CHAPTER XV.-(Continued.) some difficulty in keeping up with him, ining a gem which I have been told is in the more as he frequently turned from your possession." one street into another. They had gone a much greater distance than she imagined it would be, when he stopped abruptly in front of a somewhat spacious building. It did not in the least resemble what she had pictured to herself as the dwelling of a Puritan lady, yet, though she had some misgivings, she remained silent.

"This is the house," said her conductor; and ascending the steps, he rapped at the door.

It was speedily opened by a man whose dress accorded as little with the style of that worn by the Puritans, as the slovenly appearance of the building and the gaudily furnished apartment seen through an open door, were in unison with their daily habits.

"Is it you, Corkle?" said the man. "I didn't expect---Here his words were cut short by a sig-

nificant look from him to whom they were addressed.

tell some one to let her know that somebody is here who wishes to see her very particularly." The man vanished, and Corkle turned

to Aseneth. "Come in and rest yourself," said he, "till the lady is ready to see you."

He entered an adjoining apartment, and she neither saw him nor any other person, though she could hear voices for turned, you can see it." a number of minutes. He then made his

"I've seen the lady's waiting maid," said he, "and her mistress sends word that she shall not leave her room under an hour from now, and requests you to send her the letter you are the bearer

"Can I see the lady's hand maid?" she asked.

"Certainly;" and opening a door through which was seen a staircase, he called, "Cicily-Cicily!"

A girl came down stairs and stood in the doorway.

give it to her mistress." The Jewess rose, advanced a few steps,

supposed that her mind misgave her. "Perhaps," said Corkle, "you would prefer to wait an hour or two, till the think it was somewhat singular that she nigh ready to despair." lady leaves her room; although," added heard nothing from Mrs. Elliston. As-

he, "she is so unwell I shouldn't wonder If she didn't leave it for the day." "I don't think she will be able to," which, I suppose, will be the same as if

you gave it to her yourself."

in it, if you have possessed yourself of with this thought, interwoven with a own hand.

ly passed. Now and then she looked wistfully

her mind while following her perfidious conductor, but she could see nothing which looked familiar. She avoided inquiring the way, for she shrank from again encountering scoffs and jeers. Now, however, fearing that instead of approaching, she was wandering further the men who had been employed by Falkfrom home, she concluded to seek the land, it would be likely to bring trouble desired information of the first person and danger to those who had so kindly whose appearance pleased her.

Not long after she came to this conclusion she saw a young man coming towards her, whose air and dress showed that his rank was that of a gentleman. She felt certain that he was one of those made him above treating with contumely even one of her despised race.

"Can you," said she, "tell me the way to the shop of Jeduthun, the Jew?" "You are so great a distance from it." he replied, "that it will be difficult to

direct you." Her heart sank within her when he told her this, for she was faint and

"What can I do?" said she.

whether she heard him aright. "Will you permit me to guide you?" to Falkland her place of refuge.

ment. "You surely cannot mean to show me the way yourself?"

"Why not?"

"It would be stooping too low." before I met you, to call at the Jew's shop you mentioned, and, perhaps, some of those belonging to others who live near by, between this and night. I may as well go now as later in the day. Keep

near by, or you may lose sight of me."

At last, when they entered the street where she lived, though lined on either side with buildings that were old and unsightly, she could scarcely suppress a cry of joy. Her conductor almost wondered at the delight depicted in her countenance on reaching a place where all around wore an air of so much wretchedness and gloom. When they reached the door of the shop, Aseneth stood without till her conductor had entered.

"I was afraid that some evil had be fallen you," said the Jew, as, on raising knock was repeated louder than at first, his eyes, he saw her standing near the and was immediately succeeded by a vio-

threshold. through the shop, she opened a door and

entered an adjoining apartment. "I have called," said the young man, boy stood almost stupefied with terror, till wemen!"-Boston Record.

as soon as she had closed the door be-He walked so rapidly that she had | hind her, "to request the favor of exam-

> "I am not a dealer in gems, as you will readily perceive if you look round you," said the Jew, evasively, and, in spite of himself, manifesting some alarm. "Yet you purchased an opel the other

evening." The Jew remained silent.

"You needn't be afraid that I shall make use of my knowledge of this transaction to injure you. I merely wish to satisfy myself that it is the same which I once was the owner of."

"You, then, are the one who found it, when it was lost by Abi, my granddaughter?"

"The one I refer to I first saw at Lingard's, the goldsmith. I subsequently purchased it of him at a high price. All I wish to ascertain is, if the opal sent here for sale by Gilbert Falkland be the wish you to understand, however, that | those she had heard coming were close in either case, it is not my intention to at hand. She had entered and succeeded

deprive you of it. If it shouldn't prove in closing the door, when it was forcibly ly biased in favor of the railroads-"I called," said Corkle, "to inquire if to be that I had of Lingard, I have no thrust open and three men rushed into and the court could not grant the writ. the widow Elliston is at home. Go and right to it, while if I find it to be the same, I would sooner grind it beneath my feet than retain what would ever be hateful to my sight."

"I would willingly grant your request were it in my power; but only a few minutes before you came, it was discovered that the setting had sustained some injury, and it was sent to one of our people to be repaired. When it is re-

"When will that be?" Some time during the day. hour, I am unable to tell."

"Then I will defer coming till evening." He turned to go, when the Jew again accosted him.

"Pardon me," said he, "but I would fain know the name of one who disdained not, if I rightly understood the meaning of her words, to screen her, my faithful servant, from the rudeness of those who seem to forget that our despised people are within the pale of humanity."

"My name is Clarence Harleigh." "One that I sha'n't forget. Favors "Hand the billet to her, and she will sink deep into the hearts of those who are little used to them."

"Showing your servant the way thither, and then stopped irresolute. Everything as I wished to come myself, scarcely deappeared so different from what she had serves the name of a favor," replied Harleigh, as he turned to leave.

As the day wore away, Alice began to eneth, meanwhile, was ill at ease. When the joy of finding herself safe at home had time to subside, the misgivings she said Cicily. "I will give her the letter, had felt as to whether the note she had been entrusted with had fallen into the right hands, revived with redoubled force. "Take it." said Aseneth, handing it to The hours slipped away, till night set in. her, "and may you find a serpent's sting Alice, by this time, began to be so seriously uneasy that when Aseneth entered, bearing their evening meal, Abi inquired It was already late in the morning, and if she gave the billet into Mrs. Elliston's

vague apprehension of impending evil, "I did not," she replied; and she then she left the house, with the arduous task | gave a true account of all that happened before her of finding her way back, to her, and expressed her fears that she through what appeared to her the per- had been deceived by the man who with fect maze of streets and dark alleys, so much apparent kindness offered to conwhere, guided by Corkle, she had recent- duct her to the place where she desired

to go. "There can be no doubt that he deround on every side for such landmarks | ceived you," said Alice, "as is shown by as she had the foresight to set down in the description you give of the house,

and the people you saw there." Her anxiety was now excited on a different account. The contents of the note addressed to Mrs. Elliston showed where she had found refuge, and if, as she feared, it had fallen into the hands of one of befriended her, as well as to hersefl.

CHAPTER XVI.

After supper, the Jew returned to the shop, where his boy, Mizar, had remained during his absence. When he recalled whose goodness of heart and true nobility to mind that Clarence Harleigh had promised to call in the course of the evening to look at the opal, he remembered that it had not yet been returned. He, therefore, sent Mizar to procure it.

It was 8 o'clock when the boy returned with it, yet Harleigh had not made his appearance. The Jew was impatient at his delay, for he had concluded in his own mind that he would make a confidant of him relative to what had befallen Alice the preceding evening, and that "You won't be afraid to trust me for there was reason to fear a note that she had sent early in the morning to her She looked at him as if she doubted friends had fallen into unfriendly hands and would prove the means of betraying at the bottom o' the hill there."

said he, noticing her look of bewilder. The minutes, one after the other, crept slowly away, without bringing him the Jew most desired to see. Another half hour had passed, and it was 9 o'clock, the time he was accustomed to pass an hour with Abi, who ventured to play the "Not a whit. I had it in my mind, harp and sing to him some of those stirring and sublime songs recorded in the Old Testament. Now, after bolting and barring the door, he remained a few minutes, hoping that Harleigh might yet come.

> "Mizar," said the Jew, "remain here half an hour longer. If any one knock at the door, inquire who is there. If the answer should be Clarence Harleigh, admit him, and then call me." "And if it shouldn't be the gentleman

by that name?" "Let the door remain fastened, and call

Only a few minutes after he was gone some one knocked at the door. Mizar rose and went towards it to inquire who was there. Before he had time to do so, the lent struggle. Soon came a wild and "That there has not, thanks are due to piercing cry. Then there was a sound this stranger," she replied. And passing of voices, low though earnest, and at the same time a dull noise, such as might be made by dragging a heavy weight. The

the sounds were heard no more.

Nothing of all this had reached the secluded apartment, where the Jew and Alice sat listezing to Abi, who was playing on the harp a few low, stweet strains. When, therefore, the massive door was suddenly swung back, and Mizar burst into the room, pale and trembling, their first thought was that Falkland had discovered the retreat of Alice, and expected that the ruffians in his employ were pressing closely on the boy's footsteps. "O, my master," exclaimed Mizar, "come quickly and see what has happen-

"They haven't come for her, then?"

said Abi, pointing to Alice. lowed his master to the shop.

Jew cautiously opened it. A thick, heavy technicalities nave common sense penetrate the gloom.

wounded is lying near." door, held it in such a manner as to render visible whatever object might chance to be near. The insinuating mist had rendered the ground soft and yielding, and footprints of different sizes, grouped together in a confused, irregular manner, were the only vestige of what might have been a mortal struggle.

As she was about to enter, she thought she heard voices at no great distance. Listening, she found that they were rapidly drawing nearer. In her haste to enter, her feet slipped, and she fell across same, or only one that resembles it. I the threshold. By the time she had risen the room. One of them Aseneth at once recognized as her treacherous guide.

> found your way home!" said he, addressing her. "The young Puritan, I suspect, hasn't been here yet to let the bird out tice and equity." The sentiment canthe trouble."

to seek further to annoy her or others."

seek for it," replied Corkle. "Don't you twelve are now considered possibilities. say so, Skellum?"

"Ay, ay," was the answer, "and if the old extortioner wouldn't have his crazy old house pulled down about his ears, he had better lose no time in showing us where he has hid the little Puritan of the russet cloak. Be quick, and take your choice," said he, turning to the Jew. "I shall not aid you in compassing your iniquitous purpose."

The next moment an exclamation of joy burst from the lips of Aseneth, for close behind a stranger she beheld Clarence erty of all corporations should be as-Harleigh. "May the God of our fathers be prais-

"Don't be too certain of that," said Corkle. "The iron-handled broadsword of proper interpretation of that plank

jewel-hilted rapier." what I see," said the stranger, addressing they actually were this year. But Mr. Corkle, "perhaps the matter may be set-

the weapons you have named." right you catechise me," he answered, "I may possibly satisfy your curiosity."

"I cannot say that I have any right, except what belongs to common human-

"A virtue I shouldn't object to practicing, if it were not almost always sure to empty the purse instead of filling it." "If golden arguments are what are needed to persuade you, here are a handful of them;" and taking some broad gold pieces from his pocket, he held them in such a manner that their amount could be readily estimated.

Suddenly a shriek was heard from the adjoining apartment, and almost at a single bound Harleigh reached the door. He was in season to obtain a glimpse of a young girl, pursued by the ruffianly Mat at the moment she entered the passage lead to the closet.

(To be continued.)

He Didn't Ride Down the Hill. At the top of a very steep hill in was breaking stones by the roadside. "Can you tell me where John X. lives?"

"John X.," repeated the old fellow. "Don't know him."

"Don't you?" was the rejoinder. "Why, I thought everybody round here would know John. He's a young fellow about my own age, and lives in this district somewhere. He's a cyclist, and a clever one, too. Why, he's ridden down this hill scores of times."

man. "In that case you might find 'im "What? Are there some houses there,

"No." was the grim response. 'ouses. Nobbut a cemetery."

Then the cyclist understood and he decided to walk down that hill.

Worth the Difference. In S. L. Powers' story at the Middle sex Bar Association dinner the lawyer tried the case for the complainant. She sued a middle-aged gentleman for breach of promise. He married another girl. The jury retired, and the defendant also went his way. The jury returned, the defendant did not. The jury found for the plaintiff in \$800 damages.

The lawyer met the middle-aged gentleman a few minutes later in the in Nebraska.) lobby of an adjacent hotel.

the jury decide?" "Against you," was the answer. "I didn't think they would do that." said the middle-aged gentleman musingly. "What's the damages?"

"That ain't so bad!" he exclaimed, on being told. "Squire, there's that in that year by Joseph S. Bartley and much difference between the two Engene Moore, then comprising a ma-

# Nebraska Politics.

Excerpts From The Nebraska Independent, Lincoln, Nebraska, Made by Direction of the Populist State Central Committee

#### FOSEWATER'S OPINION

Comments on Supreme Court Decision "Railroad Taxation a Campaign

Issue," He Says It is but natural that Edward Rosewater should feel disappointed over "No, no," replied Mizar; "but I'm the supreme court's decision. He had afraid that the gentleman is murdered." his heart set on winning and in his "What gentleman?" inquired Abi. But disappointment because the court Mizar did not hear her question, for, as | would not grant the writ of mandamus, she spoke, he closed the door, and fol- b; says: "To men not versed in lesal hair-splitting the conclusions of They now listened at the door, and the court are unintelligible and infinding that all without was silent, the explicable. But men unversed in legal mist was falling, and the eye could not enough to understand primarily that the court is not an assessing body, and "Bring a light, Mizar," said the Jew, that the writ of mandamus is not in-"that we may see if any one dead or tended to correct errors, but to compel action The Cmaha board of equaliza-Seeing that the boy hesitated, Aseneth | tion captiously and arbitrarily refused took up a lamp and stepping out at the to hear certain complaints lodged with it. The law gave it power to equalize assessments by raising and lowering valuations. The state board has no such power. It must equalize by varying the rate of taxation. Sitting as a board for the assessment of railroads it is an assessing body, not an equalizing body. It heard the complaints of Mr. Rosewater and of Mr. Simeralnot respectfully, perhaps, but nevertheless it heard them.

The cases are not parallel, although having some similarities. The Omaha board refused to act-and the court granted the writ. The state board did act, even though mistakenly or secret-

"Having relegated the whole question of railroad taxation to the people, "Ah, my delicate lily-face, you have the issue must be met squarely at the ballot box," says the Bee, "not on party lines, but on broad lines of jusof the cage. If not, we will save him not be questioned, but unfortunately there is no way of meeting the issue "If," said the Jew, "as I judge by your squarely at the ballot box without inwords, you are he who conducted my ser- volving party lines. Candidates for vant to a different place from where she governor, auditor, and treasurer have wished to go, I advise you to be content been nominated by several different with the mischief you have done, and not parties. Three men out of twelve now in the field will be elected to fill the "When your advice is wanted I will three offices named; only six of the

Three of these men, John H. Mickey, Cnarles Weston, and Peter Mortensen,

stand upon a platform which says: "We realize that the condition of the state's finances urgently requires measures to increase state revenues and to | ing and more butter. His "extravareduce the state debt, which exceeds the constitutional limit. With this an inmate-nearly \$38,000-as comobject in view, a more strict enforcement of the laws relating to assessment and taxation is imperative. The franchises as well as the tangible propsessed so as to bear their just and due shares of the cost of government, ed!" said the Jew, fervently; "who has state, county, and municipal, the same sent us deliverance when we were well as other taxable property, as contemplated by the constitution."

According to Mr. Rosewater's idea may have as much virtue in it as the would mean that the railroads "should by rights be assessed at more than "If you will tell me the meaning of \$50,000,000" instead of 261/2 millions as Rosewater is not a candidate for govtled without having recourse to either of ernor, auditor, or treasurer. His interpretation of the quoted plank is not "If you will make it appear by what the interpretation of John H. Mickey, Charles Weston, and Peter Mortensen. What do they say about it? Not a word. How can the question be met squarely at the ballot box when the people do not know what these men will do? We know how Charles Weston will interpret the plank. His was the master mind which controlled in the assessment this year, of which Mr. Rosewater complains. But John H. Mickey and Peter Mortensen ought to

tell where they stand. The populist plank on railroad taxa-

tion is short and to the point: "Based on present assessed valu !tions of all property we will increase the assessed valuation of the railroad property of this state from 26 millions to 40 millions of dollaws."

If elected, William H. Thompson, Charles Q. De France, and John N. Lyman, must carry out this plank or sink in political oblivion. There can be no escape on questions of interpretation. The dullest mind knows what Yorkshire a cyclist dismounted the oth- the plank means. Three of these six er day and addressed an old fellow who men will be elected on the 4th day of November. It is up to the people to say which three.

#### The Hastings Asylum

The State Journal has unmasked its mud batteries on Dr. J. T. Steele, superintendent of the Hastings asylum under Governor Poynter's administration, rehashes an old story about large purchases of butter and clothing late in December, 1900, and attempts to hold the present fusion candidates re-"Oh, 'e hev, hev'e," returned the old sponsible because Tnompson was democratic national committeeman, Gilbert lieutenant governor, Powers adjutant at the Grand Island soldiers' home, De France bookkeeper at the state treasury, Brennan steward at the Geneva school, and so on. These gentlemen have no desire to dodge any responsibility; but if they bought the butter and clothing, then they should have credit for whatever record the institution made.

Suppose, for the sake of argument, we admit that Dr. Steele bought more butter and clothing than conditions justified-who got the use of these things? His republican successor. The clothing was not perishable, and the present superintendent has made use

#### Cedar County

(Issued under authority of those who are opposed to corporation domination

In some of the counties it is about "Squire," said the latter, "how did impossible to get the collections accurately and in such cases it is necessary in discussing tax matter to take the assessment.

The assessment for the year 1893 on property other than railroad property The amount of railroad taxes levied

in Cedar county was \$88,752.41.

of it; and that saved his appropriation. Let us compare his record with the one made by Dr. Steele. Figures count. Results count. If the present superintendent is such an economical cuss and Dr. Steele such a spendthrift as the State Journal would have us believe, the records ought to disclose such facts.

Let us take the auditor's records showing the warrants issued under Dr. Steele's superintendency from April 1, 1899, to August 31, 1900, and make comparison with the warrants issued under the republican superintendent from April 1, 1901, to August 31, 1902. That ought to tell the story tolerably

well.	
Here are the items for D	r. Steele:
Salary superintendent	\$ 2,500.00
Salary ass't phys	
Salary ass't phys	
Employes' wages	
Board and clothing	52,146.77
Telephone, etc	156.56
Total	\$88 266 45

And here are the items for the 'economical" republican superintendent for identically the same length of time: Salary superintendent ....\$ 3,125.00

Salary ass't phys..... 1,875.00 Salary ass't phys..... 1,500.00 Employes' wages..... 31,682.98 Board, clothing, etc..... 87,982.59 Total .....\$126,165.57 Now, the records in the governor's

office show that on May 31, 1900, there

were 677 inmates in this asylum. On May 31, 1902, there were 784, an increase of 107. The cost for maintaining each inmate under Dr. Steele's "extravagance" for the period named was \$130.39; under republican "economy," for exactly the same length of time it was \$160.92.

That is to say, republican "economy"

cost \$30.53 a head more than fusion "extravagance." But this is not all: There was, under republican rule, an increase of 107 inmates in the institution. The increased cost was \$37,899.12. Hence, for each additional inmate the cost was \$354.19. Great is republican economy, and jojohnson is its prophet.

In the face of this showing, which can be verified by anyone caring to do so, the only objection the taxpayers can have to Dr. Steele's administration is that he didn't buy more clothgance" saved the taxpayers over \$30 pared to the "economy" of his republican successor.

CHARLES Q. DE FRANCE.

## A Mistaken Idea

A number of well-meaning populists have formed erroneous ideas regarding certain phases of the railroad tax question. They have learned from republican papers and believe that a populist board of equalization cut down the railroad valuations, and that the populist board continued to reduce

railroad valuations. This is a mistake. During the early '90's railroad valuations per mile were steadily cut down by the republican board. For example the valuations per

ionibidia .e.i	were:	** * **
		Valuatio
Year.	No. miles.	per mile
1889	5,031	\$5,879.1
1890	5,157	5,788.4
1891	5,418	5,401.4
1892	5,465	5,365.7
1898	5,535	5,162.3
1894	5,542	5,040.8
1895	5,542	4,587.2
1896	5,542	4,587.3

It will be observed that the mileage kept increasing up to 1893 which, of course, would have a tendency to lower the value per mile, inasmuch as the valuations placed on the new mileage were lower than the average; but the board in 1895, consisting of Governor Holcomb, Auditor Moore and Treasurer Bartley, made the reduction of \$453.62 per mile—over 9 per cent and this was done by the republican majority of the board, it being two to

one republican. In 1897, when the board consisted of Governor Holcomb, Treasurer Meserve and Auditor Cornell, the railroad assessment was raised \$24.91 per mile; and ir 1898 another raise of \$98.47 was made by the same board. No change from the 1898 figures was made in 1899. These are the facts, and they can be verified by consulting the records.

It is doubtless true, in the light of

our present knowledge on this subject, that the fusion board did not place the railroad assessment as high as we believe it ought to have been. But the matter was not then so well understood. No convention had stated a minimum amount which would be considered proper and just. The taxation of franchises was not talked of then and but little understood. The railroads dodge their taxes Joe Bartboard considered that property was being assessed at about one-seventh of their hats to the present administraactual value, and its valuation of the railroad property would be on the basis of about \$33,000 a mile for the tangible property-certainly a high enough figure. Another thing must also be considered: At that time the Union Pacific was under, and just emerging from receivership; other roads were not then making the great earnings they are now. The recent western classification had not been made, whereby freight rates were materially advanced.

There is not a particle of doubt that

jority of the state board, were \$9,794.08. The amount of taxes assessed in 1901 in Cedar county against property other than railroad property, was \$116,-154.59, while the railroad taxes for 1901 assessed by the present state administration were only \$8,991.29.

The taxes of the plain citizen in Cedar county were increased nearly \$28,000, while the railroad taxes were decreased by the present administration more than \$800.

The taxes of the people were increased last year more than 30 per cent above the taxes levied in 1893 and the railroad taxes ought to have been

the fusion board did what it considered just in the matter. Conditions then justified a much lower assessment than today; but of course the board did not then consider the valuable franchises. If the question had then been agitated as thoroughly as it was this year, and as well understood. the increase would have been in three figures at least per mile. It had no mandamus suit to defend; no "second answer" to file after being drafted by a coterie of railroad attorneys.

day by attacking the fusion boards of equalization during 1897 to 1900. Our present knowledge of the subject teaches us that they ought to have considered railroad franchises-and they would certainly have done so under such conditions as prevailed this year. That is just the difference between them and a republican board: the latter persists in pressing down railroad valuations in the face of all arguments, in spite of mandamus suits, and with full knowledge of the vast

Populists have nothing to gain to-

### Valley County

erty and franchises.

increase in the value of railroad prop-

(Issued under authority of those who are opposed to corporation domination in Nebraska.)

The county of Valley is the home of the republican candidate for treasurer, Peter Mortensen. Mr. Mortensen was put on the ticket because the Union Pacific knew its man, and he was also eminently satisfactory to the Burlington. But Mr. Mortensen has troubles of his own which will take all the skill and manipulation of the tax bureau to settle for him. It would be hard to find a county where a hazy. misty, foggy condition would help the railroads out more, and we advise the editors to hurry out to Valley county and to take with them a machine that will manufacture not only fog, but smoke also, and if it will make smoke of the pitch pine variety, it would be better. It will take something pretty dark to keep the people from seeing it. Conditions in that county have required an increased amount of money

for public purposes. The amount of railroad tax levied by the fusion administration in 1897 was \$6,100.51. In 1901 this amount was in-

creased to \$6,598.15. But the private taxpayers of that county paid only \$22,808.69 in 1897, while they were compelled to pay \$34,-257.87 in 1901.

The railroad taxes were increased nearly \$500, but the taxes of the people were increased nearly twelve thousand dollars. The railroad taxes were increased 8

per cent; the people's taxes were increased 50 per cent. The taxes of the people were increased six times as much as th railroad taxes. Yet, in the face of this abominable outrage, Mr. Mortensen refuses to

promise any increase in railroad taxation. He is dodging it like Mr. Mickey; and every sensible man knows that the man who is dodging is with the railroads. What the corporations want is a dodger, and in that respect Peter Mortensen is an ideal candidate. -Investigator, in Omaha World-Her-

## **Knox County**

(Issued under the authority of those who are opposed to corporation domi-

nation in Nebraska.) When the mist makers of the railroad tax bureau get over their tired feeling they might take their fog machine up to Knox county and try to

make things look hazy. The light has been shining up there and people have been investigating and already the leading republican paper in the county has bolted the state ticket nominated by the rail-

road tax dodgers. The Niobrara Pioneer is republican in national politics, and its editor, Mr. Fry, is a brilliant and vigorous writer. He sees plainly enough that unless the railroads are driven out of the control of the republican party that the state will be lost not only this year, but in the national election. There are other republican papers in Knox county that are willing to see the people victimized by the railroads. but the great injustice being done to his neighbors was too much for Mr.

Fry.

The amount of taxes paid by private citizens in 1893 under the state administration of Joseph Bartley and Eugene Moore was \$53,340.94, while the amount paid in 1901 was \$86.512.12. Taxes of the plain citizen were increased more than \$33,000 in a year. But how about the railroads? Bartley and Moore taxed them in that county \$6,460.61. The present state

administration taxed them \$5,600.85. The railroad taxes in Knox county were reduced more than eight hundred dollars below the figures of Bartley and Moore. The railroad taxes were decreased more than 12 per cent, while the taxes of the people were increased more than 60 per cent.

It is no wonder that the Pioneer bolted. When it comes to helping the ley and Eugene Moore have to lift lican ticket this year in Nebraska will surely have to grit his teeth and hold his nose while doing so .- Investigator, in Omaha World-Herald.

According to Secretary Shaw the gold standard is a complete failure. To prevent a crisis he is sitting up nights inventing schemes to get "more money" in circulation. If there is gold enough to do the business of the contry, what is he fretting about?

increased at least that amount But instead of increasing the taxes the state administration decreased them more than 8 per cent. These things ought to be easily understood. The people's taxes go up 30 per cent and the railroad taxes go down 8 per

cent. The editors of the railroad tax bureau might put these figures in their fog mill and see whether they can make them look misty.-Investigator, in Omaha World-Herald.

The republicans are trying to forget about Mickey.