

WHAT MCKINLEY DID.

He gave John Bull a Large Strip of Land and Turned American Miners Over to British Alien Mining Laws.

By the courtesy of William McKinley, our imperial president, the richest gold placer mines of Alaska have been transferred to the ownership of England. A strip of territory half as large as Long Island has been turned over to Great Britain for the mere asking.

Two thousand American miners who discovered valuable claims in American territory have been given over to Canada to be deprived of \$1,000,000 gold output by the British Columbia alien laws. The Porcupine mining district is now English territory, and the American miners will be forced to pay their miners' tax to British authority.

Here we have an imperial situation that should give Oregon, Washington and California food for deep reflection.

Two years ago, when these demands of England for Alaskan territory were rejected, the mere rejection was heralded as a "complete victory of the United States over the policy of encroachment and untenable demands of Canada."

But this was before the leaves of imperialism had begun to work and before the McKinley-Hay-Roosevelt-Hanna ideas had begun to prevail.

But Canada wanted a port on the Lynn canal. She made an imperial demand, backed by England. McKinley gave in, and the result is that Canada has been presented with one of the finest gold-bearing districts in the United States.

The demands of Canada have been so astounding that even the most partisan republican organs have fought bitterly against them for years. There has been no claim or pretence that the British authorities or subjects ever occupied any of the territory now in dispute, except under a lease from Russia, or ever exercised any acts of sovereignty over it.

Upon the transfer of Alaska from the sovereignty of Russia to that of the United States, a portion of the United States army was sent to occupy the very territory now given over to England.

But insulting demands which any other country on earth would have met with indignant refusal have been meekly submitted to by the man who seeks reelection at the hands of the American people.

It is useless to speculate upon what Jefferson, or Jackson, or Bryan would or would not have done under such conditions.

The question is what McKinley has already done.

The British having obtained possession of this valuable and strategic piece of territory, are now engaged in building there the largest fortifications on the western hemisphere. One of the best military authorities in the United States told the editor of the Independent that these fortifications and batteries would make England the dominant force on the Pacific coast and wholly destroy the paramount power of the United States. It would make the Pacific coast, which it was supposed could be defended from Hawaii, open to assault all along the strategic point had been destroyed. And McKinley did it.

Some "Sham" Reform

Republican editors and politicians are buying themselves these hot August days buying against the "sham reformers."

They are unduly exerting themselves and inviting sunstroke or apoplexy. There is a way to cool their fevered

brows. Let them look at the records.

Suppose we take a peep at the records ourselves.

There is a hospital for the insane at Hastings.

The State of Nebraska supports that hospital in the interest of its unfortunate wards.

Humanity demands that these unfortunate have careful attention and kind treatment.

Good government demands that this attention and treatment shall be the best and at as low a cost as is compatible with good service.

An examination and investigation of the hospital at Hastings will show that the service was never rendered better.

A peep at the records in Gov. Poynter's office will show that this service was rendered at a minimum cost to the taxpayers.

This is no time for pharisaical rantings.

No time for an "I am holier than thou" campaign.

But it is a time when the tax-payer desires to know to what use has been put his and his neighbor's money.

The fusion forces, the populists, democrats and silver republicans, claim to have good, common sense and fair business ability.

They claim the right to do their own thinking.

But they do not claim supernatural powers.

They have tried honestly and sincerely to do their respective duties as they saw them.

But they do not claim to be perfect; they are human and liable to err.

The people of Nebraska are looking for general results; and not raking the records with a fine-tooth comb for slight flaws.

But what about the hospital for the insane at Hastings?

During the period commencing January 1, 1892, and ending December 31, 1894, this asylum was in charge of a republican administration.

A period of three years.

Total cost for maintenance of inmates during period, \$186,541.88.

Average cost per inmate per year, \$62,180.62.

Average number of inmates during period, 330.

Average cost per inmate per year, \$188.43.

The next period began January 1, 1895, and ended May 31, 1896.

A period of five years and five months. Governor Holcomb and his appointees did not assume control until April 10, 1895.

But call the whole period as under fusion management.

Total cost for maintenance of inmates during period, \$393,740.25.

Average cost per year, \$65,676.24.

Average number of inmates during period, 560.

Average cost per inmate per year, \$115.12.

Over \$70.00 per year saving in the cost of maintaining each inmate is not a bad showing.

Governor Poynter, Governor Holcomb and their fusion appointees, accomplished this saving.

Yet the services rendered have been much better than under the republican regime.

Let us speculate on what might have been and what might be.

Suppose the fusion forces had been in control since 1892.

Then the maintenance of this institution during the first period would have cost..... \$116,939.90

It did cost..... 186,541.88

Republican extravagance... 69,602.08

Suppose the republican party had

been in power during the latter period. Then the maintenance of the Hastings hospital would have cost..... \$567,488.35

It did cost..... 356,746.25

Fusion economy..... 211,742.10

Two hundred thousand dollars is a neat little sum to save in maintaining one state institution.

Do you want this saving continued? If so, vote for William A. Poynter.

Do you want a change? Well, hardly.

Bank Report

Abstract of report of the condition of the state and private banks (including savings banks) of the State of Nebraska at the close of business June 30, 1900. Total number of banks, 405.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts..... \$19,863,236.62
Overdrafts..... 306,260.26
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims, etc..... 288,330.06
Due from national, state and private banks and bankers..... 9,752,385.47
Banking house, furniture and fixtures..... 1,164,456.71
Other real estate..... 718,939.48
Current expenses and taxes paid..... 360,588.81
Premiums on bonds, etc..... 6,382.37
Assets not otherwise enumerated..... 109,490.04
Cash items..... 44,219.95
Cash reserve..... 2,048,004.54
U. S. Bonds on hand..... 37,300.00
Total..... \$34,958,288.41

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in..... \$ 7,005,450.00
Surplus fund..... 1,016,544.74
Undivided profits..... 1,088,246.28
Dividends unpaid..... 31,521.03
General deposits..... 25,256,053.30
Other liabilities..... 1,300.51
Notes and bills rediscounted..... 83,087.55
Bills payable..... 106,900.00
Total..... \$34,958,288.41

Dr. Hall in making the report remarks that a comparison with the report of this department giving the condition of the banks under its supervision March 12, 1900, shows a decrease in the total number of banks of four. Nine of our banks have nationalized. Loans and discounts have decreased \$2,017,583.73.

Deposits have increased \$3,001,146.61.

Legal reserve is now 46 per cent, an increase of 13 per cent. Total increase of resources \$2,447,425.24.

Under normal conditions at this season of the year it is usual for the loans and discounts to show a decrease and the deposits an increase, as is, so to speak, a period of rest, marking the subsidence of activity in handling last year's farm products and awaiting this year's.

As Nebraska is almost entirely an agricultural state, the business of our banks reflects largely the movement of agricultural products. There is but little demand for money, as reflected in the decrease in loans and the increase of deposits. Our banks are, however, in prime condition and deservedly demand the confidence of the people, which is to this department the most gratifying feature.

There is no part of the fusion state government that has been of more benefit to the people than the banking department. When Dr. Hall took hold of the banks he found several just on the point of collapsing, but by careful examinations and insisting upon the bankers sticking to sound business principles, he has been able to bring the Nebraska banks to a position that commands the confidence of all business men. The resources are not all down in Wall street as they once were.

The reform worker who does not push the circulation of the Independent is not taking advantage of his strongest means of doing good.

Miss Sadie Puckett has moved her millinery and dressmaking department to 124 South 12th Street, Lincoln, Neb.

Mr. Jones or Mr. Brown?

Mr. Eliphalet Brown was a bachelor of 35 or thereabout, one of those men who seem to be born to pass through the world alone. It chanced that Mr. Brown had occasion to visit a town some 50 miles distant. Walking leisurely along the street, he was all at once accosted by a child of 5, who ran up to him, exclaiming:

"Father, I want you to buy me some more sugar candy."

"Whom were you speaking to, my dear?" he inquired of the little girl.

"I spoke to you, father," said the little one, surprised.

"Really?" thought Mr. Brown. "This is embarrassing. I am not your father, my dear," he said. "What is your name?"

"What a funny father you are!" she said. "But you are going to buy me some candy."

"Yes, yes; I'll buy you a pound if you won't call me father any more," said Brown nervously.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectioner's and actually bought a pound of sugar candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl. In coming out of the store they encountered the girl's mother.

"Oh, mother," said the little girl, "just see how much candy father has bought for me!"

"You shouldn't have bought her so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady. "I'm afraid she will make herself sick. But how did you happen to get home so quick? I did not expect you till night."

"Jones—I—madam," said the embarrassed Mr. Brown. "It's all a mistake. I ain't Jones at all. It isn't my name. I am Eliphalet Brown of W—, and this is the first time I ever came into this city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones, what has put this silly tale into your head? You have resolved to change your name, have you? Perhaps it's your intention to change your wife?"

Mrs. Jones' tone was now defiant, and this tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrassment.

"I haven't any wife, madam. I never had any."

"And do you intend to palm this tale off upon me?" said Mrs. Jones with excitement. "If you are not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

"I have no doubt you are a most respectable lady," said Mr. Brown. "and I conjecture from what you have said that your name is Jones, but mine is Brown, madam, and always was."

"Melinda," said her mother, suddenly taking her child by the arm and leading her up to Mr. Brown, "Melinda, who is this gentleman?"

"Why, that's father!" was the child's immediate reply as she confidently placed her hand in his.

"You hear that, Mr. Jones, do you? You hear what the innocent child says, and yet you have the unblushing impudence to deny that you are my husband! The voice of nature, speaking through the child, should overwhelm you! I'd like to know if you are not her father who you are buying sugar candy for her? I should like to have you answer that. But I presume you never saw her before in your life?"

"I never did. On my honor I never did. I told her I would give her the sugar candy if she wouldn't call me father any more."

"Did you, did you? Bribed your child not to call you father! Oh, Mr. Jones, this is infamous! Do you intend to desert me, sir, and leave me to the cold charities of the world? And is this your first step?"

Mrs. Jones was so overcome that without any warning she fell back upon the sidewalk in a fainting fit.

Instantly a number of persons ran to her assistance.

"I don't know her," said Mr. Brown. "She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about her!"

"Why, it's Mrs. Jones, ain't it?"

"Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones."

"Sir," said the first speaker sternly, "this is no time to jest. I trust that you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and carry her home directly."

Brown saw that there was no use to protract the discussion by a denial. He therefore, without contesting the point, ordered a hackney coach to the spot.

Mr. Brown accordingly lent an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door upon her.

"Why, are you not going yourself?"

"No! Why should I?"

"You wouldn't should not go alone. She has hardly recovered."

Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd around him, and deeming it useless to make opposition where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the lady in.

"Where shall I drive?" said Brown.

"I—I—don't know," said Brown.

"Where would you wish to be carried?"

"Home, of course," murmured Mrs. Jones.

"I don't know—"

"No, 19 H— street," said the gentleman already introduced, glancing contemptuously at Brown.

"Will you let me out, Mr. Jones?"

"Let the lady. I am not fully recovered from the fainting fit into which you cruelly drove me."

"Are you sure that I am Mr. Jones?" asked Brown, with anxiety.

"Of course."

"Then," said he resignedly, "I suppose I am. But, if you believe me, I was firmly convinced this morning that my name was Brown, and, to tell you the truth, I haven't any recollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parlor, but, good heavens! Cried the hostess, the position of all when a man was discovered seated in an armchair who was the very facsimile of Mr. Brown in form, feature and every other respect!

"Gracious!" exclaimed the lady. "Which is my husband?"

At extra attention was given, the mystery cleared up and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrassing mistake.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened.—London Evening News.

Fridge For Two.

"Yes," she said, "I am proud to say that I am a bachelor girl."

"And I," he replied, "take equal pride in the fact that I am an old maid man."—Chicago Post.

Tough Enough.

"Oh, Henry, don't cut your pie with a knife."

"Well, Eliza, you ought to be thankful I don't call for a can opener."—Chicago Record.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUILD A HOUSE, BARN, CORN CRIB,

or anything else that requires any kind of material, IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE US.

We make a specialty of good goods.

Keep a full line of White and Yellow Pine Lumber, Red Cedar and White Pine Shingles, in fact everything that should be kept in a FIRST CLASS LUMBER YARD. If you can't call, send your bill to us for estimate and we will make you a low price delivered at your nearest railroad station. We have a large stock at Lincoln, and more coming. We intend selling it if prices and good goods will do the business. We have a place to feed your teams whether you buy your goods of us or not, so drive to our yard and we will try to treat you right.

F. W. Brown Lumber Co.,
Lincoln, Nebraska.
Seventh and O Streets.

CHESS
(Address all communications intended for this department to the Chess Editor, Independent, 2346 Garfield street, Lincoln, Nebraska.)
Aug. 9, 1900.

J. M. Crosby, Fremont, complains that certain players in his section are unduly slow in replying to his moves, and he threatens to resign and withdraw from the association. The Chess Editor trusts that members will be as prompt as the hot weather and their other duties will permit.

Mr. John L. Clark, Platte Center, expresses a desire to play a match "with the best player in Lincoln under 21 years of age." Who will accept the challenge?

Mr. Clark and Mr. F. W. Biddle, Omaha, both intend to take part in the tournament here next month, and both object to a knock-out tournament. The Chess Editor suggests that but four players enter each section, and that the six games be finished in one day. That the next day the winners of the sections enter class A, the second place players enter class B, etc., and play three more games each. And on the third day have the winners of class A, B, C, etc., compete for the championship.

The Boston Post's chess column continues to be about the brightest one which reaches this sanctum. Mr. Walcott and his sagacious office cat have our best wishes.

SOLUTION AND SOLVERS.

Problem No. 24. (Forsyth's) 8. 3 k 2 b 1. 2 Kt P 4. 3 K 3 B. 6 p 1. 8. 2 p 2 k 2. 8. 5 White wins by 1 B-K8 ch KxB

2 K-K8, followed by queening the pawn.

Correctly solved by R. E. Brega, Callaway; and D. F. Logan, Norton, Kansas.

GAME STUDIES NO. 16.

We can do no better service to our class than to republish some of young Marshall's games in the Paris tournament. They are models of how to conduct the Petroff counter attack.

From the Brooklyn Eagle score of the contest between Marshall and Pillsbury, played in the eleventh round on June 7, being the second sensation that the young Brooklynite sprung on his competitors. It seems astonishing and is certainly indicative of Marshall's fearlessness, that he should adopt the Petroff defense against the American champion, who used the same opening so successfully against Lasker at St. Petersburg. Both emerge from the opening hostilities on even terms. On the thirteenth move Pillsbury allowed himself to be drawn into a pretty little snap, the real force of which he evidently could not have properly gauged. Marshall gave up two minor pieces for a rook and a pawn, but had an overwhelming superiority in position. Pillsbury's king found himself in sore straits, while most of his pieces were peculiarly tied up on the queen's side and unable to bring relief. The Brooklynite, however, pressed the attack with splendid accuracy and finally came out a rook ahead. The score follows:

PETROFF DEFENSE.
Pillsbury. White.
1 P-K4
2 Kt-KB3
3 P-Q4
4 Kt-PQ3
5 B-B4
6 P-B3
7 B-K2
8 P-P
9 Castles
10 P-B4
11 B-Q3
12 B-K2
13 B-Q2
14 R-K4
15 Kt-B3
16 K-K3
17 Kt-B3
18 R-K3
19 R-QB2
20 Q-QB2
21 P-K3
22 Kt-B4
23 QxQ
24 R-B2
25 Kt-KtP
26 Kt-KtP
27 Kt-KtP
28 P-K3
29 P-K3
30 Kt-B3
31 Resigns.

PETROFF DEFENSE.
Marshall. Black.
1 P-K4
2 Kt-KB3
3 P-Q4
4 Kt-PQ3
5 B-B4
6 Castles
7 P-QB2
8 Kt-K3
9 Kt-K3
10 B-K2
11 BxP
12 B-K3
13 B-K3
14 Kt-B3
15 Kt-B3
16 Kt-B3
17 Kt-B3
18 Kt-B3
19 Kt-B3
20 Kt-B3
21 Kt-B3
22 Kt-B3
23 Kt-B3
24 Kt-B3
25 Kt-B3
26 Kt-B3
27 Kt-B3
28 Kt-B3
29 Kt-B3
30 Kt-B3
31 Resigns.

END-GAME NO. 12.

This originally appeared in the Independent of April 5, 1900, as a transposition of White for Black in a position given in the Literary Digest of March 24, under the caption, "Brilliant Play." In Forsyth the position is: k 7. p 1 r 4 p 1 p 1 b 2. 1 P 4 p 1. 1 Q k 1 B 3. 1 P 1 P 2 P. 2 P 2 P 1. 3 R 1 K 2.

According to the Digest White wins in brilliant style as follows:

1 QxR
2 QxR
3 QxR
4 R-Q8 ch
5 P-B7 ch
6 BxR ch
7 P Queens, mate, or
8 P-K4 (Q ch Black in a position given in the Literary Digest of March 24, under the caption, "Brilliant Play." In Forsyth the position is: k 7. p 1 r 4 p 1 p 1 b 2. 1 P 4 p 1. 1 Q k 1 B 3. 1 P 1 P 2 P. 2 P 2 P 1. 3 R 1 K 2.

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