we only unite in our efforts we will yet crush out this great land monopoly and defeat the foreign landlords. The Alliance sends good reading into the tenants' homes and children will learn that the greatest crime of the nineteenth century is this alien landlordism! I say God bless the Farmer's Alliance! And may he send us wise law-givers so that just laws shall be enacted and fairly administered and human equality enjoyed. We want a government of the people, by the people and for the people! Then we can defeat tyranny at home and abroad."

"We have no need to import landlords! They are of no more use to us than a pack of wolves in a flock of sheep. They produce nothing. They do not even spend the money they obtain from us in this country, but it goes to England or some other foreign nation. Why, Lord Sanders makes his boast that he receives from his tenants in America two hundred thousand dollars every year. Good day, gentlemen, I must go on with my work," said the man, starting for the field with his team and cultivator.

We visited five other tenant families that were living on Lord Sanders' estate. One was an Irishman. When the duke asked him if he liked living in America, he said:

"Och, and it's bad luck to me that I iver came to America at all! for I am under the self-same old master as I was in Ireland! woe be to him! He evicted me there!"

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Lord Sanders had hundreds of us turned out at once, like pigs in a sty; ye see he wanted the land for cattle. But we made him sick of it, and he sold his land there and bought here. Bad luck to him! And I'm one of his tenants again. I left Ireland and came to free America 'o get me a home!"

times would sometime be better, and that they could then make something for themselves. Some even thought that a law might be made, whereby my lord would be forced to sell his lands, and then they expected a chance to purchase. They needed the stimulus of hope. Want and discouragement was visible in every countenance we visited. The shanties and cabins were as clean as possible, yet the one room, summer and winter, must hold the whole family, whether few or many. These shanties were always cheap, rough and unpainted. They were uniformly exposed to the chilling winds of winter or the broiling sun, without the kindly shelter of tree or shrub.

As we left the little settlement, with only a few farmers who had any show of comfort I said:

"I see the same conditions here that we have in Ireland, except that here we find intelligent people who make an effort to improve themselves with some hope of the future."

"And," said the duke, "if the people are forming into unions and clubs to work against us, we will soon find ourselves as the man said, in a den of tigers instead of among a herd of asses."

"Do you believe the Irishman's story, that he is working for the same landlord here that he was under in Ireland?"

"It may be true. Lord Sanders once owned the estate Sir Wren now owns in Ireland."

"Why, was he the man Sir Wren told me had three hundred tenant farmers evicted because he wanted to make the whole estate into a tenant farm?"

"I presume he is the man," said the duke.

"Well, he did not have a very pleasant time of it. Sir Wren said that the enraged tenants would drive off his stock as fast as he could buy it in spite of all the dogs and agents he could procure."

"That was his reason for selling. He told me he was very thankful for the change; that putting his money into property in America had added thousands of dollars to his wealth. It was through his good success that I was tempted to put so much money into lands in the new West. If the people are beginning to think and inquire it may not be so safe trusting to bow-bow force and barb wire-fences to hold these lands as we were thinking. In making my last purchases I have had that in mind, and have been very careful in getting bona fide titles to the lands I purchased. But here is another trouble that may annoy us as the farmer said, if they should establish a law to levy taxes on land values and not on improvements. It would soon change our profits into losses. Yet it will be a long time before that will come to pass. Only a few have thought of that yet, and the people of this country have to be educated into any change," said the duke.

"As I understand it, from those I have talked with, the object of the Farmers' Alliance Club is to educate the common people on this very subject. The people, I mean the masses are being educated in the one grand principle of equality. There are unions, clubs and orders devoted entirely to this subject. The people are a power in this nation, when once thoroughly aroused. And," I continued, "when men like these tenant farmers groaning under the injustice of unfair rents and unjust taxes finally band together for mutual protection and just laws, they will create a force that even money cannot control!"

CHAPTER XIV.—DAKOTA.

Leaving Chicago we went northwest, passing through Wisconsin, that grand state so famous for cheese and butter; through Minnesota with its broad fields of growing wheat, clear rivers and bracing air, into Dakota, the new, the great, the grand; the giant of the northwest. Here little homes dot the prairies, giving evidence of growth. Here the hardy pioneers come to taste the romance of taming nature and to coax wealth and happiness from the fertile soil. We passed over rivers whose waters were clear as crystal; through villages full of enterprise and thrift.

"This seems a growing state," I said, looking out over the expanse of country thickly dotted with cosy little homes.

"It is among the first," said the duke, in answer to my question. "It claims a greater number of postoffices than anyone of the twenty-three other states and territories, and pays more revenue into the postoffice department than any one of the thirty-two of them. It has colleges, normal schools and institutions endowed by the territory. Its educational fund, derived from lands donated by the general government, promises to be the largest belonging to the state. The official reports show that there is less sickness in Dakota than in any other state or territory in the Union. Immense beds of coal are being discovered in many parts of the territory. Time was, they tell me, when all these fertile plains belonged to what we knew in our school days as the Great American Desert. But not a trace of the desert remains on any railroad map of to-day. I remember picturing the sand on the desert here, as playing the same pranks as in the Great Sahara of Africa. But imagine that great desert becoming a blooming garden!"

"How much this looks like Illinois," I said as we were riding along.

"Yes, Waverland, you will be surprised to find that all prairie lands have some of the same general features, at least I was. But you notice there is no low, flat, marshy land here. The surface of the prairie, both upland and valley, is everywhere undulating," said the duke, "while the river courses, fringed with timber, afford a grateful relief from the monotony of the prairies."

"Here we are at our destination," said the duke, as the train came to a halt at a little station where everything looked new. Even the business signs seemed to smell of new paint.

We found comfortable rooms in a little house occupied by the duke's agent. The agent kept a provision store and postoffice. His wife, a fair, intelligent woman, took charge of the office and did her own house-keeping. She was a stont energetic woman, kept things in order, gave us good meals, and the tenants their mail.

"Then this is your El Dorado," I said to the duke, when, after a comfortable dinner, we started out to see something of this new American dukedom."

"Yes, this is my El Dorado," he answered laughing. "You have not seen anything of the famous king, have you?"

The prairie stretched away in the distance like a mighty sea of gentle undulating verdure. It was a country fresh from the hand of nature.

"Are these little buildings the homes of your tenants?" I asked.

"Yes; they may look small to us, but to these poor beings who have been cooped up in crowded tenements it rivals even the famous El Dorado. There are families Continued on 7th Page.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT! You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries. ST. JACOBS OIL Cures RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS. A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at public sale at the Dovey section, three miles of Cedar Creek, sale to commence at ten o'clock a. m. on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 92.

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY: 55 head of Durham cows and heifers, (none of them over 5 years old) 12 milch cows, 17 Durham 2-year old steers, 40 head of Durham Calves coming yearlings, 125 head of Poland China hogs, brood sows and stock hogs; 1 registered China boar, 4 good work teams, 16 head horses and mules from 1 to four years old; also all the farming implements on said farm, consisting in part of 1 Deering binder in good order, 2 double row stalk cutter, 1 good hay sweep, 1 Buckeye mowing machine, used one season, 4 good farm wagons, hay racks, corn planter, listers and drills, cultivators, stirring plows, etc.

A Free Lunch Will Be Served.

TEAMS WILL MEET TRAINS AT CEDAR CREEK.

TERMS:—All sums of \$10 and under cash. On all sums over \$10 one years time will be given, with approved security. Note to bear no interest if paid at maturity. If not paid at maturity, note to bear 8 per cent interest from date thereof. No property will be removed until settled for.

Will also sell to the highest bidder for cash about 500 bushels of Oats, 1,000 to 2,000 bushels of corn, and about 50 tons of hay.

J. B. THOMPSON G. E. DOVEY. H. B. ALLISON, of Des Moines, Auctioneer.

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Having just finished taking stock we find that we have hundreds of REMNANTS

Of dress goods, dress gingham, calico, and all pieces containing less than eight yards, we have put on our remnant counter to be closed

o eatreduction in pieces. Remnant of 10, 15 and 20 cent Gingham, outing cloth, etc., to close at 8 cents.

Remnants of 7 and 8 cent prints to close at 5 cents. Standard prints and fast colors, our 5 cent grade for 3 1/2 cents.

Remnants of dress flannels, cashmere Henriettas broadcloth, serges, etc., at a reduction of from 25 to 50 per cent from regular price. Just the right length for childrens' wear.

BOOTS AND SHOES, AT HALF PRICE.

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