

OLD PAT DYER in the role of Election Purifier! Great Scott!!

DEMOCRATIC booms inflated with Republican hot air will not rise very high in a Democratic atmosphere.—Wm. J. Bryan's Commoner.

WITH Indiana refusing to permit the extradition of Taylor, charged with the murder of Goebel, I can't see the consistency of the United States asking the Mexican authorities to (against her constitution and laws) return Kraatz on the minor charge of "boodling." It looks to me like "gall" from the fountain-head.

WHEN John E. Organ, bolter, sore-head, chronic office seeker and editor of the Salem Monitor, says that Frank P. Ake made use of the expression that the REGISTER in the past had stood for principle, but in future would look out for money, he maliciously lies. Let him produce the proof or stand confessed the libeler and slanderer that he is. And, furthermore, we defy him to show that at any time the REGISTER's course has ever been controlled by money or patronage.

MR. SUMMERS, of the Hartville Democrat, lies in asking this question: "Why in Sam Hill are you giving the thieves preference for office?" Is he the same A. J. Summers to whom the following document relates? I find it going the rounds of the Southeast press, and those who claim to have seen the original say that both A. J. Summers and G. R. Norman's names are signed to it. Is it a forgery? I'd like to know; for if it isn't, then I can truthfully and enthusiastically announce that there is one unworthy seeker after office whom I have not supported, do not and will not support. Here is the alleged document aforesaid:

"This agreement, made and entered into this date, between Dr. G. R. Norman and A. J. Summers, both candidates for the Democratic nomination for State Senator in the 22d Senatorial District of Missouri.

"It is hereby agreed that Dr. G. Norman is to have second instruction from Texas county, April 19, 1902. Said Summers is to have \$25 and then on May 24, 1902, the said Summers is to throw his strength to Norman to give him the nomination, and on Norman receiving the nomination, the said Norman is to pay said Summers \$100, and then when said Norman is placed upon the ticket as the regular nominee he is to pay said Summers \$75 more, making in all \$200 said Norman is to pay to said Summers. Also, said Norman, is if elected, to give said Summers as good a position in the Senate as he has at his disposal."

Isn't it refreshing to hear a man who has not denied signing such an agreement talking about purity in politics? About the giving and taking of money in unlawful transactions? Hasn't he the "gall" of Satan himself to insinuate that his neighbor is governed by the improper motives? or that he is "giving the thieves preference for office?" One curious phase of human nature lies in the fact that he who himself hath offended is first to join in the cry of "stop thief!" This folk craze has developed several instances.

THE Doniphan Prospect-News affects surprise that I quote from the St. Louis World. I don't see how any one can take exception to my doing so. The World is the only daily Democratic paper in St. Louis, and I reproduce from its columns only self-evident truth—something devilish hard to find in its syndicated contemporaries. I don't know that Ed. Butler owns the World and I don't care whether he does or not. It is none of my business. I take the paper for what it is, and have nothing to do with it beyond that. It is true, it opposes Joseph W. Folk; but in its opposition there is neither treason nor lese majeste, is there? If so, then am I equally guilty, for I have no use for Joseph W. Folk outside of the office he now holds. He is too like a mushroom to endure, and I know nothing of his antecedents. I don't like his Literary Bureau or the majority of the men prominently backing him and it. I don't like his dry nurse, Nelson W. McLeod; he hasn't got a good Democratic name, and besides he calls some of us "thugs, thieves and scoundrels," simply because we don't fall down and worship at the shrine of the new Joseph whose prophet is the said Nelson. The old Normans were thieves and murderers and plunderers and oppressors, and about everything else in the catalogue of meannesses. I never read England's history but I am struck with wonder and surprise at the ways of Providence—that those blood-

letting Normans were permitted to have their way instead of being hung to the neighboring trees. Nelson is akin to Norman, and both were marauders in the olden time, when divinity did hedge the king, club law ruled, and the riff-raff of commonality were fit only to serve. Nelson, I say, isn't a Democratic name, and if Nurse McLeod has kicked out of the traces, so to speak, and is a good Democrat, he has a case for damages against his sponsors. But I'm a Missourian and will have to "be shown" before conversion. In all sincerity and seriousness, if the P.-N. will point out the articles from the World that I have reproduced which are objectionable I will either try to give a reason for so doing, or amend my way in this particular. Point 'em out, brother!

THERE is not a man in the State of Missouri whom I hold in higher esteem than I do Frank McGuire of the Jackson Cash-Book. He is honest and fearless in his advocacy of principles and men, and never hesitates to voice himself freely and plainly, without regard to selfish consideration. I do not always agree with him—the public may lay the burden of the fault upon me, if it will—but I do always respect him, and seek to find a just reason for my dissension. Therefore when he raises the voice of friendly warning and cries out—"Bro. Ake, you are drifting toward the reef. Pull for the shore"—I pause and think, so far as I have capacity. The admonition is general, but I take it, with one special application, viz: that if I will abandon the old Democratic boat and jump into the Folk bandwagon, all will yet be well with me. Perhaps so; it is always easier and more comfortable to go with the tide and so float into smooth water. But sometimes it is necessary to risk the breakers, is it not? If the light of truth is flashing from out yonder rock-bound coast shall we rather seek the dark-curtained nook of error and injustice because the way is smoother and thousands glide therein? To Mr. McGuire it is not necessary for me to asseverate my honesty of purpose, I know; but the reasons governing my opposition to the faked Folk "boom" he is entitled to have. Some of them follow, and it seems to me they are of sufficient weight to cause Democrats who serve the party because, with all its faults, they love it still, to pause and reflect before joining in the pibald whirl induced by Folk's Literary Bureau and such papers as the Globe-Democrat and the St. Louis Star, to say nothing of that Judas Iscariot, the Republic, and the time-serving abusive and sensational Post-Dispatch. Can either of these mammon-controlled sheets be depended upon in the hour of distress and exigency? When did either of these stand true to principle when the contest was between God and Mammon? When heeded a cry of the people that did not come through the counting-room door? They are all for Folk. Why? Well, for divers reasons not hard to understand. Chas. H. Turner, the arch-boodler and kicker of all the coterie, is immune from prosecution. Why? Can you tell? I don't know, but it is a salient fact that he is brother-in-law to Mr. Houser, controller of the G.-D. There are others, millionaires, who unloosed their pocket-books to fraudulently secure franchises—to rob the people. "Respectable" men—men of standing—men who assume that the earth is theirs, and in that contention do not hesitate to do that which if done by those of the "common herd" would open to them the doors of the penitentiary. The city papers, quick enough to grasp cause of offense in the thirty-dollars-a-month criminal, are exceedingly tender of the reputations of thieves and grafters ennobled by "business interest." The same causes that make Mr. Folk the darling of the syndicated city press make him obnoxious to me, and I will voice myself though it be "treason doubly damned" so to do. Then I don't like Mr. Folk's stage-play to the galleries. He affects superlative honesty too much, and somehow the ring of his coin sounds false to me. It is charged by the G.-D., his chief supporter, that the election in St. Louis in 1900 was fraudulent; that the offices were in nearly all instances stolen from the Republicans. Mr. Folk was "elected" that year by the smallest majority on the ticket, so that if offices were stolen his was one of them. Being so pure and having such hatred to all forms of wrong, how can he conscientiously prosecute other people for technical violation of law while his offense against its spirit is continuous and cumulative? Stealing and using a horse to pursue another horse-thief would be equally consistent, it seems to me. I don't like the virtue that

thrives upon dishonor, and I consider ingratitude the antithesis to every commendable human attribute. It is cold, cruel, and purely self-seeking, caring neither for charity nor justice, and merciless—without blood, without heart, without anything pleasing to contemplate; it cannot be just for justice demands fairness; its very existence precludes all that bears the semblance of charity. Mr. Folk is ungrateful in that he seeks to rise over the destruction of those who made him what he is. His prosecution of them ought, under the conditions, be a reluctant duty, not a delight; a seeking of the ends of justice, not self-glorification. An ungrateful man—even though his benefactor be the vilest of the vile—is not to be trusted. Watch the coming days, Brother McGuire, and see if the mutations of time do not bear me out in this. Then there is your crowd of Washington Avenue rich men, who, in 1896 and 1900, bulldozed their employes into voting against the purest and biggest Democrat known to our time—Wm. Jennings Bryan. They are for Folk. Why? Not from love of the party or the people. That contingent has no use for either unless it can mold them to its "reorganizing" views. I do not like the patriots who discriminate so virtuously and viciously between moral wrong and the iniquity they make lawful, and I refuse their lead. Through the infamous gold-standard they aided in robbing the helpless poor of millions where the boodlers have taken hundreds from the wealthy willing bribers. I may be in the breakers; but if so, it is because my party is in the breakers, too. Claiming no meed of heroism, yet will I stay with the grand, old, weather-beaten ship so long as there is a chance for her. I will not "pull for the shore" while there remains a hope for her rescue from her present perilous position; and if she must at length go down, 'tis far better with the old colors flying than to sail on and on in smooth waters under the piratical flag of false-pretense and oppression.

The two following dispatches appeared in the newspapers of the country under the same date: "New York.—The United States army transport Kilpatrick passed the bar and steamed beneath the shadow of the statue of Liberty to a place on the Jersey shore. She brought back to their own country the bodies of 302 soldiers, officers and men, who died doing their duty in the bullet-swept jungles and the fever-laden swamps of the Philippine islands." "Des Moines.—Capt. F. L. Ely, in charge of the local recruiting station, has been instructed by the war department to disregard previous orders curtailing enlistments and to recruit men as rapidly as possible for immediate service. It is stated that there is the greatest need of men for infantry service in the tropics." The Des Moines News says: "These two dispatches succinctly tell the whole story. New men are needed to drink the poison of the Philippine climate and to fill the pine boxes awarded the patriotic dead."

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GUARDIAN'S NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

State of Missouri, County of Iron, ss. Estate of John Timlin, alias Norton, an insane person—P. W. Whitworth, Guardian, in the Probate Court of Iron County, Mo., to November term, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, guardian of the person and estate of John Timlin, alias Norton, an insane person, now dead, has made a just and true exhibit of the account between himself and his ward and filed the same with the Probate Court of Iron county, and that on the first day of the next November term, 1903, thereof, he intends to apply to said court for leave to make a final settlement of his guardianship accounts, and for his discharge as such guardian. P. W. WHITWORTH, Guardian.

Ironton, Mo., Oct. 14, 1903.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, LAND OFFICE AT IRONTON, MO. J. September 29, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver of the Land Office at Ironton, Missouri, on

Saturday, November 21, 1903, viz: Adolph Renn, Homestead Entry No. 14526, for the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section fifteen, township thirty-five north, range three east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Heinrich Schultz, Wilhelm Schultz, Rudolph Gerschke, Tony Muhde, all of Bismarck, Mo. GEORGE STEEL, Register.

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