

every one knows of human nature. For years he has occupied a position admirably calculated to make him a striking, a dominating character. He has had no chance to make errors in public service. He has been able to speak dogmatically without being contradicted by any one of equal authority in his party. He has had no rivals. He has been "the whole show."

In the senate the landscape would have other figures. His admirers would hear his utterances challenged by men equally capable. What he said would be subjected to the acid test of criticism. The very qualities which make him a great popular orator might prove defects in the senate. He would no longer be a

**ASTHMA** CURE sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office. National Chemical Co., 764 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

**AGENTS** PORTRAITS \$5., FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-96 W. Adams St., Chicago.

**A Municipally owned Irrigation system.**

Unlimited water as free as the district school. Why not have an ideal home in the heart of California? How to get it. Write for free booklet. Dept. C, Board of Trade, Modesto, Cal.

**Carpenters, Farmers, Blacksmiths**—The Self-Setting Planes will do your work easier, better, quicker, saving time, trouble and temper. Sent on 30 days trial where not sold. Gage Tool Co., Vineland, N. J.

**FREE DEAFNESS CURE**  
A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 150 East 12th Street, Kansas City, Mo.

**\$5.00 worth of satisfaction for 25c**  
All annoying odors caused by excessive perspiration of the body or feet are overcome by the use of No-O-Dor, our antiseptic talcum. Buy it and try it. Once bought always sought. Package mailed, post paid on receipt of 25c. Wood Food Chemical Company, Jeannette, Pa.

It is the best policy holder's company in the United States.  
**ASSETS, \$3,000,000**  
Twenty-three years old. Write  
**The Old Line Bankers Life**  
Lincoln, Nebraska

## Has Your Legislature

provided for Guaranty Bank Deposits? If not it is your plain duty to yourself and to your family to place your savings where they are safe.

A constantly increasing list of depositors from every state in the Union is the evidence of satisfaction of our customers.

A delay in sending for our booklet may mean a loss to you and yours.

**Guaranty State Bank,**  
Muskogee, - Oklahoma.

J. D. BENEDICT, President. M. G. HASKELL, Cashier.

OUR BEST INTERESTS ARE IN YOURS. READ THIS FIRST. WRITE TODAY A POSTAL CARD IS O. K.  
**POTATO MACHINERY**  
PLANTERS 4 ROW SPRAYERS &  
**O. K. CHAMPION LINE**  
  
**2 HORSE ELEVATOR DIGGER**  
**CHAMPION POTATO MCH'Y. CO.**  
155 CHICAGO AVENUE, HAMMOND, IND.  
A FULL LINE ALWAYS ON HAND

single, striking figure. He would be one of several.

Could hero worship be expected to survive these scenes? Hardly. The prophet who discusses is lost. The idol that forsakes its pedestal is broken. The figure on the mountain top is lost in the dusty level of the plain. The hero surrounded by equals, buffeted and buffeted, changes complexion.

Mr. Bryan presumably will always have a large reputation. But in the dry light of real public business the myth and glamour would be lost. There would be little to fetter the imagination—nothing to inspire a popular demand for his leadership.

On the day that Mr. Bryan becomes senator the presidential stock of Governor Johnson, Judson Harmon and certain other able and intelligent leading democrats will take an upward shoot.

**New York World:** Regardless of any political differences, the World wishes Mr. Bryan well in his candidacy for United States senator from Nebraska to succeed Mr. Burdett, whose term expires in 1911. We say this without modifying in any way our opposition to many of the policies that he has advocated or our dissent from many of the principles that he upholds.

**Baltimore American:** A senatorial contest upon a direct primary principle is a weak effort beside the masterful seizures of high place formerly attempted by the great democrat. Yet, even in such a contest he may instill, nay, he will instill, more animation to the square yard than has been brought into a senatorial fight in recent years. It is too early to felicitate Mr. Bryan upon his election, and this is doubtless a delicate subject, in view of past defeats from prophesied victories. But the country takes off its hat to the runner and puckers its mouth for a Hoopla Bryan.

**Louisville (Ky.) Evening Post (rep.):** In Mr. William J. Bryan's newspaper, the Commoner, official announcement is made of the fact that Mr. Bryan is a candidate for the United States senate from Nebraska.

The indications are that Mr. Bryan will be elected. Nebraska is normally a republican state, but the present legislature is democratic, and this legislature has passed an act for electing United States senators by popular vote at a primary and whoever gets the most votes is declared the nominee of both parties. In Oregon a democrat, Governor Chamberlain, won at the primary and was subsequently elected by a legislature, two-thirds of the members of which were republicans.

The Evening Post does not doubt that Mr. Bryan is the most popular citizen of Nebraska. The two republican senators from Nebraska are both men of respectable attainments, but neither stands out as a strong figure. In a state primary of the kind proposed Mr. Bryan will doubtless defeat all comers, and Nebraska will be assured of a senator who will attract attention. The Evening Post doubts, however, if Mr. Bryan will be received with any signs of uproarious welcome by the senators of his own party if he finally reaches that august body. The fact is the majority of the democratic senators have never been friendly to Mr. Bryan. In 1896 the democratic senators formed an absurd conspiracy to nominate Mr. A. E. Stevenson for president, but it came to nothing. To save their own scalps most of the democratic senators supported Mr. Bryan after he was nominated that year. They supported him with

less warmth in 1900 and with still less enthusiasm last year.

Moreover, Mr. Bryan has of late been saying some very harsh things about a number of democratic senators, and the fact that what he has been saying has been true has not taken away from the sting. In The Commoner Mr. Bryan has denounced with "whips of scorpions" the treachery of those democratic senators, who are betraying the democratic party into the hands of the extreme protectionists. In every issue of his paper Mr. Bryan calls attention to the platform of the democratic party and to the names of the democratic senators who are voting and speaking contrary to that platform. The latter are very angry and all the more so because they know that what Mr. Bryan says will have weight with their constituents.

But while it is disagreeable for Messrs. Bailey, Daniel, Tillman, McEnery and the rest to have Mr. Bryan criticize them in The Commoner, it will be far more so to have him utter the same sentiments on the floor of the senate. The Commoner doubtless has a large circulation, but where Mr. Bryan reaches one reader today through the columns of his newspaper, he will reach 100 if his speeches are reported in every large paper of the country when he speaks on an important subject in the senate.

In fact the Evening Post can not imagine anything that would more largely add to the joy of living than to see Mr. Bryan senator from Nebraska chastising erring democratic senators and Mr. Roosevelt, senator from New York, using the big stick upon republicans of the Aldrich clique.

We are for Mr. Bryan for senator from Nebraska. We do not approve of many of his ideas, but he is an abler man than most of the democrats now in the senate, and, we believe, more loyal to party principles. As a democratic senator he certainly could do no harm, for the opposition in the senate is today impotent, he might do some good. At any rate, we would like to see him tell the country from the floor of the senate what he thinks of democratic senators, who betray the time-honored principles of their party and play into the hands of a cabal of trust-owned republican senators.

### THE BOSS OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE

The following description of the republican leader was written by Charles Willis Thompson, and printed in Coler's Bulletin:

Washington, D. C.—All over this broad land, I doubt not, there goes a widespread wave of suspicion and doubt, and even execration concerning one Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich, architect of the present and coming tariff bill, and also of much other evil.

And far be it from me to say that the ill-fame now accumulating around the brow of Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich is ill-deserved.

A little, little while ago—a brief, brief moment ago—all this obloquy clung about the brow of Sereno Payne, of Auburn, N. Y. For many years had Sereno looked forward hopefully to the time when the obloquy which always clings about the brow of a tariff-maker should cling about his Santa Claus crest. Year after year he had been turned down. Year after year the president, whether McKinley, Roosevelt, or this other man whose name I forget, had turned him down.

Sereno is a large, hopeful man, of crass intelligence, who has hoped all his life long to get into some book of memoirs like Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress," of Benton's "Thirty Years' View," and has al-

ways been foiled by reason of the fact that he was not important enough. And for many years, during which Sereno, by right of his position as chairman of the ways and means committee, was entitled to walk down the floor and say in a loud voice, "Mr. Speaker, I move that the house do now adjourn"—which was the duty allotted to the chairman of the ways and means committee in un-tariff making days—he had nursed that ambition and nursed it vainly.

And at last, most unexpectedly, just at the time when Sereno Payne had been getting reconciled to the disagreeable, life-long lot of being a mover of adjournment, we elected a republican president who had an idea that the tariff should be revised, and who based that idea on a ridiculous document called the republican platform. The score of citizens who sit around the table in the ways and means committee room thereupon devised a tariff, and it got the name of Payne—not that Payne had a thing more to do with it than had any other of the score; but Payne happened to be chairman of the committee, and there is an unwritten law whereby, even if the chairman of a committee is out playing poker or getting soused all the time a bill is under consideration by his committee, still, if it is reported by his committee, his name must be imprinted and imbranded on the bill.

Now, then, Sereno being thus branded with an authorship when in fact his guilt was that only of a compiler or co-editor, or whatever you call it, it is somewhat of a shame to have even this vicarious guilt taken away from him by the stealthy Aldrich. Sereno had cornered the obloquy. He was ready to stand for opprobrium. For many years had Sereno endured in silent scorn the jeers flung at him as the man who had nothing to do but to move to adjourn. He had bided his time. He knew that sooner or later he would have a chance to introduce a tariff bill, and that thus he would make his calling and election sure.

What cared Sereno for brickbats? He knew he would get 'em; but he also knew that in future histories, when they referred to "the Morrill bill" and "the Walker tariff" and "the Mills bill" and "the McKinley tariff" and "the Dingley law," they would also refer to "the Payne act." And Sereno felt that his long service as a buffer in congress had not gone unrewarded.

And now, if after all it should be called the Aldrich bill? Can you imagine the wolf of suspense that gnaws at the corpulent vitals of Sereno Payne? Can you picture to yourself what must be passing in that mind of mud? Can you figure the tense suspense that must even now be worrying the inwards of that large, fat, complacent, sap-headed statesman from Auburn—Auburn N. Y.?

It is like taking candy from a child for Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich to edit Sereno Payne's copy. Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich is the real goods. Where Sereno has hoped for many years to get to be a real statesman before he died, and have his name in the school histories, in words of one syllable, Nelson Wilmarth has never cared a continental whether he got into the Hall of Fame or not so long as he showed the goods day by day.

And whatever may be the official name of the misfit tariff crazy-quilt that is now about to be passed by congress, it is a cinch that it will go down to history as the Aldrich bill. The Wilson tariff bill of 1894 bears the name of Gorman to this day—because why? Because it was a Gorman bill.

The gentleman who has thus taken the inoffensive offspring of Sereno