

ISSUES DISCUSSED BY  
MEN OF ALL PARTIES.

McClellan's Tribute to the Soldiers of Our Small Army.

Progress of the Campaign Commented On by Persons of All Shades of Political Thought—Imperialism No Issue.

that party I have nothing in common, and the history of my country shows that its power and its crowning prophecies of evil have been disregarded, defied and spurned by the chivalrous spirit of Anglo-Saxon blood, manifest destiny, American progress or whatever you may choose to call it.—Daniel W. Voorhees of Indiana, a Democrat, at Washington, D. C., Feb. 14, 1859.

While I wish Mr. Bryan no ill fortune, I deem his election as President would be a misfortune to him and to the country under present conditions. If elected he would have such a heterogeneous mass of discordant Democrats, Populists, free silverites, greenbackers, anti-expansionists, muckrakers and dissatisfied do-nothings to contend with that no harmonious or settled policy, legislative or administrative, could be established.—Col. Geo. W. Warder, Kansas City, Mo., a Democrat who voted for Bryan in 1896.

Imperialism is no issue at all. There is only one issue in this campaign, and that concerns the business interests—the pocketbook issue. While the people are threatened with another financial panic and business depression their thoughts are not going to be concentrated on any cry of imperialism. It is folly to assert that a little war over in the Philippine Islands is of more importance to the people of the United States than their individual and collective interests at home. There is nothing like imperialism in the policy of any political party in this country, and, therefore, it is an impossible issue.—Dr. George L. Miller of Omaha, a sound money Democrat.

Our Foreign Trade in Corn.

Total exports of corn to all foreign countries were, in 1896, 99,992,835 bushels; in 1899, 174,089,094 bushels. The following shows the value of the exports of beef and hog products in 1896 and in 1899:

	1899.	1896.
Beef	\$29,720,258	\$28,645,544
Pork	10,639,727	4,017,200
Bacon and hams	62,331,157	46,112,610
Lard	42,208,462	33,589,851
To China, Japan, Asiatic Russia, Australia, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands, exports of the following two commodities were in 1896 and 1899 respectively in value:		
Provisions	\$993,775	\$518,190
Fertilizers	736,531	114,388

"DEAR BOY" LETTERS—No. 6

My Dear Boy:

So your employer, Mr. Skinner, says that "The Filipinos ought to have their liberty and United States soldiers ought to be in better business than making war on an innocent people and strangling the life out of a new republic."

Since Mr. Skinner has put in a nutshell the substance of Mr. Bryan's speech, I shall dispose of Mr. Bryan and the whole anti-imperialist crew in answering Mr. Skinner. I know that you have but little time to read and shall use the fewest words possible, as I shall endeavor to give you a clear, intelligent view of the situation over in our new possessions.

1. Our soldiers are not strangling the life out of a new republic, for the very good reason that there never was any republic in the Philippines. A republic is a government by the people through their chosen representatives. The people of the Philippines never were consulted about the so-called Filipino Republic. Its head was a tricky young Tagalog named Aguinaldo, who proclaimed himself dictator and endeavored to make himself so by force of arms. Republics are not governed by a dictator. The form of government which took the place of a constitution in the so-called republic was a lengthy personal decree of Aguinaldo himself. It was not a republic but a despotism which he sought to establish. The people of the Philippine Islands are made up of many different tribes, Negritos, Tagalogs, Moros, Visayans, and more than fifty others. These tribes are separate in blood, sympathies, and to a large extent in language. In addition to them there are thousands of Spaniards, Germans, Americans, and people of other nations who are resident there, and whose persons and property are to be protected.

In addition to all these are large numbers of Mestizos, people whose mothers were native Filipinos, but whose fathers were Japanese, Chinese or Spaniards. There is no probability that one-half or one-third of all these vast numbers of people would consent to be governed by Aguinaldo and the Tagalog tribe which he represents. Many of them would certainly fight against it. The abandonment of the islands by the United States army would mean, not liberty to the people, but war among themselves, resulting in either despotism or anarchy.

2. The United States has never made war upon the Filipinos. We have not even been engaged in war, offensive or

defensive, against the Filipinos as a people. The Filipinos number probably ten millions of people and two millions of men capable of bearing arms. If they were united in war against us, the little army which we have there would scarcely be a circumstance in their way. But the majority of the Filipinos are a quiet, docile people, not disposed to fight and not engaged in the insurrection now practically quelled. Aguinaldo had comparatively few supporters outside of his own tribe, the Tagalogs, who comprise probably one-tenth of the whole mass of Filipinos. He, in his mad effort for absolute rule, attacked the forces of the United States, and we were compelled to quell the insurrection.

3. The United States troops are in the Philippines for the protection of the people from murder, rapine and misrule, and for the preservation of law, order and property rights. For many years there have been robber bands in the mountains who would from time to time light down upon the villages and rob and murder the people. The Spaniards paid no attention to the interior, but protected only the coast. Last spring one of these bands attacked a Filipino village and, in addition to the robbery and killing, carried away thirty Filipino women to the hills. Two companies of United States soldiers pursued them, attacked and dispersed the band, and restored the women to their friends. We are bringing to these islands true liberty, "Liberty protected by law."

4. The possession and control of these islands came to us provisionally, unexpectedly and unsought. They are ours by treaty, and a treaty which Mr. Bryan approved. We are responsible to the nations of the earth and to the Judge of all the earth for their care. We accept the responsibility in the fear of God and the love of humanity. I may not live to see it, my boy, but if you live twenty years you will see the most marvelous development in the world's history in the Philippines. Good roads, good schools, the development of agriculture, manufactures and mining, the introduction of American push and energy among the people, railroads, and a hundred other means of transformation. You will see twenty millions of contented and prosperous people who will rejoice in their liberty and their privileges and be proud of their relations to the greatest of all nations, the United States of America. And then, my boy, every Democrat in America will swear that he always was in favor of that thing and that he was ever an expansionist of the first water.

YOUR FATHER.

**SIMON GREY'S FAMILY.**  
A STORY OF COUNTRY LIFE.  
BY ALMA L. PARKER, GUIDE ROCK, NEB.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

Vinnie walked in by her father's bedside.

"Vinnie," he said, "I don't want you to ever speak to a Harrington again as long as you live. You will probably meet him at school this morning, but I don't want you to ever speak to him. I want him to know that you uphold me in the fight with his father. Do you hear what I say?" But before she answered the patter of horses' feet and the shouting of men's voices were heard.

"Hurrah for McKinley, the next President of the United States!" rang out upon the morning air.

"What's that they're shouting? I do wonder if McKinley is elected," said Simon.

"It may be so," said Cynthia, "but don't worry about it, Simon. I guess if we work hard we can keep our souls and bodies together, if he is elected."

Just then their neighbor, Mr. Blank, appeared at the door to find out how Simon was feeling, and to bring the glad news that Vinnie was elected.

"Who's to be President?" quickly inquired Simon.

"McKinley," he said.

"I don't see how it could be possible," said Simon. "Providence has always been on the side of right in the affairs of this nation."

"So it has, Simon, and it has not yet forsaken us."

"You'll repent a thousand times of the way you cast your ballot before another four years of hard times rolls around," said Simon, who knew Blank was a Republican.

Just then Johnny came in crying.

"What's the matter?" said Jimmie.

"That Reynolds boy was just gub'ny, and he said McKinley was elected, and that he served my pa right to get kicked. I wish I'd have licked him—Soo-hoo!"

"Well, why didn't you?"

"He's bigger than I am," Johnny whined.

"Oho!" said Jimmie, laughing. "That don't make any diff. Old man Harrington ain't near so big as pa, but he licked him just the same."

"Jimmie," said his father, "march out of here, just as quick as ever you can; do you hear?"

"Can't we have any more pie and cake to eat, ma, if McKinley's elected?" he asked, as he proceeded to obey his father.

"No, darling. We shall have to live very economical."

Vinnie now started to school, and Jimmie watched her as she walked away.

"Pon my word, pa, if Glen Harrington hadn't come to meet her. Here he is now, and he's congratulating her for defeatin' him. Listen," he said to Johnnie. "Vinnie is telling him that she is sorry she had to defeat him in order to be Superintendent. By golly! If they hadn't locked arms, and walking to school together, when pa told her not to even speak to him."

CHAPTER IV.

Cynthia Grows Skeptical.

Two or three days had passed by, and the report had been confirmed that William McKinley, of Ohio, was to be the next President of the United States.

Political Simon was able to be "up and around," as Cynthia expressed it, though his face was slightly disfigured. He had stayed away from Boonsville quite a while, it seemed to the people of the town.

"Pa," said Jimmie, "if you stay at home much longer people will think you're ashamed of your face."

"Well, I'm not, my son. Many a martyr before me has worn a disfigured countenance."

"Then you'd better get a move on you and go down town and pay up what you bet on Bryan."

"Simon," said Cynthia, "did you bet on Bryan?"

"Not much, Cynthia, but still we shall feel the loss of it now."

"Well, I am surprised," said Cynthia, in astonishment. "How much did you bet?"

"Twenty dollars, the money I got for the old, speckled cow, but you see I expected to get forty dollars back, or two cows for one."

"I hope, Simon, that you have learned a lesson. Went and took the last dollar we had and fooled it away. What would you think if I had done such a thing as that?"

"It wouldn't have been very proper in a woman, but men, who are supposed to know about such things, often make piles of money this way."

"Yes, you tell how much you have made," Cynthia said sarcastically.

"Cynthia! Don't be unreasonable; half of the bets made have been won. I just happened to be unlucky, but not much more unlucky, after all, than any one else. McKinley's election will be a detriment to all laboring classes, and in regard to his victory, we may as well all be considered unlucky."

"Simon, they say down in Boonsville hogs have gone up 15 cents a hundred since last Tuesday (election day), and corn 2 cents a bushel, and they say

there has been more business done the last few days than there has been for a long time. Maybe we ain't goin' to starve to death after all."

"Just as I expected," said Simon. "It's just a McKinley wave."

"Well, if that's the kind of waves McKinley brings, I say he's all right."

"You can't understand about these things, Cynthia. Women never can. But you see these gold bugs that have control of the markets will raise prices just a little, to catch farmers in their trap. It's simply another Republican scheme, and the reason there is so much business done is, because the farmers are smart enough to take advantage of 'em, and sell before they go down."

"Maybe we'd better sell our hogs now if that's the case."

"They are hardly fat enough for the market."

"Well, I don't see what we're goin' to do. You have gone and bet away that \$20. Maybe we'd better sell our sheep and cattle during the McKinley wave."

"I would, Cynthia. I'd be tempted to make a clearing sale, were it not for the looks of the thing. You see Harrington and some others would say I was ashamed to live here since the fight and was goin' to move away."

"I don't see, Simon, as we'd have to move away if we did sell everything."

"No, not as long as the money lasted, and they didn't close the mortgage. But then I suppose we'd either have to move to the poorhouse, or to Mexico, or India, where people have good times."

"Well, if you ever take such a ridiculous notion as to move down there in Mexico, and live among them Greasers, you will go alone. I'd never go with you."

"But suppose we move to India?"

"Simon Grey! Are you crazy? Why, they're all heathen over there, and I've heard that there's more people there now than there is room for. Besides, where on earth could you get money enough to take us all that far? Why, such a suggestion is ridiculous. Maybe when Joe Harrington hit you he knocked out some of your sense."

But no sooner said than Cynthia realized that she had struck the wrong chord, for such a remark was an insult to Simon, who had long been noted for his wisdom. It roused his anger every time he thought of the fight, and when Cynthia referred to it, in this fashion, it riled him beyond all reason. He jumped up from his chair, and madly stamping his foot on the floor, swore that if she said another word he'd go to India or Mexico, and he wouldn't ask her to go along, and when he arrived there he'd probably marry again, and she'd never know the difference. Cynthia was so amused she laughed. "Wouldn't you look pretty, Simon, with one of them Greasers for a wife?"

"Referring to that old cuss Harrington again, are you? He was the one that told you the Mexican ladies are Greasers. No doubt in my mind but what it's another blamed Republican scheme to make people think the Mexicans are not as good as we are. I dare say they're whiter than you are!" and he shook his fist in her face, to emphasize it.

"Simon," said Cynthia, "take those eggs and go to town. We need some groceries, and maybe a little fresh air might calm you. You know the doctor said your brain should not be irritated."

"I'll attend to my brain," retorted Simon, "and also to the buyin' of the groceries. I want some tobacco for one thing. Anything else we need?"

"I suppose we could all live if you had tobacco; but if there's any money left you might get some sugar and coffee."

Simon then started for Boonsville, and Cynthia was left at home with her two little boys. "Pa looks kinder dilapidated, don't he?" said Jimmie, as he watched his father disappear down the road.

Many remarks similar to Jimmie's were made by the people of Boonsville when they saw Political Simon. He did indeed look dilapidated; his figure was less erect, and his features seemed to be drooping.

"Hi, there, Simon," somebody said; "up again, are you?"

"Yes, sir," said Simon. "Up and ever ready to defend my honor." And then the fellow laughed.

"To bad you were so unfortunate."

"Oh, you needn't grieve about it. I ain't any more unfortunate than you are. The election has put us all in the same boat—the boat of slavery and despair."

"I don't understand you, Simon."

"Well, you will before many months roll by. We are elected to be slaves of the rich men for four more years, by that time we will all be in despair. This McKinley prosperity wave won't last long."

"Suppose it does, though; then what would you think?"

"What—would—I—think?" Simon slowly repeated. "I would think it was another d-d Republican scheme to deceive the people."

"Well, wouldn't you be glad if times did get better, regardless of the cause?"

(To be continued.)

"Militarism," "Imperialism," are terms used by newspapers, politicians and platforms to scare the people and catch votes. They are weapons—utterly groundless ones of the most demagogic import—used to stir the people which no well-balanced statesman or newspaper will use. There is no more danger of either condition in this great intelligent seventy million freemen and great aggregation of States fortified by those States' rights recognized by our constitution and sustained by our courts, than there is of England becoming an absolute despotism.—Canton (Mass.) Times, Dem.

All the incidents of the past prove that the army will never have the disposition to jeopardize the free institutions of the country. Our nation would be safe indeed, for all time, did the mass of its citizens place upon its institutions the same intelligent appreciation as that in which they are held by the army, and were honor, integrity and respect for the laws as much the rule among the people as they are in the army, which has given too many proofs of heroism, of integrity, of devotion to the country, to be regarded as a source of danger. On the contrary, he who understands its history must regard it with pride and satisfaction as one of the chief ornaments of the nation, as a school wherein are taught and practiced the virtues of valor, self-denial, obedience and patriotism, and as an institution which has never called the blush of shame to the face of an American.—George B. McClellan, Democrat, and nominee for the presidency in 1864.

There are 6,000 people connected with the glass business in Indiana alone and their votes will make the State go for McKinley. We are only protecting our interests. Our wages have been raised 15 per cent in the past two years, 8 per cent last year and 7 per cent this year, just restoring the cut that was made under the Democratic administration in 1893.—William Peck, Glass Workers' Union.

Bryan's name is a household word in every Philippine hut. They are thoroughly familiar with his anti-expansion views, and in him think they see their "deliverer." His nomination and candidacy alone mean the loss of much property and many lives, for it will infuse new life into the insurgent cause and cause them to break out anew.—R. M. Shearer, Inspector of Customs, Mauban, P. I.

Imperialism is a false cry. Never have I seen a Republican who wants to be a king. I am a military man, but I have never been able to find out what they mean by "militarism." If by "militarism" they mean they are opposed to our young men learning the things that will enable them to uphold the flag, then they are opposed to patriotism. One of my sons, Col. Guy Howard, was killed in the Philippines while fighting for the flag, and another one is fighting over there now. Don't talk to me about taking down our flag and giving the Philippines away. It is an insult.—Gen. Oliver O. Howard.

The Republican party in Wyoming is in excellent shape. The State is quite prosperous. This is particularly true of the wool industry, which has been stimulated by the tariff and the general business revival throughout the country. The wool growers all realize that their future depends largely on the continuation of the prosperity which now prevails and I believe that they, to a man, will support McKinley. Our people are paying little attention to the so-called Imperialism, but are content to think seriously of the financial and tariff questions. Wyoming will give a handsome majority for McKinley and Roosevelt.—E. A. Slack, Cheyenne, Wyo.

We all know that there has ever been a party in this government, since its foundations were first laid at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, opposed to our territorial expansion and aggrandizement. With



FARMER BRYAN'S NIGHTMARE.

WHAT IS A TORNADO?

What is a Tornado? is the question you will hear

Asked by every one you meet at this time of the year.

It seems so awful stupid, that I often feel inclined

To Cyclone with my intellect the whirlwind of their mind.

Now, a full-grown Tornado, it is very seldom seen.

It leaves its tracks behind it, and you know where it has been.

It comes so very sudden, and as quickly doth depart.

That its coming and its going is impressed upon your heart.

Now, I've told you all about it, there is nothing more to know.

Until early in November, when McKinley's sure to show

A Monsoon and a Typhoon, with a whirlwind on the side,

Galivanting through the country, tanning Democratic hide.

—James L. "Bronzeleg" Pilling.

Bryan on Pensions.

Mr. Bryan's utterances about the soldiers of the Civil War are worth repeating. Mr. Bryan, as editor of the Omaha World-Herald, passed this Nov. 18, 1892:

"The next session of Congress will have to wrestle with one deficiency of \$30,000,000. This is on account of pensions. The appropriation for next year must be not less than \$150,000,000. It is therefore easy arithmetic to perceive that the appropriation that Congress must make must aggregate not less than \$186,000,000. This tremendous sum would in itself be enough to run a reasonable government. One would not complain if it were an honest debt, but a large proportion is not a debt because it was never earned by any act of patriotism or heroic service. The government is held up and despoiled of no mean portion of this and it seems helpless to defend itself. One cannot help being curious to know how many more years it will take to exhaust the generation which feels itself injured by the war. It is safe to say that never did a generation display such remarkable longevity."

Isn't it about time that Mr. Bryan was attacking the Spanish war pensioners?

Railroad Building Is Active.

We built 5,100 miles of railroad in the United States in the year ending June 30, 1900. We built 1,650 miles in the year ending June 30, 1895, when free trade had its disastrous trial.

HUGO DENKENS PRUCT.

A Wisconsin Farmer and Ex-Justice of the Peace to His Nephew.

Yes, Jonathan, that Indianapolis speech as you say, is very fine and lots of it. Mr. Bryan is a schmart man enough, but I kvit him for the sake of his "sixteen to one" humbug, and the demonstration at Indianapolis makes me kvit him more.

He says he was right then and the people wrong, and that he is right now and the good people must now apologize for electing him President. The other fellows in the convention at Kansas City have not so much faith, but they have hopes, so they compromise with Mr. Bryan and raise a crop of calamity imperialism mixed with the "sixteen to one" old seed, saying to themselves, "Where one don't grow the other will."

Did you ever try to drive in the barn with your hay-load too big on one side—too much haw on one side and too much wheels on the other? Yes, you did; and you didn't say, "Uncle Hugo, we needn't unload, all we do is to back out and paramount another big lot of hay on the other side; then we drive in the barn all right."

I will tell you a little true story which reminds me of this loading up at Kansas City with the reaffirmation business and the "paramount imperialism" on the top. GERMAN INDEPENDENCE.

A very nice talking man called on my father one day to enquire for sheep and calves to buy. They soon struck a bargain in which he was to pay twenty dollars for two calves and six sheep. That was before greenbacks. He offered my father a twenty dollar bill, but as he was afraid of "wild cat money" (there was plenty of it in those days) my father said he wanted hard money. After much nice talk from the man my father said: "No, I rather have the sheep and calves."

Then the man went on with his fine talk and complimented the Germans, saying pleasant things about the "German independence of character."

So they were about to part on friendly terms when the dealer took an awful kvick fancy to one of our horses. Pretty soon a bargain was struck for one hundred dollars. When the buyer came to pay, however, he pulled out eighty dollars in silver and gold and that same twenty dollar bill. Then there was talk till you couldn't rest, but my father said at last: "No, I rather have the horse."

The stranger answered: "Well, I give you my note for the bill," but my father

replied: "No, money not good enough to buy sheep won't buy a horse; perhaps you pay your note with such a bill."

Well, Jonathan, I think of that cattle dealer when I read what Mr. Bryan says of the independence of the German voters, especially when his subject is "sixteen to one" and the sturdy independence of the German voters.

COUSIN GERTRUDE'S YOUNG MAN.

Perhaps you don't remember, Jonathan, when your cousin, my Gertrude, used to have calls from a dandy young man. He sometimes sent her fine roses by his little brother from the village. I got suspicious of that young man, Jonathan, and by and by he stopped all at once coming to see Gertrude. You want to know why, Jonathan? Because one day he was driving by, down the road, and I said very kindly and sociable like to him: "My young friend, I guess you needn't trouble to bring or send any more roses to Gertrude because she says she likes 'em fresher than when you send 'em—she has permission to help herself."

You see, I watch that young man when he goes home late one early morning, and I saw him steal my roses on the way out of the front lot, and in the evening next following he sent 'em to Gertrude. If he only keeps the roses for his partikler friends in the village it wouldn't so much matter; but when he steals them to make himself solid with my little Gertrude, he reminds me of Bryan quoting from Abe Lincoln's speeches to try to make the people think how much his party loves the people—when all the time before, the Democrats had no use for Mr. Lincoln. Lincoln was a great Republican, whom to love is fashionable, even with Democrats now. But when their great man, Mr. Bryan, offers Republican voters roses out of Lincoln's garden they naturally feel like Gertrude—they like 'em fresher, and they have permission to help themselves.

WILLIAM E. ANDERSON.

Gold Supply Nearly Doubled.

Mr. Bryan said in 1896, "We want the free coinage of silver because there is not enough gold in the country to run the finances." When he said this the amount of gold in circulation was \$498,449,242. Since then the amount of gold in the country has increased to \$814,063,155 in May, 1900, and is almost doubled. Is this "enough" for Mr. Bryan, or has free silver some peculiar supernatural power over human affairs, that Mr. Bryan still insists on the 42-cent dollar? A cloud "with a silver lining" still befogs his brain.

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