

# The Nebraska Independent.

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## BE CAREFUL MR. BRYAN

The Tremendous Strain Beginning To Tell on the Silver Candidate.

HE VISITS LOUISVILLE, KY.

Makes Three Speeches Before Unknown Thousands of Admirers.

The Ovarions Continue.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 15.—Tired almost to the point of prostration after a fatiguing journey of fourteen hours from St. Louis, his voice nearly gone from the effort expended in a score of speeches, Hon. W. J. Bryan reached Louisville at 7:50 o'clock last night in a special train over the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis road. The day had been extremely hot and the wear and tear on the democratic candidate's system began to show shortly after he crossed the Ohio into Kentucky. He had intended to not make many speeches, but the enthusiasm of the crowds at every station where a stop was made carried him away, and his opposition went for naught. As a consequence, he had hardly voice and strength enough left on reaching Louisville to comply with the requirements of his program of the evening.

An enormous crowd cheered him on his arrival at the union depot in company with Urey Woodson, democratic central committeeman from this state; Senator J. S. C. Blackburn, Congressman John Allen, the Mississippi humorist, and others of prominence. A salute of forty-five guns, fired by battery A of the Louisville legion, told the people of Louisville that the young Nebraskan had reached their city. It was with difficulty that the candidate and the members of his party were pushed through the howling enthusiasts at the depot and enabled to enter the carriages in waiting. Chairman J. H. Heady and the local reception committee met Mr. Bryan there, and under their escort he was taken through streets crowded with cheering people to the Willard hotel. Here there was a momentary wait, and then the line of the procession, consisting of a score of carriages was taken to Phoenix Hill park, where the first speech was made.

Phoenix Hill park is a summer garden. Last night it was jammed and packed with many thousand people, how many cannot be reasonably estimated. Every seat in the enclosure had been taken out to provide for the crowd. With policemen forming a solid phalanx about his person, the wearied nominee was forced through an eighth of a mile of wide lunged humanity to the big covered stand from which he spoke. It was ten minutes before the tumult was quelled. The democratic candidate began to speak at 9 o'clock and his voice was so hoarse that not a tenth of those present heard his words.

Another great demonstration took place at the Haymarket, a spacious open square, where the second meeting was held. The crowd there numbered at least 15,000, made up largely of excursionists, who had been brought to Louisville from neighboring points on the ten railroads centering here.

The last two speeches were very brief and contained nothing new. Mr. Bryan was too tired to say much and acknowledged it to the crowds.

WHERE IS THAT SCHOOL FUND.

Shall the State Again Accept Checks and Other Truck for Cash

How about that state treasurer's bond? Is it all right? What will be the result if the republican candidate is elected? Will the retiring treasurer be allowed, as usual, to mix cash with checks and other truck to fill the figures? We here give the names of the bondsmen who are behind the treasurer, with the amounts each qualified for, or is said to be worth: N. S. Harwood, \$200,000; F. M. Cook, \$100,000; Mrs. A. B. Clark, \$300,000; J. H. Ames, \$200,000; C. A. Hanna, \$50,000; Mary Fitzgerald, \$300,000; Ed. J. Fitzgerald, \$200,000; C. C. McNish, \$120,000; E. E. Brown, \$200,000; Thomas Swobe, \$100,000; W. A. Paxton, \$300,000; Cadet Taylor, \$25 cents.

This is given to the Journal by a man who claims he knows what he is talking about. It can do no harm to look into this matter a little. Where is our school fund?

With J. B. Meserve as treasurer we could easily tell where it would be. It would be safely invested according to law.—Hastings Journal.

The Missouri Union.

The democrats and populists of Missouri have made arrangements for a division of electors; the democrats taking 13 and the populist 4, which is considered an equitable division. A union may be perfected later on several congressional candidates.

AN INJUSTICE.

W. F. Schwind Denies Most Emphatically a Charge in the Morning Journal.

In its report of the speech of Bourke Cochran at the Coliseum in Omaha last evening, Tuesday's Journal accuses W. F. Schwind of this city among others as being a party to a conspiracy to disturb the meeting. Such a statement will not be believed by any of that gentleman's friends and that it was a deliberate lie is proven by a number of Lincoln gentlemen who were present at the meeting and who saw Mr. Schwind from the moment he entered the auditorium until the meeting was over. A reporter interviewed the gentleman Tuesday afternoon and in the course of his remarks Mr. Schwind said:

"I wish to deny most emphatically the published report as to my connection with the reported disturbance at the Cochran meeting at Omaha last night. Any disturbance which may have occurred there was entirely without any previous knowledge on my part and I was in no way a participant or sympathizer therein. I know absolutely nothing about the disturbance except what I have learned from others since it occurred, as I did not arrive in Omaha until 7:45 p. m., and having taken supper after my arrival and before going to the Coliseum, did not reach the meeting until about twenty minutes before 9 o'clock.

At that time large numbers of people were leaving the hall and admission tickets were no longer being taken up. Mr. Manahan and I proceeded to the front of the hall and secured seats within forty or fifty feet of the speaker's stand and remained there until the close of the meeting. At the time we arrived, Mr. Mahoney was appealing to the audience to become quiet, from which we inferred that the confusion had continued for some time. A few minutes after our arrival, Mr. Cochran began his address, and aside from several questions put to him by some gentlemen in the audience, the order which prevailed was as good as could be expected from so large an audience.

I regret that I should have been given publicity in such a connection, as the report is entirely unwarranted and unjust.

To my friends and neighbors among whom I have lived in this city for a number of years, a denial of my reported connection with a disturbance in any public gathering is unnecessary, but for the benefit of those to whom I am not personally known and who may not consider the partisan spirit which prompted the accusation, I deem it simple justice to myself and those whose names have been connected with mine in this matter to make the above statement."

A VOICE FROM THE HEART.

Veteran of the War Tells the New York Tribune What He Thinks About It.

The following letter needs no explanation:

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 15, 1896.—Editor New York Tribune—Dear Sir: Discontinue sending to my address your paper, I have not subscribed for it. I do not intend you shall daub me over with the untampered mortar of republican villainy or goldbug democracy, which you appear to be advocating.

I knew John M. Palmer as a soldier. He was my division commander at Stone River and Chicamauga and part of the Atlanta campaign. I respect and honor his record as a soldier, but despise this unpatriotic, un-American efforts to fasten upon his countrymen a European gold standard.

I speak the measured words of truth and soberness when I declare that I would many times rather bury my body on the battlefield than have the gold standard permanently fastened upon my country. I will exhaust my last resource in opposition to it, and if as a last resort we must go down, we will go down as did the Cumberland with the flag of our country all nurtured, waking the last echoes of life with the thunders of battle. Respectfully,

I. N. LEONARD.

A veteran of more than four years.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND SCARED.

The English goldbugs are looking out for their gold pile. They have a very effective way of doing it without issuing bonds. A cablegram dated September 10 says:

"The directors of the Bank of England have advanced the bank's rate of discount from 2 to 2½ per cent. This is the first time that the bank has increased its discount rate since February 22, 1894."

They will keep on raising the rate of discount until they pile up what gold they want if they break every business man who has been trading on money furnished by the bank. It will also stop the temporary shipment of gold to America to prevent a bond issue until after the election.

## Mark Hanna's Labor Record.

Special to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The labor record of Mark Hanna, the manager of the McKinley forces, was condemned by the Central Labor Union yesterday. The record was placed on file for future reference. It was briefly compiled in the following letter from the Secretary of the Central Labor Union of Cleveland, O., to the secretary of the New York body, in response to a request:

"CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 29.—Dear Sir and Bro.: In reply to yours of the 24th instant, in which your desire to learn the attitude of M. A. Hanna relating to labor unions, I will say that previous to the republican convention at St. Louis, the Central Labor Union of this city propounded a number of questions to the republican workingmen of this city to ask of M. A. Hanna. In that manifesto it was charged that Hanna wrecked the Seaman's Union of the Lower Lake Regions; that he had smashed the union of his street railway employes and refused to allow them to organize now; that he had assisted in destroying the Mine Workers' unions of Pennsylvania; that he had attempted to break up the carpenters' unions of this city by employing scabs on a new mansion at a critical time this spring when the eight hour day was being put into effect; that he had a strike of laborers in the shipyard in which he is interested this spring, and told a committee of the men who demanded the same scale of wages paid in a competing yard, viz., \$1.35 a day, that if they voted for McKinley they might receive higher wages, and dodged the issue.

"Neither Mr. Hanna nor any of his satellites have dared to meet this question, and they are unanswered today. Here in Cleveland he is so well known as a labor crusher that not a solitary member of a labor organization, or, in fact, any other citizen, will attempt to defend the man's malodorous record. I will add that several weeks ago Mr. Hanna attempted, through a third party, to have the president of the Central Labor Union, or myself, wait upon him to have a 'talk,' but his overtures were treated with the scorn that they deserved.

"If Hanna has anything to say he can come before the Central Labor Union and say it. He has been challenged to do so.

Yours fraternally,

M. S. HAYES,

Cor. Sec'y C. L. U."

## Insurance Department.

Conducted by J. Y. M. Swigart, Correspondence solicited.

To the members of all mutual insurance companies, we ask that you lay aside your partisan politics and defeat two nominees of the republican convention, viz: Churchill for attorney general and Hedlund for auditor.

In 1892 the legislature passed a law whereby mutual companies could be incorporated. Since then forty-five companies have been incorporated, with not less than fifteen thousand members.

From the auditor's statement for 1895 we find that they were carrying \$24,578,682. This means that that amount of insurance has been taken from the stock companies that do business in Nebraska. It also means that in three years more not less than \$100,000,000 will be in the mutuals and the saving in money to the farmers will be annually not less than \$100,000.

Hence it stands us in hand to see to it that our good law is not changed to interfere in any way with the full working of the mutuals.

There is a combination of stock insurance men who are determined to repeal our present law and also the "value in policy law." But if they fail to do that they want men for attorney and auditor who will abrogate the law to such an extent that the life of a mutual will be a burden.

The attorney general was a candidate in his own county convention, but he failed to get a delegation for the state convention, although the whole of the stock insurance men stood to his back from Douglas county, but in the state convention this same old lobby that has nearly always had its own way in the insurance matters rode over, all who favored mutual insurance and nominated the man who will (at least he has) interpreted the law to mean anything that the stock companies asked for.

Now, if they could override a good majority of the convention that favored mutual insurance and push on to them a man whom they did not want for attorney general, it is entirely presumable that they placed in nomination a man for auditor whom they can depend upon to help them at any turn in the road. Therefore every one of the 15,000 members of mutual companies should vote for C. J. Smythe for attorney-general and John F. Cornell for auditor. I'll tell you good reasons for doing so during the campaign.

TERRENCE V. POWDERLY.

That unmitigated scoundrel and traitor to every cause he ever advocated, one of the loudest shouters at the Omaha populist national convention four years ago, who was then for free silver as the means of bringing relief to wage workers, but who has since been repudiated by his own and every other labor organization, that bribe-taker whose receipts are in the hands of a United States senator at Washington on file, that fawning, cringing beggar at the political headquarters of every party for the past fifteen years who was always trying to sell the "labor vote" to any plutocrat who would buy, that sneaking spy in the halls of labor organizations, Terrence V. Powderly, is out in the New York World as the bold advocate of the single gold standard. Mark Hanna was the only man in this campaign who had money to give to this creature.

Here are a few sentences from his letter to the World:

"Those who make light of what is termed the silver craze cannot, I imagine, have given the subject a great deal of thought. For many years the silver men have been active in spreading the gospel of free coinage. By incessant labor these silvermouths have succeeded in committing some industrial organizations to the advocacy of free and unlimited coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1. They have so industriously circulated the story of the "crime of 1873," that the belief that silver was stealthily and surreptitiously demonetized has gained great headway. Had the men who discovered the "crime" not been owners of silver mines, or did they not wish to unload stocks in silver properties on the way, no one would have heard more of the act of 1873."

When the Knights of Labor downed this traitor and put Sovereign in his place they knew what they were doing. Debbs and Sovereign belong to another class of human beings from this cringing bribe-taker.

WANTED—AGENTS in every county for the oldest association in the world paying weekly benefits for both sickness and accidents; "beware of new schemes, run by experimenters; work for the best only." Address Universal Protective Association, 904 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. 15.

Breeders of fine stock can find no better advertising medium than this paper.

## SEN. ALLEN'S ADDRESS

He Talks to the Farmers at Their Institute at Omaha September 3.

A TREAT TO THE YEOMANRY

Speaks of the Blessings of Education Which All May Now Enjoy.

The Farmers' Institute a Great Boon to Those for Whom It Was Instituted.

Gentlemen of the Institute: I desire at the outset of my remarks to return to you my thanks for this opportunity of addressing the Farmers' Institute of Nebraska. It is a pleasure to me to appear before you at this time, not to instruct you in the science of farming for farming is a science and not merely an art, as I am incapable of doing that but for the purpose of submitting some observations that have been made by me in a life now extended over nearly fifty years.

My boyhood was spent on a farm, and as farming was then conducted I am familiar, and I cannot forego the temptation of noting some prominent points of progress that have been made in the cultivation of the soil during my life. I well recall the wooden mould board plow that was in general use among the farmers when I was a boy, the iron mould board that succeeded it, making its appearance in the neighborhood where I was born, when I was quite young and just entering the field as a laborer; and from that period until the present great progress has been made, and now our farmers have the magnificent gang plows that are drawn by horses or operated by steam. Planting was done by one person dropping the corn in a hill on land that had been marked out by the single shovel plow and another covering it with a hoe. It was a common thing for the young women to drop the corn and the young men to cover it with hoes, and many a love match, resulting in subsequent marriage, owed its inception to the planting of corn. I recall, also, that corn was cultivated first with a single shovel plow drawn by a horse, passing three times between the rows. This method was improved by the introduction of the double shovel plow, and it was a thing of earnest comment among farmers that one should be rich enough to own so complete an implement for farm cultivation. The ordinary farmer could not support such an expensive luxury.

Corn was cut with knives made of worn out scythes and sickles. It was shocked and hauled to the barnyard in winter on low wagons or sleds, and hauled, the ears being thrown into a crib, the fodder piled in ricks and fed to cattle and sheep. Wheat was sown by hand from an open-mouthed sack thrown loosely over the shoulders of the sower, and it was dragged or "harrowed in" by a wooden drag, as the process of covering it was called. Harvesting was done, first by the sickle, then by the cradle and then by the Manny reaper, the first known horse harvesting machine, and thus progress has been made to the present, when the improved self binder is in general use. Many of those present can testify to the correctness of my statements. I bear at this time on my hand a scar made by a sickle when taking my first lesson in reaping.

Let me recall the process, then in use, of threshing grain. The poorer class of farmers, I do not mean the poorer in the energy or the skill essential to successful farming, but the financially poorer, were compelled to thresh by making a circle or track on the ground, like the circle or track of a circus, throwing down the sheaves and tramping out the grain with horses or oxen. I have myself, ridden a horse, many a day, leading others, in this process of threshing grain. After that the flail was introduced, and finally we have progressed from the threshing of grain by horses and oxen to the present steam threshing. Such means of planting, cultivating and harvesting were crude, and it is not surprising to us when we read the history of agriculture to note that in all the ages it has in its means of production, production and harvesting, and in its various stages of development, met with singular growth.

I remember when the gauge of the average farm wagon was wider than the present, and when a hoe that weighed less than six pounds was not thought fit for use. I recollect when the present field hoe was introduced among farmers and when it was the subject of serious discussion, it being finally agreed that it might do to cultivate a flower garden, but that it was not fit for field use owing to its lightness and flexibility. One of the most animated discussions I ever heard was respecting the present farm wagon. It was the general sentiment in the community that it was too light and too narrow for practical purposes; that it was not strong enough to hold as much as an ordinary team was capable of drawing, and it was looked upon with suspicion by the most radical and its practicability absolutely repudiated by the most conservative. It was finally thought that it could be

used to convey persons to church, social gatherings and like purposes, and I distinctly remember when it was used exclusively as a carriage.

But I am not here to give you an extended history of my connection with farming or my recollections of it. I have mentioned these things for the purpose of noting that the means of farming have greatly improved during my life, and that the farmer is now provided with machinery of a very high order.

My friends, the farmer is an indispensable factor in American society, as well as a specialist in his particular calling. He is not merely a mechanic, not merely an artist, not merely one of many millions of aggregated individuals struggling for a livelihood, not a mere automaton, but he is an indispensable factor in the material, scientific, political, religious and intellectual world. He has very great duties to perform beyond those to be rendered in the field, or that are to be found in the mere marts of trade, for in a nation such as ours where every individual is a sovereign and owes his country duties which he cannot rightfully abandon, and which in the interest of his God and his family, he should discharge with intelligence and fidelity, the farmer is one whose duties are as weighty and responsible as any other member of society.

The world of commerce, of industry, of science, of finance; the world of politics and progress, rest primarily upon the agricultural classes. The great cities, where commerce is the ruling occupation, the great fleets that plow the ocean carrying articles of exchange for foreign countries, the great transcontinental railroads that speed across the mountains, the woodlands, the plains and the valleys, would not be possible were it not for the agriculturists of this and other nations, and I have little faith in the judgment, and no patience with the practice, of those who look upon agriculture as an inferior occupation or on agriculturists as inferior beings, or who would place upon the latter an undue proportion of the burdens of life. Nor have I the slightest respect for thoughtless persons who speak disparagingly of the occupation of the agriculturist. I have the most profound consideration for all who engage in this necessary, respectable and highly honorable occupation, not merely from choice, but from a sense of duty, and who perform their part as members of society with intelligence and fidelity.

Your progressive and praiseworthy society was organized to advance the science and profitability of farming. You are engaged in studying the technical means of producing the best quality and the greatest quantity of farm products that can be grown in our soil and climate with profit, and your investigation, if limited to this point must, of necessity, be of permanent value to you and those who are to profit by your researches, take into consideration the markets in which you are to sell. For of what value will it be to produce crops that are to be marketed at the mere cost of production, or at a point nominally above it?

I beg, therefore, to express the hope that in your interesting, and possibly absorbing, studies, you will not overlook the important fact that the farmer cannot meet with the highest degree of material prosperity unless he shall learn that inseparably wedded to his calling is the necessity of discharging with as much intelligence his political and social obligations as is required in the study and execution of the mere mechanical duties of his vocation. He cannot fully discharge his duty to himself or his family until his products have been sold in a profitable market, and an intelligent performance of the obligations of citizenship has largely to do with the creation of a market in which he may sell advantageously.

I come to speak to you, however, more particularly of the farmer's place in society. I do not mean that light form of society of which we hear so much in our journals and which sometimes becomes offensive to us, if not positively nauseating, but that other and graver kind that makes every individual an inseparable portion of the nation, and fixes his relations with others that must be reckoned with as indispensable factors in the affairs of a people.

The true farmer lives a life beyond that of a mere machine. He has an intellectual, moral and religious life, the constant cultivation of which must not be abandoned, for he cannot be a successful farmer who does not possess a high order of intellectual force, and who does not bring to the discharge of his duties the same ceaseless study, thoughtfulness and aptitude required in other occupations.

Ordinary observation teaches us that men are social beings. They are found

(Continued on page 5.)