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sale to the trust of his refinery at Brooklyn to his belief that the introduction of the beet sugar industry would be "profitable and patriotic."

He described the building of the first factories and then told the story of the organization of the American Beet Sugar company. Of that \$20,000,000 company, he said, the Oxnard brothers at one time owned 60 per cent, but now possesses only 3 per cent. He could not admit that this stock was watered, testifying that the valuation of the property was about \$12,000,000, while the preferred stock today was worth about \$5,000,000 and the common about \$7,500,000.

He was unable to tell why the capitalization was fixed at \$20,000,000, saying that that was the "bankers' business."

"What induced you to sell your stock?" asked Representative Jacobway of Arkansas, at one stage of the hearing.

"There was no inducement," was the response.

The relations of the beet sugar industry and particularly the American Beet Sugar company with the American Sugar Refining company was the subject of many questions.

At the afternoon session Representative Madison asked Mr. Oxnard if in reality the American Sugar Refining company "had not tried to use its power in 1901 to drive the beet sugar refiners out of business by unfair competition; that is, cutting prices below cost in the Missouri river territory."

At first the answer was indefinite, but finally the witness said:

"I think it is a fair presumption that it was designed to drive us out."

An Associated Press correspondent, under date of June 18th, said: "Trust busting" cost the government \$845,184 in disbursements to special assistants to the attorney general and to district attorneys between March 5, 1909, and May 31, 1911, according to a report which the department of justice has transmitted to Chairman Beall of the house committee on expenditures in that department. The largest individual disbursement was to Henry L. Stimson, at present secretary of war, who received \$83,320 for his services in the sugar fraud prosecution. Others who received large special fees were Frank B. Kellogg, \$48,917 in the Union Pacific and Standard Oil cases; J. C. McReynolds, \$35,516 in anti-trust cases, especially the tobacco case; C. A. Severance, Kellogg's partner, \$28,237 in anti-trust cases; Winfred T. Denison, \$25,025 in the sugar fraud cases. The various sums expended in these fees are aside from the regular expenses of maintaining the department of justice, a special fund being at the disposal of the attorney general, who determines the compensation of special assistants in his discretion. Two items of expenditure which have attracted the attention of Chairman Beall are \$13,000 to A. A. Birney and \$10,200 to Morgan H. Beach in land condemnation cases in the District of Columbia. "We are going to look into all these condemnation cases and learn if there is reason for fees such as are shown," said Mr. Beall.

Senator Robert M. La Follette will be a candidate for the republican nomination for president. The announcement has been formally made that Senator La Follette will issue a statement later.

"Please, sir," said the office boy. "Well, what is it," demanded the boss? "Please, sir, could I get off again today? We had to postpone grandma's funeral yesterday on account of the rain."—Ex.

### FIGHTING FOR PRINCIPLES

Charles C. Cross, in the Nemaha County (Neb.) Herald:

Fate invents some peculiar things, arrives at odd conclusions and brings about queer complications. Fate and William Jennings Bryan have walked hand in hand for nearly twenty years. While it must be admitted that Bryan set the pace and kept Fate out of breath most of the time, the fickle damsel has at three different times found opportunity to turn her back upon her progressive companion.

Following the twain has marched the democratic party; halting slightly at each rebuff, but in the end progressing steadily onward and upward—ever to higher ground, ever to where its vision became more clear. Watching this progress has stood the American people—waiting to sanction by their ballots the upward march of democracy.

Last fall these same people voiced their favor by the election of a strong majority in the house, and material additions to the senate of the United States. This was done to give the democratic party the opportunity to make good its promise to reduce the tariff. The reduction of the tariff the people of this nation believe necessary toward relieving a condition which is fast becoming unbearable; a condition wherein prices on the necessities of life are becoming higher without a corresponding advance in the general average wage scale.

On April 4th a special session of congress was called by President Taft, who felt that if the democrats would assist in the passing of his pet Canadian reciprocity measure they might then tinker with the tariff to their heart's content.

This brings us again to Fate, and her peculiar antics. When W. J. Bryan on one day during his first term as congressman from this district arose and addressed the speaker of the house he was practically unknown, except by name, and from the fact that he was a smooth-faced young democrat "accident" from the wilds of republican Nebraska. When he sat down at the close of his speech he had left a never-to-be-forgotten impression upon the house, and the next day he was known from one end of the country to the other. And the subject of his speech? The tariff, and the necessity of free wool.

Nearly two decades of hard work, of travel and of hard fought campaigns of education followed, and last week the democratic powers in the national house were at last face to face with their opportunity to make good their promises. Bryan was there and appeared before the committee in charge of the drafting

of the tariff bill. This time it was not a young man, catching and holding the attention of a legislative body wherein the democrats were far in the minority. No, it was a man old in his service to party principles. Principles which he early adopted, and for which he had conscientiously fought. It was a man speaking to men of his own faith; men, who, through his teachings more than for any other reason, had been voted the opportunity to occupy the position of a dominant legislative body. And the subject of his speech? The tariff, and the necessity of free wool.

And Fate once more turned her back on the great man. His own people closed their ears to his arguments, steeled their hearts to his entreaties to make good their promises to the people and put wool on the free list, as one of the chief factors in the lowering of the tariff.

And the argument in return was that a tariff bill with a free wool schedule would not pass the senate. Had the democrats kept absolute faith with the people, would not this same people have assured the party that a senate would eventually be secured that would pass such a measure? Did not this same people through their representatives see to it that great democratic gains were already made in the upper house during the past year? Temporizing with the American people is a dangerous experiment as many of the late republican representatives and senators found out to their sorrow.

So the great man, whose head is above the mists, continues to fight for principle, for right, for justice and to save his party from its own weaknesses. Some, who have followed him in the past, have fallen by the way content with that which has been gained, and harshly criticize him for his continual battle. Many who have closely followed him, occupy the same vantage ground, and although the Creator has not blessed them with so clear a vision, they now and then catch glimpses of his goal. Not that it shall be office, not that it shall be further personal attainment, but they see the coming of a day of true freedom for the citizens of this nation, a day of justice, when a workman shall be worthy of his hire; when success shall be a matter of integrity and endeavor, not chicanery and "high finance." And in that day Fate shall cease to turn her back, but, her mission ended, shall smile and greet the great man face to face.

"I wonder what becomes of the little girls who dig up the seeds they plant to see if they are growing."

"They become little women and keep opening the refrigerator to see if there is any ice left."—Ex.

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