

### CHAIRMAN JONES' TRUST.

#### DEMOCRATIC LEADER HOLDS COTTON GINNERS BY THE THROAT.

What the Remond Cotton Bale Trust is and why Mr. Bryan does not denounce it in his speeches—depends upon whose ox is gored.

Senator J. K. Jones, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is a defendant in a proceeding brought under the Anti-Trust law of Texas. He has company in his trouble.

John E. Searles, well known in Wall street as one of the biggest "trust magnates," is a co-defendant.

The Texans have placed these two gentlemen under fire because they are the heaviest stockholders in a concern known as the American Cotton Company. John E. Searles is President of the organization.

The Chairman of the Democratic National Committee says his company is but a "large business concern," but the Texans—and Texas is a Democratic State—think differently. It is charged that the Jones-Searles combination constitutes a conspiracy against lawful trade and free competition.

The American Cotton Company is a monopoly if there ever was one. Not only is it entrenched behind \$7,000,000 capital stock, but it is fortified by patents which exclude the possibility of competition.

Nicol's Stock Exchange Handbook, a recognized authority, says:

"The American Cotton Company is a corporation which controls the patents for machinery and processes in making round lap bales."

"Controls"—that word itself is suggestive of the "Octopus." It is the word over which Mr. Bryan fumed in his St. Louis denunciation of trusts.

Every cotton ginning plant in the South must have one of the machines manufactured by the American Cotton Company. They save time and money. The cotton ginner must make his arrangements with the Jones-Searles combination. It has exclusive possession of the field. The ginner must come to the terms of the combination. He can deal no place else. He cannot even buy independence from this \$7,000,000 combination.

The American Cotton Company refuses to sell its product. It leases its machines. The manufacturer attaches one to his plant and yearly pays tribute to the American Cotton Company. So great are the profits of this combination that in the short time the concern has been in existence Senator Jones is said to have risen from the estate of a comparatively poor man until he is now regarded as a millionaire. And the Southern ginner continues to swell the bank account of the Democratic campaign manager.

William Jennings Bryan in his denunciation of trusts at St. Louis gave a list of the great corporations of the country. But he left out the American Cotton Company and the American Ice Company. The others he denounced. But these two great Democratic organizations he ignored. He exclaimed:

"Those who attempt to divide private monopolies into good monopolies and bad monopolies will never make any progress toward the overthrow of trusts."

Therefore Mr. Bryan will not succeed as a trust smasher.

Even in making his division in monopolies Mr. Bryan showed discrimination. He specified such concerns as the Federal Steel Company. Yet this combination is only one of several iron and steel companies in the country. No one is forced to do business with the Federal Steel. There are the American Steel and Wire Company, the Republic Iron and Steel Company, the National Steel Company, the Carnegie Steel Company, and there are others.

But Mr. Bryan made his division in favor of the American Ice Company, which had absolute control over the prices in New York City, and which, last spring turned upon the poor of the tenement house districts and added to its wealth by the suffering of the poverty stricken, and Mr. Bryan also makes his division in favor of a concern which is so strongly fortified that every cotton ginning plant in the United States is forced to pay tribute to it.

It depends, when Mr. Bryan denounces trusts, upon whose ox is being gored.

#### Debt Decrease and Increase.

The interest-bearing debt of the United States on June 30, 1893, three months after the Democratic administration came in, was \$285,037,100. On June 30, 1890, three years later, it was \$847,363,890, an increase of \$262,326,790. Three years of Democratic mismanagement of finances and of distress under free trade caused this. The voters will not return the incompetent to control of the national finances.

#### Gold Has Come Back.

During the calendar years 1894 and 1895 when the Democratic administration had control of our finances the exports of gold were \$151,190,092. It nearly all came back in 1897 and 1898, the total net imports being \$141,703,300. The years 1890 and 1893 have far more than remedied these losses. Do the people want to go back to the days of financial stringency and gold exporting?

#### Savings of Our People.

The United States has thirty-three per cent. of the savings bank deposits of the world. The average to each depositor in 1890 was \$392.13. That is what Republican financial and tariff policies has brought the country.

### McKINLEY'S RECORD AS A SOLDIER.

#### There Was No Such Word as Retreat With Him.

"There is no such word as retreat, boys; charge."

These words were those of Major McKinley nearly forty years ago. They picture the character of the President of to-day as of the soldier of 1862.

Thomas O'Callahan, with one eye blinded and one ear closed to sound forever, by a bullet wound received under the national colors at Gettysburg, is now a resident of Fort Collins. He served through the war with distinguished bravery.

"I served under President McKinley in 1863 and have met him frequently since. Every meeting brings back to me one of the most patriotic expressions that ever passed the lips of a soldier. A party of forty men under the then Major McKinley went on scouting duty. They were perilous times then.

"All went well until we reached the top of a hill and unexpectedly ran into a body of 'Johnnies.' They were in ambush, drawn up in firing line and awaiting our approach. Our first knowledge of their presence in the ambush was a volley which brought down our three front fours of horses and men.

"Retreat!" our captain shouted.

"There is no such word as retreat, boys; charge!" came a second order, this time from Major McKinley, who, drawing his sword, dashed ahead, followed by every one of our men except those who had given their lives to the cause. The enemy were completely astounded and at our charge retreated in confusion.

"Before we started on this scouting expedition we were ordered to take three days' provisions. I had a sack of powdered oats on theommel of my saddle. After the rout of the enemy I turned the oats out to feed my horse, and found fifteen bullets in the sack. My horse was wounded, and was Major McKinley's, and his sword hit was cut to pieces by bullets. Major McKinley laughingly called attention to it, and at the same time complimenting his men on their bravery, remarked:

"You have done me a great favor, boys, and if it ever lies in my power, I'll reciprocate."

#### Responsibilities Not to Be Shirked.

"Who shall direct those 10,000,000 people in the Philippines who shall show them how to make the most of their country? 'Themselves,' say some. 'Who are 'themselves'? Judge them by what they have done. With capacity for self-government, why might they not have broken their yoke long ago? Now there is the situation. Who is best qualified to meet it? It seems to me Henry M. Stanley has answered this question when he tells us we should look at our new possessions in the light of what the Anglo-Saxon has always done. How can we leave these ignorant, poor, oppressed and childlike people that in such a providential way have come to us? Leave them to stumble on and suffer and die by the millions? Such an act ought to brand us with everlasting disgrace. We must go to them under our law and religion and literature and our implements for shop and field and our high ideals, and by kindness and patience and everlasting love try and build them up."—Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins, of Chicago.

#### Do You Want This to Return?

Nearly 300 men were fed at the Lakeside free kitchen yesterday. They represented every grade of poverty and destitution. A horde of hungry men and boys blocked Randolph street from the Illinois Central depot almost to Michigan avenue. They trampled and danced on the cobblestones to keep up bodily warmth. With the majority one ration only whetted a ravenous appetite, and they took their places in the line again and waited another admittance. As the first set of seventy-five men had been accommodated, another and another installment was admitted, and 750 men broke their fast within two hours. Among them was the hardy-looking mechanic in his blue jeans, who had it in his eye that he would work at half a chance, and the man in soft apparel, whose coat, now worn and perhaps tattered, proclaimed the better days he had once enjoyed.—From the Chicago Inter Ocean, December 18, 1893.

#### Webster Davis on Dead Issues.

"Listen, my Democratic friends and neighbors, for I have friends and neighbors in this city, which is my home, listen to what I am about to say. When the Democratic party antagonizes and attacks the administration of President McKinley—upon its policy in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands—the Democratic party is camping in the graveyard of dead issues."

From a speech delivered by the Hon. Webster Davis in October, 1898, to the Republicans of Kansas City, Mo., when the first meeting was held in the first convention hall that was only partly completed.

#### We Should Foster Our Shipping.

About one thousand million gallons of oil of all kinds are annually exported from the United States, forming one of the largest and most valuable of the products of the country sent abroad. But all the money received in three years for our oil exports would be needed to offset the sum foreign shipowners take out of the United States each year for doing ninety-three per cent. of the foreign carrying. People readily appreciate the value of our oil exportations, but they seem to be ignorant regarding the gold or its equivalent in our commodities that is sent abroad each year to pay foreigners for carrying our imports and exports.

### THE GREAT DESTROYER.

#### SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

A Story With Two Sides—The Ordeal to Which a Woman Was Subjected That Was a Disgrace to a Civilized Community—How the Police Aid Humiliators.

A woman stood at the bar of justice, and by her side two stalwart policemen. Her name was called and she answered. Then the judge asked the clerk to read the charge against her.

"Disorderly conduct on the street and disturbing the peace," read the clerk.

"Who are the witnesses against the woman?" asked the judge, and the two policemen stepped forward to be sworn.

"Now tell the story," said the judge, and one of them began:

"I arrested the woman in front of a saloon on Broadway on Saturday night. She was not only drunk, but she was fighting and brawling with the men in the saloon, and the saloon keeper put her out. She used the foulest language, and with an awful threat struck at the keeper with all her force. I then arrested her and took her to the detention house and locked her up."

"The next witness will take the stand," said the judge, and the other policeman stepped up.

"I saw the arrest, and I know it to be just as stated. I saw the woman fighting as the saloon keeper put her out on the street. I heard the vile language she used in the presence of the crowd that gathered in the street."

"Call the saloon keeper. What do you know of this woman?"

"I know this woman as makin' disturbance by my saloon. She comes there and she makes troubles and she fight mit me, and I puts her the door out. I know her all along. She was pad vomans."

"Turning to the trembling woman the judge said, 'This is a pretty clear case, madam; have you anything to say in your own defense?'"

"Yes, judge," she answered in a strange calm, though trembling voice.

"I saw the woman as she was charged, and those men standing before you have perjured their souls to prevent me from telling the truth. It was they and not I who violated the law. I was in the saloon last Saturday night, but I'll tell you how it happened."

"My husband did not come home from work that evening and I feared he had gone to the saloon. I knew he must have drawn his week's wages, and we needed it so badly. I put the little ones to bed, and then waited all alone through the weary hours until after the city clock struck twelve. Then I thought the saloons will be closed, and he will be put out on the street. Probably he will not be able to get home, and the police will arrest him and lock him up. I must go and find him and bring him home. I wrapped a shawl around me and started out, leaving the little ones in bed; and, judge, I have not seen them since."

Here the tears came to the woman's eyes, and she almost broke down, but restraining herself she went on:

"I went to the saloon where I thought most likely he would be. It was about twenty minutes after twelve, but the saloon, that man's saloon—pointing to the saloon keeper, who seemed to want to crouch out of sight—it was still open, and my husband and these two policemen," pointing to those who had so lately sworn against her, "were standing at the bar with their lips still wet with drink, and the flecks of foam not yet settled in the empty glasses before them."

"I stepped up to my husband and asked him to go home with me, but the men laughed at him, and the saloon keeper ordered me out. I said, 'No, I want my husband to go with me.' Then I tried to tell them how badly we needed the money he was spending, and again the keeper ordered me to leave. Then I confessed I could not stand any more, and I said, 'You ought to be prosecuted for violating the midnight closing law.'"

"At this the saloon keeper and policeman rushed upon me and put me out into the street, and one of the policemen grasping my arm like a vice, hissed in my ear, 'I'll get you a thirty days' sentence in the workhouse, and then see what you think about suing people.' He called a patrol wagon, pushed me in, and drove to the house of detention, and, judge, you know the rest. All day yesterday I was locked up, my children at home alone, with no fire, no food, no mother."

It was well that the story was finished, for a great sob choked her utterance, and she could say no more.

"Dismissed," said the judge in a husky voice, and the guilty woman who had so disturbed the peace passed out of the court room.

But what of the saloon keeper who had violated the law by keeping open after twelve o'clock at night? And what of the policemen who violated their obligation by drinking while on duty, and who threatened an honest woman with a sentence in the workhouse if she dared to tell the truth? Oh, nothing at all. They were too guilty to be prosecuted.—Cincinnati Living Issue.

#### No Lack of Light.

If experience has ever cast the light of judgment upon any practice in the world in which men have been permitted to engage, and shown it up in its true character as a source of ruin and woe, it has certainly done this for the traffic in strong drink. If ever any habit of men has infringed upon the God-given liberties of children and wives and mothers, it is this home-destroying drink habit. If ever anything has been a source and ally of corruption at the ballot box, it has been the drink evil. If ever any evil has worked against the peace and prosperity of churches and the progress of the gospel of peace in the world, it has been this curse of the pit. If ever any liberty of man has brought him to degradation, poverty, insanity, criminal jail or scaffold, it has been this liberty of drink.—Baptist Courier.

#### Gratifying Decrease in Drunkenness.

"Recent articles in the Liverpool press," says the Congregationalist, "tell of a most marked decline of drunkenness in that maritime city where liquor has been and still is so freely used. The number of arrests for drunkenness during the five years ending 1874 were 19,193 annually. They were only 4768 annually during the five years ending 1891. This decline, it cannot be led to less vigilance on the part of the police, for they never made more careful inspection of their districts, and have never been more vigorous in the suppression of grogeries. The reasons given for the decline in drunkenness by the Liverpool journals are the demolition of rookeries, the increased interest in physical recreation, and the more stringent attitude of the trades unions toward members who drink."

#### A Long-Cherished Delusion.

For hundreds of years the world has labored under the delusion that alcohol was a stimulant. There is not the slightest iota of scientific proof showing its stimulating action, and yet there are medical men to-day, apparently rational on most subjects, who constantly speak of alcohol as a stimulant. On the contrary, it is a depressant, a paralyzant, an anesthetic, in its action lowering vitality, and from the very inception of its influence interfering with every vital function. Scientific experiments have proven conclusively that it is a cardiac irritant, but not a stimulant.



Show us a fault in our business and we stop it at once, no matter how profitable. We don't believe a fault can ever be really profitable.

They said our Ague Cure was too bitter and powerful for the weak digestion of malarial illness.

We have corrected the fault. It's cost us thousands of dollars to do it, but we have corrected it.

And there is no better medicine under the sun for every form of malaria than this new Malaria and Ague Cure.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Practical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Ayer's Hair Vigor Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Ayer's Comatone

#### A Newspaper For Tramps.

The Tourists' Union Journal, a newspaper devoted wholly to the interests of tramps, was issued for the first time recently at Sycamore, Ill. The first issue may not be the last, but it is not probable that publication will continue very long. Freak journalism is never very successful, and a newspaper whose circulation will be among a class of gentlemen not especially given to literary pursuits does not promise success.

#### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. West & Tuttle, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Even the deaf mute can understand when money talks.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Of the 3700 Chinese in New Zealand only twenty-six are women.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

High-angle f e is that from guns at all elevations beyond fifteen degrees.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The Labrador cod fishery is reported a virtual failure.

### LABOURCHE ON COCKFIGHTS.

Why He Despises It Is Very Plain to be Seen.

There is no word so often misapplied as "sportsman," says London Truth. A man who owns a racehorse is called one, although he may never have ridden a horse in his life. A man who backs one man to pummel another, who knows the rules of the prize ring, is called one. And now Mr. Herbert Vivian aspires to become one of the fraternity by reviving the noble sport of cock-fighting. It is evident, however, that he is not aware of the law. A cock is held to be a domestic animal, and he would bring himself under the cruelty to animals act of 1849. But he would also come under the clause in that act that imposes a penalty of £5 on any one who keeps, uses, or acts in the management of any place for the purpose of baiting any bull, bear, badger, dog, cock, or any other kind of animal, whether of domestic or wild nature, or shall permit any such place to be used as aforesaid. Under this clause there have been a good many convictions, and it has, moreover, been held that any one who encourages or assists at a cock-fight is liable to imprisonment for cruelty to animals. I saw a cockfight nearly fifty years ago in Mexico, and it seemed a very brutal performance. The then president was an ardent supporter of cock-fighting, and he was by way of owning the best cocks in the country. He invited me to go with him to see a fight. Every man was betting, and his excellency covered all stakes set against his cocks. I lost above £100 to him myself.

Illiteracy in Roumania. Roumania would appear to be the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census shows that, in a population of nearly 6,000,000, nearly 4,000,000 can neither read nor write, and that only a little over 1,000,000 have any education at all.

Dr. Radway's Ready Relief has worked wonders for the last three years. I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankle, and at times to both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward application of liniments (too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself) I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after being rubbed and the parts affected, leaving the limbs in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away. Although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather, I know how to cure them, and feel quite master of the situation. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise.

Yours truly, GEO. STARR, Emigrant Commissioner.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS—NTN 40

STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER No Pain After First Day's Use. Consultation personal or by mail; treatment and medicine sent by mail. Dr. J. C. KLINE, 157 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In fit patients who pay postage only on delivery. Persons whose nerves are temporarily relaxed, by all nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Strains, St. Vitus Dance, Delirium, Hysteria, Etc., Dr. J. C. KLINE, 157 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

# How Are Your Bowels?

About the first thing the doctor says-- Then, "Let's see your tongue." Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well. You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today--Cascarets--in metal box with the long-tailed "C" on the lid--cost 10c. Be sure you get the genuine! Cascarets are never sold in bulk. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently--while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

## THE IDEAL LAXATIVE

# Cascarets

Get the genuine if you want results! Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid.

10c. 25c. 50c.

### BEST FOR THE BOWELS ALL DRUGGISTS

To any needy mortal, suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS, we will send a box free. Address Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

### A Very Bad Combine

is that

### A Very Bad Sprain

and

### A Very Black Bruise

It often happens, but just as often

## St. Jacobs Oil

makes a clean, sure, prompt cure of both.

### \$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

Why do you pay \$4 to \$5 for shoes when you can buy W.L. Douglas shoes for \$3 and \$3.50 which are just as good.

THE REASON more W.L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are sold than any other make is because THEY ARE THE BEST FOR MEN.

THE BEST THE BEST

\$3.50 \$3.00

SHOE. SHOE.

Your dealer should keep them; we give our dealer exclusive sale in each town. Take no substitute! Insist on having W.L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. If your dealer will not get them for you, send direct to factory, enclosing price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and whether plain or ornate. Our shoes will reach you anywhere. Catalogue Free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

### FREY'S VERMIFUGE

cures children of WORMS. Removes them effectually and without pain or annoyance. 60 years' unbroken record of success. It is the remedy for all worm troubles. Entirely vegetable. 25c. at druggists, country stores or by mail. E. & S. FLETCHER, Baltimore, Md.

### PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. State Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 1576 in civil war. Is administering claims, city since.

### DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!

gives relief in 10 days' treatment. Dose: 5 or 10 drops 3 or 4 times a day. Free. Dr. E. H. GRANT'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

### FISONS' CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.