

BRYAN, BRYAN, BRYAN

Special dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer: Louisville, Ky., October 21.—Here at the highway to the south and on the border line between the land of Yankee Doodle and Dixie, fully 100,000 persons turned out tonight to see and to hear W. J. Bryan. The people could not be counted, for they were everywhere. They packed and jammed themselves into the streets for over forty blocks. They surged back and forth and fairly fought their way from one place to the other in order to hear the democratic nominee for president. Bryan's trip to Louisville was the finish of a long journey from Lake Michigan to the Ohio river, through Indiana, and here tonight he set foot for the first time during his campaign on territory included in the so-called solid south. The demonstration accorded to him proved to his followers that the solid south is still solid, and is in no danger of being taken at any point. The crowd itself made a remarkable spectacle, and eclipsed in point of numbers and enthusiasm any political demonstration ever seen here or in the south. Bryan's speaking schedule called for but one speech here, but the thousands who had gathered would not have it that way. The nominee was simply held up on his way down Broadway from Phoenix hall and was forced to make more speeches. His high-powered automobile could not make its way through the thoroughfare, which was for a full mile a solid, compact mass of people, all eager to catch a glimpse of Bryan.

"OPEN THE BOOKS." IS A POPULAR CRY THESE DAYS

The people called upon both the political parties to "open the books" on campaign contributions. The democratic party responded with a publicity plank unanimously adopted. The republican convention defeated a publicity plank by a vote of 94 yeas to 880 nays. The people called upon both national committees to "open the books" and make public their campaign contributions. The democratic committee responded on October 15, 16 and 17 by publishing the contributions to their campaign fund. The republican committee promises to open the books "AFTER the election."

A BILLION DOLLAR ASSET

During the month of August, 1902, the Washington correspondent for the Chicago Record-Herald (rep.) sent to his newspaper this dispatch: "It was not a democratic campaigner, but a western republican who said to your correspondent: 'I see President Schwab of the steel trust has made public an estimate of the value of the various assets of that great corporation, \$700,000,000 for ore mines, \$300,000,000 for steel plants, \$200,000,000 for transportation facilities, etc. But I am surprised that Mr. Schwab with his keen business acumen, should fail to include one of the most valuable of all the assets of the United States steel corporation. This is a device which shuts out all foreign competition. It is a scheme which compels foreign manufacturers of steel and iron who want to sell goods in the American market to stand a handicap of 40 per cent before they can do so. How much this asset is worth to the steel trust it would be very difficult for an outsider to estimate, and for that reason I should like to see President Schwab's figures. I venture the assertion that he would not rate it a penny less than \$1,000,000,000. Probably the fact that this asset is on the federal statute books under the name of the Dingley law led Mr. Schwab to

leave it out of his long, imposing list of the property and resources of his corporation.'"

What party provided this trust with this valuable asset, an asset that Mr. Schwab would probably not rate a penny less than one billion dollars? The republican party.

What has the republican party received in return for the maintenance of this valuable asset? Generous campaign contributions.

If this valuable asset is worth not a penny less than \$1,000,000,000, from whose pockets does this immense sum come? From the pockets of the people.

This Record-Herald dispatch attracted, at the time, general attention; there was then in the republican party considerable tariff revision sentiment. Nearly five years have elapsed, but in the meantime nothing has been done to interfere with the steel trust's billion dollar asset, alias the Dingley bill.

Why should a statesman like Senator Hopkins have the effrontery to promise revision "after the presidential election?" Why should newspaper editors who know the hollowness of that promise parade it, as worthy of consideration, before their oft deluded readers?

Why should the American people give their votes to a party that would provide so valuable an asset as tariff shelter to a handful of men and at the expense of the people?

Don't you think the republican party has been in power long enough? Don't you think there are enough suspicious looking circumstances about Panama Canal affairs to justify the people in calling "OPEN THE BOOKS" on that great job? The only way to get the books opened is to change administrations.

A HEARTFELT PROMISE

The following is from the Chicago Record-Herald, a republican paper: Dear Voters: Yes, we will revise the tariff just as soon as we have time; Though 'twill be a shame to change it—aye, a shame, if not a crime; We will take it up, removing semicolons here and there; This is not an empty promise; we have made it on the square; Surely we may both be trusted, as our records plainly show; Who can hesitate, suspecting "Sunny Jim" or "Uncle Joe?" We'll revise the good old tariff—we declare it here and now; There are several concessions we shall graciously allow, And if while we scan the schedules we discover now and then Something needing more protection, we will grant it, gentlemen; We are out to keep the promise that we made so long ago, And remain Affectionately, SUNNY JIM AND UNCLE JOE.

Every "Bryan man" is requested to lay aside his business cares November 3 and devote the entire day to the effort to get to the polls all voters who are in sympathy with the principles advocated by Mr. Bryan.

NO WONDER THEY ARE AFRAID TO PUBLISH THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS

Walter Wellman, the republican correspondent for the republican Chicago Record-Herald, prints in the Record-Herald of Tuesday, October 20, an article from which the following is taken: "During the past week the republican national campaign fund has been enriched by contributions of several hundred thousand dollars, and James J. Hill is the man who has raised the money. Mr. Hill has thus taken the place in the Taft campaign which 'My Dear Mr. Harriman' held in the Roosevelt campaign four

years ago. For the first time since the opening of this year's battle the republican national committee feels comfortable financially, and able to push the work with vigor during the last fortnight of the campaign. President Roosevelt's influence was enough to get a hundred thousand dollars from Andrew Carnegie, and some one stirred up Mr. Hill. It was James J. Hill who came to the rescue of Mark Hanna during the dark days of the first Bryan-McKinley fight, when it looked as if the west was going for silver and the nation in danger of being plunged down to the monetary basis of Mexico and Guatemala. Mr. Hill used his personal influence among the rich men of New York and procured for Mr. Hanna a considerable part of the six million dollar fund that was used in that campaign. Now he has come to the rescue of Mr. Hitchcock in a similar way. He has spoken the words in the right ears in New York which have resulted in a surprising increase of the funds in the war chest.

SENATOR HOPKINS ANSWERED

Senator Hopkins of Illinois is quoted as saying: "There is no more reason that a man should be guaranteed the return of his funds placed in a national bank than a farmer should be guaranteed his crop."

Why, then, does the government require of national banks a guarantee for the return of government funds?—Commoner, October 2, 1908.

The answer to this is easy. The government requires a guarantee for the return of government funds, because when the government needs money, it can get it, and get it at once. The ordinary business man, of course, does not always need money, and if he should happen to want it, why he can get a clearing house certificate for his money. Why should he want anything more than a clearing house certificate? Money is no good anyway.

Clearing house certificates during the Roosevelt reign last fall were good enough for the average business man anyway. At least that was all he could get when he wanted his own money. The government thinks more of itself than it does of the ordinary depositor.

Government guaranteed banks are all right. Keep after the republicans, hot and heavy on this line, and don't let them dodge the issue. They are on the run; keep them running. Louisville, Ky. ALLEN R. CARTER.

PEACE WITH THE SYSTEM

Flying the flag of Roosevelt the republican leaders have made their peace with the system. From Rockefeller to Carnegie, from Harriman to Corey, every chieftain of wealth and predatory wealth, the honest too often making common cause with the dishonest, is well content with Taft and Sherman. They foretold and imply the old order of special privilege to the few, impositions of every sort to the many; high finance rampant; high tariff, "revised by its friends," rampant; the end of Rooseveltism and agitation "for the good of business"—business only organized capital and licensed monopoly; the same old story, the same old song, the same old crowd slicked over with goose grease from the Roosevelt larder, but meaning four years more of the rascaldom which Roosevelt has unmasked but not downed; which Roosevelt has exposed, but left intact; which, in spite of Roosevelt and all his works, stands today as impudent and as defiant as ever it stood, a gray wolf lordling it over the senate, a gray wolf lordling it over the house, and two gray wolves, Sherman and Sheldon, "Sunny Jim" and "Black George," giving tone and effect to the ticket.

Should any thoughtful democrat, should any patriotic American, should any honest man, balk of his duty before such a layout?—Henry Watterson in Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Sharples of Pennsylvania seems impressed with the fact that the people are going into the separating business—separating men like Sharples from their tariff graft.