

A Whole People Cowed

The Press Captured and Coward Hirelings Only Can Write for It.

New York, Feb. 6, 1904.—(Editorial Correspondence.)—Nothing perhaps would better show what a hold plutocracy has upon the people here than a little experience I had with the New York dailies. For a week after the little conference I held with some politicians here, followed by Bryan's speech in Lincoln, the papers were filled with denunciations of populism. Morning after morning and evening after evening, the editorial columns were loaded down with denunciation, condemnation and curses of populism. Not once was a word said concerning what populism is, but it was denounced as the vilest, most debased and degrading thing that ever cursed the world. Noticing a sentence in the New York Times, that I thought might let me in to make some sort of a reply, I wrote the following letter to the editor.

"Editor New York Times.—Dear Sir. In the issue of the Times of this morning you say: 'In our judgment it is better that Mr. Bryan and his doctrines should be discussed with every circumstance of publicity, in order that he and they may be rejected with full knowledge, not through ignorance.' I certainly heartily agree with that statement. Will the Times give a little space for a statement of the views of one of the 6,000,000 men who voted for him, though under protest, upon the money question?"

"It is only fair to say that I am 'a long-haired, wild-eyed' populist, one of that kind of men who are often denounced as 'socialists and anarchists' in the same sentence by the learned editors of the east, and have but recently landed here from the heart of the 'Great American Desert,' which is supposed to occupy some millions of acres of rainless regions just east of the Rocky mountains.

"I find that a real, live populist is something of a rara avis in these regions down by the sea, and what he thinks of 'the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1,' 'cheap money,' and kindred subjects might amuse, if nothing more, your readers. Yours truly,

T. H. TIBBLES.

"857 Union St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "January 28, 1904."

The next day I received the following answer:

'New York, Jan. 29, 1904.—Dear Sir: In response to your communication of yesterday we can only say that we must see the letter before we can determine whether it is proper to print or not. We shall be pleased to receive a letter from you and will see to it that it is read with attention. Respectfully,

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Per. H. L."

I then sent the following letter. To make it go I acknowledge that I used a little literary strategy. Since I have been here, in every gathering, I have been urged to tell tales of the Indians and life on the plains, so I threw in a little of that at the beginning and end, as an inducement to get the average resident to read the rest. Not a word has ever been received from the Times since, and the article never appeared. Some people here who have a very high idea of the honesty and integrity of the editors of the Evening Post insisted that the article should be sent to that paper. I told them that it would never appear, but to satisfy them, I sent it to that paper also. It was thrown in the waste basket.

It is a fact as stated in the interview I sent a day or two ago, that

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure Costs Nothing if it Fails

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer. For years I searched everywhere to find a specific for Rheumatism. For nearly 20 years I worked to this end. At last, in Germany, my search was rewarded. I found a costly chemical that did not disappoint me as other Rheumatic prescriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere. I do not mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn my joints into flesh again. That is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of Rheumatism. I know this so well that I will furnish for a full month my Rheumatic Cure on trial. I cannot cure all cases within a month. It would be unreasonable to expect that. But most cases will yield within 30 days. This trial treatment will convince you that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure is a power against Rheumatism—a potent force against disease that is irresistible. My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is not the outcome of experience—of actual knowledge. I know what it can do. And I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You may take it a full month on trial. If it succeeds the cost to you is \$2.50. If it fails the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. I don't expect a penny from you.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month. If it fails the loss is mine. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 1940, Racine, Wis. All cases not chronic are often cured by use of two bottles. At all druggists.

not a word attacking plutocracy will be allowed to appear in any eastern paper. Wall street relies upon the press to enable it to continue its robberies. The editors who do the writing are simply literary hirelings, as devoid of honor as the promoter who wrecks and robs the homes of thousands. If there isn't any hell, there certainly ought to be for such cringing, crawling, craven creatures as the editors and managers of the New York daily press. The whole population is cowed. Not a man—preacher, teacher, lawyer or day laborer—in all this part of the country dares to attack publicly the robberies and villainies of plutocracy. The following is a copy of the article that I sent to the Times and Post:

Editor New York Times: It may be presumption on the part of one who spent his early years on the plains of the west, and devoted his perceptive faculties to following dim trails left by the savage enemy, cultivating only the senses of sight, hearing, smelling, and the instinct that indicates the nearness of the enemy, or the game on which his life depended, to enter the domain of "culture" and object to anything that he finds there, but for the life of him he cannot find out what advantage, either spiritual or material, can be permanently secured to any part of this country by a system, carried on for years, of constant misrepresentation. If the advocates of what is called the "gold standard" really believe that their theories are based on truth, why not rely upon the statement of that truth, rather than upon falsehoods and misrepresentations, and the constant use of epithets against those who oppose it?

The words populist and populism, I find since my arrival here, are in constant use in the daily papers. When denouncing an opponent, the vilest epithet that can be used, it seems, is to call him a "populist." If derision, contempt, scorn, is to be expressed against any economic theory, all that is necessary to give that expression the fullest force, is to call it "populism."

Now what is populism? Do populists advocate anarchy or socialism? Do they attack the right to own property? Did they ever advocate the repudiation of honest debts? Has any man who is recognized as an authority among them, ever advocated anything in the field of political economy outside of the doctrines maintained by Adam Smith, John Stuart Mill, Ricardo, or any other standard authority in the whole wide world? A condensed summary of the belief of populists may be given as follows:

A currency consisting of but one kind of money—any one dollar being "as good," that is, of the same purchasing power, as every other dollar. Any restriction upon the exchange of commodities, whether it is by license, tax, or tariff, restricts the production of wealth and in that much is detrimental to the interests of mankind.

Experience proves that the "control" of private companies of great wealth, owning and operating monopolies, such as gas companies, electric lighting, street car systems, telegraphs, telephones and railroads has proved a failure, and therefore the populists would follow the example of the "effete monarchies" of the old world, which has so generally proved satisfactory, and let the government or cities "own" them.

Three-fourths of the people of the world use either silver or paper as money, and populists believe that the wildest vagary that ever entered a man's mind, is the conception that silver or paper can be eliminated from any money system.

The claim that the United States is on a gold basis while, in round numbers, there are \$1,000,000,000 of silver, \$347,000,000 of greenbacks, \$500,000,000 of national bank notes and some other forms of currency in circulation, all of which is to some extent a legal tender, is so wild a statement that populists scorn to discuss it. A "gold standard" country is a country in which gold is the only legal tender, except to the extent that our copper cents and nickles are legal tender.

Populists believe that great accumulations of wealth, with the notable exception of the Standard Oil company, which are a threat to the stability of this republic, have resulted from granting special privileges to the few. Vanderbilt was given the special privilege of building a railroad. That special privilege is worth today not less than \$300,000,000. Vanderbilt was not to blame for accepting this "gift," but an ignorant populace was silly to grant it. Therefore, populists be-

lieve that there should be special privileges for none.

Populist principles concerning banks and banking, which would require too much space to explain here, would result in making the depositor safe and a bank a blessing to the community in which it did business. Now the men who believe in such conservative doctrines as these may be "long-haired, wild-eyed lunatics," but it does not appear so to me.

During the days of "bleeding Kansas" and the John Brown war in that territory, I was asked to go as a guide for a hunting party, among whom was Richardson of the New York Tribune and Ridpath, representing some other paper. I took the party up to the head waters of the north fork of the Solomon river, where we made a camp. The next morning a very heavy fog, a rare thing for that country, settled down over plain and river. The newspaper men were eager to hunt and we started out on the level plain where there was nothing but buffalo grass, and not a weed of any sort from which the points of the compass could be learned. I proposed that we go back to camp and wait until the fog rose, but they would have none of it. Presently I discovered that we were crossing our own trail—we were going around in a circle—and I told the eager hunters so. When I pointed out the trail they could not see it. I got off my horse and carefully parted the short grass so, that to me, the imprint of a hoof was very plain, but still they could not see it. They insisted on going on, but I took the trail and went back to camp. They wandered off in the fog and thirty-six hours afterward, very hungry, they came back, having had nothing to eat in all that time. I suggest that some of the learned editors of the east get down from their high horses, find the old trail laid down by the economists and come back to camp, from which a fresh start in the right direction may be taken. There have been some truths discovered by mankind since civilization first appeared in Egypt 10,000 years ago—and among these truths is this one: "All governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." All populists believe that, too.

T. H. TIBBLES.

TAMMANY IS GOOD

It Has Become a Model for all Reform Governments Everywhere—The Bowery is as Orderly as O Street, Lincoln

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
That hung down over her forehead.
When she was good
She was very good,
But when she was bad she was horrid.

That describes Tammany. For some reason the order has gone forth that for the next few months Tammany must give New York a model government. The "reform" government of Seth Low, when compared with what Tammany is doing, has a very disreputable appearance. This winter there has been more snow in the city than has been known for years, but it is promptly removed from the business streets and many of the others where there is much travel. The gamblers are having the hardest time they ever experienced in all their lives. Detectives and citizen-clothed men swarm the streets in the places where there are the biggest crowds, and scores of pick pockets and sneak thieves have been captured during the last few days. The tools taken from burglars fill up the police stations. Cabmen are arrested for overcharges. One of these gentry, who did not understand the new move, drove a passenger to a police station and turned him over as having refused to pay his fare. When it turned out that that cabman had undertaken to collect \$12 for a short ride, contrary to all precedents, the cabman was locked up and the passenger told to go. He was the most astonished cabman that was ever seen in New York. Seventeen pickpockets were picked up on 42d street in a few hours. It seems just as easy to keep order in New York as in a New England village when the authorities really desire to do so.

Tammany is astonishing everybody. What it all means no one here seems to know. Even the mayor is so good-natured that he marries couples without making the bride promise to "obey."

To me it seems plain. Wall street wants to carry New York for the democrats at the next election. It will be necessary to roll up a tremendous majority in the city and Tammany is playing for what is called here "the independent vote." These "independents" are opposed to the little graft that policemen collect from vice, but have unbounded admiration for the

great grafts by which hundreds of millions are accumulated in the hands of one man.—T.

EXTRAORDINARY MERIT

Of a New Catarrh Cure

Physicians are slow to take up new and untried remedies, until their value has been established by actual experiment, and they are naturally skeptical of the many new preparations constantly appearing and for which extravagant claims are made.

The most liberal and enlightened physicians are always ready, however, to make a fair trial of any new specific and get at its true medical value.



A new preparation for the cure of catarrh has attracted much attention in the past few months and has met with great favor from the medical profession not only because it is remarkably successful in the cure of catarrh, but also because it is not a secret patent medicine; anyone using it knows just what he is taking into his system.

It is composed of blood root which acts on the blood and mucous membrane, hydrastin for same purpose to clear the mucus from head and throat, and red gum of eucalyptus tree to destroy catarrhal germs in the blood.

All of these antiseptic remedies are combined in the form of a pleasant-tasting tablet or lozenge, and are sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and many recent tests in chronic catarrh cases have established its merit beyond question.

Dr. Sebring states that he has discarded inhalers, sprays and washes and depends entirely upon Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in treating nasal catarrh. He says: "I have had patients who had lost the sense of smell entirely, and whose hearing was also impaired from nasal catarrh, recover completely after a few weeks' use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets. I have been equally successful with the remedy in catarrh of the throat and catarrh of stomach. I can only explain it on the principle that catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that the antiseptic properties in these tablets drives the catarrhal poison completely out of the system."

Dr. Odell says, I have cured many cases of catarrh of stomach in past four months by the use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets alone without the use of any other remedy and without dieting. The tablets are especially useful in nasal catarrh and catarrh of the throat, clearing the membranes and overcoming the continual hawking, coughing and expectorating, so disgusting and annoying to catarrh sufferers.

More Cow Money
You can invest in nothing that will bring you larger cash returns than the
EMPIRE Cream Separator
Guaranteed to turn more easily, to last longer, to be more easily cleaned, to give less trouble and to be more satisfactory in every way than any other separator. Simplest in construction. Investigate our claims—ask any Empire user. Handsome Catalogue Free.
EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR COMPANY, Bloomfield, N. J. Chicago, Ill.



The Hotel Walton
1516 O STREET.
The best and most convenient low priced house in the city. Rates \$1 per day and up.