

Nebraska Independent

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THE WINNING TICKET.

- For Governor— WILLIAM A. FOYSTER of Boone. Lieutenant Governor— E. A. GILBERT of York. Secretary of State— WILLIAM F. PORTER of Morrill. Auditor of Public Accounts— JOHN F. CORNELL of Richardson. Treasurer— JOHN B. MESERVE of Red Willow. Supt. of Public Instruction— WILLIAM R. JACKSON of Holt. Land Commissioner— JACOB B. WOLFE of Lancaster. Attorney General— CONSTANTINE J. SMYTH of Douglas.

Baker was turned down, but Hedlund was turned up. Baker sent Joe Barley to the penitentiary for twenty years, while Hedlund kept still.

"What's the matter with Hayward?" asks a republican exchange. If Judge Hayward could answer the question himself just now he would answer it like the parrot: "I know what's the matter with me. I talk too—much."

It will be hard to convince the people of Nebraska that there is genuine repentance in the republican camp when Hedlund, deputy Auditor under Eugene Moore, who must have been acquainted with the steals and frauds in the Auditor's office, is placed at the front of the campaign as its secretary.

E. H. Henshaw of Fairbury, was nominated by the republicans of the fourth district, at Seward last week. He is a lawyer and county attorney of Jefferson county. It was generally supposed that Hainer would be the nominee, but after the failure to get Congressman Stark out of the field Mr. Hainer was not anxious.

The vote in the populist part of the third district convention at Norfolk last week was Robinson 61%, Maxwell 22, Sprecher 9%, Suter 15, Dixon and Cedar counties having 13 votes were for Maxwell, but refused to vote. In the democratic part the vote stood Robinson 75, Maxwell 21. The free silver republicans were for Maxwell.

Mr. J. H. Edmisten has been selected by Senator Allen to take charge of the legislative campaign. The selection is a first-class one. It is evident that a supreme attempt is to be made by the opposition to capture the next legislature. Republican managers do not expect to elect their state ticket. They hope by concentrating the fight to run Hayward ahead of his ticket, and to gain enough votes in Douglas county and elsewhere to get the legislature. Corporations are especially interested in getting a republican legislature, or at least in capturing the senate, as it will block all future reform legislation. Hence the selection of Mr. Edmisten for the management of this difficult part of the fall campaign. It is needless to say that republicans will know he is in the field.

Jefferson county has set the proper example for future county conventions to follow. Instead of calling three separate conventions to nominate a county and legislative ticket the chairman of the populist, silver-democratic and silver-republican committees have united in one call for one convention, having representation upon the vote cast for Judge Sullivan last fall. The idea is that all the voters who cast their ballots for Judge Sullivan shall meet at the same time and place in each precinct and select delegates to the county convention. The call further says upon this point: "Each delegation should be divided among the parties above named in such a manner as each precinct caucus shall determine, trusting to the fairness of the bi-racial forces to see that each of the three parties above named has its proper representation on the delegation from each precinct to the end that harmony may prevail among the reform forces of this county, as was done last year." This is a sensible and practical method of securing united action and avoiding partisan factions. It will enable the best men to be chosen and will lead to what old time patriots desire—action in one organization of all reform forces.

THE LESSON OF JOHN CUDAHY.

The World-Herald tells the story of John Cudahy. Five years ago John went broke in working a corner on lard. He lost every cent he had and \$2,000,000 besides. In the expressive phrase of the street he was "two millions in the hole." The World-Herald sagaciously tells the further story of John's career in the following words: John Cudahy is not the man to sit down and weep over the cold ashes of departed hopes. He gave his creditors all he had and remarked: "I'll pay every cent in time." He went to work like a man and worked night and day. His creditors believed in him and gave him time. Last week John Cudahy paid the last dollar of his indebtedness, and did it without flourish or trumpets. In five years he made good every dollar he lost in that speculation, and today stands before his fellows free from debt and enjoying the confidence of his business associates. There is a lesson for all men in this simple story of John Cudahy's fall and rise. And there is no need to waste time in pointing it out.

There is, indeed, a lesson for all men in this simple story. The lesson is "Stop the stealing of fellows like John Cudahy." This is probably not the lesson the World-Herald has in mind, but it is all the lesson there is of especial value to mankind at the present time.

John Cudahy never earned any two million dollars in five years time. He never begged it. There is only one other way to get \$2,000,000 and that is the way John Cudahy got it. He simply went into the market place and the labor market and robbed some other fellows of the two millions. And if the operation were carefully traced down it would doubtless be found that the farmers and stock raisers of Nebraska were the people who suffered a large part of the robbery.

As the World-Herald wisely remarks, "there is no need to waste time in painting out the lesson" to a well-posted populist, particularly to one of those who knows that several hundred thousand dollars of the earnings of the South Omaha stock yards have been diverted to the Cudahys and Arnoums.

SENATOR ALLEN'S SHOULDERS.

A disposition is manifested in some parts of the state to make the single question of Senator Allen's re-election the issue in the legislative campaign this fall and the supreme qualification of a candidate for the legislature the fact that he will vote for Senator Allen's return.

This is a dangerous disposition and it is time a few words were spoken plainly upon the subject. The re-election of Senator Allen is an important part of the legislative election. It is not the most important part. That is the enactment of some populist principles into law for the benefit of the people of the state of Nebraska. The next legislature will be called upon to frame a new revenue law, to determine the advisability of a constitutional convention, to meet the question of state insurance, a state school text book system, state stockyards, and state title system. Important changes in the irrigation laws will be proposed, possibly a new maximum rate bill. There ought to be a codification of the Nebraska statutes to cure the hundreds of defects and contradictions which are the result of hurried legislation and which are a harvest of litigation for lawyers. The code ought to be simplified and better provision made for the speedy settlement of disputes by arbitration.

This isn't all, but it is enough to indicate that strong men will be needed in the next legislative assembly and that the campaign to elect them must be a broader one than merely the re-election of Senator Allen.

Senator Allen's shoulder's are broad, but they are not broad enough for 133 men to slide into the state legislature on. Men should be named for the legislature strong enough to make their own campaign on the questions of state legislation which will be up for consideration next winter—not merely because they will vote for Senator Allen.

THE DAWN OF LIBERTY.

A few days ago the Chicago Record published a cartoon entitled "The Dawn of Liberty." In the foreground, his figure thrown into strong relief by the first light of day in the eastern sky, stands a Cuban soldier leaning on the muzzle of his musket. His tattered clothes and gaunt figure tell, plainer than words the history of the hardships, the hunger and the misery endured that he might fight and live to see the dawning of this day. He holds his hat before him and seems to turn its drooping brim unconsciously and idly through his fingers, before him stretches out in dim perspective a ruined, desolated country. Hungry hordes hover over the deserted fields and stalk about the broken canons, the bleeding bones of horses and the little mounds of earth that mark the resting place of friend and foe alike. Waste and wreck and desolation reign supreme, and, save the birds of evil omen, not a moving figure breaks the death-like stillness of the scene. The big plantations and the little houses that used to dot the country and make the view inviting are long since mingled with the wilderness, and now that peace and liberty are come what shall profit him whose all is lost? Where in his home, his kindred and his friends? Where in the humble but with vines, perchance, that climbed about the door and blossomed in wild profusion? Where the

wife whose loving welcome made the labors of the day seem light; and where the children that were wont to run with eager feet and laughing lips to meet him in the pathway? Gone, all gone! Grim death has claimed them for his own, claimed some where brutal violence held sway and others after slow starvation mocked their suffering.

The humble ruffee long ago succumbed to sharp machete and blazing torch and sank to earth in flame and ashes. His but a memory now. The fragrant blooming vine that graced the doorway in the days gone by, died to its very roots, and o'er the little pathway grows today the noxious weed and poison vine.

And this is liberty! In all those days of fighting and of hardships in the field and bivouac he dreamed of glorious times to come, when Cuba should be free, and peace should spread her wings above a land redeemed, and bring at last a recompense to those who fought and suffered. And now that it has come, he who has borne the heat and burden of the fray has not a place to lay his head. Peace is declared and like Othello, "his occupations gone." The dawning of a better day has come for Cuba, has it come for him who fought her battles? Can he again take up the tasks of life without the old associations; the ties of family and friends that death and war have broken? What is this new found Liberty to him? Where can he turn for rest since fighting days are o'er and camps are broken up? Whose hand will be outstretched to bid him welcome now?

Another race of men, with life and hope before them, must come to this half ruined island of the tropic seas and build anew her fortunes and their own. The Cuban soldier is not ready for the task before him. His energy is wasted and his substance gone. His destiny must be shaped out by other, stronger hands, the while he learns again the arts of peace and finds once more his place in life.

And so the dawn comes on and finds him at the threshold of a new existence, faltering, uncertain, undecided, unprepared to meet the new conditions. He does not know yet whether he is glad or sorry that the war is over; but he does know that his part in life lies all behind, and that the dim and dim perspective of the days to come are mirrored in the sombre landscape at his feet.

And while the buzzards stalk about the plain, and wraiths of mist wind upward from the marsh, he wanders still, and idly waits the coming of the day that follows fast upon "The Dawn of Liberty."

THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG.

The railroad cat is out of the republican bag. In spite of all the efforts to keep her in she's out. Metcalf, of the World-Herald, jerked the string and before anyone could stop her the thing was done. Away she went with her back up, tail like a feather-duster and the whole g. o. p. management from Brad Slaughter to Rosewater on-the-hill trying to get her back in the sack.

And this is the way the cat got out: Last spring Judge Hayward was a candidate for congress. His real ambition is to be U. S. Senator. But he was willing to run for congress in the first district. He didn't want to run for governor at all. There were thirteen good reasons why and the first one was he didn't think the republicans could carry the state.

Judge Ben Baker was a candidate for governor. He had made a good record in the Bartley trial and he counted on that record to help him overcome the distrust of the republican party in this state. He knew that Hayward preferred to run for congress and considered the track clear for his own nomination. Suddenly this summer Baker learned that Hayward was off the track for congress and in the race for governor, backed by the entire corporation machinery. At a meeting in the Millard Hotel at Omaha, Baker demanded why Hayward did not keep his word by staying out of the race for governor and taking the congressional nomination. Hayward replied "The B & M. will not let me run for congress."

The World Herald published the statement. When the statement was challenged it promptly published the circumstances. The publication created a sensation in political circles. Republicans began to make it hot for Baker. They demanded a denial from him. Judge Baker could not deny. All he could do was to write the following letter for the World-Herald:

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 22 - Editor World Herald: Neither admitting nor denying the article in Sunday's World Herald, as I distrust newspaper control, whatever I did say was long before the republican state convention and said, as I considered it in confidence, although that word was not placed upon it at the time in words. Since the action of the republican state convention I am heartily for Judge Hayward and the entire state ticket. I do not want the false impression to go out that I am sour or lagging in the harness. The republican convention knew better than I whom it should nominate.

The railroad cat is out of the bag. (Seal) FATHER CAMPBELL READ. Father Alexander Campbell is dead at his home in Illinois. He was the father of the greenback party in the United States, a personal friend of Abraham

Lincoln and one of the early republicans. When the republican party deserted the standard of financial freedom raised by Thaddeus Stevens, Oliver P. Morton and W. D. Kelley, Father Campbell staid by the flag and began the first agitation for a national greenback party. He was elected to congress from Illinois in 1878. Those who were at the Omaha convention in 1892 will not forget the wonderful enthusiasm that greeted his appearance upon the platform.

WHY DON'T YOU DO IT.

"We favor the payment of our soldiers and sailors in the same money as is paid the bondholder."—Nebraska Republican State Platform.

Why don't you do it then? Why didn't you pay the soldiers in the same money as the bondholder during the war?

Why didn't you pay the soldier the difference between the money he received in the same money the soldier was paid when you passed the Credit Strengthening act of 1869?

Why didn't you pay the soldier the difference between the money he received and that paid the bondholder when General Weaver introduced his bills in congress for that purpose?

Why don't you today pay the bondholder in the same money you have paid the soldier?

ONE-THIRD OFF.

State Treasurer Meserve has reduced the state debt of Nebraska almost one-third in eighteen months. This is shown by the following statement from the records:

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Total warrant debt of Nebraska, Nov. 30, 1896, as shown by biennial report, \$1,995,442.60. Total bonded debt of Neb., Nov. 30, 1896, as shown by biennial report, 468,267.35. Total warrant debt Aug. 1, 1898, \$1,546,953.61. Total bonded debt Aug. 1, 1898, 178,267.35. Total debt Aug. 1, 1898, \$1,725,220.96. Total reduction of State Debt from Nov. 30, '96 to Aug. 1, '98, \$738,488.99. Compare this with an increase of over a million dollars of debt under the last republican administration. Show it to your republican and democratic friends. Ask them if that is not the kind of state administration they have been looking for—regardless of their views on the silver question.

The republican state committee met last week in this city, together with the republican candidates on the state ticket. There was active rivalry for the position of chairman of the state committee—the point aimed at being possession of the party machinery. The chief candidates for the place were Brad Slaughter and Ed. R. Sizer of Lincoln, and R. B. Schneider of Fremont. Mr. Schneider was selected. He is engaged in the grain business at thirty or forty places in the state, and will be recollected by all who have been about the last three Nebraska legislatures as the manager of the sugar beet lobby. He secured the enactment of the sugar beet bounty law in 1895. Personally he is a man of great industry and energy, and stands well with the corporate interests which are looked to for money to run the republican campaign. P. O. Hedlund, deputy state auditor under Eugene Moore, was made secretary of the committee, and Luther J. Drake of Omaha, treasurer. Headquarters were fixed at Lincoln.

This paper believes that Judge Maxwell should have been renominated for congress in the third district convention at Norfolk last week. So believing it is going to say so.

The time for an independent newspaper to criticize a party's cause is when the act is done—not after election. No exception whatever was taken to Judge Maxwell's cause in congress. He has been a faithful public servant. He should have been renominated as the other faithful servants have been or will be.

The only reason given for not doing so is that the democrats wanted the place—that there was an "understanding" two years ago that Judge Robinson should have the nomination now. If such an "understanding" existed the

TILL JUDGMENT DAY.

November 8, 1898, will be another Judgment Day for the republican party in Nebraska. Get the facts in the case—keep up with the times—open your eyes to the light of the truth—by sending in a low campaign subscription to THE NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT. Only 30 cents from now until the result of the coming election is announced. Put your shoulder to the wheel and encourage others.

LOOK!—We have lowered the above to 15c and will mail a copy of Warren's Money Chart to any one sending us a list of five names.

sooner it was hit in the head the better. There is nothing to be said against Judge Robinson personally. He is an able man of good character and we believe sound on the cardinal populist principles. He has been highly honored by the populists of his district and should not have permitted himself to have been crowded into Judge Maxwell's position now.

Current Reform Topics.

Republican statistics have become the laughing stock of the whole country. The State Journal the other morning published the following. They are fully vouched for and as reliable as any ever printed by old Tiddle-de-winks in the past.

Last March, five months after the passage of the Dingley act, a census was taken in 2,229 establishments that in March, '95, employed 205,280 hands, paying for the month \$7,979,273 in wages, and it was found that they then employed 269,329 hands and paid them during the month \$10,198,136.

This is an increase in hands employed of 32.1 per cent and an increase in wages of 44.05 per cent. So we have back the labor of 1892 and more than the wages of '92 in these two and a quarter thousand manufacturing establishments. Are not the figures significant? Is there any need of argument or explanation to a sensible man?

After reading that, I nearly made up my mind to go and vote the republican ticket, but just about the time I had decided to do so my eye fell upon the following item in the news columns of that paper:

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 20.—From information gleaned among the manufacturers today, it seems probable that about a million spindles will curtail sometime before the end of October. The Chase, Stafford and Wampenoag mills will be shut down next week, making idle about a quarter of a million spindles and 2,500 hands, and there will be a loss in wages of about \$15,000 for the week.

Are not the figures significant? Is there any need of argument or explanation to a sensible man?

There isn't any prospect of a bit of fun in this campaign for the republican leaders are making such fools of themselves that there is no longer any necessity for the old pops to get out and howl like they used to do.

They can stay at home, put up hay, hank corn, feed the cattle and watch the republicans wriggle. The republican speech makers so far seem to all be bigger fools than Thomson's colt.

Take into consideration that the republicans will have to induce about 7,500 populists to vote their ticket if they win, and then reflect upon the winning ways that the republican speakers have adopted to catch populist votes. This is the way they do it.

The populist party, the child of illicit and unholy union, was born in this state. It was nursed and cradled on our soil. The people of this great nation will sing a glad requiem over the grave, or rather over the remains, of this unnatural and unAmerican monstrosity. The only trouble about burying it is that we shall be reluctant to deposit its rotten carcass in Nebraska soil.—Speech of Temporary Chairman Conklin at republican state convention, August 10, 1898.

McKinley should send for Dingley and have him get up another tariff bill immediately and without any delay. Wheat and corn are going down every day. Last year Dingley saved the farmers with his bill and he ought to be made to do it again. The republican farmers ought to write to him about the matter.

Old Tiddle-de-winks talks about paying the soldiers "unredeemable paper money." What difference would there be in that and in paying them in "unredeemable" gold? What use would an unredeemable five dollar gold piece be to a soldier? He could not eat it, drink it, wear it or shelter himself with it. It would be of no more use to him than an unredeemable paper dollar. A gold piece is of no use to him because the government forces every man who has anything to sell to redeem it. A paper dollar would be of no use to him for the very same reason. If only the government would redeem either a gold or silver dollar, neither would be of any use to the soldier or to any one else. It is because everybody is forced to redeem them that they are of use to anybody, or in other words, because they are a legal tender.

There is in the United States treasury nearly \$100,000,000. The ordinary revenues and the special war taxes 600 per day. Before the end of the year the treasury books will show a surplus of \$100,000,000 on hand, for less than \$100,000,000 of the money from loans, the sales has yet been paid. That is the state of affairs that has been brought about by the greed of bankers and either the corruption of republicans or their total incompetency. In the first place they insisted on an issue of bonds when every man with even a modicum of financial sense knew there was no necessity for it. Every honest man in congress opposed the issue of bonds. But the Wall street bankers had only to signify their wishes and bonds were issued. What they wanted was a big surplus in the treasury. But the phrase "in the treasury" is a mockery and a delusion. The surplus, except a small working balance, is never in the treasury. It is deposited in the national banks, and these banks loan out and get interest on the people's money, just as the republican treasurers did in Nebraska until the people rose up and kicked them out of office. There is today being loaned out of the people's money being loaned out by national bankers and the interest on it they shove down in their own pockets. That is the republican way of running the national treasury. The whole gang are thieves.

In a recent interview published in the Denver papers Senator Teller

says: "This is a question of principle, and I mean to adhere to my decision made in 1896 after much thought, and that I refused to support McKinley have never for one moment regretted and did support Bryan. I do not intend to support a gold standard man in 1900, and I do intend to support a friend of silver, and I hope it may be William J. Bryan." There is a most ridiculous effort being made in Colorado to put up a sort of a free silver man—McKinley ticket. In regard to that Senator Teller said: "I am opposed to a fusion with McKinley republicans and so far as I am concerned, I will not be a party to such cooperation, either public or concealed." There is perhaps not 100 gold standard men in the whole state of Colorado. Yet they want to put up a McKinley ticket and make a show so they can control the federal patronage. They are simply after pie and that is all there is to it.

"The North American Trust company, No. 100 Broadway, New York, W. L. Trenholm, president, Hon. John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the United States treasury, director. That is an advertisement frequently seen in the New York daily papers these days. The bankers always take good care of the traitors they buy in the south and west.

There has been a complete fusion of all forces opposed to the gold standard and corporation rule effected in California. Maguire, a free silver member of the present congress, has been named for governor and the fight is on. This time there seems to be no disgruntled factions and the people are going to make a desperate fight to down Huntington and the whole Southern Pacific outfit. California has for a long time been the worst corporation ridden state in the whole union. The way Huntington has succeeded for a long time has been to keep the opposition to his extortions divided up into bitter factions, who spent all their energies in fighting one another. The day of corporate rule in California is approaching its end, for which let us give thanks and take courage.

The official statement issued the other morning by the city authorities shows that the losses by fire in Lincoln during the last year were \$203,936. Every citizen knows that there has not been half that amount expended on the erection of new buildings and the repair of old ones. So the city of Lincoln is at least \$100,000 poorer in buildings than it was a year ago. That is what the gold bug republicans call "prosperity." If things go on in this way, it will not take much of a mathematician to tell when the place that Lincoln now occupies will be a howling wilderness. If a gold bug republican survives until that day, without doubt he will still go about declaring that Dingley tariffs and the gold standard produced "prosperity."

I have been making a special study of republican journals of the very highest class in an effort to find out what patriotism is, and according to these authorities patriotism can be exemplified in any one of the following ways: Get hold of a public franchise by bribery or any other way, tax the people all the traffic will bear until you become a millionaire, that's patriotism. Run a political campaign on booze, print your candidate's face on old glory, that's patriotism. Start a great department store, pay the girl clerks \$3 a week and tell them to get a male room mate so as to have a place to live, that's patriotism. Start a wood work factory and pay the men 85 cents a day. When they strike for higher wages send for the regulars, round them up and make them go to work. Steal a coal mine, pay the miners so small wages that once in a while they rebel. Then shoot them down by the score in the public highway. That's patriotism. Organize a great trust, cut down production and raise the price to consumers. That's patriotism. Help the railroads to get legislation to suit them, then take your pay in rebates and passes, that's patriotism. If added to all this you denounce every man who does not believe in the above brands of patriotism as an anarchist and socialist and then you are a sure enough patriot.

Nebraskans Wounded.

Washington, Aug. 23.—(Associated Press Telegram.)—Adjutant General Corbin this afternoon received a dispatch from General Merritt giving a list of the wounded at Manila. It includes the following in the First Nebraska:

- Killed—William F. Leara, private in company E.
- Wounded severely—John F. Dumeau, private in company E; Lawrence H. Conroy, private in company E; George Hanson, private in company A; William A. Wickham, private in company A.

Wounded slightly—Joseph S. Oviatt, private company A; Charles E. Peltzer, private company E; John P. McCauley, private company A.

August 7—Wounded seriously—Claude H. Head, musician company G.

Wounded slightly—George Englehorn, private company K.

Died in hospital as result of disease August 18, William J. Evans, sergeant company E.

Salt Rheum

Intense Suffering—Could Not Sleep—Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I had salt rheum on my arms, which bothered intensely and kept me from sleeping. The skin on my hands would crack open. My friends believed I was suffering from blood poisoning. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did not see any improvement with the first bottle but continued with the medicine and after taking five bottles I was completely cured. My hands are now as smooth as I could wish." A. D. HARRY, Elroy, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy to take. 25 cents.