

“LOYAL SOLDIER”

Who Commanded Gen. U. S. Grant's Provost Guard

AND KEPT STRAGGLERS IN LINE

Is Recognized by President McKinley, who "So Loves the Loyal Soldier" that He Has Appointed Col. John Moseby, the Famous Guerrilla, Land Agent of Nebraska—Hypocritical Name, is "Oily William."

Col. John Moseby, commander-in-chief of the provost guard of General U. S. Grant's Army of the Potomac, has just been appointed, we perceive, by our sympathetic and kind-hearted President, to an office in Nebraska, as land agent.

There is no question but that President McKinley's heart beats in sympathy for the loyal soldiers of the Union. Having provided for them all, that is, he and Colonel Hanna and General Dick, and General Grosvenor, and General Fowler, of Ohio, who one and all are "dead stuck" on every old soldier who wore the blue—having, as stated, between them provided nice berths for all the ex-soldiers of the Union army, they will now appeal to the soldiers of Ohio with confidence, and make the echoes in that State, from the lakes to the river, ring with their several and collective records on the Union soldier question.

In the hurry of his departure for Canton, the President overlooked Colonel Moseby, but Governor Geo. K. Nash, of Ohio, who has to run this fall for reelection, recalled the fact that this great and serviceable officer to the Union cause was overlooked and unprovided for, whereupon he sent the following urgent appeal to the President:

Executive Office, "Columbus, O., July 15th.

Mr. President: Permit me to call your attention to the application of Col. John Moseby, U. S. A., and chief provost marshal U. S. A., under the late Gen. U. S. Grant.

Colonel Moseby rendered conspicuous service to the Union cause from the Wilderness to Appomattox in preventing stragglers by our troops. Every coffee cooler and straggler of our army were kept up with their commands, as they knew if they dropped out of the ranks Colonel Moseby would gobble them up and send them to Libby or Andersonville, where they would get neither coffee nor hard tack. He was vigilant in the execution of his duty, and thousands of Union soldiers could make affidavit that he never slept during the entire march from the Wilderness to Petersburg. It is estimated, on the most conservative authority, that he was worth 50,000 men to Grant's army, as he kept that number of would-be stragglers, stragglers now he substitutes well in the front, and he thus materially aided in bringing the rebellion to a successful close.

It is eminently fit and proper, Mr. President, that such signal services to the Union cause in the dark days of the Republic, should now be suitably rewarded, and I, therefore, most earnestly urge on you the justice, wisdom and propriety of appointing this celebrated chief of guerrillas, land agent in Nebraska.

I would not presume to trouble you on this subject but that I want to assert from the stump this fall that every Union soldier has been provided for, both with a pension and with an office, as a reference to Commissioner Evans' Pension Bureau will show, and the rosters of the Department will establish the fact that ninety per cent, with eighty-nine and seven-eighths of, of the employes, from chiefs of divisions to messengers, are ex-Union soldiers.

It is true, a slanderous sheet, conducted in Washington by an ex-Union soldier, who I very much regret to state, kept so far in the front that our friend Colonel Moseby never got a chance to put him away in Libby or Andersonville, asserts that Pension Commissioner Evans, under your instructions, has "gone slow" in allowing pensions to deserving Union soldiers, and that numbers of ex-Union soldiers are walking the streets of Washington, some of them with medals of honor, who can not find employment and who have been kicked out of the several Departments, under your Administration; and that statistics show that double the number of Union soldiers have been discharged from the public service during your four years to the number dropped during Cleveland's two terms. This vile copperhead sheet is trying to defeat me, a gallant 100-day soldier, in favor of another copperhead, who served all through the war because he was ashamed to come home until the war was over, which I wasn't, and nobody will believe the sheet in question, at least the old soldiers won't believe it, for General Grosvenor, the convict pardon broker attorney; General Dick, who led the panic down San Juan Hill, and Col. Marcus A. Hanna, who has two barrels on tap, will bring them into line as usual, and then you will be indorsed in appointing Colonel Moseby, and the people will know that those ex-Union soldiers whom General Evans hasn't pensioned, and whom you have dropped from the pay-rolls, don't amount to a little finger on Colonel Moseby's right hand, which so often swings a sabre and cleft their thick heads wide open, to the honor and glory and saving of Grant's army, forever. Amen.

Truly yours, Geo. K. Nash.

This letter did the work, and President McKinley, in compliance therewith, "appointed another loyal soldier" to a nice soft berth.

It is hardly necessary to state that the editor of The Globe disclaims any intention to reflect on that gallant Confederate partisan, Col. John Moseby. Nor do we envy him the position he has secured. Colonel Moseby was a much maligned man during the war, but there was a design in giving him such an undeserved reputation. The Union generals found that thousands of bounty-takers, foreigners and others, could not be relied on and strategy had to be resorted to. Advantage was taken of Colonel Moseby's dashing and fearless assaults on detached bodies of our troops, and he was used as a bugaboo to scare the indifferent and keep them vigilant, or from falling out of ranks and straggling; hence his well-deserved title of the "Provost General to Grant."

We only wish to more truthfully now Colonel Moseby as an object lesson for the Union and loyal soldiers, whom only William has bamboozled so long and so successfully. What do these ex-

Union soldiers, resident of Ohio, think of their patriotic President, "who so loves the Union soldiers" that he lets them tramp the streets of Washington, living from hand to mouth on free lunches, while he appoints to office "that terrible guerrilla, Moseby?" Dare the President, General Grosvenor, General Dick or Colonel Hanna deny to the Ohio ex-soldiers that loyal, Union soldiers in this city have been turned out of office without cause, numbers reduced in salary and assigned to menial positions with medal of honor, voted them by Congress, on their breasts and many more living on the pay-rolls of friends or picking up a precarious living by odd and uncertain jobs of all kinds of menial labor? We repeat they dare not deny these facts for the Sunday Globe has the documents to sustain the charges. We are ready to give the names of many of these loyal soldiers dropped by Oily William and his Departments from the pay-rolls and of others who have been educated or degraded, and we will publish them, whether challenged to do so or not, when the Ohio campaign is opened by the convict pardon broker attorney, General Charles Grosvenor, and corruptious Hanna, Dick & Co. The Globe proposes to cut the ground from under the feet of these hypocritical, smiling and lying wind-bags, who assert in Ohio this fall that President McKinley and his Administration "love the loyal Union soldier." Yes, they love him after the manner that the devil loves holy water, and so does every head of a Department, appointment clerk, and chief of division, from the Scotchman, Wilson, who is the head of the Agricultural Department, to the Englishman, Ford, Appointment Clerk of the War Department.

Long live Col. John Moseby, the famous guerrilla!

If you want to enjoy life, smoke Carolina Brights.

The present Duke's father was a notorious spendthrift. So much so, that he alienated the love of his duchess, and she became equally reckless and finally eloped with Hope, the Amsterdam banker and diamond king. By him she had the Duke's half brother, Lord Francis Hope, born in wedlock, however, and the young castle died in time to permit of the marriage of the Duchess to Banker Hope.

When the Duke was a baby in arms his nurse let him fall from her arms and broke his neck. During his infancy and because of his crippled condition when attaining years of discretion, he was prevented from following the usual pace of the actions of the nobility, and consequently the estates which were greatly in debt through the profligacy of the father, became unincumbered and increased enormously in value owing to valuable coal deposits which were judiciously and economically developed and managed.

Two men rule America—John D. Rockefeller and J. Pierpont Morgan. They are partners in the most gigantic combinations that the world has ever seen. The Standard Oil trust, with its \$80,000,000 of annual dividends, and four great trunk lines of railroads, representing, with their branches, half the mileage of the United States, are but two out of many combinations which these two men have under their absolute control.

The latest and most significant proof of their subterranean power, not only over the business interests of the country, but also of the Government itself, is shown in the closing of the Seventh National Bank of New York. This institution was taken out of sixty years of obscurity in May, 1899, when Fletcher Heath, brother of Perry S. Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General, acquired control of a majority of its stock.

The entire investment was only about \$50,000, but by shrewd manipulation and rehypothecation of the stock as collateral, they engineered the deal. The bank was immediately given the bank by transferring to it the postal deposits of the New York city postoffice. They were taken away from the Chase National Bank, which had handled them for years, thereby laying the foundation for a banking jealousy which served its turn.

But the bank prospered under its new management and carried its deposits up to over \$6,000,000. The Heaths were enterprising and made connections with various interests. Its big Marquand & Co. Marquand & Co. were backing the construction of the Pittsburgh, Shawmut & Northern Railroad, which is run from Pittsburgh to Lake Erie, opening up over a thousand square miles of undeveloped coal lands in Pennsylvania.

Here was the milk in the cocoanut. This new railroad, not yet completed, is hauling out 3,500 tons of coal a day and promised within a twelve-month to develop an output of over three million tons a year. Being an independent line with entrance to Pittsburgh at one end and an outlet at Lake Erie at the other, it is the one serious menace to the monopoly of the soft coal trust, of which John D. Rockefeller and J. Pierpont Morgan are the controlling interests. The road had to be crushed or controlled at all hazards. At the proper moment the machinery was set in motion to accomplish this end. The National Bank Examiner at New York has always been a creature of the national banks. There is not a national bank in New York, nor in the country, so far as that is concerned, which is not in persistent and continuous violation of the National Banking Act.

They all do it. The National Bank Examiner reported to Comptroller Dawes that the firm of Marquand & Co. owned the Seventh National Bank one million six hundred thousand dollars, and that he did not consider the security good. Comptroller Dawes immediately ordered the Seventh National Bank to demand cash for the Marquand loans and secure it within four days or he would place a receiver in charge of the bank. Any business man who understands banking knows the difficulty of transferring a heavy debt account. Were such a demand made upon the heaviest customers of each of the national banks of New York it would precipitate a financial panic that would close over half the banks of that city.

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which correspond more nearly to the great body of our people?"

"Well—the class next in rank to the nobility are the untitled gentry. While they do not, of course, resort to brute brutality, they are as rule, confident that their views are inferior. Their horse, their dog and gun, and then wife, is the order of preference from the masculine point of view. The lives of their wives and children however, are delightful; they are generally spent in the healthy air of the country, and the town house is used but in the winter months. Our merchants, professional men and the middle-class generally, maintain strict discipline in their households, such as would be intolerable to an American's wife and children. There is one thing, however, in their favor which Americans might imitate, and that is the respect and deference of the wife and children to the husband and father, which are profound, and undisguisedly reverential, while their love is no less than the wives and children of other nationalities. To be a man in this class is delightful, in England, to be a woman of this class is delightful in your country. Do you catch my meaning?" and the Duke smiled significantly.

The Duke refrained from expressing any views on his own class, the titled and untitled nobility, and the proprieties prevented us from opening up a subject he did not touch.

We have given at some length the views of the Duke as a prelude to what follows. The gentleman companion and "tender" on the Duke was a man of broad views, companionable and sociable. This gentleman was of good family and must not be confounded by the untitled reader with servant or valet. The Duke treated him on terms of equality or nearly so. From his source we ascertained a great many facts touching the Newcastle family in general, and the Duke in particular.

The present Duke's father was a notorious spendthrift. So much so, that he alienated the love of his duchess, and she became equally reckless and finally eloped with Hope, the Amsterdam banker and diamond king. By him she had the Duke's half brother, Lord Francis Hope, born in wedlock, however, and the young castle died in time to permit of the marriage of the Duchess to Banker Hope.

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WHY IT "BUSTED."

The Big Thieves Eat Up the Little Ones.

PERRY HEATH'S WATERLOO.

Morgan and Rockefeller too Much for the McKinley Pet and His Bank Went to the Wall. Now is the Time to Fire Heath's Satellites in the Postmaster-General's Department—The President's Amiable Weakness.

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The Directors (who are also the owners) certify in their prospectus, copies of which can be had at Room 25 Wyatt Building, or will be mailed upon request, that "Every statement herein presented is made with the full knowledge of the responsibility of the Directors and Officers of this Company to the public, and we do not desire any one to invest a penny in this enterprise who has the slightest doubt of the truthfulness of the statement, is herein made."

"Our investigations of the property fully justify us in saying that it is one of the largest and most valuable gold mines now known; that the facilities for mining and extracting the value are unexcelled; that the business conditions, taking everything into consideration, could hardly be better, and that the annual profits, when the plant is in operation, will not be less than 25 per cent. upon the price the stock is offered for, and that such profit will continue for many years from one year on sight."

"From the knowledge that we have, not only of this mine, but of all other similar mines in the United States, we unhesitatingly recommend the stock as a safe and conservative investment for the large and small investor alike."

"The stock of this Company is full paid and non-assessable. No stockholder assumes the slightest personal responsibility for the obligations of the Company. There is no bonded indebtedness to pay interest on. No preferred stock stands between any stockholder and his fair share of the profits."

"This stock, which is full paid and non-assessable, and which carries no personal liability for the stockholders, is offered at \$3 per share (par value \$5)."