

WILLIAM J. BRYAN, The Peoples Choice for President.

The CHIEF

Red Cloud - Nebraska.
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City Officers.

Mayor: J. O. Caldwell
Clerk: L. E. Fort
Treasurer: J. O. Butler
Councilmen, 1st ward: Ed Amack
Councilmen 2nd ward: Ed Pulpipher
Councilmen 3rd ward: J. A. McArthur
Supt. Light and Water: Oscar Burroughs
Marshal, day: Al Slaby
Marshal, night: John Kline

County Officers.

Clerk District Court: Geo. W. Hutchison
Judge: I. W. Edson
Sergeant: E. W. Ross
Treasurer: W. C. Frabin
Attorney: L. B. Blackledge
Sheriff: O. D. Hedge
Assessor: H. T. Scott
Supt. Public Instruction: Nellie Gester
Coroner: Dr. R. Hall
Surveyor: Geo. Overing
Commissioners: Jas. D. Overman, T. J. Chapin, Wm. Anders, Geo. H. Hummel, Gerhard Olmsted

Weather Report.

The instrumental readings are from government standard instruments exposed in the manner recommended by the chief of the weather bureau:

Date	Temperature	Wind	Direction	Character of Sky
24	83	05	00	NE P Cloudy
25	84	05	00	NE Clear
26	85	05	00	NE P Cloudy
27	81	05	00	NE Clear
28	81	05	00	NE Clear
29	82	05	00	NE Clear
30	86	08	00	NE Clear

Very respectfully,
July 30, 1908.
CHAS. S. LUDLOW,
Co-Operative Observer.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Conservative, Because the Country Has Grown Up to It—Two Platforms Compared—Tariff Pledges—Banks and Railroads.

The Democratic platform has been received with a start of pleased surprise by that large number of persons who have not noticed that the world is moving. They knew that Mr. Bryan was a "radical" for they had been told so 'way back in '96. They knew that he would exercise at least a veto power over the platform. Therefore they looked for a platform of "isms" and vagaries, and their first exclamation on reading the Democratic declaration of principles was:

"How conservative!"

It is conservative—now. Time was, and not so far back, when it would have been very radical. Mr. Bryan has changed very little in the past dozen years, and the principles of Democracy, which he voiced with so much force and power, have changed even less. But the country has changed and public sentiment has changed. The country has seen the Bryan principles put in force by a Republican president, and has applauded the work. It has seen these "radical" doctrines adopted by a president whose personal character is radical to the last degree, who lacks almost wholly that respect for law which is ingrained in Bryan's nature—and even so, the land has reaped profit from the doctrines—not disaster. Under these circumstances it is natural that the country should change its mind, and inasmuch as a whole land can never be "radical," what once bore that name must now be designated by a milder term.

In other words, the "conservatives" who shied at Bryan in 1896 have learned that he differed from them only as to means. The end desired was the same, and the means which Bryan advocated have been weighed in the scales of practice and found not wanting.

The Tariff Question.

It is worth while to spend a little time over the platform, and especially to contrast its various planks with those of the Republican confession of faith—not works.

Foremost of all the administrative issues before the land today is the tariff. Even the Republican party has been obliged to recognize that fact, though in ambiguous phrase. The Republican party called for a revision—not a reduction—of the tariff, at a special session of congress, and defined the proper amount of tariff as one which would equalize the difference in cost of production abroad and at home, "plus a reasonable profit" to the American manufacturer. A "reasonable" profit might mean anything whatsoever in the hands of the men who engineered the steel trust; and there was warrant for Joe Cannon's boast that the tariff would be revised up, not down. Certainly the Republican platform, read in conjunction with

Republican history, affords no prospect of relief from the burdens of Dingleyism.

In contrast with this shiftiness, the promises of the Democratic platform stand out, clear cut and unmistakable. It demands that all articles whose production is now controlled by a monopoly should be put on the free list forthwith. It demands that the duties shall be reduced on articles of American manufacture which are now sold cheaper abroad than at home. It demands, likewise, the abolition of the duties on all wood pulp, lumber, logs, and all products used in the making of paper.

This is something definite, plain, understandable. And it is something just, as well. Surely, there are none to soberly contend that it is the business of the United States government to swell the profits of a monopoly. BUT THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID THIS IS TO WIPE OUT DUTIES ON MONOPOLY PRODUCTS. Nor can anyone argue with even a show of reason that American manufacturers, able to meet competition in the world's markets abroad shall be screened from competition—at the cost of the American—at home. The proposition is too absurd for discussion; yet it is not a quarter as absurd as the present Dingley tariff. The duties on wood pulp and lumber are rightly denounced as taxes on the spread of intelligence; but they are something more. The tax on lumber is a standing discouragement to the building of homes, and a standing premium on the destruction of our forests. The present administration has told us much about its extreme solicitude for the forests. Yet this one thing of repealing the duty on lumber would do more to stop the waste of woodlands than all the measures of all the forest rangers between Maine and California.

Banks and Railroads.

This is a typical, not an extreme instance, of the difference between the two platforms. Both are somewhat wordy, for politicians are seldom practiced in the art of putting their thoughts into small compass. But the Republican platform heaps up words to conceal its meaning, while the Democratic platform uses a needless number of words to make its meaning clear.

The Republican party indorsed the patchwork currency law, and, for the rest, could do no more than vow that the panic would have been worse but for the healing balm of Republican rule. It gives no outline whatsoever of constructive legislation. The Democratic platform, on the other hand, assails the late banking law, demands the guaranty of bank deposits, and the government issuance of all forms of currency. And here it would be well to correct a very prevalent misunderstanding. The government guaranty of bank deposits does not mean that the treasury of the United States shall be drained to make good the defalcations of dishonest bankers. IT MEANS THAT THE BANKS DOING BUSINESS UNDER THE CHARTER OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT SHALL PROVIDE A FUND TO INSURE THE SAFETY OF ALL DEPOSITS IN SUCH BANKS. The government simply undertakes to see that the banks attend to this piece of necessary honesty. The cost—a trifle in any case—would fall on the banks, not on the national treasury. It might be as well to add that in Oklahoma, where the state banks are thus guaranteed, the deposits in national banks have decreased, and the people are taking their savings to guaranteed institutions.

The democratic platform calls for the physical valuation of the railroads. The Republican platform is silent upon that point. The Democratic platform denounces all attempts at monopoly in transportation. The Republican platform seeks to recognize the

(Continued next week)

PERHAPS a few figures concerning the popular vote in 1900 and 1904 will be interesting. Much has been heard of Roosevelt's wonderful majority, but an analysis of the figures show that Mr. Roosevelt's increase over the McKinley vote hardly makes good the natural increase in the voting strength of the republic. In 1900 McKinley received 7,207,923 votes. In 1904 Roosevelt received 7,624,480, or 416,556 more than McKinley. In 1900 Bryan received 9,338,187 votes, or 1,713,704 fewer votes than Bryan received four years before. Roosevelt's excess over McKinley was only 5.7 per cent of the loss sustained by Parler. If these figures mean anything at all they mean that Roosevelt's majority was due to the democratic apathy and not to Roosevelt popularity. The condition in democratic ranks now vastly different from the conditions existing in 1904. Then the party was disorganized; now it is united.

Bryan's Influence Comes From People's Confidence.

"Strange! Strange! What a wonderful influence Bryan has!" That was the remark made at the Denver convention while the frenzy of cheering thousands was at its height, as a result of the mention of the word "Bryan" by Senator Gore of Oklahoma. And, incidentally, it may be said that flowed and ebbed and flowed again for one hour and twenty-eight minutes when the Nebraskan's name was heard for the first time in the gathering. He who voiced the above sentiment was correct in all save two words.

The Bryan influence is wonderful. It is remarkable. It stands out from American politics like a white shaft on which the sun seems ever to shine. Sometimes it seems to pass all understanding.

Since that day twelve years ago when the "Boy Orator of the Platte" appeared upon the rostrum at Chicago and shouted those immortal words, "Thou shalt not press down this crown of thorns upon the brow of labor; thou shalt not crucify mankind upon this cross of gold," until yesterday, when the pent-up enthusiasm of the years broke bonds and flooded the convention with a deluge of applause, the BRYAN image has grown dearer and dearer in the hearts of THE PEOPLE.

THE PEOPLE! In these two words the secret of the Bryan success lies. Never has the Nebraskan been popular with those who make politics a business. Never with those who barter votes for wealth. Never with those who use influence and prestige as the stepping stones to riches, or who tread on the bowed backs of the masses to ascend the heights.

Few political bosses stand for the Bryan of the present, just as few of them have stood for the Bryan of the past.

One man, alone, single-handed, taking up the cause of the people and fighting their battle, has been successful in putting to rout those men who make politics their life study.

One man, with nothing to uphold him except the knowledge that he was fighting the right fight, has overcome all the hosts which a monopolistic money power has massed against him.

One man sat in Lincoln, without campaign manager, without assistants except those who have voluntarily risen from the people's ranks—sits there knowing the nomination would come as surely as the states proceed to roll-call; knowing the leaders would acquiesce and the powers behind the convention will accept him because—THE PEOPLE DEMAND IT.

And that man was William Jennings Bryan.

Bryan, the friend of the people, the man who has espoused the common cause, is cried for by the masses, and it would be political suicide for leaders to refuse.

Twelve years has he studied the people and their wants; has been outspoken in their behalf; has led the way along right paths; has fought and worked for doctrines and reforms for the benefit of all.

For these reasons the people love him with a love which is one of the beautiful things of the dawn of century. For these reasons it would be as impossible for the opposition to bowl him over as to level that mighty Pike's Peak, in sight of which he was again chosen to lead.

It was the PEOPLE who cheered his name while leaders grabbed their banners and grasped their teeth. It was not a Bryan convention. It is the PEOPLE'S. It is not the Bryan juggernaut which today rides over the opposition. It is the PEOPLE'S. Bryan merely drives because the people have placed the reins in his hand.

No, it is not strange—the Bryan influence. It only proves that the people, often led away by strange gods, can, after all, recognize their true friend and greet a MAN.

Whether Mr. Bryan is elected or not; whether those powers which have done so twice before will encompass his defeat a third time has the satisfaction of knowing that he is still the people's idol and that whatever of honor has come to him has been bestowed by the people whom he loves and has served so faithfully.

And, after all, that is enough to make one great life. If nothing else ever comes into it.

NOTICE!

We want the public to know that we still have bargains in real estate. We have traveled over seventeen different counties in the western part of this state and are now prepared to show the best land you can get any where for the same money. We beg of you, who are thinking of buying a home or investing in real estate, to go with some reliable agent, who is a good judge of land, and that will work for your interest.

Just to show you that we have a good country and are doing business on the square, we wish to tell you that we have sold over 30,000 acres in Chase county in the last two years, and you never hear of any of our customers trying to sell out and go to Texas or any other place. But they will stand up for Nebraska and also for the man that sold them Nebraska land.

The corn now, in Chase county, is better than it is here. It is now in tassel and we look for a No. 1 corn crop out there this year. Now we do not ask you to take only our word for this, but if you want land ask somebody about the west that has been there and knows the country well and also is a good judge of land. Remember we are not trying to sell land a thousand miles from home, but are selling in old Nebraska where we know the land is good.

Ask anyone about the west that has ever been out with us or Mr. Walker, who is (a leading real estate man here and a friend to the west) well posted on the western part of the state, and is a good judge of land.

Now remember, we pay all the hotel and livery bills of our prospective buyers, and anyone that finds that we have misrepresented the land in any way their transportation will cost them nothing. Call in and see us and let us tell you of some of the bargains we have.

Yours for a square business,

CARPENTER & SON

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

RED CLOUD, NEBR.

Dear Friends:

It is customary at about this season of the year (if crop prospects are good) for agents of all kinds, including the piano salesman, to call upon you and by long winded "spiels" endeavor to take your order for goods in their line.

This is legitimate and often is a favor by you, as it brings the market right to your doors. But this year has been an exception in some ways, at least it has seemed so to me. The copious rains have been so "copious" that when there HAS been a little sunshine you have wished to devote every minute to taking care of the crops, and had no time to give recognition to agents, nor have you been delighted to see them unless they were of a kind that could be pulled out of their buggy and put to work in the field.

Looking at it in that light I have waited until the crops were "laid by," and taken chances on the other fellows getting the business rather than try to talk to you at the end of a corn row, or in the shade of an alfalfa stack.

The time is coming, however, when I shall try to find you at leisure and sell you the piano you have already made up your minds to buy. It may not be until after the GREAT RED CLOUD CHAUTAUQUA, which will soon be under way. During Chautauqua week I will be pleased to meet you at my studio where you can inspect at your leisure the finest stock of pianos in the city, as well as the self-playing kind known as the "AUTOPIANO."

If you are not in too big a hurry for a piano, it will be well to wait until you visit the Chautauqua before buying of anyone, as then you can actually SEE THE GOODS, and I assure you it will be a pleasure to meet you at that time whether you buy or not, and a lasting pleasure to you IF YOU BUY.

REMEMBER that I only sell STANDARD goods. No "Stencils" are offered by me. I will give you an honest opinion regarding any piano you may inquire about, and my prices, whether \$250 or \$1,000, are based upon the GRADE of the piano. A "Medium Grade" piano is sometimes the most satisfactory piano to buy, if you buy at a "Medium Price." But too often "Stencils" and medium grade pianos are sold as "High Grades" and a high grade price asked for them. You are welcome to examine the estimate in "THE BLUE BOOK OF THE TRADE," of any piano I offer you if you will call at my studio.

But if you are in a hurry to see me, call up No. 116 on either phone.

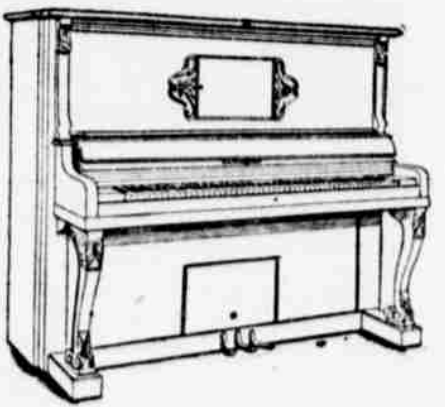
Very truly yours,

G. V. ARGABRIGHT,

Potter Block



Standard Pianos have the Manufacturer's name prominent, even on the base.



Stencils ride in unmarked Packages and their Percentage is unknown.

