

we should have lessened the liberty of every citizen and imperiled the title to all property.

When we deny to one, however wicked, a right plainly guaranteed by the constitution, we take that same right from everyone. When we say to Moyer: "You must stay in prison because if we discharge you you may commit a crime," we say that to every other citizen. When we say to one governor: "You have unlimited and arbitrary power," we clothe future governors with that same power. We cannot change the constitution to meet conditions. We cannot deny liberty today and grant it tomorrow; we cannot grant it to those theretofore above suspicion and deny it to those suspected of crime; for the constitution is for all men—"for the favorite at court; for the countryman at the plow"—at all times, and under all circumstances.

We cannot sow the dragon's teeth, and harvest peace and repose; we cannot sow the wind and gather the restful calm.

Our fathers came here as exiles from a tyrant king. Their birthright of liberty was denied them by a horde of petty tyrants that infested the land—sent by the king to loot, to plunder, and to oppress. Arbitrary arrests were made; and judges, aspiring to the smile of the prince, refused by "pitiful evasion" the writ of habeas corpus. Our people were banished; they were denied trial by jury; they were deported for trial for pretended offenses; and they finally resolved to suffer wrong no more, and pledged their lives, their property, and their sacred honor to secure the blessings of liberty for themselves and for us,

**CLUB LIST.**

Any one of the following will be sent with THE COMMONER, both one year, for the club price. Periodicals may be sent to different addresses if desired. Your friends may wish to join with you in sending for a combination. All subscriptions are for one year, and if new, begin with the current number unless otherwise directed. Present subscribers need not wait until their subscriptions expire. Renewals received now will be entered for a full year from expiration date. Subscriptions for Literary Digest and Public Opinion must be NEW. Renewals for these two not accepted. Foreign postage extra.

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|                                    | Reg. Price | Club Price |
|------------------------------------|------------|------------|
| Agricultural Epitomist, mo.....    | \$.50      | \$1.20     |
| Breeder's Gazette, wk.....         | 2.00       | 2.25       |
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| Farm and Home, semi-mo.....        | .50        | 1.00       |
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| Reliable Poultry Journal, mo.....  | .50        | 1.00       |
| Western Swine Breeder mo.....      | .50        | 1.00       |

**NEWSPAPERS.**

|                                      | Reg. Price | Club Price |
|--------------------------------------|------------|------------|
| Atlanta Constitution, wk.....        | \$1.00     | \$1.35     |
| Cincinnati Enquirer, wk.....         | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Indianapolis Sentinel, wk.....       | .50        | 1.00       |
| Kansas City World Daily.....         | 3.00       | 3.00       |
| Kansas City World, da. exc. Sun..... | 1.50       | 2.00       |
| Nebraska Independent, wk.....        | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Rocky Mountain News-Times, wk.....   | 1.00       | 1.60       |
| Seattle Times, wk.....               | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Thrice-a-Week N. Y. World.....       | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Wachter and Anzeiger, Sunday.....    | 1.50       | 1.85       |
| World-Herald, twice-a-week.....      | 1.00       | 1.35       |

**MAGAZINES.**

|                                 | Reg. Price | Club Price |
|---------------------------------|------------|------------|
| Cosmopolitan, mo.....           | \$1.00     | \$1.35     |
| Good Housekeeping, mo.....      | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Pearson's Magazine, mo.....     | 1.00       | 1.50       |
| Pilgrim, mo.....                | 1.00       | 1.35       |
| Review of Reviews, mo.....      | 2.50       | 2.85       |
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| Woman's Home Companion, mo..... | 1.00       | 1.45       |

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

|                                | Reg. Price | Club Price |
|--------------------------------|------------|------------|
| Literary Digest, (new) wk..... | \$3.00     | \$3.00     |
| Public Opinion, (new) wk.....  | 4.00       | 4.00       |
| The Public, wk.....            | 2.00       | 2.25       |
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War.



Peace.

their children. But if the law is as this court has declared, then our vaunted priceless heritage is a sham, and our fathers stood "between their loved homes and the war's desolation" in vain.

**Saving Postage**

The republican campaign managers must fear the fat-frying cannot be carried on this year so industriously and successfully as in 1896 and 1900 for already they have contrived a means to save postage.

Congress adjourned more than eight weeks ago and yet no later than a week ago the last number of the Congressional Record was issued. This number contained several speeches by republicans on campaign topics, and while they were never delivered, they were given a place in the Record by virtue of a general leave to print. If republican members of congress can write speeches eight weeks after the adjournment of congress and have them printed in the Record, they can do so eight months afterward, and the Record can be used as a republican campaign book sent out under a government frank, postage free. The grafting old party has become extremely versatile in its methods, but, really, we hadn't expected it to become so cheap as to try and beat the poor defenseless government on postage bills.—Grand Island (Neb.) Democrat.

**Where Relics are Made.**

"I visited a strange mill last week," said a factory inspector. "It was a relic mill. They were making there relics of all kinds—rusty blunderbusses, eighteenth century dueling pistols, battle-nicked swords, blood-stained and bullet-riddled uniforms. "In one department a half dozen

young women were boring holes with tiny augers into chairs and tables of mahogany. The holes were of needle-like fineness. The chairs and tables were new. I asked the foreman the object of this work, and he said that the holes gave to the mahogany a worm-eaten look.

"Antique furniture, which is usually worm-eaten, brings a higher price than new furniture," the foreman explained.

"Two young men in another department were dipping bullets into acid baths.

"The acid rusts and molders the bullets," said the foreman. "If you should pick up one of them on the battlefield of Gettysburg or Waterloo, you would say it had been lying there for many, many years."

"In a department like a blacksmith shop, men in leather aprons stood in the glare of flaming forges, heating and hammering swords and gun barrels and suits of armor. These pieces, when the men took them up, looked new. Afterward they looked very old; they had become real antiques.

"Our relic mill employs a hundred hands," the foreman said. "We are always busy. We don't know what slack times are here. Only yesterday we got an order from the owner of a foreign battlefield for 1,000 bullets, 150 swords, 500 privates' coats pierced and blood-stained at the breast, and a mixed lot of epaulets, spurs and skulls.—Washington Post.

**Getting Even With Martin**

Martin Hobbs was a man of uncertain temper, but of such importance in his native town that the lash of his tongue was borne with patience by those to whom he grudgingly ministered in his capacity of ice man, plumber, and janitor of the town hall. In the course of his duties as janitor

he reduced almost to the verge of tears a young woman who asked for the key of a room in the town hall where certain records were kept.

Martin knew that she was writing the history of the town, but he did not propose to strew her path with roses.

"Lockin' and unlockin'," he grumbled, as he began fumbling in his pockets; "putterin' and putterin', fussin' and fidgetin', and what does it amount to when all's said an' done? Anybody ast ye to write a hist'ry? Who's a-goin' to read it? Here's your key, and mind you, fetch it back and lay it on that table if I'm not here."

The town assessor was at work where he heard this ungracious address, and when the young woman returned the key, he said indignantly:

"Martin outdid himself in rudeness this morning, I should say."

"Oh, well," said the young historian, "he felt a little cross, and had to grumble, that's all."

"Never you mind," said the assessor cheerfully. "I'm going to make out his tax bill today, and I shall assess him for seven more hens."—Youth's Companion.

**Enterprise**

A well-known novelist told the following story the other evening at an author's dinner:

An Irishman who had been out of a job many weeks found in the river that flowed through his town the body of the keeper of the railroad draw-bridge. He immediately betook himself to the superintendent of the division and applied for the vacated job, saying that he had seen the body of the former keeper in the river.

"Sorry," said the superintendent, briefly, "the place has been filled. We gave it to the man who saw him fall in."—Harper's Weekly.