



YOU GUI LVLKY THAT YOU ASKED FOR.

> (From the Colorado Springs Gazette.) To the People of the United States, Greeting: Four years ago-You demanded work for your idle sons.

You got it. You never had so many people employed as now.

You wanted your idle capital to be employed. You got it.

- You wanted to see the army of tramps mustered out.
- They are gone.
- You wanted your soup houses closed.

They are closed.

You wanted to get rid of the receivers of your railways and banks. They are gone.

You wanted to see the smoke coming from the stacks of your smelters, mills and factories.

It came. Many have since been kicking about the smoke nuisance. You wanted the savings bank deposits to increase.

Never so large in your history as at present.

You wanted to see interest rates decrease that your people could borrow more cheaply wherewith to develop your resources.

You got it. Interest has never been so low as now.

You demanded more money. The circulation must be increased per capita.

- You got it. Got it so suddenly it almost dazzled you.
- You demanded that one dollar be just as good as another.

You got it. That is the kind we have now, and you can get all the silver or paper you want at any bank.

You demanded the markets of the world for your surplus products and ods.

- You got it. Got it so suddenly it almost dazzled you.
- You wanted us to stop borrowing money in Europe.
- We stopped it, and Europe is now borrowing money from us.

You wanted the government to collect every dollar of the Pacific railroad ebt, instead of a PORTION, as Mr. Cleveland proposed.

- Mr. McKinley made them pay every cent, principal and interest.
- You wanted Cuba liberated.
- It was done.

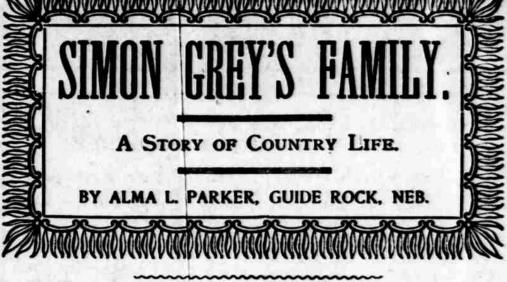
You wanted the rights of our people maintained at home and abroad. It has been done.

What you really wanted the worst was what Mr. McKinley promised: "AN HONEST DOLLAR AND A CHANCE TO EARN IT."

You got both. Not from the Bryanites, but it was none the less acceptable to the man behind the dinner bucket.

If you want more things of this sort you can get them from the same AMMI PETTIGREW. source. Yours devotedly,





CHAPTER VII.-(Continued.) as he arose to his feet.

"Mr. Chairman," he said, "I feel duty-bound to make this announcement before this assemblage of wise men. I must disown all traitors in my family. I have always tried to treat my children right, and to train them up in the way they should go, but I see my efforts have been in vain. This daughter I have always loved; she was at one time the pride of our family, but if she has turned out to be a coldhearted traitor and have her name written with those infernal goldbugs. who could blame me if I disowned her? I will therefore say to Miss Vinnie Grey, with the honorable convention for witness, that you are no longer a welcome guest at the home of your home again, nor plant your feet on my land, nor come where I can ever look into your face. I have no use for traitors, even if they bear the honorable name of Grey."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Ideas of the Irishman.

The sensational episode at the con-

another year had come and gone. It

pretend just because your prophecies All eyes now turned toward Simon, didn't come true that we are still having hard times. You know, Simon, we never made money easier."

"Cynthia," interrupted her better half, looking bothered, "you don't know what you're talkin' about."

"Now, Simon," said Ezra, "judging from appearances, Cynthia must be right. What are hogs worth now?"

"About \$4.50 at present, I believe." "What are calves worth?" "Well, they're too awful high. The

war raised the price of beef."

"But how could that affect it?" "Why, it makes a greater demand."

"Ah, Simon, but you told me when I was here before that supply and demand had nothing to do with the regulation of prices."

"I don't remember about it; if I did, father; that you shall never enter my I've changed my mind since then. Here, hogs are a good price, but they are scarce, and they ought to be higher than they are. If it wasn't for them rich fellows that have control of the markets we'd get what we'd ought to have."

"Oh, Simon, you're too hard to satis-

fy. Why, you wouldn't be satisfied with Heaven, unless Bryan was God, and there was free silver. What's corn vention was now almost forgotten, for worth now?"

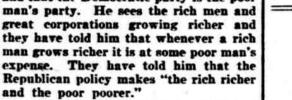
"I don't know," said Simon. "I haven't was near the end of 1900. Simon's family seemed to be prospering financially, had a chance to take any to market yet. but it was not the happy family that it I've been too busy to husk any myself. was in the days when Vinnie occasion- and hired hands are as scarce as hen's teeth." ally came home. She had now been

"Wages are good, then?" married over a year; she no longer bore

"Yes, they're too almighty good to suit me. Why, it's enough to break a "Pa," said Anna, "I can't stay away farmer up to hire help." any longer. I simply must see Vin-

"It's a sign of good times, Simon. I nie. It's a downright shame the way see you are prospering despite the gold standard."

"It's no more than she deserves," said "Well, Ezra, 1 am as much in favor father, "and what's more, you



I want you to go down and tell him that when a farmer raises a thousand bushels of corn, the farmer is richer and no man is the poorer, but some poor man will get the job of cutting that corn and the better off. Tell him that when man digs a thousand dollars' worth of gold out of the ground he is richer, but nobody is the poorer. Show him that there is such a thing as a natural increase of the world's wealth which benefits all. Tell him that in this country, whenever the rich are doing the best the poor are doing the best; that when coal operators make money miners have more work and better pay; that when railroads and manufacturers are making money labor is most abundant and receives its highest reward. Tell him that the Republican party is the party for the whole people. rich and poor alike. Tell him that we do not believe in arraying one class against another, but that all classes should work together for the common weal. And then point him to the results of McKinley's administration as proof of what you say. And keep poking the truth at him until he sees it and promises to vote for Mc-

Aggie to William. (An intercepted Letter.) (By T. C. Harbaugh.)

Dear William:

I'm still in a terrible strait, And yet they tell me that I'll have to wait

Till you are elected. I very much doubt If I can until then 'gainst the army hold

I'm hiding just now, and it's very poor fun.

And I fear that the chances are sixteen to one

That I will be captured; so hurry up, Bill.

And send me a grist from your paramount mill

Just now I am killing of soldiers a score, And when you're elected I'll kill a few

more: We know you are with us, so just bet your jeans

We'll pull the flag down in the fair Philippines

And I will divide when I get this domain, And sell out again to the kinglet of

Spain.

My love give to Atkinson when him you

And when you meet Wellington, kiss him for me.

I think of you often, dear Bill, and I wish you

Success, only make me the "paramount issue."

I'm sure you are able to catch all the floaters

And with your palaver to hoodwink the voters.

"McKinley won't do," are the words that I pen,

He's shooting my soldiers who ambush his men:

It's terrible, horrible, Bill, I declare, His blue-coated soldiers, they never fight "fair.

And, if they would let me, I say to you that

I'd come to your rescue, a good Democrat.

Now, keep up the battle, I'm looking to you,

I pray for you daily-that's all I can do. I keep out of sight, for I'll never be

taken. "paramount issue" with me is my The

bacon. If I should lose that and to ruin be hurl'd.

You'd lose the best friend that you have in the world.

Stand up for me, William, don't let me get stuck.

Your Friend,

AGUINALDO, (In awful hard luck).

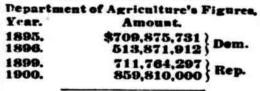
Farm Value of Wheat.

Department of Agriculture's Figures.

Kinley. Then go and see Will Barton. A Democratic neighbor is trying to get him to trade on a part of the ticket. Tell Will that this is not the year for a Republican to monkey with his ticket. He will get it tangled up and twisted till his ballot will not be counted if he is not careful. There is too much at stake this year. Tell him to let his Democratic friend vote as he will, but that this is the year for straight Republican votes. Do this, my boy, and then vote right yourself, and when the news of victory comes you can cheer with a vim and rejoice that you have a share in the glory.

YOUR FATHER.

Farm Value of Corn.



WHICH ? WHEN? WHY? WHAT?

Suppose we do make the Filipinos independent; are we also going to make the Macabebes independent? Are we going to make the Moros independent? To establish a Viscayan government and a Sulu republic? How about the Negritoes and the seventy or eighty different tribes that speak different languages? Are we to establish an independent overnment for each? We must do one of two things. We must either establish from seventy to eighty independent republics or else impose the government of one tribe on all. As such a number of independent republics is an impractical proposition, are we to impose a Tagalog government on the Macabebes? a Moro government on

the Viscayans? a Sulu government on the Negritoes, and so on? If we are to impose one government on another, is it not better that we know

beforehand what it is to be-in other words, try our own government?



Ninety-two of the leading papers published in foreign languages, in the United States, show their presidential preferences as follows:

Rep. Dem. Ind. German 16 12 2 Italian 7 2 French 2 Bohemian 3 5 1 Polish 3 4 .. Jewish 2 Slavonic 2 1 1 Dutch 1 26 8 FANGS AND THE TAIL.

WHICH REPRESENTS **REAL PROGRESS?**

Anti-Free Silver Countries. The United States. **B**olivia. Austria-Hungary.

Belgium. Costa Rica. Denmark. Cermany. Great Britain. China. Colombia. Ecuador. Guatemala. Honduras. Mexico. Nicaragua.

Free Silver Countries

Persia. Peru. Salvador. Tripoli.

Mr. Bryan wants to transfer the United States from the first column to the second. Does it look as if it would pay?

"The whole free silver movement is a conspiracy against wages."-(Bourke Cockran, 1896.)

WAGES UNDER FREE SILVER.

shall ever go to the town she lives in!"

the "honorable" name of "Grey."

we treat her."

Simon had been so rigid in his orders that even Cynthia, to keep peace in [the family, had never seen Vinnie since that memorable convention day. But you could plainly see that trouble was rooted deep in her soul. She was really heart-broken, and prayed for the day to come when Simon would repent.

One evening as they were seated together in the parlor, listening to Simon's explanation of the new political question, called "expanison," there came a knock at the door.

"Who could it be?" they all whispered, as Jimmie ran to open the door. "Is this where Mr. Simon Grey

lives?" said a familiar voice. "Well, I'll be gol darned," said Jim-

mie, "if it isn't Uncle Ezra." Hearty were the hand-shakes, and when Ezra took Simon's hand in his he held it for a moment, glanced 'round the room, and asked in a bewildered way: "Where's Vinnie?"

"Oh, she's married," said Simon bravely, but the other eyes in the room filled with tears.

"Oh, yes," he said, "I remember now of you writing about it. I came very near never finding you. Simon," he said laughing. "The old weather-beaten house, having been painted and enlarged, made the place look different. I wasn't sure that you lived here; but I concluded to call and find out whether you did or not. I couldn't find you at the poor house."

"Great heavens, Ezra, you didn't call at the poor house to find me?" Simon said, excitedly. "You must have a very poor opinion of me if you did."

"Don't be surprised, Simon," said Cynthia, "at Ezra expecting to find us in the poor house. You know we told him, if McKinley was elected, we'd probably go there. I have been ashamed many times of what we said, and the prophecies we made; but really, we didn't know any better then."

Ezra Grey laughed. "That's all right, Cynthia. I'm glad you were mistaken. for I should much rather find you living in your own comfortable home. You all look well; guess you have had plenty to eat."

"Of course we have, Uncle Ezra." said Jimmie. "Pa used to tell us we'd starve to death if McKinley was elected, but gee whiz! we never had so much ple and cake to eat before. We've got some money hid around here, too, some place, bein' that pa's afraid to put it in the bank. Ma'd skin me alive if I'd tell you where we kept it."

"Jimmie," said his father, "if you say any more I shall make you leave the room; do you hear?"

"Reckon I do. I hain't deaf."

won't go to see her either, unless you of free silver as I ever was, in spite of wish me to treat you as I treat ner. your so-called good times, but that is As long as her name is Harrington, and not the main reform that now confronts she's on the side of Republicanism, us. The principal question now is the none who belong to this family circle Philippine war. It is a disgrace to this nation."

> "So you are an anti-expansionist, are you, Simon?"

"You're right, I am. I am on the side of those poor Filipinos who are being oppressed. I am on the side of Aguinaldo, the Washington of the Philippines. They are fighting for freedom, and they ought to have it. If I were a Filipino as I am an American I would

never lay down my arms, never!" "Simon," said Ezra, "it is just such men as you that are prolonging that war. Aguinaldo would have given up long ago were it not for the sympathy he is having in this country. Now, you compared Aguinaldo to Washington. Why, you might as well compare a blood-thirsty tiger to Washington, who was a civilized, intelligent man, while Aguinaldo is an ignorant, uncivilized heathen, whose principal traits are cunning and treachery, something like the

American Indian." Their conversation was here interrupted by another knock at the door. "Well," said Jimmie, "wonder who's comin' next? Must be agoin', to have

lots of company." It happened to be a stranger this time, who wished to know if he could find a night's lodging. Simon told him that he could, to walk right in, for it was very seldom that he turned travelers away. This one was a foreigner; yes, he was Irish-you could tell his nationality by his short, thick physique and the "St. Patrick" expression on his ountenance.

"What's your name?" inquired Simon. "My name is Pat Murphy, sor, and whot's yours? Grey? Wal, thot's not sich a very oncommon sort of a name." "We were just discussin' this anti-

expansion question, Mr. Murphy," said Simon, hopefully. "What do you think about it?"

"Well, mister, I haven't a divil of a bit of use for the anty-expander. He's the feller thot's agin everything."

Simon wasn't expecting to hear such an answer as that, and was disgusted when everybody in the room had a hearty laugh at his expense. To make matters worse, the Irishman continued: "He's the feller thot's f'river in the way and never does enything but kick at whot the other feller's doin'. He always knows jest how ivrything ought to be done, but his valuable infurmation is always withheld till somebody

else has done the job." "Oh, go on," said Jimmle, who was very interested in the Irish traveler's talk.

"Well," continued Mr. Murphy, "it's been a nachur'l succission of ivints thot (To be continued.)

A Calamity Howl.

The political calamity howler is hard "I tell you, Ezra," continued Simon. put for instance and proof of the direful "it has been rough diggin' to make a things he pretends to see and apprehend. livelihood these years. I have had to Indeed, he becomes lugubriously ludicuse keen management." rous in his dismalness. The following "Your mortgage is paid, I presume?" excerpt from the Kansas correspondence "Oh, yes. I paid that the spring after of the Northwestern Miller, is a humoryou were out here with my wheat ous illustration: "With granaries full to bursting, and crop." general prosperity abroad in the land, "And your new house is paid for?" there are still a few calamity howlers "Yes, by the skin of my teeth, you left. One from Kansas, whose attention might say. Suppose I hadn't ought to was called to the big wheat crop raised have been so extravagant, for lumber is this year, responded with a doleful whine. dreadful high these gold-bug times." Yes, it is a big crop, but these here big "Now, Simon," said Cynthia, "don't crops is mighty hard on the land."



Brazil.

Chile.

Egypt.

France.

Greece.

Norway.

Russia.

Sweden.

Turkey.

Uruguay.

Switzerland.

Venezuela.

Spain.

Portugal.

Japan.

Canada.

Ycar. Amount. \$279,094.011 Dem. 265,698,900 1895. 1896. 385,849,211 Rep. 1899. 1900. REMEMBERI Remember, that in 1892 you voted | Swiss 2 for a change, and had no change in your pockets afterwards.

CHINA. Unskilled labor 10 cts. to 20 cts. per day 20 cts. to 40 cts. per day Skilled labor 45 cts. to 60 cts. per day MEXICO, Unskilled labor . . . Skilled labor 50 cts. to \$1.80 per day IN THE U. S. UNDER GOLD BASIS. Unskilled labor \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day Skilled labor \$2.00 to \$5.00 per day WRICH IS THE BEST FOR YOU?