

rapacity. And, the constant practice they have of charging the government for the annual use of a postal car a greater sum than the cost of the car, is but one evidence of the undisputed fact that the government dares not deny them anything. They almost openly use the "frank" of members of Congress to add to the weight of mail matter during that annual period when the mail is weighed to adjust the "average." Hundreds of tons of junk is thus handled during those few days; and upon this fraudulent mail matter the average for the entire year is based. The tax-payers have to pay. The congressmen who lend themselves to this swindle get free passes, and other good things. In express charges, freight rates, telephone and telegraph tariffs the public is plundered every day in the year; and the manner in which they submit to it is one of the marvels of the age. No other people among civilized nations are so cursed with corporation tyranny as ourselves; and we never seem to think that any remedy is possible. Half a dozen corporation kings can meet in the office of J. P. Morgan, and tax the life out of any town or city in the United States. By a spurt of the pen they can add hundreds of millions of dollars to the burden of the people. They enable the trust to slay its rivals by granting rebates, or special rates, which make competition impossible. They debase public morals by their methods of gaining what they want from governors, legislatures, judges, editors, politicians and members of congress.

#### Deadly Principle of Interest

Napoleon once rose from a study of interest tables with the remark "When I consider the deadly principle which lies hidden in these tables, I marvel that it has not devoured the human race." That deadly principle is precisely what has devoured so great a part of the human race. That deadly principle does devour a portion of the human race every year. The big fortune, by the law of its nature, tends to grow bigger. Each colossal accumulation represents what one victor gained and ten thousand victims lost. For, in a fortune of a hundred millions there can be no such thing as fair reward for productive labor. Such a fortune, or anything like it, represents as a rule the spoil of the successful marauder in the field where others had toiled. Such a man is a free-booter; and his boot, often costs the losers more lives, more tears, more broken hearts and ruined homes, than are found in the track of actual war. When those Standard Oil slaves robbed the people of thirty-six million dollars in one day, they felt entitled to the admiration of the business world. On the same day, perhaps, hungry women stole bread for hungry children, and went to prison for it. J. P. Morgan, Andrew Carnegie, Charles Schwab, and other conspicuous captains of industry increased their unweildy fortunes by pocketing five hundred million dollars which other less conspicuous persons crowded to the Steel Trust. No one was punished; and to one of these libraries which Carnegie has been establishing all over the land, admission was denied to one of the best books of one of the best Russian authors, because it gave a vivid description of the condition of the peasantry in Russia. Hence, a monstrous product of governmental favoritism and "protection," no book which exposes and denounces class-legislation can be satisfactory to this man who has in his coffers so many millions which should have been left in the pockets of those whose honest industry produced them.

With a Standard Oil accumulation, a Carnegie accumulation, and other

For over sixty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

similar accumulations represented by such men as J. P. Morgan, August Belmont and Arthur Gorman, what is to prevent "the deadly principle of compound interest" from operating with appalling results in this country? By the law of their nature, those monster fortunes will grow larger and larger. As the owners of this huge wealth have taken more than their share from the common stock of the nation's wealth, so there must be increasing millions of men who get less than their share.

The absolute mathematical certainty that the advance which certain favored interests are making must lead to the permanent poverty and subjection of the great body of the unprivileged, is made doubly certain when we remember that the enormous burdens of taxation—state, municipal and national—rest mainly upon the shoulders of the unprivileged. The middle and the lower classes have to pay, not only their own taxes, but those which the privileged escape. The final result of this ruinous injustice is too apparent to be questioned.

#### Cannot Go on Forever

What will be the end? No student believes it can go as it is forever. All see danger signals ahead. That a rising tide of angry discontent is pouring over the country can not be disputed. The evidences of it are visible everywhere. If H. H. Rogers, J. P. Morgan, August Belmont, and men of that type think there is no act of spoliation to which the people will not submit, they are making for themselves a fool's paradise. If the Standard Oil crowd and the sugar trust crowd think that the American people are going to stand idly acquiescent while they gobble up all the wealth of the republic, they are playing with fire. It will not be permitted. Already more than half of the annual increase of wealth is absorbed by less than a dozen trusts. Already we have men so rich that they could buy up the entire property contained in one of our states. If "the deadly principle of compound interest" continues to work for the Standard Oil, that group of plunderers will soon own the whole of the United States. They and their confederate kings will have such a grip upon our entire system, commercial, financial and political, that the government will amount to little more than a piece of necessary mechanism to the Standard's system. The federal administration will take orders from some future Rogers, just as boards of directors of dozens of huge corporations now do. The very life of the republic demands the curbing of these gigantic combinations, and every aggressive step they take, from henceforth, will hasten the day when imperative public opinion will compel the constituted authorities to protect the public from ruthless spoliation of this kind.

#### Need for a Third Party

A third party has no right to exist unless there are abuses in government, which "the two great parties" refuse to reform. Unless both of the two old parties are wrong, there is no room or excuse for a third. But, if both the old parties are equally guilty of abuse, and are equally subservient to the beneficiaries of special privilege, then it is not only the right of the patriot to form a party of protest, but a duty. Civil liberty is at once a heritage and a trust. We are recreant to the higher requirements of citizenship if we fail to realize our responsibility. The ballot is one of the weapons with which we must hold our ground. The contention of the people's party being that both the old parties are wrong, we wage war on both. Ours is the two-edged sword. In our campaign it may happen that we do greater damage to the republicans than to the democrats—as in 1892, when Mr. Bryan and other western democrats were induced by the Cleveland managers to vote for Weaver. In another campaign, it might chance that the greater damage is done the democrats. In the one case as in the other, we would not concern ourselves about the matter. Such a result is the accident of war, not the purpose of the campaign. It is our business to preach sound populism, which is sound Jeffersonian democracy, and to hit the republicans on the one hand and the democrats on the other. We must "chew to the line," letting the chips fall where they may.

The statement has been made that in a speech, in Atlanta, I expressed a preference for Mr. Roosevelt over Mr. Parker. Neither in that speech nor in any other, have I done so. Being a candidate for the presidency myself, I would have made myself a side-show to whichever of the other two candidates I expressed a preference for—whereas I am in full, mil-

tant, aggressive control of an independent show of my own.

#### Parker a Swinging Target

Much abuse has been heaped upon me because more time was devoted by me to denunciation of Parker than of Roosevelt. The reason is obvious enough. Roosevelt is a straight-out republican, who declares boldly for republican principles, defiantly defending existing conditions. To attack him is a short, easy job. He is so conspicuous and stationary a target that no one who wished to take a shot at him could possibly miss the mark. He is not in the ambush; he is behind no "blind"; he stands out in the open, and he says to his enemies, "Here I am—a republican who stands pat on all existing conditions; if you want a fight, come on!" Now, I can understand a republican like that; and, while I would love to make a battle axe ring on his helmet until one of us went down in political defeat and death, yet I could respect him all the while, as a foeman worthy of any man's steel. Mr. Roosevelt will get republican votes and no others. He is not seeking the support of Bryan democrats upon false pretenses. He is not playing a confidence game on the negro question. He is not attempting to win Jeffersonians by a sham adherence to Jeffersonian principles. In short, there is no danger that Jeffersonian democrats will vote for Roosevelt upon the assumption that he is a Jeffersonian democrat. There is no danger that Roosevelt will get a single vote to which I, as a Jeffersonian in principle, am entitled.

With Mr. Parker it is different. He is not a Jeffersonian democrat, yet he seeks to secure the support of Jeffersonians. If he would speak out plainly and tell the people that he is in principle the same thing, practically, that Roosevelt is, the Bryan democrats would fall away from him by the million. I would then be enabled to organize such a party revolt against the republican rule as would sweep the country. His attitude is thoroughly disingenuous, profoundly lacking in true manhood and leadership. He was willing to stand upon the New York state platform which Mr. Bryan denounced as a dishonest platform. His position was so indefinite, so foxy, so entirely neutral, that Mr. Bryan declared, to cheering thousands, that Parker was "absolutely unfit for the democratic nomination," and that "nobody but an artful dodger" could stand upon that New York platform—which so much resembled its father, David B. Hill. I believe it was also in the same speeches that Mr. Bryan declared that a man should be willing to die for his convictions—which is also a very sound proposition.

#### A Foot Race and a Rout

Mr. Bryan, who is always careful in the statement of matured opinion, has assured the country that "the influences back of the Parker candidacy are so intimately associated with trusts and great corporations that the democratic party could not appeal to the masses." "With such a candidate," said Mr. Bryan, "they would begin with a foot-race and end with a rout." Likewise he stated a self-evident fact when he declared that "the plutocratic element for the time being is in control of the democratic party."

It was equally clear to Mr. Bryan, as it was to so many others, that "the nomination of Parker was secured by crooked and indefensible methods," and that the nomination of such a man who had, as Mr. Bryan declared, won the honor with "loaded dice," "virtually nullified the anti-trust plank in the democratic platform."

These were fearfully important facts, and they produced the impression on the minds of millions that there was something stealthy, deceitful, cowardly and utterly dishonest in the Parker campaign for the nomination. Mr. Bryan stated facts, profoundly important facts, and they continued to be facts up to the time that Parker actually got the nomination which he had sought on a "cowardly and straddling platform," the honor for which he played with "loaded dice."

Whether or not the healing virtues, the nomination cured all the hypocrisy and fraud by which it had been obtained, is a question each citizen should put to his own intelligence before he votes.

Those things which Mr. Bryan said were facts, before the nomination, were not obliterated from the catalogue of facts by the nomination; they are facts yet.

Parker Side by Side With Roosevelt By a dictatorial tone, amounting to menace, Judge Parker was driven by the New York World into the sending

## Sentenced to Death

By "the Best Physicians of Elgin,"  
But Neuropathy Saved Him.

Mr. Henry A. Groce, one of the pioneer residents of Elgin, Ill.; was saved from a terrible and lingering death from dropsy and heart disease by means of the wonderful discovery that derangements of the brain center called the "seat of life" is the principal cause of many diseases. He says:

"It is about five years since I took Dr. Miles' Neuropathic Treatment for dropsy and heart disease. My condition was extremely critical. I experienced great difficulty in breathing and could not lie down without smothering. My limbs and body were badly swollen and I became very weak. I had been under treatment by the best physicians of Elgin, and was growing worse every day. They could do nothing to relieve me, and, in fact, gave me up to die. As soon as I consulted Dr. Miles he showed me that my doctors had failed to understand my case and said he could help me. It was wonderful how soon relief came. It was almost instantaneous. I was soon a well man. The cure was truly wonderful considering my age, which was seventy at that time. I am now seventy-six years old, and able to enjoy life."

Mr. Groce is only one of the many hundreds of remarkable cures effected by Dr. Miles' discovery regarding the "Brain Centers." The doctor's reputation as a specialist is national. His Heart and Dropsy Cure is a marvel. Persons afflicted with disease of the heart, stomach, kidneys, nerves or dropsy, which often complicate each case, should write to him. He will send you one thousand testimonials, his Heart and Dropsy Book, an Examination Chart and a \$3.75 Treatment free. Address Dr. Miles, 263 to 231 State St., Chicago, Ill.

(Please mention this paper.)

of the telegram which told the democratic convention, for the first time, and many hours after Parker had secured the nomination, that the gold standard was "irrevocably fixed." Neither then nor in any utterance afterwards did he say that the gold standard was right, until he had been shelled so vigorously by myself and others for having deserted the free-silverites without saying they were wrong, and having gone over to the gold standard without saying it was right. Even Judge Parker finally realized that the ground was caving under his feet, and was literally driven to firmer footing. At last he has taken his place side by side with Roosevelt on the most deeply important issue before the people.

Let it be borne in mind that Wall street wanted the last congress to issue more bonds; let it be remembered that the Cleveland democrats want the greenbacks called in and burnt; do not forget that the "endless chain" precedent set by Cleveland stands as a precedent to be followed; recall how easy it is for the money power to hide their plans until the victim is in their trap, and you will begin to realize what terrible dangers still lurk in this money question.

#### "Hocus Pocus Money" and "Frenzied Finance"

In Mr. Bryan's book called "The First Battle," he compared the possible effects of the British gold standard to the ruin wrought by an invading army, sweeping the land with fire and sword. Mr. Bryan was right. The vast increase in the world's stock of metallic money, and the enormous use of credit money, which universal confidence keeps afloat, postponed the evil day, but it is bound to come. Let the supply of gold fall, let confidence take wings, let the insolvent banks be suddenly called upon to make good their inflated liabilities, and such a storm will break over the republic as has not been known in its history. Our financial system is rotten to the very core. What has been aptly called "Hocus-Pocus money" is doing the biggest business it was ever known to do. What is entitled "Frenzied Finance" is holding such a carnival as it never held before. This can not last. The crash will surely come; and those who live to see it will feel as though the world were coming to an end. Would to God that Mr. Bryan were with me in this The Second Battle. Together we could have won the fight in 1896, but the southern democratic bosses would not have it so.

Chairman Jones had to drive the allies apart by brutal insults at the very opening of the campaign. In 1904, had all the Bryan democrats refused to be bound by the infamous sellout to Wall street at St. Louis,