

THE Hon. Alton B. Parker doesn't like Mr. Bryan; but, then, there are a good many people who do.

AND Roosevelt, he never said a word, as he saw fond hopes of a third term taking their place among the things that were!

THE defeat of Burton for Mayor of Cleveland gives Roosevelt a black eye, and the election of Tom Johnson is cause for general congratulation.

THE election returns this morning indicate Democratic victories in New Jersey, Maryland, Rhode Island and Kentucky. In New York City Tammany wins out by about 300,000 majority.

A LOCAL correspondent to the Post-Dispatch asks: "Could there really be a currency elastic enough to save us from these three foals—the extravagant fool, the speculating fool and the panicky fool?"

WELL, we've never denied that along about 1893 times were pretty hard and money scarce, but never so scarce as it has been the past week. In 1893 it was because we had a president and congress elected by the Democrats. In 1907—oh, well, politics has nothing to do with it.

O, NO! This financial trouble is not a reality; it is the fantasy of a dream. The g. o. p. wouldn't allow itself to be so discredited. It "does things"—brings the rain and the sunshine, causes bounteous crops to grow, fills the dinner-pail, and scatters prosperity in every direction. Talk about "hard times" coming under its dispensation! It is high treason, *lese majeste*, and a lot of other crimes, combined, to suggest such a thing. This is "an era of unexampled prosperity" and our cash is all right—in the abstract.

THE papers throughout the country in commenting on the present conditions in the financial world insist that "everything is all right." Now the writer of these lines does not pose as an expert in finance, but it is patent to any one that the statement that "everything is all right" is absolutely false. In fact, it looks very much like "everything is all wrong." It is time to be conservative. Don't get excited. Just be patient and await developments. This may be difficult, under the circumstances, but it's all you can do, anyway. So, rest easy, and hope for the best. All conservative banking institutions will show up all right, but wild-cat "prosperity" has sure struck a snag.

THERE is no more welcome paper that comes to this office than the Kansas City Post. It is always bright and always Democratic. It has convictions, and its editorial page reminds me of the days when men like Bill Hyde and Joe McCullough and Stills. Hutchins put the impress of their personalities upon their papers. Nowadays we are too often given office-counter 'shucks, which, though deemed "fillin'," lack the food for thought the reader seeks. The Post is an exception to this unappetizing rule. Its editorials are timely and forceful, treating of the questions of to-day. Last Sunday it issued its first Sunday edition in response to the urgent demands of its patrons, and a fine one it is: up-to-date in every particular. Its thirty-six pages are filled with good reading for all ages and conditions, backed by a—to the publisher and printer—mighty pleasing display of advertising. I congratulate the Post in that its deserving has secured success.

IN the Senator Burton case at his first trial, the Judge, when he pronounced sentence, said, "The evidence in this case abundantly supports the verdict." The Supreme Court, to which appeal was taken, with all the evidence before it, didn't see it that way. Here are its conclusions on that point, as recited by Mr. Burton in his review of the case:

"Second. Assuming that the statute applies to the facts stated in the indictment, a further question arises upon the general merits of the case, whether there was sufficient evidence of guilt to be submitted to the jury, and a majority of the court (the same Justices concurring) are of opinion there was, or are not prepared to say there was not, and the same minority dissent from that view and are of opinion that there was no evidence whatever upon which to found a verdict of conviction."

O dear, the tangled webs our learned courts do weave. With law and fact! It makes the layman's heart to grieve. Who cannot see the truth that ought be plainly shown To those who bow in doubt before the angler's throat?

LAST August (30th) I said, "My half-soled Republican contemporaries frequently refer to the 'Democratic hard times' under Cleveland's administration. The fact that those hard times were inaugurated under Harrison and compassed his defeat is carefully repressed." This was vigorously denied by the local thick-and-thin supporters of the Great American System and I was accused of falsifying. In an editorial on the money stringency, in the Chicago Public of the 2nd inst., occurs the following paragraph: "Shrewd business men believe that it is the beginning of another commercial collapse and industrial depression—one of those symptoms of social disease which have appeared at pretty regular intervals for at least a century, and which, though usually attributed to money causes are in reality due to more fundamental maladjustments. The men who so believe are probably right. And yet it may be four or five years before industrial conditions become so stagnant as distinctly to mark the border line between prosperity and hard times. This was so with the last depression. We call it the panic of 1893, because that is the year of its general acknowledgment. But it began in fact as far back as 1889, the intervening years being a period of fluctuations, with alternate hopes and fears, and successions of little booms and sheriffs' sales."

SOUR-SOULED old Benny of the Enterprise and his dutiful daughter—duteous chip to the old block—affected to pass upon my character for truthfulness and "honor." I will let the public do that and abide its verdict without fear. If I should reach the age of three score and ten, "and then some," and a young man in defense of his good name was impelled to give me a horsewhipping, and I should go into court for redress, and twelve good men and true decreed that I had richly deserved all the lashes that were given me, I would hide my head in shame, nor think of calling myself "a martyr." A martyr! Punished for defaming an honest man—getting striped for his mendacity—he calls it martyrdom! And straightway, he, thro' his dutiful daughter—duteous chip to the old block—proceeds to read my title clear; to pass upon my truthfulness and honor. As though he could recognize such qualifications in any event! With the fine sensibilities of the hog, B. B. Reagan began a year ago issuing his lying paper under his daughter's name as editor, and thus having her stand sponsor for its false accusations and mean insinuations against as honest officials as ever honored the county. Think of it! Of what stuff must a human being be made who would place his daughter in such position? She seems to have taken kindly to it, but that does not excuse him or palliate his offense against common propriety. He—in her name—to pass on my character! Every unprejudiced citizen of the county will commend the object of the vindictive vituperation of a dotard lost to all sense of truth and decency, with his abuse legally discredited by his fellowmen—whose heart is as malicious as his predilections are disgusting.

THERE is one thing I admire in Judge Wallace, who is endeavoring to establish the old-time Jewish Sabbath in Kansas City. He characterizes all manner of pleasure and work on Sunday as "Sabbath desecration" and therefore urges the prosecution of all men who do not believe as he does on this religious dogma. Usually, the Judge called on to pass upon such cases upholds the statute as "a police regulation"—something instituted to guard men's physical welfare rather than to force the religious belief of some people upon all men. I say, I admire Judge Wallace because he has the courage of his convictions and meets the devil of his imagining face to face. He applies the lash direct, not in scientific manipulation "around the stump." But I would like him to explain to me one thing: How does he reconcile the blue laws under which the Sabbath violators are prosecuted and punished with the constitutional guarantee that this is a land of religious liberty and freedom of conscience? If my conscience teaches me that it is my duty to work every day in the week, or if I feel it is not wrong to play a game of checkers, or chess, on the day set apart for rest and recreation, what man or set of men can have the rightful power to deprive me of my God-given privilege? The dungeon, the pillory, the stake, have, in times not so long past, been employed to mold all men into one religious belief, but have always failed. History's bloodiest pages have been written by bigots with strong beliefs and

cruel hearts. I hold that the Christian of to-day has no better right to command my observance of his "Sabbath" now than his progenitor of two hundred years ago possessed to burn a "heretic" on the question of baptism or prayer-book. How long—O Lord, how long!—before we recognize and acknowledge the truth that no two men in their hearts worship the same Deity!

AS a sample of how Republicans "reform" the public service when they get the opportunity, I reproduce from the Kansas City Post the following very suggestive editorial. Jackson county went over to the enemy in 1904, one of the cast-ups of the "great reform tidal wave" which threw the Democratic party of the State on the rocks of defeat, and has since that time been in charge of the Saints, who, professing great concern for the poor taxpayer, lose no opportunity of making him put up, time, tide and circumstance permitting:

Judge Patterson of the county court is authority for the statement that there are too many men on the county payrolls in and around the court house. Such a bold statement from such a man is weightiest testimony to sustain the charge the Democrats have already made, that the Republicans are rioting in waste and unheard-of extravagance since they took over the county affairs to "reform" them. It is easily demonstrable that the number of clerks, deputies and paid hangers-on at the two county court houses have been enormously increased, far in excess of the natural and expected increase of population and routine business of the various offices to which they are accredited, and that even the Republican judges see and realize that it is better to lop off now than run the risk of giving the Democrats a walkover next fall.

Republicanism and extravagance with other people's money are synonymous, and no one, not even a county judge, should manifest surprise at the advantage taken of the opportunity. When a hungry and reckless gang of stand-patters are turned in upon such green pastures small wonder should be excited if they "eat the very paint off the house," as Abe Ruef said he told Schmitz that his gang of hoboes would do in San Francisco if the mayor appointed his kind to office. The large increase of clerks and deputies and the monthly raid upon the county treasury have turned the stomach and conscience of the presiding justice of the county court, himself a Republican, but alive to the evils of wanton extravagance and he intends to stop the raids and clear out the dead wood. Judge Moss is equally set against official raids upon the county treasury and the two of them, it is hoped, will see that it is stopped and the responsibility placed where it belongs.

Advice to the Fearful. It's up to you to prevent the spread of panic. You can do it by holding your tongue. Don't be scared and then you can't infect others with your fright. The banks are all right—it's a thousand to one against a burst. All the banks are helping each bank. The squeeze isn't the worst thing that could happen, either. It ends the gambling jag. It will bring down commodity prices. It puts a quietus on wild-cat loans and hot-air bond floating and promoting. Business will once again be business, and not a combination of bluffing and thimble-rigging. There are more honest people than there are thieves and it is to the true interest of the strong men in money to brace up rather than to break others. The crops are good; manufacturing is active; the country's real resources are not in the least impaired; there's wealth uncountable in the making right now. Would you assist in restoring confidence? Sure. Then act as if you were already broke and didn't care a damn how many banks closed.—The Mirror.

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I ain't feeling right to-day. Something wrong I must say: Come to think of it that's right. I forgot my Rocky Mountain Tea last night. —Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

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As no one is immune, every person should remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Sold by all druggists.

Special price on two or more ladies' misses' or children's Hats; two or more Cloaks, or Hat and Cloak. B. N. BROWN, Ironton, Mo.

Eczema and Pimples are quickly and permanently cured by ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use. ZEMO draws the germs to the surface of the skin and destroys them, leaving a nice clear healthy skin. Write E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for sample. All Druggists sell ZEMO. Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

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The advance Winter Styles now on display are very attractive. In addition to the Fancy Trimmed and High-Grade Pattern Hats, we have added a line of Popular Priced TAILORED HATS, in the Best Shades.

Bargain Price, \$2.75

EXTRA SPECIAL.—5 Dozen Misses' and Ladies' Trimmed Hats; (these are a Job from a leading Millinery House.) Many of these Hats are worth \$4 regular. Bargain Prices at from 50c to \$2.50.

See the much favored CHEYENNE HATS for Misses—all colors—Special Prices \$1 to \$2.50.

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A splendid assortment in the best shades and finely Tailored, priced from \$4.50 to \$16.

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All sizes; we will fit you, please you and save you money.

A full line of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts including the Fluffy Ruffles style, just out.

Prices range from \$3.00 to \$7.50.



A Short Shoe Talk.

Our experience has been that GOOD SHOES are the cheapest in the long run. We have on our shelves a line of shoes for children, ladies and men with the maker's guarantee back of every pair—that means satisfaction to the purchaser or money refunded. Is not this a liberal offer?

If interested in Shoes that are Guaranteed—in Children's Misses' and Boy's—call for the Webster School Shoes. In Ladies' and Men's call for the Selz-Schwab Royal Blue Line.

Special bargains in Ladies', Children's and Men's Sample Shoes at one-third less than regular price.



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Our line for this season is larger and better than ever before. Exceptionally fine line of Suits for Youths and Men. Fancy Worsteds, Cassimeres and Thibets. Priced from \$5 to \$20.

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SPECIAL—Boy's Heavy Wool School Suits, ages 8 to 16, with extra pair of Pants and Cap to match for \$4.50.

Dozens of Men's Corduroy and Woolen Pants, special bargains at \$1.25.

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Splendid line of Men's Rain Coats, Grey and Brown Cravenettes from \$10.00 to \$15.00.

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KEEP WARM—Now is the time to buy Comforts and Blankets. We have them in many Grades.

Heavy Full Width Comforts for \$1. Soft Cotton Blankets as low as 65c pr.

Fine Soft Covered Comforts, White Cotton Filling from \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Fine Cotton Blankets, all colors, up to \$2.50.

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We handle the Sherwin-Williams Ready Mixed Paints. Why? Because we believe it to be the best line of mixed paints on the market. Housepaints, Floor Stains, Varnishes and Buggy Paints.

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If so, we cordially invite you to look over our line. Dozens of styles and makes in Heaters, Cooks and Ranges. Heaters priced from \$1 to \$15.00. Good Ranges, 6 caps, high warming Closet, nickel trimmings for \$25.

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