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THE AFTERMATH

John Sherman is accused of senility and decay of those masterful mental abilities which gave him unquestioned supremacy in the leadership of his party in the highest public station for thirty years. The recent indictment by him of the demagogues in congress who shouted this country into a needless war does not betray any observable lack of the old-time vigor of mind of the foremost republican statesman of his time. The eminent man of Ohio, the best informed diplomat (always excepting Olney) this country has produced in fifty years, declares that Cuba could have been made as free as it ever ought to be without all this waste of life, treasure and human suffering.

A MATTER OF NAMES.

To use the word "Anglo-Saxon" as an adjective fitly applied to all the inhabitants, customs and language of Great Britain, is to a sensitive Irishman, Welshman or Scot as a red rag to a bull. The true descendant of the early denizens of Britain will point out to you that Fin MacCool and Dermot O'Dyna were every bit as creditable heroes as Achilles and Hector, and argue that the Celts would have carried things quite as far as the Greeks, if they had been let alone. However this may be, it is very doubtful if the qualities which have brought the destinies of mankind, seemingly, for the moment, upon the shoulders of the people called English and made them, as the new viceroy of India says, "the greatest instrument for good that the world has seen," were brought into the melting-pot of the race mainly by the

Angles, Saxons and Jutes from their marshy homes along the German ocean. There were certain Danes, who were busy for centuries along the eastern shore of England, and to whom the Highlanders of Scotland and the Ulstermen of Ireland may be indebted as well for their big bones and blue eyes. And there were some Normans also, who were Scandinavians themselves, only six or seven generations removed from those same northern pirates. It would be hard to make out why the Low-German settlers alone should give their name to the descendants of all these peoples.

And if the name is inadequate to the inhabitants of those small British Isles, how much less ample is it to describe a nation like the American? Our make-up goes vastly deeper into the bowels of the old Teutonic race; and a much wider term than Anglo-Saxon must be found for any combination to which the United States is a party. The three million Germans who are among us must be taken into account, and the million Scandinavians, and it must be considered that these are not merely among us as the Chinese or Italians are among us, but that they are such stuff as fuses into our very substance and becomes bone of our bone and fiber of our fiber. What we have to offer in the bargains of nations is no less than a recombination of all the long-scattered elements of the whole Germanic race; a vastly deeper note rises from the gathering of our host than went up from the English camp on the night before the battle of Hastings.

THE AMERICAN FORESTRY ASSOCIATION.

The meetings of the American Forestry association held at Omaha on Friday and Saturday of last week were exceedingly instructive. Methods suggested and plans adopted for popularizing the study of arboriculture and the practice of forestry in the United States will, it is hoped, produce beneficent results.

Valuable papers were presented by former governor Robert W. Furnas of Nebraska; by Mr. Mickleson of Colorado; Prof. Bruner of Nebraska; Mr. Little of Oklahoma; Prof. Emory of Montana; Mr. Jackson of Wisconsin; Dr. George L. Miller of Seymour Park and other prominent and zealous friends of the trees and the woodlands. A future number of THE CONSERVATIVE will treat its patrons to some of the thoughts exchanged at the above meetings.

AN ESCAPE FROM A NATIONAL CALAMITY.

General Pando do thinks a monument should be erected to Sagasta by our people for ordering the Spanish admiral to destruction outside the harbor of Santiago. From Gen. Shafter's reports of the condition of his army at the time, that gallant soldier could not well fail to agree with Gen. Pando. A calamity to our army was narrowly escaped at Santiago. If the Spanish defender had been Blanco or Pando or had it held out a week longer all evidence concurs to show that the brave men under Shafter would have put *hors de combat* by disease, and a great disaster would have befallen the country. This seems to be the more apparent when we learn that, even after the surrender of Santiago, more than 175,000 trained and acclimated soldiers of the enemy were left to defend Havana—those soldiers who proved their valor and their deadly ability to shoot at El Caney.

REMARKABLE CHANGE OF OPINION.

For several months, pending and during the war, which THE CONSERVATIVE has all along found some reason to fear is not yet half over, the yellow-bellied newspapers and white-livered war-waging senators of the United States and members of congress, united in expressions of contempt for the Spaniard as a man of manners and self-respect and for the Spanish soldiers as a fighting force. After El Caney and the splendid and chivalric treatment of Hobson and his men by Admiral Cervera, there came a remarkable reversal of opinion among these libellers of the Spanish. They have been found surprising everybody by their high sense of honor towards prisoners in their hands, and in all their dealings there is proof that they have equaled their conquerors, if this be possible, in their manly magnanimity under the most trying conditions of defeat and disaster.

Our lamentable national song, "The Star-Spangled Banner," has had a renewal of its youth since the Maine was blown up, and there must be people who are edified by the sound of it.

The Literary World thinks it a pity that it "cannot be marched to except by a company of cripples halting on one leg."