

SENATOR HAYWARD.

As, long ago, that home-returning band
 Of Greeks, victorious o'er outnumbering foes,
 The last hard mountain won, saw sweet repose
 And safety on the distant ocean strand;
 So he at last attained what he had planned,
 Triumphant over hate and envy rose,
 And saw admittance to the seats of those
 Most honored of our nation, in his hand.
 But rest and ease were not for him to ask;
 He would be building still with them that build;
 He sought the cross, now that he had the crown.
 And as he dressed him to his lofty task,
 With manhood's aspiration unfulfilled,
 Death stretched a grisly hand and struck him down.

United States Senator-elect Monroe Leland Hayward died at Nebraska City on the morning of Tuesday, December 5, 1899, aged 59 years. He was born at Willsboro, Essex county, New York, December 22, 1840.

Senator Hayward's youth was spent on a farm. He received a common-school education, and was also permitted to attend seminaries of learning and select schools at intervals. He made the best possible use of all his advantages.

Early in 1861 he enlisted in the 22d New York Volunteer Infantry. In October of that year, however, he became a member of the 5th New York Cavalry. With that he served in the Shenandoah Valley during the summer of 1862. He did special courier service for General Banks during that year and also participated in each of the battles of the Banks-Jackson campaign.

In the autumn of 1862 his health was completely broken down. Therefore he was discharged from the army and returned to civil life. Then he commenced the struggle for completing his education and also entered upon the study of law. By teaching district schools and by manual labor he subsisted himself and became a student at Fort Edward Institute, remaining until he graduated with honor. He worked his way through college by teaching mathematics, by book-keeping and by strenuous efforts, manual and mental. Self-reliance and self-denial made him sturdy and efficient.

Directly after graduating he began, at Fort Edward, N. Y., in the office of Judge Wait, to read law. He subsequently completed his legal studies at Whitewater, Wis., and was admitted to the bar in 1867. Then he located permanently at Nebraska City.

Senator Hayward, from the beginning to the end of his useful life, carried determination and persistent industry into all his enterprises and undertakings. Every task which confronted him was tackled with a persistent pluck that could result only in achievement.

The citizens of Nebraska City, Otoe county, and the state have honored him by assigning him to various positions of trust and responsibility. He was a member of the board of education for this city. He was a delegate in the Constitutional convention of 1875. He was

many times chairman of the republican state convention.

In private and domestic life he was a model of fidelity, industry and temperance. His love of home and family (which is primary patriotism) was only equaled by his love of his country and its institutions.

In 1898 he was chosen by the republican party of the state as its candidate for the position of governor. He made a strong and very effective canvass, speaking in nearly every organized county of the commonwealth. The labors then performed did much to undermine his robust and powerful physique.

Being defeated by Governor Poynter, he at once became, by pressure of his friends and admirers, the candidate of the republican party for a place in the United States senate, and was, after many ballots, finally chosen to that honorable position by the legislature of Nebraska in March 1899.

It seems cruel that just as a man has entered upon a field of usefulness and eminence towards which his ambition and efforts have long been directed, he should be stricken down and all the hopes of his friends shattered. His death, deplored by family, friends and neighbors as a personal sorrow and irreparable loss, is a state and national calamity.

His steady fidelity to those principles of finance which alone can give an unfluctuating purchasing power to American currency would have made him a prominent and efficient member of the senate.

But "Death opens the gate of Fame and shuts the gate of Envy after it."

The funeral will transpire at 2 p. m., Thursday, Dec. 7, from the residence, and the burial will be at Wyuka cemetery.

JOHN M. FORBES. As a rule modern biography is so adulatory that the real character of its subject is completely concealed or disguised. But the biography of John Murray Forbes, by his daughter, Mrs. Hughes, is a splendid exception to the rule. The style is terse, clear and

attractively simple. There is no biography better, written during the year 1899, and it is valuable for the lessons in the worth of absolute honesty combined with intelligent industry and unwavering courage. THE CONSERVATIVE commends the biography of John M. Forbes, by his daughter, to the teachers of the youth and to the purchasers of books for the public libraries of the United States. Mr. Forbes was a great man. Big in brain, gigantic in industry and generous of heart. His life illuminates the glories, the beneficent labors of patriotic private life and the possibilities offered to all who, like him, love their home, their family, their country! THE CONSERVATIVE will at times quote extensively from this biography.

ECONOMY.

To save expense and retain cash in the hands of the plain people with which they can allure themselves into voting a fusion presidential ticket in 1900—the Chicago platform folks should not call a national convention.

There is no need of it. The nomination of Bryan is already declared. Let him now ratify the late Texas candidature for the vice-presidency and go the whole hog.

The platform of 1896, according to Colonel Bryan, is a platform for all time and therefore there is no need of a national fusion convention for 1900. Where is Watson? Where is Sewall?

TREES AND TURKEYS.

"J. Sterling Morton scolds vigorously in his radical CONSERVATIVE because the American people chop down so many evergreens for Christmas trees each year, and why does he sit idly by and not raise a protest against the useless and extravagant killing of turkeys on each Thanksgiving anniversary?"—Wahoo Wasp.

Turkeys a hundred years old could not be as useful, even to a boarding-house keeper as a pine tree of that age. The parallel between a turkey and a tree is evidently drawn by a goose instead of a wasp.

BRYAN AND CHINN.

The Louisville Evening Post protests against the candidature of ex-Governor Hogg for the vice presidency on the ticket with Bryan, and nominates Col. Jack Chinn of Kentucky in his place.

To Nebraska this Kentucky nomination is entirely unendurable, for in her estimation there is "chin" enough in the head of the ticket.

A single carload of gold ore recently shipped from Deadwood to Denver brought returns of \$85,000.