

The Conservative.

VOL. I.

NEBRASKA CITY, NEB., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1899.

NO. 27.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

OFFICES: OVERLAND THEATRE BLOCK.

J. STERLING MORTON, EDITOR.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE DISCUSSION OF POLITICAL, ECONOMIC AND SOCIOLOGICAL QUESTIONS.

CIRCULATION THIS WEEK 5,416 COPIES.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One dollar and a half per year, in advance, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada. Remittances made payable to The Morton Printing Company.

Address, THE CONSERVATIVE, Nebraska City, Neb.

Advertising Rates made known upon application.

Entered at the postoffice at Nebraska City, Neb., as Second Class matter, July 29th, 1898.

THE END OF PROGRESS.

The consummate fruit of civilization and Christianity and the culmination and end of human progress is to approximate justice. An immutable law of the intellectual advancement, and the moral development of mankind, is that we must nearer and nearer come to the right interpretation and dispensation of justice.

Therefore the advocates of a just cause may with sublime faith predict its ultimate triumphs. The consciousness of being right; and the unfaltering belief that their words and works will have certainly achieved benefactions for posterity, anticipate all the happiness and satisfactions of the praise of posterity.

The intellectual exultations of right-doing are a feast to the soul—an invisible and everlasting luxury. The denunciations of the mob can not lessen this supreme felicity. The plaudits of the multitude can not enhance it.

The coward may live and enjoy today. But the brave and the wise live for tomorrow and for the betterment of those who shall then exist. Justice for all humanity in all the world is the aim and end of progress. When justice shall have encircled the globe, Heaven will have begun upon earth and man will have reached his highest possible evolution.

SENATORIAL SEER AND PROPHET.

Senator Butler of North Carolina became distinguished some years ago both as a pilot and commander of the forces of populism. The democrats who followed him and Teller and Allen into the St. Louis presidential convention of 1896 and as-

sisted in nominating Tom Watson for the vice presidency will now read with intense satisfaction from an address to the populist party:

"Brethren, some of you fear that this campaign will destroy the people's party. We have no such apprehension. Its principles are right, and, being right, they are immortal. In four years they have taken possession of the democratic party, and on November 3 they will take possession of the nation. In 1892 we had but 1,000,000 votes. On November 3, 1896, we shall have a majority of the whole country. We have not become democrats, but the democrats have, in the broad sense of the word, become populists. We have not given up our organization. We do not propose to close the academy because the first class is about to graduate with honor.

"As the spirit is greater than the flesh, so the principles of a party are greater than its traditions. We are educating democrats now from the inside. We shall find it easier to reach their convictions as allies than as opponents. Men's opinions are not fixed quantities, but fluctuate with events. If democracy lives up to its pledges the alliance, now temporary, may be continued. If they do not and the forces have to divide three-fourths of their people will march off under our standards. The banquet is not over with the soup.

MARION BUTLER,

Chairman national populist committee."

The democracy which was then being "educated from the inside" will now observe with what facility and celerity the Butler system of educating "from the inside" threw their candidates for congress, governorships and senatorships in a majority of the states onto "the outside!" A fusion of voters only to get offices is generally a compact devoid of honor and principle.

The ancient democracy of the United States has been always faithful in supporting an honest system of currency and the gold standard. They have never endorsed a protective tariff but, on the other hand, have always advocated the greatest possible freedom of trade.

The real democrats of the United States are now the balance-of-power party. In 1896 that balance went to McKinley as the lesser of two evils. This balance-of-power party determined who should be president then and, if no new organization in national politics comes

into vigor before that time, the same veterans will elect a president in 1900!

A political organization which for the sake of our common country—and without the hope of power, reward or exaltation for any of its members—will stand firmly as the determining force in American politics and always vote for the best, is of more value to the republic than both the other organizations, many of the members and followers of which seek only prominence, plunder and power. When two evils confront the people it is the duty of this conservative element to always choose the lesser.

As a seer and a prophet Senator Butler is commended to all those democrats who preferred being the *swallowees* instead of the *swallowers!* The democrats and the populists lay down together and the former were "inside" the latter.

UNCLE TILMAN.

The use of re-sounding words is a constant comfort to this African sage. In all his exhortations and prayers he studies euphony and melliflence. So distinguished is he among the youth of this propinquity for his grandiloquence that many of them attend his meetings to hearken unto his verbal harmonies.

Recently some boys were listening to a prayer by Tilman which contained so many singularly absurd specimens of large words, misplaced, that they laughed outright. The pious old darkey heard the snicker and prayed right on saying:

"Oh Lawd; de pot ob religion are a bilin' and de scum are risin' to de top; take now de skimmer of thy justice, skim off dat 'er scum, fling it in de fiah and leave us Christians fer ter waller in de gravy of righteousness."

The expansionists are praying like Tilman. They wish all opposing them "flung in de fiah" and themselves the only patriots to be left to "waller" in the star spangled banner and the "gravy" of jingoism.

SIXTEEN-TO-ONE IN CHICKEN FEED.

The notoriety which Nebraska attained in the campaign of 1896 has inspired wags everywhere to attribute to Nebraska all sorts of expedients for evolving solids out of vacuums. In a manner Nebraska has become, because of its numerous citizens who adhered to the money fallacies, the subject of a good deal of ridicule. Among the latest demonstrations along this line may be found the brief of Edward Darrow, in