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MEXICO WEEKLY LEDGER.

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R. M. WHITE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.] To Our Pride in the Past and Our Hope for the Future, Let Us Add Vigorous Work in the Living Present. [$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Vol. XXXVIII. Mexico, Audrain County, Missouri, Thursday, October 22, 1896. No. 30.

SEE the price of wheat go up. It will reach $1 sure.

ELECTION day should be a national holiday so everybody could vote.

VOTE for all the nominees on the regular Democratic ticket. That's what knocks.

POSTAL card votes may be fixed to give any desired result, but the voting on November 3 will be different.

O. Hitt made a splendid Democratic speech before the Mexico Bryan and Sewall Democratic club Friday night.

EVERY Democrat should see that his neighbor gets out on election day and votes the regular Democratic ticket straight.

AFTER Bryan is elected the McKinleyites who are not satisfied may find an outlet for their anger by becoming Cuban fillibusters.

THE large increase in the number of speakers in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan shows that Hanna knows those States are headed for the Bryan column.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW has only to keep on repeating his comparison of a Chicago Democratic parade with Coxey's army when it arrived at Washington to keep on making votes for Bryan.

THE Democrats at Laddonia have arranged for a grand rally on the 24th of October. All Democrats in Audrain and adjoining counties are invited to participate. It will be a grand success.

MEN without work can be hired in any large city to carry a torch and march in McKinley parades, but when it comes to voting a large percentage of these men will be found on the side of Bryan and free silver.

ON Thursday night Rev. Pope Yeaman made a Palmer and Buckner speech at the Court House in Mexico. Prof. Million, of Hardin College, presided. Mr. Yeaman's address received close attention from those present.

HON. E. A. GLENN, of Louisiana, Mo., member of the Democratic State Committee from this district, is doing valiant service. Mr. Glenn is also chairman of the Democratic Committee of Pike and is in active charge of Hon. Champ Clark's campaign. Ed. Glenn is an earnest, true and unselfish Democrat.

ORLANDO HITT, of Mexico, addressed the Bryan and Sewall club at Laddonia, Mo., on last Thursday night and was greeted with a large and attentive audience. Mr. Hitt made a logical argument and is a most entertaining speaker. He does not deal in abuse or demagoguery. He spoke for nearly two hours and had the close attention of all present. Speeches of this character are what tells in a campaign.

THE newspaper that pleases everybody has not yet been printed,remarks an unidentified exchange. People are quick to take offense at an item that is contrary to their views, and too easily forget any favors shown by their home paper. There is a certain amount of consideration and charity due to everybody, and the publisher of the local paper should not be exempt. He is human,and has feelings like other people. If everybody were to cultivate and practice the virtues,people would understand each other better and enjoy life more.

ONE of the best posted of Democrats writes as follows of the political outlook:

The New York *Herald*, after a careful poll, declares that in order to win McKinley must carry every doubtful state. But among the doubtful states which it counts for McKinley are Kentucky and Maryland. Commenting on a similar table, made up by Republican Committeeman Payne, the New York *Sun* calls it "an arithmetical diversion" and tells the Republican managers that they must fight from now until election day to save the Republican states in the central west. The *Sun* laughs at Mr. Payne's classification of Maryland as a certain McKinley state.

The New York *World* admits that beneath the noise and smoke of the campaign the quiet, steady progress of fusion recorded from time to time in a paragraph hidden mong the columns of political speeches has attracted little attention. Yet it now presents a very different aspect from that of a few weeks ago. Then Republican hope was high on account of Democratic and Populist dissensions. Now that hope has dwindled to a few faint and fading glimmers from a few states that are normally Democratic by large majorities.

Fusion has to a reasonable certainty added Alabama, Kansas, Nebraska, North Carolina and Tennessee—fifty-two electoral votes—to the forty-six electoral votes of Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Washington and Wyoming that were already assumed to be reasonably safe for silver. It has presumably given 60,000 Populist votes in Illinois, 25,000 in Indiana, 30,000 in Iowa, 20,000 in Kentucky, 40,000 in Missouri, 80,000 in Virginia and 85,000 in Minnesota toward making good the losses from the defection of sound money Democrats and toward swelling the accessions of free silver Republicans. In brief, fusion has made it necessary that there shall be enormous Democratic defections from the free silver ticket if Mr. McKinley is to have even a respectable majority of the electoral votes. For even if he gets every state east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and Potomac, which includes Delaware and Maryland, and gets West Virginia also, he still needs two votes to make the necessary majority.

"I had chronic diarrhoea for ten years," says L. W. Kichlein, a justice of the peace at South Easton, Pa. "No remedy afforded me real relief until I was induced by Chas. T. Kilian, the druggist, to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me and for a year I have had no return of the trouble." It has also cured many others, among them old soldiers who had contracted the disease in the army and given up all hope of recovery. For sale by C. A. Buckner, druggist.

Mrs. Charles Glendy and son, William, are visiting in Rush Hill.

A PATRIOT'S SPEECH.

Fourth of July Oration Delivered by Gov. Hardin Fifty-Two Years Ago at Fulton, Mo.

The editor of the LEDGER has had the pleasure of examining some original manuscripts of the late Governor C. H. Hardin. Quite a number of Mr. Hardin's speeches will be published in a book which his wife is shortly to bring out. The speech we print below was delivered by Governor Hardin in Fulton, Callaway County, Missouri, on the Fourth of July, 1844. This patriotic speech was delivered long before he entered the political arena and it will be read with interest not only by the thousands of personal friends of the deceased but by all lovers of true patriotism. Governor Hardin's patriotism was not sentimental but animated his bosom and governed his actions through life. The speech was delivered fifty-two years ago. Four years ago in July the Governor passed away to his last rest, respected and honored by all Americans who knew him.

MR. HARDIN'S ORATION.

It becomes the American people in each annual round to commemorate the day of their national birth. They owe it to themselves to assemble in these luxuriant groves and upon these silvery streams to refreshen the deeds and great incidents of that day and period. They owe it to the soldiers, statesmen and brave spirits, that they celebrate with becoming respect and a noble gratitude, the era in which they advocated liberal principles, engrafted them into the constitutions of the American communities, and pledged their chivalry for their defense, endured toil, suffering and the winter's storm for their promotion and elevation. They owe it to that glorious freedom which, centuries before taking her flight from the shrines of European governments, retired to the sequestered bowers of these American forests. Strong emotions, a burning patriotism, a dignified love of noble deeds, should on this day characterize the American heart. Every heart

Gov. C. H. Hardin, Deceased.

should be filled with grateful sentiments, every mind utter the language of its glowing thoughts, and every altar erected to justice and law, should be crowned with garlands of rejoicing and festivity. The great people should come from their blessed farms and cottage homes—should gather in from the valley and from the mountains to commemorate the era of their national existence. This day, 67 years ago, there sprang into being, the germ of a mighty constitution and people. That great charter of our liberties—that great shield, broad and round as the moon, covered with the thick bases of liberal rights—that proud instrument, the declaration of American independence, was proclaimed from the continental congress and went forth to arouse brave hearts and stir the flames of war. It "was read from the pulpit, and prayers went up for the Divine countenance"—it was read under the quiet roof, and tender youth and decrepit age, rubbing up his dusty eye, went forth to the throng of battle—it "was read at the head of the army, every sword was drawn in its defense and vows were made to live under the declaration," or fall on the field of blood and of carnage.

By British tyrants it was spurned and despised. Freedom was treated as a vagary of the brain, patriotism and the endearments of the native soil, as the hypocrisy of faction, as the murmurs of rebellion. Proclamations went forth that all were traitors and rebels to a merciful throne, that the eloquent statesmen and patriot spirits of Americans were to be conquered or bowed in death. Brazen navies hovered within the headlands and British legions, rattled their armory upon the hills and marshaled their hosts upon the plains. But "thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just," and young America wrestled with the powers that came to conquer and to enslave. She triumphed upon land and upon sea. Upon land a thousand bloody scenes marked the strength of her courage and the splendor of her arms. Upon the sea her sails rode before the gales of victory, and the British lion growled humble submission at the feet of the American eagles. Eight years of toil and suffering, of woe and anguish. Eight years of dark, bloody and angry revolution, rent in twain the colonies and the mother country, leaving the sweet waters, green pastures and fair cities of the western shore to be enjoyed by the sons and daughters of freedom and liberal laws.

When peace was restored, when chaos,ruin and revolution assumed the elements of order and subordination, the colonies found themselves in a weak, shattered state. Drained of blood, exhausted in treasure, they began to fit up the affairs of civil polity, of law, of constitution. Experience soon taught the lesson that the Old Confederation was inadequate to fulfill the design intended. It was too frail an arch to uphold a score of young and powerful sovereign states, that would evidently, sooner or later,wield an influence, moral and political, tantamount to that of the most splendid principalities and powers. It was a covenant that was not sufficiently binding upon the contracting parties, as either to hold them in awe of national omnipotance, or of teaching a reverence for the functions of the supreme political government. Fears of external force and oppression had driven them into the ties of sisterhood, yet in the bowers of peace and amid the charms of quiet, political bickerings and heart-burnings, injuries and the supposed invasions of rights, might induce them to blow the coals of strife and corrupt the virtues that triumphed over British courage and Hessian butchering. Lest these confederated states might split upon the same rock—might live over the same mournful tale of woe with ancient confederacies and modern leagues, it was determined that out of the Old Confederation there should be hewn a more noble and stupendous framework — an organization constructed out of the liberal principles of past and present governments, but softened, blended and diluted with the glowing features of this age and of the reformation. In view of this, the constancy, ability and wisdom of the land assembled in 1787 at Philadelphia and after six months of toil and patience, of agony of mind and body, the American Constitution was uttered to the world. The people of the several states, assembling in conventions and adopting it as that by which the American states were willing to be governed, organized under it and became once more sisters and members in the same great Republic, and formed according to the letter and spirit of that instrument, a "more perfect union." Under these auspices did the political sun of Freedom's land gain the ascendant of the eastern heaven, threw cheering influences around the homes of sorrow and lamentation,and flooded forth more glowing light upon the frame and policy of states and government. Under the guiding star of Washington and his vigorous cabinet, the United States began their career of prosperity, of utility, of glory and of greatness. He who had proven himself a "storm in war, now shone a sunbeam in council." This administration readily proposed leading measures of policy, of liberal law, of national amity, and as promptly pressed them into practice. Treaties and leagues of friendship were entered into with the prominent powers of the earth—commerce, with its thousand sail, skimmed the waters of every sea—golden harvests filled the granaries of the Atlantic shore, and the din of husbandry sounded from the valleys of the West. Our country still prospered and strengthened. Other administrations succeeded that of Washington. The thirteen stars of the Old Confederation rose higher and shone more brightly from the political empyrean, whilst newly created constellations, peering from the low horizon, came and stood with their sisters in the beautiful blue home of their glory. Each annual round put our country further forward on the road to honor, to felicity, to intellectual and political splendor. Still new states came into and added strength to the union. Westward as a swelling sea, streams of civilization rolled upon the hills and upon the lowlands. And at this day, in one age from the publication of the Declaration, our country is broad as an empire, strong as a bolstered mountain, and with the glowing brilliancy of setting suns, pours streams of light and truth upon the globe.

But though we may all be ever ready to sound the praise of our land, yet still we are dispassionate enough to observe that it is and has for a time been laboring under checks and adversities. The sad experience of the last ten years has taught us that this beautiful sisterhood of states is subject to all the ailings, imprudence and untoward measures of any other political fabric. Americans had grown vain of their government, thought it free of the frailties of human institutions and never dreamed that the unpalateable tales of the slumbering nations might be traced in its history. They were blinded amid the glare of prosperity. "Even the humblest were degraded into the vices and follies of kings. They lost all measure between means and ends,and their headlong desires became their politics and their morals."* The cool ballast of reason gave way before the meltings of pride—the magnitude of enterprise swelled beyond the power that controlled—the crude theoretics of politicians were substituted for the weighty measures of statesmen. And such a course of policy has for the past few years, paralyzed the national energy, devastated the means of both civil and political action, tarnished honor and credit before every state in Europe, and "given immense power to aristocratical opinions, to the enemies of free institutions." (Rev. Sidney Smith.)

The ecclesiastical world is even stained and checkered with all the hues and colors that man could soften, dilute or blend. Yet there are still in daily erection stately institutions, magnificent temples dedicated to the virtues—to all the moral and religious affections and purposes. That there are the purest streams of sympathy, of charity, of philanthrophy, of religion, flowing over the broad land and forcing their outlets in the heathen lands of the Sandwich Isles, of Africa, or of the cold North. And in all the communities there are holy divines, pious pastors, eloquent Christian teachers, chastening humanity and sanctifying earth with the morals of heaven. In America religious instruction is more universal than in all other climes.

Another feature in the aspect of our day is that of a corrupt state of morals. It is said that the manners and morals of a community are dependent upon the purity of its religion. A morbid influence pervades the whole moral system and deadens most of its refined sensibility and purer feeling. Perhaps our country never before witnessed as at present such a want of confidence, of veracity—never before recorded such a host of violations of pledges, of contract, of covenant, either in the natural person, in the representative, in corporations, or in state—never before witnessed such schemes of villiany, such a list of felonies and misdemeanors—never before did marauding bands, and insurrectionary parties at noon of day stalk forth from the bosom of religious communities to pillage the houses and the altars of their countrymen, or to rob and murder the friendly foreigner upon the peaceful sod of our land. For this land of justice, of honor, of law, these are lamentable facts and startling circumstances. They have been enacted not only in one community, but in every circle of our great country; upon every dancing wave of our waters; in every shady grove of our hills; in every crowded street of our cities. Nor have they been performed by madmen alone, but by tender youth, by the private man, by men of rank and wealth, who have long lived in confidence and reputation. They are sad evidences of the declining state of our morals. And if it is, as it is said, that the citadel of our glory and our liberty is erected on the rock of virtue, it doth behoove the guardian spirit of our country to shield it from the decaying influences of vice, of treachery and violated faith. But they should not alone be of the few, but the whole people should make up the guardian spirits. The influence of the few, though great and good, will ever be drowned by a countertide of the many. Cicero and his friends in patriotism could not alone preserve their Rome against bad morals and the thousand handmaids of vice who ran riot and fed upon the vitals of both individual and national existences. Insubordination, treason, felony and base ambition deadened the moral stamina of the people and reaching the army,dismantled the walls of the empire of their strength and durability. Then chaos, ruin and consternation mingled their elements. And the sun that shone upon Rome's early liberty, fair, as light and pure as mountain air, set behind the waves of a sea of blood that rolled from the springs of ignorance and corrupt morals. So throughout the nations a like sequence follows a like cause. The products of mind are infamous if mind is sown with the seeds of infamy. And virture, even to be stable,should never be touched with corrodings of vice. And if our country is to stand a dazzling light for the globe, an example to nations, a model to constitutions, it must and should ever be virtuous. Good morals should characterize every circle and class, every craft and profession, should characterize every person, high or low, rich or poor, from the executive personage through all the departments of state, through all private life, through every sub-order and grade of citizenship. Good morals must and ought to be the choicest flower in the national diadem. Then our land would be truly blest, worthy alone of its people and of those who nestled upon the bosom of the storm, gave order, structure and brilliancy to the republic and pointed to coming ages the way to honor, faith and greatness.

A third feature in the affairs of the day is the instability of politics, or rather the factions, spirit and whimsical minds of our politicians and statesmen. The same could pernaps have been said of any age or country, and perhaps justly, too, of the palmiest days of our young republic. Yet, these days do seem afflicted with more than their appropriate deserts. The bad state of the national morality, affecting the heart, surely plunges the brain of the politician into all the vertigo of mental derangement, and the man swims loose from patriotism and steady principle into the great whirl of political chicanery and popular manoeuvre. The desires and interests of the nation are made to conform to the dreamy views of men—principles of government are made to bend to the will and construction of some wayward mind—necessary measures are treated as obsolete shams and then the beautiful, but grand machinery of our government is brought at odds and ends with itself. Were it innocent error there would be consolation of soul, but broken pledges, violated faith, intrigue and political corruption make the lover of country plead for the freedom and peace of his people. Would that politics were more stable. Yet, men are sliding and measures are changeable as the shadows of the fields. Politicians without firmness and integrity are far more dangerous than traitors; for whilst they apparently labor for country, yet for aggrandizement they subserve any purpose, any measure, any cause, any party; be that subservience fraught with honesty, with political juggling or with deep moral corruption. They change on the political stage with every annual round of the sun, with the statistics of every popular election, with the current of every presidential message. The principles of mid-life are not akin to those of early manhood and the priciples advocated in the evening of their days are at broad variance with those of any former period. Politicians without firmness and integrity make men, not principles, the landmarks of their action. In their highest aspirations they aim for the mountain heights of affluence and power rather than tug higher to those golden temples of honor and enduring fame.

Would there were a greater consistency in the affairs of State. The times of a Greek Olympiad mark the life and burial of old principles, and the rise of new mark the change and varied advocacy of sentiment and opinion, mark entire revolutions in the views and actions of men and states. Hence the partyisms in the national family, hence the diversity of arguments and contrariety of action, hence the jarring elements of faction and discord, hence the woes, the misery, oppressions of our people, hence the jargon, the wrangling and contentions about measures, laws and constitution, hence the fears, the distrust, the dispair, foreign and domestic, with respect to the issue of our national affairs and policy.

Our nation, in order that it may assume a more splendid station and become the happiest among the powers that be, must ever adhere to a constant, fixed and wise policy. Its ministers, officers and servants must ever be beyond the pale of petty politics and the tamperings of unsteady politicians. They must not swerve from high duties because of the influences of friends, must never be moved by the persuasions of party, nor yield to the popularity of measures new and untried. Such patriotism, magnanimity and fixidity of purpose would ennoble party contentions and zeal, would lift the acts and policy of civil ministers and officers above the dust and vulgarism of abuse, would make government as it ever should be, the true representative and honest administer of the will, wants and wishes of a great Christian nation.

There is another sign of the times that makes all hearts tremble. As yet it is a dark cloud, lying low upon the distant horizon, and may heaven avert its ever o'erspreading the blue but peaceful canopy of our skies. That sign is an offensive intermeddling with others' rights, which policy and government vested in them. The spirits of '76 were, morally, religiously, civally and politically impelled to break up the ties that bound them to their king, and to raise their country to a station among the nations. So are we by the same magnanimous principles bound to maintain our rank and preserve this grand confederacy of states. Their's was a most splendid triumph of concession, of compromise, of patriotism, of intellect. To preserve this union can never require less concession, less compromise, less patriotism, less intellect—can never be a less splendid triumph. Then let all the noble principles of our nature have their sway and influences. And then, away with the bones of sore and dangerous contention. Let it pass from the hearts of men as the mist from the hills, and let these states and this people bind stronger still the ligaments that course the great body politic, and let them dispel the moral infections that would gather a deep gangrene around the vital parts of their existences. If not, we shall be gone, not even to drivel out the few ages of a Roman republic or Grecian confederacy. Then this great day will be but a pleasing remembrance in the great circumstances of time. Its glories will be known, but to make patriots weep over the blasted wreck of the constitution of Madison and Washington.

Yet while we have observed upon some of the darker shades, we shall but fulfill our duty in contrasting the brighter colors of the picture of the present. Though there are many things to fear, yet everything is to be hoped for and all may be gained. We are 67 years from the date of the declaration, 56 from the constitution, and already in this, the morning of our days, we have surpassed most of the nations and stand proudly abreast with the first. Our country is acknowledged to be the friend and equal of every people. Her influence is courted by tribe and by nation. Her light and knowledge are fast dispelling the moral night that has so long hung upon heathen and pagan mind. Her commerce is borne to the stalls and shops of every trading people; in return vast treasures flow as great rivers into our coffers. And her citizens, as did the Romans, make the national name a means of free passport in every sea voyage or extended peregrination. The reputation of her statesmen is borne upon the winds of every continent, their principles are seeping into the hearts of monarchies, they are now being sown around the thrones of despotisms. And to use the language of foreigners (as written by Rev. Sidney Smith) America "is looked upon as the ark of human happiness and the most splendid picture of justice and wisdom that the world has yet seen."

At home we are quiet as it could be expected of active talents and restless passions. The broad bosom of our society is as the bosom of the grand ocean; at one time it is covered with summer waves, at another it is flooded with angry tides; on one day it lies in a beautiful, but golden repose; on another storms that would upturn mountains lash deeply the elements of its being. But the peace of that ocean has yet ever healed the wounds of its madness. Under the olive of peace we are passing the dark lines of the American desert and are fast hastening to the verge of the western wave. Within these broad limits every avocation, craft and profession that the genius of Americans can conceive are pursued with skill, with industry, with honor. All the wants and desires that humanity could imagine may be gratified; all the luxuries that mind or appetite ever feasted upon may be served from the elements that compose our soil and our government. With these advantages our nation should be great, our people should be happy. They are indeed aiming and advancing to a more delightful state. Their active talents and bold enterprise are working anew the materials of past intellect; they are advancing in discovery and in the luxuriant fields of invention and conception. The brightest page in the history of the present is the great improvement in letters and science. Practical science is and has been carried to as high a state of perfection in this as in any other land. At home we reap daily the rich harvests and splendid efforts made in its advancing state. And our hearts swell with pride and exultation when we learn the enviable reputation which our countrymen possess abroad for their profundity in this branch of useful knowledge; when we learn that they are constructing rail cars for the Russias,erecting steamboats on the Seine, bearing away the palm in the statuary art in Italy, equaling the most splendid specimens of painting at Westminster, teaching the arts of war to the wandering Beduoin and drawing maps and charts of the newly discovered continents and seas of the South Pole. They are advancing farther. They are ranging the wide universe of mind and matter and subjecting the whole to their plastic hand. They are enlarging and improving the beautiful but sublime fields of physics and philosophy, creating anew their principles, establishing better theories in science and making more correct classifications in morals and metaphysics.

In the universal diffusion of knowledge our people excel any other—nay, all the nations united. It is said that 1,400 printing presses are in constant operation within our national limits, whilst but 1,000 or 1,100 make up the aggregate of presses in the rest of the world. And there are more in the city of New York alone than in all the immense population of Asia. What a commentary on the energy of American minds, on the mental torpor and darkness that pervade those of the Asiatics. What a contrast between the institutions of freedom and those of the land of despotism.

Grecian statesmen, either to be independent of all foreign means or to rely more confidently on the knowledge to be gained, traveled into other states and, returning, more correctly and generally taught their people the perfection of foreign letters, governments and institutions. To our countrymen, either from like reasons, or from magnificence, or from a zealous pursuit of knowledge, do not confine themselves to their own national limits, but have ranged and are ranging the round globe and living air for materials for composition and mental action. Leslie domesticated himself in England and Ireland for the sake of delineations of their aristocracy and commonalty; for the purpose of observation upon the wealth, the magnificence, the moral and political bearing, the former in contrast with the woes, the misery, the moral, physical and intellectual condition of the latter. Dwight and others interested and instructed their countrymen with delineations of the scenery and states of the Rhine, with the geographical, social, political and religious state of the land of the Holy Sepulchre. Wilde quitted the theatre of the American Congress and sought, as it was thought, a will-o'-the-wisp among the mansions of Northern Italy. He found on a wall, a hundred times coated over, the long-sought-for likeness of the great Dante and is now preparing for the honor of his country a complete work of the writings with a life of this splendid poet and eminent man of the modern Italian republics. Prescott burned the midnight oil over the archives and time-worn manuscripts of old Spanish libraries ere he consecrated to his country his "History of Ferdinand and Isabella," which is not surpassed in mastery of language, beauty of style, range of thought and magnitude of learning. Irving read from the same musty scrawled writings with Prescott. His life of Columbus is an honor to the age, combining all the ornament and useful requisites that a reading people could desire. He sought the solitude of the Alhambra, that monument of Moorish skill and life. In the brilliancy of his genius he peopled its solitudes and gave eloquence to its shadows. Stephens and Norman have but yesterday edified the world with their adventures amid the wilds of Yucatan. They have lain before it their interpretations of the hyeroglyphics, their surveyings of the mouldering cities and crumbling temples, and their philosophisings upon the origin and race of the slumbering nations. These and a thousand other labors in foreign parts have added and are adding beauty, strength and diversity to our literature and science. If in no other particular, America will be great in science and letters; will form an aristocracy of intellect surpassed by none. (For the sake of brevity omitted my remarks upon the national judiciary and other points.)

Such are our remarks upon the darker and brighter aspects of this glorious land of liberty. It is remarkable for the stirring nature of its scenes, for the splendid virtue of its institutions, for the bold spirit of its people. Let the sons and daughters of freedom be proud of it. Let them condemn its vices, love its strong pillars, cherish its institutions, reverence its constitution and it will stand undivided during the washings of its rivers, during the growth of its forests. Let them stand as a host for the preservation of the Union. For there is beauty in a firm sisterhood of states—in firm sisterhood of states of kindred interests, of kindred feelings—in a firm of sisterhood of states of the same constitution, language, institutions and laws. And as Sir William Blackstone said of the British constitution say we of the glorious heritage of our fathers, *esto perpetua*—be thou perpetual.

*Burke in his speech to the electors of Bristol, Eng.

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Only One Standard

You and we may differ as to money standards and out of our very differences good may come. But we won't differ as to the merits of one standard emulsion of cod-liver oil.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has won and held its way for nearly 25 years in the world of medicine until to-day it is almost as much the standard in all cases of lung trouble, and every condition of wasting whether in child or adult as quinine is in malarial fevers.

Differ on the money question if you will, but when it comes to a question of health, perhaps of life and death, get the standard.

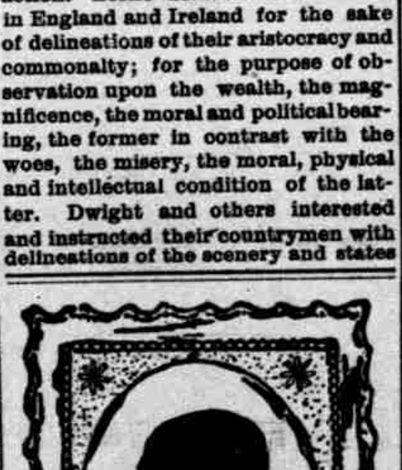
Your druggist sells Scott's Emulsion. Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

COVERED WITH HUMOR

When I was thirteen years old I began to have sore eyes and ears, and from my ears a humor spread. I doctored with five different skillful doctors, but they did me no good. My disease was Eczema. By this time it had gone all over my head, face, and body. Nobody thought I would live, and would not have but for CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used four boxes of CUTICURA, five cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. My hair all came out at that time, but now it is so thick I can hardly comb it. I am sixteen years old, weigh 130 pounds, and am perfectly well.
Miss IREAN GRANDEL, Clayton, N. Y.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Cure Every Skin Humor," mailed free.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Conjurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair.
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Odd Size Mill Work,
La Crosse Lumber Co.

SEDALIA'S BONDS WORTHLESS.

The State Has No Interest in the Bond and Could Recover Only Nominal Damages if Anything.

From the Jefferson City Tribune.

Edwin Silver, A. Brandenberger, J. C. Fisher and A. M. Hough were discussing the bond filed by Sedalia pertaining to Capital removal with Gov. Stone concerning its protection to the State and asked the Governor if he considered the bond any protection to the State; if the State could recover anything on the bond in case of default by Sedalia.

The Governor said: "In my opinion the bond does not protect the State of Missouri. The State has no interest in the bond and could recover only nominal damages, if anything."

"Then why did you approve the bond, Governor?"

"Because I considered I had no discretion under the law. My interpretation of the statute is that whenever satisfactory security is furnished the Governor, he shall accept it. The American Security Co. of New York is solvent security, but still I do not consider the bond furnished any protection to the State. I will make this statement on the stump or anywhere else, if asked."

La Crosse Lumber Co.
Carry Largest Stock.

EIGHT TICKETS IN MISSOURI.

Time for Filing Nominations With Secretary Lesueur Closed.

JEFFERSON, CITY, MO., Oct. 14.—At 12 o'clock to-night, the time for filing nominations with the Secretary of State were closed. Eight tickets have been filed and will appear on the official ballot. They are: Republican, Democratic, Populist, Palmer and Buckner Democratic, Socialist-Labor, Prohibition and National party. The Democratic and Republican congressional nominations are complete, except in the Tenth District, where Secretary of State Lesueur to-day refused to file either Democratic nomination on the ground that both factions claimed to represent the regular Democratic party and he was unable to decide between them. The Populists have filed no nomination in the Tenth District.

Louisville Cement,
La Crosse Lumber Co.

CRAWFORD UNDER BONDS.

The St. Louis Dry Goods Merchant Will Be Prosecuted for Coercion.

ST. LOUIS, MO., October 15.—Dougald Crawford, the big dry goods merchant who discharged twelve of his clerks because they were free silver men and who subsequently offered to take them all back,went to the Sheriff's office yesterday afternoon and gave bonds for $1,000 on warrants for violating the law forbidding coercion of voters.

Chairman S. B. Cook, of the Democratic State Committee, said last night that no offers of compromise would be considered because many workmen had complained of similar coercoin.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

FARMER JOHN'S REVIEW.

I've been to hear a gold man speak
About the pesky game
The silverites are tryin' to play
To ruin our great name,
Fur havin' honest dollars,
And fur payin' what we owe
In coin as just as justice,
Though the process may be slow.

He says if they can play their game,
That fifty cents will make
The dollar of the country
The poor man'll haf to take;
That the silver bullion owner,
To our great mints can come
With fifty cents in bullion
And take a dollar home.

He said that what the laborer buys,
Of flour and pork and sich,
Would go a-scootin' up sky high
But that no one would get rich.
That the great advance in prices
We farmers would receive
Would more than all be swallowed up
In what 'twould cost to live.

He said that when McKinley, Ben
Harrison, Carlisle,
With Lincoln, Blaine and Garfield,
And all the other pile
Of big men talked for silver,
In days not long gone by,
'Twas because they was young and
green—
Then he winked the other eye.

When he told us how Mark Hanna,
With Rothschilds, Morgan, Platt,
Was workin' for the farmers
And a-fryin' out the fat
From corporations, trusts and sich
To beat that silver crowd
So't we could pay our debts in gold
The cheers were long and loud.

He said if we should ever get
Upon that silver base,
The dumbdest clatterin ever heard
In this country would take place,
When all the other countries
Came a-dumpin' on our shores,
Their tons and tons of silver bricks
And all their silver ores.

I'm mighty 'fraid that silver'd take
The place of buildin' stone,
And then my quarry business
Would be busted up and gone,
And that money'd be so plenty
That we'd have to hire a hall,
When we carted off our crops to town,
For a place to store it all.

He said that two things kept us poor,
We might not quite see through,
And yet that what he stated
Was really nothin' new;
One was that we produced too much
And forced the prices down,
And that "underconsumption"
Afflicted folks in town.

I knew some darned consumption,
Was a-stalkin' through the land,
For the mortgage keeps a-growin',
And the taxes still expand;
While the prices keep a-shrinkin'
And the dollars hard to git;
Perhaps his explanation's right,
But I can't see through it yet.
—*National Bimetallist.*

More Curative Power

Is contained in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and it is worth more to the consumer. It has a record of cures unknown to any other preparation. It is the best to buy because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Barn Paint in Bulk,
La Crosse Lumber Co.

TOM WATSON'S TALK.

Says "Roaders" Have Been Sold Out—Kansas Engagements Canceled on Account of His Throat.

TOPEKA, KAS., Oct. 15.—Abe Steinberger, of the Middle-of-the-Road Populist Committee, to-day received a telegram from Thomas E. Watson, canceling his appointments in Kansas. Watson says:

"An ulcerated throat will prevent my keeping my appointments. I greatly regret this. The Middle-of-the-Road Populists all over the Union have my sympathy and admiration. They have been sold out and their party has been made a foot mat for Democratic politicians to wipe their feet upon under the hypocritical pretense of patriotism. The fusionists have abandoned principle and gone into a mad scramble at the pie counter. If Bryan is defeated it will be the fault of the traders in his party and ours who have ignored the St. Louis compromise and tried to force the Populists to vote for Sewall, the bond holder, national banker, corporation plutocrat and 'gold clause' millionaire.
(Signed) "THOMAS E. WATSON."

The Middle-of-the-Road Committee will not give up hope of getting Watson into the State. They will make an effort to secure him the last week in the campaign.

FILLEY NOT REGISTERED.

The Republican Chairman of Missouri Will Not Be Able to Vote.

ST. LOUIS, October 15.—Chauncey I. Filley, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, did not register for the election November 3. He declares that because of sickness, he was unable to leave his home on any of the days of registration, but the matter is causing much comment here.

David P. Staples, of this city, has had three crops of early June apples on a tree in his yard this year. This beats all former records and puts Audrain county at the head of the list.

Mrs. F. V. Dobyns left Tuesday for her home in Marshall, after spending three months pleasantly with Mrs. H. P. S. Willis and other Mexico friends.

Old Soldiers For Bryan.

From the St. Joe Gazette.

A Bryan and Sewall club has been organized among the Grand Army veterans of St. Joseph, and though the rolls have been open but two days a hundred names appear thereon. These are men who risked their lives for their country, and who would not hesitate to do so again. There are upon the list merchants, brokers, mechanics and laborers. They live in St. Joseph and their interests, great or small, are here. A large majority of them have hitherto been unwavering Republicans, and have swallowed many heavy doses of that party's bad medicine. But they cannot follow the old leaders in this campaign—they believe in the remonitization of silver because that has been one of the cardinal doctrines of Republicanism up to the present year. They now see at the helm of their beloved party men who have sacrificed principle for boodle and patriotism for pelf and political preferment. They feel that the old ship is upon the rocks and that she is sinking of her waywardness. Therefore they feel it their duty to desert and like true patriots take up the work again of saving the country. Old and honored leaders have come into their midst and called them fools and rascals for this, but such language has only made them more determined to stand firm in the battle of the rank and file against the generals. Some days ago a communication appeared in the *Post-Dispatch*, which is particularly pertinent to the case. A veterans' McKinley club was being organized at St. Louis and one James L. Flynn was asked by the organizer to join. Mr. Flynn is one of the five Medal of Honor men in St. Louis, having received his medal for distinguished gallantry at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863. His letter to A. G. Peterson, the organizer, is well worth reading. It is as follows:

Dear Sir and Comrade: Your favor of the 28th inst., asking me as an old soldier to join the McKinley club, received, and as you offer me some reasons why I should join your ranks, I will be explicit as to why I must refuse. My sympathies are in the cause of "honest government," "honest dollars," and above all, "honest men," and I think that my record as a soldier will prove that I did my level best to uphold the constitution. I am not only a Union soldier, but my father fought at Buena Vista and my grandfather at the battle of New Orleans, and where he stood with "Old Hickory" I stand—for the masses against the classes, the people against the plutocrats, the plain American citizen against the bondholder and the English money lender.

Yes, sir, I've worn the paper shoe and the shoddy coat; ate the moldy hard-tack and wormy sow-belly; was paid in depreciated paper and saw the corporations, bankers and money sharks fatten on the woes of the country. I cast my first vote for Abraham Lincoln and helped to free the slaves, and now I see the lash of coercion laid on the backs of free-born white men. I see, after 30 years of profound peace and abundant harvests, the honest workman walk the streets and his children want for bread.

I think I am a man of fair intelligence and education and have given this question careful consideration, and I am not caught with any claptrap of "over-production," "honest dollars" or "national integrity." This issue is not the Republican or the Democrat, Bryan or McKinley. It is, shall the people or the syndicates rule America? Sir, I have the honor to be,
Yours respectfully,
JAMES E. FLYNN,
Formerly First Sergeant Co. G, 6th Missouri Infnatry.

Red Cedar Shingles,
La Crosse Lumber Co.

BRYAN'S PARTNER

Says He Has Always Been a Republican.

LINCOLN, Neb., October 13.—In a statement A. R. Talbot, Republican candidate for the State Senate and law partner of W. J. Bryan, says:

"I see that it is stated in the press reports that I have 'bolted' Mr. Bryan, my law partner, now Democratic candidate for President. I have always been, and am now, a Republican, but no man has greater admiration for Mr. Bryan than I have. His honesty, integrity and patriotism can not be questioned. I have not 'bolted' Mr. Bryan and any statement to that effect is untrue."

Missouri Rural Mail Delivery.

MOBERLY, Mo., Oct. 15.—The free mail delivery experiment for the rural districts was begun this morning in Cairo township. James Owens, W. B. Tombs and Herman Patrick are the carriers. The Government Post-Office official was on hand to swear in the men and tell the farmers that all that was required of them was to put up boxes to receive the mail.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.