

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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Table with 2 columns: Category (Total, Less deductions, Total sold, Daily average) and Amount.

Who hired Seth T. Cole to conduct Senator Taylor out of the state while the Newberry bill was pending? Officials of the Burlington railroad.

Who paid Seth T. Cole for staying with Taylor to see that he fulfilled his contract with the oil road builders? The Burlington railroad.

Who kept the senate in deadlock while Taylor was being spirited away? Thomas J. Majors.

Who certified to a fraudulent voucher for Taylor's pay after he had been abducted? Thomas J. Majors.

Who drew the \$75 which was paid out of the treasury on the fraudulent voucher? Majors' private secretary, Wait M. Seely.

It should be christened the "Elephant's Petition Ticket."

The memorial to Robert Morris comes late, but it is well deserved.

It is only a question of the size of the majority for Massachusetts republicans.

Tom Reed's invasion of New York is a stolen march on all of his rival presidential possibilities.

The spectators at the Oriental war are becoming impatient for a more active part in the play.

Governor McKinley is invited to note the enthusiasm manifested for ex-President Harrison during his tour through Indiana.

A signature on a candidate petition is not conclusive evidence that the signer intends to vote for the petition candidate.

Honest government is the issue of the coming election. The voters are not to be beguiled by the injection of any side issues.

Chairman Wilson's campaign in West Virginia is to be devoted for the most part in explaining his campaign in London. It needs explanation.

The republicans of Omaha have rebuked boodlerism in the city hall. They will rebuke boodlerism in the state house on the 6th day of November.

Bench Higby, the republican nominee for city clerk, is in every way qualified for the place. He is a man of good character and will, if elected, doubtless fill the position creditably.

If the republicans of Omaha and Douglas county take an active interest in the election of the republican legislative ticket they will have no occasion for apprehension of calamity.

With the Viking ship and the Columbus caravels, Chicago will be sufficiently well protected against foreign invaders without any increase in the number of federal troops stationed in its vicinity.

Senator Hill is now trying to steal President Cleveland's thunder by posing as the great and only tariff reformer himself. How does the denizen of the white house like this exhibition of audacity?

The hanging up of a flaring sign across Farnam street by the calamity crusaders is not likely to create a stampede of voters in the direction of Majors. The average Omaha voter is not to be taken in by a piece of canvas, even when it is painted red.

The hue and cry of wreck and ruin which the railroad bankers and their beneficiaries have raised will prove a boomerang at the election. The people of Omaha and the people of Nebraska know a hawk from a hand saw. They can read between the lines of the Burlington railroad Journal and discern who is now paying the freight.

The Burlington Journal keeps right on fabricating pictures of wreck and financial ruin from its Omaha fake mill, and we would imagine that Omaha business men had lost their wits in their flight over the prospect of Judge Holcomb's inevitable election. The fact is there are not two dozen business men in Omaha who are in the least concerned over the horrible nightmare from which the political managers of the railroad contingent are suffering. On the contrary, there are ten business men in Omaha who disapprove of the calamity crusade for every one who is in its favor.

WANTED, FIFTEEN THOUSAND DEMOCRATS.

The political figures at railroad headquarters have completed and submitted carefully prepared estimates of the relative strength of Majors and Holcomb. There have reached the conclusion that there is no chance of electing Majors unless 15,000 democrats can be induced to cast their votes for him. This estimate has also been concurred in by the duplex executive committees that have taken charge of saving the credit of the state by the election of Majors.

The problem now is, where are these 15,000 democrats to be found, even with the most lavish lading out of boodle and promises of federal patronage. Last year the railroad faction of the democratic party, after the most desperate effort, was unable to turn 3,500 votes in favor of Holcomb's competitor for the supreme judgeship. This included democratic railroad employees who were worked through the railroad employees' associations. This year it will be next to impossible to get these men to support Majors, either by threats of discharge or promise of promotion. But, assume that Tobe Carter and his rustlers could round up 4,000 democrats into the Majors corral, where are the other 11,000 democrats to come from? How many democrats will voluntarily stultify themselves and turn stoolpigeons for the corporate henchmen who are trying to deliver the state into the keeping of the railroad czar through their votes?

Manifestly the railroad Majorities must go into the open market for 11,000 voting cattle. Now there may be 2,000 or 3,000 democratic reproaches willing to make merchandise of their franchises, but we doubt whether all the boodle that could be raked up by the corporations would secure half the number of democratic votes which they require to boost Majors into the governor's chair. It is also safe to predict that by the time they do a wholesale traffic in democratic voters there will be a wholesale defection of decent and patriotic republicans from the tattooed candidate that will more than offset the purchasable democratic vote.

ADLAI'S Y ARNINGS.

Ever since Adlai E. Stevenson took his oath of office as vice president of the United States he has exhibited a spirit of restlessness that shows how poorly adapted he is to a position that calls for nothing but ceremonial inactivity. To transfer him from the Post-office department, where, as first assistant postmaster general during President Cleveland's first term, he was charged with the exciting and inspiring work of decapitating republican postmasters, to the chair of the presiding officer of the senate, with nothing to do except to see that the ancient code of senatorial courtesy be maintained intact, was almost an act of positive cruelty. Through the extra session, given over to the question of repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law, and the later months of tedious tariff discussion, Adlai with stolid heroism has performed the unglorious duty of supervising the debate in the senate without having the power to participate in it. On one occasion he was, we believe, actually called upon to cast a vote to decide a tie, and for a while it looked as if his assistance might be needed at any moment. But the crisis passed and with it returned the demand for more masterly inactivity on the part of the vice president.

Little wonder, then, that Mr. Stevenson is getting tired of his ornamental office and has taken advantage of every possible opportunity to slip away and do a little campaigning for his party and incidentally on his own account. Intermittent political tours, however, are not enough to consume his irreplaceable energy. He yearns for something that he can do, not as a private citizen, but in his capacity of vice president. This explains his remarks in a recent interview: "The present senate is very close, but since adjournment two republican senators have declared themselves populists. From all I can learn I think the next senate will be either democratic by a small majority or the populists will hold the balance of power. At any rate it will be close." And the closer it will be the better it will suit Adlai. The oftener he gets a chance to cast his deciding vote the better satisfied he will be. If he can be the instrumentality of passing or rejecting a few measures vital to the policy of the democratic party his claims to promotion will be vastly enhanced. The closeness of the party division in the next senate—this is Adlai's hope.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.

A Washington dispatch reports that our government has been asked to join with Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia in a friendly effort to bring about peace between Japan and China and that the invitation has been declined. This is the proper course, for however desirous the United States may be that the conflict between the eastern powers shall end and however willing it might be to accept an invitation from those powers to use its influence for bringing about that result, it could not, without a most distinct violation of a policy as old as the government, join with European powers in any form of intervention. Any such "entangling alliance" as would be involved in a union of this kind would contravene a principle our government has always observed and the reasons for which are as valid now as at any other period of our history. This country has nothing to do with the quarrels and conflicts of foreign nations except so far as may be necessary to protect our rights in such nations, and the wise and safe way to preserve friendly relations with all countries is to keep our hands out of their affairs, while insisting that they do the same with respect to ourselves. By the continued careful observance of this sound and secure policy we shall avoid all chance of getting into difficulties that a different course would render possible and at the same time enjoy greater respect from all nations. Having gotten along exceedingly well by

conducting our own business for more than a hundred years it is manifestly wise to continue on that line. The advice of Washington in this particular is as good today as when he gave it to the people of the young republic. Moreover, Japan is not asking intervention and does not want it, so that it would not be, under existing conditions, a fair or a friendly act for the nations to interfere. She is not fighting for conquest, but to enforce the recognition and establishment of principles essential to the advance of civilization in the east. Her invasion of China, if it produce the results hoped for, ought to receive the moral encouragement of enlightened western nations. Why should there be any great concern about China, except as the invasion of that country may jeopardize the life and property of foreigners and as to this nothing very serious has yet happened. So far as the Japanese are concerned they can undoubtedly be relied on to deal fairly and justly with Europeans and Americans, whose rights and interests they have thus far shown every desire and disposition to respect. It is doubtful whether European nations will seriously attempt to interfere in the eastern struggle, but in any event the plain duty and policy of the United States is to keep wholly free from any connection with it.

It is very kind in Mr. Butterworth to come all the way from Ohio to tell us that our credit has already begun to disappear, and that the confidence of the eastern investor can only be restored by handing our state government over to a gang of railroad tools and boodlers. Mr. Butterworth was evidently carefully coached by the railroad contingent as to what he should say with reference to state issues. Some of the calamity crusaders wanted Governor McKinley similarly coached to join them in the wreck and ruin cry, and even suggested that one of the reception committee undertake to instruct the governor on this point, but the suggestion was not over enthusiastically received. They seem to have succeeded better with Mr. Butterworth, and that accounts for his action as a mouthpiece of the C. C.'s.

AN INFAMOUS FABRICATION.

When the republican state central committee was in session at Lincoln in 1892, to fill the vacancy caused by ineligibility of J. G. Tate as lieutenant governor, I called attention to the disreputable part that Thomas J. Majors had played in the deadlock that followed the abduction of Senator Taylor and pointed out the indefensible record Mr. Majors had made in signing a fraudulent voucher for Taylor's pay after he had been spirited away. My statement was made in the presence of Mr. Majors, but he attempted no refutation of the charge. After I had left the chamber he ventured a lame defense by intimating that the abduction of Taylor had been brought about by Seth T. Cole, a detective presumed to be in my employ. This contemptible counter charge was ignored by me because I knew that it must be patent to every person endowed with a thimbleful of brains that I had no interest in the pending railroad legislation that was sought to be defeated by the parties engaged in this conspiracy.

Since the opening of the campaign Colonel Majors has repeatedly sought to befool the public regarding his own culpability by malicious innuendoes concerning my relations to Seth T. Cole and the alleged mystery surrounding my conduct in connection with this business. Three days ago Colonel Majors went one step further in his infamous campaign of falsification. An apostate populist ex-senator named Warner, who served with Taylor in the legislature of 1891, was dug up at Geneva and called out as a witness by Majors to befool the audience by a special plea of confession and avoidance. Warner was made to declare that he had met Taylor at Portland, Ore., since his flight and that Taylor frankly confessed that he had decamped from Nebraska during the session of 1891 with Seth Cole, while the said Seth Cole was in my employ. The dispatches from Geneva to the Burlington railroad organ at Lincoln heralded this malicious libel as a complete vindication of Mr. Majors. On the very heels of this baseless assertion comes an editorial in the Lincoln Journal with the following declaration, fabricated for the occasion:

This has been a matter of common report during the years since the dramatic disappearance of Taylor, but this positive confirmation of the story by ex-Senator Warner settles the matter for the people of Nebraska. Now let E. Rosewater come out of his hole and explain why his man Cole took Taylor to Oregon, whether it was by his orders, or whether Cole was betraying his employer at the time, and why, if Cole was betraying Rosewater, he has been retained in the employment of his injured master all these years since he got away with Taylor. It is characteristic of Rosewater that he should endeavor to cover up his tracks in the "spiriting away" of Taylor by laying it to "Tom Majors" or the "railroad corporations." If the railroad corporations were privy to the Rosewater-Cole abduction of Taylor, how much did Rosewater get for his agency in the matter? He has always declared that the railroads paid the cost of the abduction, and it is very evident that he is in a pretty good position to know all the circumstances of the transaction. He might as well unobscure himself of the particulars.

Now I brand these charges, innuendoes and intimations as infamous libels purposely designed to deceive the voters of this state and circulated broadcast to shield and cover the parties who were concerned in that high crime. There is no truth whatever in the charge that Seth T. Cole was in my employ in any capacity during the session of the legislature of 1891, neither was Cole employed in any capacity whatsoever by The Bee Publishing Company or anybody connected with The Bee. The truth is, and I am ready to prove it in any court of justice, that Seth T. Cole was in the employ of the Burlington railroad during the session of the legislature of 1891 and was paid by the Burlington railroad for taking Taylor out of the state. This fact must be known to General Manager Holdrege, and Mr. Majors could not have been ignorant of it. When Majors charged that Cole was employed by me in the abduction of Taylor he must have known he was coining a monstrous falsehood, and when he enlisted Colonel Warner to represent that I had some agency in spiriting Taylor away he re-enacted the part he played in palming off the forged census returns upon the congressional committee in 1883.

A man who would resort to such despicable tactics proves himself to be totally devoid of the moral stamina and sense of integrity which are prerequisites for the man who aspires to be chief executive of the commonwealth. E. ROSEWATER. Proposals are invited for contractors and dealers in American and imported voters to deliver to the right-of-way

man of the Burlington railroad 15,000 democratic votes on the 6th day of November, 1894, to be cast for Thomas J. Majors. The highest market price will be paid in spot cash and no questions asked as to race, creed, color or previous condition. Annual passes over the entire Burlington system will be given to vote brokers and political scavengers who drum up the voting cattle in blocks and droves.

It is very kind in Mr. Butterworth to come all the way from Ohio to tell us that our credit has already begun to disappear, and that the confidence of the eastern investor can only be restored by handing our state government over to a gang of railroad tools and boodlers. Mr. Butterworth was evidently carefully coached by the railroad contingent as to what he should say with reference to state issues. Some of the calamity crusaders wanted Governor McKinley similarly coached to join them in the wreck and ruin cry, and even suggested that one of the reception committee undertake to instruct the governor on this point, but the suggestion was not over enthusiastically received. They seem to have succeeded better with Mr. Butterworth, and that accounts for his action as a mouthpiece of the C. C.'s.

POLITICAL POTPOURRI.

Majors still continues to call down on himself the curses of heaven if he ever touched a dishonest dollar. It's the same old song he has been forced to sing for years: Blast me if I ever stole; Curse me, and hell-bear my soul, if I cent I ever made; Was not earned by honest trade.

An interested gentleman has requested The Bee to ask Mr. Majors to state the relative cost of making a campaign with and without railroad patronage. However, Mr. Majors' experience has been confined to the "with" style of campaign, he is not considered an authority and the inquisitive gentleman must go further in search of the information desired.

Not to be outdone by the other calamity howlers, the Norfolk News has discovered a lot of traveling men who, it asserts, have been notified by their houses in the east that in case of Holcomb's election they will be discharged, as the houses will not do business in a state with a populist governor. This story is just a trifle more insane than any other that has been manufactured by the calamityites.

The republican state ticket is receiving no support from the organs or from the state committee, everybody and everything is being thrown overboard to save Majors. The most amusing as well as striking feature of the campaign is that there are 100 columns written about Rosewater in the railroad and public papers where there are ten lines about the candidates. Gad Slaughter himself remarked the other day to a member of the committee that in more than 100 columns of public papers he was unable to find a quartet of columns of comment in favor of the state ticket, and the same papers had given from one to three columns each to Rosewater and The Bee. Even the delinquent tax lists do not begin to cover as much space.

Blair Pilot: L. P. Hilton is a patriot and statesman of the boodle brand. He is also at the time a republican and doing yeoman's work for his friend, the republican nominee for governor. Not very long since he was a populist, as the Pilot has evidence to show, but he has since been converted to republicanism. As such he manages political affairs for the republicans of this county, and it is a fine thing for a republican to have such a handy man around. And as this is a "republican year," of course they will all vote right. The man who would not follow the lead, and with his vote record will sell such a renowned party manager, must be an ingrate indeed.

Gretna Reporter: Our position has not changed. Before the convention we announced that we could not support any man and have no occasion to change our mind. While we deplore the position we are placed in, we believe we are right. We may be branded as a traitor to republicanism, but we are convinced of our wrong if it is not so. In our belief there is something radically wrong with the machine politics at the state capital, and it should be righted at once. A better effort should be made to turn the ring of the state, and we are willing to do so. To redeem the state and nation we must elect a republican legislature, and congress. The state will not suffer by turning down the head of the ticket.

Valley Enterprise: Vote against Tom Majors, not because he is a republican, but because he is a corrupt man. Vote down robbery and railroad rule. McCook Tribune: In the name of decency let us have an end of this guff about the peril of Nebraska's credit. Such rot as now burdens the columns of a certain branch of republican newspapers touching the subject is extremely tiresome and disgusting, and has a more damaging effect than any imaginable. Nebraska's credit is all right, and no amount of political moonshine can injure it. Let up.

Stanton Picket: Tom Majors says he is treating Rosewater with silent contempt. If he had not treated the laws of his fair land with contempt, trampled under foot whatever bit of conscience nature may have given him, ignored constantly the wishes of the people of this state and his party, and treated all the republican legislators and railroad rule and requests for reform in politics with this same contempt he would have no occasion to treat Mr. Rosewater or any other republican with such a heavy withering of facts regarding his treachery to the people and abuse of public trusts with contempt. He has but himself to blame that he is scorned by every honest republican and that his official record is a reproach to republicanism.

Silver Creek Times: The Omaha correspondent of the B. & M. Journal reports Senator Manderson as saying: "I have reason to know from my personal experience that Judge Holcomb's election will be instantly followed by a heavy withdrawal of loanable funds." If that is the game, the issue might as well be met as once. Every man who is in debt, instead of voting for Majors, or such a kind of a fellow, should vote directly for his opponent. These capitalists, loan agents, bankers, business men and politicians who talk that way should be treated emphatically as they are, and their bulldozing scheme will not work. In substance, these men say to the man who is in debt, living poorly, working hard and honestly, "Vote for the man who will support his family." Vote as we tell you to do or we will do you up." Such insolence should be resented in the only effective manner in which it can be done—at the polls.

Grand Island Independent: Shortly after they had manipulated the nomination of Thomas J. Majors in the republican state convention no other argument was used in behalf of the tattooed statesman other than that Rosewater must be sat down upon. It was a dangerous thing to dive into Majors' own record, and the managers were braced to believe for a moment that the honest republicans of the state would not resent such a position. But they soon ascertained that it would not do to retain this uncertain ground, and recourse is now had to assaulting the reputation of the fair name of Nebraska. The B. & M. Journal is at Lincoln in furnishing column upon column of such slander from day to day upon the command of the railroad managers, traducing the fair name of the state and doing her more injury than an upright populist governor would or could do in a hundred years. "The credit of the state must be preserved," is their hue and cry. Since when is the credit of Nebraska dependent upon the political beliefs of the man who occupies the governor's chair? Since when does the governor make laws and carry them into effect? It is always our opinion that his greatest power in relation to laws lay in either his approval or his veto, and that there it practically ends. The legislature has always in the past made the laws, has it not? And if it has, why does the B. & M. Journal not turn its efforts to "preserve the credit of the state" to the election of a republican legislative body? That's not what it is after. It is after a man who will veto a maximum rate bill. With a republican legislature, which we are likely to have, we would like to see the governor who could ruin the "credit of the state." The fact is that in the desperate search for argument in behalf of the candidate afraid of his record, his managers do not stop to assault the good name of Nebraska and attempt to belittle her in the eyes of every one. Every loyal Ne-

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Mr. Martin's yellow coat has lost its silver buttons. On land as on sea the Kennarders set the pace and smash records. Verli, the G. O. M. of the musical world, has cured his cough with his fist year. It is a significant fact that the local ex-lamas have several blow holes in their calico sign. Notwithstanding the furious gales raging in the neighborhood, a profound calm envelops Buzzards bay. The activity of women in the crusade for reform in New York furnishes a living picture of the lady and the tiger. A steer rampant in a railroad pasture and a cornish pipe couchant is suggested as an appropriate heraldic design for the hickory calama. If the many political bars' called into action in New York are thrown wide open, it follows that the boys will have a state-in-time before the polls close. Should Congressmen Breckinridge succeed in breaking into the United States senate that august body will be obliged to substitute chloride of lime for sugar. The perpetuity of republican institutions is assured in Hawaii. A company has been chartered to add an operate an overhead trolley road through the streets of Honolulu. Mr. McKinley diplomatically refrains from suggesting to "Czar" Reed the advisability of moving on the prospect of vacancy in Russia and thus enlarge his sphere of usefulness. A New York court declines to maintain secrecy in divorce cases, believing that publication is an excellent ventilator. The court's head is horizontal, and its spine perpendicular. General Kelly threatens to cross the mountains with another army and a copious assortment of tears on tap. Perhaps another expedition is needed to convince him that the free lunch routes have passed businessness. California is plucking the peacock feathers which Missouri earned as the prize train robbing state. Sontag and Evans and James and Younger are no more, but their spirits animate the followers under the shadows of the Sierras. In giving the family of Washington a certificate of respectable ancestry, the London Times adds that the family coat of arms contains only one more than suggestion of the stars and stripes, but one of its crests is the bird of freedom. Long may he screech! A recent bulletin of the Agricultural department announces that Pennsylvania is especially well adapted to the cultivation of the chestnut. The information would have been accepted without question a few years back when misguided men sought to place the state in the democratic column. The farm lately bought by Senator M. S. Quay of Pennsylvania is one of the finest in Lancaster county, and the price, \$149 per acre, illustrates the drop in first-class farms in the county, where, in 1871, \$298 per acre was offered for this property by John S. Rohrer of Lancaster. Here is a chance for the calves to add a shining trait to their wondrous and wild imaginations. But it would not do, because Pennsylvania is not a populist state, duntcherkew. Among the late verses of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is the following touching farwell: But oh! my gentle sisters, oh! my brothers, These thick-sown snowflakes tell of others' release. These feeble pulses bid me leave to others' The tasks once welcome—evening asks for peace. Time claims its tribute; silence now is golden. Let me not vex the too-long-suffering lyre; Thought to you have a shining still beholden, The curfew tells me—cover up the fire.

Trumbull's Glistening Generalities. It is not true that the great masses are doomed to incessant toil, penury and want. The accumulation of "class armies" by "the few" has been going on in all countries in all ages, but our system of government has provided against still the chief danger of such accumulation by rendering it impossible for a man to tie up or keep together an estate, with its accumulations, for successive generations.

YOU WANT ACCIDENT INSURANCE An accident company that can pay claims (see insurance report) That does pay claims (see its record) That gives the best accident policy ever written (see agent or at home office) A \$10,000 policy—a clean, liberal contract—for \$24 a year. WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT? THE UNITED STATES MUTUAL ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION, 822 & 824 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. CHARLES R. PEAT, President. Wm. Brod, Secy. T. C. BROWNLEE, State Agent, 320 1st National Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK. Dollar a Hat. That's the plainest statement we ever made. We might add, however, that you can have either a soft hat or a stiff hat for a dollar. They say we're crazy to sell them at a dollar—but that's our business—it's your business to own a hat like this for a dollar every chance you get—this is an exception that won't be regular at a dollar. You may say what you please about it, but you can't say but you are getting the greatest bargain in a hat for a dollar that you ever struck.

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Browning, King & Co., Reliable Clothiers, S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas.