

## ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroebe, who had completely lost her health, found relief from Peruna at Once.

### Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and I could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes.

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

### Per-na Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Peruna did wonders for her, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.

**Postmastering a Profession.** Postmasters come and postmasters go in the United States. It used to be a political scandal, this turning out of postmasters when the other party got into power or even when another faction of the same party got control of the Congressional district, says the New York Sun.

Things are better now, we are told. Efficiency counts in some cases. But there is still a deal of shifting around. In Canada they do things differently. When a postoffice is established and a postmaster appointed it is a pretty safe guess that the office remains in the same family. There are many changes of government, but officeholders are seldom disturbed.

The result has been that across the northern border postmastering, if one may coin a word, has become a profession, like the law and medicine. If by some mischance Canadian postmaster should lose his job he would be hard put to it to know what to do for a living, for he has been trained to but one thing.

To take an example: When the Dominion of Canada assumed its present political form—the act of union was passed in 1867—the town of Moncton, N. B., still had its first postmaster, who had his patent, or whatever document confirmed him in his office, direct from the Queen of England. The Dominion appointed him postmaster and he was postmaster until his death.

But long before he died he trained his son to the business of running a postoffice and his son naturally succeeded him. That son is the present postmaster and he is growing gray in the service. When he, too, passes out no doubt some other member of the family will take up the work.

**He Was Prepared.** The lawyer was doing a cross-examining stunt.

"Now, sir," he said to the witness, "tell the court how far you were from the accused when he fired the shot."

"Thirteen feet, seven and three-quarters inches," answered the witness.

"Oh, come now," said the lawyer, "how can you tell to the fraction of an inch?"

"I knew some fool would ask me," replied the other, "so I measured it."

**Ancient Instance.**

Alexander the Great was weeping because there were no more worlds to conquer.

"But what would be the use?" said his advisers. "Some day Mr. Harriman would come along and take them from you."

Whereat he smiled through his tears and asked the court astronomer if Mars was still trying to signal the earth.—Chicago Tribune.

**Watering Place.**

"They feed you on condensed milk at that summer resort, don't they?"

"No; I wish they did. They feed on expanded milk."—Chicago Tribune.

**WONDERED WHY.**

**Found the Answer Was "Coffee."**

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After a while I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and to-day I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## FROM THE COMMONER

MR. BRYAN'S PAPER

### A Farmers Campaign Fund.

To the Farmers of the United States: The first contribution made to the Democratic campaign fund this year, so far as we know, was made by an Iowa farmer. Just before the Denver convention met, this man, who modestly prefers not to have his name mentioned, journeyed more than one hundred miles to Lincoln with his contribution of \$100, which he left with Mr. Bryan to be given to the committee when organized for the campaign.

This farmer was born in Sweden and for some time after he was naturalized was a member of the Republican party, but he was a student of public questions and in the course of time became a Democrat. He has been a reader of The Commoner since its establishment, and to manifest his deep interest in the success of the party and in this triumph of Democratic principles, he made this free-will offering to the campaign fund.

It is very appropriate that the first contribution should come from that great body of our population known as agriculturists, for the farmer has nothing to gain by privilege and favoritism; his hope is in the application of the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none." He has been the victim of all special legislation, and has suffered from the control of politics by the great predatory corporations. Now that the Democratic party has announced its determination not to accept contributions from corporations, not to accept excessive contributions even from individuals, and to publish all contributions above a reasonable minimum, it ought to be able to secure a sufficient campaign fund from those patriotic citizens who ask from the government nothing but protection to their rights and consideration for the general welfare. There are hundreds of thousands of farmers who are abundantly able to contribute to the campaign fund. There are thousands who could give \$100 apiece, without feeling it; there are tens

of thousands who could give \$50 apiece without sacrifice, and still more who could give \$25 or \$10 or \$5.

As the national committee has not yet been organized, we will ask The Commoner to call for subscriptions to this farmers' fund. Those giving can indicate whether they are willing to have their names mentioned and, if the contribution is not more than \$100, their wishes will be complied with. All contributions above \$100 must be made known, no matter from whom they come.

The farmers' fund will be turned over to the national committee as soon as its permanent officers have been selected. Who will be the first to respond? The Denver convention was a people's convention; it adopted a strong, clear, honest platform, and its nominations were made with practical unanimity. Our fight is a fight for the whole people. Our aim is equal and exact justice to all; our purpose is to restore the government to the hands of the freely chosen representatives of the voters. How many farmers will join in furnishing the fund necessary to present the issues?

WILLIAM J. BRYAN,  
JOHN W. KERN.  
(Democratic papers will please copy.)

**The Vice Presidency.** In an article printed recently in an eastern magazine Mr. Bryan expressed the opinion that the office of Vice President did not carry the responsibility to which it was entitled and that the Vice President should have more activity in public life.

Newspaper correspondents made much of this statement, seeming to regard it as a piece of news so far as Mr. Bryan's opinions are concerned.

Long ago Mr. Bryan expressed himself, plainly, on this point. In the first issue of The Commoner, January 23, 1901, Mr. Bryan printed the following editorial:

"It has been intimated that Vice President-elect Roosevelt is desirous of receiving more consideration at the hands of the President than has, as a rule, been given those occupying his position. Whether or not the report is true is not

material, but the ambition, if he does entertain it, is an entirely worthy one.

"Why has the Vice President been so generally ignored by the President in the past? It is said that Mr. Breckinridge was only consulted once by President Buchanan and then only in regard to the paraphrase of a Thanksgiving proclamation. This incident was related to a later Vice President who was noted for his skill at repartee and he replied, with a twinkle in his eye: 'Well, there is one more Thanksgiving day before my term expires.'

"According to the constitution the Vice President succeeds to the office in case the President dies, resigns, is removed, or becomes unable to discharge the duties of the office. The public good requires that he should be thoroughly informed as to the details of the administration and ready to take up the work of the executive at a moment's notice. The Vice President ought to be ex-officio, a member of the President's cabinet; he ought to sit next to the President in the council chamber. Receiving his nomination from a national convention, and his commission from the people, he is able to furnish the highest possible proof that he enjoys the public respect and confidence and the President should avail himself of the wisdom and discretion of such an adviser. While the responsibility for action rests upon the occupant of the White House, he is entitled to, and, of course, desires all the light possible before deciding on any question.

"Congress can by law impose upon the Vice President the duty of giving such assistance to his chief, or the President can of his own volition establish the precedent and it would in all probability be observed by his successors.

"Many public men have avoided the second place on the ticket for fear it would relegate them to obscurity; some of Col. Roosevelt's friends objected to his nomination on that ground. A cabi-

net position has generally been considered more desirable than the vice presidency, but the latter in dignity and importance is, in fact, only second to the presidency and the occupant deserves the prominence and prestige which would come from more intimate official association with the executive."

**The Income Tax.** In its issue of July 14, the New York World prints an editorial entitled, "Abandoning the Income Tax." The World editorial follows:

"The World can understand the silence of the Republican platform in regard to an income tax. The Republican party represents the plutocratic elements opposed to such a tax. The men who would contribute most to the support of government under such a system of taxation are Republicans. Most of the men who own franchises, who have special privileges and constitute the real capitalist class are Republicans. Men like Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Harriman, Mr. Morgan and Mr. Schiff are naturally against an income tax, and the Republican platform, with fine disregard of all Mr. Roosevelt's shrieks about swollen fortunes, expresses by its silence their disapprobation of such a system of raising revenue.

But why should the Democratic party have thrown it over? Mr. Bryan himself voted for an income tax while a member of Congress. He always professed to believe that a law could be drawn which the Supreme Court would sustain, just as it twice sustained previous acts providing for an income tax. To wait for a constitutional amendment is to wait for years, perhaps for a generation. A tax on the hundreds of millions of annual income of the wealthy would go far toward relieving the burden of taxation now borne by people with small incomes or almost no incomes at all. There is no more just or equitable way of raising public revenue. The Democratic party ought to have taken a strong position on this question. What excuse can it make for surrender?"

**Look Out, Mr. Speaker.** Hon. H. C. Bell is going to contest the election of Speaker Cannon in the Danville district. Mr. Bell is a Simon pure Democrat and a great campaigner. As his platform will probably endorse all of the reforms that were turned down in the Republican convention, he is likely to give "Uncle Joe" a sure enough race, and if he is elected, that district will have a brand of unadulterated Democracy.

**The Notifications Meetings.** The formal notification meeting for Mr. Bryan will take place at his home, Fairview, on Aug. 12.

Mr. Kern will be notified at Indianapolis early in September. Mr. Bryan will attend the Kern notification meeting.

**Meu, not dollars.**

The voice is the voice of Sherman, but the hand is the hand of the trusts.

The Washington man who was treed by a dead bear might find some consolation by addressing Mr. Harriman.

"You have a beautiful country," said Cardinal Logue to Mr. Rockefeller. The cardinal not only has an eye for the beautiful, but a rare discernment as to ownership.

A Philadelphia man rocked the boat and the young lady accompanying him promptly knocked him into the river with

## QUEBEC'S TRICENTENARY.

SOME OF THE EPISODES IN THE HISTORY OF THE KEY TO THE AMERICAN CONTINENT

Three hundred years ago Samuel de Champlain, the French explorer, founded the settlement of Quebec. In commemoration of its tricentenary the city of Quebec has been having the greatest celebration in its history and one of the greatest ever held in the New World. The entire city gave itself up to festivities for ten days, and Canadians of both British and French ancestry joined in making the event one to be remembered.

The celebration was attended by the Prince of Wales, by representatives from all the principal governments and by the greatest collection of warships, comprising English, French and American vessels, that ever gathered in the St. Lawrence river. The United States was represented by Vice President Fairbanks and Rear Admiral W. S. Cowles, brother-in-law of the President. Australia sent the earl of Dudley, New Zealand was represented by the Earl of Ranfurly and Sir Arthur de Villiers represented South Africa. Civil, religious, military and naval authorities participated in the various ceremonies and festivities. There were huge and costly pageants, fetes, military parades and naval reviews to charm both eye and ear. The celebration was attended by nearly all Canada, and thousands of expatriated Canadians gathered from the various foreign countries in which they have made their home.

**Impressive Ceremonies.** The landing of Champlain on the shore of the St. Lawrence and his selection of the spot on which Quebec, the oldest French settlement in Canada is built, were reproduced. A great historical pageant was given, illuminated floats representing different events in the history of Quebec. There were parades in which the various crack Canadian regiments took part.

Premier Laurier and other noted speakers made addresses. There was a review of the English, French and United States vessels in the St. Lawrence river. Thanksgiving mass was held on the Plains of Abraham by the Catholics of the city, headed by the Canadian primate, and thanksgiving services were held in the Episcopal cathedral. There was a great shore parade and a scene enacted representing the landing of Wolfe's force, the ascent up the heights and the battle of the Plains of Abraham. Then farewells were exchanged and the British squadron took its departure. The next day the French vessels followed suit, and finally the New Hampshire heaved anchor and bade farewell to Quebec.

Additional interest is lent to the celebration by the proposal of the Governor-General of Canada, Earl Grey, that the 300th anniversary of the founding of Quebec be commemorated by obtain-



MONUMENT TO GEN. WOLFE.

ing for national possession as a park the famous battlefield of the Plains of Abraham, where Wolfe worsted Montcalm in the struggle for Canada, and St. Foy, where Montcalm overthrew the first attempt of his British opponent to capture Quebec.

**The Victor at Quebec.** The figure of James Wolfe, the young English general who lost his life in his attack on Quebec, is one of the most interesting in American annals. In history he will go down as "the man who changed the destiny of North America." His capture of Quebec, the Gibraltar of America, on Sept. 13, 1759, meant more than probably he ever dreamed of. "With a handful of men," said Pitt afterward, in speaking of his victory to the House of Commons, "he has added an empire to British rule." He it was that put an end to French domination in Canada and saved this vast, rich territory to the English.

Though he met his death in his thirty-third year and though the capture of Quebec was his greatest exploit, he already had given evidence of a genius for arms, of a capacity for leading men and of personal qualities of energy. Had his life been spared he would have placed himself in the front rank of the great military leaders of the world.

**Wolfe's Daring Scheme.** A more paradoxical nature than Wolfe's scarcely can be imagined. He was impetuous and stormy, tender and philosophical in turn. He had a qual-

ty of communicating his impetuosity and enthusiasm to his men in a way that made them irresistible in attack. What would have been perfect foolhardiness in other men in Wolfe was impetuous genius.

Soon after the fall of Louisburg, Wolfe became tired of inaction and wrote to Pitt, urging an attack on Quebec. It seemed a rash and foolhardy enterprise. Quebec was known as one of the most strongly fortified points on the continent, garrisoned by a large force, 4,000 of whom were the pick of the French soldiers in America, under the command of Montcalm.



SAMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN.

an able fighter and a brave man. But, little daunted, Wolfe, with a force of less than 9,000 men, began to lay siege to the city. Artillery was mounted and much desultory fighting was carried on, but with little effect on Montcalm, who was well protected behind his ramparts.

Wolfe finally realized that he could accomplish little by siege, and that he must find some method of forcing Montcalm to give battle in the open. He began an attack on Montcalm's camp June 29, bombarding the city meanwhile, but his plans were not fully carried out, and he was forced to recall his men. Soon after this he was taken ill, and remained in his tent for some weeks, too weak to move. However, when September came round, he resolved upon action in spite of his weakness.

A mile and a half above Quebec he had discovered a little cove called Anse-du-Foulon, now known as Wolfe's Cove. He found that the place was guarded by a certain Capt. de Verger, who was exceedingly careless in his method of keeping guard. Wolfe resolved to make this his landing point. On the evening of September 12 he quietly loaded 4,800 men on boats and dropped down the river with the tide, gliding beneath the forts under the cover of darkness. The landing was made at Anse-du-Foulon, the guards were overpowered and morning found the thin red line of British troops drawn up two deep in battle array on the Plains of Abraham, so named after an old royal pilot named Abraham Martin.

**The Defeat of Montcalm.** Montcalm was fairly stunned by the audacity of Wolfe's move, but confidently turned out with twice the number of Wolfe's force to wipe his adversary off the map. Wolfe ordered his men to hold their fire till the enemy were within forty yards. The French advanced steadily. "Fire!" ordered Wolfe. A solid sheet of flame leaped from the British ranks. The French line wavered before the terrible shock. A second volley brought havoc among Montcalm's men. Then, placing himself at the head of the Louisburg grenadiers, Wolfe led the charge, which bore down upon the French with irresistible force. A shot wounded Wolfe in the wrist. A second struck him, and then a third in his breast stretched him prone. Officers and men rushed to their fainting commander. His eyes were closed and his breath came feebly.

"They run!" shouted some one.

"Who run?" exclaimed Wolfe, opening his eyes and half springing up.

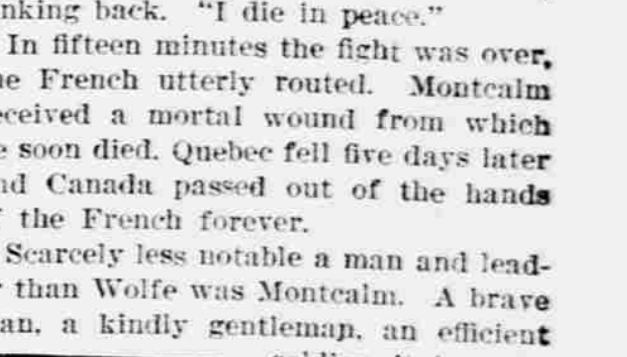
"The enemy," came the reply; "they give way everywhere!"

"Then God be praised," said Wolfe, sinking back. "I die in peace."

In fifteen minutes the fight was over, the French utterly routed. Montcalm received a mortal wound from which he soon died. Quebec fell five days later and Canada passed out of the hands of the French forever.

Scarcely less notable a man and leader than Wolfe was Montcalm. A brave man, a kindly gentleman, an efficient soldier, it is probable that he would have saved Quebec and his own life had he not relied upon men who proved false to their duty.

The remains of General Wolfe are interred in the ancient palace of Greenwich, England, and a memorial to his name is erected in Westminster Abbey. The ashes of Montcalm lie in the church of the Ursuline Convent at Quebec. Champlain is buried in the old basilica of Quebec and his tomb is familiar to thousands of American tourists.



DE MONTCALM.

Chases the duck—the farmer.