THE PARTY OF THE FARMERS OF THE COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

"To the American people I would say, the chains are now being forged, intended for our hands. Will we wait the coming of our jailers? Will we wait till we are tied hand

and foot and cannot help ourselves? Will we not realize the danger and take warning in time? To the intended victim the crouching panther gives warning by eyes and posture of its coming leap! So are MONEY we warned! Monarchy stoops to spring! Cold, pitiless Monarchy! that would pull over the form of the republic the winding sheet of death! Its god is Mammon and it seeks to TRUSTS ensiave mankind! God forbid that you intend to supinely permit the act! Babes now in their mothers'

arms are in your keeping! Will you meet to consult for the common good? Will you follow chosen leaders, that union, system, organization, momentum and success may be given to our cause? Or, will you join the herd that knows only self, that brings disunion and

distraction and a hell on earth? The latter are limbed as human beings, but otherwise are wormy, creeping things! No! You will do your part! Each boy, each girl, each man, each woman, will be like heroes in the strife!!"

I believe that Mr. Bryan will carry this year states which even his most enthusiastic supporters hardly dream of his carrying. The conditions closely parallel those in 1892, when Mr. Cleveland swept the country in a way that amazed even his campaign managers. But should this be so, the democratic party ought not to lose sight of those great western agricultural commonwealths in which the movement toward radical and progressive democracy had in fact its inception, and to which the nation must turn in future years for any effort to counteract the narrow, reactionary and machine-made views of too many of our eastern city democratic organizations. I believe that if the democratic party is to become a party of progress and reform it must shake off the idea of holding to the cities as a source of strength and must be what the republican party was in the days of its power and its glory, in the days of Lincoln, the party of the farmers, and of the country districts.

WILLIS J. ABBOTT,

Manager Democratic National Press Bureau.

There is no proposition in politics clearer than the above statement. Thus it is shown that the responsibility of preserving our form of government and of advancing the welfare of the nation in a safe and substantial way, so that all our people my prosper, rest first of all with "the farmers and the people in the country districts."

A few years ago, when the Farmers' Ailiance was an active factor in public affairs and the "farmers of the country districts" with their wives, their sans and their daughters, were reading and were holding nightly meetings in red school houses on ten thousand hills, they caused the tide of political thought of thenation to radically change-and now the great democratic party is forced to seek aid and comfort at their hands. The great mass of the common people will cheerfully respond to this appeal for help-and no doubt success will be achieved at the polis in November

But, for the immediate present, while the battle wages the fiercest, and for the future, when our strongest and best equipped men in all walks. of life are to be put on duty in the wonderful reconstruction era of our government, it is plainly to be seen how necessary it is to be well and thoroughly informed.

Nearly all of the world's greatest men were those who had just a little schooling. They had only passed through the primer grade and thus with some foundation to build upon they made themselves leaders in every calling which man has filled.

Those who desire to put themselves at perfect ease when in the socloty of those who intelligently discuss the great political problems of the ane-and who desire to equip themselves to become a match for any man who may issue a challenge-that matchless book, "Coin on Money, Trusts and Imperialism," is recommended by all the great thinkers and leaders in the reform movement. W. H. Harvey, one of the purest and greatest statesmen of the times, in the personage of "Coin," the boy schoolmaster, reduces these great problems to language so simple and plain, yet so entertaining and forceful, as to thoroughly qualify every reader to heed the admonition of the poet who wrote:

"In life's broad field of battle. In the blumme of life

SHORT STORIES.

MILLIE'S BOY.

Marthy had heard the gossip. There s always some one to repeat unpleasant news. And the faded cheek of the little sewing woman flushed a dull red at the tidings that she was being talked about in the village where she had grown up.

"D've mean folks are talking about me on account of my friendliness for Joe Wilber?" she asked. "If they are, you tell 'em to go right ahead an' talk Tell 'em that for me.'

Her rough little hands trembled over the dress lengths in her lap and Miss Perkins saw her eyes flash with a new dignity as she continued: "It's a pity if a woman of my age can't be trusted to conduct herself in a proper manner.'

"That's so, Marthy, an', of course, everybody has got respect for you. But this strange young feiler, that don't appear to be more'n a boy, comin' along an' keepin' company with you does look curus, an' no mistake."

"Keepin' company with me!" Marthy repeated the words and then laughed. A ringing laugh of other days.

"Why, Mary Ann Perkins! I'm old enough to be his mother. I should have you, and you didn't, and I didn't and been his mother.| Don't you know who he is?"

Miss Perkins lifted a head full of astonishment to reply:

"He ain't John Wilber's-"

"That's who it is, Mary Ann, I never blamed John for going away from me like the neighbors blamed him. It would have been worse if he hadn't demanded Rupertine Cliffgate. "Widwhen he found out that-that he didn't ow Prickett married again-and Alice sare as much for me as he thought he Brown gone to Colorado-and young did before Millie came home from Morris built a new house. That isn't school. It would have been wicked if much to happen in eight weeks. Dear, he married me then.

"I used to think sometimes that they New York. would write to me. But they never did. Likely they thought I'd be mad. But I "Except., Oh! I had almost forgotten to never was, and I never heard a word about how they were getting along. didn't know whether they were dead or living, until one day last spring I resign, just before I went away. And looked up to see Joe standing in that there's a new minister, eh? What sort very door. He was pale and sick look- of a man is he? Does he wear spectaing, and he asked me for a drink of cles and quote the Proverbs of Solomon mountains, water. I almost fainted, for he seemed through his nose?" the living image of John-as he was when he went away.

"I asked him his name and he told has the finest dark eyes and-" me. Told me how his folks had died when he was a little chap, and how he breathlessly. had been drifting around without a home or friends. He didn't know me, to his books and studies." but the Lord remembered me, I guess. Anyway, I said a prayer of thankful- "Well, then, after all, I shall not be ness to Him for sending the boy that obliged to let my sword of conquest should have been mine to be. It rust in its sheath. I'll teach this young seemed just what I'd been waiting for dominie that the proper study of manall the time. I made him stay, and he kind is man'-or rather woman. We'll s good and loving as my own son could go to church tomorrow, Dalsy."

"And now that he has got steady work in the factory, he says I must round blue eyes so wide for? I've got don't want to make her dress. Mebbe I am foolish, and perhaps folks Mr .---have a right to laugh at me for a silly old maid. But you can tell 'em that that, he is the son of the man I loved him. Oh, I tell you what, Daisy, these ow that I am an old woman and shall ble than the rest of the world, with tell him that I have tried to be a ways." mother to his and Millie's boy."-Chi- Rupertine kept her word and went

I couldn't hear what they said, and I dentiy talking intimately. But I did Daisy." hear a "Good-by Rufus." Rufus? Why, of course. A bucolic sweetheart of my own from the next town, where I had from me thus would scarcely have spent some summer vacations with my mother. Poor old Rufus! And I had try." forgotten the dear good soul entirely! My thoughts ran back to those days. and then and there I remembered that it was at that house I had first missed the picture of Roger. I put two and two together in a moment, and I was in Alice's room before

breakfast asking as easily as I could, 'Who's that pretty boy you showed me the other day, Alice, in the military Jacket ?" Alice looked up the picture sain and

announced with true embarrassment and great feeling: "It's a photograph, that's all. I don't know who it is. Rufus gave it to me because it looked like his brother-I-he cared for me,

and he was lost at sea and Rufus is, and he likes me too. Alice must have been surprised for

I kissed her in the middle of the little story she was telling, and then I rushed to find Roger, and cried into his collar and said: "It's al right, Roger, darling; she didn't even know he didn't. Oh, R. to A. I'm so happy, and I don't care one bit any more forever." Which incoherent story I elaborated to the dear boy's satisfaction

later.-Boston Post. HER FLIRTATION.

"And is that all the news?" sauchly dear, how stupid the country is, after

"That's all," said Daisy, solemnly mention him-the new minister'

"Oh, I remember-old Mr. Ward did

"Oh, no!" said Daisy, half indignantly. "Why, he's only twenty-five, and "Unmarried?" interrupted Rupertine

"So they say-and perfectly devoted

"Is he?" retorted Miss Rupertine

"Rupertine!" "Well, what are you opening your these parts." give up sewing and he will take care a white Swiss muslin dress trimmed growing a shade paler, while his lower of me, So you can tell Miss Johnson with white ruffles and pink ribbon. Hp trembled, "Is that why you told

"Ardham," put in Daisy, demurely,

"Angry," she whispered. "No; but all was glad, because as it was I didn't this time I have been trying to win have to move, although they were evi- him for myself, and you knew it,

"Yes, I know it, Rupertine, But heart that could have been won away and has out few acquaintances. been worth acceptance, so I let you

"Mr. Ardham," cried Rupertine, ir her natural voice once more. "you have those present. chosen well. Daisy is the very one to be a minister's wife."

"I think so, too," said Mr. Ardham, in a tone of quiet self-gratulation. And so Miss Rupertine Cliffgate's summer flirtation was all love's labor lost."

ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE.

Ethel Woodyet, the Darling Down quatter's daughter, was slightly coquettish, as pretty and spirited girls generally are before they discover their masters.

This was until she had reached her grow softer and more sympathetic to those whom she had formerly sent away in such deejction. Jack Lefoy. her father's gentlemanly but reckless manager, she spoke gently to instead orous campaign and in all his speechof with her former scorn of careless girlhood. She knew he worshipped the ground she walked over, and would let no one else groom, feed or saddle her horse. She honored his respect as she pitied his hopeless affection, but while she said "Poor Jack!" admired his handsome figure and strong, noble face she sighed that he did not come up to

her ideal, as her first fancy. But by and by her hero came

along. Hon. John Brand was certainly a noble-looking man. Dark, palecheeked, thoughtful, exceedingly well groomed, he was exactly the kind of man, only an inch shorter than Jack Lefoy, who was 6 feet 2 in his stockings. He had a handsome, well-filled

out figure, not yet too fat, white and even teeth, with thin, straight nose, and the most silky of black mustaches

Hon. John Brand bore the reputation of a mighty hunter. He had brought to England trophies of his skill and prowess from India, Africa and the Rocky

Hon. John Brand rode easily and gracefully as he did everything, and as Ethel watched him furtively, she felt satisfied, safe and happy. She was taking him to a stalagmitic cave in the ranges, which was one of the few sights of the district.

"We are almost at the gully where the cave is, Mr. Brand, and fifteen miles from civilization.

"They have not seemed five, Miss Ethel. Do you often come here?" "No, nor would I now unless I was with a brave man. Because the natives tre still sometimes troublesome in

"Indeed?" stammered Hon, John, which I think will about settle Mr .- me to bring my gun and revolver?" "Yes," answered Ethel, noticing his

agitation, and hastening to reassure "And a very pretty name, too-well him. "But don't be at all uneasy about loe Wilber is my nephew-more than it will settle Mr. Ardham's business for me. I am perfectly safe with you." At this moment the most savage when I was a young girl, and love yet, young ministers are no more invulnera- and startling yells rose from every side to them, while a shower of spears sped love when I meet him in eternity, and their long faces and their solemn from unseen hands and rattled against

the rocks behind. "Merciful heaven," shrieked Hon When Henry Goorge Was Poor.

In the late seventies Henry George, ie singletax reformer, came east from California. He was desperatelypoor

Shortly after his arrival he lectured before the Saturday Ethical club of New York, where his brilliant oratory and shabby attire made so striking a contrast as to excite the sympathy of

After he left the club appointed = ommittee to aid him in getting up a public lecture. Among others, the committee included Seth Low, who was then engaged in business. He was in consultation at the time, and the committee were in a hurry, so he told them to send him a lot of tickets. They forwarded 20 to him the same day and felt happy at having secured \$20 for the lecture fund. The next morning came a letter of thanks from Mr. Low praising the lecturer's intellec-tuality and inclosing a check for \$250. The affair was a success, netting about \$300, so that President Low may be said to have been the first man to seventeenth year. Then she began to start Mr. George on his eastern career. Twenty years later, in 1897, Mr. Low was a citizen's candidate and Mr. George the labor candidate for mayor of New York. The latter made a viges advised all the citizens, if they could not vote for him, to vote for his friend Seth Low, and on one occasion he said that if it had not been for the latter he would not be there as a candidate. Few understood his full mean ing .- Saturday Evening Post.

How He Got His Start

"There is a young man in Chicago," says a local physician, "who now has a good business and bright prospects who secured his start in life by securing \$4 that did not belong to him. I hardly know under what to class the incident of obtaining the money. I will let the story explain his actions. "This young man arrived in Chicago one day without funds, but with plenty of nerve and push. He wanted money to secure a meal and pay his room rent until he could secure a position. Believing he could find some man who would help him if he told his story in a straightforward manner, he entered a eigar establishment in Dearborn street. He was about to explain his condition and ask for assistance until he could get a position when the proprietor looked up with a fierce see He turned to his partner, and they held a consultation in a whisper for a few moments. 'Now, take this \$1 and don't bother me about that bill again. That's all you will get, and now you can get out of this place in a hurry,' exclaimed the storekeeper.

"The young man was pushed toward the door with the money in his hand, and, try as he would, the storekeeper would not let him talk. Once in the street the bewildered fellow considered the matter in every detail and decided to keep the money. This he did, and a month or so later he again walked into the cigar store and told his story and returned the money."-Chicago News.

The Absent Minded Professor.

I have a story of a gentleman now engaged in educational work which is, I think, somewhat remarkable and is also quite true. This gentleman was once professor of mathematics in a fine New England college. He was greatly interested in the work and devoted himself so wholly to it that a natural tendency which he had to absentmindedness became much accen-

"A new minister?" echoed Rupertine. and beards.

to church the net day. Mr. Ardham John Brand, as he dropped on his face, Be not like dumb, driven cattlesaw her; he could scarcely have helped and rolled instantly into the cave, in Be a hero in the strife." AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH. that, for Dr. Cliffgate's pew was in an apparent paroxysm of mortal agony Write direct to Hon, W. H. Harvey, Studio Building, corner State The train left us at a bare little sta- Rupertine smiled secretly to herself to the very front of the middle aiste-and | leaving poor Ethel outside. and Ohlo streets, Chicago, and supply yourself with a copy of this wonderful A B C lesson in politics of the present day. The price is 25 What is that? Shots in the gully tion, far beyond the town we were go- observe the momentary institution Aye-some one is coming to the rescue ing to, and we went back grumbling which caused him almost to lose his and shooting as he speeds near. cents per copy, postpaid. on our tracks, a dusty, unshady mile, place in the hymn-book, whose leaves What "Coins Financial School" was to the silver discussion of 1895-6, The gunpowder smoke drives into

the cave and at last leaves her vision "Fill teach him to put St. Rupertine clear to what is occurring outside, ing his revolver to right and left, in Rupertine walked up to the pason- heroic style, with the reins in his glis-"Ab. safe, little giri?" cried Jack into a dungeon. "I am, but I fear Mr. Brand is

"I didn't know you was one of the killed." workers, Miss Tiny," said she,

"Let's find out, the danger is past." said Jack Lefoy as he strikes a match A second as a second Hon. John Brand was discorned in And when Mr. Ardham came down the act of getting up. He had heard the

evening Rupertine went down to see and recovered his senses quickly, He

"Oh," cried Ethel in disgust. "Take me home, Jack Lefoy."

The next day Hon, John Brand went forth with his valet to pastures new. Three months after this, Ethel changed her name from Woodyett to Lefoy. Her Jack-the real Jack, was able to satisfy Squatter Woodvett as to his future prospects, his father being the earl of Maybiorsom and himself the eldest son.

He never told his wife, however, even when she became Countess Mayblossom, and would thus have forgiven her lord any trick for love's sweet sake, that he had been at school with Hon. John Brand, and, therefore, knew his pecultarities. Nor did he tell her have more brilliancy than the Asian "I that the natives were a friendly tribe whom he had bribed to act this little "It is a relief to hear you say that. I drama, so that he might win his love.-

> THE POLITE WAY. "Yes, Algernon, I will be your wife!"

The heart of the bronzed soldier beat

hope I haven't forgotten my manners!"

Of course, it is always the polite thing to comply with requests.

One day when he had guests at dinner and was helping them to fish from a platter he took a plate bottom side ap, put a fish on the bottom of the plate and handed it thus to one of the guests. There was a laugh at once, and his wife said, "My dear if your absentmindedness has gone so far that you are serving people food on the bottoms of plates, I shall insist on your resigning your professorship."

She did insist on it, and he resigned and went into another and more general field of teaching. He is still a little inclined to be forgetful-like some of the rest of us-but he has never since served food on the bottom of F plate.-Boston Transcript.

It is disappearing fast; it has almost vanished, the London of Pepys; but a few traces of it are still left and should be visited by lovers of the past and readers of the famous "Diary" before they are entirely swept away. Regret can never cease that a threatening of blindness should have forced Pepys to close his manuscript 34 years before his death and that thus it should only depict 11 years of his life for us. Yet, as Mr. Lowell said, "the lightest part of the diary is of value, historically, for it enables one to see the London of 200 years ago. and, what is more, to see it with the cager eyes of Pepys;" while there will be few of its readers who will deny that "there is probably more involuntary humor in Pepys' Diary than is any book extant.-Pall Mall Mage zitte,

There are in Montana sapphires of beauty and value, but they have never wen as systematically worked as have seen the supphires of the orient. True, they are light in color, but they apphires and often exhibit dichorsm, or double color, under different ights. The supposition that a sapphire should be dark blue is possibly responsible for the slowness of their acceptance in the market, but as a metter of fact sapphires are not of neessity blue; they are green, yellow, surple, white and when they are red ve call them rubies, for the ruby and apphire are identically the same, ave for a fraction of a per cent of oloring matter.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Sailor's trousers, or "trombone satis," as they have sometimes been alled, exoand in bell shape at the bot-om so as to be more easily kicked off a case of the wearer's falling into he water.

"If Bryan is elected the factory will never start up." A CUT THROAT GAME."

The Deering Harvester company of Chicago.-(Special)-Republican lead- this city-a member of the Harvester ward to take us to our room. reduction of wages in other manufac- 15 to 10 per cent. The wages of 209 at once, though we had known one

The president of the Deering com- I should have been a cynic, indeed, him, with a curious thrill at her heart, was likewize unwounded. Pennsylvania cont region, the Hanna- trustees of Northwestern university, pear, and for three whole days blies Payne syndicate is almost ready to and recently took a conspicuous part reigned. I did think at times that Alice. the events of the last week have ut- cause he declared himself opposed to ling, and went about sliently for the teriy lost to Mckinley the labor vole trusts and imperialism.

of the Illinois steel plant at South Cht. my exacting pride required.

Eight hundred men are left idle. The one day I saw among some treasures she asked, meltingly. manufacturing plant in Chicago has mills belong to the Federal steel trust. Alice was showing me in her room a closed its doors indefinitely, throwing Here are 5,700 men thrown out of faded old photograph of Roger in his married." 900 skilled mechanics out of employ- employment in less than a week at schoolboy days. There was no chance ment. A portion of another plant has the dictum of three trusts, and labor- of mistake. The "R, to A." at the botsuspended work, rendering 800 men ing men are wondering what will next tom of the card-I could have known idle, while in a third 3,000 men have occur. One thing is certain. They can it by that alone. I almost caught it been laid off and the wages of the neither he coaxed nor builled into vot. out of her hands, I was so glad to see will think me presumptuous." remainder reduced from 15 to 40 per ing for McKinley.

Nine hundred men are made idle by It is reported that in Russia a special the closing of the Siemens & Halske harness has been contrived with a electric plant in Grant, a Chicago suwire connected with a small electric battery, and this is put on horses diffi-The men who have been thrown cut cult to manage. A slight shock is of employment say that the condition stated to have not only the effect of has been forced through the sale of rousing the animal to the required brisk the works to the General Electric com- pace, but of generally benefiting his pany. Officials assign the closing of health. the factory to several causes, principal

among which is labor difficulties. They say they cannot pay reasonable wages university of Chicago October 1 will and compete with eastern factories, undoubtedly be the largest on record The plant was chartered in 1895 with The dormitories are turning away room \$1,200,000 common and \$700,000 preferred seekers, and the rush is starting to fill stock. Willard T. Black, the secretary up classes. The freshmen last year nd treasurer of the company, said: numbered 500.

cago Journal.

to our boarding house. And then we he was turning over. discovered it to be one we had picked out for our choicest disregard as the among the list of canonized beings Here comes poor Jack Lefoy, emptytrain passed by. But we were sorry yet," said the coquette to herseif.

only until the door opened. The hall was large and cool and sweet, like Mrs. age the next day with Daisy. Old Mrs. tening teeth and his blue eyes blazing. Putney herself, who held our hands and Kershaw, who kept house for Mr. Ardbrooded over us with sincere and copi- ham, stared as if a butterfly had flown loudly. ous pity for our dustry plight.

"My daughter, Alice," she said, presenting a pretty girl who came for-

trust-has reduced its working force "My wife, Alice, will be charmed beauty, "I'm tired of fashion and friv- on his riding pants and holds it up. from 7,000 to 2,000 men. The wages of with a name chum," Roger said merricent closing of mills and factories and those retained have been reduced from iy, and we were all at home together Datay, here, does."

finishers were reduced from \$4.50 per another no more than six minutes by to the old Cliffgate house one autumn magical words, "The danger is past."

Coming on the heels of alarming dis-closures concerning the situation in the pany is a member of the board of to expect trouble of any kind to ap-as though it hungered for something afar off.

Payne syndicate is almost ready to throw up its job in despair. Several in forcing President Henry Wade Roz- seemed a trifle and or presecupied. She young minister. "I have long waited throw up its job in despuir. Several ers to retire from the institution he. smiled half-heartedly at Roger's jolly to tell you something?

"Yes?" Rupertins leaned graciously

"Of course, it is a matter of some importance to me, but whether it will be to you or not-"

"Can you doubt that, Mr. Ardham?"

"Well, then; I am thinking of being

"You will tell me to whom?" "That was my intention in coming here tonight. Miss Cliffgate, I fear you

it, for I had lost it in our betrothal "Try me and see!" she smiled. days and never ceased to grieve about have no such fears."

But the picture was in Alice's hard have engaged myself to marry your Buffalo News.

sadly and wistfully at it. I turned away Rupertine started to her feet, every with my heart full. I did not doubt drop of the scarlet blood in her veins

and back helplessly to the one simple fact. Alice had and evidently held as New York, Miss Rupertine, and I have a treasured possession a picture of only just succeeded in inducing her to The freshman class which enters the Roger, and yet appeared not to know allow me to tell you." him when we met her.

"Daisy! The rogue; the darling little All in the dim dawn one morning hypocrite," cried Rupertine, hardly Alice came out to help the milkman knowing whether to be angry or she replied, with something of haupull the milk out of the well, and, as pleased. But Dalsy's arms around her teur. they moved about, I thought I noticed neck changed the burst of of words-something familiar about the man. "You are not angry, dear?"

most part, keeping much by herself. She toward him. On Saturday the plate and rail mills paid even less attention to Roger than cago were closed down "until after | As I said, I was not a cynle, and, election and possibly indefinitely," therefore, not prepared for woe, when

and she was looking earnestly and sister, Dalsy!"

Alice, and did not distrust Roger. 1 seeming to tingle. went over every possible circumstance

"Mr. Ardham! since when?" "Since before you returned from

she said simply.

high with joy.

"Then you have not forgotten me?

he exclaimed.

"I may have forgotten you, but 1

"Coin on Money, Trusts and Imperialism" is to the greater issues of 1909. To those who are especially interested in the present great issues, we would suggest that they read the advertisement to be seen elsewhere in

this paper of "Seven Valuable Books" for one dollar.

THOUSANDS OUT OF WORK.

The Republican Managers Facing a Serious Situation.

THOUSANDS OUT OF EMPLOY-

MENT

Within the last four days one great

Cago.

CONL.

burb.

of the country.

11

ers are in a distressed state of mind. bordering upon despair, over the returing establishments in and near Chi-

Coming on the heels of alarming dis-