

A Small Chapter from the Martin History

For blatant egotism and brazen impertinence, commend us to the mud mill across the street. Last weeks issue of the Journal contains an editorial entitled, "Who are republicans?" in which the usual slander is heaped upon the broad shoulders of C. F. Reavis. This editorial seeks to read Reavis, Crook and others out of the party and with the customary modesty of the Martin family, proclaims the Journal and its many editors, the simon-pure republicans. The idea of this family passing on the qualifications of a republican, is as delicious a piece of humor as one could meet in many a day. It has caused a laugh to go up from each of the few localities in which the Journal is still read, and has resulted in so many signed articles being sent to The Tribune by the best republicans all over the county, that to publish them, would require a special edition.

Who are these men, who skulked out of the ranks of democracy for the purpose of furnishing candidates for the republican party, that from them must come the word of praise for work performed, or the terrible pronouncement of political exile if your course does not meet with their approval; to whom we must all bow for political absolution, and at whose feet we must fall as supplicants, asking but to touch the hem of their garments? As well might Benedict Arnold have passed on the qualifications of a patriot, or the devil prescribed the essentials of a saint. The individual counts for nothing. What the individual does, counts for everything. Results, not promises; labor, not words have made the world what it is. Men in the last analysis, are judged by what they are—not by what they pretend, "By their fruits ye shall know them." What are the fruits of the Martins? Who are the republicans?

Francis Martin has belonged to every political party that has existed for the last thirty years.

He was probate judge of Richardson county (by appointment) as a democrat.

He was candidate for state senator as a democrat.

He was candidate for supreme judge as a democrat.

He was candidate for district judge as a democrat.

He was candidate for district judge as a populist (see files of Falls City News wherein he states over his own signature that he is a populist.)

He was candidate for United

States district attorney as a democrat, under President Grover Cleveland. While at Washington D. C., President Cleveland informed Martin that he could not appoint him, and Martin returned home and announced that he was disgusted with Cleveland and the democratic party, and that henceforth he would renounce the party. Its ways should no longer be his ways, nor its God, his God. Within a year, and before he had voted the republican ticket for the first time, he was a candidate for district judge as a republican. Failing in this, he did the next best thing; had his son, John C. Martin, who was scarcely of age, appointed court reporter as a republican. They purchased the Falls City Journal and through it advocated free silver, then the cardinal principle of democracy. Calling themselves republicans and holding office as such, they preached democratic doctrine. They changed the name of their party but not the principle. Martin in the meantime, had been holding the office of city attorney times without number.

He then became a candidate for state senator as a republican. While he was holding one office (state senator) and one son was court reporter, his other son, F. E. Martin became a candidate for county attorney as a republican. Last spring the old gentleman in his efforts to keep the judiciary pure, became again a candidate for district judge as a republican. C. F. Reavis defeated him in his own ward, in his own town and in his own county. Then began one of the most disgraceful spectacles Nebraska politics has ever known. A deliberate attempt on the part of these chronic office seekers to ruin and destroy the character of his successful opponent. Backed by democratic millions, these people assaulted the republican candidate with a malice and hatred unspeakable, and fought not only Reavis and Babcock, but at least two candidates on the county ticket as well. While it pretended to support the rest of the county ticket, the editorial policy of the Journal was notably weak, and without any good effects.

Everyone knows the story of that campaign. Every charge against Reavis was false and known to be false when made. Reavis stands today at the head of his party, with stronger friends than he ever had and with a future practically in his own hands. The revolution in public sentiment since the last election is one

of the most remarkable things in the history of this county. After the election, John Martin, who has held office as a republican, every year since he became of age was tendered as a reward for his treachery, the office of court reporter as a democrat and, of course, accepted.

Subsequently the Journal called a meeting of republicans to organize a Roosevelt club. The Roosevelt club was organized by the defeat of the Martin candidates for its offices with such unanimity that no one has had the temerity to keep the count. Immediately the Martins left the court house and not a member of the family has joined the Roosevelt club of Falls City. In this little game of politics, they must be "it" or they will take their toys and wont play.

At the convention the other day, F. E. Martin was not mentioned as a candidate for the second term as county attorney. He will retire by unanimous consent, "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

Every delegation to the county convention was anti-Martin, with one possible exception. No sooner had that convention adjourned than malicious circulars were issued in opposition to Fred Millers candidacy for secretary of state. As to where these circulars came from and as to the republicanism of such an act, the people of this county can draw their conclusions.

And now the Journal whines, "We quit fighting after the election and the other fellows won't stop. Therefore we are the republicans." Republicans may fight after election but they never fight DURING AN ELECTION. The columns of this mud mill have been filled with abuse, slanders and lies about Mr. Abbey, Mr. Crook, Mr. Leekins, Mr. Lemmon, Mr. Reavis and others—men who have never been anything but republicans; men who have never belonged to any other party, and are not so egotistical as to believe that they, and every member of their families, must be kept in office in order to perpetuate the party.

What we have here said is not in criticism. It is history. "We have drawn the things as we see them for the God of things as they are." We trust that we have too great a regard for the amenities of life to say anything unnecessarily harsh of Mr. Francis Martin. We regret the necessity of speaking of him at all, but in as much as his connection with The Journal has created a demand for a reply from all over the county, we have stated the facts as kindly as their nature will permit. Men always reap what they sow. If these people are embittered because the party

preferred Frank Reavis and he was the instrument through which their hopes and ambitions have been destroyed, they should not have tried to destroy the republic-an party as a consequence. That The Journal is politically homeless, is its own fault. That this crowd is headed for political oblivion is their own doing. That they are headed in this direction, is apparent to every observer, and it looks to the spectators as though the team were running away.

In answer to the question asked by The Journal, "who are the republicans?" we, in view of the foregoing history, would reply: Those men whom the party delights to honor and whom The Journal continues to abuse. We shall not revert to this campaign again. It, with all the lies it wore, are over.

J.C. Martin draws his salary as democrat, F. E. Martin draws his salary as a republican. Reavis has gone back to his law office. Miles loiters on the sun lit shores of California. The mills of the gods are grinding slowly, but they are grinding exceeding fine.

Nothing Equal to Chamberlains Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in our family for years, says Mrs. J. B. Cooke of Netherlands, Texas. "We have given it to all of our children. We have used other medicines for the same purpose but have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's. If you will use it as directed it will always cure." For sale by A. G. Wanner.

Recognition.

Although the Journal had carefully avoided mentioning The Falls City Tribune, the rules were suspended last week and they published the following verse:

SPRING IN NEBRASKA.
Far away beyond the valley and the hill,
As the red glow tells the dawning of the day,
Lies the misty veil of silence white and still,
Like a shroud awaiting winter old and gray,
Soft and sweet the song of robin and of lark,
Chants the requiem of the season that is dead,
In the first pale light that struggles with the dark
There are messages awaiting to be read.
You can see the welcome tidings in the sky,
There are signs on every hand of coming spring
Read the words of happy nature's glad reply,
In the song the merry larks and robins sing.
Beauties rare and ever charming will be born
Under skies that arch above us dark and blue;
Nebraska, in the springtimes fairest morn
Even paradise itself might envy you!