

THE DAY OF DOOM.

Written for THE CONSERVATIVE.

Hark! The steady tramp of millions,  
Stern as solemn as they come!  
With the banner waving o'er them—  
But no sound of fife or drum.  
Flag unfurled,  
Tell the world  
That a nation's hosts are rising, but the  
ranks with rage are dumb.

Not, as once in days of struggle,  
Hearts are heavy with dismay;  
Dim the eyes with tears of sorrow  
For the brethren gone astray;  
Not for Union,  
Or Disunion,  
Rally now the grim defenders at the  
'wakening Reveille.

Silent all the mass is moving,  
Beating time, with giant throb,  
For a heritage in danger,  
For the legacy of God.  
To the polls,  
On it rolls;  
And the muffled cry is—"Give us back  
the path our fathers trod!"

God's elect are we no longer,  
To uphold a banner free,  
When we plant the heel of Conquest  
On the lands beyond the sea.  
Right is Might  
In His sight  
Who bestowed the sacred charter of  
Columbia's right to be.

Stain the flag with wanton carnage?  
Trail it in the Plunder sty?  
Think ye 'tis "the white man's burden"  
To proclaim that flag a lie?  
Let them say  
Who this day  
Have defiled the Nation's temple with  
the Vandal's battle cry!

Not for long is stayed the Vengeance;  
Honor comes to claim his own;  
Soon the Golden Calf of Conquest  
Totters on his stolen throne.  
Through the gloom  
Swift the doom—  
When the sullen voice of ocean roars in  
Freedom's angry tone.

—SAMUEL P. BUTLER.

Cincinnati, O.

SPLENDID  
SARCASM.

The World-Herald (Omaha) has practiced sarcasm so long and so successfully upon The Omaha Bee and Mr. Rosewater, who constructed the triumph of the late exposition at Omaha, that it can now satirize anybody or anything upon a moment's notice. Therefore THE CONSERVATIVE acknowledges a recent scathing received from that eminent authority on sixteen-to-oneness and the rights of cormorants and corporations. The article which aroused The World-Herald to cruelly slash this periodical was merely a mild review of some of the prophecies and vagaries which that journal proclaimed in 1896.

Everybody who will review the files of that interesting and profoundly learned organ of free-coinage-sixteen-to-oneness and Bryanarchy may learn that The World-Herald predicted that if Bryan were defeated for the presidency there would be blood on the moon, no

money in the banks, no bread in the bakeries, no grain in the fields, no bacon, no beef, no mutton; and that all cows would go dry, and the calves die. And because in the mildest and most agreeable manner possible—considering the idiocy of the forecasts—these columns reprinted some of the auguries, assertions, predictions and denunciations of capital, and especially of incorporated capital, which that zealous Bryanarchist hurled down upon the public in 1896, THE CONSERVATIVE has been with great cruelty recently drawn and quartered. And all merely because it innocently wondered how The World-Herald could wickedly rejoice at a race between two insatiate railroads to see which should first throw its anaconda coils around a free and fertile section of Nebraska for the purpose of monopolizing the transportation business of the dear plain people who tranquilly dwell within its limits.

The wonder was how railroads could be built subsequent to Bryan's defeat! The bewilderment was how money could be found, under the blight of the gold standard, to invest so as to secure the carrying trade of people who could have nothing to carry and no money among them with which to pay either fares or freights. And in the pleasantest and most naive manner we calmly inquired how such things could be if the pecunious prophecies of the Bryanarchists were true now, or to be verified hereafter, as to Nebraska and her railroad-ridden, capital-crushed plain people.

And behold! The scimitar is unbelted and the scorching strokes of the white-metal knight are bestowed upon us with unmitigated fury and inexorable cutting-to-the-quickness.

We apologize. We in sackcloth and ashes recant.

The World-Herald is an organ of the railroads. It loves corporate capital. It respects the gold standard and all the railroad-constructing and other prosperity which the term implies. It admits that good gold money is a blessing. It proclaims the boon to Nebraska of more and new railways. It lauds capital. It invites millionaires to bring their plutocratic influences to bear upon the development of the commonwealth. The World-Herald is a John the Baptist, crying in this populist wilderness because more money, more power of money, is not coming with celerity to fertilize factories, mills and other needed enterprises.

The World-Herald denounces the diabolism of that organized discontent which would tax to death insurance, telegraph, railroad, manufacturing and banking capital in Nebraska. Every day, for years, the columns of this valuable crusader against the wild theories and suicidal legislation of the populists have been stuffed with sound logic in favor of the honest payment of pub-

lic and private debts upon the same currency basis upon which they were contracted.

The World-Herald politically and personally has with valor and distinction reprobated any and all attempts to make a currency which should favor the debtor and cheat the creditor and has likewise bravely antagonized all populist legislation intended to beat creditors, such as stay laws and anti-deficiency judgment laws.

What more can THE CONSERVATIVE truthfully say of that great protector of capital, that great daily invitation for cash, and men with cash, to come into Nebraska? We can only add from its wisdom this:

"When Mr. Morton learns that opposition to railroads is confined to railroad extortion, and not to railroads conducted honestly and in a business-like way, he will have learned a great deal."

Will The World-Herald particularize? Will it name a few railroads in Nebraska which practice "extortion?"

Will the World-Herald name roads or a road in Nebraska not "conducted honestly?"

Will The World-Herald name the roads not conducted "in a business-like way" in Nebraska? It has declared that there are such roads and if it has courage and can tell the truth it will name and expose all the dishonest, extortionate roads.

SOME WAL-  
NUT TREES.

For forty years  
THE CONSERVA-  
TIVE has been ac-

tively exhorting people to plant walnuts in Nebraska, and beside practicing what it preached THE CONSERVATIVE has itself several hundred fine black walnut trees to show as demonstrations of its theories.

The May number of The Forester says:

"The most noted grove of walnut trees in the United States, containing fifty-one black walnut trees, all of them of enormous size, was sold at Cassopolis, Mich., for \$10,000 cash. There was strong competition from all parts of this country and abroad. The purchasers were German and English parties. The logs will be cut and squared for shipment. It is estimated that one of the trees will produce \$1,200 worth of choice lumber. It was over one hundred feet of good logging size, its largest diameter was seven feet, circumference 21.99 feet, and it would require five men hand in hand to encircle it."

On a farm near Dunbar we have nearly two hundred trees which will average five feet in circumference and are worth nearly as much as a whole quarter section of ordinary unimproved Otoe county land.

Plant walnuts!