

## 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.

#### Pops 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 saviour—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 be for the same old purpose—to 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 partisanship 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 1906 complete relief from oppression will be secured.

#### Greasin' the Fat Sows.

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 under the pretense of protecting labor. In the departments all pretense is abandoned and commerce is taxed for the avowed enrichment of high-salaried office holders.

#### 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.



Buoyed 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? Non sense! In the interest of Senator Hanna. True

officials at any time, would undoubtedly curb any public employee 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 goldite 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 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 coining 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 employees 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-

terest 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.

#### Injustice 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 bimetallist, and the money power has resolved to crush bimetallism. 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 specially 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.

"Why, of course, dear, he would be so grateful that he would at once give his consent to our being married."

"Hal hal hal!" 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."



## 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 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.

"Everyone 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."

"I hope to goodness she won't start tidyding 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 unconsciously as a woman would have done.

The weeks slowly glided away, and the Major gradually grew stronger.

One morning he said in an apologetic 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 to my nephew of mine."

The truth is, this fellow has been traducing 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 ever 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."

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 se you, something as I don't like to put on paper, first, afore he lets you marry afore you're twenty-five. He also says as how you're being mixed up in it like, ort to no woe to get him a good nesse, and your to send him down can manege him. I also sends cheq as direc'd, and remain, your 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 th— it's disgraceful, a— 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."

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"You are unkind, Bob," said Cicely.

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"Don't be cross, little one, I couldn't help laughing, 'pon my word, I couldn't!"

"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."

"I have been wondering what on earth I shall do when you leave me and go back to town."