

The Commoner.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

Entered at the postoffice at Lincoln, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter.

One Year	\$1.00	Three Months	25c
Six Months	50c	Single Copy	5c
In Clubs of 5 or more, per year	75c	Sample Copies Free.	
		Foreign Postage 52c Extra.	

SUBSCRIPTIONS can be sent direct to **The Commoner**. They can also be sent through newspapers which have advertised a clubbing rate, or through local agents, where such agents have been appointed. All remittances should be sent by post office money order, express order, or by bank draft on New York or Chicago. Do not send individual checks, stamps, or money.

RENEWALS.—The date on your wrapper shows when your subscription will expire. Thus, Jan., '04, means that payment has been received to and including the last issue of January 1904. Two weeks are required after money is received before the date on wrapper can be changed.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers requesting a change of address must give the OLD as well as the NEW address.

ADVERTISING rates furnished upon application. Address all communications to

THE COMMONER, Lincoln, Neb.

Ohio democracy lost no time in making it known that it is democratic.

Sir Thomas Lipton will have to continue drinking out of a gourd.

Has the New York World any assurance that Mr. Cleveland would not do it again?

Up to date Mr. Bristow has not received any lengthy commendations from Oyster Bay.

It seems that the president saved up in order to have plenty to bestow upon Mr. Root.

Mr. Taylor did not "stand pat" until after he had reached the north bank of the Ohio river.

A large number of postoffice officials insist that the government "stand pat" on the statute of limitations.

That muffled sound from the east is only Mr. Hanna throwing up his hands and calling for help.

One thing in Madame Humbert's favor is that she did not talk to her victims about "duty" and "destiny."

Lou Dillon trotted that mile almost as rapidly as the president backed away from the trust question.

Has the New York World yet received formal notice of the dissolution of the law firm of Stetson & Cleveland?

Under the new army management of course every soldier has a right to sign a "round robin" protesting against the grub.

Some of those postal department grafters could give Madame Humbert a lot of valuable pointers on getting away with the swag.

A genuinely democratic platform means the same in New York that it does in Nebraska; the same in New Jersey and Louisiana.

The rapid promotion of General Wood would seem to presage the establishment of a medical annex to the West Point academy.

The Nashville American is now defending the Louisville & Nashville railroad. The American is doing its best to earn its money.

Loyal democrats will not be slow to note that every time Grover Cleveland is criticised the republican organs fly to his defense.

The postal agents demand steel postal cars. This is the first intimation we have had that there is not enough steal in the postal cars.

It will be cheerfully admitted that Secretary of War Taft knows as much about war as Secretary of War Root did, and Secretary Taft didn't know war when he saw it. If he did he would not admit it.

The Nebraska democratic platform is a model of brevity and conciseness. The committee contained two good democratic newspaper men.

Democrats who are discouraged by two defeats in battling for principle might study with profit the persevering qualities of Sir Thomas Lipton.

It seems that the president was saving up all the good things to say to Mr. Root. Mr. Root may deserve them less, but he needs them more.

The pretender to the throne of Morocco is dead again—for about the ninth time. He is still a few laps behind the money question, however.

Ex-Governor Taylor will hardly launch a vice presidential boom as long as Governor Durbin has one on the way. It might complicate matters for Taylor.

The "Subscribers' Advertising Department" affords a wide field of publicity to Commoner subscribers who want to buy or sell some meritorious article.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Pulitzer's new school of journalism will have a chair devoted to teaching aspiring genius the virtue of always giving proper credit.

The democracy has less to fear from republicans than it has from men who claim to be democrats, but put in most of their time boosting republican policies.

Mr. Taft is another gentleman who is of the opinion that the battle of San Juan Hill comprehends all there ever has been of war in the history of this republic.

Governor Pennypacker has discovered that it takes more than a subservient legislature and an enacting clause to secure the Tsi Anification of the Pennsylvania press.

An Illinois man insists that he is daily receiving communications from the dead. Let him prove it by giving us something from Mr. Republican Tariff Revision.

Can it be possible that the persistent Wall street booming of Cleveland is actuated by a knowledge that republican management is to again end in a forced bond issue?

Attention is again called to The Commoner's educational offer. This offer should be carefully noted by young men and women who desire to secure a college education.

Up to date the administration has sent no battleship up the raging Wabash to demand summary punishment of a man implicated in the assassination of Governor Goebel.

Our great and good friend, Abdul Hamid, sultan of Turkey, is afflicted with failing eyesight, but he can still distinguish the difference between an ultimatum and a warship.

The Ohio democratic platform does not please republican organs and their assistants. The Ohio democratic platform was framed largely for the purpose of displeasing the aforesaid organs.

The Grand Army of the Republic is still of the opinion that there were a few little brushes in the civil war worthy of being mentioned in the same day with the terrible battle of Kettle Hill.

What would it profit democracy to have its loyal newspapers devote all their time to exposing republican rottenness while disloyal democrats were working republican schemes under cover?

If the administration is so worried about getting the money back into circulation among the people it might begin by adopting measures calculated to stop taking it away from them by excessive taxation.

The Nebraska republican convention cheered the name of McKinley, but the committee on resolutions killed a resolution declaring in favor of reciprocity, the declaration being in almost the exact words of McKinley.

The Chicago Chronicle, driven from its assertion that Mr. Bryan bolted in 1892, says that he would have bolted in 1896 if the gold men had controlled the convention and declares that he was "potentially" a bolter. This coming from one who voted the republican ticket in 1896 and 1900 is truly interesting.

The victims of Madame Humbert need not feel lonesome. Over here in the United States there are several millions of men who continue to vote for "protection to infant industries."

Mayor Reed of Kansas City delivered a speech before the Nebraska democratic convention, and an abstract thereof will appear in the next issue of The Commoner. Mayor Reed's speech is deserving of the widest publicity.

Those eminent republicans who were horrified at the idea of providing the people with an increased volume of real money are now laying awake nights trying to frame up a scheme for giving them a token money based on intangible securities.

The Aldrich bill provides for depositing government money in favorite banks. Mr. Rockefeller owns the favorite banks. Senator Aldrich's son married the daughter of Mr. Rockefeller. The administration's financial policy is quite a neat little family affair.

The Nashville American says: "As a newspaper there is nothing in this neighborhood that approaches the American." This is a handsome compliment to the other newspapers in "that neighborhood," and an unlooked-for admission on the part of the American.

After recalling Limon, Leavenworth, Spring Valley, Evansville, Danville and a few other localities to the north of the Ohio river, perhaps the south would be willing to let us settle our race problem in our own way.

Dr. Shaw's failure to promptly provide an adequate remedy for that case of undigested securities was not due to lack of desire. It was due wholly to lack of transportation facilities at a critical moment. He could not get the medicine to Wall street instantaneously.

Borelli's comet is headed for the earth and traveling at the rate of 3,000,000 miles a day. As it is something like 'steen billion miles away it is not likely to arrive sooner than a republican administration busts a trust. This fact should relieve all fears of the present generation.

Mr. Aldrich is reported as announcing that there will be no effort made to secure an asset currency at the coming session of congress. What's the matter? Scared out? The republicans do not dare to meet the currency issue. They are preparing another confidence game on the people.

Mr. Machen is showing symptoms of laying profane hands upon the pillars of the republican temple. This is an indication that the prosecution of Machen will consist largely of editorial aspersions in the columns of the administration press that does not sever much corgealed moisture.

Senator Hanna has discovered that money is being collected from southern negroes for the pretended purpose of aiding the passage of the ex-slave pension bill introduced by Senator Hanna "by request." He would probably be willing to withdraw the bill without waiting to be requested.

The man with a plan for an elastic currency that will benefit the financiers is warmly welcomed at Oyster Bay. The man who has a plan for emancipating the people from the yoke of financial bondage to the trusts meets up with the secret service officers before he gets within sight of the surf.

Mr. Cleveland has assured Mr. Eckles that he will not talk politics at Chicago in October, and Mr. Eckles has assured the public that the club is merely showing its appreciation of the "great service" Mr. Cleveland rendered at a time of "great business peril to the nation." As the only service rendered was to the financiers it is appropriate that the appreciation should be shown by them rather than by the people who were the victims of his Wall street policy.

Major Charles H. Smith, better known as "Bill Arp," died at his home in Cartersville, Ga., on August 24. The news of his death brought sadness to thousands of homes that had been brightened by his genial counsel, his homely philosophy and his ready wit. "Bill Arp's" humor was the first ray of light that pierced the gloom that settled over the south at the close of the civil war, and it gave hope and courage to millions. The world is better because Major Smith has lived therein.