The Nebraska Independent

Lincoln, Nebraska

PRESSE BLDG., CORNER 13TH AND N STS

ELEVENTH YEAR
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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The Nebraska Independent,
Lincoln, Neb.

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The call of the McKinley administration will be for more bayonets for the assimilation of the Filipinos.

The paper trust is a tariff trust. It exists wholly and solely by virtue of the tariff. Paper is made from spruce wood and over in Canada there are hundreds of thousands of acres of it. The tariff on paper denudes our forests and robs our people for the benefit of the trust magnates.

The New York Banker of October 24 said: "Bryanism at bottom, let it be understood, is a wild eddy into which a revolt against political corruption, class privileges of all kinds, worship of commercialism has concentrated. Within its agitated heart may be discerned the stirring of the national conscience, filled with bitter errors and dangerous to social peace though it is."

The nearer Morton came to the end of the campaign the more vicious, fiendish and vindictive he became. There was part of a private letter sent from Nebraska City to the Chicago Record written by Bryan some years ago. The mutilation made the letter say just the opposite of what Bryan said. The act was so vile that the Record felt called upon to publish the whole letter in a succeeding issue. That sort of thing is just the size of Morton. If a man ever deserved the scorn of all honest men, that man is J. Sterling Morton.

The next effort that the plutocratic judges of this country will make will be to destroy the secret ballot. They have already begun it out in Denver, where a judge delivered a decision that took the name of the democratic party away and gave it to a fake convention just as disreputable as any Clem Deaver convention ever held in this state. The result of it is that the democrats have had to adopt and vote under another name. They called their party the "Bryan party." It will not take long for judges of that stripe to destroy the effectiveness of the Australian ballot law in every state in the union. Mark what The Independent says: Through the judges the plutocrats will undertake to destroy the secret ballot.

The English alliance that McKinley made was between the English tories and the Hannaites. The whole thing will come out pretty soon. In order to carry out this plan, so says Goldwin Smith.

"A syndicate of rich men selected a candidate for president that would suit them, who had no convictions of his own, paid his debts and got him ready for the office and were successful under the pretense of danger to the finances. He answered the purpose admirably. He put his ear to the ground, treated the constitution as a dead letter, annexed large provinces on the other side of the globe, appointed a full list of viceroys and warriors of his own choosing, doctored their communications with home, treated subject races as vermin and very soon enabled our wealthy men to hold up their hands as a world power in England and put an end to all nonsense about freedom and equal rights."

No bill affecting railroads can ever come before the United States senate until it is approved and receives the sanction of five or six shrewd attorneys employed by the railroads. On the railroad committee of the senate at the last session of congress were Senator Wolcott, general counsel for the Denver & Rio Grande; Senator Wilkes, vice president of the West Virginia Central & Pittsburg; Senator Gear, father-in-law of the general solicitor of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Senator Kean, a large stockholder in the Pennsylvania system, and Senator Aldrich, interested in almost every railroad corporation in New England. Until this delectable lot of railroad owners and attorneys saw fit, no bill could be reported to the senate for action. Is it any wonder that after the courts put the control of the railroad tariffs into the hands of congress, that no effective legislation could ever be secured to curb the rapacity of the men determined to take "all the traffic would bear."

DIVINE RIGHT OF COURTS.

The world struggled for many years with the doctrine of the divine right of kings and it was not until the soil of Europe and America was drenched with the blood of thousands of patriots that it was at last abandoned by the tyrants and plutocrats. The advocates of the doctrine appear in every generation, sometimes under one guise and sometimes under another. During the last half of the present century it has taken to the divine right of courts.

The advocates of the system start with the claim that any criticism of the courts is the next thing to, if not anarchy itself. Having a life tenure for federal judges, and their impeachment being a practical impossibility, and holding the appointing power to fill vacancies, they have set up in this country a hierarchy of judges who can perpetually exercise all the authority and power of hereditary monarchs. To criticise them is "lese majesty." The first successful protest against this doctrine was made by Abraham Lincoln. His words on that subject were as follows:

"At the same time the candid citizen must confess that if the policy of the government on vital questions affecting the whole people is to be irrevocably fixed by the decisions of the supreme court the instant they are made in ordinary litigation between parties in personal action, the people will have ceased to be their own rulers, having to that extent practically resigned their government into the hands of that eminent tribunal."

The republican platform of 1860 branded one of the decisions of the supreme court as "a crime against humanity," in the following vigorous style:

"We brand the recent opening of the African slave trade under the cover of our national flag, aided by perversions of judicial power, as a crime against humanity and a burning shame to our country and age."

A glance at the record of the United States supreme court will show it to have been the most dangerous and effective enemy of liberty which the people have had to contend with almost from the very beginning of the government.

See what it did. It opened the African slave trade after it had been abolished by the laws of nations. It practically extended slavery into the free states by the Taney decision and made the free men of the north slave-hunters. The writer of this was once commanded by a United States marshal to help him hunt a run away slave in the state of Iowa. Having consciencious scruples against slave-hunting, he refused to comply with the order and was denounced as a traitor.

The last great assault against the liberties of the people was the decision of that court, whereby it reversed five previous decisions, and declared an income tax unconstitutional. In its far-reaching results, this decision is perhaps the most deadly attack upon the rights of the people of any that ever came from that court. It lays the burden of taxation forever, or until it is reversed, upon the poor, and exempts the rich. As an act of tyranny it has never been equalled by the decision of any court or the edict of any king acting under the doctrine of divine right.

In many other decisions this court has thrown its power against the people and in favor of men controlling great aggregations of capital. In 1870 the people became so enraged at the proclaimed policy of the railroads to charge "all that the traffic would bear," that the matter was made an issue in many of the western states and men elected to the legislature were pledged to redress the grievance. The laws enacted were so effectual in controlling th rates and preventing discriminations that the railroad managers rushed to the supreme court of the United States and that court immediately took the control of freight rates from the state legislatures and placed it in the general government. Three of the judges refused to thus limit the power of the states, while six votes to change the rule which had prevailed from the time the constitution had been adopted, again making a reversal of all its former rulings and establishing a precedent which has been followed from that time to the present. Here was another assault upon the liberty of the people by the court, a curtailing of their power to control monopolies and giving that power to the men who owned and operated the monopolies.

The people then appealed to the general government and in answer to that appeal the Reagan bill was passed. The supreme court immediately came to the rescue of the monopolists and since the time the Interstate Railway law was enacted by congress, that court has taken from the interstate commerce commission its power, and during 1897 it was deprived practically of all power over railway rates and discriminations.

Mr. Prouty, in the North American Review of November, 1898, says: "Decisions of the supreme court within the last year have determined that the commission did not possess powers of the most vital consequences, which it had assumed to exercise from the first."

From Taney to Fuller, this court has, with short intervals, been the deadly enemy of liberty and the rights of the people. What Lincoln said has become true: "The people have ceased to be their own rulers, having resigned their own government into the hands of that eminent tribunal."

MORAL RESPONSIBILITY.

The American Banker, and it ought to know, says that "most of our social life is rank with a vulgar rivalry of display. The moral atmosphere in which many of us live tends to weaken the springs of honorable conduct. We take political corruption, even when it is flaunted in our faces, as a matter of course, while we are generally so far lost to the sense of its evil as to justify one malefactor by the acts which we assume his rival would perpetrate had he the chance. We need a revival of the sense of moral responsibility."

It is gratifying to see a bankers' magazine once in a while admit to its columns a truth which has so long been found in the populist papers. How much "moral responsibility" will there be revived as long as the bankers continue to pollute the very fountains of legislation in this country. For forty years their lobby has hung around the legislative halls of congress and by their persistence have placed upon our statute books scores of laws that have given these bankers special privileges denied to the rest of the population. One hundred million of money has been printed and given to these bankers in the last year, for which they give absolutely nothing in return. That money is loaned out and becomes forever, or as long as it remains in circulation, a drain upon the income of every one who toils. The American Banker had a big share in that(and now it wants a revival of the sense of moral responsibility! It is only fair to add, however, the fact that the American Banker refers only to the crime of stealing from the banks by dishonest clerks.

OLD AND NEW IDEALS.

Can any one name one reform that originated among college presidents? Has not every advance made by the race originated among the poor? Did not even the Christian religion originate there? Did not liberty have its birth there? Have not all its great defenders—the men whose names are written in letters of light on the pages of history—been poor men. Did a millionaire ever paint a great picture, write a great book or institute legislation for the benefit of mankind? Name just one if you can. The instincts of the poor people in all the ages of the world have been of a higher order, more just and progressive than that of either the learned or the rich. There is hardly an instance where the heads of great universities have added anything of value to any of the various sciences. They are mere receptacles of the knowledge that others have discovered. They are simply dealers in intellectual wares produced by the labor and study of the poor.

The recognition of these facts is what has made this nation great. The foundation of our government was laid upon the conscience and instinct of the poor—that is—the masses, not upon the wealth or learning of the few. They, up to within a short time, have guided the destinies of this nation. It has grown as no other nation ever grew, in power, in science, in the general welfare. Then wealth seized the reigns of government. It attempted to change the form of our government. Instead of striving for the ideal of liberty for all mankind and conducting the government upon the maxim of equal rights to all and special privileges to none, it made money, power and empire the ideal. That is degeneracy.

SENATORIAL CORRUPTION.

There never was so corrupt a legislative body on earth as the United States senate. The members of that body not only buy their seats in as public a way as goods are sold at auction, but they maintain relations with gambling concerns in Wall street and become the attorneys of all sorts of corporations having legislation pending in congress. Senators will walk over to the supreme court room and argue cases for trusts and corporations as paid attorneys and come back into the senate chamber and vote for their clients. No such shameless scenes were ever seen in a legislative body on the face of the earth before. Every trust and railroad corporation has some senator retained as its attorney, their legal fees being many times larger than their salaries as senators. They will take a case against their own state just as quick as one of any other kind. They will leave their duties in the senate and travel thousands of miles to fight for corporations and trusts against the people of their own states. As an instance of the work of these senatorial lawyers, look at the railroad committee in that body. Every member of that committee except one is an attorney for some railroad. That body is unutterably corrupt. It is the foulest legislative body on earth and would not be tolerated in any other civilized country.

WHAT SHALL POPULISTS DO?

The result of the election leaves the reform forces where they were at the close of the campaign of 1896. Bryan will not have quite as many electoral votes as before, but his popular vote will be about the same proportion of the total vote. In the state of Nebraska, with a largely increased vote, the fusion majority will be slightly larger than at the last election of the state ticket. The vote on the presidential electors is, so far as reported a very badly mixed up affair, the fears in regard to mistakes on the new ballot which The Independent so often expressed, being fully realized. One thing is certain the vote on presidential electors will fall considerably below that for state officers.

The legislature of Nebraska is fusion by 72 votes out of 133 on joint ballot. In the senate there will be 14 republicans and 19 fusionists. In the house there will be 47 republicans and 53 fusionists.

In regard to the campaign, The Independent still insists that the money question should have been made more prominent. During the last weeks of the campaign the enormous coinage of silver should have been thrust at them at every meeting and the fact insisted upon that the only prosperity that existed was the result of the coinage of silver, but that as soon as the 94,000,000 ounces of silver in the treasury was coined, then the coinage of silver would stop. The gift of $100,000,000 in paper money to the banks should have been announced by every speaker from every platform, as well as the fact that the currency had been increased $650,000,000 in the last four years. Not one of our speakers would mention these things which were the very essence of the fight. This campaign should have been devoted to showing that populist political economy had been demonstrated to be sound.

The tie-up with the gold democrats did not win a state and lost us several. When the final count is made it will be seen that the keeping of the gold democrat Tom Taggart at the head of the campaign in Indiana lost us that state. Two years ago 18,000 democrats refused to vote the ticket because he was managing the campaign, and to expect populists to enthuse over a campaign with a gold bug at the head of it was political insanity.

In this fight, Bryan had against him practically all the banks, all the trusts, all the corporations and all the railroads. Worse than that, the protestant church with all its bishops and ministers, the daily press and the subsidized universities, did everything in their power to defeat him. It was announced that a sermon was preached against Bryan in every leading protestant church in New York city the Sunday before the election. The same thing was found almost everywhere. In Lincoln where George W. Berge resides the same thing occurred. Berge is a member of a church and ever since he has been in Lincoln he has contributed far beyond his means for the support of every religious enterprise. The returns show that the members of the church went to polls and voted almost solidly against him. From all of which it appears that we are to have not only a great standing army, but a state church in the near future. Imperialism, standing armies and state churches have always gone together.

What shall the populists do? Stand for their organization and their principles as they have always stood. We pointed out what was coming ten years ago. We were the first to make a protest against the military spirit. We were the first to attack monopolies. We were the first to show the peril of concentrated capital. We have claimed that the bottom of all the ills from which we suffer, is the control of the volume of money. Upon that rests the trusts, imperialism and the corruption that demoralizes the church and legislative bodies. Against that we will continue the fight while life lasts.

In regard to fusion in the future they need never again ask us to cooperate with a party that will accept the service of the old gold-bug gang that has called themselves democrats for the purpose of better serving the republican party. The democratic party must hereafter refuse to admit to its councils or place on its committees any of the old gang of Cleveland democrats if they want to cooperate with the populist party. The populist party threw its traitors over the transom and the democratic party must do the same thing. Party lines must be clear cut and closely drawn. Men going around like the disreputable Clem Deaver gang in this state claiming to be populists and the Tom Taggart gang in Indiana claiming to be democrats, must be gotten rid of. The recognized authority in both parties must take effectual action to preserve their organizations from traitors. Treat every such man as a mortal enemy—a far worse enemy than the most disreputable republican.

BEAT THE RECORD.

The monthly report of the director of the mint shows the total coinage at the mints of the United States during October, 1900, to have been $9,508,610, as follows: Gold, $5,120,000; silver dollars, $4,148,000; minor coins, $240,810. That is a good deal more than twice as much silver as was ever coined under the Sherman act in any one month. And they said that the Sherman act must be repealed because the country was flooded with silver which nobody would take! The mullet heads all believed that story and went around talking about repudiation and fifty cent dollars. The truckling scoundrels who engineered that campaign of 1896 were simply obeying the commands issued by Lombard street. When these English pirates found that the stoppage of the coinage of silver in India meant universal starvation, to the people of that country, they opened the mints and McKinley followed suit. If the natives of India became so poor that they had nothing which the English could rob them of, the object of holding the Indian empire would be gone. So the pirates of Lombard street concluded that they had better listen to the teachings of the great English political economists and open the mints to silver. In 1896 the republicans said we must stop the coinage of silver or universal bankruptcy would be our doom. The whole fight was to stop the coinage of silver. Now see what they have done! They have coined more silver than was ever coined in the same length of time before. The Independent, if it could have had its way, would have made that one of the leading issues of the campaign. Think of coining over four millions of silver a month! That beats the record!

SHAMELESS PERFIDY.

Wharton Barker sent the following special dispatch last week to the Chicago Record. We want every man who is now a populist or ever has been a populist to read it. There has never been a more shameless thing in all American politics than the perfidy of Wharton Barker and Clem Deaver. The Independent told its readers the truth about the matter in the beginning. Read these words of Wharton Barker and see if it did not:

"I will poll 20,000 populist votes in Indiana, which will be enough to save the state to McKinley. In Illinois I will get a very large vote and McKinley will carry that state. I will get enough votes in Nebraska and South Dakota to defeat Bryan in those states. In Kentucky the same conditions exist and McKinley will carry that state. New York is republican by 100,000, so I can see no hope for Bryan. I shall be disappointed if I do not poll 500,000 votes. Of the candidates of the two greater parties I prefer McKinley because I believe that the world is on the verge of a financial crash and that with him in the chair America will stand up."

Wharton Barker has been a paid employe of Mark Hanna from the very beginning. His paper has been issued With Mark Hanna money. The leaders of the mid-road populists in this state are like unto him.

HARDY'S COLUMN

Disappointed, Disappointed, Mournfully Disappointed.

It rather looks as though McKinley is re-elected. It means the majority of the people want his policy continued and we are ready to trust the majority of the people. The people, after due consideration, for which they have had opportunity the last four years, are more likely to hit the mark than any king or emperor. When a majority vote for a king they ought to have one. This election will undoubtedly result in burning up the greenbacks and melting up the silver dollars, or, in other words, retiring the greenbacks and limiting the legal tender power of silver to five or ten dollars. That will virtually knock out $800,000,000 of our present legal tender money. The banks will have to redeem their bills in gold and whenever they fail up goes the bank and the government will have to redeem the bills in gold. The high protective tariff will be perpetuated to protect the trusts and all the manufacturies being in the trusts will get a double protection, from the competition of each other as well as from the competition of foreign pauper labor. It is not stretching the imagination to look forward to the time when it will take a bushel of corn to buy a pound of sugar or starch and a bushel of wheat to buy a shirt. Then it means an army of 200,000. The election really sanctions everything McKinley has done in the Philippines and also the taking of a chunk of China when she is cut up and she probably will be, for she never can pay the indemnity. In order to stand in honorable line we must expand as fast as the other four great powers do. Better be honorable than just. We advise every laboring man, day laborer, mechanic or farmer: In the first place, if you are in debt pay off your debts as soon as possible, then make no more debts. Cut down your expense of living as much as you can. We can get along without tea and coffee and a little sugar and butter can be made to answer. Meat is expensive food. Ten cents will buy as much food in flour as thirty cents will in meat. If the present policy is persisted in, the common people have got to come down to the level of the common people of Europe. Those who vote for it ought to have it. Bryan is not dead yet. He is good for two more such campaigns. He will commence the campaign of 1904 next Monday and whether he ever gets to the white house or not he will do the American people more good than any other living man. His voice and reasoning will do more to keep the McKinley administration within bounds than all the other powers of earth. It was a long time before Gladstone's best qualities were recognized by the English people. The upper crust ridiculed Lincoln when he was fighting his own battles single-handed. Today they are no more in love with such men.

BRYAN'S CAMPAIGN

His Extensive Travels, His Oratory, His Wonderful Physicial Endurance. All the Most Marvelous in History.

If William Jennings Bryan could have a dollar for every mile he has travelled, he would be a millionaire.

There is no man in the country who is more familiar with the interior of a railroad car than Mr. Bryan. Beginning in 1896 with a tour that embraced nearly every state in the union, he has during the past four years fairly earned the title of the Great American Traveller. He has been back and forth across the continent innumerable times, he has been up one state and down another, until the crunching and the grinding of the car wheels beneath him has been almost the only music which his ears have heard. All day long, all night long, this rumbling noise, incessant, monotonous, nerve-wearing.

Bryan has never kept account of the number of miles which have been rolled off beneath him by the ever-turning wheels of the railroad train. He laughed when I asked why he had not done so, and said that life was too short. He is now touring the country in a private car named Rambler. Four years ago his car, appropriately enough, was the Idler. This year the Rambler has carried him 16,000 miles, and there are some 5,000 more miles yet scheduled. The car has been his home for many weeks, and it will continue to be his perambulating shelter until he returns to Lincoln on the day before election. Roosevelt has a private car all to himself, with additional sleeping cars in his special train for newspaper correspondents and politicians. Bryan can only call one little stateroom his own. It is not a large room, although it has a double berth and a stationary washstand. There is no extra space for clothes, and all the comforts of home are lacking. When three persons are in the room at once, it is crowded.

A week's travel, under the most comfortable surroundings, tires an ordinary man. Bryan travels by the month under the most trying conditions and seems to thrive.

Take one of his easy days, for instance. He is up at 7 o'clock in the morning. His car is then already filled with a numerous delegation from the next town upon his program. They gather around him while he eats a light breakfast and at 8 o'clock he is in a carriage, surrounded by a howling mob, en route to a platform. At 8:30 he is making his first speech of the day. At 9 o'clock he is back in the car, surrounded by the committee from the next stopping place, and at 10 o'clock he is again in a carriage, again surrounded by a cheering and excited crowd Another speech, another hasty rush to the car, and once more another committee. All day long these experiences are repeated. When night comes Bryan is generally at some large city, where he is expected to speak for an hour, after being paraded through the streets to the accompaniment of red fire and music. When the speech has been concluded, he is compelled to meet hundreds of "our democratic friends," and he is fortunate if by midnight he can shut himself up in his stateroom. His car, if it is not moving to the adjoining state, is on a sidetrack in the depot, where night is made hideous by the rumbling of incoming and outgoing trains, the shrill whistles of locomotives, and the clanging of bells. To all of these noises Bryan is happily oblivious. Worn out with physical and mental exhaustion he sleeps like a log.

How does the man stand it? Why does he not break down? These are questions which every one asks—even those who only see him at one town, and do not appreciate the exhausting effect of constantly receiving crowds, demonstrative receptions, and hour-long speeches.

In the first place, Bryan has learned to take care of himself. He does not drink, smoke or chew. He avoids all stimulants, even coffee Occasionally he takes a cup of tea. He eats heartily, but always of the plainest and most substantial food. He tries to be regular at his meals but frequently I have seen him go forth to a night meeting with only a bit of toast and a plate of soup for his dinner, because the schedule of the day has been too crowded to allow time for a more satisfactory meal. In the earlier weeks of the campaign, when three or four speeches were the extent of his daily program, he managed to secure a bit of sleep after each address. Nowadays it is a hustle and hurry from early morning to late at night, and he has only time to throw himself upon his bed, loosen his clothes, unbutton his collar, and relax his limbs, is at hand. If he has an hour, he will divert himself to his clothing, be rubbed down like a prize fighter, until his flesh glows ruddily, don another outfit, and appear fresh and smiling. The schedule which was arranged for him in New York state did not, however, allow him this luxury. Beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning, he made about twenty speeches a day, at very brief intervals. There will be no rest for him until he flings himself upon his bed at night, a thoroughly tired man.

Bryan is a delightful travelling companion. He is always in good temper always courteous, and thoughtful. I have travelled thousands of miles with him, and never have I seen him angry. His equilibrium of temperament is something wonderful.

Roosevelt dines by himself or with a few friends in his own car. Bryan mingles with the men who share his car with him. He always occupies the seat at the head of the table, asks one of the correspondents to carve, and then makes everybody feel at home. He has stories to tell out of his multitude of experiences, but they are always clean and pure; he enjoys a good joke at his own expense, and although his own humor is of the sedately serious kind, he laughs heartily at the pranks which the occupants of his car play upon each other. It is rarely, however, that he is allowed to eat a meal in peace. Each local committee, impressed with its own importance, intrudes upon him to suggest the topics which will appeal most forcibly to the community which he is next to address, while the county leaders lean over his shoulder to pour in his ears the story of their chances of success. Should he be spared this infliction, he will probably notice a throng at some station, waiting to catch a glimpse of him. Throwing down his napkin he will hurry to the rear platform to wave his hand to his unknown admirers. The other day he left his dinner to acknowledge the salute of the waving apron of a woman who, with her child in her arms, had climbed down one of the West Virginia mountains to see his train go by. Once in Kentucky, I remember, Bryan was eating dinner with Mrs. Bryan. It was long after dark and he was hungry and tired. The train stopped for a moment at some water tank out in the country. Through the open windows of the private car a goodly crowd of country people could be seen. They hurrahed for Bryan, who smiled, but did not move.

"Will," said Mrs Bryan, quietly "they want you."

Without a word "Will" went out upon the rear platform, and the redoubled cheers gave evidence of the crowd's delight. A moment later the sound of "Will's" voice came floating through the car. He was making a speech.

No one can travel with Bryan without being impressed with the eager anxiety everywhere manifested to see and hear him.

It is hardly as exaggerated to say that Bryan travels in one constant vortex of adoration. It is easy to understand why a throng gathers to see an actual president of the United States; it is not so easy to appreciate the devotion which Bryan receives. He has neither place nor power, and yet he comes very near to being worshiped. It is something more than curiosity which leads men to travel all night on horseback, as they did in West Virginia, simply to see him, and, if good fortune should reach flood tide, to grasp him by the hand. In Kentucky I saw the glass windows of Bryan's carriage deliberately smashed by a frenzied crowd in its wild desire to simply to touch Bryan's clothes. In Ohio I have seen gray-haired men climb upon the platform of the car and be content simply to rub their palms upon Bryan's shoulders as if they found some virtue in the mere laying on of hands. In a dozen states I have seen men fight like wild animals to get close to Bryan. At Hinton, W. Va., a few nights ago, after Bryan had returned to the car and the train was being held for orders, 2,000 or 3,000 people gathered around the Rambler. Bryan was eating a delayed dinner. The mountaineers saw him and forthwith began to climb through the car window to get at him. Bryan left his seat at the table, went to the window and incautiously put out his hand. It was like throwing a bone into a den of ravenous wild animals. His hand and arm were seized, and when he was enabled, through vigorous exertion, to release himself a few moments later the hand was black with coal grime and his arm was blue with bruises. Finally the train had to be hurried from the station to separate Bryan from his too admiring friends.

If the crowds would confine their noisy and muscular tributes to Bryan's waking hours it would not be so