

HOW MEXICO TREATED TRUSTS

Since the tariff system is founded on class selfishness and since protection of one class by tariff regulations works injustice to other classes, there is only one reasonable explanation for the persistence with which many republicans adhere to a class program, make political proposals which are in accordance with class demands, and do not seek the greatest good of the greatest number. We have seen the actual operation of class protection. We have seen it developed to its logical results. We have seen its effects on the happiness and prosperity of the people of the United States, millions of whom are still out of employment in the east. We know that consumers are at the mercy of one or other of the great trusts of the country, trusts which have been created, fostered, built up, and protected by the tariff laws. And yet a suggestion of tariff reform invariably meets with a wall of anguish from some citizens whose feelings are harrowed by the very

sound of the phrase "tariff reform." The tariff will be an issue at the presidential election. It will be considered in its relations to the trusts. The American people will learn how Mexico dealt with such unscrupulous combinations. Let us look over the wall into Mexico. There is a country which for a while was at the mercy of trusts. It was the most be-trusted country on earth, even as the United States is today. The government took up the question. Every article which was owned or operated by a trust or the distribution of which was regulated or restricted by trusts was put on the free list. The trusts had to go out of business in Mexico, where, incidentally, it was proved to the breadth of a hair that the peculiar form of pernicious human activity exemplified in trusts is dependent upon tariff. Without tariff it ceases to be a pernicious activity. Unprotected the trusts can not live in Mexico and could not live in the United States.—Los Angeles Herald.

NO ESSENTIAL OMITTED

A police captain was about to raid a gambling den. At midnight, taking his place at the head of a squad of stalwart men, he looked them over closely, and then said to his lieutenant:

"Is everything in readiness for this raid?"

"Yes, sir," replied the lieutenant, saluting. "Our arms are in first-class order, here are the reports, there are the flash light camera men and I notified the proprietor of the place this afternoon."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE SAME OLD METHODS

The vociferous campaign against Bryan, which is waged principally in the columns of the plutocratic newspapers and finds its inspiration mostly in the offices of Harriman, Ryan, Morgan and the Rockefellers, goes merrily on.

The New York World, in a "screamer" editorial, charges Mr. Bryan with "selling out the democratic party" because he recently gave Mr. Roosevelt credit for at least "making a noise" about the highwaymen who are robbing the country. It declares that Mr. Bryan has "sacrificed" the "high democratic duty" of always opposing the republican party "in a gambling expectation of pleasing some of Mr. Roosevelt's republican supporters."

If Mr. Bryan were engaged in "selling out the democratic party" to "the interests" whose cause the World is championing, that blatant organ of monumental hypocrisy would have never a word of complaint to make. He would then be following in the World's footsteps, and would doubtless have its cordial support.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger concedes sneeringly that Mr. Bryan holds an exalted position in the minds of "the ignorant."

And the New York Sun, easily first as a scurrilous scold, permits itself to speak of Mr. Bryan's supporters as "the rabble, in its remote hiding places of the hills."

Evidently we are to have the campaign of 1896 over again, so far as the tactics of the Bryan opposition is concerned. Epithets will replace argument, and abuse take the place of reason. It will grandly be taken for granted that all intelligent, patriotic, God-fearing and decent men are for the republican candidate, and that whomsoever is for Bryan must necessarily be classed among the "rabble," the "ignorant," the depraved and the dishonest.

And doubtless the same old "cap-

tain of industry"—those who are out of jail or hiding—will again come forward to proffer themselves as the heaven-annointed "saviors of the national honor!"—Omaha World-Herald.

THE SOFT ANSWER

Senator Tillman, at a banquet in Washington, said, in humorous defense of outspoken and frank methods:

"These people who always keep calm fill me with mistrust. Those that never lose their temper I suspect. He who wears under abuse an angelic smile is apt to be a hypocrite."

"An old South Carolina deacon once said to me with a chuckle:

"Keep yo' tempah, son. Don't yo' quarrel with no angry pusson. A soft ansawah am allus best. Hit's commanded, an' farthermo', sonny, hit makes 'em madder'n anything else yo' could say."—Washington Star.

"THE MAP OF BRYANISM"

The following editorial appeared in the New Haven, Conn., Union:

"The New York World is laying much stress upon its brilliant conception of a map of Bryanism in which Mr. Bryan is depicted as painting black sundry states of the union which the editor of the World thinks might have been made democratic. The map is based on the 1900 vote. It seems fair to enquire how much of this dark and melancholy stain was furnished by Thomas F. Ryan. If he was willing to take out of a public service corporation which he controlled, and which is since bankrupt, \$500,000, and use the greater part of it in a futile effort to defeat Mr. Bryan's nomination in 1900, how much is it likely 'at he raised with his stock gambling and railroad jobbing associates in the ensuing campaign to defeat that candidate at the polls? How much of it may have gone to encourage the World in its patriotic efforts?"

"We might suggest to the able cartoonist of the World, or to any other cartoonist, an amendment of the present map of Bryanism. Keep the same map, but have Mr. Thomas F. Ryan doing the painting which turned democratic states into republican ones, with Mr. Pulitzer standing beside him holding the bucket of paint."

"And speaking of the expenditures in that campaign the total campaign fund at the disposal of the democratic national committee was less

A NOTABLE OMISSION

Among the dozen or more measures urged by Mr. Roosevelt in last Monday's message, none related to publicity of campaign funds.

He avoided the subject in his special message of March 25. He omitted it from his special message of January 31. The nearer the national election approaches the denser his silence.

It is almost eighteen months since the president last uttered a word about political contributions. Then, after the house at a previous session had passed a bill he recommended that all corporations be prohibited from contributing to the campaign expenses of any party.

To keep the ballot pure, to maintain honest elections, is the beginning of good government. Mr. Roosevelt is too practical a man not to know that secrecy in the use of money is the greatest source of corruption in politics. He knows that the public would not knowingly tolerate another presidential campaign such as that of 1896, or such private transactions as he held with Harriman in 1904, or another exploitation of Cortelyouism. The only way to make them possible is to insure secrecy by defeating the movement to secure publicity of campaign funds.

In a month congress will adjourn. In six months the national elections will be held. Does Mr. Roosevelt intend his silence to be taken as consent that in the coming campaign the secret collection of corporation tribute may be continued for the corruption of politics and government?—New York World.

PUNCTUALITY

Master—John!

Servant—Yes, sir.

"Be sure you tell me when it is 4 o'clock."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't forget it. I promised to meet my wife at 2:30, and she'll be provoked if I'm not there when she arrives."—Answers.

AT THE CLUB

Prosperous Young Actor (returning after a matinee and evening performance of a successful play)—Ah, dear boys, I really think it's time all good actors were in bed.

Grumpy Tragedian (looking up from his paper)—They are.—Life.

CRUEL MR. WILLIAMS

Congressman J. S. Williams exhibited downright cruelty yesterday in his exhortation to the republican members to come forward and join him in a petition to the speaker for recognition to move a suspension of the rules and the passage of a bill to put wood pulp and print paper on the free list. He only needed thirty republican signatures to make a majority of the house, but though he urged them in bulk and by name, not a single republican stirred; not even Mr. Perkins of New York, to whose eloquent speech on the iniquity of

the present wood-pulp tariff we recently called attention. Never was there a finer display of brute control of a majority. As Mr. Williams said, fully thirty republicans have introduced bills in their eager desire to obtain so much of tariff revision, but when an opportunity was offered, not a man rose in his seat. Mr. Williams not only is having a lot of fun at the expense of the republicans, but is piling up a lot of excellent campaign material. Another person who is helping the democrats mightily is Theodore Roosevelt. His repeated appeals to congress to do his will, and its steadfast refusal to obey his wishes, put a powerful weapon into the hands of all democratic stump-speakers. Why return to power, they will ask, a party which, with absolute control of the government, is at loggerheads with its president, and does not do any one of fifty things that its leader declares absolutely essential to the welfare of the republic?—New York Evening Post.

TOUCHING

Soon after his first baby was born his wife went upstairs one evening and found him standing by the side of the crib and gazing earnestly at the crib. She was touched by the sight and tears filled her eyes. Her arms stole softly round his neck as she nestled her cheek caressingly against his shoulder.

He started slightly at her touch.

"Darling," he murmured dreamily.

"Yes?" she said softly.

"What I was going to say is, it is incomprehensible to me how they can possibly get up such a crib as that for seven-and-six."—London Times.

SCIENCE AND WAR

Science will never make wars impossible, because science can never limit the ingenuity and knowledge of men to a single channel. The defensive will ever keep pace with the offensive, and destructiveness will sooner or later carry its own antidote. When men's hearts are cleansed and purified, when peace becomes the ideal of heroism and courage, then and then only will wars cease upon the earth. And the same humane influences can be depended upon, in all probability, to prove the falsity of the dismal predictions of the fatal trend of commercial progress.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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