SUPPLEMENT TO THE

COLUMBUS JOURNAL.

Wednesday, October 21, 1896.

WORDS OF PATRIOTS.

Prominent Stump Speakers on Sound Money, Protection and National Honor.

RECENT CAMPAIGN ORATORY.

Makers of History Record Utterances Which Are Bound to Live for Ages.

What the Republican Party Stands For.

MAJ. McKINLEY.

"The political situation of the country is peculiar. We have had few parallels to our present political condition. We have but one political party which is united, and that is ours. (Applause.) Discord reigns in all others. Our time-honored opponent, the Democratic party, is torn and divided. Two national conventions have been held by it and two national tickets presented, and their platforms are totally different on every subject and in almost every section. The Populist party has merged its organization into that of the Chicago Democratic and St. Louis silver organizations, and their allies are for the most part harmonious except that each one has a distinct and different candidate for vice-president. (Great laughter and applause.)

"Happily the Republican party was never more closely united than now, both in fact and in spirit, and there were never better reasons for such union, and never greater necessity for it than now. (Cheers and cries of 'That's right.') It is wedded, devotedly wedded, to party principles. It stands as it has always stood, for an American protective tariff which shall raise enough money to conduct the several departments of the government, including liberal pensions to the Union soldiers. (Tremendous cheering and hurrahs for McKinley.) A tariff that will stop debts and deficiencies and make the treasury of the United States once more safe and sound in every particular. (Applause.) It stands for a reciprocity that seeks out the markets of the world for our surplus agricultural and manufacturing products without surrendering a single day's wages that belongs to the American workman. (Applause.) It believes in preserving a home market for the American farmer (applause), in the opening of the American factories for the American workingman (applause), and the opening up of a foreign market wherever it can be done with profit to all the great interests of the United States.

"It is, too, for sound money (great cheering), every dollar worth 100 cents (renewed cheering), every dollar as good as gold (continued cheering), and it is opposed alike to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and the issuance of irredeemable paper money to which the allied party seemed firmly committed. (Great applause.) It has always kept silver at a parity with gold. It proposes to keep that silver money in circulation and preserve side by side gold and silver and paper, each the equal to the other, and each the equal of the best, and the best never to be inferior to the best money known to the commercial nations of the world. (Loud cheering.) It will continue to favor a policy that will give work to American citizens (applause), markets to American farmers (cries of 'That's what we want,'), and sound money to both. (Tremendous cheerings and cries of 'Hurrah for McKinley!') We are now convinced after three years of experience, whatever may have been our political relations in the past, of the truth of the observation of Webster, made more than half a century ago. You will recall that he said: 'That is the truest American policy which shall most usefully employ American capital and American labor and best sustain the whole American population.' (Great applause.)

"Agriculture, commerce and manufactures will prosper together or fail together. Equally true also were the words of John Quincy Adams, 'That the great interests of this agricultural, mining and manufacturing nation are so linked in unison that no permanent cause of prosperity to one of them can operate without extending its influence to the other.' (Applause.) We cannot have commercial growth and expansion without national and individual honor.

"We cannot have commercial prosperity without the strictest integrity both of government and citizen. (Renewed applause and cries of 'That's right.') The financial honor of this government is of too vast importance, is entirely too sacred to be the football of party politics. (Great applause and cries of 'Good, good.') The Republican party has maintained it and is pledged to maintain it. It has more than once stood between good faith and dishonor and when it gave up the control of the government our national honor had never before been so high and unquestioned. (Applause.) The Republican party is pledged to maintain the credit of the government which is intimately associated with its spotless name and honor, and this it will do under any circumstances and at any cost. (Great cheering.)

"It taxed the credit of the government in the days of the war to its utmost tension to preserve the government itself, which, under God, it was happily enabled to do. Following that mighty struggle it lifted our credit higher than it had ever been before and made it equal to the oldest and wealthiest nations of the world. (Applause and cries of 'That's right.') It is pledged to maintain uncorrupted the currency of the country of whatever form or kind that has been used by national authority. It made the old greenback as good as gold and has kept it as good as gold ever since. It has maintained every form of American money, whether silver or paper, equal to gold, and it will not take any backward step. (Great applause and cries of 'Good, good.') No party ever went out of power which left so magnificant a record as the Republican party. (Cries of 'That's right.') Our great war debt was more than two-thirds paid off, our currency unquestioned, our credit untarnished, the honor of the union unsullied, the country in its material conditions stronger than it had ever been before; the workingmen better employed and better paid than ever before, with prosperity in every part of the republic and in no part an idle workingman who wanted to work. (Tremendous applause.)

Bryan for Fiat Money.

EX-SENATOR WARNER MILLER.

Mr. Bryan at heart cares nothing for the free coinage of silver. Mr. Bryan is first and last a believer in fiat money, and he is only using the free coinage of silver to arrive at that finally. This is a serious charge to make, but if I cannot prove it I will apologize publicly for it.

In the September number of the Arena—just last month—there is an article on the currency by Mr. Bryan, in which he criticises Mr. Cleveland severely for using bonds in time of peace, and especially for selling them to a syndicate. He says: "When the United States, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, opens its mints to the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 it will bring real relief to its people, and will lead the way to the restoration of bimetallism throughout the world. It will then be prepared to perfect its financial system by furnishing a paper money invested with legal tender qualities and sufficient in volume to supply the needs of the government. Its paper money will not be loaned then to favorites, but will be paid out in the expenses of government, so that all may receive the benefits."

This is fiat money, pure and simple. Mr. Bryan proposes to stop taxation and pay the expenses of the government by printing fiat money. This government once launched upon that boundless sea would as certainly fall and go down as did the French republic, which was set up at the close of the last century by a lot of theorists and revolutionists. They issued during a few years forty thousand millions of francs of fiat money called assignats and mandats. They gave a legal-tender quality to it, but while it could pay debts they could not compel people to take it in purchase. In other words, they could give legal-tender quality to the money, but they could not give purchasing power to it. From day to day it was issued, until finally it all disappeared as utterly worthless. Not a single franc of it was ever paid or redeemed, and the people who had parted with their property for it were rendered paupers. Their property was gone and the money they had received was valueless.

Shall this be a lesson to us? And can we contemplate the probability of putting into power as President of the United States a man who holds such views? In my humble opinion there is but one way to bring us back to prosperity and to the path of progress, and that is to return to the system of administration which has been of such great benefit to us in the past, and to follow in that path, to follow the lamp of experience. To do that every true, honest American citizen, without distinction of party, should unite in this attempt at restoration, and should by an overwhelming majority stamp out now and forever the heresy and the folly of a cheap and debased currency.

Bryan as an Orator.

HENRY D. ESTABROOK.

But Mr. Bryan I know somewhat, and find in his habits of life many things to admire. He is a man of undoubted talent, a talent for the stage, perhaps, rather than for statecraft. He is a kind husband and an indulgent father. He does not smoke or chew, drink or swear, steal or gamble—in short, he has not a single redeeming vice that I know of, unless it might be lying; and even there I have had spells of thinking he believes himself. Moreover, Mr. Bryan is a man of rare eloquence, although anyone reading his speeches would be pardoned for doubting the assertion. Reduced to cold type his words become mere rant and bombast, while those self-same words, spoken in Bryan's voice—a voice as mellifluous as the sweetest pipe in yonder organ—would stir your heart, just as would the voice of a great singer, by the very quality of tone. Add to this a handsome, graceful presence and a fire and energy of action, and you can imagine that it matters very little to Mr. Bryan's audience what Mr. Bryan says, so long as he keeps on saying it. The mistake he made in Madison Square garden was in the attempt to argue. He ought never to do that, for the divine attribute of reason was left out of his mental makeup.

But, my friends, there is not a word in this encomium which would not with equal truth and appropriateness apply to another famous Nebraskan, whose exploits are inseparably linked with the history of Omaha; whose habits are as regular as the sun, whose character is as impeccable as Bryan's own, whose presence is just as handsome, whose powers of speech were formerly just as great and have wrought many an audience to tears, to laughter and to frenzy; a man who, like Bryan, was possessed of a talking devil, and who today, in Madison square, New York—that bourne from which no Nebraskan seems ever to return—is feeding breadcrumbs to the sparrows. That man is George Francis Train. And it must be remembered that Mr. Train once ran for the presidency, just as Mr. Bryan is doing, on a ticket of his own. I say that the ticket on which Mr. Bryan is running for the presidency is essentially his own, although two other gentlemen have been casually mentioned in connection with it—one trying to get off and the other trying to get on. Here, you observe, is a sort of political cerebus, with not the best of feeling between the canine collaterals. Mr. Bryan's predicament is not without embarrassment. He must feel as bewildered with these two appendages as the proverbial cat with a like number of tails. He has probably prevailed upon Mr. Sewall to stay where he is, whereas Tom Watson wants to know. He wants to know where he is "at." He wants to know whether he is a candidate for the vice-presidency or only a vermiform appendix.

An Assault on the National Government.

DON M. DICKINSON.

Let us see what confronts us. What is this free government that we hear about from the rostrum only occasionally on the Fourth of July and gala days? But a word about this fundamental expression. Up to the establishment of the American government, governments had failed on the face of the earth for the object for which governments are formed.

The theory is that this is the best government and the only free government which achieves for the people the largest amount of happiness, comfort and prosperity for the greatest number. Now, they had tried emperors, lodging absolute power of legislation, the execution of laws, and all judgment upon laws in one man, and it failed; the people were oppressed and made serfs. They tried then oligarchy, a government of many men; it failed for the purposes for which it was founded; so that all monarchy and all systems and every republic in the world had failed when our fathers formed the United States of America and gave us a place in the family of nations. (Applause.)

What was the peculiar part of the government which promises permanency, which promises a republican or democratic form of government, that could live? It was this: We established a legislature to make laws, a congress; we limited the powers of that legislature by a written constitution—thus far, Mr. Congress, can you go, thus far and no further, as laid down in this written document.

We named an officer to execute the laws, called the President, conferring upon him certain powers to execute and carry out the provisions of Congress. His powers were conferred and limited by the written constitution; it had never been done before. What then? Still a further check in this new experiment. To what tribunal or what umpire shall it be referred to decide upon the question whether Congress goes beyond its written license under this constitution of the United States, and to what umpire shall it be referred if the President shall go beyond the powers conferred upon him by this constitution of the United States?

We had created a congress independent of the President; we had created a President independent of the congress, within the powers conferred by the written instrument. Then the fathers decided that another check was necessary; this President and this Congress, that we have set up, may go the way of the French republic, or the Roman republic, and of other systems of government that have been formed; even with a written constitution they may agree upon a certain construction. We will set up here a tribunal, far removed from political contest, the Supreme court of the United States (applause), with power to say to the public body and the representatives of the state and the Senate: "Thus far shall you go in dealing with the rights of the people, thus far and no farther, and we hold that you are forbidden to do these things by this constitution of the United States." (Applause.)

They said further that the President, occupying the office of the greatest potentate on earth, with these great powers conferred upon him, he may transgress this constitution of the United States, and there is no power to interfere with him as it stands, except by way of impeachment before the Senate, and if the Senate and the President agree, that power would be futile, so that we will name this great tribunal, far away from partisan politics, far away from the passions of elections, far away from the dictation of party conventions, and the decision of this tribunal as to what may be done, or what may not be done, by the President or the Congress of the United States, that decision shall be final and binding on all the people of the United States. (Applause.)

Now, what have we today? In the first place, we have this extraordinary proposition made. We find the powers conferred upon the President of the United States to execute the laws of Congress in these two things; we find that by the law of Congress the President must see to it that the mails of the United States, the communications between our commercial people, shall be kept open; that the mails shall go at all hazards. (Applause.)

We find Congress providing, as between the states, that the President shall execute the law regarding the free transmission of freight and merchandise from state to state. We find this power resisted, and find in the declaration of the party platforms made at Chicago a statement in effect that the President of the United States cannot execute the federal laws; cannot execute the power conferred upon him by Congress and the Constitution of the United States, except by leave of the governor of the state (applause), and this is declared, fellow citizens—mark it well—this is declared by a body of people that came together at Chicago and declared that they were Jacksonian Democrats. (Laughter.)

Why, gentlemen, in 1832, John C. Calhoun advised that a convention gather in the state of South Carolina to consider the question whether President Jackson could execute the law for the collection of tariff, this high protective tariff, and to execute the tariff law in the state of South Carolina. That convention declared that the federal government, through its President, had no power to execute that federal law in that state without the leave of the government of South Carolina.

What did Jackson do? These people call themselves Jacksonian Democrats, and I speak by the card. Before the latter end of 1832, Jackson ordered Gen. Scott, then in command of the United States armies, to establish his military headquarters in the capital of South Carolina, in the first place. (Applause.) On the same day he ordered the two most powerful ships in the American navy to Charleston harbor. Next he ordered the troops of the United States available on the Atlantic coast to concentrate within striking distance of South Carolina. (Applause.) And he sent word to John C. Calhoun, not by public proclamation, but in private—they had been good friends before; he said: "You tell John C. Calhoun that if he persists in this treasonable advice to his state, by the Eternal, I will hang him higher than Haman. (Laughter and applause.)

No New Sectional Issue will be Tolerated.

SENATOR THURSTON.

My fellow citizens, there are other reasons yet why the loyal people of this country should stand together at this time. Senator Tillman of South Carolina, chairman of the committee on resolutions, who represents neither the old heroic South of Lee and Gordon and Buckner and Hampton, nor the new South of enterprise and energy and activity and increasing manufacture, stood up in the Chicago convention and proclaimed a new sectional issue, the South and the West against the North and the East. A new sectional issue between the North and the South! Why, God forbid! Illinois sent out the flower of her manhood to the nation's battlefield under Grant and Logan and Oglesby and Palmer to put an end to sectionalism between the North and the South forever. Illinois gave Lincoln to the restoration of the Union, that in his hallowed memory the hearts of all the people might grow together in close and lasting friendship. My father went out under Wisconsin's flag, and gave his life that there should be and should remain a united people. I have crossed the old Mason and Dixon's line. Two weeks ago I went from Washington to Richmond in four hours—it took some of you four years to make the same journey. I have clasped in right good fellowship the hands of the men who fought upon the other side. The heroes of that great war—South and North—will never again enlist in another sectional strife.

It does not matter whether the American cradle is rocked to the music of Yankee Doodle or the lullaby of Dixie, if the flag of the nation is displayed above it; and the American baby can be safely trusted to pull about the floor the rusty scabbard and the battered canteen, whether the inheritance be from blue or gray, if, from the breast of a true mother and the lips of a brave father, its little soul is filled with the glory of the American constellation. A new issue between the West and the East! why, God forbid! I am a part of that mighty West. I know its brave, enterprising, pioneer people. I have seen them rescue the wilderness and convert it into a garden. They have been greatly aided by the assistance of the East, by the use of money which represents the accumulated savings of two centuries and a half of Eastern thrift. The great West cannot live and thrive without the cordial co-operation and support of the strong East, and the East cannot live and grow and thrive as it ought and should without the cordial co-operation, friendship and support of the mighty West. United, we are a nation powerful for the welfare of all sections; divided, we are at the beginning of the downfall of the republic. Nebraska put one star in the azure of the flag, and Illinois put another, but when they took their places in the flag they were no longer the stars of Illinois and Nebraska, but the stars of the greatest nation of the earth, shining for the welfare and protection of every section and all the people.

Labor Needs an Unvarying and Reliable Currency.

FRANK S. BLACK, CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.

"No man's labor of yesterday or last year can be preserved, except by some representative or token of it, and money is the almost universally adopted agent for that purpose. Nothing in the world should be so anxious as labor that the token which represents it should be unvarying and reliable. * * * Who can preserve until tomorrow the labor of today? It cannot be done, and the only means of securing its benefits is to receive and preserve some token which shall stand in its stead and which may be used as future needs may require." And further on the speaker said: "If a man is robbed, it is a crime and he may have redress. If a bank fails and pays him only 53 cents on the dollar, it is a misfortune, and he is not yet without hope of recovery. But if he votes away 47 cents of every dollar, it is his own fault, and he has nothing to condemn but his own folly, which will remain with him much longer than his money."

Effect of Inflation.

SENATOR LODGE.

Well, it is easy to mark up prices. A man can go over his stock of goods in the morning and mark them up with a blue pencil; but you cannot go over the salaries and the wages of this country with a blue pencil in the morning and mark them up.

During our war, when we had an inflated currency and prices rose, the average price of commodities rose 89 per cent.; labor rose about 40 per cent. There was a net loss to labor of about 50 per cent., a net reduction of wages to that extent. Labor always, in case of a depreciated currency, lags behind other prices. It is inevitable; all history and all experience shows it. They tried it in France in the last century; they tried the inflation of the currency to the last extent. You read the history of that period; you find in the debates of the French convention at the time of the Revolution—which resembled a good deal, in many respects, the convention at Chicago—you find it constantly said: "We are so great; France is so powerful, so civilized, so free, that she can raise the price of money, she can maintain any system she wants." And they issued the assignats based on the public land; there was land behind them all; they were not merely irredeemable paper; they went on, I think, to the amount of $8,000,000,000, and finally the whole structure collapsed. The government would not take them, the paper became absolutely worthless, and when that paper became worthless it was found, not in the hands of the speculators; no, it was found in the hands of the manufacturers, of the business men, of the workingmen of France. It was on them that the loss fell, because they had exchanged their labor and their earnings for this worthless paper. That is the history of all attempts to juggle with the currency. The loss lands always in the same place, and we can form no exception to the great natural laws.

Jugglers with the National Credit.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW.

"Bryan and Sewall and Watson proclaim a revolution. These jugglers with the national faith and national credit, with business and prosperity, with labor and employment, are recklessly endeavoring to precipitate one of those crises in which capital and labor and homes and wages are inextricably involved. The right of revolution is divine, but it must have supreme justification. Under our constitutions and institutions and laws as they exist there is before us in the promises of the Populistic leaders nothing but an invitation to embark upon that sea of repudiation and dishonor which has wrecked every nation and every people that ever embarked upon it. This revolution promises to destroy the Supreme court, to prevent the issue of bonds and the use of the credit of the country for any purpose, to debase the currency, to issue, if need be, irredeemable paper and fiat money, and to destroy the validity and the inviolability of contracts between individuals. It proposes to seize the railways and the telegraphs, to enter upon a vague and vast system of paternal government and to destroy those elements of American liberty by which the government governs least and the individual has unlimited opportunity for industrial business, professional and political honors and emoluments.

"No one has ever doubted the wisdom of the fathers of our republic. A century of experiment has abundantly and overwhelmingly justified their foresight, statesmanship and patriotism. They saw the horrors of the French revolution, and they made up their minds to guard their country against the excesses of temporary madness. They created the executive and the legislative branches of the government and made them subject to frequent submission to the will and judgment of the people, but they enacted a written constitution under which the executive and the legislative branches must act, and then they created that new feature of government, that palladium of the rights of the people and the permanence of our institutions, an independent judiciary, a court which could say to a wild Congress: 'You have overleaped the boundaries of the constitution and you must bring yourselves within its limits.' They knew from the precedents of liberty behind them that the judiciary can always be trusted. There are two places under our constitution where neither wealth nor power gives any advantage to the individual, where the richest and the poorest, the most exalted and the humblest stand on the same plane; one is the ballot box and the other the court. And yet this Democratic and Populistic alliance proposes to destroy this majestic tribunal and make it simply the echo of the party caucus which controls Congress this year and may be driven into obscurity next."

Integrity of the Courts.

EX-SENATOR JOHN C. SPOONER.

"There is another proposition in that platform which ought to strike terror to the heart of every good citizen, whatever his political affiliations heretofore may have been, and that is the proposition which even shocked David Bennett Hill (laughter), whom I am faintly hoping will come out after a little for sound money, and that is the suggestion that whenever the Supreme court of the United States, in the exercise of the jurisdiction vested in that tribunal by the constitution, renders a decision which is not agreeable to Congress, they shall proceed to pack that court in some way, with judges who will reverse it, and who will be more complaisant. You recollect, ladies and gentlemen, that the Supreme court of the United States is created by the constitution. There are three subdivisions of our government, each independent of the other. The executive, the legislative and the judiciary. The Supreme court of the United States has been, from the beginning, an honor to this country; and its line of decisions, the great men who have been upon that bench shedding luster upon our jurisprudence and upon the jurisprudence of the world, have abundantly vindicated the wisdom of the framers of the constitution in creating it, in making it perpetual and in providing for the independence and fearless action by reason of the life tenure of its judges.

"I do not like to hear men cast suspicion upon judges. Our last reliance is in the integrity, the courage and the independence of our judiciary. When the people are swayed by passion, when Congress may go wrong, when the Senate, which may be intended to be a conservative body, may be a revolutionary body, we take comfort in the fact that we can rely upon the patriotism, upon the wisdom and upon the fearlessness of the judiciary. (Applause.) The man who makes it his business in public or private life to destroy the confidence of the people in the judiciary is a public enemy. (Applause.) It is a cowardly thing to do. It is the next meanest thing to whispering something about the character of a woman; and nothing on earth can be meaner than that. (Applause.) It is the next thing to it, to pass unfriendly comment and impeachment upon judges, and the integrity of their purposes; because a judge cannot come down from the bench and resent an insult like that. I say the people in this election ought to see to it that no President is elected upon a platform which calmly proposes, by unmistakable suggestion, to make the Supreme court of the United States, and other courts in our system, the mere football of politics, the mere tool of passions. (Applause.)

"I think Mr. Bryan thus far in his talks—and he says, I understand, that he never sees a crowd without wanting to talk to it—and I sympathize with him a little in that respect; I used to feel that way myself (laughter), but it was when I was a good deal younger than I am now, and didn't know a great deal; when I was about 36 years old (laughter), although I never expect to know as much as I thought I knew then (laughter)—Mr. Bryan in his speeches has not much to say about this packing of the Supreme court, but it is in their platform. That fact itself is another reason which justifies the Democrats of character and respectability in a revolt against the nomination made and platform promulgated at Chicago."

AN EXACTING PATIENT.

Dr. Bryan: "There, sir; gaze at any object, your wallet, for instance; it looks as large again, doesn't it?"

Uncle Sam: "Maybe, but it doesn't weigh any heavier."

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE ROOSTER HE WORE ON HIS HAT.

Come, pause for a while in your play,
My boy,
And put down your ball and your bat.
Attend to me well
While a story I tell
Of a man who was tempted to stray,
My boy.
And the rooster he wore on his hat.

This man was a laborer skilled,
My boy,
Contented and happy thereat;
For his job was secure,
And his wages were sure,
But his heart with a longing was filled,
My boy,
For a rooster to wear on his hat.

One day some demagogues came,
My boy,
(For demagogue read Democrat),
And spouted and brayed
In behalf of free trade,
Till they set all his fancy aflame,
My boy,
For a rooster to pin on his hat.

He whooped like an imbecile loon,
My boy,
For a candidate fussy and fat,
Whose inflated renown
Soon collapsed and came down;
And it felt like a punctured balloon,
My boy,
On the rooster that sat on the hat.

Now his partisans float in the soup,
My boy,
Along with the bill they begat.
The cuckoos all sigh
For their vanishing pie;
And the rooster is sick with the roup,
My boy,
Poor rooster that rode on the hat.

And poverty sits in the seat,
My boy,
Where competence formerly sat,
And the laboring man,
Through this fatuous plan,
Is now left with nothing to eat,
My boy,
But the rooster he wore on his hat.

Then take warning and never forget,
My boy,
Free traders are blind as a bat.
Their promise of good
Is adversity's food,
And the laborer long will regret,
My boy,
The rooster he wore on his hat.

—Indianapolis Journal.

ABOU BILL BRYAN.

Abou Bill Bryan, may his tribe decrease!
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace;
And saw within the moonlight of his room,
Making it rich and silver-like in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold;
Exceeding gall had made Bill Bryan bold,
And to the presence in the room he said:
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And, with a look of what he might expect,
Answered, "Their names who'll get it in the neck."
"And am I one?" asked Abou. "I don't know,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee, sir,
Write me as one not liable to err."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great November light,
And showed the names of those knocked galley-west;
And lo! Bill Bryan's name led all the rest!

—Lincoln (Neb.) News.

COME HOME.

"From Thomas Watson."

O! Bryan, dear Bryan, come home with me now,
The pops are all ready to run;
You said you were coming right beak to the P'atte,
As soon as your talking was done.
Come home, come home, Bryan, dear Bryan, come home.
Poor Altgeld is dying and Boies has gone flat,
Don't talk any more, but come home.

O! Bryan, dear Bryan, come home with me now,
Why don't you come home while you can?
Free silver's all right (for the heathen), that's so,
But you can't stuff it down a free man.
Come home, come home, Bryan, dear Bryan, come home,
McKinley is ready to give you a blow,
That will knock you quite flat, so come home.

—Lincoln (Neb.) Call.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

Is the story true that thousands of laboring men are wearing McKinley buttons who intend to vote for Bryan? We rather guess not. The laboring man is not that sort of a hypocrite, if we correctly estimate him, and it is an insult to him to say otherwise.

Mr. McKinley said: "Good money never made hard times." Mr. Bryan said: "Money can be too good." Will the people of this country have difficulty in determining which is right?

Among the best speeches being made in this campaign are those coming from that little two-story porch at Canton.

It requires no argument to see why Bryan and his followers do not want to talk about protection.

It is the mills and not the mints that millions of workers want opened. Stop the wheels in the head and let the wheels in the machine shops go around.

The most pressing money question is that of wages for the people and a revenue for the government.

Bryan is now being called the business-killer. He meanders through the East making silver speeches and the mills and factories close in his wake.

After reading Bryan's wool record in Congress the farmer who votes for him must either have a forgiving disposition or in his wits be on the wrong side of the non compos mentis boundary line.

A farmer's illustration of the 50-cent silver dollar is that it would be like offering for sale a calf labeled "This is twins," and demanding double price for it. And still some people pretend to think that farmers are not watching public affairs.

ly appreciated by the audience. I some other presence.