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The plumed knight of the trusts is J. Sterling Morton, and he who would sally forth and rob washerwomen. A brave knight is he!

The republicans are fierce in their demands for a single standard for money, but when it comes to government, they want a double standard—one for Porto Rico and the Philippines and another for these states.

Nebraska gets ahead every time. It now has a mayor down at Nebraska City who petitions the attorney general to allow Morton and his Starch trust to rob washerwomen. If there is a mayor in the United States who can beat that, he should be trotted out right away.

When a republican is driven to the wall in an argument, his last resource is to declare that the election of Bryan will bring on a panic. The answer to that is, that the direst results of the worst panic that the world ever saw would not be too high a price to pay for the preservation of this republic.

The newspapers say that when the Wolcott-Roosevelt-Lodge special train started to the mining regions they took with them thirty typewriters and twenty-seven colored porters—the porters all dressed in white uniforms. When the hard-working miners saw that outfit they did not take it at all. No wonder there was a row.

The war in the Philippines is a war against the principles of the Declaration of Independence, the constitution and liberty itself. It is more a war upon our own country than upon the inhabitants of the orient. Every man who supports it is a traitor, whether he so intends it or not, to the government of the United States.

The fusion campaign was rather lethargic in Montana and Colorado until Teddy appeared with a chip on his shoulder. Instantly the fusion forces adopted the "strenuous life" and went at the work of electing Bryan with a vim that was never seen before. The people began to ask for speakers and gathered for meetings. When they couldn't get a speaker they did the talking themselves.

Sir Vernon Harcourt in a recent speech said of the South African war and Joe Chamberlain's policy:

"The result of the government's policy is that we are now the best-hated country in the world and burdened with the accumulated debt and an increased taxation. We may well regard our national finance with the gravest apprehension. The cost of the war will not fall short of \$500,000,000."

In Lord Rosebery's recent speech he declares that the South African war "has exposed England to humiliations unparalleled in our history since the American war." Some of the Englishmen who got mad at The Independent for criticizing that war will find that many of the brightest and best of their own nation took exactly the same view of it that The Independent did.

Senator Hoar and Stewart are an evenly matched pair. Hoar says that McKinley's imperialism will wreck the republic, but he is going to vote for him. Stewart has said a thousand times that McKinley's goldbugism will wreck the country, but then he is going to vote for him. As a pair of senatorial freaks, they would be a fortune to a dime museum.

The Independent has received a circular which begins by saying: "I accept the candidacy of the 'Pure Bimetallist Party.'" It is signed "Ebenzer Wakely." Mr. Wakely does not say who offered it to him. His direction to voters is:

"A Pure Bimetallist has no affirmative political party in 1900. Other issues intervene. Let such bimetallist vote as he pleases on other issues and vote his conviction also. Let such voter strike or refuse to vote for the first elector on the ticket, otherwise of his choice."

In a close vote like there was in California and Kentucky at the last election, that trick might get Mark Hanna an elector or two. Look out for more just such tricks.

A DANGEROUS THREAT

Very often the fusion speakers have called attention to the fact that the establishment of colonies to be governed outside of the constitution is a threat and a very dangerous threat against the liberty of American citizens. A citizen of any of the states would lose his "inalienable rights" to a trial by jury, to the writ of habeas corpus, could not demand that he be confronted by witnesses against him, could be sentenced to cruel and unusual punishment, could be twice put in jeopardy for the same crime, his person would be subject to unreasonable searches, could be deprived of life and property without process of law, freedom of speech could be denied him and he could be deprived of the services of counsel the moment he landed in the "new possessions." Under this doctrine that the constitution does not follow the flag, the moment a man entered any of our territories, every right guaranteed to him by the constitution vanishes.

That doctrine is the most abominable ever preached since the theory of the divine right of kings was driven out of the western hemisphere by the heroic suffering and matchless bravery of the men who fought the revolutionary war and gave as a heritage to mankind the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of the United States.

It is not proposed to only deny the natives of these islands of the sea the protection of the constitution, the right of trial by jury, but of necessity, to every man who goes to live in them. He would, as soon as he landed on their shores lose every right guaranteed to him by the constitution, and become a "subject" of a government in which he had no voice and where every right that he deemed sacred would be taken away from him. If many Americans ever emigrated to those islands, it would not be long before there would be a bigger row than Aguinaldo has ever been able to create, the result of which would be, if they were defeated, a spread of the doctrine of despotism over the states themselves. If they succeeded, the colonies of the United States would reappear as independent governments just as the colonies of Spain have done.

There is but one of two outcomes to this policy of declaring that the constitution does not follow the flag. These states will become a monarchy where the consent of the governed will be ignored, or the proposal will be trampled beneath the feet of the indignant freeman of this land.

AN AWFUL FAILURE.

A citizen of Nebraska City writes to this editor that their mayor "is the biggest fool on earth," and makes some other remarks that will hardly do to print in a great religious weekly like The Independent. Every one knows that Bryan has but one personal enemy in that town or county—one J. Sterling Morton. If the said Morton had contemplated an assault on Bryan as he had telegraphed to the eastern dailies, he gave it up. It is well that he did, for he would have come out of a personal assault on Bryan just as much the worse for wear as he would have in an intellectual bout. Morton probably came to that conclusion himself, so he got his little mayor to issue a proclamation warning him not to try it and telegraphed it all over the country, to the disgrace of the city and the whole state.

It seems to The Independent that those citizens who petitioned Attorney General Smyth not to enforce the law against their pet trust made as big fools of themselves as the gold bug, democratic mayor.

This action of the mayor of Nebraska City and his followers reminds one of something that happened at Ephesus some centuries ago. A man came there preaching a doctrine that endangered a trust in making idols, and the citizens got up a great row. They declared: "This man endangers our craft," for three hours they did nothing but yell, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." It is probable that the little gold bug mayor down there had heard of that story and wanted to set the inhabitants of Nebraska City to yelling: "Great is Morton's starch trust." But the inhabitants of the Nebraska town had more sense than those ancient Ephesians and instead of following the advice, went to work and got up the greatest meeting ever held in the place to welcome Mr. Bryan and the attorney general who fights trusts. Instead of shouting: "Great is Morton's starch trust," they shouted themselves hoarse cheering Bryan and Smyth.

They say that Morton is madder than ever now, so angry is he that every time he sits down to write "bryanarchy," his hands tremble, his knees knock together and he foams so much at the mouth that a lackey has to stand near him and wipe his lips with a napkin. Poor Morton! That little scheme was an awful failure.

The plutocrats are always talking about "the rights of property," as though property could have any right or wrongs. Can iron or steel or land have rights? Perhaps what they mean is the rights of those who own

property. We always thought that until lately, but since they have made the demand that property shall vote, we doubt it. In Porto Rico they have given property a right to vote, and they propose to do the same thing in the Philippines. They do it in England and we must follow after the English, you know. Over there a man who owned a donkey, and having the property qualification was allowed to vote. The donkey died and when he went to vote the next time they wouldn't let him. He wanted to know whether it was the donkey that had been voting all the time or him. Of course it was the donkey that voted, for when the donkey died the voting stopped. That is what the plutocrats would like to introduce into "our new possessions."

LOOK OUT.

Information has come to the office of The Independent that the republican managers have convinced Mark Hanna that there is a chance for them to carry the state for McKinley and elect two gold bug, imperialist senators. The result is that this state is to be flooded with money and speakers during the last two weeks of the campaign. It is also learned that a large number of mileage books on the railroads have been distributed in different parts of the state. The Independent asks its readers to keep a watch for them and report immediately to headquarters.

IMPERIALIST MAJORITIES

The majorities for imperialism, if there are any such majorities after the votes are counted, will come for the most part from that part of the country where imperialism was given the first great check that it ever got in the history of the world. In the shadow of Bunker Hill, around the battlefields of Concord and Lexington, near the old elm in Cambridge, where Washington died for liberty and the Declaration of Independence, the degenerate sons of patriot fathers will rally to the polls, and by their votes declare that the doctrines of the consent of the governed and no taxation without representation were only political emanations, put forth to serve the purposes of the time and are not, what the fathers claimed them to be, namely, eternal principles which must underlie all just governments.

Another strange scene that can be seen almost any Sunday is the people gathering by thousands into their churches, where they sing the following hymn which is a popular one in all New England.

O Lord, our God! Thy mercy led our fathers,
Pilgrims of faith across the wintry sea,
Here in the wilderness to raise their
altars,
In simple truth to serve and worship
Thee.

When, in past days, uprose our sires heroic,
Whose spirit brave no tyrant could appal,
'Twas in thy name they fought to
found the nation
Of freedom, justice, equal rights to
all.

Lo, once again the spirit roused the nation,
To rise in might th' imperilled land to save,
Marched in arms the patriot hosts of freedom,
And struck the shackles from the cowering slave.

Still, still, around us giant ills are threatening,
And slaves to passion, ignorance and fear
Ask our redemption, while the battle
waging
We fight for virtue, home and country
dear.

After singing that hymn with fervor and unction, these men will walk to the polls and vote for slavery and polygamy under the stars and stripes in the Sulu islands and to shoot down by the thousand the brown men of the Orient who are fighting for the very same things that they praise God that their fathers fought for. From such men will come the imperialistic majorities.

In the virile west we may not do so much praying as they do in New England, but when we do pray, we fight the same way we pray.

Bryan's friends are perfectly willing that the New York city ice trust should be made an issue in this campaign. Every director of that trust is a republican. The trust was exposed and broken up by the New York Journal, assisted by other democratic papers, and proceedings were brought before Governor Roosevelt by the Journal for the impeachment of Mayor Van Wyck. Roosevelt has held them up and gone off on a campaign tour instead of removing the ice trust mayor as he ought to have done. There are both democrats and republicans in that trust, but the democratic papers have denounced and prosecuted the trust while the republican papers have only had apologies for it at home, while they denounced the democrats who were connected with it away from home. Not one of them has ever published a line against the republicans who are in it.

AN EDITORIAL COWARD

On the 6th of September The Independent published a letter written by a citizen of this city to the Boston Daily Journal. It was an experiment to see if a New England Journal dare print a fair statement of a bimetallist. The letter was courteous in tone and as a contribution to a purely economic discussion, was of great value. The Independent announced that it would never appear in any daily supporting the gold standard and the prediction has proved correct. The editor of the Boston Journal, instead of printing the communication, which was very short, took some garbled extracts from it as a basis for sarcastic editorial comments. The Independent announced at the time that every device that could be invented by the wit of man had been employed to get sound economic articles into the great dailies in the east, and no attempt had ever yet succeeded. This last attempt suffered the fate of all others.

The Independent has no hesitation in denouncing the management of the Boston Journal as editorial cowards. They dare not meet their opponents, even in their own columns, where an editor always has an indisputable advantage.

In answer to the sound propositions contained in the letter, the editor of the Boston Journal made use of economic terms in a way that would be disgraceful to a school boy. Take this sentence: "Wage earners or depositors are paid in fifty-cent dollars, instead of one-hundred-cent dollars." There might be some excuse for the use of such terms as that by a political spell-binder addressing an ignorant crowd, but the appearance of them in one of cultured Boston's great dailies, is disreputable beyond expression. It is, as we said, a disgrace to a school boy, for every school boy knows that it takes a hundred cents to make a dollar, if it does not then his text books are full of lies. When such a term as "fifty-cent dollar" and "hundred-cent dollar" is used by a man of education it shows that he is either dishonest or a coward. He dare not discuss the question presented honestly.

The same may be said of the use of the term: "A dollar worth a hundred cents." That term is used by these dishonest editorial cowards to confuse the mind, not to express a thought.

Look at the absurdity of the expression—a gold dollar is worth a hundred cents. Does he mean a hundred gold cents? Then it only amounts to saying: "A gold dollar is worth a gold dollar." Was ever before such nonsense indulged in by educated men in all the world? But if he does not mean that a gold dollar is worth a hundred cents in gold, what is it worth a hundred cents in? Is it worth a hundred cents in wheat or corn or beef? There is no use to pursue this nonsense further. Any man who is capable of writing good English who uses such terms is dishonest and cowardly.

The Independent has the most profound contempt for the editor of the Boston Journal, as well as the whole gang of scoundrels who try to confuse the common people by the use of language, that they may induce them to vote to make more millionaires and concentrate capital more and more in the hands of the few, and by so doing, endanger the form of government under which we live.

It should be remembered that the national banks got a gift of \$65,944,635 by the passage of the financial bill last March for which they contributed nothing in taxes or in anything else. That bill allowed them to increase their circulation 10 per cent on the bonds that they already had deposited. No wonder that they think that this is a great year for prosperity. This does not include the gift of circulation which has been made to them on new bonds. They did not have to do a thing to get \$85,000,000. It did not cost them even a postage stamp. The comptroller just had those millions sent to them. Isn't it a nice thing to be national banker under this McKinley-Gage regime? Would even an honest preacher blame a pop for swearing when he thinks about these things? As for the mullet heads they don't know anything about them and wouldn't believe if they were told to them. They go on the principle "Where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise."

In last week's paper the very interesting letter from Lucien Stebbins got away down into the southwest corner of the seventh page. That does not make so much difference in The Independent as would in some other papers for every word of The Independent is scanned by most of its readers and then the paper is filed away for future reference. We are glad to see that Mr. Stebbins has at last been convinced that the Clem Deaver outfit, all and singular, are a set of boodlers. If he had trusted The Independent he would not have had the disgrace of associating, with a disreputable set of miscreants. Mr. Stebbins says that he knows of his own knowledge that the purpose of that disreputable gang is: "To bunch the true

populist voters, like a herd of cattle, and without their knowledge or consent, put them upon the market, sell them for all they can get and pocket the proceeds." Mr. Stebbins ought to know what he is talking about. He has been in the movement from the very beginning.

A TRUST-RUINED TOWN.

One of the saddest pictures that man ever gazed upon is a trust-ruined town. It is even more pitiable than the wreck left by a cyclone. When the cyclone passes, the neighbors assemble and give their aid, contributions pour in from distant places and in a year or two the town is rebuilt, business resumes and a happy population again takes its place in the community. Not so with a trust-ruined town when its manufactures are closed. The town does not revive. A dark and lasting despair settles upon the community. First the churches disappear, for those who contributed to their support have become pauperized and can no longer sustain public worship. The grocery stores close up, the dry goods houses follow, grass grows in the streets and desolation reigns supreme. One by one the inhabitants move away and at last silence reigns where the busy hum of business and the happy laughter of childhood was heard. Even the land where the town stood is ruined. No man can make a farm where the streets once were and the ruins of tumbled down buildings cover the earth. Where the town once was is a lonely waste, and over it broods forever gloom and despair. There are scores of such scenes of desolation scattered over these United States and before the trusts come to full fruition, there will be hundreds more. Over in the state of Illinois the steel trust has laid its desolating hand on several once flourishing towns. The stories that come from them are as heart-breaking as the description of the Galveston floods.

COME HOME TO ROOST.

A story is published in the New York dailies to the effect that a lot of republican spell-binders—among them a congressman—hired a trolley car and started out among the factories of New Jersey carrying a banner on which was the "full dinner pail." When they got into the region of the factories, an enormous crowd of mill workers listened for a while and then got angry and pelted the congressman and his crowd with eggs, carrots and cabbages. A very ripe egg hit Congressman Stewart in the eye. The fusillade became general and the clothes of the party were ruined.

It is recorded also that out in Colorado at Creede, Roosevelt was very roughly treated and his guard of rough riders had to close in around him to prevent the miners from using him very roughly.

The Independent has no sympathy with any such proceedings. They are as Mr. Bryan says, always an injury to the party that indulges in them. After that is said, it will be well to remember that the republican party is responsible for this sort of thing. Roosevelt started out with denouncing all who disagreed with him as dishonest and cowards. Should he expect any other sort of treatment than what he got? For years every man who differed in opinion from the republican party has been denounced as an anarchist, traitor or copperhead. The English language has been searched for vile terms to apply to all those who would not fall down and worship his god of gold. This policy which has been persisted in for years has produced retaliation. Their chickens are coming home to roost.

The Independent deprecates it all, it says to its readers: Give no encouragement to such disorder. Frown upon it on all occasions. Let the republican liars repeat their lies wherever and whenever they want to. We have more forcible arguments than missiles thrown with the hands. Stand for law and order always and everywhere, no matter under what provocations.

The British flag was raised last week over that part of American soil that John Hay and McKinley transferred to the Queen of England the American flag was hauled down, Roosevelt, the great defender of the "honor of the flag" had not a word to say. The question now is not "Who will haul down the flag?" but "Who did haul down the flag?"

A press dispatch from Peoria, Ill., says that at the Methodist conference there Bishop Hartzell "emphatically indorsed the action of America and England in their policy of co-operation in South Africa." It seems then that the charge that McKinley has been co-operating with an empire for the destruction of two republics was not only true, but so well known to Bishop Hartzell that he assumes it to be an undisputed fact. But the Bishop should remember that few of the citizens of the United States have been so intimate with McKinley as he has been. We doubt very much whether a majority of the members of the Methodist church emphatically indorses the destruction of those republics and the setting up of an empire in their place.

HANNA:—"COME! COME! COUGH UP, OLD MAN!"



THEY SAY BRYAN DID IT.

The principal charge that has been made against Mr. Bryan, and the one on which Senator Hoar lays the greatest stress, is that Mr. Bryan planned to create the issue of imperialism so that he might thereby be elected president. There is no foundation to this charge at all. Mr. Bryan did his utmost to prevent such an issue in this campaign and if his advice had been followed there would have been no such issue. He went to Washington and urged the adoption of a resolution declaring that the Philippines should be treated just as we had promised to treat Cuba. If that advice of Mr. Bryan had been acted upon and accepted, there would have been no issue in this campaign of imperialism. Mr. Bryan did everything that was within his power to do to prevent such an issue. The facts are so notorious that they are known to every man who reads a newspaper. The men who created the issue of imperialism were McKinley and his followers in the United States senate. Now they say that Bryan did it. The men who created that issue were the senators and the vice president who voted against the Bacon resolution. They created the issue of imperialism. Now they are very tired of it. So they say that Bryan did it.

HIGH CLASS CHUMPS

If the stories printed in the State Journal about the citizens of Nebraska City are true, then they must be chumps of the first water. They know they had a distillery down there once that bought a great deal of corn, employed a large number of men, fed cattle and was a great thing for the city. The distillery went into the trust and shut down. Down in Beatrice they had several manufacturing establishments. They went into the trust. Where are they now? Every one of them closed up. While they were owned and operated by citizens of Beatrice they employed labor and the laborers spent their earnings with the Beatrice merchants. If the citizens of Nebraska City had even half common sense, they would know that their starch factory in the hands of a private owner would be safe to them, but in the hands of a trust it is liable to be closed any day. The Independent does not believe that any considerable number of the citizens of that place are such chumps as the State Journal says they are. If they are, then good bye to Nebraska City. If the people of that place become the advocates of trusts, they will have the undying hatred of all the rest of the state. Trusts are not popular in this state and the people who defend them will be given the "marble heart" by the remainder of the citizenship. If Nebraska City wants to see the grass growing in her streets a foot high, let her follow Morton and defend his abominable, odious, detestible starch trust.

The great trust magnates are all eastern men. One of the objects they have in view is to destroy the competition of the west against the east in all manufacturing industries. Their intention is to close down all western manufacturing and take the plants to the east, leaving the west to be producers of raw material only. In that purpose they have the sympathy of the railroad magnates who want to haul the raw material east and the manufactured product back west again and catch us coming and going as it were. In this scheme to exploit the west for the benefit of the east, they have the full sympathy of the State Journal and every other mullet head in the whole state.

TO TICKLE MULLET HEADS.

Every once in a while when a republican orator gets out of talk and can think of nothing else to say, he fills in the time with denunciation of the Wilson bill and declares that it produced the panic of 1893. After that he will howl about free trade from fifteen minutes to half an hour. That kind of talk may entuse a mullet head, but a man of ordinary intelligence it only disgusts, for he knows that the Wilson bill did not become a

law until the 28th of August, 1894, more than fourteen months after the bankers' panic had begun devastating the country. What seems to tickle a mullet head the most is when one of his orators denounces the Wilson bill as a "free trade" measure. He just goes wild over that. But every man of sense knows that it was, after it had been amended 900 times in the senate, one of the most highly protective tariff bills ever passed by the congress of the United States. The tariff it imposed was a great deal higher than any bill ever passed by congress up to the time of the passage of the McKinley bill, and from that it differed less than 7 per cent. That 7 per cent of reduction did not reduce protection one whit, for it lowered rates where they had been placed in some instances 700 or 800 per cent above what would have been a prohibitory tariff, as for instance on pearl buttons. However, as long as the republican spell-binders find that the mullet heads will cheer, they will continue to denounce the Wilson bill as a free trade measure.

The republican editors have been called upon of late to weep over the woes of the black men in the south, and they have all obeyed orders. It is very doleful to read their cogitations. There is, however, a thought that refuses to down in connection with that matter. The republicans have had absolute control of this government almost continuously for forty years. Why have they not in that time done something to guarantee the rights of the black men of the south and put them in so secure possession of them that they could not be disturbed? If they have refused to do it in all these forty years is it likely that they will do it if kept in office for four years more? A great many leading colored men have concluded that there is no use trusting them any longer and are making speeches for Bryan. Negro Bryan clubs are being organized all over the north and in many states of the south. The way to stop this is for republican editors to weep more profusely and wail longer and louder. Go it, brethren. Flood the soil with your tears and make the earth tremble with your groans and possibly you may stop them.

In Beatrice they once had several flourishing manufactories that furnished labor to many of the people and a market for much raw material produced in that vicinity. The trusts came along, bought them out and closed every one of them. The mullet heads down there are so pleased with the work that they are all going to vote the trust ticket. Beatrice once had a starch factory, an oatmeal mill and a paper manufactory. Morton's starch trust gobbled the first and the second and the paper trust squelched the third. That made the mullet heads happy that their enthusiasm extended to Nebraska City, where, under the leadership of Morton, the republican judge and the gold bug mayor petitioned the attorney general to stop his trust prosecutions and let the big combinations of capital close up every manufactory in the state and take them down to New York where the great trust magnates live. When that is done the mullet heads will be so happy that they will get on a big drunk and have a high old time generally.

A MCKINLEY ORGAN

The Independent having printed several extracts from Manila Freedom, a subscriber writes to ask if that paper is "a really and truly McKinley paper." To satisfy him on that point we print another extract.

"The Philippine islands belong to the United States. The man that prates of Filipino independence is a traitor to his country. When the American flag was hoisted over these islands it was nailed to the mast. It is up there to stay forever."
"Talk about the 'traffic in human blood'! Oh, ye cheap politicians of America! You who have encouraged Aguinaldo and commended the cause of the insurgents!"
"Don't that prove it to be a true blue McKinley organ?"