

## The Nebraska Independent

Lincoln, Nebraska.

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### NATIONAL TICKET.

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Vice-President—T. H. Tibbles.

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Third—Thomas Farrell, Chapman.  
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Fifth—Dr. Rob't Damerell, Red Cloud.  
Sixth—Willis L. Hand, Kearney.

### STATE TICKET.

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Lieut-Governor—Dr. A. Townsenl.  
Secretary of State—R. E. Watzke.  
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Land Commis'r—Albinus A. Worsley.  
Attorney General—Edward H. Whalen.  
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Richard Wolfe, editor and publisher of the Forum, the new populist paper at Denver, is proving that he is well qualified to occupy his place. He will soon put his paper in the front rank of papers preaching populism. It is a splendid paper and makes a fine appearance.

The Nashville American seems to be very mad at Tom Watson. It calls him a hypocrite. No real democratic paper talks that way. The American is plutocratic democrat. Therefore this is proof that Tom Watson is doing good. The more denunciation of Watson that comes from that source, the stronger is the evidence that the old plutocratic parties are wincing under Watson's telling blows.

Several of the great corporations have openly defied the unions lately and are operating under the "open shop" plan, and besides that they are discharging all men over 35 years old. These corporations for a long time have been turning out all the men over 45 to starve. Now they are turning them out when they are thirty-five. As plutocracy grows in power, the more cruel it gets. Vote 'er straight. Be regular. Don't throw your vote away. Those are the three commandments. The Illinois Steel company has discharged all men over forty. Remember the commandments and keep them holy.

One of the best evidences of the thorough and permanent revival of populism lies in the fact that all the old plutocratic papers are reviving the old style of attacks upon us. Shake, old pops. Hug each other and rejoice. Revive in your souls the old spirit of the "greenback craze." Step forward, disciples of Henry George, and know that the people's party has on its old attire for vigorous and aggressive work. When plutocratic papers begin to abuse us, there is proof of vitality. The New York Times and World are winking up to the fact that a David has turned loose among their Goliaths. They are beginning to abuse Watson. The plutes do not abuse dead men or dead parties. Shake your old bones and rejoice.

### Two Men By The Sea

How folly of trusting the government to a clique of men who live in the provinces down by the Atlantic ocean never so fully impresses itself upon the mind as just after taking a trip across the continent. Those chaps down there; with an acumen that we can not help admiring, not only plan to gather the fruits of the toil of the 80,000,000 of people stretching across a continent 3,000 miles wide, but they must always have one of their own number to rule over us. The farthest west they have ever yet gone for a president is far short of half way across the continent. Now they have put up two candidates, both from the state of New York and Judge Parker has never crossed the Mississippi and is so thoroughly provincial that he was never even in Washington but once in his life.

The editor of The Independent, living west of the Missouri river, after traveling nearly 1,000 miles before he reached the "backbone" of the continent and then with two locomotives at the head of the train which snorted, puffed and burned tons of coal, in sixteen hours got him to the summit, 11,500 feet above the sea level, where he began to descend along with the mountain streams toward the Pacific ocean. Millions of human beings were toiling to the east of him and millions to the west, living their lives, preparing by the work of their hands better conditions for the generations to come after them. What do these men down by the Atlantic care for these people of the plains and the mountains? What do they know about them? Are the people of the provinces down by Coney Island likely to be defenders of the economic interests of the men and women out here? They have but little in common with the hopes, or the ideals of the freemen of the west. In their minds we exist only for the purpose of exploitation.

If Judge Parker could climb the mountains behind a locomotive, look down thousands of feet into a gorge as the train clung to the sides of the perpendicular cliff—the way for it hewn out of the solid granite—or gaze far away where a snow-clad mountain peak towered above the billowy clouds, or cast his eyes across thousands of acres where huge masses of rock were strewn about, each one a perfect cube as if cut with the hand of man, or a little later look over a beautiful valley where there were miles of fruit trees with limbs bending low from their loads of apples, painted red and yellow with hues more delicate than any artist was ever able to mix, while on every side rise the mountains clothed in their eternal robes of white, he might come to the conclusion that there was something more in this world than the words whispered in his ears by Hill, Sheehan and Grover Cleveland.

But there is no hope of such a thing. He has spent most of the years of manhood listening to lawyers quarrel over insignificant technicalities and the hours outside of the court room trying to find out how other judges have decided the same points. No great fundamental principles have ever been brought into his court. The result of such a life has ruined his mind, until instead of having ideals he seems to have no ideas, or if he has, he has never acquired enough English to express them. His speech at his notification and his letter of acceptance are proof in themselves that they were both written by the same hand, and also that if he ever had a clear cut idea it was utterly impossible for him to communicate it to others. There is not a sentence in either document that has ever been quoted, because not a sentence could be found that contained an idea.

But how about Roosevelt? He knows the vastness of this continent. He has seen the snow-capped mountains, the beautiful valleys and the wide-spread, fertile plains. Ill-health drove him to the plains. But while he was here with whom did he associate? Was it with the educated, the refined, the men who were building the churches, the schools and the colleges? Who were his companions? The cowboys! The sort of men who were accustomed to make a raid into civilization and "shoot up the towns" every two or three months. With them he was so captivated that in one of his books he defends the lynchings of those days. He adopted their manners. He made his campaign over the United States in 1900 wearing a cowboy hat. But the cowboy had redeeming qualities. He was not all bad. He liked a fair fight, and the more blood there was in it, the better it suited him. When tired of cow-punching he went after big game. All these qualities were impressed upon Roosevelt while he was on the plains. His

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## Nebraska Clothing Co.

PAID UP & 15

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

health established, he returned to civilization. When the Spanish war—if war it could be called—broke out he assembled his old cowboy friends and declared that his regiment was equal to any three others that could be recruited in the whole United States. After the war was over he took to politics again. At first he was in for a fair fight. He declared that "cunning must be shackled," and he made other statements of the same character. But it was not long before his new environment began to affect him fully as much as the cowboy environment did while he was on the plains. He is now the Roosevelt of the environment of the provinces down by the sea. So now we have these two men down by the sea presented to us as candidates for the presidency. But the populist says he will have neither. He will support the man who has never been a cowboy nor been degenerated by the influences of Wall street. The populist will vote for Tom Watson.

### The Challenge to Governor Mickey

Because a mere subaltern at the state house had weakly tried to answer the indisputable figures presented against the maladministration of state affairs under the "redeemers," the state committee issued a challenge to Governor Mickey to meet George W. Berge in joint debate upon these issues. The governor has made reply, the closing words of which are as follows:

"To again borrow the language of your invitation to debate, this is a plain business proposition which requires no oratory to present to the people. Such being the fact it seems unnecessary for Mr. Berge and myself to discuss the figures and data which are obtainable alone from the records, which I have now presented to you, and which can not be altered to suit the notions or whims of either of us. Besides, my time until election is fully occupied with official duties and engagements already entered into. For these reasons I must decline your kind invitation. Very respectfully yours,  
"JOHN H. MICKEY."

Of course the "sanctiferous" governor refuses to meet the champion of the people. He understands, at least, what such a contest would mean to his prospects. Basing his reply, though, upon the same poor showing made by his subaltern, the governor attempts to refute the statements made by Mr. Berge and the press supporting him. These statements are so well answered by John M. Gilchrist in the World-Herald and published in another column of this paper that his answer to the governor's subaltern may with equal force answer the governor's own statements, which in fact are but a rehash of those of his subaltern.

The answer of the governor is, however, adroit in this: It states half truths, and "half truths were ever

the worst of lies." The only real defense he makes for his maladministration, or rather the only show of defense, is in the statement that the "redeemers" had made some expenditures for permanent improvements in the sum of \$605,063. Is the governor not aware that the preceding administration had also made some permanent improvements? Does he desire to lead the people of this state to think that no permanent improvements were ever made in this state until his "sanctiferous" administration broke in upon the peace of the people of this state? Does he intend to deceive? It must not be forgotten that a large part even of this "permanent improvement" expenditure was the direct result of incompetence and carelessness upon the part of cheap officials, who had been placed in office for no other reason than that they had to be taken care of. The "redeemers" can hardly be given credit for making permanent improvements when so large a part of these "improvements" were in replacing buildings that carelessness had allowed to be destroyed by fire.

But suppose that there have been \$605,063 spent for permanent improvements, can that account for an excess of appropriations over fusion years in the sum of \$1,566,934.40? What has become, then of the balance?

The governor can not hope to mislead the people of this state by half statements. People are becoming well aware of the fact that figures, contrary to the old adage, do lie, when it is necessary to bolster up a dying cause. Nothing can be gained by misstatements or by half statements. In the words of Lincoln, "You may fool a part of the people all of the time, you may fool all of the people a part of the time, but you can not fool all of the people all of the time."

### Mr. Bryan's Ideals

In one of his Indiana speeches, Mr. Bryan said: "If Judge Parker wins a victory it will be a victory for my ideals as well as his." Now then the question is, what are Mr. Bryan's ideals. If Mr. Parker's ideals are the same as Mr. Bryan's ideals, then perhaps we may discover what Mr. Bryan's ideals are, by referring to some specific statements by him as to Mr. Parker's ideals. In The Commoner of April 8th last, under the title of "Parker Not Available," Mr. Bryan said: "It can be safely taken for granted that in case of Judge Parker's nomination and election Mr. Hill would be the controlling figure in the administration, and that would mean that those who attempted to reach the white house would have to wade through peanut shells knee deep." Ideal number one.

Again: "Mr. Hill stands for everything bad that Mr. Cleveland stands for, and lacks the brutal frankness that