

NEBRASKA NEWS.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps of Juniata gave a patriotic entertainment. They realized \$15, which will be used for the best interests of the soldiers.

Tecumseh—The Johnson county Sunday school convention was held in Elk Creek. All Protestant church denominations are represented in the association. The attendance and interest was good.

Farmers are busily engaged at present threshing the large wheat crop in the vicinity of Culbertson. Wheat averages from eight to fifteen bushels per acre. The corn crop is being damaged considerably by the grasshoppers, some fields having all leaves stripped from the stalk.

Local democrats of South Omaha without exception, are pleased with the nomination of William A. Poynter for governor. A business man of the democratic faith told a World-Herald reporter that after a trip out in the state he was more than ever convinced that a better selection than Mr. Poynter could not have been made, and that there never was and never will be a more perfect union of the silver forces and a more perfect understanding of the importance of the campaign. The visiting stockmen to South Omaha invariably drop a word of commendation for W. A. Poynter. They all seem to know him, and although some do not adhere to his party principles they can think of nothing to say against him. As to South Omaha democrats, they are not only pleased with the nomination, but are more enthusiastic than ever.

Sheriff Secord of Clay Center has brought down from Trumbull, that county, a man who is supposed to be a professional crackman. He and a companion were working on a safe in Martin Bros' store at that place. The explosion from blowing off the outer door awakened a man who was sleeping in the postoffice building near by. He took his Winchester and went out to investigate. He awakened a neighbor, which alarmed the safe blowers, who fled pell mell from the building. The man who stood guard demanded a halt, but they failed to respond, when he opened on them with his Winchester. One of the retreating forms fell to the ground and surrendered, the other escaping in a cornfield near by. The county physician, who dressed the wounds, counted forty-eight holes in his back where shot had penetrated. A full set of burglar tools was secured, including dynamite and nitro-glycerine. He registered under the name of Frank Benton, residence, Kansas City; age, 28 years. Benton is of medium size, has dark moustache and hair and dark eyes. No booty was secured. Physicians say he will recover.

Adjutant O. L. Sues of the First cavalry brigade, comprising the Third United States volunteers (Grigsby's cowboys), the First Illinois cavalry, the First Ohio cavalry and the First Kentucky cavalry, now stationed at Chickamauga Park, is visiting his brother, G. W. Sues of Omaha. Adjutant Sues was assigned to Colonel Grigsby's regiment by the government direct to assist in organizing the same, having served sixteen years in the regular arm, which he entered as a private and in which he gradually worked his way up. Adjutant Sues says that while some regiments have misbehaved, notably a New York and a New Hampshire regiment, that the Second Nebraska in discipline and gentlemanly behavior is second to none, and that in camp, as well as in Chattanooga, the Nebraska boys are always welcome. He further says that in the case of the Nebraska boys their gentlemanly behavior is especially noticeable because the majority of the eastern and southern people expected to see a particularly rough and woolly set from the state so noted there for its "Bryanism" and "populism." Of his own regiment the adjutant speaks in the highest terms. Some 600 cowboys are enrolled in Grigsby's regiment and they conduct themselves in the most praiseworthy manner. The adjutant cites an instance where some 100 Kentucky infantrymen got into a Salvation army tent and began jollying the women folks, when some sixty cowboys, hearing of the proceeding, rushed over there and cleared the infantrymen out in short order.

NEWS NOTES.

George Telling, company L, First Wisconsin, died at Jacksonville of typhoid fever.

Count Okumas' government, Japan, is promised a sweeping victory at the imperial diet elections.

The leather trade at Fort Mabon, Balaearis islands, is suffering from the loss of the Antilles' markets.

The Pittsburg district coal strike has not yet occurred, all mines still being in operation.

General Coppinger's troops are moving from Tampa, Fla., to Huntsville, Ala.

The steamer Leelanaw left San Francisco for St. Michaels with a vast quantity of provisions for Dawson.

The Bank of Waverly, Waverly, Ill., could not meet liabilities and closed. Liabilities, \$100,000 to \$200,000; assets not given.

SAME OLD MACHINE

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT LINCOLN.

Everything Goes Through as Previously Arranged—Corporation Lawyer For Governor—Endorse the Gold Standard.

For Governor.....M. L. HAYWARD For Lieutenant Governor.....G. A. MURPHY For Treasurer.....PETER MORTENSEN For Attorney General.....N. D. JACKSON For Auditor.....T. L. MATTHEWS For Secretary of State.....C. Duran For Superintendent of Public Instruction.....J. F. SAYLOR For Land Commissioner.....G. R. WILLIAMS

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 10.—If a quiet meeting and comparison of views were held tonight by Judge Ben S. Baker, John L. Webster, W. F. Gurley, A. E. Barnes, R. P. High, W. P. McCreary and a few others it is safe to say that they would be unanimous on one point, and that point of common agreement would be that the republican machine is a powerful engine when used as an extinguisher. Each of these—and there are others—has had an experience.

The convention that was held today had scarcely more vim about it than that of a year ago, and the most cursory glance showed the absence of that old-time enthusiasm which used to distinguish republican conventions. Hayward had the thing in his hands from the beginning, and all of Baker's bucking had no effect on the other candidates' lines. When the time came the convention managers made their strength apparent and the little opposition crowd was not left with breath enough to "holler" when they were hit.

GURLEY HEADED OFF. The convention in the first place gently but firmly refused to allow any nominating speeches until after Baker was disposed of and all danger from W. F. Gurley's batteries was past. As a result the operation of chloroforming the obstreperous element was performed in dead silence except as it was interrupted by the slow calling of the roll of counties by Frank Wilson and the responses of the county chairmen.

Baker was not the only man in the Douglas delegation who felt the hand of the suppression machine. All night long J. L. Webster had labored with the powers to induce them to agree to his set of resolutions, in which his well-known ideas about extension of territory were crystallized in his best style. The edict had gone forth that Webster and his policy were not the proper thing. Brad Slaughter got in his motion and slipped the list of names into the hands of the temporary chairman and the thing was done. Webster was not only left off the committee on resolutions, but the committee was fixed so tight that he could not even get a minority report before the convention. The attempt was made, but the appeal was made to him not to let the public see all the dirty linen in the wash and he was forced to yield.

SWALLOW WITHOUT TASTING. Nothing of the policy of the party or of the declarations of principles in the platform were discussed in the convention. It was fixed up in the measure suitable to the party and the convention took it when told it would make them well. It was very bad to the taste of some and even before strangers they could not all keep from showing how hard it was to swallow.

The convention was unlucky in its officers, or some of them, and the dreary speech of Temporary Chairman Cooklin put them all in bad humor at the outset. When Judge Hayward came in to express his appreciation of the honor the enthusiasm was not increased by his singular method of doing it, as when he said, "if any mistake is made it is you and not I who must bear the responsibility," cold chills ran over the backs of the nervous delegates, who looked as if they were wondering how big a mistake they were making. Then A. E. Cady, the man who had been chased around by those having the nomination for treasurer in their possession, brought on his cold douche and completed the work of freezing the last atom of enthusiasm out of the delegates.

It was when Brad D. Slaughter read his resolutions. One of these resolutions declared that the convention reaffirmed the declaration of principles enunciated in the St. Louis platform. Then in a distinct sentence it declared for "the present gold standard."

CADY THINKS IT STRANGE. Cady suggested that there was an incongruity there, as the St. Louis platform had declared for bimetalism if an international agreement could be obtained, and had further pledged the party to obtain that agreement if possible. That the party was committed to the declaration that bimetalism was a good thing if Europe joined in with us.

The convention sat in silence while Cady talked, and even Brad Slaughter could not defend his peculiar platform except to say it was a close copy of the Oregon resolutions. It all went, just as every other thing pushed at the convention by the managers, and no voice of protest except Cady's was raised. Brad Slaughter had a pretty firm rein on the convention and drove it skillfully.

How It All Happened.

Lincoln, Neb.—Special—The delegates were slow in getting to the place of meeting, and it was half an hour past the time, 10 o'clock, when Chairman D. H. Mercer called the republican convention to order in the Oliver theater Wednesday morning.

Chairman Mercer spoke in a hopeful strain and sought to cheer the hearts of the delegates by predicting success in the campaign. He attributed the disaster to the republican party last year to the few guilty ones who had betrayed the trust imposed in them. One feeble handclap greeted this denunciation of guilty republicans. The statement that the republican criminals were punished by republican courts gained more applause. He appealed to all republicans to stay in the party and make it better and help to gain a victory which would gladden the heart of the greatest president that ever sat in the White house.

A motion to make the temporary organization permanent was made by H. C. Russell, but this did not meet with favor, and a motion by S. A. Searle that Senator John M. Thurston be made permanent chairman went with a whoop.

The list of delegates as handed to the secretary was made the list of delegates of the convention. Brad D. Slaughter jumped in and moved that a committee on resolutions be appointed by the chair, and this was adopted.

The chair appointed Brad Slaughter of Lancaster, E. Rosewater of Douglas and A. M. Post of Columbus at large, the others being Kennedy of Douglas, McPheeley of Kearney, Weston of Gage, Penny of Lincoln, Richards of Dodge and Teft of Cass.

BOODLE ALREADY SCENTED. The one candidate who roused the delegates to lustiest shouts was Murphy, and the part of his speech that woke them was his declaration that "the commander-in-chief of the army and navy was also the commander-in-chief of the Nebraska republicans," and he would have charge of the coming campaign. The picture was dazzling and the awakened imaginations of the workers saw another campaign "managed" from Washington and the big wads of campaign money dumped into the state of Nebraska. Then they did shout.

Senator Allen looked on at the performance for a few minutes from a balcony seat.

NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR. At the call of Madison county Judge B. S. Banker was recognized and said: "It is evident that the party is satisfied I can be more useful on the bench than as governor, and I ask that the nomination be made unanimous."

Senator Thurston introduced Judge Hayward as the next governor.

HIMSELF NOT RESPONSIBLE. He said he was determined in the outset that if nominated for this or any other office it would not be of his seeking. "It is your work. If a mistake is made it is yours, not mine."

Judge Hayward said he was sorry he could not nominate Judge Baker for the same or some other "fat" office. He said the party stood on the St. Louis platform, which was the same now as then. He predicted success.

The balance of the entire slate was nominated without a hitch and the republican machine is working—its wheels greased with eastern grease.

Before the result was announced Brad D. Slaughter, chairman of the committee on resolutions, presented the report of the committee. The report was adopted, though A. E. Cady called attention to the apparent inconsistency of the currency plank. Slaughter said it might not be entirely consistent, but it was almost an exact copy of the Oregon platform.

THE PLATFORM. We, the republicans of Nebraska, in convention assembled, congratulate the people of the state upon the fulfillment of the pledges made at the national republican convention at St. Louis. Our industries have revived, our finances have been maintained, our national credit is restored and every dollar issued by the government is on a par with gold.

Our laborers are employed, our manufacturing establishments have resumed operation, our mines are being worked to their full capacity, the masses of the people are prosperous and are consuming once more to the extent of their needs the products of the farm and the factory.

We reaffirm unswerving allegiance to the principles enunciated in the republican national platform of 1896. We are in favor of the maintenance of the present gold standard and unalterably opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

We favor the payment of our soldiers and sailors in the same money as is paid to the bondholders.

We congratulate the nation upon the successful issue of the war with Spain, prosecuted under the direction of William McKinley, commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, with the loyal support of brave volunteers on both land and sea.

WATCH YOUR POCKETBOOKS, MEN.

The Difference Between Republican Rule and the "Demo-Pop" Administration.

The Tax-Payers Are Directly Interested in Keeping Up the Good Work Begun When the Rascals Were Turned Out.

Lincoln, Aug. 15.—Many millions of dollars in state taxes have been collected from the people of Nebraska during her thirty-two years of statehood. Much of this money has undoubtedly been well spent, and no patriotic citizen begrudges the portion he contributed toward good government; but, on the other hand, every taxpayer has a right to know that his contribution to the common fund has been expended judiciously and economically, and no good citizen can countenance gross mismanagement, wilful extravagance and downright dishonesty in the expenditure of public money.

Part of these millions has not been well spent. Just how much, no man can tell; for in the very nature of things losses or gains cannot be computed after the fashion of the merchant. Abstractly, every dollar paid out for state government is a loss; but when properly expended, every dime of public money brings dollars of good to the citizens. What constitutes proper and judicious expenditure is, of course, a question upon which good citizens may honestly differ; but it will be conceded that, in the transaction of state business, nothing less than the same watchful care one would give to his own private affairs can be considered good government.

No one denies that the state should provide means for taking care of the insane, the incorrigible, the feeble-minded, the destitute, and the criminal. Society demands, for its own good and safety, that such be done, and it would be useless to dwell further upon the sociological phase of the question. But who is to say what is the necessary cost of maintaining these wards of the state? Who knows to a certainty what it should cost to maintain a convict at the penitentiary or an insane person at the asylum? We can say nothing by way of answer, except to show what it has cost in the past. There is no constitutional provision which reads that the cost of maintaining a felon at Lancaster shall not exceed 60 cents per day; neither does the law state that an average cost of 20.3 cents per day shall be the maximum; so the republican party in 1878 paid 60 cents, and in 1894 paid 41 cents, for what the populist party today gets at a cost of a trifle more than 20 cents.

Let no man, however, fall into the error that the cheapest method of caring for the state's unfortunate wards is always the best. Nothing less than the best of care, at the least possible cost consistent therewith, should be satisfactory to our citizens. With this idea always in mind, I may say that a comparison of records is the only way to judge which political party has shown itself entitled to the people's confidence; which has been incapable, extravagant and dishonest; and which has proven itself to be capable, economical and honest. The records are the best evidence.

It is incontestable that the discipline in all state institutions was never better than today; that the state's unfortunate wards are better fed, better clad, and in better health than ever before; that the utmost neatness and cleanliness is everywhere apparent at each institution; and that all officers and employes are more courteous and obliging to all visitors than they were in the days of republican administration. So much for this phase of our comparison.

From January 1, 1892, to May 31, 1898, a period of 2,343 days, the total cost to the taxpayers of Nebraska for maintaining all state charitable and penal institutions was the sum of \$2,648,910.39. The average number of inmates in these institutions during this period was 2,338, thus showing an average per capita cost of \$1,132.98 for the period, or, practically, 48 1-3 cents per day for each inmate. The average daily expenditure for maintenance, it will be observed, was \$1,130.13.

The following table covers the time from January 1, 1892, to December 31, 1894, a period of 1,096 days, just preceding the inauguration of Governor Holcomb:

Table with 4 columns: Year, No. inmates, Total Cost, Pr Cap. Cost. Data for 1892, 1893, 1894.

Dividing the total cost for three years by the number of days, shows the daily cost to have been \$1,153.98; and this divided by the number of inmates (2,142) will show a daily cost of nearly 55 1-3 cents per inmate. This, however, was before the days of a reform administration.

The table below, covering the time from January 1, 1895, to November 30, 1896, is hardly fair to the fusion administration, inasmuch as it throws about three months of partial republican control into the period next following, but as the fiscal year was changed in 1896 to end each year thereafter on November 30, I have taken the figures as shown by reports on file.

During this period of 700 days, Governor Holcomb and his appointees were in control of part of the state institutions, and the republican board of public lands and buildings and their

Table with 4 columns: Year, No. inmates, Total Cost, Pr Cap. Cost. Data for 1895, 1896.

Proceeding as before, we find an average daily expenditure of \$1,133.40, or more than \$50 per diem less for maintaining 392 more inmates than in the preceding period, or an average daily cost per inmate of about 44 7-10 cents.

Although republican control of a few of the state institutions continued during the month of December, 1897, I have not thought best to separate the items, but rather to allow the period of 547 days, from December 1, 1896, to May 31, 1898, to stand as representing the work of a reform administration unhampered by republican barnacles.

Table with 4 columns: Year, No. inmates, Total Cost, Pr Cap. Cost. Data for 1897, 1898.

Showing a cost of \$1,019.59 per diem for maintaining a daily average of 2,437 inmates, or 41 8-10 cents per inmate per diem. Or, looking at it in another light, a total cost of \$164.69 less each day for supporting 295 more inmates than the republicans were able to do.

The difference between republican ways of mismanaging institutions and populist economy might be figured out by some republican statistician as only 13 1/2 cents per day in the care and maintenance of each inmate of a public, charitable or penal institution, and he might hold up with ridicule that 13 1/2 cents and with withering sarcasm point to the stinginess and littleness of populists. But hold on, my friend; do you know how much that 13 1/2 cents means for the period we have been investigating? It means exactly \$739,517.90. It means that the taxpayers of Nebraska would have paid out uselessly nearly \$740,000 for republican extravagance and theft in a little less than six and a half years, if they had not shown their good sense in 1896 by making a complete change in political servants. It means that the taxpayers did lose by republican mismanagement \$316,300.32 during the years 1892, 1893 and 1894.

And it further means that the magnificent sum of \$369,165.59 has been saved to the taxpayers of Nebraska in the one item alone of maintaining penal and charitable institutions, by Governor Holcomb and his fellow executive officers and their appointees.

Taxpayers, where will your vote be counted in November?

CHARLES Q. DE FRANCE.

VISIT OUR BOYS.

Governor Holcomb and General Barry in the South.

Chickamauga Park, Ga.—Special—Governor Holcomb and Adjutant General Barry arrived at the Second Nebraska's camp in the bright sunshine this forenoon, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Emil Olson and escorted by Nebraska troops under the command of Captain Culver of Grigsby's Third volunteer cavalry.

Although the regiment was in the midst of a very strict inspection, the boys could not be restrained from showing their appreciation for their honest governor and his brave old adjutant, whose honorable scars and empty sleeves are eloquent testimonials to his bravery and gallant services.

As peal upon peal of applause fell from the lips of the boys in blue the distinguished visitors dismounted. Their escorts, lining up, were photographed and marched away. The governor and General Barry fell in line like true soldiers with the inspecting officer and participated in its carrying out, which consumed the greater portion of the day.

In the afternoon the Nebraska officials went away and unheralded dropped into the division hospital, where they passed from ward to ward looking up the suffering Nebraska boys, and inquired thoroughly into the various complaints which have from time to time been made against that portion of the army. Finding none of the Second dangerously sick and the surgeons making the best endeavor with limited force and thoroughly aroused to their duty by the number of complaints, they did not telegraph their deliberate criticisms, which will be written to Judge Stark, state military representative at Washington.

Remounting, they rode back and rejoined Colonel Olson and came on to the regimental parade grounds at the time when it was arranged that a regimental dress parade should be given. The regiment was then presented and passed in review in columns of platoons, which gave them an opportunity to remark upon the wonderful improvement which has taken place while the regiment has been converted into soldiers.

Major R. S. Wilcox, who has been the guest of the Omaha Guards for two days, left today for home, accompanied by his son, Ed, who goes home on sick furlough for thirty days. The major was royally received and entertained by a camp vaudeville.

A POYNTER STORY.

(Will Maupin.)

William A. Poynter, the fusion nominee for governor, is a graduate of Eureka college, Eureka, Ill. This college is under the control of the Disciple or Christian church, and is one of the best known colleges in the central west. There are a number of Eureka graduates in Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa and Kansas, and all of them will be glad to hear of the honor paid to their alma mater by the fusion forces of Nebraska.

The students who attended Eureka about the time that Mr. Poynter was a student there and dancing attendance on the old bell as it answered the command of Janitor Jones, will remember Aunt Sally, who lived near the Christian church and kept boarders. Every student at Eureka college between 1860 and 1873 knew and loved Aunt Sally, and many of them loved some of Aunt Sally's boarders.

Aunt Sally's boarding house was filled with about as jolly a lot of young folk as ever attended school, and William A. Poynter could, if he would take time, tell many of the funny stories of that crowd. He, with a hundred of others, will remember Aunt Sally's clock.

That clock was an old-fashioned affair, long pendulum, weights and cords, and when it was wound it made a noise like a threshing machine. That clock was wound promptly at 10 o'clock every night, and when it was wound there would be an exodus from the parlors, the front porch and the lawn.

Aunt Sally's girl boarders knew that at the first sound of that clock being wound it was time to bid their sweethearts good night for Aunt Sally, with old-fashioned notions of propriety, and with a keen sense of the obligation laid upon her by the parents of the girls, insisted that 10 o'clock was late enough for any loving swain to remain. That notice was never allowed to go unheeded but once. A young fellow came down from Peoria to attend college and in time formed the acquaintance of several of Aunt Sally's girls. He was inclined to presume upon his city breeding and one Sunday evening he called upon one of Aunt Sally's girls.

When 10 o'clock came the girl heard the clock winding and told her caller that Aunt Sally did not allow gentlemen callers to remain after 10. The Peoria fellow opined that Aunt Sally was not his boss, and that he would remain until 11. The girl tried to persuade him to leave, but he was obstinate. He was bound to show Aunt Sally who he was.

Finally the girl said she would have to leave him alone, and she started for the door. Just as she reached it Aunt Sally walked in.

"You run on to your room, Sue," said Aunt Sally; "I want to talk to this young man."

Sue escaped from the room and left Aunt Sally and the Peoria youth face to face. No one knows what was said by Aunt Sally, but it must have been a good talk. The young fellow made a slighting remark about the good woman a few days later, and in less than a minute he was the worst whipped individual that ever crossed the borders of Woodford county. Ben McGuire might be able to tell all about that scrap in case Mr. Poynter has forgotten it.

TRULY EMACULATE GALL.

The g. o. p. comes with the blood it calls new. With Slaughter and Ager and all; Who present the old brands to the great public view. With a truly immaculate gall, With a truly immaculate gall, With a truly immaculate gall.

The g. o. p. comes with its platform of straw. And a hypocrite's tear in its eye; And with corporate food in its double-decked craw. It pleads for political pie, O! pshaw! It pleads for political pie.

The g. o. p. comes with its leaders of old, And swears they are honest and square; But their records bear signs of political mold. And the corporate collars they wear. And the corporate collars they wear so bold, And the corporate collars they wear.

The g. o. p. comes and it rattles its bones, And kicks up a horrible din. But in spite of its pleading, importunate tones. The voters won't let it get in. The voters won't let it get in on means, The voters won't let it get in.

The "demo-pops" stand by the treasury vault. That the g. o. p. plundered and broke. And you couldn't save a g. o. p. record with salt. Or rescue its ticket from soak. Or rescue its ticket from soak, so halt! Or rescue its ticket from soak.

Sea bathing has again become fashionable in Newport. For several years the custom was almost obsolete, but the hot weather that has prevailed during this season has been an inducement for its revival, and now many of the 400 visit the beach every day. Most of the wealthy cottagers have their own bath houses and little strips of beach along the shore on their own ground for their children and servants, but there is a particular place for the swells to bathe, to which strangers are not admitted.

The swells have also acquired the trolley habit, like the people around Boston, and one of the most popular forms of entertainment this year has been excursions over the electric road to Fall River.