

Fourless, Aggressive, Progressive Advocate of All Reforms.

W. O. CHAMPE AND ANNA CHAMPE Editors J. M. ALEXANDER, Associate Editors.

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OCTOBER 2.

PEOPLE'S PARTY TICKET.

For President WM. J. BRYAN. For Vice-President, THOS. E. WATSON.

For Chief Justice, Frank Doster. For Governor, Iohn W. Leedy. For Lieutenant-Governor, A. M. Harvey For Congressman at-Large, J. D. Botkin For Secretary of State, W. E. Bush For Treasurer, D. H. Hefflebower For Attorney-General, L. C. Boyle. For Auditor, W. H. Morris. For Supt. Pub. 1nst., Wm. Stryker.

For Congressman, Second district,

For Appellate Judge, MANFORD SCHOONOVER.

For State Senator, J. N. Caldwell. For Judge, 4th Dist., S. A. Riggs

For Representative, J. D. Stevens. For Probate Judge, Ed Stein. For County Attorney, C. T. Richardson. For Clerk Dist. Court, C. T. Hiatt. For Supt. Pub. Inst., S. S. Irwin. For Coroner, Dr. Splawn.
For Commissioner, 1st Dist., R. Herrington.

LEEDY AND MORRILL COMPARED

Being a townsman of Mr. Leedy, I naturally feel a degree of pride in the honor bestowed upon us by his candidacy; and having a per-sonal acquaintance with him, and never having heard of any taint upon his moral character, I cannot refrain from "saying a few words" with your permission—to those ministers of the gospel whose action was recently reported in your columns. There is not a man in our town who stands higher in the estimation of

its citizens than Mr. Leedy.

With the statement that our present governor is a better man morally than Mr. Leedy I beg

Mr. Morrill is not a Christian; neither is Mr. Leedy—I wish he were—but there they stand equal. Mr. Morrill has been for years, it is equal. equal. Mr. morril has been for years, it is said, a devoted Sunday-school worker. If one can for years be "a devoted Sunday-school worker" and study God's word with such a deep spirit of earnestness as to be able 40 propastruct a Sunday-school class, and not, in erly instruct a Sunday-school class, and not, in all that time, make any profession of religion, I should hardly expect Methodist preachers, at least, to set him up as an example of "Christ-ian morality" of a higher grade than other

men who do not teach in Sunday school.

I call to mind the "write-up" of Governor Morrill which appeared in his own party paper soon after his election, in which his many virtues were extolled. Among the number was the fact that he was a good card-player, and the lact that he was a good card-player, and saying that he had more packs of cards in his house than he had Bibles. How do our Meth-odist brethren like that for a "Sunday-schot teasher?" But it stated, also, that "his voice is fund to the doxology." I would like know how these ministerial brethren can reconcile these statements. Mr. Leedy's voice may not POPULATOR STANDER BURGERUPUL PROPULATION DE LA PROPULA DE

SILVER NOT REDEEMABLE

Reader, you have frequently heard gold-bugs say that the reason why a silver dollar is worth 100 cents is because it is redeemable in gold. Read this letter from a Secretary Carlisle, who is pretty good gold-bug authority:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8, 1896.

A. I. STREETER. New Windsor, Ill.

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 5th instant is just received. The treasury department does not pay gold for silver, or for silver certificates, and never has done Very truly yours,

[Signed]

JOHN G. CARLISLE.

be "tuned to the doxology," but at least he is not a hypocrite. He comes of good old Presbyterian stock, and, I think could be more safely trusted in office than the present incumbent, judging the future by the past. One member of the Ministers' Union made the statement: "The O. M. B. are coming to us."
Why is the O. M. B. coming to you, brother? Is it because of your prohibition principles? I hardly think so, as they were organized for the expressed purpose of overthrowing our prohibitory law. If you know they are coming to party, you must also know it is because they have the assurance that if Morrill is elected, they will "receive favor in his sight." Can you make any profession of loyalty to our pro hibitory law and vote a ticket endorsed by the O. M. B.? Your ballots could not be told apart when counted. As to the statement that Morrill is a better man "politically" than Mr. Leedy—well, there is room for a difference of opinion there. Ministers should remember that quite a per cent. of those upon whom they depend for their salaried support have different views concerning that question. The prairies are full of them, and the glitter of the constantly-increasing-in-value gold dollar should not blind their eyes to that fact. It would hardly be good policy for Dr. Fisher to go into a country church and preach his gold standard from the pulpit. Should he do so, I fear he would soon be preaching to empty pews, and that his salary would not be greatly increased thereby thereby.

Le Roy, Kas.

INSULT TO HUMANITY.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY.

Derisively commenting upon the men who attended the Bryan meeting at Cleveland [Ohio] one of the gold-bug papers delivered itself of the following insult to laboring men:

"It was a crowd worth looking at. Nine men out of ten wore a black slouch hat, the tenth wore a derby, stove in. Nine men out of ten wore a turn-down collar, the tenth a rolling stock such as Jefferson wore. Nine men out of ten, when they stood still, spread their feet wide apart and stuck their fingers in the armholes of their vests. The tenth had no vest."

Drawing the live or alchibing and forestell.

Drawing the line on clothing and financial standing is exactly what has called to the front such men as Bryan. Did such papers as these mold public opinion with a view to live and let live, instead of robbing the masses to enrich the classes, the citizens of Cleveland and elsewhere who are now seedily attired would have respectable dress. Stove-in derbies would be consigned to the paper-mills to increase the number of men employed and add to the stock of material upon which such imbecile sheets are printed. Were it not for such muzzled pa-pers aiding in the election of men to congress and the White House who have no thought for anything but the protection of monopoly and the crushing of wages, the men who composed that audience would be able to wear collars of any style, and also be able to turn down such

villifying sheets as are so ready to make capital of a poor man's dress, and if the paper that made those remarks had just a little more of Jefferson's "rolling stock" instead of so much British obligation, Americanism would be more Americanized.

The fact that one out of every ten had no vest can be charged directly to the system the plutocrats so infamously defend, but were every man of them clothed only in the suit nature provides, the most distasteful exhibition that would ensue could not compare to the disp ing, loathesome and abhorrent odium that these disreputable and debased journals would spread upon mankind because he is unable to support diamond-studded shirt-fronts, low-cut vests and loud pantaloons. Such scornful attacks upon labor should rankle in the bosom of every toiler, and when revenge does' come, make it sweet .- St. Louis Evening Journal.

HONOR BETTER THAN GOLD.

There was a good audience at the Free church last Sunday evening. The choir were back after vacation times, and rendered a pleasing anthem. The pastor was to speak on "Ideal Money," and, as a consequence, there was a large proportion of men in the audience. We can give but a glance at the sermon. The text was from James 5-7: "Your gold and your silver is cankered, and the rust of them shall The pastor debe a witness against you."

Fifty years ago, slavery existed in this nation, and the great majority thought it unwise to disturb it. Mrs. Stowe set people to reading about it, and when they really understood the matter, it was corrected.

Thirty years ago, we were having Indian wars, and the policy of extermination was just-ified by professed Christian men. Helen Hunt Jackson wrote "Ramona" and "A Century of Dishonor." The slaughter of Indians has passed. To-day, they are being educated. It cost, on an average, over half a million dollars to kill an Indian. It costs but a few hundred to make a man of him.

When a system is wrong, all a free people need to do is to know the facts. They will then correct them.

There is a wrong in the land vastly worse than African slavery or the slaughter of savages. It is that condition which Abraham Lincoln, prophet-like, described:

"The money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people, until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands, and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of war."

Give the people the facts concerning the oney power of the land, and they will cernatural that the press should be silent. It can-not exist without the banks, and this is their battle.

The speaker then began with the war, and referred to the hoarding of coin, the stand taken by Lincoln and Chase.

The issue of \$60,000,000 of U. S. notes, which were at par with gold, the victory of the bankers in getting an exception clause on future notes, which caused gold to advance till it reached 2.85, the origin of the present banking system, the evils of contraction, the conspiracy concerning the 5-20 bonds which should have been paid in paper money, the refunding scheme, then the last act in the money tragedy—the demonetization of silver in '73.

The speaker defended silver from the lying attacks made upon it, but declared that labor was the true measure of value. Government should nationalize certain public interests, coin labor, and thus make the ideal money, the only 100-cent dollar:- The Pointer, Providence, R.I.

THE PEOPLE'S BATTLE HYMN.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

There's a sound of swelling waters, there's a voice from out the blue, Where the Master his arm is revealing-

Lo! the glory of the morning lights the fore-head of the New, And the towers of the Old Time are reeling.

CHORUS

Lift high the banner, break from the chain, Wake from the thraldom of story; Like the torrent of the river, the viver to the

main, Forward to liberty and glory!

There is tramping in the cities where the peo-

ple march along,
And the trumpet of Justice is calling;
There's a crashing of the helmet on the fore-

head of the Wrong, And the battlements of Babylon are falling.

He shall gather in the homeles, he shall set the people free, He shall walk hand-in-hand with the toiler;

He shall render back to labor, from the mountain to the sea,

The lands that are bound by the spoiler.

There is doubt within the temples where the gods are bought and sold;

They are leaving the false for the true way; There's a cry of consternation where the idols made of gold

Are melting in the glance of the New Day.

O! the Master of the morning, how we waited for his light

In the old days of doubting and fearing! How we watched among the shadows of the long and weary night

For his feet upon the mountains appearing.

Let the lightning tell the story to the sea's remotest lands; Let the campfires of Freedom be flaming;

While the voices of the heavens join the chorus of the land

Which the children of men are proclaiming.

YALE'S insult to W. J. Bryan, the people's nominee for president of the United States, has culminated in a boomerang in the West, to reflect back on Yale for the next century. did not succeed in injury to Bryan, but to Yale, for already the cry goes up from thousands of voices that settles Yale for me. All the apolo-gies they can offer the great self-made man of the West, whose whole soul is in sympathy with the common people of America, cannot wipe out the insult, which is as much an insult to the West as to that noble-hearted man we have all learned to love. HENRIETTA B. WARD.

ALL FOR A DIME.

Send your name and address and a silver dime, have your name inserted in my select mailing lists, receive samples of all leading reform papers, and get by return mail two of the ablest essays ou the financial question in print, Address Jo A. PARKER, pub'r, Louisville, Ky.