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ANOTHER THING.

If blunders were riches the republican leaders of Nebraska would be the most opulent mortals on earth. No political platform of modern times contains a greater number of false statements in so few words. McKinley, who voted to pass the Bland-Allison bill over the veto of President Hayes, is now eulogized as an original gold standard advocate. And this is the same McKinley who denounced and reviled Grover Cleveland as an enemy of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

Next week THE CONSERVATIVE may review the Nebraska republican platform and show that to pass resolutions and falsify records is one thing and to carry the people for their endorsement quite another thing.

The German antagonism to the military element in government can not be overcome by sporadic German nominations to office. What is true of the German holds good as to the Russian and the Scandinavian. They repel militarism.

POET NAUSEATE.

The Honorable John M. Thurston was elected delegate at large by a small majority. He will attend the stockholders meeting of the McKinley candidature trust at Philadelphia. The fact that Troubadour Thurston got the smallest vote of any of the four selected tells sibilantly of the ingratitude of republicans. They have too generally forgotten the oratory, the oil room and the poetry and the promises in which John was so opulent only a decade or so ago. They fail to gratefully remember the character of the great and good

members of the G. O. P. whom the troubadour has sent to civilize and christianize the heathen Cubans and the savage Filipinos. They do not enthuse over Tom Cook, Brad Slaughter, Ed. Sizer, Charlie Atkinson, Captain Woodward and other typical Thurstonites who have been placed in federal positions as representatives of their best brain and morals. Nevertheless, much to the gratification of THE CONSERVATIVE, the poet nauseate has "won out" and may become chief orator at Philadelphia.

MAN WANTED.

The de-pulpitized preacher who bragged a few months since of having been in prison and also delighted in the fact that he had once been sentenced to death is now advertising "a man wanted" in the dribble organ of fusion at Lincoln.

In a roaring rah demontade this unfrocked agitator declares:

"The fight henceforth must be for men. We have fought the battle of platforms over and over and what has it all amounted to in the end? We have made steady advances toward the permanent establishment of plutocracy. Platforms will never prevent the establishment of a great standing army, a costly navy, wars of conquest, the overthrow of the constitution and the declaration of independence. It will take men to do that. Platforms will not stop the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few. Platforms will not stop the increase of paupers. It will take men to do these things. It is a man that we want more than any platform. Without the man we will be helpless with the best platform that can be written by the hand of genius."

Just think of it. "Platforms will not stop the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few. It will take men to do that."

How will "the men" do it? Will they prohibit the coinage of candidature? Will they interdict speaking for office as a means of livelihood? Will "the men," to whom the pious drivell refers, smother "the infant industry" of elocution and shut up the word-mills of itinerant candidates for the presidency? Will "the men" be fed on the words of prophecy uttered in 1896 by that great seer of calamity, whose predictions of disaster from the gold standard have all, everyone of them, been proven utterly false?

But the ecstatic exhorter calms himself and winds up his rhapsody with

the fervid and pious shout: "We have the man at last. His name is W. J. Bryan."

This is really solacing. Under his administration plutocracy shall vanish and the selfish love of gold perish from the human heart.

WORK VS. WIND.

Was it fair at the recent gathering of the McKinleyites, called a republican state convention, for Rosewater to combat with partisan work, the words and wind of the sentimental Troubadour Thurston? Would any really and truly good man voluntarily revile the oratory, poetry and fustian of a statesman who, like Thurston, has been always gifted in making the best social contacts and most desirable political appointments to federal offices?

What can the daily issues of the Bee amount to as factors in republican success, compared to the daily utterances of words, promises and poems by the immortal, modest and unselfish Thurston? The wicked and stolid calmness with which Rosewater opposed Thurston by truth, and wind, by work and oratory, by organization, approaches "criminal aggression" and the small vote for the senator shows that Rosewater intended "benevolent assimilation."

THE CON- GLOMERATES.

The political conglomerates of Nebraska begin to recognize their obligations to republican leadership. It has for years been doing more to bring about the overthrow of republicanism in this state than all other causes combined.

To Thurston, more than to any other two-story statesman, is the cause of silver free coinage at 16 to 1 indebted all over this commonwealth. In nearly every county the voice, the far-reaching, eloquent and fetching voice of that mellifluous man has been heard in denunciation of the single gold standard.

Bryan has been only a negative cause of the growth and success of the conglomerates when compared to this aggressive and defiant dictator.

To Thurston the Bryanarchists, the fusionists, the populists and all other elements of the agglomerated vagarists of Nebraska must award great praise and glory in vast volume. Had there been no Thurston in Nebraska there would have been no possibility, as there is now, of fusion success in the year 1900.