

The St. Louis papers Tuesday gave Bryan from one to three pages, each. Isn't this a great waste of valuable space upon the apostle of a "craze" which is "dead"?

If every Federal court of general jurisdiction were wiped out of existence, would that act entail hardship or injustice upon any citizen? Would his life or property be thereby imperiled, or justice be any less secure? Some people who see danger in the encroachments of the tribunals are in favor of reforming them—of curtailing their powers and jurisdiction by the enactment of restraining laws. We doubt the efficacy of such a method: when the plain letter and spirit of the fundamental law of the land are set at naught and declared of no effect, a mere legislative enactment would be put aside by quoting a precedent. We have put these Federal judges—these ought-to-be servants—beyond our reach: need we wonder that they play the role of masters? There is only one adequate and enduring remedy—wipe out the Federal Judiciary entirely, except the court of final resort at Washington.

In 1878 the average price of wheat had risen to \$1.30, its highest point for some years, and silver had sunk to \$1.15—the lowest point in its history. It furnished as good an opportunity for the agents of the Gold Trust to declare that silver had ceased to be a precious metal and that there was no relation between the price of silver and other commodities, as the present. The next year wheat sank to \$1.07, and silver to 1.12. No one claims that the fall in the price of wheat and of silver exactly coincide, but the decline in the price of wheat and other commodities, when examined over a long period of years, so nearly agree that it is impossible not to conclude that the same agency which forces down the price of one also forces down the price of the other. The contention that silver has fallen because of its vast production falls to the ground from the failure of the proof. There is no reason to believe that when the temporary advantage that wheat now has, and which it had in the years 1878 and 1880, is removed, its downward course will not correspond with the downward course of silver, as has hitherto been the case. The Sound Money Club is acting on the theory that the great mass of the American people have forgotten history and haven't sense enough to reason.

Ho to the rescue, Bro. Crow! Can you remain inert and silent when the citadel of your convictions is being ruthlessly assaulted, and the insolent enemy is throwing stink-balls, rotten eggs and decayed vegetables into the innermost temple of your tenderest emotions? Where is the fire that illumined your soul and nerved your arm a short three years since, when no one could crook his finger at the organization whose sworn champion you were and are, without receiving the brunt of your lance and battle-ax? Do but rear on your hind legs and flap your ears while you hearken to this screech of heresy from *Erann's Iconoclast*. After giving an instance of an A. P. A. president's imprisonment for forgery and embezzlement, which we do not care to reproduce in defiance of the pains and penalties for slanderous publications—

If there is any prominent Ape outside of the pen he ought to be able to command a large salary at a dime museum as a curiosity. The crimes for which most of these holy patriots are in durance vile are theft, forgery, bigamy, embezzlement, murder, and sending obscene matter through the mails. If such be the product of "the little red school house" the sooner we abolish it the better. But public education did not produce the Ape; it was spawned by ignorance and nursed by impudence. A year ago the *Iconoclast* offered to pay \$250 to any prominent member of the A. P. A. who could prove good character for ten years past, and was a trifle surprised that not a single man applied for the money. The mystery is now solved—they were all either in the penitentiary or dodging the police.

Shall such a miscreant vent his scandalous vapors unpunished of you? Up and at him! Shake off your sloth and resume your old-time energy! To thunder with the De Soto post-office, and likewise Referee Dick Kerens, the dispenser thereof, if they stand in the way of vindication of principle!

The following is an extract from an editorial that appeared in the *Vaidhan*, a paper of Poona, Hindostan, for which its editor, S. V. Kelkar, was recently prosecuted, he not being allowed to give bail: "It is the misfortune of the people that our religion and the honor and virtue of our women, respected by even the Mongols, are openly violated under the enlightened Government of Great Britain. We can not help wondering that the Government does not put a stop to the shameless behavior of the soldiery. Perhaps the authorities secretly encourage them because the capital of the Deccan has always led in agitations against Gov-

ernment." It looks to a fair-minded person that Great Britain should suppress these vices, instead of suppressing the paper that brought them to light. If Mr. Kelkar's charges are true, he certainly should not be expatriated, but commended for making them; but Mr. Kelkar is a Hindoo. Mr. Hyndman, in a recent article, says: "The misery of India simply exceeds everything of the kind known anywhere. The people are forced to cultivate plants which do not serve as food, and England draws from them one hundred and fifty million dollars, while the average income is only five dollars per year per head. According to the official statistics 80,000,000 of the 250,000,000 never have enough to eat. The best proof that our own rapacity is the cause of all this misery is, that the native States that preserve a certain amount of independence—their inhabitants number 50,000,000—have no famine. I refer you to Sir James Caird. When he returned from India, he, who had opposed me, visited me at my home and acknowledged that we ruin India, that we have exhausted the soil of the richest countries. I am an Englishman and not an enemy of our colonial expansion. But I protest against the robbery committed by us in India." If ever a rising of the people is justified, the Indians have a right to rebel. Undoubtedly more missionaries should be sent to India, but not to the Hindoos.

The Prosperity of the Farmer.

An article which appeared in a recent issue of the *New York Sun*, entitled, "The Hopeless Decay of British Agriculture," should be read by every one who is interested in the welfare of the producing classes of this country. The article is more important for the facts it presents than for the conclusions it reaches. A Royal Commission on Agriculture was appointed to examine into the condition of the farming classes of Great Britain, and report a remedy for present agricultural depression. The commission had no difficulty in finding the depression and agreeing upon the facts, but it could reach no satisfactory conclusion as to the causes producing those facts, or the remedy to be applied. "It," says the *Sun*, "sat 177 days and heard witnesses from England, Wales and Scotland. The conclusions are pessimistic in an extreme degree, the Royal Commission having been unable to discern signs of recovery in any quarter, or to agree upon any remedy for which more than a palliative effect can be claimed."

The disinterested reader at this point will pause to inquire why the present high price of wheat does not bring the permanent relief to the British farmer that our politicians assure us it will bring to the American farmer—especially as it is admitted that Liverpool fixes the price of wheat the world over. It is strange that British farmers are not throwing up their hats and burning their money in fire-works, as their American brethren are supposed to be doing at the return of prosperity; for what will make the American farmer prosperous will favorably affect his cousin across the ocean. On this branch of the subject the *Sun* says, "No doubt the high price of imported wheat this year will afford the British farmer some temporary encouragement, but in view of past experience he is unlikely to sensibly increase the amount of acreage under the plough."

Our goldbug friends, and the *Sun* among the number, talk as if prosperity was here to stay because wheat hovered about the dollar mark for a time. They are trying to make the farmers of this country believe that the famine in India and short crops in other countries will last forever, or that through the operation of natural laws the depression in the prices of agricultural products has come to an end, and the market will now rebound. We would like to know how the American farmer expects to get better prices for his wheat and other cereals after present conditions have disappeared, than he did before they arose. If there is nothing in the present boom to induce the English farmer to put in more acres of wheat and corn, what inducement is there for the American farmer to increase his acreage of these crops in the succeeding year? If England fixes the prices of our wheat, and, to a large extent, our other farm products, and the English farmer is sure he cannot make both ends meet in the future, how can our American farmer expect to do better?

The fact is, rural England is fast returning to the pastoral and wilderness condition. Her people are crowded into towns and cities. She reaps her crops abroad and lives the life of a parasite, preying upon other countries. Should a war break out in which she should be called to face a first-class power, her boasted strength would crumble to dust. The yeomanry that won her battles over all the world have been expatriated and have disappeared from her fields. She gathers in billions of money each year, but to get it she has parted with her manhood—with her bone and sinew. She has sold her children into slavery and now her shores must be defended by the arms of mercenaries or the sons of children she drove from them to satiate

the greed of her aristocracy, and who have founded homes in the wilderness, from the Arctic Circle to the South Pole.

The fall in the capital value of British agricultural lands in the last twenty years has been four billion, one hundred and seventy million dollars, or something near fifty per cent. While her general population was increasing from twenty-six to thirty-three millions, her farm laborers decreased from one million one hundred thousand to a little over nine hundred thousand people. Yet this is England—the England that enjoys the blessing of the gold standard!

The farmers of England believe that they and their children are being passed through the fire to Moloch, that the Money Lord, of Lombard Street may fatten, and to the disinterested spectator it looks very much that way.

Are we also willing that our families shall be sacrificed upon the same altar? Right now the daily press and every other agency of plutocracy is conducting a campaign upon the theory that the producing classes of this country are not more intelligent than children; that they can be diverted from considering questions vital to them by dangling before their eyes anything that glitters. The next four years will tell if they are right.

The farming element of England is so small that the money lords overhead give it no attention. Here it is different. The wise American farmer will get the best price he can for his product, pay off as much of his mortgage as possible, live more economically than ever, and await developments. He can rest assured if there is to be no permanent prosperity for the English farmer in wheat-importing England, there can be none for him.

Thread, all Nos., 4c a spool, at the Racket Store.

Pilot Knob.

F. Kath of St. Louis is visiting home folks. Wm. Effinger, Chas. Killalee and Wm. Elsmann went to Fredericktown Tuesday. What is the attraction, boys? H. Eckhart, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives here.

One of the most pleasant parties of the season, was the select social given by Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stafford, at their residence, Tuesday evening, Aug. 31st. The evening was very pleasantly spent and one to be remembered in after years. Among those present were, the Misses Louisa Schmittner, Marie Killalee, Laura Steene, Louisa Effinger, Emma Wardele, May Gay, Lucy Jennings, Minnie and Jennie Proffit, Marie Schaefer, Clara Hill and Myrtle Stafford, and Messrs. Anthony Immer, Aug. Schwab, Edw. and Chas. Killalee, Wm. Kath, Wm. Elsmann, Collins Stafford, H. Eckhart and Wm. Effinger. PASTY.

Tablets from 1 to 10c, at the Racket Store.

Edge Hill Rippings.

Ed. Register—Beautiful weather, only a little dry, causing the fodder to burn up very fast.

The protracted meeting at Black, under management of Rev. C. T. Fortune, Belgrade, is still going on, and will possibly continue another week. There have been up to present, fifteen conversions, and fourteen united with the church. May the good work go on, is the wish of the writer. Mr. C. T. Mings is still with us taking pictures. He has been doing some good work. Prof. J. T. Patterson and family, of Clones, was at Black Saturday. Centerville, Lesterville and Goodland have been well represented at our meeting. The good people of those places are willing to encourage the work and lend a helping hand. J. G. Hartman has been enjoying his vacation by attending the meeting. The second term of school at Pine Grove closed very satisfactorily to patrons, pupils and teacher. Mr. H. never had any use for the rod in governing the school, as he never had one in the house during the two terms. One of his advanced pupils, Miss Edith A. Renchhausen, will attend his school at Thoma Grove, and another, Miss Edith Westerman, will attend school at Goodland, under instructions of his brother, P. D. Hartman.

The school at Black is progressing very nicely, under management of J. M. Bell. The whooping cough has cut the attendance down some.

A. J. Miner will teach a singing school at the Webb church house, beginning about September 1st.

J. G. Dobbin and family, near Lesterville, attended church at Black Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Shy and son, the merchants of Lesterville, have been attending services here quite often the past week. Cattle buyers are numerous, and calves are out of sight in price.

On Saturday night, August 28th, 1897, the barn belonging to John Gal-laher was burned and all the contents, consisting of 74 bushels of wheat, an immense lot of hay, farming implements, etc., usually kept about a barn. Total loss estimated at about \$500. It was the work of an incendiary, and we do hope will be brought to justice.

Married at the residence of J. G. Hartman, the Squire officiating, Sunday evening, August 29, 1897, Mr. Robert Bell to Miss Mollie Goggin, all of Black. After the ceremony was over they returned to James Bell's, where with relatives and a few intimate friends, a table of good things was spread, and all enjoyed a fine supper. May they live long and prosper, is our wish. For to know them is to love them.

Married—August 29, 1897, at Mr. Joseph Robinson's, John H. Carty to Miss Pollie Smith, Rev. C. T. Fortune, officiating. We extend our hand.

Prosecuting Attorney R. I. January and family attended church at Black Sunday.

There is to be baptizing Tuesday at Black. REPORTER No. 2. August 30, 1897.

TWO SALES COMBINED!

We purchased the Dry Goods Stock of Newman's at about 65 cts. on the Dollar. This, combined with our Clearing Sales, makes us Headquarters for BARGAINS. We quote Prices from stock just bought:



DRY GOODS

- Crochet Cotton, worth 8c a Spool, goes at 4c.
- 25c Ladies' Belts go at 8c.
- 35c and 40c Ladies' Belts go at 19c.
- 15c Side Combs go at 5c.
- 10c Hair Curlers go at 5c.
- 10c Imported Saxony Yarn goes at 3c a Skein.
- 5c Ruching goes at 2c a Yard.
- 25c Ruching goes at 9c a Yard.
- 25c Silk Mitts go at 17c a Pair.
- 15c. Dress Stays go at 8c a Pair.

- Red and Blue Embroidery goes at 3c a Yard.
- 6c Lace goes at 4c a Yard.
- 15c 6-inch Lace goes at 10c a Yard.
- 40c Lace goes at 28c a Yard.
- 6c and 7c Calicoes go at 4 1-2c and 5c a Yard.
- 12 1-2c Zephyr Gingham goes at 7 1-2c a Yard.
- \$1.25 Gingham Dresses go at 49c Each.
- 25c Table Oil Cloth goes at 15c a Yard.
- Carpet Warp, slightly soiled, goes at 50c a Bunch.
- Overalls, slightly soiled, at 24c a Pair.

FURNISHING GOODS.—Bargains in Shirts. Men's 75c Colored Bosom Shirts go at 49c. \$1 Linen Shirts go at 74c.

AT COST AND LESS—All Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Straw Hats, Lawns, Summer Dress Goods, Etc.



MILLINERY REGARDLESS OF COST!

- \$6.00 Ladies' Hats for \$3.00.
- \$5.00 Ladies' Hats for \$2.50.
- \$2.50 Ladies' Hats for \$1.25.
- \$2.00 Ladies' Hats for \$1.00.

Clothing!

We have it for sale at 10 to 30 Per Cent. Reduction.

Furniture!

SEE OUR PRICES!

Groceries!

- 10 Lbs. Green Coffee for \$1.
- 24 Lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.
- Ten Bars of Soap for 25c.
- MASON'S FRUIT JARS!
- Quarts, 55c. Half-Gals., 75c.

Yukon make a regular Klondye strike by picking up any of the nuggets offered, as they will all "pan out."

T. S. LOPEZ & SONS, IRONTON, MO.