

**THE DEAD
THAT LIVE.**

The man who stands for something, whose name is ever mentioned in connection with some great cause or movement, never fails to benefit the world during life, and leave self-reared monuments behind him when he comes to die.

Particularly is our attention called to this fact by the passing of that great soul at Lake Forest. After the death of the Father of Arbor Day his works have been summed up and in them the people find much to commend, little to even slightly question, and absolutely nothing to condemn. Useful as was his life to his fellowmen, his very death was no less so, inasmuch as it furnishes an object lesson to the youth of the country.

Brilliant but vacillating characters may rise, and for the time being overshadow the real worker in the public eye; not because they are held in higher esteem, but because in their erratic journey through life they cross everyone's path, and attract everyone's attention, to be forgotten, however, as soon as a turn in the way hides them from view. They set no milestones to mark the road they have traveled.

The really great man starts from somewhere to go somewhere, plodding straight down the center of the path, and refusing to be led into the alleged short cuts and by-ways seen on every hand. Such a man never walks far until he is recognized as a safe guide, and thousands confidently follow in his wake.

And lo! When at last his journey's end has been reached, and the hour of eternal rest is nigh, he may look back along the trail he has trod and see there a broad highway marked by the footprints of the thousands who have followed him; so plainly marked that posterity need not go astray. And when his life's ending has been recorded, his history written, his very death will call attention to the works he has performed, and imbue many a youth with an undying ambition to emulate the good and great man, and a deep determination to follow where he has blazed the way.

**PLACE THE
BLAME.**

Be it understood that the individual who condemns the army, congress or the President for the unfortunate occurrences in the Philippines, is as blind to reason as a man who would condemn a father to suffer for the rash act of an erring and disobedient son.

In order to believe that the army is responsible for the crimes which may have been committed, it must be believed that a blue coat with brass buttons immediately transforms a steady going American boy into a

fiend incarnate, and that the rollicking, whole-souled graduates of West Point and Annapolis, don piratical manners with their service and uniforms.

The most effective way of removing the stigma attached to the army is to effectually disprove the allegations of its enemies, or punish the guilty to the fullest extent possible.

To cover up evidence, or condone irregular warfare, is to place the nation upon a level with the criminal it shields, for neither a man nor a nation is better than the fugitive he protects.

Meanwhile the army as a whole should be acquitted of all blame, for it would be as sensible to electrocute all the inhabitants of Buffalo for the crime of one fanatic, as to damn the best army that God's sun ever shone upon, for the misdoings of a few overzealous commanders.

All credit to the brave boys who do their duty; all the more credit if that duty is an unpleasant one. The soldier's first and only law is to obey orders, to know no right no wrong, no good no bad, for his commander is his King and "the King can do no wrong."

**ASSESSORS
AGAIN.**

Besides the failings of Nebraska assessors previously noted by The Conservative, their defiant attitude with regard to the collection of statistics invites censure.

Nebraska is entitled to more respect as a manufacturing state than has ever been given her, and the assessor who neglects to report even the minor industries of his precinct, is alone responsible for this state of affairs.

It is perfectly useless for an enterprising citizen of a Nebraska city to attempt to convince an easterner that important industries are carried on within the confines of his city, if the reports compiled and published by the Bureau of Animal Industry and Labor Statistics do not corroborate his claims.

The supreme court has decided that the assessor must perform this duty without extra compensation, and he should be compelled to do so by mandamus, or by protesting the payment of his salary until he has fully performed his duties.

If he does all that the law requires he will not be underpaid.

**THE NEW
OCTOPUS.**

The Madison (Neb.) Star informs the public that the threshers of that vicinity have organized and agreed upon rates. As soon as Attorney General Knox has shackled the rail-

road merger and the beef trust, he might organize an expedition against the natives of the pueblo of Madison, and with the aid of Attorney-Outgeneral Smythe, who is now at leisure, weld a few irons upon the tentacles of this new vampire. By the way, it has not yet been classified; is it an octopus, or only a common, every-day troglodyte?

POPULAR.

Nearly every exchange which reaches this office has commented favorably upon the proposed Post check currency, though some of the commendation loses force on account of the obvious fact that the editors of a few of the papers have not even a dim, hazy idea of what the currency is like. However, not one word of adverse criticism has made its appearance in any newspaper, which should warmly recommend the bill to congress, for if there is a defect in a proposed measure you may easily trust the press to puzzle it out, as surely as water finds the hole in a wash boiler.

Like the man who spent such a great portion of his time sympathizing with the Boers that his own family starved to death, the fusionists have given so much of their time to discussing the morale of the republican state ticket that their own bids fair to be a conglomerate mixture of corporation lawyers and unappreciated prairie politicians.

Without questioning the veracity of those who insist that Abraham Lincoln issued orders to his soldiers nearly exactly like those promulgated by General Smith of the army in Samar, we ask Secretary Root, the great vindicator, to point out the kill-all-over-ten paragraph in Lincoln's order.

The Lincoln Journal quotes Admiral Schley as having said of Admiral Sampson: "I regret the reefmwwmylypmodbgkiffi."

Of course this reopens the entire case, and if Admiral Schley expects to retain his position in the navy he must either take that back or prove it.

TO RETIRE.

Either gout or public sentiment prompts Lord Pauncefote to declare his intention of returning to the land of his nativity, the former being his explanation, the latter, ours.