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W. H. ESSEX,
C. C. PACE.

The two documents that the republicans have no use for in this campaign are the declaration of independence and the Sermon on the Mount.

A letter from George A. Abbott was received too late for this edition, in which he denies statements attributed to him in the State Journal and other republican papers. It will appear in the next issue of this paper.

When Bryan starts out on an electioneering tour he practices no deceptions and uses no excuses to cover his purposes. When McKinley goes electioneering, he pretends that it is for the purpose of laying a corner stone or something of that kind.

Whenever a republican editor sees an argument in this paper that he can't answer, or it makes a thrust he can't parry, he has a sure refuge. He cries out: "The insane Nebraska Independent." That was the fix the Wasp got into last week. How does it happen that the writing of a lunatic can make them so much trouble?

The republicans continue to declare that Bryan won't speak unless he gets a hundred dollars for each appearance. If the g. o. p. had a speaker that the people would go scores of miles and pay hundreds of dollars to hear, they would be mighty proud of him. As it is they have hard work to get the people to go when everything is free.

Aguinaldo's brother was caught stealing. He has been court martialed and will be shot. Aguinaldo says he will not interfere. When the brother of our modern Washington was caught red-handed mixed up in the army contracts, stand a broker's office next door to the president, brother Abner was neither court martialed nor shot.

Dewey in speaking of the newspaper men in Manila said: "They never betrayed a confidence." It is very evident that there were no J. Sterling Mortons among them. If such a person was caught there and not court martialed and shot the newspaper men would themselves, bend over a stout sapling, tie him to it by the neck and let him go flying in the air.

What do the people of Nebraska think of Morton now? In 1896 he ran for office and got 1,300 votes. He was fresh from Washington with all the prestige of a cabinet minister attached to his name. But the people of this state knew him and they would have none of him. Suppose he would run for office now, since his malicious publication of a private and confidential letter. How many votes would he get? Give us your estimate.

"McKinley prosperity" has struck that banner republican county of Gage with a force of a thousand ton pile driver. The county treasurer has issued 7,726 distress warrants for the collection of taxes! A distress warrant takes the bed out from under a woman or the stove out of the kitchen. Another year of prosperity and Gage county will be equal to the east end of London.

MORTON'S FOULNESS.

There are some things that a gentleman will not do, things the certainty of death or imprisonment could not force him to do. Many a newspaper man has gone to prison rather than divulge things told him in confidence. There is not one of them who has any standing in the profession who could, by any sort of pressure be induced to give out a private letter, especially a letter written in confidence and never intended for publication. A man who would do it should be sent to Coventry. No man who calls himself a gentleman should speak to him or associate with him. The republican managers have been in that sort of business very much of late, but the men they have employed have been of no standing. Such was the case, when last winter certain private letters were purloined at the state house and made the base of charges against one of the state officers.

That was thought to be about as low as the managers of a party could get. But it seems that there is a man in Nebraska who is lower and fouler than the lowest and foulest of the republican heels. There is a man who will not only give out for publication a private letter, written ten years ago in confidence and friendship, but prepare the way for it so that the whole public will give it a false interpretation and make the writer say what he never intended to say and never did say. This man is so foul that he will not only publish a private letter, but for weeks with malice and forethought, prepare and execute a plan that he thinks will make the public completely misunderstand and wholly misinterpret the letter. This is the of foulness of J. Sterling Morton. He is so foul that the ground he walks upon stinks for a week after he has passed over it.

This old melting pot of moral rottenness lead the people to believe that W. J. Bryan had, without qualification, declared that he wanted office, not for the honor, but for the money there was in it. That that was what the people understood, is proven by Walt Mason. If he had not understood that to be the charge, he is not the kind of a man to write the article that appeared in last Sunday's Journal. This is what Walt Mason wrote:

"The letter to J. Sterling Morton though somewhat ancient, will do a great deal to injure him (Bryan). His frank confession of ten years ago that he wanted office for the money there was in it, rather than for the honor, will be taken as applying to his more recent ambitions, and the common people, the groaning masses, will lose some of their confidence in him. Mr. Bryan, if he remembered writing the letter at all, probably figured that it was destroyed long ago; so he felt safe in denying that he ever gave utterance to such a preposterous sentiment."

"His frank confession that he wanted office for what money that there was in it." But Bryan never said or wrote any such thing. Here is the letter that Bryan wrote ten years ago, when he was a struggling young lawyer, just recently landed in the state, to the old scoundrel at Nebraska City and whom Bryan did not know as well as some of us who have been here since 1870.

"Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 11, 1889.—Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Nebraska City, Neb.: Dear Friend—Your kind letter to Mr. Leuss was received and delivered. I think it was well received. The P. S. was judicious, I think. I am grateful to you for your endorsement. Had hesitated to write you because I dislike soliciting aid. I assure you that it is the money that is in the office, not the honor that attracts me. If successful in getting it, it will tide me over my beginning here. With regards to the ladies, I am yours very truly, "W. J. BRYAN."

Bryan says: "I assure you that it is the money in THE office, not the honor that attracts me." What was the office? One of the secretaries of the board of transportation, the board itself and all the other secretaries being the tools of the corporations. Was there any honor in such an office? Bryan being an honest man then as he is now, frankly states the truth of the matter. But this infernal old villain, not only prints this private letter, but carefully prepares the way so that the people will misunderstand it. More than that he has had stereotypes made in large numbers and sent to papers all over the country. It is to the credit of the republican party that only two editors were vile enough to reproduce them. Every one will know what two editors they were without naming—that is every one in Nebraska—but for the information of others, it may be said that they were the editors of the State Journal and Bee.

It is doubtful if there is a lower depth of degradation to which this old melting pot egotist can descend, but if there is he will be sure to land there. Think of it! A letter written in confidence and addressed, "Dear Friend," published more than ten years after it was written for the purpose of injuring the man who confided in him as a friend. Here is a plot for the depicting a villain in a play. Nothing viler, meaner or more disreputable can well be conceived.

There are \$25,364,500 two per cent bonds outstanding that are redeemable at the pleasure of the government. If Secretary Gage was not a bond holding thief, instead of an officer of the government acting in the interest of the people, he would call those bonds, pay them off and thus relieve the stringency in the money market. Instead of doing that, he proposes to advance the interest on bonds not due for six months. That is nothing but a bond holder stealing from the interest of the bondholders.

The National Conference of the Unitarian churches of the United States is in session at Washington. Senator Geo. F. Hoar is president and among the officers are many distinguished men from all parts of the country. The circular announcing the meeting and giving the program says: "These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding in accordance with his teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man."

As everyone knows that all the news from the war in Africa must come through British channels, just as all the news from the Philippines must come through Otis and McKinley, the State Journal announces in accordance with its usual custom of universal lying that: "The Boers hold really the only telegraph communication from the seat of war with Europe and all our news for some time will have to be supplied by them."

According to the government statistics we have shipped since 1873, \$2,516,000,000 more goods and \$392,469,000 more of the precious metals to Europe than we have received. That is the "favorable balance of trade" that the republican mullet heads brag about. In round numbers we have given to Europe \$4,000,000,000, for which we have received nothing in return. The republicans say that is the way for a nation to get rich. Do you believe it? Honestly now, do you?

The republicans have imported the great Grosvenor of Ohio to help carry the state for imperialism and Mark Hanna. At Kearney, so a special dispatch to the Journal says: "He warned the populists that the democrats would swallow their party." Does Grosvenor weep in his bed at night over the prospect of the destruction of the populist party? Does he give that advice to save the populist party? Or is Grosvenor a deadly enemy of the populist party, a fighter of every principle of the populist platform and trying to induce populists to do something that will destroy their party and their influence upon legislation? Which? Is Grosvenor honest when he gives advice to the populist party or is he a hypocrite? Let every honest man answer the question for himself.

This editor is not a saint. The one redeeming feature about him is that he doesn't pretend to be. He has enough of original sin or something of that sort to make him smile every time he thinks some of the big newspapers are getting squeezed by the trusts which they, more than anything else in the United States have made possible. The paper trust recently gave the screw another turn and levied \$2,000 a day on two or three of the big papers of New York in addition to the heavy tribute that they have been paying. It made them howl, but they will have to pay it and probably more, until the people they have been deriding take pity on them and install a president and congress that will squelch the trusts. This editor's smile dies away however when he contemplates how the trusts put a still heavier hand on him.

A PREACHER'S LOGIC.

People may laugh at Chaplain Mailley's logic, but it is of the same brand that the republicans have used for the past thirty years. The following is an extract from one of his speeches as reported in a republican paper, and therefore it cannot be charged that it has been mutilated through partisan malice. The chaplain said:

"When President McKinley sent the American soldiers to take Manila he sent the world ahead a hundred years. He had not only opened the floodgates of prosperity, but had sent American civilization half way around the world, and all the world was better for his having reigned. The war now being waged in the Philippines could not be charged to this administration."

McKinley sent the troops but the war could not be charged to him. The sending of troops had nothing to do with the war. That was brought about by the traitors at home. Hurrah for Mailley logic! Be sure you spell it right, for the "savages" would get up a worse rebellion if you spelled it "Malay."

PRINCE OF MULLET HEADS.

Mr. Beadle, the editor who intimated that Bryan went to the house of a friend in Papillion to sleep off a jag, undertook to write on the money question last week and this is what he evolved:

"If you could buy thirty-two ounces of silver in England for one ounce of gold, and then bring it to the United States and sell it for two ounces of gold—at 16 to 1—how many trips across the ocean would it take for a man with 100 ounces of gold to become a millionaire?"

Is it possible that this distinguished mullet head does not know that there are at least three cable lines connecting London with New York, and does he believe that if the United States was giving one ounce of gold for sixteen ounces of silver that only one man in London would find it out, and all the rest of the Englishmen would know nothing about it and continue to sell thirty-two ounces of silver for one ounce of gold until this man would become a millionaire? He evidently thinks that they would. Is it any wonder that the populists call such a man as that a mullet head? He might, with all fairness, be called a prince among mullet heads.

Lincoln Voters should register at the earliest opportunity.

NOT A PROPHET.

The editor bows and blushes at the very many complimentary things said to him and letters written upon his ability as a prophet. But he must insist that all these friends are sadly mistaken. The editor of the Independent is not a prophet and never did any prophesying. It is true that about six months ago he wrote a review of the bank statement in which he explained what the result would be if the banks continued to try to do business on one dollar of money and ten dollars of credit. The present financial situation is just what he said would be the result, but there was no more element of prophesy in what was written, than there is in the statement of an astronomer when he says that on a certain future day there will be an eclipse, and the eclipse arrives on time. It is in both cases, simply mathematics and reason.

The conditions which now prevail in the United States were foretold thirty years ago by various economists. Even the details of them were more particularly described than it was ever claimed that the Hebrew prophets described the coming of Christ and his reign upon earth. The other day a lady who is much interested in philanthropic work came to the editor much disturbed over a new idea that had recently come into her head. She had been looking over Lincoln in relation to the employment of females. She found that women were employed in every shop and store, in all kinds of manufacturing except that requiring great physical strength. They were in all the professions. They were type setters—they were in fact, everywhere toiling away in almost equal numbers with the men. "What," she exclaimed, "is to become of the American home which we have always said was the foundation of the state? It is woman who has made the home and upon it has rested the state. But when women forsake the home and go in such great numbers into all the occupations, what is to become of the home?"

She was much surprised when the editor told her that all that had been written about and the present condition described by the economists more than a quarter of a century ago. These economists said that when falling prices had long continued, every hand would have to be put to toil to pay the accumulating burdens of interest and taxes. That the father being unable to provide, the wives and daughters would have to leave home and go into the field of gainful employment.

This is what the economists said years and years ago. What they foretold has come to pass. But it was not prophesy, unless we call it prophesy, when the astronomer tells us fifty years ahead, that there is going to be a transit of Venus on a certain day and when the time arrives the transit occurs. So the editor begs permission to say to his friends that he is not a prophet.

A REPUBLICAN FRAUD.

Editor Independent:—Enclosed find "Opinion" sent to my friend, who gave it to me. As you will see it is full of g. o. p. lies. Please give us the name of the editor thereof in your next issue and oblige. W. M. MANDLESSON.
Plainview, Neb.

This sheet called "Opinion" is a first class fraud, and not a newspaper at all. It is the press letter sent out each week by the republican state committee. It is a fraud upon the people and upon the government. The g. o. p. postmaster at Lincoln mails it at newspaper rates in direct violation of law. The populist press letter has to pay one cent for each copy, but this press letter is sent out at one cent a pound or probably 200 copies for one cent. Mean time there is a populist editor down at Louisville in Cass county, who is publishing a genuine newspaper with over 600 bona fide subscribers, whom the g. o. p. postmaster at that place will not admit to the mails at all. The republican party is attempting to perpetuate itself in this state by trampling the law, the constitution and all principles of free government, under foot. "Opinion," we repeat, is a first class fraud. It pretends to be a newspaper and is nothing but the press letter concocted by Thunder Maker Harrison. It is sent through the mails in violation of law at newspaper rates. It defrauds the government by not paying the postage that is due on it under the law. Its matter is a mass of falsehoods and republican rot.

STRIKING BACK.

When men would appear in our institutions of learning and with the sanction of the learned professors who are paid high salaries by taxes collected from the people, declare as Lamberton did, that a redundancy of money produced low prices, when a farmer was seen shoveling corn into a crib of an elevator trust receiving ten cents a bushel for it, was asked if he thought that ten cents was a fair price—answered that he did not, but that he did not want any cheaper money but twice as much money for his corn, when public speakers everywhere continued to talk about "intrinsic value," "a measure of value," "units of value," when they would declare in one breath that we had the gold standard in this country ever since 1837 and in their platforms demand its establishment in the United States by law, it became necessary to coin some word that would clearly characterize men who held such contradictory notions. The Independent chose the word

"mullet head." Bixby don't like the word and writes about it as follows:

People who do not agree with the crazy economic theories of the state pop organ are designated as "mullet heads" by the editor of that alleged flaming sword of truth. Thus it seems that all the genius and wisdom of the world goes for naught. The men who solve problems and prove them have no sense, while the noisy theorist who asserts everything and proves nothing is it."

Have the writers and the speakers of the republican party a divine right to the use of all the epithets in the English language? For ten years they have applied to us every vile epithet that ingenuity could invent. They have called us lunatics, anarchists, socialists, said that we were wild-eyed, long haired, that if admitted to the control of the government we would be "like hogs in a parlor." The economic theories that we have advocated, although they are what Mill, Ricardo, Jevons, Fawcett, Walker, and Aristotle laid down as fundamental truths, they have always called "crazes." They have become so unconscious of this sort of thing that Bixby in his objection to the use of the word "mullet head," calls the principles that we advocate "crazy economic theories." That is the mild assumption that a majority of the people of this state are "crazy" for there is an undisputed majority who believed in them for the last four years at least.

For ten years we have allowed these men who would not dare to meet us in debate, always making the foolish excuse that they did not want to furnish audiences for pop orators, and that in a state where they were in a minority, to apply all manner of vile epithets to us. At last we have concluded that it was time to strike back and we shall continue to call these men who want high prices and dear money, who declare that we have had the gold standard for 55 years without knowing it and still want congress to establish it by law, "mullet heads," until we find some other word that will better describe their peculiarities.

HURRAH FOR HAYWARD.

Senator Hayward gave out an interview in Washington last Friday which the state committee ought to issue as a campaign document. He declares in effect that Grover Cleveland and Morton are working with the republican committee for the election of Reese. The people of Nebraska who want a Cleveland-Morton regime established in Nebraska will therefore all vote for Reese. As the interview was published in the State Journal there can be no doubt of its genuineness.

"There is no denying the fact that Mr. Bryan is giving the republicans a hard fight. He is going into the small towns and rural settlements, places he never visited in his previous campaigns and is making a great effort to carry the state for the democrats. The republicans are trying to beat him. We want to beat Bryan in his own state, if we can for the effect it will have on the rest of the country. Mr. Cleveland is said to have written Mr. J. Sterling Morton that if the democrats are beaten in Nebraska this fall it will mean the defeat of Bryan for the presidential nomination. While I do not think that is quite probable, I do believe it would be a blow at Mr. Bryan personally if the republicans carry the state."

THE TENTH CONSPIRACY.

This last conspiracy of plutocracy is more far reaching and dangerous to liberty than any that has preceded it. It is an effort to do what Lincoln said could not be done: "fool all the people all the time." When the great emancipator made that remark, he had no idea that all the avenues of information would be gathered into the hands of plutocracy. He counted upon the execution of the constitutional guarantee of a free press. He never dreamed that the time would come when the president of the United States would refuse to let printed documents circulate through the mails—documents that contained nothing but statistics and references to the constitution and declaration of independence. That McKinley has already done. Now another scheme is on foot. It is the purpose of these traitors at the next session of congress to suppress the Congressional Record.

The Congressional Record is the only journal that publishes in detail the debates and action of the members of Congress. Its circulation has been gradually restricted until it can not be had at any of the regular sources of supply even in the largest cities. The same power that has prevented the popular circulation of the Record, now proposes to suppress it and abolish its publication. Will Americans permit it?

It is the people's right to read the daily proceedings of Congress in full. Their representatives also have an equal right to be heard in full. Both may be readily secured by the advertisement and sale of the Record in every post office at cost. Intelligent Americans desire to hear both sides of every question and if given such an opportunity they would study these problems and become as well informed on economics and government measures as the people of Switzerland, to whom every possible opportunity is given.

There should be an instant demand made in every populist paper in the Union that Congress should pass a law providing for the publication and sale of the Congressional Record at every post office and enough printed to supply the demand. We must open the fight on these conspirators right now. Let every

populist editor sharpen up his pencil and go for them. This tenth conspiracy is the worst of all conspiracies. Part of this fight is the government ownership of the telegraphs and telephones.

TELL US WHY.

Not a single regiment during the civil war refused to enlist and came home in a body. During the entire term of their enlistment the fighting had been furious and the service hard. Notwithstanding all that, not one regiment refused to reenlist as a body. What would have happened if some regiment had come marching home, officers and all, and refused to fight any longer? Would the people have turned out by thousands, fed them, glorified them, and welcomed them with outstretched hands? In this McKinley war every volunteer regiment demanded to be sent home as soon as the terms of their enlistment expired. Governors, legislatures and the whole people welcomed them home. Every honor possible to be devised was heaped upon them. Why? They had refused almost to a man to fight in a war of conquest. The one man in the First Nebraska who reenlisted was declared by his comrades to be insane. If the people of these western states and the men of the First Nebraska—and there are no braver men—believed that the honor of the flag was at stake, if they believed that this was a just and holy war, why did the men demand to be sent home, and why did the people welcome them with outstretched arms when they came? If the men of the First Nebraska believed that this was a just war why did they forsake their position at the front and come home? Will some imperialist tell us why?

LITTLE THINGS.

The New York Sun repeats what Bryan said at Grand Island about quoting from Lincoln and then says: "He ought to be prevented." It is really too bad that the republicans can't prevent the repetition of Lincoln's words to the people. If they only could prevent it it would be a source of great satisfaction to the . . . Why don't they swear out an injunction?

The republican literary bureau over which Harrison presides and whose matter is sent out by the Lincoln postmaster as second class matter, carries on its last page an advertisement for "The Police Journal." That shows what the moral standing and occupation of the men who support the republican party are supposed to be.

The republican state committee sends out a circular in which it is declared that if Holcomb is elected supreme judge that the confessed republican tool and perjurer, Simons, "will absolutely rule him." That is what the readers of police gazettes will be delighted to read.

After making every effort possible to stave off a panic, the bankers have ordered McKinley to coin silver, and the white House putty man immediately sent an order to the San Francisco mint to coin a million a month.

The republican papers are beginning again to hark on the phrase "the national credit." Rosewater says "the national credit is stainless." What sort of a metaphor is that? Credit is the power to borrow and nothing else. McKinley says: "Our national credit has ever been upheld." Who upheld it? Not the bankers. When Old Abe wanted money to pay the soldiers the bankers wouldn't lend him a cent, and Chase went back to Washington and issued greenbacks. That brought the bankers to time. A gold bug can do more juggling with the word "credit" than a sleight of hand man can with a silk hat. They can pull anything out of it.

Whenever a judge, put on the bench by the forces of plutocracy, wants to do something for which he finds no law, he makes a law to suit the case and calls it an injunction. The most awful crimes from which the world has ever suffered have been committed by the judges. Their garments have been stained by the blood of martyrs in all ages of the world. When King Alfred, The Great, undertook to establish justice in his kingdom, he found it necessary to hang sixty judges, before he could make any headway at all. After he hung the judges, he established justice without any further trouble.

The Toronto Citizen and Country says: "Some day all editors will have brains of their own." That happy time in Nebraska will be when nine-tenths of the republican organs shall have suspended publication. Today, for the most part, they rely on the brains of the Mark Hanna literary bureau.

Banking is simply a plan to get interest on what the banker owes. The banker owes the depositors for all the money that they place in his hands. He lends it out and gets interest on it. If a banker issues notes they are simply promises to pay. To every man who takes one of these notes, he owes just that sum of money. He again gets interest on what he owes. In the first instance he performs some service to the individual and to the public. He relieves the depositor from the anxiety of keeping sums of money in his house or