

WILL DO GOOD

Campaign Funds Must Be Published Before and After Elections

ONE OF BRYAN'S IDEAS

Some Instances Given Below Where Some Campaign Contributions Were Made by the Trusts to Buy up the Elections So as They Could Rob the People.

Among the beneficent acts of the Democratic House of Representatives...

Young men in politics would find it hard to credit how shameless and sordid a quarter of a century ago...

Indiana was really, I suppose, a Democratic State. It had always been put down in the book as a State that might be carried by close and careful...

In 1888 Privilege with heightened audacity pushed the corruption of voters to a point never before paralleled.

On Oct. 24 Col. W. W. Dudley, Treasurer of the Republican National Committee, showed how the "means" were to be applied.

Divide the voters into blocks of five and put a trusted man with necessary funds in charge of these five men...

In 1892 when Cleveland was elected the second time the interests raised a big corruption fund for his benefit...

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STARTS LONG FLIGHT

AVIATOR TO GO FROM ST LOUIS TO BOSTON MASS.

After Going Ninety-Eight Miles Lands at Springfield, Ill., For Lunch and Rest.

Amid the cheers of the huge crowd that had gathered on Art Hill in Forest park at St. Louis to witness the events under a sky obscured by clouds...

A dispatch from Brighton, Ill., says Atwood winged over that place at 9:17 o'clock. He was flying low, at a height of probably not more than 300 feet...

After circling Springfield, Ill., several times, Atwood landed in Capitol park at 10:30 a. m. He was entertained by the Springfield Commercial Association...

Atwood landed in Chicago at 6:33 p. m. His total time between St. Louis and Chicago, counting the delays occasioned by the two stops...

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BARELY ESCAPE

More Mishaps Mark the International Aeroplane Meet at Chicago.

DID NOT WANT TO GO UP

Stone Plunges into Lake and is Rescued. Gill Miraculously Escapes Uninjured Beachy and Ward Battle Bravely and Successfully and Land in Safety.

Arthur Stone, a driver of a Queen monoplane, was snatched back from death at the international aviation meet at Chicago Wednesday, after hopes for his life had been given up.

Howard Gill, in a baby Wright, came almost as close to his death, but escaped from the wreck of his machine, unhurt.

Lincoln Beachy, after being driven far to the South and fighting his way back to the field, glided 3,000 feet in safety to the earth, after his engine had stopped suddenly.

James Ward had an equally hard time to make his way back to the field from far out over Lake Michigan, but descended in safety.

Stone's machine fell into the lake just at dusk. He leaped from the falling plane and was rescued at the point of exhaustion by a motor boat after he had supported himself in the water more than a half an hour.

That Stone was rescued was attributed largely to the insistence of his wife that he guard himself with a life preserver.

Reports that Stone had been drowned were quickly flashed to the hangars. Almost the first to hear of disappearance was his wife, Mrs. Irene Stone, who with her baby, awaited Stone's return from the race far over the lake.

As Mrs. Stone darted out from a group of friends, who sought to have her return to the hotel, an automobile came in from the lake front, and Mrs. Stone was assured that her husband had been picked up, alive, and merely the victim of a ducking.

"I'm mighty glad I made Arthur put on that life preserver," exclaimed Mrs. Stone, her tears drying up. "I'm sure it saved his life."

Howard Gill, of the Wright team, promised the first feature of a Roman holiday when his machine suddenly checked as it skimmed over the ground after a perfect landing, toppled over with a terrific force.

Gill really had a narrow escape. He had made a perfect landing and was skimming over the turf at a forty miles an hour speed. The wheels of his machine struck a rut. The skid supports snapped and the machine toppled overhead foremost.

Beachy swept down from the grand stand with a dead engine that had stopped with him at a height of 3,000 feet. He had had a hard fight against the wind from the southwest and almost everyone of the spectators was watching him when the propeller stopped.

The effect of Tuesday's tragedies was manifested plainly, both on aviators and spectators. There was a noticeably smaller attendance. Even some of the free seats were unoccupied.

Walter Brooks expressed the feeling of others. "No individual would dare refuse to fly," he said. "his personal reputation as an aviator of daring and courage would be gone and he would be branded a coward."

At the starting gun, at 9:30 o'clock when usually a dozen machines are in the air, not one had started.

WILL STUDY THEM

BRYAN WILL LEARN ALL ABOUT PARTY CANDIDATES.

The Great Commoner Says When Nomination Time Comes He Will Not Remain Silent.

"I intend to devote all my time between now and the nomination to find out things about the candidates for the Democratic nomination for president," said William Jennings Bryan to a large audience at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Bryan was the guest of the Jefferson club of Columbus at a big rally and barbecue. Gov. Harmon had been invited to the rally but he sent word some days ago that he would be at his summer home in Michigan on vacation.

Mr. Bryan refrained from mentioning the governor in any of his interviews or his speech.

"I am going to give the Democratic party all the information I possess about the prospective candidates and head of the ticket," said Mr. Bryan.

"I am not going to mention individuals now. The country has many available men. Recently I mentioned some of the men I believe to be tolerable as presidential candidates and I am as glad as I was then that the Democratic party is so fortunate as to have such men."

"I intend to devote myself to driving plenary from the throne and put the rights of man into the seat. I shall find out everything I can of all the candidates between now and convention time and will tell all the people as I learn more and more about them. I have not a friend in the United States whom I would regard at the expense of my party or country."

Writes Wife of Victim That He Wanted Her Killed.

Joseph Vacek, aged 55, a wealthy carpenter contractor, in Chicago, Ill., was found murdered in his home in the southwest portion of the city. He had been shot in the head, and near the body was a letter addressed to Mrs. Vacek, the victim's wife, signed "B. H." and reading as follows:

"Your husband is now where he wanted you to be. He told us if we killed you he would give us \$500, and we failed. We asked him for the coin, anyway, and he did not give it to us so we got even. He deserved it and not you. I am a perfect gentleman and a friend of yours. Do not mourn for this guy, as he is a coward."

The sheet on which this was written was crudely decorated with confetti and daisies, drawn in pencil. Mrs. Vacek is unable to throw any light on the mystery.

A Preacher Knocks Out a Pickpocket in First Round.

The Rev. H. G. Garland of Union Hill, N. J., took a ride up Avenue A Wednesday in New York on an open car. He thought he felt a hand in his hip pocket, where he keeps his pocketbook. First making sure that the suspect was a man, he reached for his pistol and punched the owner's solar plexus half way through to his spinal column.

When they brought the man around, he said he was Solomon Smith, a painter, 24 years old, of 208 East Ninth street. He was locked up charged with attempted grand larceny. He thought he was struck by lightning.

Where Bad Meal Is Sold Pellagra is Found in Worst Form.

"It is noteworthy that the worst goods are found being sold in localities in the state where the disease of pellagra is most prevalent and has proven more fatal than anywhere else." This statement was made by Commissioner Watson Wednesday in announcing that a chemical examination of cornmeal drawn from the market in eleven cities in the State had shown the meal in a majority of cases to be extremely dangerous to man and beast.

Commissioner Hudson Thinks Conditions Exaggerated

ATTEMPTED ASSAULT

WHITE LADY ATTACKED IN HER HOME AT ST. GEORGE

Fiend Failed to Accomplish His Purpose but Struck the Lady Blows in the Mouth.

St. George was in a fever of excitement Tuesday night, following an attempt at criminal assault by a negro on the person of a well known and highly respected white woman. While the assailant failed to accomplish his purpose, he succeeded in inflicting severe and painful injuries on his intended victim, having struck her in the mouth several times, causing the blood to flow.

Clinton Glover, a negro suspected of the dastardly crime, was arrested and lodged in jail. Glover is a negro who had been in St. George but a short time. He was seen loafing about the premises of the lady Tuesday by several people, and suspicion naturally fell on him, and he was taken in custody. He denies his guilt, but he will be safely held until he can be thoroughly examined or the guilty party is found beyond doubt.

The dastardly crime was attempted about half past ten o'clock Tuesday night, when the would-be fiend entered the bedroom of his intended victim, who had retired and was sound asleep. The lady says she was awakened by feeling someone clutching her throat, which was her first intimation of any one being in the room besides herself. She screamed and the fiend struck her several blows in the mouth, and then ran.

The residence of the lady is located in a principal part of the town, only a block from the business portion of Main street, and her screams brought many people to her rescue, but when they got there the fiend had made his escape. The room being in darkness, the lady could not tell anything about the fiend that had attacked her. Suspicion fell on Glover and it was thought advisable to arrest him and await further developments.

The county bloodhounds which were eight miles from St. George were sent for, and put on the trail of the fiend with the hope of running him down, and it is hoped that the brutal assailant has been caught. The husband of the victim is employed several miles from town and was not at home when the attack on his wife was made. It is thought that the party who committed the offense was aware of the husband's absence.

The lady upon whom the assault was attempted is the mother of six or seven children and is a highly respected citizen of the town. The dastardly outrage, has stirred up the people of the town and surrounding country, and should the fiend be caught and unmistakably identified, it would be a hard matter to keep the infuriated citizens from visiting summary punishment on him. It was one of the boldest crimes ever attempted in this section of the State.

CAUSED DEATH OF THREE

Four Men Engage in Pistol Duel About Italian Girl.

Love for a woman resulted in a free for all gunfight Tuesday in which three men were shot to death, another was mortally wounded and a woman severely wounded. The dead: Valdo Aronoco, 33 years old; Antonio Lasarr, 28 years old; Pietro Mattali, 25 years old.

The wounded, 24 years old; shot through the breast near the heart; will die. Ben Bartino, 28 years old; shot in left leg; will recover.

The following occurred at Whiskey Run, a mining settlement near Salsbury. Angelo Marcollo, accused of Aronoco, spent last night at the latter's house. The two men and three boarders were in love with Marie Bartino, Italian girl. Tuesday evening the girl was particularly devoted to Marcollo. Upon the angry and jealous muttering of the others, Aronoco challenged the entire party, and soon the pistol battle was on near the home of the arraigned. Automatic revolvers were used and when the ammunition was exhausted Petrello was the only one alive and there is no hope for his recovery, as he was shot through the breast near the heart. While the battle raged, Miss Bartino in the shooting and hurrying to the rear door of her home, opened the door only to be shot through the left leg by a stray bullet from the gun of one of the combatants.

COCAINE EVIL GROWS

Twenty-five Convicted for Selling the Deadly Drug.

Twenty-five men and women, nearly all negroes, were convicted in municipal court in Greensboro, N. C., during the month of July in selling the deadly drug, cocaine. This statement comes from the office of the state attorney, who is going on in Greensboro and in other towns of the South among the lower class of negroes. Here it is found that users and sellers of cocaine are an absolutely worthless class, sniffers of the drug make up at least two thirds of the criminal dockets. The rapidity with which the number of users is growing is also alarming and unless speedy and heroic efforts are brought to bear the drug will become a greater menace to the negro race than whiskey has ever been. The effects of the drug are so much more permanent than that of whiskey. The center of trouble is the drug stores and they are harder to reach.

They Are the Kickers

The man who habitually sends his money to call order houses for goods which he could buy to better advantage to himself from home merchants is generally the first to grow about the deadness of his home town. Apparently he forgets that he is a prime cause of its deadness and that he is the most fitting person to officiate at its funeral. Live men imbued with their local pride and patriotism mean a live town every time, even as dead men mean a dead town.

THEY HELP TAFT

The Democrats Fail to Pass Bill Over the Presidents Veto.

THEIR ALLIES DESERT

Defection of Insurgents Gave the Administration a Victory Over the Democrats, Who, Made a Gallant But Unsuccessful Effort to Get Some Relief for the People.

In a succession of dramatic events the Democratic House of Representatives Friday met defeat in its supreme effort to pass the wool and free list bill over the President's vetoes, and virtually fixed upon adjournment of Congress early this week.

The Democratic House majority, with a great demonstration of enthusiasm, marshalled its ranks for the great battle to override the President and went down with flying colors. The party leaders failed to muster enough insurgent Republican support to pass the tariff legislation over the President's head.

On the motion to pass the measure over the veto vote, there were 227 affirmative votes, 32 of them independent Republicans and one independent Republican, while the motion to override the veto on the free list failed of a two-thirds majority also, being 226 to 127.

During the three hours of debate on the wool bill, the corridors of the Capitol reverberated with time and again with shouts of approval and derision from the floor. Spirited discussion between members was frequent.

Republican Leader Mann and Representative Clayton, of Alabama, had a wordy encounter, which for a moment had a threatening aspect. The incident was precipitated when the minority leader objected to the Alabama member's request to have the newspaper editorial printed in the Congressional Record.

That the Administration was keeping watch developments was evidenced in the presence on the floor of the House of Messrs Wickersham, Hitchcock, Nagel and Stimson of the President's Cabinet. All of them kept a close tally on the roll call until it was apparent that the Democrats could not rally the necessary two-thirds majority.

Speaker Clark was given an ovation from both sides of the House when he left the chair and took the floor to the end of the discussion. The climax of his address was reached when he said:

"The President has a right to veto to this bill, if he wants to. I am not quarrelling with him. I am lamenting his lack of wisdom as his personal friend. He has raised an issue that will rage with unabated fury until the close of the polls in November 1912."

This was the signal for such an outburst as seldom has been known in the halls of Congress. Again, as he proceeded, the Democrats applauded, cheered and pounded desks until Democratic Leader Underwood, who occupied the chair for the first time this session, almost despaired of maintaining order.

Then the roll was called. The twenty-two insurgents who stood on their former record and voted the President's head were: Anderson, Davis, Lyndeberg, Miller, Steenerson and Volstead, of Minnesota; Hanna and Helgeson, of North Dakota; Haugen, Hubbard and Woods, of Iowa; Kent, of California; Norris, Young and Murdock of Kansas; Lofollette and Warburton, of Washington; Lenroot, Morse and Nelson, of Wisconsin—22.

Akin, of New York, Republican, also voted to pass the bill over the veto. The eight insurgent Republicans who voted with their colleagues for the conference report last Monday, but who deserted them to support the veto of the President, were: Nye, of Minnesota; Esch, Kopp and Davidson, of Wisconsin; Rees, of Kansas; Stephens, of California; Sloan and Kinkaid, of Nebraska—8.

LEVER AT HIS POST

Will Take Hand in Attempt to Override Taft's Veto.

A dispatch from Lexington says Congressman A. F. Lever, although still weak from a recent illness left this afternoon for Washington to help the Democrats of the House pass the wool bill over the veto of President Taft.

It seems certain, in the opinion of Congressman Lever, that such a veto will be made and the importance of the action of the House too great for the future. He said that he feels his duty to be at his post, regardless of the risk of his health, which the trip to Washington may involve.

ADVICE TO THE FARMER

MARKETING COTTON SLOWLY MEANS MUCH TO THEM

The Pressure Downward in the Market by the Buyers the Coming Season Will be Desperate.

Mr. C. J. Hadden, writing to the Atlanta Constitution from Liverpool, England, says:

If a campaign of agitation be vigorously pressed throughout the South for demanding good prices for cotton, it would be worth not less than fifty million dollars to the cotton growers during the season 1911-12.

"The newspaper reports and the feeling here indicate a large crop. It is a thing devoutly prayed for by the European spinners. The pressure downward in the market by the buyers during the coming season will be desperate.

"The English spinners have unfortunately lost money for three or more years, excepting where, by reason of peculiarly favorable conditions, a manufacturer has been able to hold his own. A sentiment flavored with British national patriotism may make the coming struggle a Waterloo. The manufacturers are organized.

"It is notoriously true that Liverpool (Liverpool in cotton means England) lost its dominant place in the control of cotton prices ten years ago. New Orleans is now the controlling factor. New York is little more than a gambling shop. The change from a gambling shop to an organized market by which organizations of southern farmers began to teach them that cotton selling was a transaction with two sides to it—that the seller might demand as well as the buyer might offer. The growth of this knowledge has done more to regulate prices of the past decade than has the varying volumes of the crops.

"If fifty per cent of the Southern cotton producers would resolve as solemnly as the 'Three Swiss' that they would not part with their staple for less than 15 cents a pound and stick to it till the 1st of January, voiced by a hundred great mass meetings, I am confident cotton would go to seventeen cents.

"This requires a wide-spread patriotic thrill, such as swept over the south, when in 1861 the old men put their savings into confederate bonds and the young men took up the hardships of common soldiers. Such a campaign would be worth more to us of the South than would have a dozen victories at Gettysburg. We are people of sentiment and there has never been a time in our history when that fine quality of our country could have been appealed to with a greater certainty of results.

"A leading British statistical paper, in a recent number reviewing the cotton market, said: 'At the present time the cotton trade is passing through a period of fury. It is experiencing almost to the full the effects of shortness in raw material.'

"In a conversation last week with one of the foremost bankers of London (the representative of the Associated European Bankers, who at one time insisted upon the insurance of cotton bills of lading) he frankly admitted that the European bankers backed down from their demands for the avowed reason that a majority of them feared such a step would lose American business.

"If the cotton producers could know their strength—could see face to face the advantage ground on which they are camped—a triumph is theirs—a triumph which means millions now and eventually a power and prestige not hither enjoyed by any spot cotton."

MARKET CROP SLOWLY

The Amount of Cotton Made This Year Overestimated.

Mr. W. J. Wingate, of Meigs, Ga., writes the Atlanta Constitution as follows:

"I don't see the warnings in the newspapers to the farmers to hold and market the crop slowly that is commonly seen at this season of the year. Even the Farmers' union people are not heeding much to say on this line. I would like very much to see the Constitution and all other leading newspapers that are friendly to the cotton producer, fire some hot shot in that direction; for no doubt there is one of the greatest efforts being made to get the present crop for almost nothing that has been made in a long time.

The bear crowd will succeed if the newspapers and farmers don't put up a long strong, hard fight for the next sixty days, because, on account of the early maturing variety of cotton of the early dry spring, cotton matured an early bottom crop. But the bottom crop is practically all that is made, and this crop will only be a twelve million bale crop in spite of the government's fine condition reports.

Rain has been plentiful since the latter part of June, and for the past thirty days there has been too much sunshine mied with the rain. Today there are great fields of cotton in this section with not a green leaf on it. If it had only continued dry through the growing season there would have been a fifteen million bale crop.

TAFT IN A HOLE

His Administration Will Have a Time to Clear Itself of Fraud.

FRAUDS ON ALL SIDES

State, Agricultural and the Postoffice Departments Are in Order Now and the Surface of the Frauds and Rascalities in Them Have Only Been Hinted At.

Mr. P. H. McGowan, the Washington correspondent of The State says it is becoming more evident in Washington day by day that the Taft administration is going to have an exceedingly difficult time proving a clean bill of health when it goes before the people for indorsement in the national election next year.

Even lifelong Republicans—those who have stood the G. O. P. outfit in its good days and its bad ones, through the exciting times of the Roosevelt administration, and the tame ones that make every day alike at the White House now—are beginning to see that aside from talk, hope and expectation there are several good reasons to believe that next year will see the departure—bag and baggage—from the White House of the Republican party as now organized and operated in the United States.

No one blames William Howard Taft for the present condition of affairs. He is a good man, thoroughly honest in all that the word honesty implies, but absolutely unable to see that he is surrounded by much the same surroundings that characterized the days when Capt. Kidd was practical lord and master of the high seas.

Today President Taft is surrounded by as shrewd a band of political gamblers as ever came down the road. And the funny part about it is that they are getting away with it, and Taft—with his strictly judicial temperament and believing that everybody is honest, even the politicians—does not see it, though everybody else does.

Mr. Taft unfortunately was left with an overstock of the Roosevelt junk on hand in the way of official timber, and has been unable, so far to undoing. And right here will be his undoing when he tries to explain to the people next year.

The worst blot on the Taft official record is the case of that missing voucher in the Hay portrait case and the manner in which the case was hushed up for fear that more and worse developments might come. It was bad enough, to be sure, as it was but no case is ever helped by covering up the truth, and it is going to take a mighty lot of clever work to make the people believe that anything but crooked work has been going on in the department presided over by Philander C. Knox.

The missing voucher and the manner of its being found must stand out as particularly objectionable to the minds of honest people who want an honest administration.

The Wickersham administration in the department of justice has fared little better and the great head of the nation's law department did himself no credit when he shifted the taletum from himself to the department of agriculture, where he is trying his level best to make the "Old Borax" Wiley go home. He may succeed. Wiley may have to go, but thousands of people who have followed Wiley's efforts to enforce the pure food laws will say: "There goes an honest man." Then the scene will shift again to the Wickersham stronghold and what developments will follow, unless they too, are chloroformed with administration dope, will probably recall the days of Diogenes and the honest man.

But with Wickersham and Knox in bad and poor old "Tama" Jim Wilson, for thirteen years the administration's official farmer, about all I can say is that he has acknowledged that he does not know what is going on in his department and that the crop statistics and like matters are manipulated to suit the wishes of his underlings, the people may, indeed look for something real, classy when they take hold of the great and only Frank H. Hitchcock in earnest.

So far the handling of this gentleman by the congressional committees has been merely perfunctory, but some time in no distant day his real investigation is going to begin. Then take notice. That same Hitchcock knows things, and many volumes will be needed to make the records when he comes down from the witness stand. There are just a few facts relating to the baiting of small postmasters all over the country that the Democrats want light upon, a few figures about campaign assessments, and just a bit of information regarding pledges to support William Howard Taft and his band of G. O. P. braves.

But this is only part of the programme which Ringmaster Taft will present to the country's 90,000,000 people next year in the hope of securing another four years' tenure in the White House. Seriously, the administration is in a bad hole, and it is a question whether it is not too late for political doctors to do any good. The crisis is at hand.

Sailors Executed

A dispatch from Madrid, Spain, says the government affirms, in explaining the summary court martial and execution of 26 men of the battleship Numancia, who mutined, that the revolt was a republican plot. A hundred sailors are implicated.

Nears End of Journey

William Brown, of St. John's, Newfoundland, arrived in Superior, Wis. last week on the last leg of a tour around the world with a dog team. He started Christmas day, 1906, with five dogs and a wolf and will complete the journey in a short time.

Auto Racer Killed

Wilson Richmond, of Champaign, Ill., driving an automobile in a trial spin at the Leroy Hill, race was instantly killed. He ran off the track embankment at a curve and crashed through a fence.