

THE VALENTINE DEMOCRAT

I. M. RICE EDITOR

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FUSION TICKET.

For President—W. J. BRYAN. For Vice-President—ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

State. For Governor—W. A. FOYNTNER, Boone. For Lieut.-Governor—E. A. GILBERT, York. For Secretary of State—C. V. SVOBODA, Howard.

Congressional. For Member of Congress Sixth District—WM. NEVILLE, North Platte.

Senatorial. For State Senator, Fourteenth District—W. F. HAYWARD.

County Ticket. For County Attorney—A. M. MORRISSEY. For Commissioner of First District—W. E. HALEY.

TERRIBLE TEDDY ON STRIKES.

Soon after the fierce labor strikes of 1894 were crushed by military forces Theodore Roosevelt and Colonel Turner were speakers at a mass meeting held at the Auditorium.

During his speech, which was pugnacious from beginning to end, Roosevelt is credited with uttering these cruel words: "Any man who engages in a strike or any man who goes where a strike is on should be shot."

Colonel Turner of the First regiment, who is now a fierce champion of Governor Roosevelt, gave utterance to these words in the course of his address: "Bullets are God's messengers of peace."

When Theodore Roosevelt uttered the words quoted above he smote the heart of every workman in Chicago and in the country.

It was no wonder then that when he appeared before the multitude at Electric Park on Labor day that he was hissed and the clenched fists and determined faces appeared on either side of his carriage.

A man who toils for his living and that of his family is quite apt to remember an insult such as Theodore Roosevelt uttered from the stage of the Auditorium.

It is not wiped out in a moment nor in the lapse of years. It is now six years since Roosevelt stabbed the breast of workingmen with his cruel invectives. But the thousands of toilers who marched through the streets of Chicago yesterday had not forgotten his unprovoked assault at the Auditorium.

That is why the republican candidate for vice president was the figure around which a whirlwind of indignation swept in Electric park.

The speech which may prove the undoing of the republican national ticket was delivered soon after the sanguinary riot in the Stock Yards—merely one of a score of armed conflicts of the great railroad strike of 1894.

It will be remembered how Eugene V. Debs and his associates of the A. B. U. were arrested for conspiracy and sentenced to imprisonment in the Woodstock jail. Debs served out his sentence and when he returned to Chicago he was greeted at the North-western railway station by a tremendous crowd of workingmen. It was a rainy and chilly night, but the enthusiastic followers and admirers of the advocate could not be driven to cover.

With a band of musicians at their head the people tramped by thousands to the old army on the Lake Front, where Mr. Debs was to speak. The building was so densely packed that it could not have held another person.

and groaned at the mention of the name of the man who is now seeking to be elected vice president of the United States.

Theodore Debs, secretary of the Social Democracy party, and brother of the famous labor leader, said today that he remembered the cruel utterance made by Roosevelt, and the profound and bitter impression it had upon the working masses.

George Schilling recalled the assault at the Auditorium, but he could not remember the exact date it was made.—Chicago American.

INTELLECTUAL LACKEYS.

In ante-bellum days in Dixie an aristocracy existed among the black slaves based upon the wealth and social standing of their owners. The slaves of rich men or of men prominent in the affairs of state or nation felt themselves above the slaves of the ordinary man, and with a feeling of pride made it known that they were owned by Massa Washington, Massa Randolph or Massa Davis.

Pitiable, indeed, as was the sight of the poor African slaves claiming superiority over their fellows because it fell to their lot to be the chattels and servants of distinguished masters, yet there was something in the more refined atmosphere that surrounded such slaves, that in comparison with the coarser surroundings of the average slave, might suggest divine favor. The knowledge of conditions more intolerable than his own made his own condition more bearable and stimulated his appreciation to the border of self-respect. To the poor, helpless, black slave, whose intellect had scarcely emerged from primeval night such an aristocracy may have been a legitimate one. At most it could only evoke in the superior race a feeling of pity.

But we have another slave, more abject than the poor black man, whose posing is on a plane utterly devoid of the redeeming features of the poor African chattel. We refer to the free born white man of America who fawns at the feet of wealth and fashion, cringing in the most slavish manner, subordinating his manhood, intellect and conscience to gain the favors of the rich and powerful. He is a degenerate who has descended to an unfathomable and unpardonable degree of degradation, and is so lost to decency that he may be seen in the market place or in the public square advertising his depravity by offering criticism of intellectual, noble, brave Americans who take the side of the masses who labor and toil against the invasion of their rights by the rich who seek to make the government a partner in their enterprises to exploit their fellows.

The latter slave may be covered with white skin, but in the sight of heaven he is a hideous malformation. He is an intellectual lacky so utterly destitute of the essentials of a man that he may be seen strutting about with the airs of a peacock utterly oblivious of his spiritual and moral depravity.

The intellectual lackey with a dwarfed soul is nature's greatest deformity. While the black slave claiming aristocracy is an object of pity, he is not an object of abhorrence as is the soulless white man who was born free but whose development stopped at a point which fitted him to become a tool whose measure of worldly comfort and delight is filled by receiving smiles and crumbs from the rich.

Life would be intolerable to the creature we have described if he possessed sufficient soul to realize the withering contempt in which he is held by all intelligent men, including those who flatter him.—National Watchman.

Imperialism would be profitable to the army contractors; it would be profitable to the ship owners, who would carry live soldiers to the Philippines and bring dead soldiers back; it would be profitable to those who would seize upon the franchises, and it would be profitable to the officials whose salaries would be fixed here and paid over there; but to the farmer, to the laboring man and to the vast majority of those engaged in other occupations it would bring expenditure without return and risk without reward.—W. J. Bryan.

An Omaha little girl, says an exchange, added this to her prayer: "And please, O Lord, take good care of yourself, too. If anything should happen to you we wouldn't have any one but McKinley to depend on, and he isn't doing as well as Pa expected." Holt County Independent.

If President McKinley has no backbone, as the democratic orators claim, how is it that he can go ahead shattering the republic and rearing an empire?—Springfield Union.

With Mark and the trusts bolstering him up, he has no use for a backbone. The reason they elected him was because he was minus that one great requisite of a president for the people.

IS THERE A GOD?

Thomas W. Jones, a private in troop G, Eleventh cavalry, writing from Santa Cruz, Philippine Islands, tells how sixty members of his regiment were ordered out to kill or capture a famous Filipino general known to be living in the neighborhood. The general's house was located and the Americans crawled through the unbrush until they secured positions but a few yards distant. Then they discovered that they had unwittingly chanced upon a wedding. There was a large crowd present to take part in the festivities. Most of them, of course were women and children, but there were about seventy-five men present who were armed. The Americans were ordered to fire a volley from ambush and then charge, which they did with terrible results.

"The scene that resulted was horrible," writes Private Jones. "On the ground near the house lay the body of the bride, whose brains had been blown out. The groom, who had received a bullet in the stomach, was lying near by dying. Twelve of the Filipinos had been killed and about the same number wounded. An elderly woman was shot through the leg and a little child had her arm shot off.

"But we got the old general all right, and we burned the insurgents' quarters before we left," ends the letter.—Washington correspondent Chicago Chronicle.

Father! read the following: weigh it on the scales of conscience, and ask yourself if you want your son to help dispense the blessings of "benevolent assimilation" to the Filipino, as is being done under the orders of the present administration?

"Of the 100,000 troops which have been sent here to civilize the natives, 60,000 have gone through the hospitals. Of these 60,000 boys, 10,000 have been stricken with infamously diseases. Moreover, this diseased host of 10,000 soldiers does not include thousands of others who took private treatment of local physicians."

The above is taken from the New Voice, and was written by their representative in Manila; who received his information from a head surgeon, whose name is kept secret for fear of military vengeance. Again he says:

Far more of our boys who are lying there (referring to the national cemetery at Malate) met their death through bad women and drink than through the bullets of the Filipinos. Five hundred American soldiers were recently exhumed from this field and sent to the states, mostly victims of drink and lust."

This is imperialism; but the Republican party calls it expansion and progress, to blind the voters of the United States until the hangers-on of the administration who are on the inside have gorged themselves like the vultures that they are, with the proceeds of fat army contracts. What do they care how many men are ruined so long as they make their millions which they spend in Europe, and on which they do not even pay taxes? Voter, you have power to foil these monsters! Your power is the ballot. Cast it for W. J. Bryan and sink those human leeches into the slimy depths of despair.

That "full dinner pail" is proving a boomerang for the Republicans. They are beginning to wish they had not shied it at the Democrats because it is coming back again filled with dornicks. The laboring man has been doing some figuring ament the full dinner pail, and he has found that both pail and contents are harder to get because more expensive than they were four years ago. The reason the dinner pail, and the food that the thrifty housewife packs into it each morning, have increased in price is because the trusts, fostered by a Republican administration, have gotten control of them. At the same time the trusts, instead of employing more men at increased wages, have dismissed thousands of men and reduced the wages of other thousands. The laboring man, after investigating all these things, has come to the conclusion that if he has full dinner pail he is not indebted to the Republican administration for it, and if he wants to continue to have a full dinner pail he will have to help elect W. J. Bryan, the candidate of the party which is opposed to trusts.

The Gulf states have been swept by a terrible tropical hurricane and tidal wave. Whole towns have been blotted out, thousands of lives have been lost countless millions of dollars worth of property and crops destroyed. In the city of Galveston alone 600 to 1000 persons have been killed. There is hardly a habitable house in the city and her helpless inhabitants are appealing for outside aid, which with American humanity and great heartedness will be furnished promptly. It was the hardest storm that ever visited any part of this country.

LABOR LISTENS.

On Labor Day, Sept. 3, William J. Bryan and Theodore Roosevelt stepped into scales that weighed popular favor with the workmen of Chicago. The scales were balanced upon the platform from which both the distinguished visitors delivered non-political addresses to the 15,000 persons who had come to Electric Park to attend the Labor Day picnic. Both of the candidates received respectful treatment, but the crowd was all for Bryan and the scales of popularity was weighed down with the applause of his admirers, who outnumbered the cheers for the New York governor ten to one. The difference between the reception accorded Bryan and Roosevelt was like that between the warmth of a red-hot boiler and a 2-shilling oil stove. New York's governor was allowed to come through the crowds with moderate hindrance from admirers who wished to shake his hands. There was no insistent mob that barred his way and let him pass only when he had shaken everybody's right hand. No cordon of policemen was compelled to part a pressing crowd with clubs. When he ascended the platform a few cheers and a generous hand applause were the limits of his welcome. His speech made, he fled by open path. How different was the welcome to Bryan! From the moment when he alighted from the carriage in which, accompanied by two labor representatives, he had come to the grounds from the Auditorium hotel, he was in the hands of a mob, wild with enthusiasm, knowing only the one resolve to shake his hands or pat him on the back, and wildly uproarious in proclaiming that he was the "boy" for them and their November ballots. Smiling in spite of the efforts of his admirers to tear him to pieces, he was pushed and hauled by a squad of police until he reached the platform, around and in front of which were massed as many thousands, and more, as could hope to hear the nominee's words.—Press Letter.

In addition to the evils which he and the farmer share in common, the laboring man will be the first to suffer if oriental subjects seek work in the United States; the first to suffer if American capital leaves our shores to employ oriental labor in the Philippines to supply the trade of China and Japan; the first to suffer from the violence which the military spirit arouses and the first to suffer when the methods of imperialism are applied to our own government.—W. J. Bryan.

Over one hundred labor leaders have been thrown into jail in Porto Rico by the military authorities. All labor organizations are being suppressed.

The men in jail are the presidents, secretaries and members of the arbitration committees of nearly all the labor unions of any consequence in Porto Rico. Organized labor in the island has petitioned labor organizations in the United States to appeal to the administration at Washington to obtain the release of the labor leaders from prison and to allow the organization of labor unions to proceed without prosecution. This is the kind of liberty McKinley is giving the men he promised to make free. Any laboring man who votes to keep in power the present gang of liberty stranglers is forging chains that will shackle him the same as the Porto Ricans, and it will not be long at the present gait we are going, either.

Imperialism and labor unions are not, have not, nor never will be friends.

If 100,000 men are withdrawn from the rank of the producers and placed as a burden on the backs of those who remain, it must mean longer hours, harder work and greater sacrifices for those who toil, and the farmer, while he pays more than his share of the expenses of the army, has no part in army contract or in developing companies, and his sons are less likely to fill the positions in the army than the sons of those who, by reason of wealth or political prominence exert influence at Washington.

Great problems are solved slowly, but struggling humanity marches on, step by step, content at each nightfall if it can pitch its tent on a little higher ground. It was God himself who placed in every human heart the love of liberty. He never made a race of people so low in the scale of civilization or intelligence that it would welcome a foreign master.—W. J. Bryan.

Mr. McKinley is not talking a great deal this campaign, but his action in holding up the Stars and Stripes that some little Americans are endeavoring to haul down speaks louder than words, and the voters of the country will applaud with their ballots.—Pioneer Press.

Who was the little American in Alaska?

Mutual companies pay losses in full. No discount. I. M. Rice, Agent.

Richard Olney's "conversion" to the Bryan cause is, in some respects, the most notable event of the campaign to date. Mr. Olney was Grover Cleveland's secretary of the state, and by all odds the ablest man in the cabinet. He is a Boston man, identified with many interests, commonly supposed to be antagonized by the Kansas City platform. But he is a Democrat. He was the author of the Venezuela message wherein he made Grover Cleveland defy the British government to the point of war to try to extend its territories in South America.

Such a man was not likely to give his support to an administration that voluntarily hauled down the American flag over American territory in Alaska.

It is the final test. No American deserving the name can do more or less than Mr. Olney has done. The brains and heart of the American people go with this staunch New England American—away from McKinley to Bryan.

The interests behind McKinley want a big standing army. They want it for use at home. They want it stationed at the great industrial centers. It comes handy when capital can't make labor do its bidding. And if these interests can't get it one way they'll get it another. They got a war tax to pay the expenses of the Spanish war. That war has been over nearly two years. But the tax goes on just the same. They need the money for a bigger army. A Republican congress won't reduce the standing army. If it ever gets through with foreign conquest the regiments now abroad will be stationed at convenient points at home to act as policemen over our own working classes. There is method in all this military madness.

Have you ever noticed the funny looking little elephant at the head of the editorial column of a Republican newspaper? That's Hanna-McKinley's brand. They have a roundup once in awhile and pick up all mavericks and brand them with the little elephant. Then the aforesaid mavericks can't bawl anything but "Prosperity," even if they are starving to death.

"Teddy the Terrible," had no terrors for the Chicago workmen. When they passed in review of Labor Day they ignored him and cheered William J. Bryan to the echo.

LEGAL NOTICE

Notice to Creditors.

In County Court, within and for Cherry County, Nebraska, in the matter of the Estate of Thomas C. Balch, deceased. To the Creditors of said Estate: You are hereby notified, that I will sit at the County Court Room in Valentine in said County on the 29th day of September, 1900, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is 6 months from the 29th day of September, 1900, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 29th day of September, 1900. Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 5th day of September, 1900. W. R. TOWNE, County Judge.

Order for Allowing Final Account. In the County Court of Cherry County, Nebraska, in the matter of the Estate of Edward Dahlgrin, deceased. Now on the 5th day of September, 1900, came Rachel Dahlgrin, administratrix of the estate of Edward Dahlgrin, deceased, and prayer for leave to render her final account and for discharge as such administratrix. It is therefore ordered that the 29th day of September, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., at my office in Valentine, Nebraska, be fixed as the time and place for examining and allowing such account. And the heirs of said deceased and all persons interested in said estate are required to appear at the time and place designated and show cause, if such exists, why said account should not be allowed. It is further ordered that said Rachel Dahlgrin, administratrix give notice to all persons interested in said estate by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Valentine Democrat a newspaper printed and in general circulation in said county for three weeks prior to the day set for said hearing. Dated September 5th, 1900. W. R. TOWNE, County Judge.

Administrator's Sale. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale made on January 27th, 1900, by Hon. H. M. Sullivan, Judge of the district court of Buffalo county, Nebraska, a certified copy of which has been to me issued, in the matter of the Estate of Dora M. Sheets, deceased, and application to sell real estate to pay debts, pending in said county, I will on Tuesday, September 18th, 1900, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., standard time, at the front door of the court house in the village (or city) of Valentine, Cherry County, Nebraska, sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash (subject to incumbrance or otherwise as may be found best) the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot three of block one of H. & H. Cornell's addition to the village of Valentine, Cherry County, Nebraska, to pay debts of said estate. W. L. HAND, Administrator.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. To William D. Alder and Mary J. Alder, non-resident defendants. You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 14th day of August, 1900, Grace H. Walker, as plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the District Court of Cherry County, Nebraska, against you as defendants, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage deed, executed on the first day of June, 1889, by William D. Alder and Mary J. Alder upon the following described property, to-wit: The north half of the southeast quarter and the south half of the northeast quarter of Section six, township thirty-two, range thirty-seven, in Cherry County, Nebraska. Given to secure the payment of one certain promissory note in writing, and the interest coupon notes thereto attached, made, executed and delivered by William D. Alder to one H. M. Henley, which mortgage deed and the notes thereby secured, were, before maturity, for a valuable consideration, sold, endorsed, assigned and delivered by the said H. M. Henley to this plaintiff, who is now the owner and holder thereof, for the sum of five hundred dollars due and payable on the first day of June, 1894, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, according to the tenor and effect of the ten interest coupon notes thereto attached, and there is now due and payable on said promissory note the sum of six hundred forty dollars, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the first day of June, 1894, for which sum, with interest, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants pay the same, and that in default of such payment said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due the plaintiff, and for general relief.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the first day of October, 1900. Dated at Valentine, Nebraska, August 14, 1900. GRACE H. WALKER, Plaintiff. By M. M. WALKER, Attorney.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. To William D. Alder and Mary J. Alder, non-resident defendants. You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 14th day of August, 1900, Grace H. Walker, as plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the District Court of Cherry County, Nebraska, against you as defendants, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage deed, executed on the first day of June, 1889, by William D. Alder and Mary J. Alder upon the following described property, to-wit: The north half of the southeast quarter and the south half of the northeast quarter of Section six, township thirty-two, range thirty-seven, in Cherry County, Nebraska. Given to secure the payment of one certain promissory note in writing, and the interest coupon notes thereto attached, made, executed and delivered by William D. Alder to one H. M. Henley, which mortgage deed and the notes thereby secured, were, before maturity, for a valuable consideration, sold, endorsed, assigned and delivered by the said H. M. Henley to this plaintiff, who is now the owner and holder thereof, for the sum of five hundred dollars due and payable on the first day of June, 1894, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, according to the tenor and effect of the ten interest coupon notes thereto attached, and there is now due and payable on said promissory note the sum of six hundred forty dollars, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the first day of June, 1894, for which sum, with interest, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants pay the same, and that in default of such payment said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due the plaintiff, and for general relief.

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Entire capital stock of United Verde was offered for \$150,000 and refused. Senator Clark, later, paid \$200,000, and to-day he has annual income from this property of over \$13,000,000.

If it is possible here with labor six times higher than in Mexico, with ore five times less valuable, with fuel five times dearer, and every thing else in proportion, do you doubt that El Progreso will return to its owners more, annually, to original investors, to first stockholders who contribute the money to start "the ball rolling," who are on the "ground floor?" An experienced, know the country, the people, the language, lived there 18 years, and know the mines of this section of Mexico, and unhesitatingly state El Progreso is the best, have been worked for generations in a Mexican way, and supplied the copper for the surrounding country. No other stock is made to extract the gold, silver or quick-silver. A modern 40-ton concentrating and smelting plant—smelting only the \$40,000 will return \$400,000 per annum; thus \$43, \$10 for treatment, equals \$3340 tons equals \$1,329 a day, for 300 days equals \$398,700. This will pay 26 per cent on \$1,500,000 total capitalization. Par value of shares \$1.00. 90,000 shares are treasury stock, and 400,000 of this to be sold very low to raise money to start things when price will be greatly advanced—100,000 at 12c (all sold), 100,000 at 15c, 100,000 at 20c, 100,000 at 25c.

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