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DEMAND MAKES VALUES.

In 1896 The World-Herald and all the other advocates of financial vagaries and economic fallacies in general contended that value was the creation of law. The same sophists alleged that the country was going down the toboggan-slide of disaster into everlasting annihilation because of the gold standard, which was making land lower and money higher all the time. And now after three years more of the oppression of the gold standard the same journal declares in its issue of May 12, 1899:

"That there is a growing demand for homes in Nebraska cannot be disputed. In all parts of the state is noticeable an increased inquiry and demand for farm and grazing lands. These inquiries come largely from persons seeking homes for actual settlement."

How can this be true if the predictions of Bryanarchists were true in 1896? Were not the farmers to starve because of low-priced products from their lands and labors?

Only speculative plutocrats, it was prophesied in 1896, would purchase farms in Nebraska and the Northwest because under the gold standard continued, and the extortionate freight rates of railroads, no man could purchase or would purchase farms for the purpose of tilling them and making a living from their products. But now The World-Herald remarks in antagonism to its forecasts:

"The speculative demand is not as great as in past years, the speculators' lands changing hands and going into the

ownership of persons who will cultivate and improve them."

Homesteaders Come.

And further along to show how little attention and how small credence has been given to populistic prophets and Bryanarchal presages the same organ of fiat currency announces:

"In the Valentine land office 10,685 acres were taken under homestead entry during the month of April, 1899. This is a record that has had no equal within the past twelve years, or since the homestead days of settling up the western part of the state."

Do the homesteaders come because of the cheerful pictures of farm life in Nebraska, under the tyranny of railroads and money sharks which The World-Herald and its populistic coadjutors have been publishing for the last half dozen years?

Is the April record of more than ten thousand homestead acres taken at the Valentine office in a single month a result of the populistic style of depicting Nebraska, its lands, its people, its courts, and its legislature, as the property of plutocrats and corporations?

How much have The World-Herald and other calumniators of the character of this commonwealth and its institutions and people done to make a demand for Nebraska lands at enhancing prices?

GREAT BUILDERS.

The pride of populism is its ardor for plain poor people. Nearly all of the leading intellects in that conglomerate organization, however, are distinguished as men of enterprise and capital. Their enterprise is talk and their capital words and wind. The mental dynamics of populism and fusion, which wiped out the distinctively democratic party in Nebraska, are to be found under the hats of uncle Jake Wolfe, former Senator Allen, Clem Deaver, William Jennings Bryan, and other great upbuilders of the visible wealth of the state.

When one permits himself to attempt to enumerate the famous factories, fruitful farms, vast industrial plants, for working up the cereals and other raw products of the state into commodities, and to wander amazed among the railroad shops, depots, and car building establishments which these gigantic and typical builders of the populist party have caused to materialize in Nebraska admiration for their tremendous con-

structive energies is almost transmuted to adoration. And when one contemplates what Nebraska would have been—a howling wilderness and full of snakes and savages—had neither of these good and great men, who love the plain people for the votes they have, ever made his home here, the eye, even of a sinful goldbug, blinks in brine, and sobs of exultant joy, because of the escaped calamity of their non-residence, arise from the emotional depths of the most diabolical plutocrat.

Without the great leaders and state upbuilders of populism would trees grow, bloom and fruit in Nebraska?

Would a railroad be operated in Nebraska or a new one built except for the utilitarian influence of Allen, Clem Deaver and Bryan? Did anything in the way of an industrial, man-employing, man-paying plant ever rear its head upon these plains except at the magic wand of the sixteen-to-oneites, the fusionists, the populists and the Bryanarchists?

Where is there a mill, a bank, a manufacturing establishment, where is there capital working for profits and muscle intelligently working for wages anywhere in Nebraska except where led in and established by Bryan, Allen and Clem Deaver?

The great mercantile establishments at Omaha, Lincoln, Beatrice, Hastings, Plattsmouth, Fremont, Kearney, and the thriving mills and manufactories of Nebraska City are all the wonderful work of the leaders of populism in this state to whose alluring voices capital has answered with its potent presence.

If a cyclone should visit each town in Nebraska and take out of it all the business houses, all the beautiful homes, all the mills and factories built, or caused to be built by Allen, Deaver, Wolfe, Bryan and other philanthropic populists who are willing to die, or even hold office, for the plain people what would be left of the commonwealth?

Without the great builders who preach populism in this state where could prosperity be found? Without them how dead is industry, how thriftless the commonwealth!

A mad dog, running wild in the street, foaming at the mouth and snapping at everybody, is not a surer scare nor more dangerous to the community than a populistic press preaching Bryanarchy is to investors and capital in Nebraska.