

LEARNED A LESSON.

POPULISTS WILL NOT BE FOOLED AGAIN.

The Party Will Be Guided in the Future by What Experience Has Taught—Freedom of Speech Prohibited in West Virginia.

Papa Not Napping.
If it suits the purpose of the money power to have the Democratic party nominate some other man than Bryan for President, they will brush Mr. Bryan aside as if he were mere chaff, says the Missouri World. They could have done that in '96, but were afraid to. Such action would have given the People's party a mighty impetus. The gold power knew the reformers could not be solidly united under the Democratic banner, and even if they should unite under such colors, at least half of the leadership would be either non-progressive men, opposed to innovations, wedded to present systems, or the agents or attorneys of monopolies. Possibly it may suit the purposes of the money power to let Bryan remain at the head of the Democratic party. In the West and South, especially in the South, the Democratic office-seekers look upon Bryan as their savior—he saved them from being relegated to private life. In 1884 and for years afterward they looked upon Cleveland as their Moses who led them out of the

to its record, such a move on the part of the Republicans would catch votes.

Initiative and Referendum.
We believe the adoption of the initiative, referendum and imperative mandate would not only lead the people from the meshes of the money power in all its different phases of plundering, but act as an educator. When the people shall have the right to vote directly on the laws which govern them, as the referendum principle provides for, there will be a universal desire for knowledge on any general law proposed. Voters will study the effect of proposed legislation, and with the elimination of partyism by such a system there can be but one end reached, and that is "equal rights to all." It is true the majority of the people may err in the passage of some particular law, but the remedy for its speedy repeal is always at hand, and they are not compelled to await specified dates for another election, when, as has often been the case, the representatives chosen betray or refuse to act in repealing obnoxious and unjust legislation. If it is found that a law has been placed on the statute books which is oppressive, the initiative can be invoked and a re-hearing had at the ballot box at an early date. Legislators under such a system could not sell out, for there would be no buyers, as the people could veto their actions, thus rendering void the work of the bribe-taker and the bribe-giver. The imperative mandate, giving the people the right to recall of

thrown. After the struggle of 1900 complete relief from oppression will be secured.

Greasing the Fat Cows.
Restoration of the personal fees of United States consuls means the payment of a quarter of a million dollars annually to these officers. In addition to their salaries, by the business interests of this country.
There are sixty-five consular posts which pay good salaries because of their importance as international trade centers. Sixteen of these, all located in Great Britain, paid \$125,000 in personal fees to consuls, the year before such fees were abolished. The consulate at London paid its incumbent \$40,000 in addition to his salary of \$5,000. The Liverpool consulate paid personal fees of \$25,000 that year.
These fees are a tax on trade; a tariff levied on international commerce for the benefit of individuals. The government does not pay them. They are paid by business men whose business forces them into dealings with our consuls in foreign ports. In tariff legislation the tax is levied upon the presence of protecting labor. In the departments all pretense is abandoned and commerce is taxed for the avowed enrichment of high-salaried officeholders.

No Wonder We Are Poor.
The expenses of Great Britain are now about \$500,000,000 yearly, or nearly \$1,000 per minute, but every tick of the clock represents an inflow of about \$16 from the United States in gold in

PROSPERITY AND CONFIDENCE WILL COME WHEN M'KINLEY HATCHES THIS PROTECTION EGG.



Buccered Labor—Look here, Mr. Hanna, you and McKinley promised prosperity the day after McKinley's election. On the strength of his promises and yours, we voted for him. Now, where is the prosperity? Nine months have passed, and times get worse every day.

Mark Hanna—You must be reasonable. Have patience. I give you my word of honor that McKinley is at work night and day, endeavoring to hatch prosperity out of high taxes. The trusts are advancing prices, and they will make big money. I have no doubt, gentlemen, that after they have had enough, they will advance your wages.—Tri-State Farm News.

wilderness of national defeat in which they had wandered for twenty-four years. They continued to worship at the shrine of Grover until they saw the old man had become a dead weight rather than a help (though he had not changed his known views in the least), and they turned to Bryan. They took him up because they thought—probably had been informed—that he was less objectionable to Populists, whose votes they must have, than was Richard P. Bland. In fact, we believe they took up Bryan in pursuance to an understanding with certain eminent Populists, who thus worked in the dark from good motives and for the salvation of the republic, at the same time being aware of the fact, that in Bryan's cabinet and among his principal appointees there would be many more Populists than in Bland's cabinet and among Bland's appointees. The vote of the Populists and of those who were on the eve of joining the Populist party saved many an old Democratic office-seeking bum from defeat. These old bums are very grateful to Mr. Bryan, and become very much enthused whenever his name is mentioned in a complimentary way. They are ready, however, to transfer their allegiance and enthusiastic support to any of the Cleveland gang whenever party success will be promoted thereby. The Populists were overreached by these old trained politicians. The appeal made to the patriotism of the Populists struck a responsive chord in the breasts of those reformers, who thought these old political bums were acting in good faith and from the love of right and the hatred of wrong. Populists were fooled. They learned a lesson, and should be guided in the future by what experience has taught them.

To Catch Votes.
Over a year ago the Republican party in convention at St. Louis pledged itself to the cause of Cuban liberty. What has been the record of the party making this pledge since it came into power? A policy of procrastination and pusillanimity.

Do the Republicans believe that the government of Spain is now able to protect the lives and property of American citizens resident in Cuba? Do the Republicans believe that the government of Spain is now able to comply with its treaty obligations? Do the Republicans believe that the United States should now actively use its influence and good offices to restore peace and give independence to the island? Nobody can tell what the Republican party believes by what it says. Its platform was made to catch votes and not to proclaim principles. But there is hope yet for the Cuban patriots. It is alleged that an administration proclamation concerning Cuba will be issued about the first of October. In the interest of human liberty? Nonsense! In the interest of Senator Hanna, True

ficials at any time, would undoubtedly curb any public employe who might be possessed of the idea to betray his constituents, knowing that official misconduct would call for a speedy discharge at the hands of his employers—the people. We are unable to see how any man who believes in a government of, for and by the people can refuse to lend his assistance in the establishment of the Initiative, Referendum and Imperative Mandate.—Missouri World.

Silver and the Law.
The 50-cent silver dollar of the gold-press is a myth. The stamp of the government, combined with the intrinsic value of the coin, makes the silver dollar worth 100 cents.

The bullion value of silver has been depreciated by law, and if gold had been treated as silver has been treated, gold bullion would have a decreased commercial value. When the use of any article is limited the price of that article must fall. When the use of any article is enlarged the value must rise.

That is exactly what has been brought about by the laws which discriminate against silver and in favor of gold. Remove the ban which the government has placed on silver; open the mints to the free coinage of the white metal; enlarge the use of silver money and the commercial value of silver bullion will at once rise.

With the enlarged use of the bicycle there came a corresponding decrease in the price of horses. If a new use for horses were to arise, the price of these animals would correspondingly increase.

So it has been with regard to silver. Hostile legislation has lowered its bullion price; friendly legislation would send that price upward. There is nothing more certain than the fact that law can make value, and all contention to the contrary is insincere or ignorant.

Freedom of Speech.
Freedom of speech promises to become a political issue in this country. In West Virginia speakers who desire to discuss the situation of the coal strike are prohibited that privilege by the officers of the law. In Rhode Island the honored and efficient president of a good university is forced to resign his position because he believes in one theory of finance while the members of the board of trustees believe in another theory.

During the Presidential campaign last autumn there was much suppression of free speech through intimidation of employes by their employers, but this method has become too mild to suit the plutocrats and more strenuous efforts are now being taken. These overt acts of the money power will result in the downfall of the Republican party. The constitutional right of free speech cannot be over-

rested on bonds and dividends. In other words, the gold standard and the *g. o. p.* compel American labor to support the British government as well as our own. No wonder we are poor. No wonder we call upon pauperized Europe to loan us money. No wonder the cry of discontent comes up from every town and hamlet.

Innocence of Gold.
Narrow goldite prejudice has won at Brown University, and President Andrews has resigned. Congressman J. A. Walker, a member of the board of trustees, attacked President Andrews while the latter was in Europe because of the president's belief in bimetallism.

The gold trust has grown so insolent that men are no longer to be allowed the privilege of free speech. There is no charge against the president of Brown except that he advocates the cause of silver. He is moral, upright, successful, brilliant, scholarly and an ornament to the institution over which he presided—but he is a bimetalist, and the money power has resolved to crush bimetalism. President Andrews is the first victim of the new crusade of gold against silver.

Worn Out in Service.
The author of "Bismarck's Table-Talk" relates several stories of the statesman-prince that show that his wit was equal to his wisdom. One day, says the author, some one was speaking to Bismarck about his unusual attainments as a linguist. The Prince, who is especially proud of his knowledge of the Russian language, spoke of the great difficulties of mastering that tongue.

"You must have great talent in that direction," said his interlocutor.
"Well," answered the Prince, "I had unusual advantages when I was learning the language at St. Petersburg. I lodged in the house with a Russian and a bear."

Bismarck, who had worn himself out in the service of Germany and of his emperor, rarely referred to his labors for the fatherland. One morning he and the Emperor William were riding together in the park. They had not gone far when Bismarck complained of fatigue. The emperor, who was quite fresh, said, somewhat testily:
"How is that, though I am an older man than yourself, prince, I can always outride you?"

Bismarck's reply was as reproachful as it was epigrammatic.
"Ah, sire," he said, "the rider always outlasts the horse."

It is reported that commercial oils are to have another addition. In China it is stated that a successful extraction of tea-seed oil has been obtained. It is said to be slightly pungent but edible, and also of a consistency which makes it a valuable lubricator for fine machinery.



WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

"I DO believe that my uncle is the most selfish man who ever lived!" exclaimed Bob Curzon.
"What has he done now, dear?" inquired Cicely, who was not unaccustomed to hear condemnatory remarks respecting that gentleman.
"Why, in the first place, darling, as you are only too well aware," replied Bob, "he refused his consent to our being married, on the score of my youth."
"Well, dear Bob, he may have been right there," said Cicely, soothingly. "Twenty is a little young to get married, isn't it?"
"Not a bit," answered Bob, impatiently. "If a man doesn't know his own mind at 20 he never will."
"But you may see some girl whom you will prefer to me," suggested Cicely. "Somebody who is better looking, or more accomplished."
"What nonsense!" exclaimed the young man, irritably. "Do you think I'm a boy, to change my mind every five minutes?"
"O, no, dear," replied Cicely, carelessly, "but such things have happened, you know, and though it would break my heart to lose you, I would rather you found out you didn't love me before we were married than afterwards."

"But I do love you, my own little sweetheart, and always shall, and we'll get married in spite of all the old cantankerous uncles in Christendom."
And as Bob spoke he placed his arm around her and drew the young girl's head down on his broad breast.
Robert Curzon was a student in St. George's Hospital, and Cicely was a nurse probationer at the same establishment, aged respectively 20 and 19. They had fallen in love with one another some six months previously, and Bob had at once written home to his uncle, Major Mainwaring, who stood in loco parentis to him, as he was an orphan.

There was very little opportunity for making love in the hospital, but the young people were in the habit of meeting in the park whenever circumstances permitted, and it was on a secluded seat that the conversation we have recorded took place.
After a short interval, devoted to what the novelists of a previous generation were in the habit of calling "tender passages," Cicely drew herself gently away from her lover's embrace, and putting her hat as straight as the absence of a looking-glass would permit, inquired:

"What is this fresh news from your ogre of an uncle, dear?"
"Why, I heard the other day," responded Bob, "that he was dangerously ill, had a fall while hunting, and so I thought it would be a splendid opportunity while he was weak and ill to get his consent to our being married; and there is the communication which I received this morning in reply."
And pulling a letter out of his pocket, Bob extracted the contents from the envelope, and read the following epistle:

"Honored Sir—I have been directed by your uncle, Major Mainwaring, to answer your letter. He tells me to say as how he can't write himself, but he will see you, something as I don't like to put on paper, first, afore he lets you marry afore you're twenty-five. He also sees as how you been mixed up in it, like, or to no were to get him a good nurse, and your to send him down can manage him. I also sends cheak as desired, and remain, yours obedient servant,
JABEZ BUNGER."

"He's the old man's valet and factotum," explained Bob, as he finished reading the letter. "And now, don't you think that it is the most selfish letter you've ever heard?"
"Well, dear, I think you ought to make allowances."
"Look here, Cicely," interrupted Bob, "I know this man, and you don't. I'm the son of his favorite sister, and the only relation he has in the world; he's an old man, who can't expect to live much longer, who's had lots of fun in his day; been in the army in India, and a—that sort of thing, you know, and he—er—er—behaves in this sort of way. I consider that it's disgraceful."

"Has had his turn; why can't he let me have mine?"
"Bob, I've got an idea," exclaimed Cicely, suddenly turning round and taking his hand in hers as she spoke.
"Let us have it, my dear," answered Bob, in that patronizing manner which very young men are fond of assuming in their dealings with the opposite sex.
"It may suggest something, don't you know?"
"My idea, Bob, is this: Your uncle wants a nurse; let me go down and attend him, and when I've restored him to health and he is completely convalescent, I can tell him who I am."
"What would be the good of that?" asked Bob.
"Why, of course, dear, he would be so grateful that he would at once give his consent to our being married."
"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Bob. "O, you little goose! you don't know my Uncle Richard."

"You are unkind, Bob," said Cicely, drawing herself away from him.
"Don't be cross, little one, I couldn't help laughing, 'pon my word, I couldn't."
"But I've read of such things, Bob."

"Oh, yes, I dare say, in novels."
"Well, they do take place in real life."
"Sometimes, y'papa, but—"
"Don't you think I'm a good enough nurse, then?"
"My dear Cicely, you are the best nurse in the hospital—for a probationer—" interrupted Bob, perceiving that the conversation was taking a wrong turn. "Every one acknowledges that."
"Then why won't you let me go down and see what I can do?"
"Well, my dear, I don't mind, of course," replied Bob, slowly, "but do you really think it will be of any use?"
"I shouldn't have suggested it unless I did."

"I must say that I think it will be labor in vain; but still, if you wish to try your hand at diplomacy, I suppose I must consent."
"There's a sensible darling!" cried Cicely, putting her arms round his neck and kissing him. "And now I will show you what a woman can do."

Major Mainwaring was what is known as a confirmed bachelor. When Jabez introduced the young nurse, who had come to him on the recommendation of his nephew, his first muttered remark was:
"I hope to goodness she won't start tidying things up."

Only one who has been left to the tender mercies of a soldier servant for nearly a week can imagine the difference which a couple of days made, not only in the Major's room, but in the Major, and nobody was more surprised than that gentleman himself when he found how much "the woman's tricks," as he somewhat contemptuously expressed it, added to his comfort.

Cicely had her surprise also, for instead of a worn-out, decrepit old man, such as she had expected to find her lover's uncle, she discovered that he was a handsome man in the prime of life, and though he was evidently suffering intense pain from his fractures and contusions, yet he bore it nearly as uncomplainingly as a woman would have done.

The weeks slowly glided away, and the Major gradually grew stronger. One morning he said in an epigrammatic voice:
"I am going to ask you to do me a favor, Cicely."
"Certainly, Major," responded Cicely, with the sunny smile that made her invaluable as a nurse. "What is it?"
"Why, I want you to write a letter for me to a scapegrace nephew of mine. The truth is, this fellow has been trading on the fact that he is my only living relative ever since he knew the value of the relationship, and at last I think the time has arrived when I ought to put down my foot."

"What has he done, then?" inquired Cicely, endeavoring to conceal the agitation which she felt.
"The young vagabond is a medical student at St. George's; but, of course, you are aware of that, as he sent you down here—the only good turn he has even done me in his life, by-the-by—and I have always made him a generous allowance. In addition to this, I have paid his debts twice. And now he writes to say that unless he has a certain sum by to-morrow morning to pay his 'debts of honor,' as he terms them, he will be ruined for life. Now, I have made up my mind not to let him have any more money beyond his income, and I want you to write and tell him that as he has broken his word of honor, when he promised me on the last occasion not to gamble again, I must decline to have anything to do with his debts of honor."

Cicely took down the address and made notes of what she had to write; but, strange to say, almost immediately afterwards she met with an accident and ran a pin into her thumb in such a way as to prevent her holding a pen, and the communication had to be written by Jabez after all.

A few days after this Cicely had been reading to him, when the Major, after a short interval of silence, exclaimed:
"The doctor says I may get up to-morrow, Cicely, and that has made me think."
"What have you been thinking about?" demurely asked the pretty nurse.
"I have been wondering what on earth I shall do when you leave me and go back to town."
"Just what you did before I came, I suppose," replied the young lady, intently regarding the binding of the book she was holding in her lap.
"No, I can never do that," said the Major. "When I was a young man, Cicely, I was very fond of a girl; in fact, we were going to be married, but the week before she was to have become my wife she ran away with a friend of mine, a lieutenant in the same regiment as myself. Since then I have had a somewhat bad opinion of women, and you must acknowledge with reason, but you have altered all that, Cicely."

"How—er—in what way, Major Mainwaring?" faltered Cicely, growing rapidly red as a rose.
"Why, I can see that though there are bad women in the world, there are also good ones, and the man who manages to get hold of a good one for his wife, cannot obtain a greater treasure,"

and I'm going to ask you if you will be my treasure?"
"But, Major Mainwaring, I am only a nurse—a hospital nurse—what will your friends say?"
"My dearest girl, you have saved my life, and in my opinion you possess all the graces and virtues that a woman ought to have. If I marry a girl, I do it to consult my own happiness, not that of my friends. I know I am twice your age, but in spite of that, I am a young man still; now say, dear, will you marry me?"
"Are you sure you love me?" asked Cicely, in a low voice. "That you are not asking me to be your wife out of gratitude?"
"Cicely!" cried the Major. "I cannot take you in my arms, as you well know, or I shall upset this compound fracture, but come here! come here at once, and look in my eyes. Now do you think I love you, and will you be my wife?"

Cicely beheld such a fire of love in those honest brown eyes that she felt compelled to hide her own, but as she endeavored to conceal her blushing face, he heard her whisper something which, in spite of comminuted, compound fractures, dislocations, and such other evils as attend a hunting man who "comes a cropper," compelled him to place his arms around her, and raise her head until her sweet red lips were available for kissing purposes.

"My Dear Robert: I was married to your uncle Richard yesterday, and we leave here for the south of France to-morrow. I did not find what you represented; in fact, quite the contrary. When I tell you that I have persuaded your uncle to increase your allowance I feel sure that you will not regret my signing myself your affectionate aunt
"CICELY MAINWARING."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Bob, as he tore the above letter into little pieces, "it's wonderful what a woman can do."—Chicago Tribune.

First Sapphire Found in Idaho.

An Idaho miner brought a stone to the Miner's bureau which was pronounced a sapphire of the purest water and the largest ever seen. The gem was nearly a cube, being about one and one-half inches thick, one and one-half inches wide, and two inches long. It was much water worn, showing plainly the pebbly conformation gradually assumed by gems found in the beds of mountain torrents, the edges being very much rounded. This is the first sapphire of any size discovered in Idaho. They are frequently found in Montana, and some fine stones have come from there. The owner of this stone is operating placer mines in Idaho, and the stone was found in the tailings and preserved on account of its bright blue color. News of the find reached New York and an agent of Tiffany after examining the stone, offered \$3,500 for it. The owner decided that if it was worth that in the rough it was probably worth much more, and is now on his way to London, when he expects to realize its full value.

The stone is almost perfect, the only blemish being a fracture on one side extending less than one-eighth of an inch into the stone. Mr. Taylor, who has a long experience in handling gems says that in his opinion it is the largest known sapphire in the world the weight being 208 carats. Sapphires are valuable according to their purity, perfectly clear gems bringing high prices, the price, like that of diamonds, being increased per carat in proportion to the weight of the stone.—Denver Republican.

Only Six Survivors.

Of the crowd of members of Parliament who, on Nov. 20, 1837, thronged the bar of the House of Lords to catch a glimpse of the girl Queen opening her first Parliament, only six are living at this day. This fact, standing alone marks the unparalleled length of Queen Victoria's reign. The half dozen survivors are Mr. Leader, who represents Victoria in the first Parliament of Victoria; Mr. Hurst, who represented Hoxham; Wentworth Fitzwilliam, of Malton, now Earl Fitzwilliam; Sir Thomas Acland, of West Somerset, whose family is still represented in the House of Commons of to-day by the ex-vice president of the council; Mr. Villiers, now as then, representing Wolverhampton and Mr. Gladstone, the rarest relic of a turbulent political past, and now in retirement from public life. Of her first ministers not one is alive.

Frogs as Soldiers.

Don't imagine these frogs dressed in red coats, with swords and pistols but simply as an army going out to fight.
"The frog plays the part of a soldier in Iceland," says a traveler from that country, "but, of course, it had to be taken there, as Iceland had neither reptiles nor toads. The frogs fight the mosquitoes. In some parts of Iceland especially round the larger lakes, the mosquitoes and flies have become as much of a plague that people living around myvatn (mosquito water) are obliged, while working in the fields, to protect their hands and faces by gloves, veils, or masks."
An English physician devised the clever plan of importing the frogs. As soon as these little croakers got into the country, the mosquitoes began to diminish.

Lamp Chimneys.

A German firm makes a lamp in which there is a bulb at the upper instead of the lower part, and in which the upper rim is cut obliquely. This it is said, makes it much safer to blow a lamp out, and the flame is taller and steadier, so that the light is improved. The greater safety in blowing out will of course depend upon the blow blowing from the high part of the slanting top.