# The Columbus Journal.

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**The Journal for Job Work**

OF ALL KINDS.


## NEBRASKA NEWS.

### STATE BREVITIES.

All Nebraska turned out to honor Christopher Columbus.

The Catholic society of Wisner is building a parsonage.

Boone county will make an exhibit at the world's fair in 1893.

The divorce courts of Omaha and Lincoln are having a big business.

Auburn is to have a saloon, the vendee of liquor to pay $750 a year.

People of Elk City complain that their mail is often delayed at the postoffice at Washington, Douglas county, for twenty-four hours. They lay the blame to carelessness.

The 8-year-old son of David Anderson, who lives four miles east of Ashland, was killed in a shocking manner. He was leading a horse to water and tied the rope around his body. The horse ran away and dragged and trampled him so frightfully that when he was finally rescued he was dead.

For some time past efforts have been made to establish a flouring mill at Emerson, but for some reason they always failed. The project now, however, is an assured fact. A stock company, with a capital of $25,000, has been organized to be known as the Emerson Mill and Improvement company. It will no doubt be successful, as there are the right kind of well-to-men at the back of it.

As Mr. and Mrs. Joe Vogel were driving home from Dodge, they had only gone two miles northwest when their horse, driven so a single buggy, became frightened and started to run. The buggy was turned over and both of the old people thrown out, Mrs. Vogal being killed almost instantly, while Mr. Vogel received severe hurts and bruises on the back of the head and face.

At Mr. Frank's dance last night, says the Seward Reporter, George Fisher's team broke loose, run away and demolished his buggy. Schuyler Patrick and George got into Patrick's buggy to hunt the horses but they had not gone far until they drove upon a bank upsetting their buggy throwing both out, Mr. Fisher's left shoulder being dislocated.

The Congregational association of Nebraska, in session at Omaha, decided to consolidate its two colleges at Crete and Neligh, provided those two institutions would agree to it. Neligh has signified its willingness to abide by the decision but there is some doubt about obtaining the consent of Crete management to abandoning the school there, and so there is as yet no positive assurance that there will be any union college.

August Rabe, the potato king of Cuming county, has harvested 1,100 bushels of tubers of largest size and finest quality. At $1 per bushel, says the Wisner Chronicle, he will realize a handsome profit from the five acres cultivated in potatoes this season. It would pay his neighbors to learn the secret which enables Mr. Rabe to grow a fine crop of potatoes when a failure of the crop is general and the local market price is "out of sight."

The grain elevator at the junction of Second and Main streets in Albion, was entirely destroyed by fire, and with it the water tank, windmill and a freight car belonging to the F., E. & M. V. Ry. The fire was discovered about 2 o'clock a. m. by Marshal McElliott, who was acting as night watchman, and the alarm immediately sounded, but it was impossible to save the property although help came promptly. The elevator contained about 2,500 worth of grain.

St. Philomena hall, Omaha, was crowded to its fullest extent the other night with the friends and admirers of the Rev. Father Bruen to give him a farewell reception before his departure for Kearney where he goes to take charge of a parish. Vocal and instrumental music and impromptu speeches were the order, and the expressions of regret at Father Bruen's departure from Omaha were many. Father Bruen was presented with a purse by the Young Men's institute.

A freight train on the Union Pacific was wrecked at Haven, eight miles east of Clarks, and a number of cars were piled up and completely destroyed. It was first thought that no lives were lost, but while the wrecking crews were clearing away the debris they discovered the remains of three men buried under a mass of timbers and twisted iron. The bodies were removed, but none of the dead men have yet been identified. It is supposed they were tramps stealing a ride on the wrecked train.

Seldom has the approach of winter been met with the amount of work in sight for mechanics as at present, says the Lincoln Call. On every hand is a large amount of building which is scarcely realized by the people of Lincoln until one begins to look for help to do some work, then it is apparent that mechanics are none too plentiful and that nearly all are employed. In addition to what is being done in the city, the operations of the Rock Island road are keeping a larger number of laborers than ever before employed.

Mr. Cleland of Dodge county, who accompanied the Nebraska advertising train, which has been absent from the state just four weeks, gives it as his opinion that this trip must prove of vast benefit to this state in the way of inducing immigration and capital to locate here. He describes the interest taken in the exhibit by people in the States visited as something remarkable. He says, however, that the benefit will come to the entire state, and not especially to the ten counties that prepared the exhibit and footed the bills.

O. D. Franklin, of Plant precinct, says the North Platte Era, sustained quite a heavy loss from fire on Monday afternoon. Mr. Franklin was in North Platte when the fire occurred, no one being at home except Mrs. Franklin. The fire was started by a spark from the chimney, and was discovered by a passing neighbor, but too late to save the building. A few articles of household furniture were all that was saved, the building being totally consumed. Mr. Franklin had an insurance of $600 on his property, but that amount would not near cover the loss.

John Berry, a farmer living nine miles northwest of Juniata, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He had served ten years in a penitentiary for killing a man in Iowa, and had threatened the lives of several citizens of that place.

## GREAT SEAS OF FLAME

*LICKING UP $5,750,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY.*

**Milwaukee Experiences the Most Disastrous Conflagration Within Her History—The Flames Urged on by a Furious Wind—Dynamite Employed to Stay the Ravages of the Fire Fiend.**

**A Great Fire Lost in Milwaukee.**

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 29.—This city last night was visited by the most devastating fire in the city's history. Four lives were certainly lost and possibly more. Conservative estimates place the loss at $5,750,000.

The flames, which started in the Union Oil company's building, on East Water street, near Detroit, fanned by the furious gale, swept forward toward the Menominee river, and nothing could stay their resistless rush. Dynamite was used, but with little effect. Mighty billows of flames swept over blocks of buildings, jumped across streets and leaped over the river. Thousands of people viewed the spectacle. All sorts of conveyances were rushing about the Third ward loaded with belongings of people whose homes were in danger. The entire department was powerless. Chicago, Racine and other cities were asked for assistance, and by 10 o'clock the firemen from out of town were on hand.

More than eleven blocks of solid territory, including much of the most extensive wholesale districts, have been burned over. Nearly seventy houses, two-thirds of which were frame residences, faded into smoke as tissue paper. The loss is almost inestimable at this time. It reaches into the millions. The fire ran diagonally from the alley between Detroit and Buffalo streets to the corner of Erie and Jefferson streets. At that time the Menominee river, with the big elevators and the great Kipp factories, just across the border, was less than a block away from the fire.

The fire started between 5:30 and 6:30 o'clock in the store by the Union Oil company, 225 East Water street. At the time three fires in other portions of the city were in progress. It was quite a time before any response was given to this call of fire.

In a short time seven or eight streams had been directed upon the flames, when suddenly there was a series of explosions, scattering the burning brands in every direction. It was stated the fire was caused by the explosion of an oil barrel.

Thousands of people watched the fight between the firemen and reached the conclusion that it was not much of a fire, after all, and went home. Fifteen minutes later the firemen began to feel the fire getting out of their grasp. They fought bravely, but it was useless. A gale was blowing fifty miles an hour, driving the scorching heat and smoke of the burning oil out into the faces of the firemen, defying the water of the Milwaukee river and seeming only to gain in power as the stream was emptied into its jaws.

The fire gained a footing in the store of Dohrman & Co. It was then that it got beyond all human efforts.

At 7 o'clock the big upholstery factory of the Bubb & Kipp company on Broadway, almost a full block away, began to blaze. The fire had started with the wind in the northeast, but it had now veered to almost due east, and merchants in the business section of the east side grew grateful. It had jumped across the stores on the other side of East Water street and had taken a newer grip in the big Bubb & Kipp factory. Five minutes more and Jacob Feilaur & Co.'s wholesale store on the east side of Broadway, directly opposite Bubb & Kipp's was in flames.

Chief of Police Jansen ordered his entire force to the fire and they assisted in getting out the furniture and household goods of the luckless families, who were forced to flee from the path cut out for the flames. Dozens of frame buildings along Milwaukee and Jefferson streets between Detroit and Chicago, as well as those on Buffalo and Chicago streets, were licked up as if they had been but lines of paper. All the buildings were consumed within half an hour of the time the flames leaped over Broadway and started in the Weallaur block.

The loss is footed up at $5,775,000. Leading insurance men says the loss is about half covered by insurance.

**By Blaze in Cleveland.**

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 29.—Two fires which occurred today within an hour in the heart of the city caused a property loss of at least $250,000, the loss of one life and the serious injury of half a dozen persons.

**The Pope is Not Well.**

ROME, Oct. 29.—In despite of all denials, Pope Leo is certainly not well and audiences have for the present been abandoned on account of illness. The pope has agreed to the proposal to create the anniversary of the discovery of America a religious festival in Colombia.

The partial eclipse of the sun on Thursday was successfully observed in the east.

News has been received from Barcelona of the fall of that city and the complete triumph of Crespo's force in the state of Bermudez in the east, where the last determined opposition was made.

Minister Patrick Egan has made public an open letter in which he replies to the charges made against him by Wayne MacVeagh, whom he denounces as a pettifogging renegade.

The Wisconsin legislature received the regular democratic caucus apportionment bill and both houses will, it is believed, pass the measure.

Fifteen thousand Hamburg workingmen are idle and 8,000 small tradesmen are on the verge of financial ruin.

In the skirmish firing at Ft. Sheridan John Scott, of the Sixth Illinois infantry, the youngest man in competition, made the highest score ever secured on the range—160 straight points.

Dr. C. R. Holmes and Miss Betty Fleischmann were married at Cincinnati. The bride will be remembered as the young lady who, a short time ago, broke an engagement with a Hungarian nobleman because he refused to become an American citizen.

**Mrs. Lease's Eyes Are Opened.**

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The opinion of Mrs. Mary E. Lease, as given by her to a representative of the Inter-Ocean and printed in detail in today's issue, cannot fail to exercise a strong influence upon the Alliance people of the whole country, but especially of those of Kansas and Nebraska, in which state she has a strong personal following.

No man living has done so much to create, to organize, to inspire "the People's party" as Mrs. Lease has done. To great mental strength and to a wonderful power of oratory she has added an honesty of purpose that has caused her character to be as highly respected as her ability has been greatly admired. Newspapers that, like the Inter-Ocean, have disputed or ridiculed her conclusions have never questioned the integrity of her purpose. Mrs. Lease has persuaded herself that the times were ripe for political revolution, and that everywhere, and particularly in the southern states, there was a demand for the deposition of "the old parties" and an installation of a new party. As to the south, at least, she is undeceived. She now knows that free speech, a free vote, and a fair count are denied as bitterly and as resolutely to the People's party as to the Republican party in the southern states, and knowing it she is bold enough to say so.

The polite General Weaver, as Presidential candidate of this party, may condone the insults and the outrages perpetrated upon himself and the gifted woman who accompanied him on his southern tour on the plea that they were offered by "young rowdies and hoodlums," but the womanly honesty of Mrs. Lease scorns all such palliation, and she emphatically declares that they were not the deeds of "young rowdies," but of well organized leaders of southern politics and society. Nor does she confine herself to vague emphasis of declaration, she gives dates and names of places and persons. She gives evidence that would pass in any court.

Had Mrs. Lease been a reader of and believer in the teachings of The Inter Ocean, she would have been spared much humiliation. For example, long before her visit to Waycross, which is in Georgia, where as she says "the trouble first began," The Inter Ocean published certain declarations of a body calling itself "The Democratic Club of Waycross;" one of them was to this effect: "We, the members of the democratic club of Waycross, declare all persons not of our political faith to be enemies of society, and notify them that we shall act accordingly." This was not the resolution of those whom the now polite General Weaver calls "young rowdies and hoodlums," but of men whom the clear sighted and courageous Mrs. Lease recognizes as leaders of southern opinion. In Atlanta, Ga., where the indications of violence were so threatening as to cause General Weaver to cancel all of his unfilled engagements in Georgia, it is but a short time since a mob—protected by the police and encouraged by the Mayor—burnt in effigy a United States official who had obeyed the law governing civil service appointments. But Mrs. Lease was an honest enthusiast, who believed that a better spirit was brooding over the southern mind. She thought, also, that at any rate the boasted chivalry of the South would be strong enough to prevent insult to a woman. She now is disillusioned. Neither age nor sex can retain that cruelty which is the outgrowth of habitual contempt of law in the southern states. In no barroom of the vilest saloon of a Northern city would a womanly advocate of temperance be assailed by such coarse epithets as the organized democracy of the South showered upon a womanly advocate of political reform.

"It was only partially," says Mrs. Lease, "because General Weaver had been a northern soldier that he and I were abused and insulted; it was mainly to preserve inviolate a solid south. A year ago General Weaver went through the south and was given a fair hearing, but there was no large third party then." This is truth. It was only when opposition to the democracy through the agency of a third party threatened to become formidable that its leaders were subjected to such persecutions as has been meted to Republicans for years.

As to the so-called democratic victory at the late election in Georgia, Mrs. Lease truly says that the majority might as well have been made 170,000 as 70,000; "they know how to count," she says. This leads her to confess that she is opposed to "the unwritten but everywhere observed force bill of the southern democrats." In no southern state is there wanting an "unwritten force bill," carried into effect by intimidating insults to women, by assaults with rotten eggs, by blows, and by murder when needful. Mrs. Lease distinctly charges organized conspiracy to murder herself and General Weaver. As a politician, General Weaver may seek to deny or to belittle these outrages. As a woman, believing in goverment based on morality, and as a reformer seeking to destroy oligarchies, Mrs. Lease proclaims them aloud.

She comes to a practical conclusion also from their open and frequent perpetration. We give it in her own words: "Under these circumstances the election of Cleveland would be a practical indorsement of these things, and as such would be at once the shame and the danger of the Republic."

**The Truth About Van Wyck.**

LINCOLN, Oct. 9, 1890.

To all Members of the Independent People's Committees, and to the Voters of Nebraska:

It having become evident that Mr. Van Wyck has turned squarely against the independent movement, and is using his influence to defeat the independent candidates, we recommend that he be not invited to adrress independent meetings nor given an opportunity to use his unfriendly influence.

GEO. W. BLAKE,
Chairman State Central Com.
C. H. PIRTLE,
Secretary State Central Com.

At Port Jervis, N. Y., three tramps robbed a milkman, but one of them was killed and the others captured.

Walter Layne, a well known young man of Crawfordsville, Ind., shot himself because his sweetheart went riding with a rival.

Herman Truman, a depraved youth of Leadville, attempted to blow up his home with dynamite.

## CHIVALRY OF THE SOUTH

**WHAT MRS. LEASE HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT.**

**Her Famous Trip Through Dixie—How She Faced Bullets and Eggs—Southern Gentlemen Brutally Insulted Women—Attitude of the Southern Press.**

St. Louis special correspondence of the Chicago Inter-Ocean.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the Kansas woman, who has during the present political campaign become such a conspicuous figure, owing to her courageous attitude and the masterly manner with which she has been doing campaign work in the interest of the People's party, passed through St. Louis last evening on her way to Terre Haute to join General and Mrs. Weaver. She was at the Union depot, awaiting change of trains for two hours or more, and your correspondent was fortunate enough to see her and talk with her. Mrs. Lease is a woman of remarkable strength of character, and the first characteristic that strikes one on being presented to her is her indomitable will and apparent determination to go through with anything she undertakes to do. She is a cautious and careful woman, almost to the degree of being suspicious; but once convinced that she is to be fairly treated, or that the person with whom she is in conversation is as honest of purpose as herself, her manner becomes as frank and as free as that of a child—almost to the extent of becoming confiding.

Mrs. Lease has but recently returned from the South, having just taken a brief rest of two days at her home in Wichita, Kan., endeavoring in some degree to recover from the effects of the ordeal through which she passed in the Southern States—an ordeal which, from her own statements, must have been terrible indeed.

When first approached she was reluctant to talk for publication, as she said the Southern press had treated both her and General Weaver with such unfairness, and the Southern correspondents had sent broadcast such untruthful reports of her doings and sayings, that she had come almost to dread a newspaper man. She said there were many things she would like to see printed in the great cause of truth and justice, but she was especially anxious to be convinced that what she said would be printed just as she said it. While in this hesitating state of mind she was asked if Senator Peffer had spoken truthfully when he declared that General Weaver was a coward and hurriedly left the South because he was afraid to face the righteous indignation of the people.

**She Champions General Weaver.**

This question served as a match to kindle the flame of the lady's wrath. Her indignation well nigh got the better of her caution, but not sufficiently so as for one minute to cloud the clearness of thought or in the least impede the quickness of perception that are her most noticeable mental characteristics.

"No!" she said, with emphasis. "He did not speak truthfully, and he knows it. General Weaver is not a coward; fear did not drive him out of the south. He is a courageous man, a brave, bold man, a daring man, between whom and the skulking paltroon Peffer there can be no comparison."

This answer served as an opening, and the correspondent was emboldened to seek further information concerning this remarkable woman's experience in the south. In order to lead up to the desired object the question was asked:

"Mrs. Lease, under what circumstances did you enter upon the campaign work in the south, were you employed by the People's party to go with General Weaver?"

"I was," she replied. "About July 24 I received instructions from our chairman to cancel all previous dates, and be prepared to accompany General Weaver and party during the campaign. These instructions were followed by others from headquarters and I obeyed."

Mrs. Lease here seemed suddenly to arouse to the fact that she had a striking story to tell, and by her manner, evinced a willingness to tell it. So the correspondent ventured a further question:

"Did you or General Weaver in your public addresses or private conversation, or by your action or conduct, say or do anything calculated to arouse antagonism?"

"Most emphatically, no!"

Mrs. Lease arose from her seat and took a few steps up and down the room in a manner that in a weaker woman would be called nervousness; but in her it was but the evidence of agitation, born of her realizing sense of the wrongs inflicted upon her. As she pronounced the word "No!" she paused and drew herself up to her full height, almost six feet, and squarely faced the questioner. There was hon- indignation in her voice and in her every action, and it blazed from her eyes in a look that burned like living fire as she reised her clinched fist and closed her firm mouth with a snap.

"Did anything on your part in any way justify the discourteous treatment accorded you?"

"No, sir; we both spoke in the belief that all true reforms must come from the higher impulses of the heart. We appealed to their sense of justice; their love for home, and the fraternity that should prevail among all men. General Weaver, particularly, always spoke with such Christian kindness that it moved many to tears. I think it would be impossible for him to speak harshly to or of any one?"

"The reports sent from places in the south have been somewhat contradictory. Are not some if not all of these reports exaggerated?"

"Indeed they are not. On the contrary, all the reports sent out or printed in the southern cities were mild, in fact were colored, as compared with the reality."

It was evident that Mrs. Lease was "warming up," as it were, and she was by this time almost as willing to tell the story as the correspondent was to write it. She settled herself in her chair, and asked that some of her previous answers might be read to her that she might pass upon their correctness. Then she looked as though ready for the next question. It was:

"Where did the first trouble take place?"

"Our first trouble was at Waycross."

"Mrs. Lease, please give me in detail a full account of your experiences?"

The lady hesitated for a minute, then said

**The First Outrage.**

"Beginning at Waycross, in the southern part of Georgia, we received our first intimation of impending trouble as we alighted from the train when we noticed the depot platform and sidewalk strewn with circulars warning everyone to keep away from our meetings. This was for those who could read. For those who could not read messengers were stationed on the roads to meet the people as they came into town and tell them that an admission fee of 50 cents would be exacted of them before they could enter the meeting. This turned many of the country people and negroes back; and yet through the efforts of third partyites a fair audience greeted us and accorded us a respectful hearing. We congratulated ourselves on having had a successful meeting; but after our people left town the "chivalric" democratic thugs emerged from their hiding places and plotted murder. Their plan was to waylay General Weaver as he boarded the night train. Our chairman, Mr. H. C. Reed, of Waycross, who has since written more than he dared to tell us at the time, heard of the lawlessness premeditated, and seeking the Mayor, implored him for the honor of the South to do everything in his power to protect General Weaver and his party. The Mayor, several special police, Mr. Reed, and fifteen Alliance men remained at the depot all that night to protect us. We, unconscious of danger, had at the last moment decided to take a morning train; hence we escaped with our lives, not knowing that a gang of ruffians, who had made night hideous were waiting to assault us. We have since heard facts from our chairman, Mr. Reed, that would not have soothed our nerves if we had known them at the time.

"From Waycross we proceeded to Albany, not without misgivings, however, as we had been informed that that place was the stronghold of organized democracy."

Mrs. Lease paused for a moment, and sat quite still, as though her thoughts were, for the instant, lost in retrospection. She seemed briefly to review mentally some of the perils through which she had passed, and there was, for a second, a look almost of terror in her eyes. Then, gathering hersely together, she resumed her composed demeanor and continued.

**The Honor of a Georgia Democrat.**

"Shortly after our arrival at Albany a turbulent, howling, drunken mob gathered in and around the hotel. The Democratic chairman came and offered us the use of the opera house free, and assured us 'on the faith of a Georgian' we would not be molested nor our meeting interrupted. Yet, notwithstanding the gentleman's honor was at stake we were frequently interrupted in the vilest manner. A plot had been laid to shut us in the opera house and at the conclusion of our addresses we would be compelled to listen to a tirade of drunken abuse from a negro hired by the chivairic democracy to demonstrate their ideas of social equality.

"At Columbus another storm was awaiting us. A reporter of the Atlanta Journal, who had made a specialty of collecting affidavits in regard to General Weaver's war record at Pulaski, and who had followed us persistently to incite rowdyism, was at the meeting, and, as usual, attempted a disturbance.

Enough of our people were present, however partially to suppress it, but we suffered a great deal of indignity.

**Leading Democrats Take a Hand.**

"At Macon the trouble culminated. This time not the hoodlums of the city, but the leading citizens in the Democratic club, as was shown by a notice sent out the previous week, prepared to show their strength at our meeting by disturbances that would suppress free speech. At 9 p. m., when our meeting was supposed to be under full headway, the Democratic club, 500 strong, with banners flying and bands playing "Dixie," marched into the very midst of our meeting, the speech was drowned by the frenzied yells of a mob who were ready for any deed of violence, incited by the democratic leaders, to laugh at lawlessness and clap hands with murder. After the mob had become unmanageable—had bombarded the hotel with rotten eggs, assaulted Mrs. General Weaver, driven our party from the balcony, and pressed into the hotel until the proprietor was concerned for his building and the safety of his guests—the chairman of the democratic club, Mr. Atkinson, accompanied by the principal of the Macon University, and Dr. Heidt, M. E. pastor, implored me to address the mob if only for five minutes, that the odium might be lifted from their city. The university professor assured me that their young men had heard naught save democartic talk for twenty years.

"Mr. Atkinson has since stated that but one bad little boy threw but one good little egg, which happened to strike Mrs. Weaver. An unqualified falsehood! as from sixty to eighty eggs were thrown while we were on the balcony. But falsehood would naturally go with egg-throwing and ballot-stuffing.

**The Atlanta Programme.**

"At Atlanta Congressman Tom Watson held at bay the night before the date of our meeting a brutal and murderous mob, and barely escaped with life. We learned that extensive preparations had been made for our meeting. Turkeys were in readiness to be lowered on the speaker; tomatoes, cabbages, and eggs in profusion, and along with all, dire threats of armed men; and the democrats openly boasted that they 'would not permit Yankees and foreigners to disturb their institutions.' Our chairman was not permitted to make even an announcement. Threats were freely made; pandemonium reigned, and General Weaver decided to cancel all dates in Georgia and leave the state."

"Was Georgia the only State in which you were offered violence?"

"No. Eggs were thrown during our meeting at Richmond, Va., and at Greensborough, N. C., the ladies' waiting room of the Richmand & Danville railroad was invaded by the scions of the old slaveholding aristocracy that disrupted the country thirty years ago, and that now comprises the Young Men's Democratic club. Insolent staring, insulting remarks, vicious yells for Cleveland, and vile remarks in hearing of Mrs. Weaver and myself constituted our treatment from the chivalry there. The policemen—and I noticed them in the room—were unable or unwilling to cope with the mob, and they joined in the rudeness and laughed approvingly. At Pulaski, Tenn., notwithstanding the presence of the police and thirty-five deputies appointed at the special request of the National Democratic Committee, the mob came to the hotel and ordered us out of town. Here, as General Weaver's carriage drove along the street old ladies came out on their porches and spat at him and hissed. At Atlanta, the capital of Georgia, it was thought necessary to put on sixty extra police while we were there."

**If Cleveland is Elected.**

"Did the fact that General Weaver was a Union soldier influence or cause the disturbance?"

"Partially, no doubt; but the impelling motive was to preserve inviolate the solid south. General Weaver spoke in the south a year ago and was accorded a hearing. This year he is the standard bearer of a new movement that threatens their disintegration and the political destruction of the enemies of free speech and ballot."

"What, in your opinion, would be the effect of Cleveland's election?"

"Confronted, as we are, by a condition of affairs so appalling in the south that it appeals to the patriotism of every American citizen, the election of Cleveland would, all these facts being known, be a matter of astonishment, as it would be a practical indorsement of these things, and as such would be at once the shame and danger of the republic."

"In your opinion, then, Weaver can not hope to carry any of the southern states?"

"If we could get a fair count under federal supervision we might. The farmers are with us, but the negroes will be intimidated and the white vote counted out. The Georgia democrats might have had 170,000 majority as easily as 70,000. They know how to count. Their moral perceptions are so blunted that they do not seem to know how viciously wicked they have become. They resort to lawlessness, murder and fraud. They rejoice in high-handed wickedness, in villainous artifices and in every wicked device and combination by which the democratic party can be served and saved. They are an organized appetite. Their sole conception of party is an organization that acquires and distributes offices. What the bourbon democracy of the south has not learned of ways that are dark and tricks that are vain. Satan never taught the children of men.

**Honest Elections Obsolete.**

"There has not been an honest election in the South for years," continued Mrs. Lease. "After the negro had been enfranchised the democracy started out with the proposition that it was right to count out his vote, and they have followed that up with the idea that it is right to count out any political opponent. Democracy holds power in the south by fraudulent voting. They openly boast of their ability to have a full count, and while crying out against a force bill they have fastened a force bill of the most dangerous description upon the people."

"You have been speaking of Georgia; let me ask what was the general attitude of the democracy throughout the south?"

"Its general attitude toward us was intolerant and bitter. The people carried their hatred to such an extent that they refused us a building or other place in which to speak; denied us admission to the leading hotels. 'They can't stop here,' was the reply given to our committees who sought to engage us quarters. Some places the proprietors could scarcely treat us with civility, and they, and members of their families, donned Cleveland badges in our presence to show their contempt for us as their guests. Southern chivalry is a myth."

**Attitude of the Southern Press.**

"What was the general attitude of the Southern press toward yourself and General Weaver?"

"In reporting our meetings the press was vindicively false to a marked degree. They carried personal and political hostility to the bounds of savage warfare. They sought to incite prejudice against me by calling me a Yankee and a disciple of John Brown, until I found it necessary, in order to allay this prejudice, to ask the chairman of each meeting to introduce me as an Irish woman. The fell spirit of slave-holding, intolerance has found its last entrenchment in the South and guards its despotism by that same species of lawlessness that brought about the frenzy of Sumter and the despair of Appomattox. To enterminate this spirit, every loyal citizen should come to the rescue, and make the question of free speech, free vote and fair count the paramount issue of this campaign."

"Is it not possible that the Western democrats will object to your candid expose of the methods of their brethren in the South?"

"Possibly they may, but I feel that it is my duty, however disagreeable and difficult; my privilege, however exacting, to expose, and by exposure defeat, if possible, the men and methods which have overthrown throughout the south the most sacred franchises of the constitution. This is not my cause alone—not the cause of any political party—it is the cause of every law-abiding American citizen; the cause of the whole country—for there can be no reform brought about on the economic questions, and no permanent prosperity for the south and nation; no inseparable union; no stability for society; no order, law or justice—nothing worth having in govment without honest and pure elections. And I for one will never cease my efforts on the rostrum and through the press until it is just as safe for General Weaver or any union soldier to talk in the south as it was for Colonel Livingston to talk in Kansas. In this question of a free vote and a fair count, the people of a common country should engage in a common cause; and, laying aside all local and personal considerations, reconsecrate themselves anew to the preservation of common justice and the maintenance of liberty."

The American Bible society having learned from experience that the 8,000,000 Sunday school children within the scope of its influence care nothing for tracts and leaflets has decided to try the effect of giving an entire Bible to every youngster that will accept one.


—THE—

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COLUMBUS, NEB.

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J. H. GALLEY, Vice Pres't.
O. T. ROEN, Cashier.
C. E. EARLY, Ass't Cashier.

G. ANDERSON, P. ANDERSON,
JACOB GREISEN, HENRY RAGATZ
JAMES G. REEDER.

Statement of Condition at the Close of Business Sept. 30, 1892.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | | $219,903.82 |
| Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures | | 16,701.23 |
| U. S. Bonds | | 15,500.00 |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer | $ 675.00 | |
| Due from other banks | 58,620.13 | |
| Cash on hand | 28,284.03 | 87,923.16 |
| | | $339,088.22 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Stock paid in | $ 60,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund | 30,000.00 |
| Undivided profits | 3,808.52 |
| Circulation | 13,500.00 |
| Deposits | 232,779.70 |
| | $339,088.22 |

*Business Cards.*

J. N. KILIAN,
*DEUTCHER ADVOKAT,*
Office over Columbus State Bank, Columbus, Nebraska. 29

ALBERT & REEDER,
*ATTORNEYS AT LAW,*
Office over First National Bank, Columbus, Nebraska. 20-tf

W. A. McALLISTER. W. M. CORNELIUS.
McALLISTER & CORNELIUS
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