

SUGAR LOBBY ROASTED

Legislative Members and Employees Fathom the Significance of the Meeting.

They Roundly Roast Rosewater and the Committee Sent Hither to Influence Legislation for a Beet Sugar Bounty in Nebraska.

The beet sugar lobby met with a reception last evening that was more noted for its warmth than for its cordiality. The members of the committee had come down to Lincoln in full force, headed by Rosewater, ex-Governor Furnas, W. N. Nason of Omaha and J. B. Cessna of Hastings, like roaring lions, seeking whom they might devour. They appointed a meeting last evening in representative hall, to which all state officers and legislators were invited, and announced it to be their intention to "explode" with resounding reverberations the loaded claim that the Nebraska sugar factories are members of the octopussy sugar trust.

There were quite a number of members of the legislature present, but they were not of the stripe the bounty beggars had expected, and after discussion the resolution was unceremoniously rejected. And during the discussion these gentlemen, who had assumed to come to Lincoln and call a public meeting for the purpose of storming the reform citadel in behalf of the sugar trust, were roundly roasted and seemed to deserve it more than they did to enjoy it.

Rosewater was thunderstruck with astonishment. He thought there must certainly be some mistake. Those who voted the resolution down must have done so from a suspicion that it favored the sugar trust, when in fact it was directed against the trust.

Then Representative Stebbins waded into Rosewater and denounced him for having appeared in the meeting to influence legislation in behalf of the sugar bounty. He had noticed, he said, that during the agitation of many public questions Rosewater had always been on the side that brought him the most money.

Rosewater was kept busy denying the insinuations and charges of his energetic assailant, and when he proposed a reconsideration of the resolution, the proposition was rejected. It was evident that the sentiment was greatly against the proposed bounty. The lobby had not been at work long enough and hadn't sent enough agents.

Major Lieben, custodian of the senate, denounced the members of the committee as political tricksters sent in to influence legislators. Judge Cessna responded by roasting Lieben and landing Furnas.

Zimmerman of York protested against the treatment being given the committee and managed to restore order and allowed Rosewater to introduce a resolution calling for an investigation by the legislature of the complaints against the Oxnards. He also took occasion to denounce a reference to him by Representative Dobson in the house the previous day, in which the report was related to wherein he and Roggen had conspired to make Oxnard senator from South Dakota. He said the charge was unjust and unfair, and the story a myth.

Rosewater was giving himself a decidedly flattering recommendation when H. D. Rhea calmly and impudently inquired whether or not the Union Pacific railway company had not paid him large sums of money for his support on certain measures. Rhea said he had been so informed by an attorney for the Union Pacific.

Rosewater indignantly denied the assertion and vehemently declared that never in his life had he accepted a dollar that he had not honestly earned, and any one who said he had was a liar.

Rhea pushed his catechism a little farther, but Rosewater continued to deny and to combat by telling how much taxes he paid and how he had liberally donated to various institutions. He had always paid his share of the bounties willfully.

Stebbins said that only forty-two members of the Grand Island beet sugar convention had favored a bounty and that Rosewater attended it in the interest of the sugar trust, and Rosewater denied it, declaring that the trust and the Oxnards were not jointly interested. He closed by quoting Senator Allen's recent remarks in the senate in reference to the sugar bounty.

In the hubbub, caused by the excited speeches at the last of the meeting, all rules were laid aside and the members, only a few of whom were left in the house, tramped up and down the aisle. The investigating resolution was lost and the meeting adjourned, most of the members of the legislature having departed.

THE MONETARY CONFERENCE

As Sized up by a Man on the Ground—Thinks it a Fizzle.

The monetary conference is a thing of the past. It has demonstrated in a most convincing way that the possession of dollars no more gives a man a knowledge of financial economics than the ownership of a watch will make him a watchmaker.

It was a convention made up largely of men who represented personal interests and personal possessions. The mass of the less than three hundred men who made up this convention, and who never gave utterance to a word or thought in it, and who, judging from their acts, had no power of expression except by clapping hands. They served about the same purpose in the meeting that the dollar mark does before a row of figures. Much the larger part of them were bankers selected by a few of the boards of trade of a few of the larger cities of the country. A large part of these boards of trade, so represented, are situated in Ohio, Indiana, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Connecticut. Of the whole number of delegates representing boards of trade New York furnished 33, Indiana 29, Ohio 30, Illinois 27, Maryland 8, Michigan 11, Missouri 12, Four states, New York, Indiana, Ohio and Illinois furnished about half the delegates, while ten states furnished 75 per cent of the whole number.

Of these delegates, those not actually engaged in the banking business were holders of bank stock or buyers and sellers of what other people produce. The great producing, labor and agricultural classes were almost without representation in the convention.

The loud and pretentious claim that these less than three hundred men represented the business interests of this great country is an assumption so bold and barefaced as to be ridiculous.

Delegates on the floor with rhetorical flourishes talked about the great interests of labor represented by the convention, when not a single representative of any labor organization sat among its delegates. The agricultural interests, it was claimed, were represented in the convention, and so made that it was impossible for there to be in the convention a single representative from any agricultural organization.

This convention was called together with the assumption, unexpressed though it may have been, that banking if not the only, is the principal interest of this great country; and the entire proceedings indicated that this was the thought and feeling of the convention, itself.

The whole convention, from start to finish, was dominated by a few men in Indiana, Ohio and New York. If a single one of these men has even a mediocre knowledge of financial economics, it has never been disclosed by anything he has ever uttered.

With what a flourish of trumpets did they come together! The world was to know of this wonderful assemblage of wisdom, and its influence was to be felt to the ends of the earth. True it had in it an ex-secretary of the treasury, an ex-governor of a state, two congressmen and a professor of an eastern college! But how has this great combination of wisdom manifested itself? What declarations have they made that will enlighten anybody? What more do the people of this country know now than they knew before?

These bankers' convention has declared in favor of maintaining the present gold standard. We have known ever since 1868 or earlier that the banks, moneyed interests and creditor classes were in favor of a gold standard. This convention of moneyed interests declared that the greenbacks ought to be retired. This is neither new nor startling. For thirty years the banks, bond-holders and other creditor classes have been trying to get the greenbacks out of their way. These two declarations are all that this combination of business wisdom and sagacity dared to trust itself to make.

Under cover of these declarations of old and long-standing purposes, there is a scheme for the organization of a lobby committee. This scheme, with Hanna of Indianapolis as engineer, and Ingalls of Cincinnati for conductor, was railroaded through the convention under the gag of the previous question. This committee will in no way differ from the committees that have hung around the lobbies of congress and have played Meinhof to all financial legislation for thirty years.

The little contest over the method of appointing this committee was interesting and suggestive. It was not difficult to see through the bankers' scheme. It appears, however, that Mr. Walker, Mr. Fowler and Mr. Wharton were foolish enough to imagine that the purpose of the convention was what it pretended to be—the public good—when the fact is the whole thing was contrived for the benefit of private interests.

In furtherance of this scheme it was essential to its success that they should not lose control of the power to appoint this committee. To put the appointment in the hands of delegates from each state would have made it difficult for them to control the appointment, and might have resulted in the selection of a committee that they could not control at all. The purpose is to give this same old lobby committee a little more prestige by sending it to Washington as the committee of a convention, but under the control of New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and Indianapolis. The private interests represented will thus, it is hoped, be somewhat covered up and concealed by the shadow of this so-called great convention of business interests.

There were in this convention, no doubt, many gentlemen who really believed that the purpose of its call was patriotic; but had they known these men who contrived this scheme and who dominated this convention as we have

Advertisement for 'MEN BE' featuring a portrait of a man and text about a French remedy for various ailments.

known them in Indiana, they would not by their presence there have aided in giving it a semblance of respectability and patriotic purpose.

The controlling spirit in this convention was Mr. Ingalls, superintendent of the Big Four railroad system. Mr. Hanna, it is true, was made the front-piece, but the power behind him was Mr. Ingalls, with his great individual wealth and backed by the wealth of his great and utterly unscrupulous corporation. To expect a patriotic spirit to emanate from such a source is to expect to 'gather figs from thistles and grapes from thorns.' The legal contest made by this corporation under the direction of Mr. Ingalls to avoid the payment of just taxation in Indiana, and which was ended only when the United States supreme court decided in favor of the people, is of too recent date not to be recalled by the people of the state when they hear, from the same source, such loud professions of interest in the public welfare.

We are justified in making a very liberal discount from the ostentatious professions of high moral purpose of such men when it is known that corporations in which they are interested have been benefited by false affidavits their subordinates were permitted, if not actually required, to file.

Laying aside all questions about the motives that were behind, and the purposes for, the call of this convention, the economic absurdities to which expression was given in the speeches made before it, and responded to by prolonged applause from the delegates, were calculated to fill one with astonishment, particularly if previous pretensions had engendered an expectation that there would be heard there evidence of great economic learning.

The temporary chairman gravely announced "confidence" as the foundation of all business, but failed to tell the convention in what they were expected to have confidence. Unsupported confidence is a poor basis for anything. The trouble with the whole banking system at this time is the amount of bank credit involved in business, that has no basis whatever except a blind and unsupported confidence of its unsuspecting victims.

The permanent chairman, on assuming the chair, told the delegates that they were to "agree that there ought to be an enlarged and increased use of silver coins convertible at par into, and redeemable in, gold." This absurd proposition that has in it not only no evidence of economic knowledge, but is utterly devoid of even ordinary common and everyday business sense, was followed by a perfect storm of hand clapping by the delegates. It did not occur to Mr. Patterson in the preparation of his carefully written speech, nor to the convention when they heard it read, that there was neither common sense nor business sagacity in making a redeemable money by an expensive process, out of an expensive metal. If money must be redeemed in gold, it might just as well be made out of paper and save expense and waste of valuable material.

Mr. Irish treated the convention, on call, to one of his exhibitions of smooth language that had not an idea in it beyond platitudes about "experience" and "sound scientific principles," without a word about what experience has shown or science taught, while ex-Secretary Fairchild talked about the importance of the question they were expected to consider, and was greatly concerned lest the convention should do just what it did do—"demonstrate that there was in this body not sufficient wisdom to arrive at something wise and conclusive." He told the convention that if this proved to be true, they might "tremble for the future of the country." It must be assumed therefore, that they are trembling accordingly.

The economic deliberation of this wonderful convention of "business men" who assumed, without authority, to represent the great business interests of this country, did not rise above the ordinary polemics of a country debating club. The extraordinary assumptions made for and by this convention, when measured by the results of its deliberations, will be remembered for a few months as one of the grotesque events preceding the incoming administration.

FLAVIUS J. VAN VOHRS.

RHEUMATISM IS A FOE which gives no quarter. It torments its victims day and night. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures the aches and pains of rheumatism.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Legislative Economy.

It may be that my style of writing is too radical in sentiment for the good of our party or our cause. If this is so, I would willingly muzzle my pen and oil my thinker. I have the faculty of some times putting things in an awkward light, but I do not intend to injure the cause. The cause is dear to me, and I would not cast swine before pearls. Neither would I jeopardize the success of your paper by contributing what is not palatable to its readers, and yet my pen is spoiling for a fight along the lines of reform. If I could be sure of increasing your subscription list by a score, I would pitch in.

How is it that the man who draws the biggest salary does the least work. It has been urged that we must pay well or we could not get good, honest men, but practice proves that the bigger the pay the bigger the rascal. Our state constitution provides for seven state officers to be elected by the people. As railroads increased, and other states elected railroad commissioners, it was determined to appoint some for this state. Three were appointed under the title of secretaries, whose duty was to hear complaints, take testimony and recommend.

It would seem with a salary of \$2,000 each, they might do all that was needed to be done, but no, these secretaries must have a secretary to do the work, a shorthand typewriter. These four are all to be paid by taxing the corn-growers and pig-feeders of the state. Why not let one of the three be short-

hand typewriter. The man who hoes corn has to husk it too. Then there are six janitors to sweep and dust one room, and a fireman and sputton cleaner thrown in, each at \$3 a day. The first seven, leaving out the fifth pot cleaner, for that job is worth \$5 a day, and I would not do it for that, as I would much rather clean pipes—do no more work than one of our twelve-room public school janitors, who does all the firing, sweeping and dusting at \$67.00 per month and scores would be glad to fill the places. Why such unnecessary expense to the taxpayer?

With two millions delinquent state taxes and two millions more county and city, it is about time for tax-eaters to begin to look around. It is hard enough to stand republican extravagance, but populist extravagance pinches harder, because we were promised better things. Don't increase our taxes or our debts with any Omaha circus, sugar bounty, fish commission or even a Lincoln statue. Drop every thing we can live over night without before going into debt any more.

H. W. HARDY.

The advertisement of Drs. Copeland & Shepard, which appears on another page of this paper, is one which every sufferer from catarrh should read carefully. It points a way in which those so affected may be cured, and that, too, without any great cost for treatment or medicines. One of the most thoroughly appreciated points in the Copeland & Shepard treatise is that the cost is limited to \$5 per month, which includes both treatment and medicines, and that but a few months are required to cure the most aggravated cases. Treatment can be secured by mail with just as thorough effectiveness as if the patient visited the doctor every day. Full particulars may be learned by writing to the address named in the advertisement.

THE GLASS SUBSTITUTE.

Tecturium, a Translucent, Infrangible Material for Window-Lighting.

The new invention, tecturium, is a translucent, infrangible substitute for window glass and such as is used for skylights, conservatories, verandas, storm windows, transparencies of various kinds and in street windows where it is desirable to admit the light while excluding observation from without, says the Philadelphia Times. It was invented twenty or twenty-five years ago, received medals at the Antwerp exposition of 1885 and other international exhibitions and was the material adopted for the roof windows of the London aquarium, which have an area of 97,600 square feet. Tecturium is a sheet of tough, insoluble gum—said to be bichromated gelatin—about one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness, overlying on both sides a web or network of galvanized iron or steel wire, the meshes of which are one-eighth of a square inch. Both surfaces of the tecturium in ordinary use are apparently covered with a varnish of boiled linseed oil and it feels and smells similar to the oiled silk that is used in surgery and for sweatbands in summer hats. It is lighter than glass of equal thickness, is tough, pliant and practically indestructible by exposure to rain, wind, hail or any shock or blow which does not pierce or break the wire web by a violent thrust. It may be bent in any desired form and fastened in position by crimping, nailing or with putty, like ordinary glass and when punctured may be repaired. Its transluence is about the same as that of opal glass; its color, a greenish amber yellow, which fades gradually to white from exposure to the sun, so that while arresting the direct rays of sunshine it transmits a soft, modulated light which is said to be well adapted to hothouses and conservatories. It is a poor conductor of heat and cold and thus preserves a more equitable temperature than glass in rooms containing growing plants. Its surface is well adapted for painting in oil colors and is used for illuminated windows, signs and transparencies in which strength, lightness and immunity from breakage are essential, especially in arched, curved or irregular surfaces. The only objections which are urged against tecturium are that it is more or less inflammable and that in very warm weather the outside surface is somewhat softened until dust will adhere to it, but this may be removed by wiping or washing, a service that is usually performed by the rain in exposed situations.

DEADWOOD NICKNAMES.

Queer Titles, Worn by Some of the Old-Time Characters.

The wild and woolly West is distinguished for many peculiarities, but none so much as the singular names assumed by some of her people, in some cases "thrust upon them." The late Johnny Swift kept a list of such from the early days of Deadwood that made amusing and interesting reading after that poor fellow's death says the Deadwood Pioneer. Among them prominently appeared "Wild Bill," "Calamity Jane," "Lobster Tom," "Big Shot Brown," "Red Rock Tom," "Smoky Jones," "Rattlesnake Jim," "Colorado Charley," and many others filled the long list that were familiar and well known to all the old settlers of the gulch. Each and every appellation was a distinct feature of the individuality of the bearer and by these names they were known and addressed and no other. The ledgers of the merchants possibly contain to this day many of these names. In sauntering down to the Elkhorn freight depot the other morning a reporter of the Pioneer thought he recognized in a tall, fine-looking individual in front of Jim Allen's saloon, a Mr. Larkin, a merchant of Chadron, and saluted him as such. He drew himself up to his full height and said smilingly, "I am not Mr. Larkin; my name is 'Hold-Out' Johnson, this morning." The reporter begged his pardon, passed on, wondering what it had been the night before, and musing over the singularity of the name.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Origin of 'You're It'—Learning to Walk—Two Little Tots in Church—Boys' Composition on Sailors—A Water Boggon.

'VE DONE MY best to learn to walk, But find it very hard, And when I'm standing on my feet I'm always on my guard. Because—perhaps you've noticed this— If I happen to forget When I'm thinking them of other things That I'm not sitting yet.

The floor is apt to rise up quick And hit me quite a blow, Which makes me feel I'd like to sit That's why I'm sitting now.

Two Little Tots in Church.

Two little Kansas City tots, one 5 and the other 4, were allowed to go unattended to Sabbath school. At its close they decided to remain for church and sit in the front pew with their grandpa.

Now grandpa was not able to go to church that day. Disappointed as they were, they remained, and were very quiet and attentive. Finally something was said that greatly annoyed them. Then whispering commenced.

"If he says that naughty word once more we will go right straight home," whispered Lucy.

"Yes, we will," said little Bessie. Suddenly the tots looked at each other, then, picking up their papers, walked hand in hand down the long aisle and out of the church.

On their way home they passed the church in which their other grandpa worshipped. They decided to visit her. In they went and walked down to the amen corner and seated themselves by grandpa.

At the close of service grandpa marched two crestfallen little culprits home. Then she took them to task for "disturbing the meeting by coming in so late."

"Now, grandma, you know," said excited Lucy, "that you always told us when people said naughty words we should run away from them. The preacher he swore, he did, and I said to Bessie that if he said that word again we would just have to go home. He did say it again, and we runned off from the church."

"What did he say?" asked the amazed grandmother.

"He said, devil!"

Origin of "You're It."

"Boys, do you know why you say, 'You're it!' when playing tag? Of course not; the professor didn't either when we asked him the other day, but he promised to put his entire mind upon so important a subject and let us know at once.

This is what he says, though with some of his big words left out: "The people who live over in England do not seem to think much of the letter 'b,' being in the habit of dropping it from the words where it belongs and putting it where it does not belong. What fun there is in it, or why they do it, no one can tell; but they have been in the habit of it for a good many hundred years."

"For this reason, when the little English boys who were great, great grandfathers years and years ago were having grand times in their games, they, too, kept dropping their 'b's from the words they were shouting.

"So, when they played tag, as boys do now, touching each other with their hands, whenever one boy hit another he at once shouted out: 'You're it!' for he could not say 'hit,' you know.

"And all the generations of little boys who have since then been playing the game continued to say 'it,' instead of 'hit,' even after our fathers learned in America to always put their 'b's in every other word where they belonged.

"Now, boys, let me whisper a word of warning. Don't tell your teacher what the professor says. If you do she'll never give you any peace, but will rap on the window at every recess and tell you to say 'hit,' instead of 'it.'"

Let the Bear Eat Him.

"Speaking of hair-raising adventures," said the president of the Ancient Order of Ananias the other day, as he lighted a match at the tip of his nose, "reminds me of a little picnic excursion I had about five years ago up in the Rockies. There was a party of us out there from Chicago hunting and fishing. We were camped on a trout stream away up in the Ute Pass, and, as I would rather fish than lug a gun about all day, I made daily trips to the stream. One day I went much farther than ever before and finally came to a pool that lay between two high rocks. To reach it I had to climb up the mountain side and out on a shelf of rock that overhung the pool twenty feet below. I dropped my fly and as fast as it struck the water I had a speckled beauty on the end of my line. But all at once I heard a scratching on the rock behind me and on looking around I saw a big she grizzly bear coming for me with her mouth wide open. There I was, without gun, pistol or even pen-knife to defend myself with, and sure death if I jumped into the stream."

"What did you do?" cried the Boston man in great excitement.

"Do? What could I do? I just sat there and let the blanked thing eat me up."

Cold Day on the Railroad.

"The coldest day I ever knew," said the traveling man, "was when I traveled up the branch to Glinston last winter. I knew it was cold when I saw the fireman get on top of the engine with a shovel to shovel away the smoke as fast as it froze. Soon after we started the conductor entered the car, knocked his head against the side of the door to break off his breath, and yelled 'tickets!' before it froze again. But it was no use, the word only penetrated a few feet and stuck fast in the atmosphere, but, as we could all see clearly, we could

somewhat Unsophisticated. Judge Q was famous as one of the most compassionate men who ever sat upon a bench. His softness of heart, however, did not prevent him from doing his duty as a judge. A man who had been convicted of stealing a small amount was brought into court for sentence. He looked very sad and hopeless and the court was much moved by his contrite appearance. "Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" the judge asked. "Never, never!" exclaimed the prisoner, bursting into tears. "Don't cry—don't cry," said Judge Q, consolingly. "you're going to be now."

Farmers' Attention!

Try our Golden Gem seed wheat. A No. 1 hard variety of the Red River Valley, produced by careful cultivation and study, producing a flour unexcelled by any known variety. We believe this wheat can be successfully grown throughout the wheat-producing states and retain its fine milling and great yielding qualities. Yields of 25 to 40 bushels per acre have been repeatedly raised. This grain stands up better, on account of its strong growth, than most any other variety. We have a limited quantity of Golden Gem to place on the market at the following prices: Purchasers' expense, 7 pounds, \$1; 15 pounds, \$2; 30 pounds, \$3. Remit by express, money or postal order. When ordering give name of nearest express and postoffice and your name in full. ENGLISH & CO., Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

McNorney & Enger have moved their law office to room 8, Newman block, 1025 O street.

GRINDER advertisement for a machine made to attach to any size of pump.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

Playing Cards.

Send 12 cents in stamps to John Sebastian, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C. R. I. & P. R'y, Chicago, for the slickest pack of playing cards you ever handled, and on receipt of such remittance for one or more packs they will be sent you post paid. Orders containing 60 cents in stamps or postal note for same amount will secure five packs by express, charges paid.

For Sale.

Wm. Larrabee book on "The Railroad Question. If you want to be posted on this all important subject send 25 cents and get this book. It contains 480 pages and usually sells for 50 cents. OUR PRICE 25 cents.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

TO THE EAST

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway.

The Rock Island is foremost in adopting any plan calculated to improve speed and give that luxury, safety and comfort that the popular patronage demands. Its equipment is thoroughly complete with ventilated trains. BEST DINING CAR SERVICE IN THE WORLD. Pullman Sleepers, Chair Cars, all the most elegant and of recently improved patterns. Its specialties are

FAST TIME, COURTEOUS EMPLOYEES, FIRST-CLASS EQUIPMENT and first-class SERVICE given

For full particulars as to Tickets, Maps, Rates, apply to any agent ticket agent in the United States, Canada or Mexico, or address JOHN SEBASTIAN, G.P.A., Chicago.

SULPHO-SALINE Bath House and Sanitarium

Corner 14th & N Sts., LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Open at All Hours Day and Night

All Forms of Baths. Turkish, Russian, Roman, Electric.

With special attention to the application of NATURAL SALT WATER BATHS. Several times stronger than sea water.

Rheumatism, Nits, Blood and Nervous Diseases, Liver and Kidney Troubles and Chronic Ulcers are treated successfully.

Sea Bathing

may be enjoyed at all seasons in our large SAULT SWIMMING POOL, 50x142 feet, 5 to 10 feet deep, heated to uniform temperature of 80 degrees.

Drs. M. H. & J. O. Everett, Managing Physicians.

Home-seeker's Excursion. Via the Burlington, January 5, 19 February 2 and 16. On the above dates the Burlington will sell round trip tickets at one fare plus \$2 to all points in Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas; also to many points in Arizona, Louisiana and New Mexico. For all information apply at B. & M. depot or city office, corner Tenth and O streets. GEO. W. BONNELL, C. P. and T. A.