

foes only increases our love for him. Please have the Commoner made weekly again: "It's too long between drinks."

Rachel M. Reubelt, Checotah, Okla.: Mr. C. W. Bryan—I agree with your brother, the great William J. Bryan, in his German policy, and I must have the Commoner.

Geo. Lutmeyer, Beardstown, Ill.: Enclosed you will find one dollar bill for payment for paper per statement. I am sorry I let it go so long, but I was at outs with the Wilson and Bryan policies as to Germany, and I did not think the United States acted fairly with Germany, leaning too much to the English, and they are the ones that always gave us trouble and dictated to the United States what to do and what not to do. But I am glad this morning to see the stand W. J. Bryan took in the matter. I have had a talk with at least a dozen democrats and republicans this morning, and they were not all Germans, either, all say glory for Bryan, he is a bigger man than he ever was. So you can look for me to do all I can for W. J. Bryan and his policies. Send me the Commoner right along, and when Nov. 14 comes and I am living, will send you another dollar. Good luck. I am as ever, etc.

Henry Page Burrus, Birmingham, Ala.: Mr. Charles W. Bryan—I have just written to your brother W. J. Bryan my sympathy and approval in his resignation and enunciation of the new doctrine of persuasion and reason instead of force. I feel he has rendered a great service to his country. It will call down on his head the imprecations of designing men and special interests. Good and true men will rejoice that he was big enough and courageous enough to meet the occasion as becomes the true man and strong and worthy citizen. I congratulate you and the country that we have a man of his stature among us.

Jonathan Higgins, Bignell, Nebr.: I have been looking for the June issue of the Commoner, that I might know the facts (at least as much of the facts as permissible). From the comments of many papers, Mr. Bryan will need much more patience than that possessed by the ordinary mortal, else the party will be split wide open and the freebooters again in the saddle. Knowing Mr. Bryan's integrity and patriotic devotion to his country as I do, and have for more than twenty years, I can but believe that all is not known. While it is an extremely delicate matter, I can but believe that the much exploited note to Germany of June 11 was changed after Mr. Bryan refused to sanction it; if this is the case, unless Mr. Bryan holds a copy, he is from every standpoint so far developed in a critical position. We can but hope for the best and stand by our guns. With myself it is the next thing to hopeless, both for democracy and the common man. I do not believe this thing started with any intent of an intrigue, but it got to where Mr. Bryan had to stultify his conscience or resign, and of course, if possible, he must be made the scape goat. Mr. Hitchcock and his brewery following imagine that they are in green fodder, but Nebraska is noted for its sudden change to hot winds and droughts. If, as it now seems possible, Mr. Bryan has finally been securely caught in the net of special privilege, and its fangs doing their long contemplated work, there will be a host of us—the obsequies, Mr. Hitchcock may be made chief patronage dispenser, but all the patronage in the nation can not send him back to senate unless done by the repub-

lican breweryites. I am sending you the Maxwell Telepost containing an editorial, booser's plaint to Hitchcock for the registrarship of the North Platte land office. This is the same fellow that made three talks in the resolutions committee of the Lincoln county democratic convention, to defeat the endorsement of Mr. Bryan at the Baltimore convention. If the party has to go to the Plutes—which I fear—the more of this class honored

the easier it will be to unhorse. I still recognize Mr. Wilson as a noble, great man, simply a victim of circumstances. He is not a politician in the present accepted term, but a gentleman, and, as I believe, an honest, patriotic statesman. We can but keep our powder dry and watch developments. Yes, I am excited, am more, am mad. Who would not be that has been mud bespattered for forty years?

friends with much more than a handshake and a word of greeting. Occasionally, however, he would take a few seconds to give more than the formal greeting to the guests. When Mr. Bryan had finished it was nearly 10 o'clock. Shortly after the vast crowd had nearly all left the hotel.

All the pounding of the newspapers and the politicians of the country can't shake Mr. Bryan's local popularity to any appreciable extent. The people took particular pains on this visit to show that in spite of all that has happened their hearts are still true to William.

The people have hardly ever turned out in greater crowds for Mr. Bryan than they did last night. They have never listened with more interest and respect to one of his political speeches. If wild enthusiasm was lacking, it was plainly due more to the nature of the meeting than to a change in the public attitude toward the speaker. In some respects it was more like a religious mass meeting than a political rally. Mr. Bryan's voice seems to have improved during his enforced rest since the close of the last chautauqua season. It still lacks the golden resonance of its prime, but the huskiness that is so noticeable during the hard speaking campaigns is now almost wholly gone. It is now a clear and slightly hard voice that carries so well that people a block away could hear every word, except when he dropped into confidential discourse.

Mr. Bryan looked well, giving very little evidence of the strain that the Washington correspondents have been talking about for the last six months. When he became warmed up he spoke with all of his old time vigor. When he referred to the New York newspapers he stamped the floor as if he felt some of them under his feet and relished giving them the best he had in his boot heels. His speech was strong in sentiment, and so completely devoted to peace that its neutrality could not be questioned.

We are glad to be able to announce to the outside world that at his home in Lincoln Mr. Bryan has a lot of friends who think quite as much of him as they ever did.

FORMER SECRETARY RESTS IN LINCOLN

[From the Lincoln, Neb., Evening News, June 30, 1915.]

W. J. Bryan spent Wednesday resting in Lincoln. He called it resting but the ordinary citizen might have called it a day's work to shake hands with every other person he met on the street, to recall names partially forgotten in a long absence from home and to listen to remarks political or neighborly which were showered upon him.

"It's the first chance I have had in a long time to visit my own kin," said Mr. Bryan. "I haven't anything to do but rest. We leave early tomorrow morning for the coast and in the meanwhile we mean to visit and do nothing else."

The "rest" involved a visit to Mayor C. W. Bryan's office in the city hall and a handshaking trip around the city hall, an avalanche of acquaintances every time he showed himself in a public place, a trip to Normal and an inspection of Fairview. The Bryans were to take luncheon with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Baird at Normal and dinner in the evening with Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Allen. He was accompanied most of the day by C. W. Bryan with whom he spent his first night in the city.

The common remarks of Mr. Bryan's friends Wednesday morning were that his physical condition had been

Mr. Bryan's Home-Coming

MR. BRYAN AT HOME

[From Nebraska State Journal, Lincoln, June 30, 1915.]

W. J. Bryan pleaded for his ideas of peace before 6,000 people of his home city last night, holding up the teaching of the Nazarene as opposed to the policy of force as the banner of this nation. He reiterated statements made heretofore regarding his reasons for leaving the cabinet and rejoiced in the freedom of utterance which his resignation had given him.

It was a plainly sympathetic audience which greeted Mr. Bryan as he stepped out on the south balcony of the Lindell hotel. Throughout his speech it applauded every point that he emphasized and broke in on his speech at other points. The ex-secretary was as vigorous as he ever appeared before a Lincoln audience. His voice appeared to carry over the crowd which spread well over a half block and through which street cars clanged their way at intervals.

He read a portion of his speech in order to keep faith, as he said, with the press which had been furnished the abstract in advance. That part of his address was delivered with scarcely a gesture and it was with apparent relief that he pocketed the manuscript and talked extemporaneously. The latter part of his talk was delivered with more vigor. His voice rose and gestures became more frequent. He stamped the floor of the balcony and pounded the iron railing of the balcony until the little string of electric lights over his head were set to quivering.

About 2,000 people were standing in the street south of the hotel at 7:30, the hour scheduled for the beginning of the address. At that time men, women and children were arriving by the hundred from all directions. Twenty minutes later when

the ex-secretary stepped out into the crowd's sight, there were about 5,000 on the grounds. Street cars were beginning to have trouble in forcing their way through the jam.

Mrs. Bryan preceded her husband to the platform which had been filled with those especially honored some time before. Many of them she knew and greeted in her friendly way. The crowd became impatient before the ex-secretary appeared and at intervals a wave of hand clapping swept over it.

Governor Morehead, Mr. Bryan and H. H. Harmon, chaplain of the evening, appeared at about 7:50. The governor went at once to the railing and made the announcement that Rev. Mr. Harmon would offer prayer.

Reception for Mr. and Mrs. Bryan

Following the address, the lobby of the Lindell hotel was thrown open and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan were kept busy for forty-five minutes greeting their fellow townsmen. It was estimated that 2,000 people shook hands with the speaker of the evening. The crowds were ushered in through the south door and left the lobby through the Thirteenth street entrance. Police were stationed at each door and throughout the lobby. Groups of men stood about the lobby and outside the building discussing the address while waiting for an opportunity to greet the peace advocate. Estimates were that the secretary greeted on the average some forty persons a minute.

Following a plan of making the reception as simple and informal as possible, Governor and Mrs. Morehead were the only other persons in the receiving line. Those who were appointed on the committee to assist in the reception occupied places on the stairway or in corners about the lobby. Secretary Bryan in the short space of time allotted had little opportunity to greet any of his old



GREETING HIS FRIENDS

How W. J. Bryan feels to get home. In this picture, Mayor C. W. Bryan is the pilot, J. H. North the bodyguard. — Photo by Macdonald, in Lincoln Evening News.