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Politicians of the variety branded **PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.** "practical"—that is, men who in the partisan contests of the United States, seek place, plunder and power regardless of any set of political principles or policies—are not falling desperately in love with Theodore Roosevelt, the President of this great Republic.

He is an honest man. His executive experience at the age of forty-three is greater than most public men can refer to at seventy-three. He was, when we first knew and admired him, the President of the United States Civil Service Commission, in 1893, under the second administration of Grover Cleveland. He was exceedingly prompt, vigorous, conscientious and efficient in the discharge of all the duties of that trying position.

Subsequently he was called to New York City, where as Commissioner of Police he did a remarkably disinfecting sanitary service for the moral and physical welfare of that swarming metropolis.

Thence he was taken under the first McKinley administration into the navy as Assistant Secretary, where he did good work for his country until the oncoming of the war with Spain, when he resigned and entered the active military service of his country. He was heard from at San Juan hill, where he did brave fighting at the head of his men on the firing line. He potentially aided in preventing a retreat, which had been determined upon by Gen. Shafter. The cool counsels of the Colonel of the Rough Riders to regular army officers, whose admiration for his deliberate courage at that crucial moment was expressed to their kinsfolk in unmeas-

ured praise, did much to prevent a disaster and make a victory.

The writer will never forget the enthusiasm and fervor with which Lt. Col. Charles Morton of the regular army, in 1898, at Arbor Lodge, described the valor, good judgment and efficiency of Theodore Roosevelt as a soldier at San Juan.

Returning from Cuba, Col. Roosevelt was elected Governor of New York and as the executive of that great state did many good things to elevate the character of, and make more efficient, the public service. He was there as elsewhere an honest, able, fearless patriot.

Before his term had expired as chief executive of the Empire state, he was against his desires and in spite of his protestations nominated Vice-President of the United States. And now the Mysteriarch of the universe, whose ways are those of omniscience and omnipotence, gives Theodore Roosevelt the Presidency of the United States, and makes him trustee for the peace, prosperity and happiness of a republic of seventy-five millions of people.

There need be no fear. The man who in all civil and military positions has so far discharged with fearless fidelity every duty, will not fail us now. He will prove himself an honest, efficient, just and righteous President. God protect, guide and bless him!

PEACE.

His speech at Buffalo September 5th, President McKinley closed as follows: "Every right-minded citizen of this Republic and all the good-hearted and clear-headed men and women of all the nations of the earth indulge in similar aspirations and pray for Peace—universal Peace.

"Gentlemen: Let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict; and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. We hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good, and that out of this city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure. Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors, and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth."

WHERE?

Where can be found a single fulfilled prophecy of the quartet of revelators who on the 26th of September, 1900, at the Court House of Otoe County, oratorically consigned the National Starch Works and the Cereal Mills and the Packing Houses of Nebraska City to everlasting inutility, eternal silence and decay? Did either of those stately prophets tell a single truth? The rumble of wheels, the click of machinery, the song of steam, the fire, the smoke and the contented hum of well-paid skill and brawn answer, not a truth!!

BITTERS.

There are many kinds of bitters prescribed for failing physical organisms. But for the decadent leadership of populism in Nebraska and the symptoms of dementia among its newspapers no restorative has yet been found. Possibly Doctors Tibbles, J. V. Wolfe, Edgar Howard, Poynter, Bill Deck and other luminaries in that school of economics had better hold a consultation. Tansy bitters, mixed with those manufactured and sweetened by the former Secretary of State, W. S. Porter, might tone up the leadership and press pre-named.

TRUSTS WANTED.

Nebraska City, The Conservative is free to remark, would rejoice in having the Standard Oil Company, the United States Steel Company, the National Tobacco combine, the Rope and Cordage, the Sugar and Glucose and the Whiskey trust all establish their headquarters and principal plants within its corporate limits.

Ever since the deluge of eloquence as to trusts and their vile desire to shut down the Starch Works, Cereal Mills and Packing interests at this place, poured into the ears of populists and discontents September 26, 1900—at the court house in Nebraska City—by that quartet of megaphonic orators, Bryan, J. Ham Lewis, Blarney Smythe and odorous Oldham—the people who pay taxes have wanted more trusts to locate, spread their establishments and incubate here. The fact that all the Industrial Plants of Nebraska City are expanding, booming, running full head and paying out thousands of dollars in wages every week gives our people an appetite for more trusts.