

are facts yet.

Parker Side by Side With Roosevelt.

By a dictatorial tone, amounting to menace, Judge Parker was driven by the New York World into the sending of the telegram which told the democratic convention, for the first time, and many hours after Parker had secured the nomination, that the gold standard was "irrevocably fixed." Neither then nor in any utterance afterwards did he say that the gold standard was right, until he had been shelled so vigorously by myself and others for having deserted the free-silverites without saying they were wrong, and having gone over to the gold standard without saying it was right. Even Judge Parker finally realized that the ground was caving under his feet, and was literally driven to firmer footing. At last he has taken his place side by side with Roosevelt on the most deeply important issue before the people.

Let it be borne in mind that Wall street wanted the last congress to issue more bonds; let it be remembered that the Cleveland democrats want the greenbacks called in and burnt; do not forget that the "endless chain" precedent set by Cleveland stands as a precedent to be followed; recall how easy it is for the money power to hide their plans until the victim is in their trap,—and you will begin to realize what terrible dangers still lurk in this money question.

"Hocus Pocus Money" and "Frenzied Finance"

In Mr. Bryan's book called "The First Battle," he compared the possible effects of the British gold standard to the ruin wrought by an invading army, sweeping the land with fire and sword. Mr. Bryan was right. The vast increase in the world's stock of metallic money, and the enormous use of credit money, which universal confidence keeps afloat, postponed the evil day, but it is bound to come. Let the supply of gold fall, let confidence take wings, let the insolvent banks be suddenly called upon to make good their inflated liabilities, and such a storm will break over the republic as has not been known in its history. Our financial system is rotten to the very core. What has been aptly called "Hocus-Pocus money" is doing the biggest business it has ever known to do. What is entitled "Frenzied Finance" is holding such a carnival as it never held before. This can not last. The crash will surely come; and those who live to see it will feel as though the world were coming to an end. Would to God that Mr. Bryan were with me in this, The Second Battle. Together we could have won the fight in 1896, but the southern democratic bosses would not have it so.

Chairman Jones had to drive the allies apart by brutal insults at the very opening of the campaign. In 1904, had all the Bryan democrats refused to be bound by the infamous sellout to Wall street at St. Louis, and had Mr. Bryan joined forces with me, we could have won this contest. The temper of the people is ripe for revolt; and is getting hotter every day. They only need leaders whom they can trust. The democratic masses who followed Bryan are sick at heart. They listen without conviction when Bryan speaks for Parker. They want fighters at the head of the army, and Parker is no fighter.

Roosevelt stands in the open, and dares Parker, defiantly, almost mockingly; and Parker meekly stays out of the fight. In his formal letter of acceptance he says that he takes up the glove thrown at his feet, declaring that he will revoke that pension order, No. 78. But in the same breath, he hastens to admit that Roosevelt did precisely what he, Parker, thinks ought to be done. If elected, he, Par-

ker, will at once have congress to do what Roosevelt has already done. Heavens! What a meek warrior is this! "Roosevelt did the right thing, but not in the right way, and if you will elect me president I will do the same thing in the proper way!" Did any nominee ever seek the presidency on that kind of platform before?

Some Questions for Parker

When is he going to free those Philippines? He does not say. What is he going to do to the trusts? Will he deal drastically with the Standard Oil trust, which has coddled his political ambition for the last two years? What will he do to the sugar trust, which his campaign manager, Gorman, represents in the United States senate? On the negro question—why has he been silent? Does he condemn Roosevelt for that Booker Washington lunch? Does he condemn the appointment of negroes to office? Why did he fail to make any reference whatever to that plank in the republican platform which his running-mate, Davis, says created a "race issue?" The solid south is being kicked and cuffed into the support of Parker upon the ground that he differs from Roosevelt on the negro question. Before the south is dragged into voting for the New Yorker and against her own son, hers in blood and sympathy and deathless devotion, ought not the New Yorker to be compelled to speak out on this question?

Parker Ignores Democratic Deities

In his formal letter of acceptance, just made public, it is curious to note that Mr. Parker does not once mention the name of Jefferson, Jackson or any other great democrat. He makes no reference to the titular deities of the democratic party. The man to whom he alludes with the greatest reverence is William McKinley, and the next is James G. Blaine. He eulogizes the policy of both these statesmen, and finds fault with Mr. Roosevelt because he has not followed their illustrious example. Really Mr. Parker's peculiar kind of democracy amounts to a riddle!

The most undemocratic portion of Judge Parker's letter is that wherein he eulogizes the policy of James G. Blaine and William McKinley upon the subject of reciprocity.

What is reciprocity but free trade in those raw materials which the protected manufacturers want? If free trade be such a good thing, why not let all of us have some?

If protection be such excellent medicine for the masses, why not compel the manufacturers to take it, too?

In other words, why not have a system and stick to it? If protection is right, it should operate on all alike. If free trade is right, then the manufacturers should not be the only ones to get it.

Judge Parker pleads for greater favors to the manufacturers. Great God! Are they never going to get enough?

Will Not Fight

If republican policies are to be overthrown, it must be done by men who boldly declare against them, and who go up against them with a determination to defeat them. The way to whip the enemy is to fight it. The democratic party has known what it was to be held by captains who put the battle cry into plain language so that all could understand where the difference was on vital issues. Such a leader was Jefferson. Such a leader was Andrew Jackson. Such a leader was Stephen A. Douglas. Such a leader was William J. Bryan. In this campaign it has no such leader. To their secret shame and disgust, the rank and file of the great democratic party sees that their captain will not fight. In spite of party loyalty and

a wish to believe otherwise, they see that Parker remains what Bryan says he was last April, "An artful dodger," "absolutely unfit for the presidential nomination." That Mr. Bryan himself supports the ticket does not change facts nor create satisfaction.

Bryan Cannot Sugar-Coat the Pill

The great party of six and a half million voters sent their lead as to St. Louis without any instructions to surrender to Wall street. That surrender created a profound discontent which will not down. Mr. Bryan himself cannot make that bitter pill palatable to the Bryanites. The sell-out was too brazen, too sudden, too complete. Nobody suspected an earthquake like that. The ground opened, and down into the yawning chasm fell all the principles of the democratic party. These leaders went to St. Louis clothed from head to heel in good Jeffersonian democracy. When Dave Hill, Pat McCarren and August Belmont finished their work, the democratic bosses were so nearly nude that, had it been a personal matter rather than political, they could have been indicted for "a notorious act of public indecency." Abie statesmen had undressed themselves in public. And now they are furiously angry with me because I am renewing the struggle which they abandoned. They resent the fact that some one else should try to do that which they were not willing to try to do.

A Dishonest Cry

"The people's party is helping the republicans," cry the democratic leaders. If these leaders had not abandoned their own platform and gave over to Wall street, we could not have hurt anybody. As long as the democratic party pretended to be populist in principle, the populist party could not do business. Too many of our men were dupes of the fraud. The moment the democratic leaders dropped our platform, we seized upon it again, and we began to rehabilitate our own party. Sell-out? Why, we have surrendered no convictions; we have not parted with a single plank in our platform. What have we sold? To whom did we sell? If we had shed our political garments as the democratic bosses did at St. Louis, and Wall street had dictated every line of our new creed and had put at the head of our ticket a man who can not state wherein he differs in principle from Mr. Roosevelt, we would have hung our heads every time we passed a mirror, to keep from looking into the eyes of renegades to Jeffersonian democracy, servile tools of northern corporations. They went to St. Louis with principles; they came back without them; they were clay in the hands of the Pat McCarrens of Standard Oil, Belmont of the Louisville & Nashville, Gorman of the sugar trust. The very first speech of the campaign was in Brooklyn by Senator Bailey of Texas, under the auspices of the Standard Oil company lobbyist, Pat McCarren. The chosen advisers of Mr. Parker are the men who led for the trusts and corporations when the tax payers were looted during Cleveland's second administration. From Gorman, who reeks with the foulest trust legislation of the last twenty years, to Carlisle, who wrote the sugar schedule at the dictation of the sugar trust, and Belmont, of the secret midnight bond deal, down to Olney, who, in effect advised the too willing Cleveland to lend the United States army to the Pullman Palace Car company in Chicago, the notorious old band of boodlers are there. What may be expected of them if Parker is elected can be guessed by those who remember the carnival of class-legislation which rendered forever infamous the second administration of Grover Cleveland.

A Hungry Crowd

The leopard can not change his

spots, nor the Ethiopian his skin; that Cleveland crowd is hungry; it has been "out" a long time. Woe unto the people when that predatory band gets their clutches upon the government again!

What secret pledges have been made to the Standard Oil? What is its motive for putting half a million dollars into Parker's campaign fund? Are they afraid of Roosevelt, and not afraid of Parker? What is the ground of their preference for Parker? The Standard Oil is not in politics for health or pleasure. It always has an axe to grind. What is the motive this time? The Sugar Trust put two hundred and forty thousand dollars in the New York campaign alone, when Cleveland ran against Harrison; and all of us know the secret pledges which were publicly redeemed. Arthur Gorman and John G. Carlisle saw to it that the tariff measure was so framed that the trust got more out of the people, by tens of millions, than they had gotten under that "culminating atrocity of class legislation," the McKinley bill. Their senatorial representative, Arthur Gorman, has been placed in open control of the Parker campaign; he has been the secret director from the beginning—what will his clients, the sugar trust, get out of this election, if Parker is successful?

Wall street wants more bonds; the machinery for getting them is there, just where Cleveland left it; the same men who worked Cleveland for bonds are steering Parker's campaign; what has been promised to Belmont and his confederated corporations. Is the "endless chain" to be put in motion again? Voters who do not consider these questions do themselves injustice.

The Wall street organ, the New York World, compelled Parker to speak out on the money question, why should he not be compelled by the Hearst papers, and other really democratic papers, to speak out upon other questions where the people have a right to information?

The Cry of Extravagance.

What avails this cry about "extravagance?" That the government is run with a reckless disregard of the middle and lower classes who pay most of the tariff taxes, is known of all men. But who believes that either of these "two great parties" is going to retrench expenditures? Appropriations for administrations are on the increase everywhere. With the federal government, there is no such thing as going backward. The "billion dollar congress" of the republicans was succeeded by a Cleveland congress pledged to "rigid economy;" and it was not long before the democratic appropriations reached the billion dollar mark. Harrison reduced public expenditures by a quarter billion dollars, and Cleveland was not long in adding more than Harrison had taken away. It was the democratic congress devoted to "rigid economy" which allowed the Chicago exposition to loot the treasury of millions, time after time, and which gave to each member of the house a clerk at one hundred dollars per month.

Besides, who could put faith in the pledges of the party which has so little unity of conviction as the national democracy? What party ever made and broke so many pledges? What party ever changed its ground so often? What other party ever unloaded all of its principle at one quick throw-down, as they did at St. Louis?

They elected Cleveland on a free silver platform, and called a special session to violate the contract. They promised to put an end to national banks, and they issued new bonds to keep them in life. Then, when the bank charters expired, they united with the republicans to give national banks a new lease of life, for twenty years. They promised to relieve the farmers from the McKinley tariff, and they increased the tax on lumber, nails, horse

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