

Nebraska Independent

Consolidation of THE WEALTH MAKERS and LINCOLN INDEPENDENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Independent Publishing Co.

At 1190 N Street, LINCOLN, - NEBRASKA. TELEPHONE 538.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address all communications to, and make all bills, money orders, etc., payable to THE INDEPENDENT PUB. CO., LINCOLN, NEB.

NATIONAL TICKET.

For President, WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, of Nebraska. For Vice-President, THOMAS E. WATSON, of Georgia.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor, Silas A. Holcomb. For Lieut. Governor, J. E. Harris. For Secretary of State, W. F. Porter. For Auditor Pub. Accts., J. F. Cornell. For Land Commissioner, J. V. Wolfe. For State Treasurer, J. B. Meserve. For State Supt., W. R. Jackson. For Judge, long term, Wm. Neville. For Attorney General, C. J. Smythe. For Judge, short term, Jno. Kirkpatrick. For Regent, Thomas Rawlings. For Congress, 1st dist., J. H. Broady.

Tom Watson's speech for sale at 2 cents a copy, \$1.50 per hundred. Send your order to, NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Here goes for a vote for "great consolation throughout the world," as Gladstone would say.

The labor unions now have a chance to get even with Mark Hanna. Any one who thinks they are not going to do it will be badly disappointed.

The Mark Hanna crowd believe more in the argument of force than in force of argument. Hence the railroads make their employees wear McKinley buttons.

Railroad corporations are a constant peril to free government. There will be no certainty of the perpetuation of free government until their charters are annulled & a nation takes charge of them.

The arrogance of plutocracy has been considerably toned down in this city since the republicans employed a special negro policeman to arrest a reputable citizen for asking a question, and employers stood on the street corner loudly proclaiming: "I have no Bryan men in my employ, you bet." Yes, they have abated their arrogance a good deal.

The logic of events is more convincing than all appeals to reason. Take, for example the following from the Silver Knight: "We have been opposed to government ownership of railroads while the railroads own the government."

When it becomes evident to the people of the United States that the railroads must be taken out of the hands of their present owners or their elective franchise must be given up, it is not difficult to imagine what will happen.

The republican party was emphatically right in the financial plank of its platform in 1892, when it declared that the American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallicism. It is safe to say that three-fourths of the voters of the United States are in favor of the double standard, and today want free coinage of silver. We shall see how many of these voters can be coerced, intimidated, or hired to vote against their own interests and convictions of right.

GOLD STILL COMING.

The strongest evidence of Bryan's election is the inflow of gold. Foreigners who have money are convinced that we are going to begin to coin silver again, and that prices will rise, so they send their money here to invest in property. Wheat has already begun to advance, and as the certainty of Bryan's election becomes more apparent other things will follow. These things did the same thing in anticipation of the passage of the Sherman act and made a lot of money. Silver then went up to \$1.21 an ounce, and wheat and other farm products followed. The better day is dawning. Get out and shout.

Yes, he's the advance agent of prosperity for the railroad corporations and trusts. No one denies it. He's their agent, not ours.

Gold is already pouring into this country to be invested in property in anticipation of the rise in prices of property which foreigners know will take place as soon as Bryan is elected and we begin to coin silver. They did the same in anticipation of the coinage of silver under the Bland act.

Many people would be very grateful if some one of the John Sherman economists would tell us how many "units" make "one value." They are always talking about "a unit of value" but they never tell us what it is.

WHICH WAS IT?

Mr. Bryan said at Cedar Rapids, Iowa: "I stand upon a platform, yes, I stand upon three platforms, which agree on one thing and that is that the gold standard ought to be driven out of the United States (great applause) and that in its place ought to be substituted the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 (applause), without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. [Prolonged applause.]

The populists have joined with us, I will say that they are joined with us, they may say we are joined with them, but I care not how you express it, so that we are together now." [Great applause.]

THE WOMEN IN THIS CAMPAIGN.

Considerable space is given in this issue to the work of women in this campaign. They are wielding a greater influence, by ten times, than they ever have in any previous political battle. They realize that the hearthstone and all that surrounds that sacred place is in danger. With a limited acquaintance in the city, the writer personally knows of fourteen votes that have been won for Bryan by the work of women.

But the winning of votes is not the only work of value that they are doing. They are carrying on a magnificent educational campaign, the result of which will be felt for years to come in laying deep the foundation of free government. They seem to take to economics like a duck to water. The papers read and the discussions engaged in, in the women's free silver club in this city are of a very high order. Specialists in political economy would be astonished to hear them. Free silver masculine orators on the stump, while right on the main question, have a habit of mixing up economic terms in a most astonishing way. These ladies handle them with the precision of an Andrews or a Walker.

The campaign authorities could do no better thing than to have one big meeting to be presided over and addressed by free silver women. We promise that the addresses would be of such a sound and scientific character that they would be of lasting benefit to the state and nation. Let us have a woman's day.

THREE GREAT PANICS.

We had an awful panic in 1857. Why? Because the bankers had the following act which had been on the statute book since the 9th of February 1793, repealed.

"That from and after the first day of July next foreign gold and silver coins shall pass current as money within the United States, and be a legal tender for the payment of all debts and demands at the several and respective rates following and not otherwise, viz: The gold coins of Great Britain and Portugal, of their present standard, at the rate of one hundred cents for every twenty-seven grains of the actual weight thereof; the gold coins of France, Spain and the dominions of Spain of their present standard, at the rate of one hundred cents for every twenty-seven grains and two-fifths of a grain, of the actual weight thereof. Spanish milled dollars, at the rate of one hundred cents for each dollar the actual weight whereof shall not be less than seventeen pennyweights and seven grains, and in proportion for the parts of a dollar."

That demonetized three fourths of the silver coins then in circulation. It made useless the redemption fund of the small banks which was largely made up of foreign coins and they all tumbled down like cob houses. There were hard times in those days but they would have been much harder if the gold and silver of California had not begun to pour in to revive business.

The bankers stopped the coinage of silver in 1873 and demonetized it in 1874. Then we had another panic which lasted until 1878 when we began to coin silver again. That checked the fall of prices, but as population increased faster than the supply of money, we went to living on money borrowed from England and had a fictitious prosperity for a time.

The bankers stopped all coinage of silver in 1893 and we have had a panic ever since and we will have until we begin to coin it again.

When we stopped specie payments in 1861, it did not produce a panic. When we began to coin silver in 1878 it did not produce a panic. When we doubled the amount of silver in 1890 by the passage of the Sherman act it didn't make a panic. Now the goldbugs tell us that if we begin to coin silver again we shall have the greatest panic the world ever saw. The gold bug lie.

A POINTER TO MOTHERS.

In one of the English consular reports from Japan, in speaking of the cotton mills of the little yellow men who use white money, occurs this passage: "It is stated that in some mills a considerable number of spindles are lying idle in consequence of want of hands. The scarcity of hands is principally due to a return of prosperity throughout the country, and people are, therefore, reluctant to send their girls to factories."

There is a pointer to the mothers of America, who would rather have their daughters in school with free silver, than working ten hours a day in a factory for a mere pittance under the gold standard.

Tom Watson is seriously ill with sore throat and nervous prostration at his home, Thomson, Ga.

THE WOMEN OF 1896.

It was a nice hall, steam heated, comfortable armed chairs, a grand piano on the platform, and filled with beautiful, highly cultured, tastefully attired ladies. They had access to the works of all the great standard writers on economics. All the scientific and economic quarterly, reviews and magazines were at their disposal in one of the finest university library halls in the United States. They were earnest, conscientious, good women who loved their home and their country. The spoke in elegant English. There was wit, logic, eloquence, grace and beauty. That is what one saw and heard at the Mary Bryan Silver club in Lincoln last week and was a sight that gave one hope for the oppressed and wronged. These are the women of 1896.

It may seem strange, but this sight instantly brought to mind the women of 1890. They were gathered, not in a steam heated hall filled with comfortable chairs, with a grand piano on the platform, but in a dingy school house, dimly lighted with one or two coal oil lamps, sitting on most uncomfortable seats. Most of them were very plainly dressed. Their faces were tanned by the sun and their hands were hard with toil. They had ridden miles in a lumber wagon after a long day of hard work. All the books they had were a few paper covered pamphlets like "Ten Men of Money Island," or "The Seven Financial Conspiracies." Their periodical literature consisted of one or two weekly populist papers, badly printed and full of typographical errors. On all their faces was a look of care, and only a faint glimmer of hope shone forth from their eyes.

What were these women gathered there for? To study, as best they could, the science of economics. The beautiful, brilliant and cultured ladies who assembled last Saturday at the conservatory of music to study economics were fair to look upon and a delight to hear, but this writer must confess after all that his heart is still with the farmers' wives, who six years ago, first took up the work. They were the first to urge their husbands and sons to vote for free silver. They were the first to raise the banner of revolt against the money power, baptize it with tears and consecrate it with prayer. Yes, our heart is still with them, the women of 1890.

JOHN SHERMAN'S STATEMENTS.

Senator Sherman asserts "that many pages of the Congressional Record show indisputable proof that the clause in the act of 1873 stopping the coinage of the silver dollar, was not surreptitiously and clandestinely passed through congress."

If many pages of the Congressional Globe (for there was no Record at that time) are devoted to the discussion of the demonetization of silver, why is it that the goldbug dailies have never printed a line of that discussion? It is because there is not one line of discussion of that subject to be found in the Congressional Globe, and John Sherman knows that there is not one. He is the monumental liar of the world. He has never denied that he is a liar. When Henry M. Teller told him to his face on the floor of the senate that he had been in the habit of rising in his place for twenty years and making false statements, he did not deny the charge.

McKINLEY'S HONOR!

McKinley stands on his front porch and prates about "honor," until the resonant air reverberates at the oft recurring sound. It is the nations honor of which he talks, not of his own. Where are those \$118,000 of notes? Where are they? Hear McKinley about his honor!

"I greet you at my home as friends and as allies in the great cause in which the honor of the country is involved. I have great affection for your old county and your commonwealth. Both have stood for the nation and its honor in every crisis of our history."

"It is not often given to a political party, as it is this year given to ours, to stand between national honor and dishonor."

"Moved by the same sentiment of patriotism, you unite with the republican party because it carries the glorious banner on which is inscribed American honor."

"Good men this year, irrespective of their old affiliations, are breaking away and uniting upon one great platform to sustain the national honor."

But how about McKinley's own honor? How did he become bound to a millionaire syndicate who still hold his notes? Was there any "honor" in that transaction? Is not this talk, canting hypocrisy of a terror stricken slave of dishonor?

MORTONIAN ROT.

Every time we hear a public speaker use the term "intrinsic value" we feel like swearing a great big swear. A man who has not conquered enough of the science of political economy to know that there is not now, never has been and never can be such a thing as "intrinsic value," don't know any more than J. Sterling Morton, and should keep his mouth closed until he has some just idea of the meaning of the words he uses.

How much J. Sterling Morton knows can be inferred from a sentence in one of his late speeches where, in his great solitude last congress should enact a free coinage law, he said: "in that event, the farmers when they sold their products for silver dollars would receive less intrinsic value than they gave in exchange therefor. Thus the farmer would be robbed of some intrinsic value every time he made sale of his crops."

May the good Lord deliver us hereafter

from such Mortonian rot as that: What is that thing "in" the crops or "in" the dollar which he calls "intrinsic value." Can you see it, feel it or taste it? How do you know when you have hold of it and when you have let go? How do you tell how much of it there is "in" a thing? Can you weigh it on a pair of scales? Do you measure it with a yard stick or a foot rule, that thing they call "intrinsic value?"

Say Mr. Morton, please tell us confidentially, do you talk that kind of rot because you are a natural born economic idiot, or to hold your job? Which? It's a good job you've got, but even \$8,000 a year would not hire some men to play the idiot.

HOW TO GET MONEY.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sep. 7, 1896.—To the Editor: I received your paper today and have for a few weeks. "Thanks." I notice you appear to be "down" so to speak on all moneyed men and institutions.

Now will you kindly tell me where the money came from to build railroads, large buildings and the like property in your place and the west. Do you want all that money called in? Kindly answer through your paper.

EDWARD NEWELL.

ANSWER.

We do not want "all the money called in" but we know that most of it will be "called in" if prices continue to fall and they will continue to fall as long as the attempt is made to "preserve the present gold standard." We want money to be put out, but it never will be, until prices begin to rise and prices will never rise until there is an increase in the volume of money in circulation.

The money to build railroads and large buildings in this purely agricultural state must come from the corn, wheat, oats, beef, pork, flax seed, hay, potatoes, sheep and horses we raise and sell. That is all the way we have to get money. But when the prices of these things are so low that they sell for less than the cost of production, then we have no money with which to build railroads or large buildings, and none have been built since prices fell so low that there was no profit in production.

If your letter is a covert threat to call in eastern loans by a rapid foreclosure of mortgages, we defy you. What is 160 acres of Nebraska prairie worth to an eastern money lender after his mortgage is foreclosed, with wheat at 35 cents and corn 10 cents? How much will he get out of it? Take the mortgaged farms if you want them. The occupants will be better off when you have to pay the taxes. The money you send out here to pay taxes will be the reverse of "calling it in." When you get the land you will begin to howl for free silver, just as the land owning aristocracy of England now are.

The products of all the labor of Nebraska above the bare subsistence of the laborer, at the present range of prices, will not pay the taxes and the interest on the public and private debts. We have no money to buy the products of your mills and manufactories. We can raise enough, to feed our population, and you can't. Perhaps when you have a few more millions of idle workmen to support, when a few thousand more of your mills close because we can't buy your goods, you will take up some work on economic like that of John Stuart Mills, Walker or Andrews and find out what the matter is. When you have read them, you will have learned that no people ever got rich by going ever deeper in debt to money lenders, either foreign or domestic, which your letter leads one to believe is the foundation principle of your political economy.

If the democratic and populist national committees don't get a move on them pretty quick, the Florida railroads will send a gold bug senator to Washington in place of Call.

A suggestion—Pay your subscription.

A Republican Nominated.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Oct. 14.—The Democratic county central committee last night nominated M. H. Peck as the fusion candidate for the legislature in the Seventh district. Mr. Peck, who was present, accepted the nomination. The nominee is a lifelong Republican, but in the present campaign has allied himself with the free silver cause.

NO SPEECHES FOR KANSAS

Mr. Bryan Regards the Sunflower State as Safe for Him.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 14.—The fusionists finally have given up hope of getting Bryan to make a tour of Kansas before the campaign shall close. Chairman Love of the Democratic committee has received positive information that Bryan regarded Kansas and Nebraska as safe and therefore would spend the remainder of the campaign in Illinois and in Chicago the last three days of the last week.

Straw Vote of Railroads.

SEDALIA, Mo., Oct. 14.—A secret ballot is in progress in this city which, when concluded, will show the preference of Missouri Pacific railroad men for president. A ballot box has been placed in the office of Yardmaster Grow, and in order that it cannot be discovered how the men voted, the ballots are not numbered, but each man registers when he deposits his vote, the registration preventing other than employees of the company on the division between Sedalia and St. Louis from voting. The ballots will be counted on the 20th.

Attend the Chamberlain Commercial College, room 1 Lansing theatre building. Day and night school. We make a specialty of shorthand and typewriting.

TO RAISE A FUND

For the Free Distribution of Silver Literature.

Several prominent silver men in Lincoln have authorized the INDEPENDENT to announce that they will duplicate every dollar contributed during the next ten days for the purpose of buying silver literature for free distribution. The plan will be carried out as follows: The INDEPENDENT will publish each week the names of all those making donations and the amount of the donation. It will then collect from the silver men who have guaranteed it, a like amount, and turn the entire amount over to Hon. G. L. Laws, the national committee man for the silver party and state secretary for that party in Nebraska, and take his receipt therefor, and publish a copy of the receipt along with the names of the contributors. Note—Those contributors who do not wish to have their real name published may sign a fictitious name for publication; the publication of which would be a receipt to them for the money.

All donations and all drafts, checks, and post office orders should be made payable to the Independent Publishing Co., at Lincoln, Nebraska.

The INDEPENDENT guarantees that the agreement above outlined will be fully carried out. The committee is practically without money, and those who can afford it should not hesitate to send in their contributions. This is your opportunity to make one dollar of your buy two dollars worth of literature. Remember the donation must reach this office within the next ten days.

INDEPENDENT PUB. CO.

The First Week.

Received campaign donations as follows:

Martin Maloney, Pender, Neb. \$1.00 E. A. Rogers, Lincoln, Neb. 1.00 Silver Man, Hastings, Neb. 1.00 F. J. Drabek, Florence, Neb. 1.00

The following is a copy of the receipt of the Hon. G. L. Laws: Received of Independent Publishing Co. \$8.00 for use in the purchase and free distribution of standard literature on the financial question.

Oct. 8, 1896. G. L. LAWS.

SECOND WEEK.

Received subscriptions as follows: A. A. Munro, South Omaha, \$5.00 George Hart, Lincoln, Neb. 1.00 L. C. Hanning, Beaver City, Neb. 1.00 E. S. Grandstaff, Bladen, Neb. 1.00 W. H. Hoffman, " " 50 J. R. Horn, " " 25 William McDonald, " " 50 D. Byrne, " " 50 Charles Williams, " " 50 V. S. Hall, " " 50 J. C. Hartman, " " 25 J. E. York, " " 25 Wm. Morrow, " " 50 Thomas Knox, Palmyra, Neb. 1.00 P. W. Kinneman, Tamora, Neb. 50 C. R. Walker, Benkelman, Neb. 1.00 Traveling Man, " " 1.00 L. E. Walker, " " 1.00

Total, \$17.00 October 14, 1896, receipt from G. L. Laws as in first week, \$34.00 We will continue this only one week longer, as the time after that will be too short to get the literature in time to have it read.

A Valuable Suggestion.

Do you need any kind of clothing? If so write to the Ewing Clothing Co., at Lincoln, Nebraska, and the Nebraska Clothing Co., at Omaha, for their catalogues. Compare the prices and buy your clothes direct from these large stores and save the dealer's profit of from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per suit. Tell them you saw the ad in the INDEPENDENT and that you have written for both catalogues.

Notice.

It has been rumored for some time that the republican machine managers were going to try a desperate game to save the state for McKinley and that voters would be imported and registered in large numbers. The fact that the silver forces were denied representation on quite a number of precinct boards lends weight to the rumor, and the supporters of Mr. Bryan have taken measures to check it in any such move.

An enthusiastic meeting of workers was held at the Lincoln hotel Saturday evening and various plans were discussed. The result was the appointment of a committee of safety, composed of 200 members, who will give the matter of registration and election their attention. A large sum of money has been raised and a liberal reward will be paid for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any one attempting to vote or register illegally. If we may judge from the determination shown at these meetings and by the class of men represented, we think there will be little or no attempt at illegal work.

A Business Opportunity.

In this issue of the INDEPENDENT there appears the advertisement of two of the oldest and best furniture stores in Nebraska. Both are reliable and responsible firms. If you are in need of any kind of furniture it will pay you to write these firms for their catalogues. Compare the prices quoted and buy from the one that will make you the best rates. State that you saw the advertisement in the NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT and that you have written to the others as well. A word to the wise is sufficient.

PUNCTURED.

The preacher spoke of little things, Their influence and power, And how the little pitted speak Made all the apple sour.

He told how great big sturdy oak From little acorns grew, And how the tiny tiny stone The burly giant slew.

But the cyclist sat there unimpressed By all the speaker's fire, Until he went outside and found, A pin had pierced his tire. —Wilcox-Barre News-Dealer

PITH AND POINT.

The darkest hour may be just after you get home from the club, if your wife happens to be that kind of a woman. —Puck.

At Whist: She—"Isn't the rule, 'when in doubt, play trumps?'" He—"The usual rule is, 'when in doubt, ask what are trumps.'" —Puck.

"How did young Downey come by the title of Major?" "Why, easily enough. Don't you remember that his father was a Colonel?" —Judge.

She has a man to make her gowns, And every one's a gem; Yet for one lack she often frowns— A man to pay for them! —Truth.

He—"My dear, the bank in which my money is deposited has failed." She—"What a mercy you've got your check book at home, love!" —Tit-Bits.

"Aunt Hepsy, wcn't you come to Miss Innett's pink tea?" "Law, child! I've tried those fancy kinds, but I like green tea best." —Brooklyn Life.

"They say the bicycle is injuring art." "Yes; the man who owns a good wheel can't waste his life just spreading paint on canvas." —Chicago Record.

Maudie—"Would you marry Freddy if he asked you to?" Bella (airily)—"I can only answer that by saying that he wouldn't be single now were I so foolish."

"Ball one!" yelled the umpire. "Good eye!" shouted Chimmy. "Strike one!" the umpire called. "Dat's his odder eye," explained Chimmy. —Indianapolis Journal.

"Why does a woman always call her purse a pocketbook?" "I don't know, unless it is because she carries in it a memorandum telling her where to find her pocket." —Chicago Record.

Spencer—"They told me at your office that you were only one of the clerks. And you said you were a director." Ferguson—"So I am. I address envelopes." —New York Herald.

"Awful accident at Jones's yesterday." "So? I didn't hear of it." "Jones hit his thumb with the hammer and immediately exploded with rage, while his wife burst into tears." —Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Devotes—"They tell me that you preach very touching sermons." Rev. Dr. Gumme—"Well, I flatter myself that I raise more money for church work than any two other ministers in the State." —Truth.

Benevolent Individual—"Yes, sir, I hold that when a man makes a little extra money, his first duty is to make his wife a present of a handsome dress." Ordinary Individual—"You are a social philosopher, I presume?" "No, I am a dry goods dealer." —New York Weekly.

"Henrietta," said Ethelbert, as our story opens, "what do you think of Shakspeare as a poet?" "Nothing," Ethelbert, replied Henrietta. "I have no time to think of any one but you." The rest of this entertaining romance can be more easily imagined than described. —Harper's Bazar.

There was a momentary lull in the noise at the great convention hall. "What is it?" breathlessly asked one of the men standing on the outside. "I judge," answered a solemn policeman stationed near the main entrance, "they have stopped a few minutes to let somebody weep." —Chicago Tribune.

Feat of a North Carolina Hen.

Phil L. Spruill, a resident of Columbia, N. C., owns a hen that deserves a reward. She is a common-looking fowl of a Scotch Brahma breed and cackles contentedly when she has laid an egg. The other day she left one in the nest. It was a veritable Jumbo among eggs, measuring five and a quarter inches around one way and eight and one-half inches the other.

Mr. Spruill concluded to save the shell, so he broke holes in each end in order to blow out the contents. Then he discovered that there was another egg inside the big shell. The inner egg was about the usual size and was perfect in every way. The two shells have excited much interest in Columbia, where they were placed on exhibition. There is no record that Mrs. Brahma cackled longer or louder than usual over the double egg.

A Wonderful Lamp.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Courier publishes a remarkable account of a new luminant which, if all that is said of it is true, will run both gas and electric light very hard. For its production no machinery is required save that contained in a portable lamp neither larger nor heavier than is used with colza oil or paraffin. This lamp, it is declared, generates its own gas. The substance employed is at present a secret, jealously guarded by some inventive Italians. The cost is declared to be at most one-fifth of that of ordinary gas, and the resultant light is nearly as bright as the electric light, and much whiter. A single lamp floods a large room with light. The apparatus can be carried about as easily as a candlestick, and seems both clean and odorless.