

THE COLUMBIAN. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

EXTRACTS FROM SPEECHES OF HON. JOHN G. McHENRY DELIVERED IN CONGRESS.

From McHenry's Federal Guarantees of Bank Deposits Speech, May 14, 1908. The application of the proposed law would work with automatic and scientific precision, and if losses have been sustained to the extent of impairing the surplus and capital of a bank, the Comptroller has it in his power to remove the cause and, instead of closing the doors, the bank goes on doing business. There never yet has been a bank failure within the limit of my observation or knowledge but where the cause of the failure being removed, the business reorganized, public confidence restored, the bank has invariably recovered its losses and continued as a dividend-paying proposition to its stockholders.

From McHenry's Federal Guarantees of Bank Deposits Speech, May 14, 1908. The great question of the present and of the future is not one of Democracy or of Republicanism, but whether our 85,000,000 people, representing 85,000,000 working, thinking, earning units, creating by their labor all the wealth of the country, shall be masters of their own destinies and their own Government, or whether they shall be the slaves of the "Wall street" interests. There can be no disguising the fact that the fight is now on between the people and Wall street. The political party which stands for the people will live. The party which stands for Wall street will die, for the people have so decreed.

From McHenry's Federal Guarantees of Bank Deposits Speech, May 14, 1908. To this I shall answer that you must not forget that all laws come from the people. For a time the politician representing corporate interests can thwart the peoples' wishes, but in the end in this American form of government which stands as the greatest human government in the world to-day, the people will rule.

From McHenry's Taxation Speech, May 26, 1908. The Constitution of the United States guarantees to all men equal security in life and property, and under our system of law if a man and a body of mineral or a deposit of oil and complies with the laws of the State in acquiring possession it awfully becomes his property, regardless of what may have been the attention of the divine law of the Creator.

Thus far we have no desire nor right to interfere with the constitutional rights of the individual miner or oil well owner, so long as he proceeds and continues to operate by his own energy or by the use of his own capital in the employment of their physical energy than his own. But when, in addition to absorbing all this wealth to himself, he asks for and uses public money, then it becomes the legitimate function of government to assume such degree of supervision as shall insure the greatest degree, the public good.

In the collection of this tax which I propose, it becomes in a way an assurance to the people against the ultimate destruction of this source of natural and national wealth, which by every reason of moral equity rightfully belongs to all the people. In time the mineral wealth of the country will be entirely exhausted for the minerals of the earth cannot be replenished like our forests and the renewal of fertility of our fields. Hence it becomes the duty of Congress to both conserve our mineral wealth and the individual wealth of our citizens, for when its value is once destroyed the struggle for existence on the part of the wage-earner will be still more acute than it is to-day, and the conservation of our national resources is the interest of our whole people. A duty so plain that all can understand it. Aside, however, from the natural losses to the people there is a permanent source of artificial

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

less through the modern methods of expediting mining and oil-well operations.

From McHenry's Taxation Speech, May 26, 1908. Perhaps one of the greatest economic losses to the American people may be found in the losses due to lax investment, and in the item we find the mining and oil company stocks to be the most prolific of evil results.

It may safely be said that there is not a town or village so remote in the United States as to escape the wiles of the mining-stock promoter. This is due both to the ignorance of the investors and the utter laxity of our laws. The education of the investor is a matter of time and most costly to him. But that there can and should be remedial legislation for the protection of the innocent investor as against misrepresentation and dishonest management, I think we are all agreed.

I believe that the Creator placed the mineral wealth in the bowels of the earth for the benefit of all the people and not for the exclusive benefit of a few.

There are three natural sources of productive wealth from which all the wealth of the nation has come and must continue to come, viz: Mineral and oil deposits.

Forests. Farm products. One of these great financial interests of the country have formed mighty corporations for the purpose of controlling the output of the forests and mines and then regulating prices to suit their needs.

LOW TRAITS OF THE LION.

Frequently Lives for Days on Such Plebeian Food as Rats.

The "king of beasts," declares a writer upon the lions of Africa, is an unmitigated nuisance. The stockowner loathes him for the havoc he causes among the herds. There is no security against him. He is always travelling. A pair of lions may find a spot where game is easily obtainable, and make a considerable stay there, but their real home is the whole world. If the lion slew only as much as he could eat, he would be less hateful; but he will often kill four or five oxen and content himself with devouring only the entrails of one.

He is a low, crafty brute, one that takes no risks, for, unlike the leopard, he will never leap a wall unless he can see what is on the other side. A paper fence would keep him away from a herd of cattle provided they did not break out through terror of his growling and his smell. The lion's roar is the subject of another fiction; not that he is not capable of making the most terrible, awe-inspiring sound emitted by any living thing, but because when he is roaring he is harmless. It is the lion which keeps quiet that is to be feared, for as a rule, the male and female work in couples, and the one that makes the noise is merely driving the game down the wind to the silent partner.

In a single respect only—the score of strength—does the lion deserve his name of "king of beasts." He can drag a large bullock over rough ground with the greatest ease; he can carry a mule on his back after hoisting it there by some strange sideways jerk of his head; he can leap a five-foot fence with a full-sized donkey gripped in his mouth. Otherwise, speaking from a seven years' experience in the lion country, I have no hesitation in describing the king of beasts as a fraud, at least so far as his alleged nobility is concerned.

His regal attributes lose some of their glamor when one learns that the so-called monarch frequently lives for days at a time on such plebeian food as field rats; and the vision of the kingly creature sitting patiently on a flat rock waiting for the rats to come out from underneath is a rather unheroic one.

NEW THINGS IN NATURE.

Found by a Collector in the Desert and Mountains of Arizona.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Remarkable discoveries of new species of insects, reptiles and bivalves have been made by Virgil W. Owen, clerk of the United States District Court here, in the desert and mountains of Cochise County, Ariz. He returned with a collection of 7,000 specimens. Some of his moths and butterflies are valued at \$50 a pair. Many of his specimens are unknown to entomologists and are destined for the Smithsonian Institution.

One of the snakes secured is new to scientists, only one specimen having ever before been found and that minus head and tail. Owen's snake is about seven inches long, has gray ground marked with Vandike brown spots and is valued at \$1,000.

In mountain streams 6,000 feet above the sea level the collector found small but perfect abalone. Another discovery in the same pool was a number of mature class. They have been found as fossils in the rocks of the Middle West.

Owen also brought seven tortoises, one of which is a new specimen, and three rare born toads.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitcher.

A Life Hung on a Thread.

(Original.)

A good many years ago, when Indian fighting was the chief occupation of our then diminutive army, I was serving in the 4th cavalry at a western post. We had a man in the ranks who had been brought up by refined and wealthy parents, but who was a perfect devil. Egbert Carrol was the name he called under, and I believe it was his real name. The only trouble with him was that he was too full of fight. One would suppose that a soldier can't have too much fight in him, and so he can't when there is an enemy to contend with, but when there isn't he is liable to turn upon his friends. Carrol was in Captain Cavanaugh's company, a man full of Irish blood, and that means full of Irish fight. We called him the "black god of war." The result was that when Carrol committed some slight indiscretion his captain, to speak figuratively, "put the screws on." This made Carrol rebellious, with the result of more discipline, till at last he mutinied and struck his captain. He was put in the guardhouse to await trial, but one dark night he escaped and disappeared.

It was not long after this that we had a brush with the Indians. We were getting the better of them when one of their number led them on a savage charge which for a time broke through our lines. I never saw such savage Indian fighting under so savage a leader. It was only a question of time with them, however, for we outnumbered them and were better armed and equipped. We took a lot of prisoners, among them their leader. Who should he be but Egbert Carrol!

Of course there was but one fate for him. A court martial was convened; he was tried and sentenced to be shot. The proceedings were forwarded to Washington, where they were approved by the president. The day having been fixed, there was nothing to do but wait for it to come round and carry out the sentence. But there was some sympathy for the condemned man. First, the commandant of the post believed there was not only stuff in him for a soldier, but a leader, which had been turned away by his captain, who had never learned to control himself, to say nothing of controlling others. Then the women of the post all took to him because he was a gentleman born. The men of his company partially excused him because many of them had suffered as he had from their captain's ungovernable temper. Lastly and most important, his family interested themselves to secure a pardon.

One day the colonel commanding a post some 200 miles eastward of the one where Carrol was held a prisoner received an order relieving the renegade. Selecting a good rider, the colonel gave him the president's order and told him to ride with it posthaste. But in the army there are many officers who would scorn to communicate the contents of an order to a private. The colonel was one of these. He sent his messenger away without any knowledge that a life hung on its prompt delivery. Two days after the messenger departed he returned to the man who sent him, confessing that he had stopped by the way to drink with some soldiers and had lost the order. He had returned for a duplicate.

The colonel blanched. "You scoundrel!" he roared. "You carried Carrol's reprieve. No power can repair the damage you have done. Before another message can be sent he will have been executed."

Now, it happened that I had been sent with a party to relieve the garrison of the station where the messenger had stopped, and it was with some of our men that the messenger drank and lost his order. He did not miss it till he had left the station and ridden some distance. Then he returned, hunted high and low for it and, not finding it, returned for its duplicate.

The day after the loss of the order I went to inspect a gang of men who were doing some work I was in charge of. While walking along the road I saw a dog chasing a bit of white paper which the breeze whirled before him. As the paper was blown past me I picked it up, held it over the dog and let it go again in the wind. The dog caught it and brought it to me for more play. It was then that I saw the word "Washington" printed on it. I read it and knew that it was Carrol's reprieve.

Within ten minutes I was mounted on the best horse at the station and riding to save a life. So much time had been lost in its transmission that I knew it was an even chance whether I arrived in time or not. I rode my horse to a finish in a few hours, secured another, exhausted him in about the same time and repeated the process as often as I could find horses.

I knew the day that Carrol was to be executed, but not the hour. It is singular that a soldier will drive the men under him up to be shot down unmercifully, but when under other circumstances one life is dependent on his efforts he will labor under a frightful burden.

At last I came in sight of the flag waving over the tops of some trees several miles in advance of me. Then every minute I dreaded lest I hear a volley. My horse was exhausted, and I feared every moment he would drop under me. He did so when within a quarter of a mile of the post. I ran on, waving the order above my head. A sentry saw it, guessed what it was and must have called out to those below, for I heard a cheer. Then I knew I was in time.

Carrol was killed during the civil war, having gained the reputation of being one of the daredevils of the Union army.

F. TOWNSEND SMITH.

"LET THE PEOPLE RULE"

APPEAL TO DEMOCRATS

for Bryan and Kern Campaign Fund, from the Democratic National Committee.

To Geo. E. Elwell, Editor of the COLUMBIAN.

There are no secrets in this Campaign. Strictly practicing what he preaches, Mr. Bryan will not win victory with tainted money paying the election expenses.

Not a dollar is to be accepted which requires any promise, either express or implied, other than for HONEST, IMPARTIAL GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Bryan will enter the White House absolutely free from entangling alliances, free to serve all classes of honest citizens alike, or he will not enter at all.

Hence the course is plain. The campaign of Bryan and Kern must be conducted by the people.

The people must pay the necessary campaign expenses if they want public servants who will serve their interests. Special interests and favored classes, having secured "SWOLLEN FORTUNES" by purchasing favors in the past with MILLIONS CONTRIBUTED TO CONTROL ELECTIONS, stand ready to give MILLIONS MORE FOR CONTINUED FAVORS. But that class never gives a dollar unless it buys a pledge.

Mr. Bryan says, from March 4th, 1909, "LET THE PEOPLE RULE."

This can come only if the people pay their own bills, and control their own elections.

"BEWARE OF THE TRUSTS 'BEARING GIFTS.'"

That policy of the favored few buying a mortgage on the Government meant that the Candidate for President knew a few people only in an entire State.

Bryan says, "We will take the cause of PEOPLE'S RULE home to the people and will know people in every county."

You can serve the grand cause of popular government.

Your paper reaches the fireside of the patriot who loves his country for his country's GOOD; as distinguished from the greedy possessor of swollen fortunes who loves his country only for his country's GOODS.

Asking every one who favors Government by the people to pay you, at once, as many dollars as he can spare to aid the Campaign for BRYAN, KERN AND PEOPLE'S RULE. You forward these gifts of honest hearts and home every two weeks to the Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, with the name of each contributor and amounts given. The Treasurer will forward you a certificate for each one, asking you to deliver these certificates.

Once more, you should be a part of the Great Organization bearing the Lamp of Light to every nook and corner of Free America.

Our Country is for the People; its Government must be by the People.

Sincerely, NORMAN E. MACK, Chairman Democratic National Com. M. C. WETMORE, Chairman Finance Committee. C. N. HASKELL, Treasurer.

SEND IN YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS.

In accordance with the above the COLUMBIAN will receive subscriptions to the Democratic National Campaign Fund and urges all loyal Democrats to send in their contributions. The COLUMBIAN will transmit them weekly to Gov. C. N. Haskell, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, who will issue to each contributor a beautifully executed acknowledgment printed in three colors as a souvenir of their devotion to the cause of Democracy and the principles of Government by the People.

When sending in your contribution money use the accompanying remittance blank, and, unless otherwise requested, your name will be printed in THE COLUMBIAN together with the amount given.

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