

CATO SELLS "IT."

Says He Lined Up Iowa For 16 to 1 at Kansas City.

Didn't Want to "Embarrass Bryan" and so They Turned Down the Germans for the Populists.

Speaker Henderson Gives True Facts in Reference to the Porto Rican Tariff Bill.

It Furnishes Means to Run the Government of the Island Until they Can Tax Themselves.

President McKinley Accepts His Second Nomination in Wise and Patriotic Words.

DES MOINES, July 16, 1900.—In their platform adopted at Kansas City, the democrats attacked the republican administration on account of the tariff law for Porto Rico passed by congress at its session recently closed.

About the time the democrats were framing their platform, Speaker Henderson, who was nominated at Waterloo for the tenth consecutive term in congress by acclamation, told the people the truth in regard to Porto Rico. Hear what he said, and compare these utterances with the attempt of the Kansas City platform to begot the people on this subject.

What Speaker Henderson Said.

"The first impression among many people in regard to the Porto Rican bill was that it was a tax on the island for our benefit. What are the facts? The Porto Ricans have been down-trodden by the tyranny of Spain; they have been storm-swept all over that little island; they have been famine swept, and had no government of their own. They had to have money to run a government. If any party will try to take the money of the United States to run a government outside the United States, they will find themselves snowed under at the first election. Porto Rico had nothing, and yet she had to have a government, and there had to be means provided to run this government. When congress took the matter up, the Porto Ricans were paying the Dingley tariff duty on all imports, and the money thus derived was going into the treasury of the United States. We proposed, instead of collecting the Dingley tariff, that we would collect fifteen per cent of it, and give them back the money; for instance, if the tariff on a certain article was \$1.00 under the Dingley law, we would make it fifteen cents, instead of a dollar, and after collecting that fifteen cents, we would turn it over to Porto Rico to help run her government. But the impression for some time was that we were turning it into the treasury of the United States. That is not true, and my friends, we adopted that tariff to give the island a revenue, until we could give them a government of their own, under which they could collect money to run their government. We did more than that, we turned around and took that two million dollars that had been paid by the Porto Ricans under the Dingley tariff law, and we gave it back into their possession, not one dollar of it stayed in the United States. All this money went to help the Porto Ricans run their own government. Then too, the Porto Rican tariff bill is only for temporary relief, until the Porto Rican government is established so that they can tax themselves and raise sufficient revenue of their own, and then the Porto Rican bill becomes of no force."

This is a plain statement of the position taken by the republican party in congress, and it should be a complete answer to all the claims of the democratic party, that the republican party has imposed a burden upon the Porto Ricans which those people are not able to bear.

Cato Sells Takes the Blame.

Since the democratic national platform is a re-embodiment of the Chicago platform, including the "heaven born ratio of 16 to 1," there has been considerable inquiry among the German sound money democrats of Iowa as to why it was that this state, in which the democratic party has made such desperate attempts to capture the German vote, should be deliberately arrayed among the supporters of the 16 to 1 theory. In this connection, there is a little story, which fairly illustrates the policy of the democratic party. It shows that while apparently anxious to secure the German vote, they thought more of the populistic and free silver element, than they did of the sound money people who always stand for good government and correct financial policy. When the convention assembled at Kansas City, the conservative delegates from Iowa realized that the people of Iowa were opposed to 16 to 1, but there were several of the leaders, such men as Charley Walsh, of Ottumwa, and J. S. Murphy of Dubuque, who could see no other political principle than free silver. They were not strong enough, however, to control the Iowa delegation and so they set about to secure recruits. They finally captured Cato Sells of Vinton, who aspires to be a democratic leader and who was the real choice of the democratic convention one year ago for governor, in place of Fred White. Now Cato was at one time a sound money democrat. He made a fight in the convention at Marshalltown for sound money, and subsequently carried his county against free silver and went to the Dubuque convention in 1896 as a reputed believer in sound money. Later on that year, he went to the national convention at Chicago and when the "heaven born ratio" was born he suddenly experienced a change of heart and got in line among the sponsors for this idea. When he joined hands with Murphy and Walsh at Kansas City they proceeded to dictate the policy of the Iowa delegates, and thus Iowa was added to the list of states, which voted for 16 to 1 and gave the deciding vote which put free silver in the platform. This is no campaign charge, but is substantiated by the admissions of Mr. Sells himself. A few days ago, he

caused himself to be interviewed, and in that interview ascribed to himself the credit of putting Iowa in the list of free silver states. Here is what he said: "I knew that Mr. Bryan felt so deeply upon the question, that had the convention disregarded his wish in that respect (16 to 1) the result would have been of very serious consequence for the democratic party, and so feeling the responsibility necessarily accompanying such information, I chose to take the chance of possible misconception of my own conduct, rather than certainly embarrassing my party, and its great leader, and I deliberately accepted accordingly."

HEARS HIS COUNTRY'S CALL.

President McKinley Officially Notified of His Nomination.

President McKinley was Thursday officially notified of his second nomination by the Republican party for the highest office in the gift of the republic. He responded as follows:

Have those to whom was confided the direction of the government kept their pledges? The record is made up. The people are not unfamiliar with what has been accomplished. The gold standard has been reaffirmed and strengthened. The endless chain has been broken and the drain upon our gold reserve no longer frets us. The credit of the country has been advanced to the highest place among the nations. A tariff which protects American labor and industry and provides ample revenues has been written in public law. The world's markets have been opened to American products, which go now where have prosperity at home and prestige abroad.

Threat of 1896 Renewed.

Unfortunately, the threat of 1896 has just been renewed by the allied parties without abatement or modification. The gold bill has been denounced and its repeal demanded. The menace of 16 to 1, therefore, still hangs over us with all its dire consequences to credit and confidence of business and industry. The enemies of sound currency are rallying their scattered forces. The people must once more unite and overcome the advocates of repudiation and must not relax their energy until the battle for public honor and honest money shall again triumph.

Not satisfied with assaulting the currency and credit of the government, our political adversaries condemn the tariff law enacted at the extra session of congress in 1897, known as the Dingley act, passed in obedience to the will of the people at the election of the previous November; a law which at once stimulated our industries, opened the idle factories and mines and gave to the laborer and to the farmer fair returns for their toil and investment. Shall we go back to a tariff which brings deficiency in our revenues and destruction to our industrial enterprises?

Things Not on the Bill.

Some things have happened which were not promised, nor even foreseen, and our purposes in relation to them must not be left in doubt. A just war has been waged for humanity and with it have come new problems and responsibilities. Spain has been ejected from the western hemisphere and our flag floats over its former territory. Cuba has been liberated and our guarantees to its people will be sacredly executed. A beneficent government has been provided for Porto Rico. The Philippines are ours and American authority must be supreme throughout the archipelago. There will be amnesty broad and liberal, but no abandonment of our rights, no abandonment of our duty.

There must be no scuttling policy. We will fulfill in the Philippines the obligations imposed by the triumphs of our arms and by the treaty of peace, by international law, by the nation's sense of honor, and, more than all, by the rights, interests and conditions of the Philippine peoples themselves. No outside interference blocks the way to peace and a stable government. The obstructionists are here, not elsewhere. They may postpone, but they cannot defeat the realization of the high purpose of this nation to restore order to the islands and to establish a just and generous government, in which the inhabitants shall have the largest participation for which they are capable. The organized forces which have been misled into rebellion have been dispersed by our faithful soldiers and sailors, and the people of the islands, delivered from anarchy, pillage and oppression, recognize American sovereignty as the symbol and the pledge of peace, justice, religious freedom, education, purity of life and property and the welfare and prosperity of their several communities.

We reassert the early principle of the Republican party, sustained by unbroken judicial precedents, that the representatives of the people in congress assembled have full legislative power over territory belonging to the United States, subject to the fundamental safeguards of liberty, justice and personal rights, and are vested with ample authority to act for the highest interests of our nation and the people intrusted to its care." This doctrine, first proclaimed in the cause of freedom, will never be used as a weapon for oppression.

Situation in China.

I am glad to be assured by you that what we have done in the far east has the approval of the country. The sudden and terrible crisis in China calls for the gravest consideration and you will not expect from me now any further expression than to say that my best efforts shall be given to the immediate purpose of protecting the lives of our citizens who are in peril, with the ultimate object of the peace and welfare of China, the safeguarding of all our treaty rights and the maintenance of those principles of impartial intercourse to which the civilized world is pledged.

I cannot conclude without congratulating my countrymen upon the strong national sentiment which finds expression in every part of our common country and the increased respect with which the American name is greeted throughout the world. We have been moving in untried paths, but our steps have been guided by honor and duty. There will be no turning aside, no wavering, no retreat. No blow has been struck except for liberty and humanity and none will be. We will perform without fear every national and international obligation. The Republican party was dedicated to freedom 41 years ago. It has been the party of liberty and emancipation from that hour—not of profession, but of performance. It broke the shackles of 4,000,000 slaves and made them free, and to the party of Lincoln has come another supreme opportunity, which it has bravely met, in the liberation of 10,000,000 of the human family from the yoke of imperialism. In its solution of great problems, in its performance of high duties, it has had the cooperation of all parties in the past and confidently invokes their co-operation in the future.

THE PASSING BELL

When our little day is ended,
When the dusk and dark have blended,
When the lights of time cease gleaming
O'er these tents of earthly dreaming,
Lord, be near us!

Do not in that hour forsake us;
Let not dust and darkness take us;
Send thy dawn's clear splendor streaming
From the east of our redeeming;
Father, hear us!
—G. D. C. in Good Words.

POSSUM TALKS

Zeb White, He Tells How He Tread a Sunday Coon.

BY M. QUAD.

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"One Sunday mornin seven or eight years ago I got up feelin sorter cantankerous," said the old possum hunter as I asked for a story. "The old woman seed that I wasn't peart, and she let me alone till arter breakfast. Then, as I started out for a walk around, she says:

"Zeb, thar ain't no preachin at the skulehouse today, but it would look mighty decent fur you to sot down and read a chapter in the Bible."

"What fur?" says I.

"Fur to show the world that you respect the day," says she.

"I reckon the world don't keer whether I read the Bible or take a walk."

"But the Lawd does. Can't nobody keep on bustin up the Sabbath as you do without somethin happenin to 'em. My eyes are a leetle weak this mornin, and if you'd sit down and read me that chapter 'bout the children of Israel crossin the Red sea I'd be powerful glad."

"That's what I orter hev done, of co'se," explained the old man, "but when a critter is feelin cantankerous he ain't hisself. He's mad at his wife, his dawg, his gun and everything else, and he won't git decent ag'in till somethin has happened. I whistled to my dawg and went off up the hillside, and



"THE BIGGEST WILDCAT I EVER LAID EYES ON."

the old woman didn't call arter me, Mebbe I'd got half a mile from the house when the dawg took arter a varmint and run it up a tree. I just got a glimpse of the thing and took it fur a coon, but I orter hev known better. Every ha'r on that dawg's back was standin up and his eyes as big as sausers, and if I hadn't bin cantankerous I'd hev figgered it out that no coon could excite him in that way. The thing to do was to tie the dawg to the tree and go home fur an ax. The dawg didn't want to be tied, but I managed it and went back.

"Hev you cum back to read to me 'bout them children of Israel?" asks the old woman as I arrove.

"No; I've cum fur the ax to cut down a coon tree."

"Are you gwine to risk your soul fur the sake of a coon?"

"Don't be silly. Coonskins is wuth 60 cents apiece, and we are out of 'lasses, and the Lawd ain't gwine to punish folks fur gittin somethin to eat, even on Sunday."

"Zeb," says she as I was turnin away, "if you've got a coon up a tree, mebbe it wouldn't be so awfully wicked to chop him down, but if I was you I'd kinder smooth it over with Providence first. Bein as you left the dawg on watch you kin read me that chapter befo' you go. I've orter forgotten how clus Phario was to 'em when the waters rolled back and kivered him up."

"I don't believe it ever happened," says I, feelin a new streak of cantankerousness comin over me.

"What! Do you deny that?"

"Reckon I do, and heaps of other things besides."

"Then, Zeb White, you jest git ready fur a calamitous calamity! It's denyin the Lawd, and the Lawd ain't gwine to stanid it. Go on arter your coon, but I'm sayin goodby to you. I shall be a wilder befo' the clock strikes 12."

"I wasn't troubled a bit in my mind," said Zeb, "but I was sorter astonished when I got back to the coon tree. Bits of ha'r was lyin around on the ground, and the old dog was gone. 'Peared to me that thar had bin a fount around thar, but I didn't figger fur long. It was a tree which stood alone, and away up in the top I could see the coon hidin away in a crotch of a limb. It took me but half an hour to cut the tree down, and all the time I was choppin I was sayin to myself that the children of Israel never passed through the Red sea dry shod. Jest befo' the tree fell I heard a yowlin and a snarl in from the varmint in the top, but I took it that the coon had got shaky. The tree went down with a crash, and I run up with a club to give the coon a knock on the head. I hadn't reached the fust limbs when he cum out to meet me, and all the ha'r's on my head

riz up to once. It wasn't no coon 'tall, but one of the biggest wildcats I ever laid eyes on. He hadn't bin hurt by the fall, but he was mad 'nuff to eat nails. I had skeerely made out what the varmint was when he lit on me and got to work. I don't reckon you ever met up with a 20 pound wildcat with teeth and claws in good trim, but if you ever do you'll find that buzzsaws ain't in it with him. The varmint knocked me down at the fust jump, and he had torn off half my clothes befo' I could git up. Then we went at it hammer and tongs. I had denied the children of Israel, and so I had to depend upon the club. It wasn't much of a weapon to fight a wildcat with. The critter dodged half the blows, and the other half didn't seem to hurt any. I yeller fur my dawg, but he didn't cum. I yeller fur the old woman, and 'bout the time I yeller I cotched sight of her two rods off, lookin on. She had my rifle in her hands, and I hollered fur her to cum cluser and shoot the cat.

"Zeb White," sez she, "it ain't fur me to mix in this fout. You went out in defiance of the Lawd to catch a coon, and if you've cotched a wildcat instead it's a proper punishment."

"Her words made me mad and teched my pride, and I determined to kill that cat without her help or be clawed to death a-tryin. I got in two or three good blows and sorter evened up things, but it was nip and tuck. Bimeby, when I begun to weaken, I says to the old woman:

"I ain't axin you to shoot the varmint, but you might shoot off a paw or two and gimme a fair show."

"How 'bout Sunday?" she asks, never movin a foot.

"It's a purty good day."

"Is it the Lawd's day or a coon's day?"

"The Lawd's day, I reckon. Gwine to stand thar till the meat is clawed off my bones?"

"Can't tell yet. When the Lawd brings about a calamitous calamity to punish a man fur denyin him it's fur folks to be keerful how they mix in."

"Nobody has axed you to mix in," says I, and then I went fur that cat like a hawk fur a chicken. Fur the next five minutes I had the advantage and was beginnin to feel peart, but the loss of blood began to tell, and I found myself growin weak. The old woman noticed it and called out:

"Zeb, how about the Bible?"

"I'm a-bellevin in it," says I as I makes an awful blow at the cat.

"And how about the children of Israel?"

"I'm a-bellevin in them too."

"Did they cross the Red sea dry shod?"

"I'll bet they did!"

"Was Phario overwhelmed?"

"He was, and I'll lick any man who denies it!"

"Jest one mo' question, Zeb," says the old woman as she cum forward. "Are thar gwine to be any mo' coon huntin on Sundays?"

"Not if we never hev another pint of 'lasses in the cabin," says I as the cat rakes me across the shoulders.

"That ended the fight. The old woman mixed in and shot the cat through the head, and I tumbled down and lay thar fur half an hour befo' she could help me hobble home. 'Bout all the clothes I had left on me was one boot and a shirt collar, and it was fo' weeks befo' the bites and scratches let me git around ag'in. On the fust Sunday I could sit out I saw a b'ar up the mounting and started fur my gun, but the old woman held up her hand and said:

"Zeb White, take a cheer and sot down. Yes; I know it's a b'ar, and we are powerfu', short of meat, but we've got somethin else to do. As soon as I git my hands out of this dishwater I'll fill my pipe, and sot down, and you'll read to me 'bout them children and the Red sea. If you read slow and don't skip anything, mebbe you'll find somethin 'bout wildcats too?"



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