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GIGANTIC TRUTHS. The Honorable William Vincent Allen can unload an avalanche of truths upon an audience with all the smoothness and force that the Alps let go a glacier upon a Swiss village. Of course the Alps are not as "rocky" nor as "long" as a William V. Allen oration, though the Alps may equal the number of William's facts with icebergs, not colder than his gems of veracious eulogy.

This last triumph of Allen was at Sioux Falls and in this absolutely precise and exact statement of the sublime and exalted gifts, powers, experiences, characteristics, accomplishments, virtues and vast intellectual powers of the only American who has ever been able to coin candidature into cash, William Vincent is superbly strong.

From his great thought factory he reels out this, while speaking of the gentleman whom he names to the vagarists as their normal candidate for the presidency:

"He embodies in his political convictions, in his life, all that is good in an American citizen, all that is pure and loyal, all that the most exacting could desire; a statesman of ripe experience, a philosopher, a patriot without a peer, either in this or any other continent. Peerless, bold, determined, thoroughly devoted to the interests of the great mass of his countrymen, who would make and will make an ideal candidate for the exalted office of president of these United States. Since the result of the election in 1896 was known to the American people, among the fusion forces of the United States there has been but one name connected with the office and with the nomination at this

time. He is the embodiment of all that opposes plutocracy, that opposes greed, that opposes the exercise of criminal power in public life. He is in my judgment the most American citizen of the age. I think he is, as an orator, as a statesman, the equal of Webster and Clay, if not their superior. He was a Nebraskan, but belongs now to the world. Without further discussion, without further description of this man, I present to this convention this hero, statesman and orator, William Jennings Bryan.

"Ripe experience" too has been quicker in its maturity than an early Ohio potato.

"A philosopher, a patriot without a peer, either in this or any other continent, planet, firmament or universe." "Peerless"—he had no peer in the period preceding—"bold, determined, thoroughly devoted to the interests of the great mass of his countrymen, who would make and will make an ideal (not a real) candidate for the exalted office of president of the United States.

"He is the embodiment of all that opposes plutocracy, that opposes greed, that opposes the exercise of criminal power in public life."

That is the reason he first sought office. He wished to get the money out of it which he could not get out of his profession, nor by any occupation of which he had any knowledge. He opposes greed. His appetite for oratory is indulged merely to prevent greed for office. The exercise of duplicity and misrepresentation "in public life" is the utilization of "criminal power" and that is why Allen and his eulogee never make predictions which are untrue.

That is the reason why, in the unerring four-hundred-horse-power-judgment of Allen, Mr. Bryan "as orator, as statesman is the equal of Webster or Clay, if not their superior."

Every man who has read Webster either as a lawyer or a statesman and then listened to or read Bryan either as a candidate for railway commissioner; for Congress; for the committee of ways and means; for the senatorship; for the colonelcy of a volunteer regiment or for the presidency, must admit the relative pigmyism of Webster. Allen is a great and good judge of statesmen. And when he places Bryan alongside of Bismarck, Gladstone, Webster, St. Paul, Demosthenes, Solon, Moses, Salisbury, Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Richelieu, John Bright, and all the other heroes, statesmen, orators and benefac-

tors of mankind the contrast makes them mere mice up against a mental mammoth—gnats exploring the blue empyrean in the shadow of the gorgeous and spreading tail of the American eagle.

BALTIMORE
BUNCOMBE.

At Baltimore, in
1896, the voluble
Mr. Bryan made a

prophecy, the fulfillment of which he was so confident about that he put it into cold type in that marvel of marital biography called "The First Battle." Upon page 464, one can read the cheerful prediction of that great calamity forecaster, as embalmed by the Bryan family—canned, as it were, to be used at luncheons in 1900, when he and his zealots must eat their own words every day.

"If we win this fight now reform will begin at once; if we are defeated in this campaign there is nothing before the people but four years more of harder times and greater agitation, and then the victory will come. Our opponents say that they want to restore confidence, but the republican party cannot restore prosperity in this country so long as that prosperity is doled out to us by foreigners who profit by our distress.

"Business men complain that business conditions are bad; I warn them that business conditions cannot be improved by following out the financial policy which has brought business to its present conditions."

When one reads the foregoing from Mr. Bryan, a man whose profound investigations and experiences in finance have astounded the world by their depth, breadth and height—he can but be amazed at the sage and sacred character of that great and gifted interpreter of future events.

Beside Bryan, the 7th daughter of the 7th son is, in the prophecy business, like a tallow candle competing for the illumination of the world with the sun at its zenith.

The marvelous verifications of Bryan's readings of the financial conditions of the years 1897, 1898, 1899 and 1900, down to date of this issue of THE CONSERVATIVE, knock the ordinary clairvoyants, mind readers and palmists clean out of the ring of pretenders and quacks. They make Mr. Bryan the royal seer, the king prophet of commercial and financial affairs, who alone predicts, with unerring accuracy, the absolute truth and stands as sixteen to one amongst all other modern soothsayers.