

FULL DINNER PAIL CAN!

COAL STRIKE PROVES "MCKINLEY PROSPERITY" A SHAMELESS LIE.

The Protest of Hunger Against Greed Has Startled the Republican Leaders—Lives Passed in Pathetic Poverty, Despair and Degradation.

A million of white men died to free four million of slaves. A few hundreds of plutocrats are holding to-day 4,000,000 of white men in a slavery worse than that of the negro chattel; for the latter was always sure of enough to eat, of medical attendance when sick, of clothing enough to hide his nakedness, and of fuel enough to keep him warm. The negro had no vote; the industrial slave of trusts and commercialism has, but if he exercises it honestly, the threat of starvation accompanies his ballot. The reign of terror in France was an open and noisy one; that of our plutocratic spoilers and industrial barons is a secret and silent one. The ballot box can always create a revolution in this land. Will the people use it to release from their throats the slimy tentacles of the trust devil fish?

It takes a shock of some kind to awake the average man to helpful action. Most people, in their mental laziness, are disposed to think that "what-ever is, is right." The pitiful conditions of industrial slavery exposed in the mines of Pennsylvania may arouse them. "A nation cannot exist half free and half slave," said Lincoln. Nine-tenths of the American people will not always submit to be exploited by one-tenth. These barons of greed ought to realize that fact before the day of reckoning dawns. New thoughts and impulses are abroad and there will be still fewer to-morrow. The common people, that is, the best of American manhood, are beginning to see that the invasion of the rights of one is the invasion and ultimate destruction of the rights of all. The factory hand cringed and the drummer shouted and spouted throughout the land in 1896; they are not doing so to-day. The prosperity they were promised has come only to magnates. The money saffers of the rich are fuller than ever greedily anticipated hoped, while the pocketbooks and cupboards of the masses are emptier than ever.

The dinner pail is becoming rare, for the idle do not need one and the comparatively few at work have little to put in it. As a pertinent addition to the foregoing and timely comment on the struggle now beginning in the Pennsylvania coal regions the following, from Father Ducey, the gentle and sympathetic, but morally courageous, priest, of New York, may be quoted: "It is the greatest crime of modern society which compels children of eight years of age to work for thirty cents a day in those dark mines. All this in order that their taskmasters may live lives of luxury and refined ease. "Any man who raises his voice against these wrongs will be proclaimed a demagogue. Jesus Christ in His day was called a demagogue and an impostor because He was the friend of sinners and consorted with the common people. "But the anarchists are not the men who protest. The real anarchist in this case are the mine owners, who constitute the greatest danger to modern society."

What is the purpose of the campaign lie? Is it to amuse the people? It certainly does not influence voters. As a general thing it is so easily detected that no one regards it seriously. Doubtless campaign committees secure the services of those who have a talent for manufacturing lies respecting the opposing candidates or the opposing party, and pay them in accordance with the success with which they discharge the duties required of them. Now and then a campaign lie is set afloat that is really injurious to the opposite party, and then there is a great effort to counteract its effect. Usually, however, no attention is paid to campaign lies, and they are forgotten almost as soon as they appear in print.

One was published the other day that attracted some attention for the reason that the Republican campaign managers doubtless made a special effort to have it circulated. The purport of it was that ex-Governor Stone, of Missouri, had made a bargain with Mr. Croker, in which the latter agreed to raise a campaign fund of \$2,000,000, to be used in carrying the State of New York for Mr. Bryan, on condition that Mr. Croker was to have absolute control of Federal patronage of New York and ex-Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., was to be made Secretary of the Navy in the event of the success of the Democratic ticket.

It is not necessary to say that Mr. Stone and Mr. Croker made no such bargain. It is doubtful if Mr. Bryan has discussed the question of patronage, or Cabinet positions, with anybody. Not long ago he said that if he were elected President it would be without pledges or promises of any kind other than those contained in the Democratic national platform. He is not the sort of man to make promises of places and patronage to get campaign funds or votes.

Either They or Hanna Lied. In his speech before the McKinley Commercial Club, in Chicago, Mr. Hanna said there are no trusts. What will the poor fellows do who have been accusing the Democrats of being members of trusts? Will they admit they lied or will they charge Hanna with having lied?—Dubuque Herald.

Here are a few items, illustrative of Republican "dinner pail" prosperity, showing how the coal and other trusts have increased the living expenses of miners, taking due care, at the same time, that there should be no increase in wages:

- Flour, per bng, \$2.15 to \$2.75; increase of about 27 per cent.
- Sugar, per pound, 5 to 7 cents; increase of about 40 per cent.
- Oil, per gallon, 12 to 15 cents; increase of about 25 per cent.
- Tobacco, per pound, 28 to 35 cents; increase of about 36 per cent.
- Soup meat, per pound, 9 to 14 cents; increase of about 56 per cent.
- Veal, per pound, 12 to 16 cents; increase of about 33 per cent.
- Beefsteak, per pound, 12 to 15 cents; increase of about 33 per cent.
- Ham, per pound, 11 to 15 cents; increase of about 35 per cent.
- Crackers, per pound, 5 to 10 cents; increase of about 100 per cent.
- Condensed milk, three cans for 25 cents; two cans for 25 cents; increase of about 50 per cent.
- Shoes advanced, increase of about 30 per cent.
- Rubber boots, per pair, from \$2.25 to \$3.25; increase of about 44 per cent.
- Stove coal, per ton, \$1.50 to \$2.50; increase of about 62 per cent.
- Chestnut coal, per ton, \$1 to \$1.50; increase of about 50 per cent.
- Ginghams, per yard, 5 to 8 cents; increase of about 60 per cent.
- Average increase of about 50 per cent on the sixteen articles in the above list.

One of the astounding things of our social life is that in a free country conditions such as exist among miners and other toiling classes, too, for that matter, should be tolerated by the American people for a single day. Civilization such as this is a trampling bully, not a benign uplifter. Why talk of Asiatic degradation, when

purse-proud looters boast that the submergence and pauperization of the masses for the benefit of the classes is prosperity, and when the mouth-piece and conscience of the Republican party lifts its brazen, brutal front to heaven and asks God to forbid any change?

Mark Hanna has demonstrated an ability equal to that of Roosevelt in putting his foot further into a mess when attempting to explain an unfortunate campaign utterance. When the rough-riding orator tried to explain the meaning of his declaration that "all Democrats are cowards" he made a bad matter worse, and now comes Hanna with an amendment to his Chicago pronouncement that "there are no trusts in this country," which puts his party in a hole from which it will not be likely to extract itself even by the most desperate clinging.

Hanna "explains" the naive declaration that what he said was not "there are no trusts," but that "there are no trusts in the meaning of the law." The difference between these two assertions is evidently very great to the astute mind of Mr. Hanna, but to the average citizen they mean about the same thing, except that the amended statement is much stronger and more significant than the one which it seeks to excuse. The plain English of it is that Hanna has let the cat out of the bag. True it is, indeed, that there "are no trusts in the meaning of the law"—that is of the law as defined and executed by the Republican party.

If any one disputes Hanna he can call to his support as witness Attorney-General Griggs. This functionary will swear till he is blue in the face that there is no such thing as a trust under his interpretation of the law. Despite the fact that his home State of New Jersey is the wholesale incubator of trusts this man Griggs cannot see one. He knows that there is an anti-trust law on the statute books, a law which the Supreme Court declares is fully competent to provide a remedy for trust evils. Griggs knows the law, but he is trust blind. "In the meaning of the law" to him there are no trusts. And this is just where the trouble is. As long as Griggs is Attorney-General—and he or some man equally blind will be Attorney-General as long as McKinleyism is maintained at Washington—there will be no trusts "in the meaning of the law."

Hanna's tongue is befuddling his brain. He says there are no trusts, and in the next breath makes the remarkable statement that "what anti-trust laws have been enacted here have been enacted by the Republicans." Why, if there are no trusts? If Hanna is not choked into silence he will be the best Bryan orator on the stump, for he is so steeped in his own conceit and so porcinely belligerent that he tells the truth without knowing it.

"The Full-Dinner-Pail Argument." The American workman who believes that the injunction is used to oppress labor is expected to dismiss all his fears in consideration of three meals a day. The man who regards the Constitution as a sacred instrument, not to be tinkered with by selfish politicians, is urged to surrender all his convictions for the gross delights of a full dinner-pail. The "sentimentalist" who dreams of equal rights, the brotherhood of man and free institutions, is to confess that he is an impostor if thereby he can be sure that his pantry will be well stocked. Heretofore orators have appealed to the reason of their hearers, to their convictions of what was right, but Senator Hanna bases his appeal upon the lowest conceivable considerations. The American voter, from his point of view, lives only to eat, not to think.—Baltimore Sun.

One Point of Difference. One point of difference between the letters of acceptance of President McKinley and Mr. Bryan is worthy of notice. Mr. Bryan says: "If elected I shall appoint an Attorney-General who will, without fear or favor, enforce existing laws."

He is discussing the trust question. Mr. McKinley very wisely says nothing about his Attorney-General—the very clever gentleman who comes from the trust-breeding State of New Jersey, and who is eminent principally for his friendliness toward the great corporations and trusts.

It is a point of difference which it will be worth while for the people to remember. Bryan Counters on Hanna. The Charleston Post (Dem.) says: "Colonel Bryan made a good point in answering Senator Hanna's diatribe against him. He declared that he would very gladly meet the Republican candidate for President, and if the National Committee would certify that Hanna was to be President in event of Republican success at the election, Bryan would be happy to debate with the Ohio Senator. Now it is up to McKinley to take up the cudgels in debate or for Hanna to declare that he keeps the conscience of the administration and so is qualified to meet Bryan."

Roosevelt Should Be Muzzled. What do our colored friends think of Governor Roosevelt's latest charge of cowardice against the colored troops that fought at San Juan Hill? Colonel Roosevelt will not bring many colored votes to the Republican ticket by such speeches as that, the more especially when he has no foundation whatever for his assertion of cowardice. Before he gets through with his campaign he will have lots of explaining to do. No wonder Mark Hanna wants the rough rider muzzled.

Trusts and the Law. HANNA HAS LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG. His Ridiculous Effort to Explain an Unfortunate Campaign Utterance—No Trusts "in the Meaning of the Law"—Why Griggs Cannot Find Any.

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THE PACING OF THE BOERS.

Mourful Ending of a Brave People That Struggle Hard for Existence.

For more than 60 years the existence of the Boers has been the epic of continuous and immense adventure, in which nothing has been so amazing as the last struggle and the final defeat. There is no such example of a hard and stubborn people, dimly led by destiny, in their flight from civilization, to revolve in a circle which brought them back at last face to face with the most overwhelming environment of all the ideas and forces of civilization, in the shape of the British empire.

When the Dutch farmers resolved upon their exodus from Cape Colony and plunged with their long teams of lumbering oxen and creaking wagons into the wilderness of the north, wandering over veldt and mountain, through bush and river, seeking from decade to decade for some further home and abiding rest from their pilgrimage, and fighting their steady path as a handful against hordes through a thousand miles of savage continent, the Boers commenced a story of heroism not to be equaled out of Exodus. It will never be adequately described, if not by the pen of some second De Quincey in pages of such supreme eloquence and power as those which immortalized the flight of the Tartars. The very names of the Transvaal towns record the travail of sorrow and death in which they were founded—"Weenen," the place of weeping; "Rustenburg," the place of rest; "Lydenburg," the place of suffering.—London Telegraph.

OPPORTUNITIES IN SAMOA.

Uncle Sam's Possession in the Group Particularly Rich in Resources.

Somewhere in that mysterious part of the South Pacific ocean, where one day merges into another to keep chronometers straight and to keep mankind from trouble in marking the flight of years, lie the Samoan islands, three in number, of which the smallest, Tutuila, is the property of the United States. The recent division of the islands, which are connected with the United States and with Australia and New Zealand by regular mail steamers, has assured their future. Tutuila, which is as large as the State of Rhode Island, contains many acres of the richest soil, and would make a fruitful dwelling place for 100,000 ambitious men. It could be converted into vast plantations of coffee, vanilla, tobacco, coconuts and dozens of other native products, while a thriving town could be made to flourish beneath the flower-clad trees on the beach. Apia, in Samoa, is one of the most prosperous towns in the south seas, and its future is assured. It was in the hills north of this place that Robert Louis Stevenson, after roaming the earth for a paradise, found one. It was there he died.—Success.

Great Britain Taxes Brains.

Few people have any idea what a flourishing institution is that miracle of dinginess—the British patent office—and what a valuable source of revenue it constitutes to the government. Conducted with the strictest regard to economy, with almost a total neglect of every consideration other than that associated with the collection of fees, it furnishes a royal profit of £1,000,000 yearly, extracted from its mostly impecunious clientele (the natural element of the inventor is adversity), or at the rate as nearly as possible of 100 per cent. on its turnover.—London Express.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a Bottle of GROVE'S TARTAROUS CHILL TONIC.

It is simply iron and quinine in a palatable form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

The first member of the royal family to ride a cycle was the Duchess of Albany.

Chinders from the forest fires on Cape Cod were carried by the wind as far as Boston, a distance of almost 50 miles, falling in the streets and the waters of the harbor in considerable numbers.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE does not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Only one pensioner who served in the war of 1812 is left. His name is Hiram Cronk. He is 100 years old, and lives in Oneida county, New York. About 2,000 widows of 1812 are left in the rolls.

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.

Meat has been preserved in a frozen state for 30 years, and found perfectly edible at the end of that time.

The stomach has to work hard, grinding the food we crowd into it. Make its work easy by chewing Bee-man's Pepsin Gum.

Professional matchmakers are invariably employed to arrange marriages in China.

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

It is a noteworthy fact that in the State of Utah there is not one Irish Mormon.

Carter's Ink is the best ink that can be made. It costs you no more than poor stuff, but it writes with.

Dublin tramways are £17,000 better in six months with electricity in place of horses.

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

Seven out of eight loaves of bread eaten in London are made of foreign wheat.

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 him.

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, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The place of honor at a Chinese banquet is at the host's left hand.



A Very Bad Combine

and

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.

The first member of the royal family to ride a cycle was the Duchess of Albany.



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, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Ayer's Hair Vigor Ayer's Pills Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Ayer's Ague Cure Ayer's Catarrh Cure

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UNION MADE

The real worth of our \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$4.00 to \$5.00. We are the largest shoe makers in the world. We make men's \$1.00 and \$1.50 shoes in the world. We make men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 shoes that are better than any other shoes made in the U. S. Established in 1870.

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 MADE SHOES FOR MEN.

THE BEST \$3.50 SHOE. THE BEST \$3.00 SHOE. The style is equal to \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes of other makes. They fit like custom made shoes. They will outwear two pairs of other makes at the same price, that have no reputation. You can safely recommend them to your friends. Please everybody that wears them. Your dealer should keep them; we give one 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 2c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Our shoes will reach you anywhere. Catalogue Free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

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Consultation, personal or by mail, free and no fee after first day's use. \$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE to fit patients who pay expenses only on delivery. Permanent cure, notably temporary relief, for all Nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Stammer, St. Vitus Dance, Debility, Exhaustion, etc. Dr. J. H. KLINE, M.D., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1841.

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

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

10c. 25c. 50c.

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

ALL DRUGGISTS