

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1896.

Money Can't Control Them.

The People Rising to Assert Their Sovereignty.

THEY WILL NOT BE ENSLAVED.

Gold Is Powerless to Stop the Onward March of a Nation of Freemen.

American Sentiment is Opposed to Government by Injunction. Freedom, Equality

AND JUSTICE MUST PREVAIL.

The Gaults, Vanderbilts, Sages, Wittneys and Morgans, whose money has controlled New York politics for more than a quarter of a century, do not yet understand what has happened in the country, but they do know that a determined attack has been made upon the entrenched power of the plutocrats.

There is no doubt at all that they are deeply and bitterly enraged because of the straightforward Democratic declaration of independence adopted at Chicago. They feel that if any party is allowed to win after repudiating them and denying their right to rule they are likely to lose control of the government for years to come.

It is not money that can settle the issues now before the country, Bryan is beaten, the Democratic party is whipped and disgraced, silver will be permanently demonetized, gold will become the sole standard of value in paying debts, corporation notes without legal tender quality will be the sole money available for borrowers and for the payment of wages, the usurped power of the federal courts will be extended, government by injunction will be established, trial by jury will be abolished wherever plutocracy has need of haste in putting down the people, the national debt will be perpetuated and increased, bond issues in time of peace will be continued to form a basis for a wild speculation, gold will prevent the free circulation of gold, wages and the products of our industries of farm and factory will be forced steadily downward, the wealth of the country will continue to flow into the possession of the few who are already immensely wealthy and the "commune of capital" will be permanently established on the ruins of a government in which Washington and Jefferson saw the world's hope for freedom, for equality, for justice.

If money in unlimited quantities can control the American people, they will now be controlled and enslaved. But can money control them?

They are already beginning to answer the question. They answered it in Alabama the other day. In Maryland where local elections have been held they have shown that the purchase of their votes is not the purchase of their votes, and in Tennessee they have given a still more striking proof of their determination to vindicate their liberties.

One of two things must happen certainly. Overwhelmed by the millions contributed to corruption funds against it, the Democratic party must either sustain a defeat unprecedented in politics, or, supported by an indignant people rising to assert their sovereignty, it must win such a victory as has not been won since Thomas Jefferson led the masses to the victory of 1800 which wiped out the monarchical and Federalist party and changed the history of the world.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It is not unusual for druggists to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their customers. Many of them have used it themselves, or in their families and know from personal experience its great value in the treatment of coughs, colds and croup. They know too that their customers get their best friends and naturally wish to give them the most reliable medicine they have for these ailments. Mrs. Danbury Bros., prominent druggists of Indiana, Pa., say, "We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of any other cough syrup, and always take pleasure in recommending it to our customers." Mr. H. M. Urey, the popular druggist at Fredonia, Pa., who has sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for several years, says: "I can truly say that it is the best cough medicine in the market." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. R. Fisher, druggist.

A Question For Goldbugs. If Mexico is such a forsaken place as the goldbugs represent, why is New York and British capital flowing into that country so abundantly?—Omaha World-Herald.

The Good Looking. In Chicago Bryan said the newspapers reminded him of what one of his friends said—that "there was nobody on our side but the people." They are good looking.—Oil City Derrick.

BENIGN TORNADOES.

One Delivered a House to a Mortgagee and Another Made a Dog Salable. "And, talking about cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "them air twist-ers is mighty queer things."

"The smart young man who sat beside the man from Kansas," said the man from Kansas, "them air twist-ers is mighty queer things."

"You have seen a tornado, then?" said the smart young man with animation. "Seen 'em?" said the farmer scornfully. "Why, young fellow, I comes from Kansas."

"Oh!" said the smart young man. "A little later he ventured to remark, 'Had lots of experience with cyclones, I suppose.'"

"Experience? Naw, you don't get no experience dealing with cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "they 'cuss them twist-ers never do the same thing twice. You just learn to dig out for the cellar when you see 'em comin'."

"They do all sorts of queer things, I suppose?" said the grump, as he started the train with a sudden bound that jostled the smart young man's hat over his eyes.

"One of 'em done me a good turn once," said the man from Kansas meditatively. "Boot and Mit Glover own the next farm to mine out in Pawnee county, and they 'cuss kept a-failing, and they kept a-borrowing money off of me till they had their house mortgaged clean up to the roof. It looked like my money was a goner, for they kept on losing their corn crop every year and I couldn't get the house 'cause they had a shotgun waiting for me in the kitchen. Well, one day 'long comes one of these roaring cyclones, and blessed if it didn't blow that whole house over into my pasture—yes, sir, and dropped the roof down on the foundations just as neat as you could have laid it. Looked as if the house had just sunk out of sight. But then I didn't have a mortgage on the roof, so I didn't care about that."

"Reminds me of a story of a brother of mine out in Iowa," said the man on the step. "Had a fine setter dog—best hunter in the state. My brother couldn't shoot, so he wanted to sell him. But he couldn't, 'cause the dog had a twist in his tail like a pig. Cyclone caught that dog out in the buck-wheat patch one day and just unceremoniously caught that tail like a broomstick. He sold the dog for \$50 the next week."—Chicago Tribune.

FRIENDSHIP AND THE NURSE.

Why Two Neighbors Are Not on Very Good Terms With Each Other. "Hattie and you do not seem to be friends any more," said the short, thin woman as she paid the fare.

"Well, no, we are not," replied the tall, stout woman, slipping her dime back in her pocketbook. "You know the nurse she thought so much of came to live with me last winter."

"Short, how did that happen?" asked the short, thin woman. "M—well, I suppose it was because she heard me say that I paid my nurse 50 cents more a week than Hattie did and that I wanted one at the time. Of course I didn't say that to her, you know, but she heard me. Maybe I mentioned, too, that I give my nurse three evenings out a week. Girls will be girls, you know, and my husband can look after the children on those evenings as well as she can."

"M—hm. It keeps a man from finding fault with his wife's management, too, if he's kept busy while she's at home." "Yes, and I've noticed that by the time they are in bed he's too tired to think of going out. Well, as I was saying, that girl told me the very next week. Oh, and the stories she told me about Hattie, even to the things she had said about me, you'd scarcely believe. The girl couldn't seem to remember any of them at first, but after I'd jogged her memory she told me later. Hattie wanted to quarrel with me, I could see that, but she didn't quite dare. She knew how much that girl knew. Besides, I was as sweet as honey to her every time we met."

"Then how comes it that you are not friends now?" asked the girl. "Oh, didn't I tell you? The girl went back to her after a while." "Oh, said the short, thin woman.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The "Autocrat" Hears a Preacher. I heard this notorious preacher (Irving) the other Sunday. He is a black, savage, saturnine, long haired Scotchman, with a most Tyburn looking squint to him. He said nothing remarkable that I remember, and I should suppose cover much of his reputation to a voice of great force and compass, which he managed nearly as well as Macy. The charlatan is most resembles Mr. —, whose yell is, however, instinct with a profounder expression of vulgarity and insolence. Mr. Irving and his flock have given up the unknown tongue and confine themselves to rolling up their eyes so as to show the whites in a formidable manner. I would like for no better picture than has been presented by these poor enthusiasts, drunk with their celestial influences and babbling patry insinuations.—Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Fatal Horse and Wagon. If the statistics of accidents could be collected, it would in all probability be shown that the most dangerous way of traveling is with a horse and wagon. We believe there is authority for stating that in proportion to the numbers of people traveling in various conveyances horses and wagons kill more people than steamboats or railroads or trolley cars or bicycles.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

An Evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the J. patents is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment show no variation exceeding two inches in height or 20 pounds in weight.

All patents are assignable by law, and an interest in a patent may be assigned as easily as the whole.

How many draft letters of acceptance have William and Mark already prepared, revised and destroyed? Bryan's speech of acceptance came first, which will demand yet another draft of letter as a Chinese tentam from Canton.—New York News.

TWO CONCEPTIONS OF COLUMBIA.



A few of your financiers would fashion a new figure—a figure representing Columbia, her hands bound fast with fetters of gold and her face turned toward the east, appealing for assistance to those who live beyond the sea, but this figure can never express your idea of this nation. You will rather turn for inspiration to the heroic status which guards the entrance to your city. That figure—Liberty Enlightening the World—is emblematic of the mission of our nation among the nations of the earth.—W. J. Bryan at Madison Square Garden.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

PHILOSOPHY OF STRIKES.

What the Gold Standard Has Done For the Workingman. Among the various evils which the Republican policy of finance has engendered in this country may be included the labor strikes which have occurred with such deplorable frequency within the last few years.

When money is plentiful and times prosperous, no one ever hears a murmur of complaint from labor. It is only when depression settles upon the money market and the producers of the land are unable to realize anything like a satisfactory price for the articles which they produce that labor becomes restless and dissatisfied.

Strikes were never heard of until the single gold standard was foisted upon the country. Then began the long period of discontent which has continued down to the present time.

Taking the figures contained in the official records, the amount of money which the laboring men of this country have lost since 1881 aggregates nearly \$200,000,000, while during the same time employers likewise have suffered to the extent of \$95,000,000.

The unhappy condition of things which these figures set forth is directly traceable to the single gold standard. As the volume of the nation's currency has been restricted prices have necessarily been reduced, and with the decline in prices there has been a consequent fall in the wages of the laborer.

In order to restore good times and the possibility of strikes it is necessary that silver should be placed on a parity with gold. Until this is done strikes will abound, and the specter of want and suffering will continue to stalk abroad through the land.

NO SCALING DOWN.

Under Free Coinage Silver Dollars Will Be Worth as Much as Now. Nobody is going to be scaled down on account of the rehabilitation of silver, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Employees and beneficiaries of life insurance policies are paid in silver dollars now, and silver dollar under free coinage will be as good as they are now.

One of the effects of free and equal coinage of both money metals would be to bring gold into circulation on a par with silver.

A gold dollar is no better than a silver dollar now. It will buy no more and pay no more debt. That is to say, it is no better to the everyday citizen. The only reason it is better to the New York capitalist and trader in money is because it enables him to control the bond issues of the United States.

The liking goldbug Democrats claim that they are trying to elect McKinley as a means of saving the Democratic party. Benedict Arnold claimed that he went over to the British as a means of saving the country from the disastrous effects of a war that was certain to prove a failure.—Milwaukee News.

Let the Major Answer. "No government can get on unless it preserves its honor," Major McKinley. Will not the major halt in the delivery of generalities and tell the people how he would save the honor of the government? Would it be by taxing the people to issue bonds for the accommodation of brokers and speculators?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Like Benedict Arnold. The liking goldbug Democrats claim that they are trying to elect McKinley as a means of saving the Democratic party. Benedict Arnold claimed that he went over to the British as a means of saving the country from the disastrous effects of a war that was certain to prove a failure.—Milwaukee News.

Good News For Bryan. Roswell G. Harr is to make six campaign speeches in Nebraska. This ought to make the matter practically unanimous for Bryan out there.—Chicago Dispatch.

A Greater Knowledge in Hope. The oratory of Bryan is continuing to greatly disturb the equanimity of New York editors. This is no thing, however, that is annoying either his election will have.—St. Louis Republic.

WE CAN GO IT ALONE.

ENGLAND MUST FOLLOW SUIT FOR SELF PROTECTION. This is What a Former Governor of the Bank of England Says on Silver Coinage—The Electric Spark That Was Kindled in Chicago.

Now, then, here is the only question, the simple question, but it seems to me important: Is it possible for the United States, by its legislation, to realize what every one admits to be a national and an international necessity, the restoration of silver in the coinage systems of the world? And that is a pretty narrow question on which to base such narrow legislation as is used by the Boston Transcript. It is, I say, a fair subject for difference of opinion. I do not deny that, but it is only I do not deny that it is before the people today.

International agreement is the answer we have from our Republican opponents—namely, that the great nations of Europe shall join us and legislate at the same time in the same direction.

Well, to show you that it is not so preposterous an idea that this government should undertake it alone, let me quote to you the words of Lord Liddard, who was a former governor of the Bank of England, one of the test posted men in financial matters known in the world, as to the results of such legislation in this country.

At a banquet held at the Mansion House in London he spoke as follows: "If the American people had the courage of conviction and adopted the matter standard of gold and silver, no matter what the ratio, they would inside of a year command the trade of the east—India, the Straits, China and Japan. Unless England should follow suit and adopt a bimetallic standard, she would inside of 18 months cease to be a commercial factor in the markets of the world."

That bears out what our distinguished friend has already so aptly pointed out to you, that this question not only involves our internal industries, but opens up the markets of the world to you together here in the city of Lowell, in competition with the whole world, under a righteous monetary system.

Now, listen to the words of the monetary commission of 1886. The greatest authority on exchanges known to the world, perhaps, M. Hux Gibbs, now Lord Alderman, said that "America could, with open minds, maintain the parity between the metals without help from any other nation." The great factor of bimetallicism, the man who has done more in this cause than any other man in the world, Genovasi, said only a short time ago that "if America understood her interests, she would at once adopt the free coinage of silver."

Only about four weeks ago the leader of the bimetallic cause in France, M. Melin, at a banquet in Paris, declared that bimetallicism of England, and he added, "I think at the same dinner among the general consensus of opinion among the scientific students of this subject in Europe was so marked that it was evident that for the success of the movement nothing was now necessary but an electric spark, and Mr. Morton Freeman, another distinguished authority and a bimetallicist, said, "It is possible that that spark may be kindled at Chicago by the adoption of a free silver platform."

OUT OF DONDAGE. Jefferson Led the People a Century Ago as Bryan Does Today. It is well to recall at the close of the century the ravings of the "monocrats" when Thomas Jefferson led the people back to the possession of their own in 1800. At that time Jefferson, Madison, Gallatin and the honest and sturdy republicans who stood for constitutional liberty were reviled almost as bitterly as are the Democrats of today.

The language in which the favorites of government under Federalist administration—"the rich and the well born," as Colonel Hamilton described them, the owners of the public debts and the applicants for tariff protection and bounties—assailed the decent people of the country at that time was nearly the same as that in use by the same class today in their vain attempt to shame and terrorize the abused masses from a proper reassertion of their undoubted right to the control and management of their own government.

But it is hackneyed and outworn. It has done service too long to be effective. The people understand its purpose, and its only effect will be to arouse them further and to increase the enormous majority with which they propose to seat their brave young leader in the chair of Jefferson.

Pennsylvania May Be Won. Pennsylvania is a debatable state in the presidential campaign. This assertion may be doubted by some. But let the doubter look over his list of Republican friends and acquaintances, particularly among the farmers and laboring classes, and pick out those who will support Bryan. He will find quite a number. Of course some Democrats will support McKinley, but not many of the rank and file. Pennsylvania voters are impulsive, particularly when they think they are not getting justice.—Oil City Derrick.

His Inevitable Fate. The "Little Napoleon" cannot shake off that silver revolution. As the tender age of 35 years, especially as it has been ratified by a nation, as it was since he returned to his century mark that he published and emphatically declared for both gold and silver as a means of redemption. "I want the double standard," were the words he used.

Republican Inconsistency. Consistency, gentlemen Hannaites. A week ago you were alleging that silver mine owners were running the Bryan committee, and yesterday you were charging Democratic Chairman Jones because of the poverty of his committee at Washington in formulating the campaign.—New York News.

Just now everybody is beginning to take a Spring Medicine. And it is a good thing to do provided you take Simmons Liver Regulator—the best Spring Medicine. It's a sluggish liver that clogs the system and makes bad blood. A dose a day of Simmons Liver Regulator will make a new man out of you, and a new woman too. Look for the Red Z on the package. It is Simmons Liver Regulator you want.

BRITISH ELOQUENCE.

A Capital Specimen of the Speeches Made in Local Elections. The following manifesto, copied verbatim from the original poster, is a capital specimen of election eloquence as applied to parochial contests: "Follow workingmen, gentlemen and ladies, I honorably put myself forward under your very kind notice for a seat on the Swancombe parish council. Let me tell you as a man that I was the first to give cheap meat on Galley Hill and Swanscombe and all round. I never did and never will hurt a workingman. When times is good, I want to get paid for my very superior food that I always supply, and when times is hard then you can take it at any price you like to feed your wives and children and your families from George Church, 'The Peoples only Butcher' in this parish. I shall work hand in hand with the Rev. George Hale to bury the dead at the lowest price and put the poor body deep in modest earth, where they ought to be, and I promise that I shall sell my meat at the same price. I shall also help Mr. Dunbar (for he is an old Toft) to reduce the salaries of clergymen, and we do not cost too much for prayers, and we can go up to glory for a less price. I also promise to do more than the last council, for they done nothing, and as Mickey Finn is not standing, but sitting down low, we can do good business and have no Doneybrook fair at our meetings—in do good, gentlemen and ladies, I shall do every mortal thing for the good of your body, and the parson will take care of your departed souls. I shall reduce the rates and get rent for the workingmen cheaper. I shall light up your roads so that you can see them on a dark moonlight night. The last word I say unto you is, do your duty to yourselves and never mind about me, but put me on the council for your own sake and the interest of the men who get bread by the sweat of their brow."—Household Words.

HYPNOTIZED THE BEARS. A Story Which Newsome Believes Because Anderson Is Cross Eyed. J. E. Newsome is a Port Arthur Canadian and Alex Anderson comes from Pearl River. An Englishman named Atwell wanted to get a bear, and Anderson tried to gratify his desire. Newsome told Forest and Stream about it. Atwell was the kind of man who would like to kill a bear in a trap, so Anderson really set two bear traps and a lot of bait up a gully near Oakmont, looking for a sign. The Englishman went looking for bears and left Anderson to set the traps.

All of a sudden a big she bear appeared before Anderson at the foot of a tree between a couple of whose roots one trap was to have been set. Not having any gun, Anderson so Newsome says, determined that hypnotic force had to be used, and that suddenly, Anderson looked the bear in the eyes, and the bear paused; then Anderson made three passes with his hands. The bear leaped his head forward and his eyes bulged out. Having satisfied himself that the bear was properly influenced, Anderson yelled for Atwell, but Atwell was a good way off, and before he could arrive the she bear's 2-year-old and yearling cub came out of the tree at the same time. A yearling cub alone would be a pretty bad fighter at close quarters, especially with a hypnotized mother bear near by liable to come to at any moment, but a 2-year-old cub and a yearling both at once made a mighty serious matter.

But Anderson was fully equal to the emergency. He managed to look at the bears' four eyes at once and soon had them subdued. Newsome says that he would not have believed Anderson's tale only Anderson is now cross eyed, which he wasn't before, owing to his looking both bears in the eyes at once.

Bismarck's Fatal Pipe. Prince Bismarck is a great pipe collector, and the gem of his collection was a curious history. Many years ago, as Bismarck was strolling in the suburbs of Friedrichsruh with his two hounds, he was accosted by a Bohemian peddler and asked to buy a plain meerschaum pipe of the type that Bismarck declined, but the peddler claimed for the pipe a power of forecast and told him he would serve three emperors as minister, and that three important changes in his life would be foretold by accidents befalling the pipe.

Laughing, Bismarck bought the pipe. He has since served three emperors. Two days before the historic moment when he was refused an audience the stem of his pipe separated and went to pieces. Later he chipped a piece from the side of the bowl, and within a month he was practically dismissed by the present emperor. The third sign has yet to come.—Berlin Correspondent.

Dentists' Forceps. There are about 200 different styles of forceps made for dentists' use, varying in the sizes and forms of the beaks and in the shapes of the handles. A dozen pairs of forceps would probably fill all the requirements of a single dentist, but another dentist, though he might use on the same tooth forceps with the same size and style of beaks, might prefer a pair with a different grip to the handles, and forceps are made not only to suit every need in practice, but every personal requirement of the practitioner.—New York Sun.

Systems of Law in Germany. No fewer than five systems of law are in use in Germany. In moving from one place to another tourists are often greatly puzzled when they find that an act perfectly allowable in one state is a crime in another. A still greater confusion often results when the right of property is considered.

The Period. "Why do you call her a girl of the period?" "Well, she comes right to the point for one thing."—Detroit Tribune.

The South Is Still Solid. The Nashville American, a vigorous advocate of the gold standard, while it was an open question, expressed the following opinion: "While there are plenty of Democrats in all the southern states who do not intend to be and are not now willing to disrupt the party in aid of the Republican party. They will remain in the party. McKinley is the shrewder."

There is some truth in the charge that Bryan is not as shrewd a business man as McKinley. He has not been able to evade the payment of his debts.—St. Louis Republic.

MATTINGLY.

John Taul, Wm Taul and Family, of Wayroka, O. T. Are Returning Home By Wagon—S. H. Bates Weds.

Tobacco cutting is the order of the day here among our farmer. Miss Effie Wilson, was the guest of Miss Maggie Bates, Tuesday.

Geo. Perkins is on the sick roll this week. Geo. is having the chills. Miss Berilla Howard is visiting the Misses Ryans, of Pisgah, this week.

Rev. Jones, of Pellville, will preach at Taul's School house, Sunday, Aug. 30th. Miss Alice Seaton, of Cloverport, is visiting, the Misses Seaton in the "Valley."

Mr. O. W. Sanders has returned from Evansville where he has spent the Summer. B. H. Wilson is down at R. Pate's this week, doing some plastering on Mr. Pate's house.

B. Franklin Frank M. D. has gone to Jolly Station, to complete his large building there. Geo. Gray, of Hardinsburg, has begun his school here, and is boarding at the home of W. N. Pate, one of the trustees.

Rev. J. T. Keenan, who has been spending the week at home with his mother, goes next week to conference, at Vanceburg, Ky. R. A. Pate, has some of the finest tobacco that we have seen for sometime, and we just came from the tobacco County, Daviess.

A protracted meeting, conducted by Brothers Rutledge, Morton and Wood, will begin at the Taul School house, Sunday, August 30th 1896. It is reported to us, that John Taul, Wm. Taul, wife and daughter, Miss (Grace), have started some two weeks ago to make the trip from Waynoka O. T., to this place via wagon drawn by Texas ponies. They are due here sometime this winter.

One of our young men went to see a young lady Friday morning and spent that afternoon and the next day trying to persuade her father to let her go to church on Sunday. Finally her father consented and then the lady would not go. This young man's name was Ell P.

B. H. Bates, formerly of this place, now of Cook's Mill, Ill., was as we understand married sometime ago to a prominent grass widow, of that place, who has two children and 100 acres of fine land. Our informant is his aunt, Mrs. Ream Pate, who raised Ben. He wrote to his aunt to send him his household goods.

There is no use taking pills or purgatives to cure the chills. Dr. Bell's Peppermint Chill Tonic cures them by itself. It does more than that, too—it gives you a new dress on the inside. It tones you up and makes you strong. It makes you feel some account. Sold on a guarantee.

Live Stock Journal, Louisville. Lee Myer, of Hardinsburg, Ky., was on the market Tuesday and Wednesday with two loads of sheep and lambs. John Casey, of Rosetta, Ky., circulated about the yard Tuesday. He had a car load of sheep on the market.

A good flock of sheep is the best helper, not only in filling up the purse, but in keeping up the condition of the land without really any extra expense, that is within reach of husbandmen. One thing should be remembered by farmers who have suitable land at their command; that they make a very great mistake, and submit to annual loss of more importance than they imagine, in the absence of a good flock of improved sheep browsing upon their hills.

Mrs John Adair, the estimable wife of Judge Adair, of Hawesville, was thought to be dying Sunday. She is well known here and has many relatives. She is a niece of Judge Eli Brown.

Advertisement for Dr. Kennedy & Kergan's medicine. Text includes: "NERVOUS, DESPONDENT, WEAK, DISEASED MEN", "Cures Guaranteed or No Pay", "YOUNG or MIDDLED AGED MEN", "SYPHILIS CURED", "17 YEARS IN OHIO", "900,000 CURED".