

GOV. POYTNER'S ADMINISTRATION.

A FEW LEAVES FROM THE FORMER GOVERNOR'S RECORDS WHICH HAVE BEEN WORRYING THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE SEEKER.

NEBRASKA NEVER FARED BETTER

It would take hundreds of columns of type to recite the thousands of good administrative acts of the Fusion Officials which saved the State millions of dollars, lifted the State out of disgrace and has crowned it with honor to all citizens alike.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 22.—In the administration of Governor William A. Poynter the public affairs of the state of Nebraska have been well conserved. He has well and closely guarded all of the state's interests. He has been conservative in all his official acts, and at all times alert to promote and advance the welfare of all the people of the commonwealth. In the early and most trying days of his administration he was confronted with many grave problems, all of which he successfully treated, with honor to the state, and credit to himself.

THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

Upon the theory of encouraging the beet sugar industry in this state the republican legislature of 1895 passed an act authorizing the payment of a bounty of \$1.00 per ton, to be paid to the growers of sugar beets. This act was passed over the veto of Silas A. Holcomb, the governor of the state at that time. For some reason best known to themselves, this same republican legislature failed to make any provision in the way of an appropriation to meet the claims that would naturally arise as a result of the passage of such an act.

Governor Poynter, in his inaugural address to the legislature of 1899, also republican, treating upon this subject, said: "I am, individually, and the party of which I am a member, is opposed absolutely to the protective policy of taxing one industry for the upbuilding of another; but my party is not now, nor has it ever been at any time, either in theory or practice, in favor of repudiation in the smallest degree. The legislature having made a bad bargain for the state, should not be relieved of that bargain by a subterfuge or upon technicalities. The sugar bounty act of 1895 has created a number of just claims against the state, which are now in the hands of the farmers who grew the sugar beets. I recommend that you make provision for the payment of all claims arising from the act of 1895 which may be presented by the actual growers of sugar beets in the state, whenever such claims are properly attested by certificates of weights from the proper authorities."

That provision for payment of these claims was not made is well known, and brands the republican party as a party of repudiation and as falsely pretending to promote and foster one of the state's industries.

VETO OF SUBTERFUGE RESOLUTION.

The legislature of 1899, in its pretended love for the volunteer soldier then in the Philippine islands, in an audaciously constructed resolution, attempted to secure the governor's official approval of the policy of the present republican national administration in its war in the Philippines. The governor in his message to the legislature strongly approved of the vote of thanks in the following words:

"No one has a higher regard for the bravery and gallantry of our brave soldiers in the far-away Philippines than I. No encomiums that can be spoken for them would exceed the bounds of propriety. The state of Nebraska is and has a just right to be proud of the First Nebraska volunteers. We acknowledge with gratitude and joy the debt the state owes them by reason of the honor conferred upon it by their valor. We pledge the honor of the state that to the living shall be accorded worthy distinction, and to the dead all that can be given the dead—a fitting memorial to their fame."

But regarding the conflict then carried on he said:

"I cannot stultify myself and the calm judgment of the thinking people of this commonwealth by giving official approval to the statement that the war of conquest now carried on in the far-away Philippines is in defense of the principles of our government, and is adding new glory to our flag."

The governor, after much effort, finally succeeded in obtaining from the republican legislature the small appropriation of \$2,600 to be used for the comfort of the sick and wounded Nebraska volunteers then in the field. When it is remembered that the state had about 4,000 volunteers it is readily seen how nuggety (?) the gift. He did more. When the general government had ordered the First Nebraska regiment mustered out of the service at San Francisco the volunteer was practically left stranded. The governor immediately set about to secure transportation home for the regiment. The state having no appropriations available for the purpose, he appealed to the bank-

ers, of whom it was said "They had their vaults overflowing with money." These bankers were asked to advance the necessary funds and take the pledge of the credit of the state and receive reimbursement from the next legislature. The bankers did not respond to his appeal. The governor then appealed to the railroads of the state to bring the members of the regiment to their homes, and carry the account until the next session of the legislature should repay them. As is well known by all, the railroads absolutely refused to carry a single soldier home under these conditions. The governor then made appeal directly to the people of the state on similar conditions, and most noble was the response. More than enough money (over \$40,000) was sent to the governor in hundreds of loving contributions, and in less than twenty-four hours, and the members of the First regiment returned to their homes without having to pay railroad fare from their scanty savings or appeal to friends for assistance. And yet still more did the governor do than raise the money necessary to bring the boys home. He hurried across mountain and plain thousands of miles to be present to receive and extend to the boys of the gallant First the welcome of the state of Nebraska on their arrival at the Golden Gate. In the face of what the governor did for the volunteer soldiers, the opposition's charge that he vetoed a resolution of thanks extended to them, is a gratuitous insult to every member of the First Nebraska regiment. Actions speak louder than words, and the good actually accomplished by the governor for the returning soldiers was of more lasting benefit to them than the endorsement of unamerican principles cunningly concealed under a mantle of love.

THE ASSESSMENT OF RAILROADS.

As a member of the state board of equalization in the matter of levying the annual assessment of the railroads, the governor acted on what he believed would be for the administration of equity and justice between the railroads and the balance of the taxpayers of the state. By an investigation of the assessment rolls he became aware that the valuation of all other property except railroad property, taken as a whole, had been constantly reduced by the assessors year by year for the past three years at least, whereas railroad property has been held at practically the same assessed valuation during that period. The result of this has been that in 1893 the railroads paid 14 7-10 per cent of the state taxes, in 1894 15 2-10 per cent, in 1895 14 8-10 per cent, in 1896 15 2-10 per cent, in 1897 15 1/2 per cent, in 1898 15 6-10 per cent, and in 1899 15 4-10 per cent, so that although the valuation of the railroads has not been raised materially during the past two years, yet the reduction of the valuation of other property has been such that the railroads bear a great portion of the taxation of the state today than they did in 1893, and have continued to do so since that time.

In speaking of the reduction of the valuation of other property, the record reveals that in 1893, \$1,139,348 acres of land were assessed at \$78,515,828, while in 1899, 31,358,021 acres were assessed at \$77,890,017. An increase of 218,573 acres and a decrease in the assessed valuation of \$483,821. The same comparison also exists in the matter of personal property. Everyone realizes that being an active farmer, the governor has no pecuniary interest whatever in any railroads or other corporations, yet as governor of the state of Nebraska he felt it his duty to deal justly with all of the people and the various interests of the state.

PARDONS.

The opposition press has at diverse times heralded to its readers the assertion that the governor has been feathered in extending executive clemency to convicts sentenced to the penitentiary, and that he has issued a large number of pardons without warrant of law. The facts are that in the first twenty months of his administration not a single pardon has been granted. During this time he has only commuted the sentences of nineteen convicts and remitted three fines and jail sentences out of a total of one hundred and forty-two applications for executive clemency. Governor Crouse in two years granted twenty-five pardons, commuted or shortened the sentences of twenty-six others and remitted eight fines and jail sentences. Governor Holcomb in his two years issued ninety commutations, four pardons, and remitted eleven fines and jail sentences. Compared with his predecessors, Governor Poynter's pardon record requires no apology.

DISEASES AMONG DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

For years there has been on the statute book of the state a law providing for a state veterinarian, and three live stock agents, whose duty it is to investigate all cases of contagious and infectious diseases among domestic animals of the state. Successive legislatures have failed to make provision to meet the expenses of this board. Year by year as our stock industry develops the necessity for the services of a competent veterinarian have become more pressing. The demands upon the governor for a veterinarian's services of late years have become urgent, and in order that the stock interests of the state might receive the protection to

which it is entitled, Governor Poynter asked the last legislature to make the necessary appropriation in order that the contemplations of the law might be carried out, but his appeal in the interest of one of the state's greatest industries fell by the wayside at the hands of a legislature elected on a platform to "redeem" the state and give it a "business administration." Handicapped as the governor has been for want of funds, he has done everything in his powers to protect this as well as every other material interest of the state.

BEATRICE AFFAIR.

The governor's selection of a superintendent for the Institute for Feeble Minded Youth, at Beatrice, proved unfortunate, but as soon as he was in possession of the facts showing existing conditions he ordered his removal and appointed a tried and experienced man in his place. That the change was delayed was caused by an order of the district court, which, upon hearing the case, dismissed the action, after which an appeal to the supreme court was taken by the defendant. Upon a subsequent action being brought before the same court, the obstreperous superintendent was ousted, since which time the institution is in the hands of an able and efficient superintendent, and all interests are being properly cared for.

While some of the governor's warmest friends urged him to take forcible possession of the Beatrice institution, he sedulously avoided that method of procedure because of his abiding and unflinching faith in the honesty, integrity and sufficiency of the courts. Relying upon this faith he felt reassured that the state's best interest and his own constitutional prerogative would be preserved. By his action, showing as it does a deep respect for that great department of civil government, the judiciary, through which we receive the interpretation of the law, the governor has set an example that all good citizens may well strive to emulate. His action shows to every person in this great commonwealth that the magnificent motto of the state, "Equality Before the Law," was not adopted in vain or as an empty and meaningless combination of words, but that it voices one of the first and greatest principles of a republican form of government, a principle that guarantees to the humblest and highest citizen alike, full protective in their respective rights.

The state institutions under the governor's charge and for the management of which he is primarily responsible to the people of the state of Nebraska, have been wisely and economically conducted. The sanitary condition of every institution is so well looked after that it is no uncommon subject of remark by those who have occasion to visit the same, and a source of much pride and satisfaction to the management and the state. The health of the inmates is most satisfactory and the death rate smaller than in many years, all of which bespeak the constant and careful treatment accorded the state's unfortunates. The farm lands connected with the institutions are made to produce to their fullest capacity and contribute much towards the support of the inmates, and show a remarkable contrast as compared with former republican rule. While the state's wards have been well and better fed and clothed than under republican rule, yet a consultation of the comparative table appearing elsewhere brings to light the remarkable fact that under fusion management four hundred more inmates were kept for \$14,713.94 less of the people's money than under republican rule for an equal length of time. A careful study of the comparative table will convince the most bitter partisan which party has given the state "a business administration" and which party has upheld the "credit of the state."

One of the strong attributes for which our present governor is noted, and which is highly appreciated by people of all political affiliations is his democratic simplicity. No one so poor but he receives the same warm welcome, same courteous treatment, same attention to his business as accorded to men of position and prominence. Close attention to all matters belonging to his department, equal and courteous treatment to all, is Governor Poynter's motto. The administration of the present farmer governor of Nebraska is appreciated, and the people intend to honor themselves by retaining him for two years more.

Here's Some Back Talk.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 22.—An attempt to repeat the tactics of 1896, when men were intimidated into voting for McKinley and Hobart, has been promptly called in Des Moines. Some days ago J. G. Olmstead, managing partner of the firm of Bentley & Olmstead, wholesale boot and shoe dealers, practically requested his traveling men and other employees to vote for McKinley. The statement was afterward circulated that he had threatened any employe who voted for Bryan with discharge. Mr. Olmstead denied the report, and says: "What I did say was that, in the event of Bryan's election, I would feel obliged to close our business rather than pass through an ordeal of commercial depression such as followed the second election of Mr. Cleveland."

J. K. Laycock, a capitalist and experienced boot and shoe man, has, in reply to Mr. Olmstead, made the following announcement:

"I have organized a company to engage in the wholesale boot and shoe business in the event of Bryan's election. Mr. Olmstead states that his men will be obliged to look for jobs if Bryan is elected. I will employ each and all of them at an advance of 10 per cent over the wages they now receive."

The Bondman

By HALL CABEL.

SYNOPSIS

Rachel Jorgenson was the only daughter of the governor of Iceland. She fell in love with and married an Irish, Stephen Orry. Her father had other hopes to her and in his anger he disowned her. Then Orry deserted her and ran away to sea. Of the union, however, a child was born, and Rachel called him Jason. Stephen Orry was heard from in the Isle of Man, where he was again married and another son was born. Jason, a broken-hearted woman, but told Jason of his father's acts. Jason swore to avenge his mother's death, and he did so. He was arrested by the governor of the island, Adam Fairbrother. Orry went from bad to worse, and married a disolute, and their child, called Michael Sunlocks, was born. The woman died and Orry gave their child to Adam Fairbrother, who adopted him, and he became the playmate of the governor's only daughter, Greeba. Time passed and the governor and his wife became estranged, and their five sons staying with their mother on account of their jealousy of Sunlocks, who had become a favorite with the governor. Finally Stephen Orry confessed to his misdeeds to Sunlocks, who promised to go to Iceland to find Rachel, if possible, and care for her, and if she was dead to find her son and treat him as a brother. He bid good-bys to his sweetheart, Greeba, and started on his journey. Meantime Jason had started on his journey of vengeance and his ship was wrecked on the Isle of Man. He saved the life of his father unknowingly. Orry died, and on his death bed was recognized by Jason.

CHAPTER X. THE END OF ORRY.

But hardly had the words been spoken when he threw back his head and asked in a firm voice how far it was to Port Erin.

"About thirty miles," said Greeba, looking up at the sudden question.

"Not more," asked Jason.

"No. He has lived there," she answered, with a motion of her head towards the bed.

"Yes, ever since his wife died. Before that they lived in this place with Michael Sunlocks. His wife met with a terrible death."

"How?"

"She was murdered by some enemy of her husband. The man escaped, but left his name behind him. It was Patrickken."

"Patrickken?"

"Yes. That must be fourteen years ago, and since then he has lived alone at Port Erin. Do you wish to go there?"

"Ay—that is, so I intended."

"Why?"

"To look for someone."

"Who is it?"

"My father."

For a moment Greeba was silent, and then she said with her eyes down:

"Why look for him if he wronged your mother?"

"That's why I meant to do so."

She looked into his face and stammered, "But why?"

He did not appear to hear her; his eyes were fixed on the man on the bed, and hardly had she asked the question before she covered her ears with her hands as though to shut out his answer.

"Was that why you came?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered, "if we had not been wrecked tonight I should have dropped overboard and deserted."

"Strange," she said, "it was just what he did, when he came to the island nineteen years ago."

"Yes, nineteen years ago," Jason repeated.

He spoke like a man in a sleep, and she began to tremble.

"What is the matter?" she said.

Within a few minutes his face had suddenly changed, and it was now awful to look upon. Not for an instant did he turn his eyes from the bed.

The delirium of the sick man had deepened by this time; the little, foolish, baby-play-words in the poor broken English came from him no more, but he seemed to ask eager questions, in a tongue that Greeba did not understand.

"This man is an Iceman," said Jason.

"Didn't you know that before?" said Greeba.

"What is his name?" said Jason.

"Haven't you heard it yet?"

"What is his name?"

Then Jason could bear up no longer. He flung himself down on his knees by the bedside, and buried his face in the dying man's breast.

"Father," he sobbed, "I am your son."

But Stephen Orry only smiled, and answered very quietly, "Ah, yes, I remember—that was part of our bargain, my good lad. Well, God bless you, my son. God bless and speed you."

And that was the end of Orry.

(To be continued.)

PRAYER IN A PRINT SHOP.

It was 4 o'clock in the morning of the foreman's last night. The lights in the news composing room of the Journal office burned dim, the last form had rumbled to the elevator, the clanking, singing linotypes were still. The foreman was leaving after eight years of work in the office to enter the Methodist ministry. The night chapel had prepared days before for this parting. A handsomely bound copy of "New's Topical Bible, a Digest of the Holy Scriptures," lay hidden all night under the coat of Scougal, the president of the Sioux City Typographical union, No. 180, who was to be spokesman. On its front, Russia leather cover, were these words:

JOURNAL NIGHT CHAPEL

CHARLES E. CARROLL.

Days have changed in all print shops. Printers are not the roistering lot that they were ten years ago. But in all the years of which the dingy composing room might tell many tales there never was scene so strange as when the chapel meeting was called to order by Worst, slug No. 4, chairman of the chapel, who admonished Carroll that this chapel meeting had been called "on him."

There had been other chapel meetings "on" Carroll, at times when the night chapel did not feel quite so kindly toward him. On those nights he had found a seat on the stone, facing the circle of men as he did now. The chapel meeting was a surprise to him, and he was not sure of its import. He was not reassured by Billy Worst's words when he called the meeting to order. There was a shade of trouble in his face when Scougal was introduced to "prefer a complaint against him."

"Mr. Carroll, friend and co-worker," the man with a grievance began, and at the kindly tone and the word friend, Carroll's face flushed and there was a tightening and quivering of his lips. Carroll is only 22; deep loyalty to his employers and unfeeling ambition to become, some day, a minister of the gospel, had sprung from a nature emotional and sympathetic. As the words of the speaker went on, telling of sincere interest in his future and admiration of his exemplary past, what wonder in the silence of the room, the strange and yet familiar surroundings all reminding him of his nightly anxiety to do his work well during the many years he had been there, that Carroll's eyes soon filled with scalding tears, that he was glad that the lights went out entirely for a moment, leaving them all in darkness and silence, save for the occasional scamper of a mouse and for the growl of the press down below. Then the lights flashed out again, the speaker finished the lines he was repeating and ended, and Carroll found himself on his feet, numb with the sob he had suppressed. The kindness of the men and the fact of his going and of the nearness of the realization of the dreamed ambition of his young manhood, the going away to study for the ministry, that this was a farewell—all these bore heavily on his self-control, and he will not forget that moment to the day of his death.

He spoke truly when he said, huskily, that kindness was often hardest to bear; that he felt that there never had been a young man so weighted with obligations to friends as he. As he went on his voice choked more and more, and the men sat with heads bowed, his voice telling them that they were in the presence of something sacred. They sat on the tables, the foreman's desk and in the windows. Carroll stopped a moment and then he asked them to let his pray. All arose reverentially and the voice of the foreman, who was foreman no longer, grew stronger in earnest praying. Already he was in his new calling. Two weeks ago he was given the permission to exhort by the full vote of the leaders and stewards of the Whitfield M. E. church, and it was surely appropriate that he should first lead in worship among men with whom he had worked nightly as a printer. He will enter Northwestern university Tuesday, leaving Sioux City Monday evening at 5:30 over the Northwestern, and nothing he will take to his student life will be so treasured as will the bible from the night chapel and the memory of its giving.

A DELICATE DESSERT.

Beat the yolks of two eggs until light, add a pinch of salt and two tablespoons of sugar, and when well mixed add one pint of new milk. Set the bowl over hot water and stir the custard until it is as hot as can be tasted. Flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla and turn it into a dish suitable for the table. When it becomes firm place it in the ice chest. Meanwhile beat the whites of the eggs until stiff and dry; add two tablespoons of powdered sugar and one teaspoon of lemon juice. Beat until stiff. File it lightly on the surface of the custard and garnish with candied cherries. Serve with cream is desired, but it is very good without it.

When a man casts his bread upon the waters he finds that everybody in the swim is out for the dough.