

THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH. For the first time in twenty years, the nation is called on to mourn the death of its chief magistrate. Since the assassination of President Garfield, a new generation has come upon the scene; the emergency of 1901 is to be met, in large measure, by a different set of men from those who faced the problems of 1881. Those who, as children, wondered at the funeral ceremonials of twenty years ago this month, now feel the nation's grief with the hearts of men and women. But we are all Americans, and a nation in even a larger sense than was the case in 1881; the negroes who rejoice that one of their race was first to lay hands on the assassin, the Poles who repudiate with loathing the wretch who claims to be one of their countrymen, are equally Americans on this day with the descendants of the puritan and the cavalier, and as one people we will face the questions that are now to arise.

We mourn with deep and sincere grief for our great fellow-citizen who is dead. There is no doubt possible that President McKinley has become very much beloved by the people. A grave and becomingly silent man, a confidence in his stability and integrity and a liking for his homely kindness of heart have grown upon us in the five years that we have known him as occupant of the highest office in our gift; and through it all, as we can now see plainly, has stood out strong and uncompromised the ever-present courage and dignity of the soldier. As a domestic people, we have loved him also for what we have seen of his home life. His manly care for his invalid wife has been something we could all understand, and that poor lady, in losing one, has gained sixty million willing protectors.

The nation, too, has its cause of regret in the loss of its chief executive officer. The work will not stop; men come and go, the parts of the machine are in continual change, losses occur which are bewildering, and, to individual hopes, annihilating, and still the business of the government moves on; but William McKinley's wise head and strong hand at the center will be missed very greatly, and to an extent, if we are not mistaken, which will grow upon us as time goes by.

And when our mourning is done, we have to address ourselves sternly to the task of judging a band of men and women who are responsible for this deed; if that can be called a band which denies the force of all social bonds, an organization which refuses to mankind the right to organize. Can it be doubted that we will perform this duty in such a way as to be a pattern to the nations of the earth? America has long been held a refuge for the unworthy as

well as for the oppressed, for the degenerate and the mentally deformed as well as for those having real wrongs to complain of; but it is time now that this should cease forever. We stand today in the forefront of the nations. We have worked well, we have fought well in the sight of them all, and they look on us with respect, not unmingled with awe; now let us cleanse our own borders and purify our citizenship, so that criminals against humanity shall beware of us hereafter. Let us do it, not with mercy and charity, but with sternness; let us prune the vine of our children's hopes, and let the pruning-knife be made as sharp as possible.

AGAIN. The patrons of THE CONSERVATIVE are again respectfully requested to address all letters of business to the Morton Printing Company, or to the Circulation Department of THE CONSERVATIVE. The editor has no connection with the subscription or advertising lists. He does not solicit advertisements and subscriptions nor job work for the printing company.

REMEMBER. Remember that the altruistic acts of a man contribute more to his success in life than his egoistic deeds. Those who wish to be remembered by succeeding generations must achieve something which will bestow upon those generations benefactions. Many men whom Today may designate "Failures" will in long lines of Tomorrows be crowned "Successes," because their useful lives will have been demonstrated to be blessings in perpetuity for all mankind. Do something beneficial to society—to your race—and you are a success.

ECONOMY OF GOOD ROADS. The saving effected through the construction of scientific roads which can be kept in good running condition at small expense would more than pay for the full cost of road-building of half a century ago. This saving is not always apparent at first, for the first cost seems to overshadow all other considerations in the minds of the shortsighted economists. It took two decades of agitation to convince most of the residents of rural districts that it was more profitable to build good roads under the direction of road engineers than to rebuild and repair the old dirt roads after a fashion in vogue since the beginning of things. The greatest triumph in the movement may be said to be the complete education of the farmers to a proper appreciation and understanding of the whole question of scientific road-building.—George Ethelbert Walsh, in Gunton's Magazine for August.

SUCCESS. Robert Fulton died poor, but his invention applying steam as a power-agent to transportation made his life a supreme success, and its influence is perpetual.

HOW? How shall I achieve success? By telling the truth always, by temperance in all things, by steadfastness of purpose and honest industry, you will surely win all that your capabilities will permit you to win. No legislation can confer brains on anybody.

THE DIFFERENCE. The difference between anarchy and Bryanarchy is that the former believes in no government at all, and the latter in no government without Bryan.

No government is bad enough, and why any sane citizen should yearn for anything worse, is beyond comprehension.

PLANT. The men who plant only good thoughts in the public mind will never be charged with having inspired assassination.

Those who plant useful, forest and fruit trees will be awarded praise by a thoughtful Present and given grateful remembrance by an appreciative Future.

PROPHETIC. "The pandering of demagogues to the desires of drones and the importunities of the discontented," remarked Editor J. Sterling Morton in his Conservative last Thursday, "has brought much woe upon the land. The pandering continues. The result will be—what?" One of the results happened along next day.—Chicago Tribune, Sept. 10, 1901.

COLD STORAGE. In its refrigerator, THE CONSERVATIVE keeps on ice a voluminous assortment of fat and juicy prophecies bagged in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 by the followers of Colonel Bryan. These choice morsels are exceedingly palatable to anarchists who are hungering for excuses for their acts in 1901, and have lost their appetite for "hot stuff."

NEBRASKA. A letter just received by THE CONSERVATIVE from an official of the State Board of Agriculture conveys the information that the recent State Fair was "the best ever held," and that the exhibition of Nebraska's farm products was never excelled in point of quality and variety. Evidently Nebraska is not yet to be put in the "arid" or semi-arid class.