

Memoranda.

John Lind, of New Ulm, was born in Sweden, March 25th, 1854, and has resided in Minnesota since 1868; received a public school education; taught school; read law and was admitted to the bar in 1887, since which time he has been engaged in the practice of his profession; was elected to the fiftieth and fifty-first congresses, and re-elected to the fifty-second congress as a republican, being the only republican congressman elected from the state. He declined renomination to the fifty-third congress, not being in harmony with his party on economic questions.

Mr. Lind's reputation and standing as an able lawyer is second to none in this state or section of the nation. During his six years in congress he maintained a high position there as a quick-witted ready debater, a man of large information, a very industrious member, and as a master in the art of forensic eloquence. His course of action in congress was consistently marked by his steadfast and energetic opposition to all schemes of the trusts and monopolies which are now attacking him in his race as the people's candidate for the office of governor of this state.

No man in Minnesota possesses in larger degree the confidence of the people in his incorruptibility and perfect honesty of character, coupled with rare ability.

In general appearance and demeanor, Mr. Lind is characterized by a modest manner, a highly intellectual cast of countenance, a bright quick eye, and a winning kindness of face expression, which can only proceed from a warm heart and the most benevolent instincts towards his fellow men.

Let the rank and file of labor think for themselves and not look up to any leader. God has given you a brain, use it in your own interest.

Rally 'round the dear old flag on November 3rd, boys! Hoist Old Glory on high! Too long have we allowed the stars and stripes to wave o'er treason, fraud and shame.

"Ring joyously, O Liberty bell!
O iron tongue the truth proclaim!
O winds and lightnings speed to tell
That ours is not a Czar's domain.
By all the oracles divine
We pledge defense of freedom's shrine.

"Come freemen true, O sons of sires!
O sons of men who dared to die!
O fan to life old freedom's fires
And light with glory freedom's sky.
Then swear by God's eternal throne
America shall be freedom's home.

"Come workingman, O labor's host!
O men of courage, heart and will!
O far and wide send freedom's toasts.
Till every heart feels freedom's thrill.
And freemen's shouts like billows roar
O'er all the land, from shore to shore."

The gold bug outfit, we understand, will open their bar'l wider than ever, during the coming week, to defile and corrupt those who are susceptible, through dire necessity, or weak mindedness. Look out for their corrupt measures. They will resort to anything short of murder; and even that they will administer by slow degrees.

The gold standard advocate, who is making so much ado about "national integrity," would be the first one to repudiate every private debt he owes if an opportunity was given him. They care about as much for "national integrity" as they do for the "poor workingman" they are so solicitous about just now, and that is mighty d—n little. Hypocrisy is their watchword.

The action of the republicans, in trying to defeat Towne, is the most contemptible, cowardly piece of work of the whole campaign. They say, let us fight this campaign in an honorable manner; on its merits, and then they betake themselves to the lowest and vilest sort of political work. Nothing is too vile for them to resort to. They do not come out open and above board but they work and advise others to "act secretly." They are afraid to let the light of day shine in. Talk about national honor. Ye Gods.

Howled Down.

Robert M. LaFollette and Samuel Harper, two gentleman who are traveling about the country talking for the gold standard, spoke in West Superior the other evening. Mr. Harper, while expounding the beauties of the gold cause and government by injunction, took occasion to score Eugene V. Debs, but he had no more than got his elastic jaw open, when he was greeted by such a storm that all attempts to proceed were futile, and was compelled to take his seat. Mr. LaFollette came forward and attempted to smooth over the bad break his companion had made, but the attempt was fruitless, and the meeting was adjourned. The goldbugs should notify their paid lick-spittle hireling to leave the Debs questions alone. They will make better progress if they do.

The Difference.

Which are you interested in a high priced dollar or a high priced man? The gold standard means to double the purchasing power of the dollar. The double standard to double the purchasing power of labor and its products. If you have the gold, vote for Hanna's "Little Mack." If your capital is your labor it is your interest to vote for "Bryan and more dollars."

Labor lies abject, today, under the blood-stained feet of such tyrant monopolists as Hanna. Labor without which we idlers all must perish, is bending, imploring in ragged misery, for a mouthful of all that monstrous over-production it has surrendered to capital.

The man who votes for McKinley is voting for a continuation of the policy of Cleveland's administration and the further depreciation of the earnings of all labor. Both "Big Fatty" and "Little Mack" are gold bugs.