

the purposes of taxation. But the railroad itself has no right, saith Bryanarchy, to issue any paper to show an increased value proportional to that which the state for the benefit of its own revenue has set upon it.

In another article THE CONSERVATIVE will endeavor to more thoroughly elaborate the value of terminal properties belonging to railroads in Nebraska and other prosperous states. The object of discussion along this line is to demonstrate the ignorance, demagoguery and malice which animate the average vote-seeking, class-creating, envy-engendering oratorical candidates. After awhile citizens generally may be able to detect the non-value of mere assertion aerated with hot air. And at last they may conclude that inflation of the lungs for the purpose of lodging fallacies and falsehoods about corporate capital on the credulity of the public is quite as common as watered stocks or commoner.

Judge Samuel  
**JUDGE MAXWELL.** Maxwell died at his home in Fremont, Neb., on Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1901. He had been long identified with the territorial and state history of Nebraska. THE CONSERVATIVE first came to know the judge intimately and well during the session of the legislative assembly of the territory of Nebraska in 1858-59. In that body Judge Maxwell represented the county of Cass and was one of the most diligent and hard-working members of the house of representatives. He with great care and labor drafted and passed at that session the law regulating line fences, providing for the division of the cost thereof between the owners of lands adjacent to each other, and the statute still remains in force.

Judge Maxwell was also a member of the last legislative assembly of the territory, which convened in Omaha in the summer of 1866, and was very influential in bringing about the admission of Nebraska to the Union, which followed in March, 1867.

Entering the legal profession quite late in life, by diligent attention to his books and careful investigation of all cases which were entrusted to his management, he became quite a successful attorney, and was soon called to a seat in the supreme court of the state, wherein he served for many years, always distinguished for his honesty and integrity of purpose, as well as for his painstaking investigation of each cause upon which he had to pass.

Among the pioneers of Nebraska who first wrote the autograph of prosperity upon these plains with the point of the plow, Judge Maxwell had his most sincere admirers and devoted friends. His career, from the humblest beginnings, from obscurity, to the chief justiceship of the supreme court of the common-

wealth, by dint of honest labor, exemplifies the fact that to the young men of courage, industry, and good intellectual and moral character who look upward, the way to the highest summits of human attainment is an open and plain road. No man in all the history of the territory and state better exemplifies the possibilities for acquirement, achievement, honors and dignities that are open to and reachable by the sons of the common people, everywhere, than did Judge Samuel Maxwell.

The distinguished  
**WILLIAM VINCENT ALLEN.** proprietor of the expanding, contracting and eructatory lungs and of the tenacious and warranted-not-to-fail-or-fade voice, who has illuminated Nebraska manners and morals in the United States senate for some time, will go March Fourth into a jobless and unfeeling world. William Vincent Allen has uses as well as abuses in public life.

His friends propose to stand him alongside of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World in New York harbor—Allen to talk while Liberty holds the candle, and to bet two to one that Liberty quits before Allen tires his tongue, weakens his jaw or quenches his thirst.

Thurston and Allen and Allen and Thurston leaving the United States senate the same day will make that colloquial club very lonesome. The loss to rose culture and poetry and the bereavement to irrigation and the especial saloon adversaries of Mrs. Nation will be irreparable and unassuageable.

Every department of the government of the United States and every legislature of each state of the republic inclines to riotous extravagance. Unnecessary appropriations are demanded at Washington and at the capital of every state. Even stalwart partisans are alarmed, as this colloquy in the United States senate, when extravagance was brought to view by Hale of Maine, indicates:

"Mr. Hale—The tide, immensely swollen heretofore, is more swollen and more turgid.

"Mr. Spooner—And still rising.

"Mr. Hale—And still rising.

"Mr. Allison—And rapidly rising.

"Mr. Hale—And rapidly rising. The country knows nothing about it."

This reads almost like an antiphonal chant. It is worth preserving and studying until the country knows something about it, and until the congress of the United States does something about it. At Lincoln the demands are equally unreasonable. It remains for Governor Dietrich to veto all the attempted lootings of the state treasury and, it is said, he has the courage to do his duty.

#### HASH.

Salted beef which has been boiled, allowed to cool and then been chopped up with boiled potatoes, at the ratio of one of beef to three of potatoes, is edible hash. It is a nutrient, and sustains strength in the physical man who feeds thereupon. Therefore corned-beef hash is a favorite ration with some citizens of this great and glorious nation of heavy eaters. There is a hash intellectual which is commoner. It is made of warmed-over campaign orations at the ratio of ninety parts of fallacies to five parts of hot air and five of tumultuous emotions. Here is a mouthful of this enervating mental pabulum:

"The fight this year will be to carry out the sentiment of that song you have so often repeated, 'My country, 'Tis of Thee.' If we lose, our children's children will not stick to the spirit of that song, and celebrations of the Fourth of July will pass away, for the spirit of the empire will be upon us."

The above delicious morsel of retrospective and succulent hash for the soul, is taken from the bill of fare tendered the voters of the United States last autumn by the peerless populist chef who acted as purveyor to prejudice then and is now catering, at Lincoln, to the commoner instincts of malice and envy.

Horace G. Burt,  
**PRESIDENT BURT.** the president of the Union Pacific Railroad company, is established in the esteem of good people of all classes as an able and honest man. But because he will not divulge the plans, business and methods of his directors to the Omaha World-Herald, that delectable organ of sixteen-to-one-ism blackguards, derides and reviles Mr. Burt in the most elaborately ornate style of billingsgate. Mr. Burt is not the first eminent man to be sincerely congratulated upon the enemies he has made. Until he is commended by those now seeking to belittle him, his corporation, his friends, and the general public may be assured that he is faithfully doing his duty.

THE CONSERVATIVE has received the masterly oration of Mr. Fred W. Lehman on John Marshall. It was delivered at Des Moines, Iowa, on the 4th instant, and is worthy in every respect the good name and fame of its able author.

Mr. Lehman studied law at Nebraska City in the office of former Chief Justice Oliver P. Mason and will be pleasantly remembered by many old citizens who will rejoice in knowing that he stands now near the head of the St. Louis bar and is acknowledged to be one of the leading lawyers of the United States. THE CONSERVATIVE will quote from Mr. Lehman in the future.