

HOTELS.

CHIPMAN, N. B.
and stay at
MAN HOUSE
Darrah, Proprietor.
Furnished. Excellent Table.

IFTON HOUSE.

GREEN, Proprietor.
Main and Princess streets.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

PRINCE WILLIAM

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

QUEEN HOTEL

atfield, Proprietress
PRINCESS STREET.
St. John, N. B.
AND \$2.50 A DAY.

ROYAL HOTEL

King Street.
John's Leading Hotel.
D & DOHERTY CO., LTD.
J. Reynolds, Manager.

VICTORIA HOTEL

St. John's first class hotel
ent and permanent guests.
Main Street.

READ IT HERE NOW—THEN SEE IT ALL IN MOVING PICTURES.

INTRODUCING
EARLE WILLIAMS - Tommy Barclay
ANITA STEWART - The Goddess
WRITTEN BY GOUVERNEUR MORRIS
(One of the most notable figures in American literature)

Dramatized into a Photo-Play by
CHAS. W. GODDARD

Author of "The Path of Pauline" "The Exploits of Elaine"

Copyright, 1915, by The Star Co. All Foreign Rights Reserved.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTER.

After the tragic death of John Amesbury, his devoted wife, one of America's greatest beauties, died. At her death Prof. Stilliter, an agent of the interests, kidnapped the beautiful year-old baby girl and brings her up in a palace where she is now a princess. She is taught by angels, who instruct her in her mission to reform the world. At the age of eighteen she is suddenly thrust into the world where agents of the interests are ready to pretend to love her.

Fifteen years later, while in the Adriatic, Tommy is the first to meet Celestia as she comes from her paradise, rather recognizes the other Tommy rescues Celestia from Stilliter. They hide in the mountains. Stilliter gets Celestia back, and taking her to New York places her in Bellevue Hospital where her sanity is proven. Returning to get her, he finds she has found Tommy, who loses her in New York. Tommy finds her next day living with the Douglas family. He follows Celestia to a factory where she addresses the workers. A fire breaks out and Tommy saves her.

Celestia attends a fashionable ball at Barclay's home. She at once becomes the center of attraction. Society accepts her message in a manner that greatly pleases the triumvirate. Tommy goes to the Pennsylvania mines with Carson and Crawford. He is refused to see them. Arriving at the mines, he falls in bringing about a state of peace. Instead he gets in trouble, which would have resulted in his being hanged, only for the timely arrival of Celestia, who saves him.

The miners have planned an attack upon the stockade. Kehr having hoped for this is well prepared. That night Celestia visits the stockade and speaks to Kehr's men, causing them to turn against him. Kehr has her locked up in the morning, but with Tommy's help she escapes and speaks to the miners.

INSTALLMENT XI.

THAT so many of the strikers had been coming to places by dynamite, did not make them feel for Kehr and his men any friendlier, but one thing was certain, if harm came to the girl who had risked her life to warn them of their danger, it would have to come to her over their dead bodies. Wherever she went among the strikers she was welcomed with a kind of adoration. Sometimes about her seemed, when she entered a room to pull the ruder and the most ignorant men to their feet. Everywhere she went she preached her gospel, softened hearts and made men and women hopeful of better things. She was the shade of an elm. She was indefatigable. No mind, however feeble, was unworthy of her great pains. Little children she took upon her knee and talked sense to them. And presently only those who were naturally good, and who loved violence for their own sake, talked openly of attacking the stockade. It seemed to Celestia that the strikers' demands were not unjust, and she determined to end the strike by persuading Kehr and the men he represented to meet their demands.

Elections were coming on and the best way to secure the labor vote was to see that the laborer's envelope was better filled than ever before. With this in mind, Celestia, in control of the nation's most disinterested and able men, there would be such a saving of national wealth in the country would be a drop in the bucket.

Tommy could not see any possible good in Celestia's form of millennium.

He felt that, innocently of course, and with the best intention, she was trying to labor into the hands of capital, and he fought her doctrine tooth and nail. But what she seemed to offer was so glittering and alluring to the poor and needy, that Tommy's opposing arguments found few listeners in Bitumen.

Celestia preached that government of the people by the people for the people has been proved a gigantic failure, for two excellent reasons: (1) It isn't by the people, and (2) it isn't for the people. The fathers who set down some very noble aspirations in black and white, were instantly succeeded by politicians who twisted those aspirations to their own ends. We are to-day a government of the people by the politicians and for the politicians. Patriotism, if it isn't dead, has gone to sleep. There are patriotic Virginians, patriotic Vermonters too, but there are very few patriotic Americans. If the great city of New York under the threat of the enemy's gun was mulcted of a billion dollars in tribute, do you think the states far from salt water would care? They'd make a loud noise with their newspaper, but a majority of their patriotic inhabitants, I think, would laugh up their sleeves. And this sort of thing is the fault of the politicians who have beclouded all the issues.

That every city of the size of Pottawatomie should have a post office twice too big for it is not doing anything for the people. A navy powerful enough to protect the Atlantic Coast and the Pacific Coast from any enemy group of enemies would be doing nothing for the people. The salaries of Congressmen and Senators are able and patriotic, ninety per cent. of them are the opposite, and render really able and patriotic legislation out of the question.

No business run as these United States are run could possibly be successful. No such place of such a business could be blamed for failing in respect for his employers or in loyalty to the state, we want our country to be respectable and a success, or don't we? Let it be run with the same American

efficiency with which the Standard Oil Company has been run, and nobody will be poor, and no part of any city will be dirty and full of disease.

If there were no waste there would be plenty of money for everybody, or at least, the things money can buy. Celestia was insistent on this, and personally I am hanged if I don't think she was right. The Lord God gave us the apple tree. The kinder you are to an apple tree, the kinder it will be to you, and the more it will give you. But maltreat it—let not shut off air from its roots, let horses and cows chew its bark half off, let borers riddle it, San Jose scale strangle it, let caterpillars defoliate it and still it will for many years persist in giving you apples. So, Celestia said, so should the emblem of America—a man-bearded, treacherous bird—but the noble and generous apple tree. Belgium, I dare say, could be kept alive for a month on the apples which rot on the ground in Westchester County every autumn.

As we waste the apple, so we waste every thing else—raw material, finished product, health and brains.

In the face of Kehr's stubbornness it was not easy to make progress toward a settlement of the strike, and at last Celestia telegraphed to Gordon Barclay and asked for definite power to speak for the coal companies and treat with the labor leaders.

His answer was a flying trip to Bitumen. He was very sharp with Kehr, humbled him and brow beat him, caused Gundorf and the other leaders to be reconciled, and then after a long secret conference with Professor Stilliter, he gave Celestia the power she asked for.

Before returning to New York, he sent for Gundorf and all made a personal peace with them, and obtained their political allegiance. "Celestia," he told them, "is right." The troubles between labor and capital are only one symptom of the great national wastage that has gone on since the beginning of things. The constitution is a fine instrument, but it doesn't work as it was intended to, because of the politicians. We can't get a new constitution without a revolution. But that revolution need not be bloody. We can give up electing men to high office as promoters of efficiency. We must be a nation of records of efficiency. We must be a nation, and no longer a collection of states pulling against each other. We must have a way for local interests. We must see to it that the country is run like a trust bank or a great industry.

And he showed them how he believed that Celestia's system in question would wipe out the narrowest kind of an escape from the face of the country.

"Celestia," he said, "has been empowered to settle this strike. In her judgment you will get it. But as the cost of living keeps rising the advances which you are to receive will no longer pay you. You'll find in precisely the same box you are in now. No permanent good will come of makeshift labor, labor is permanent content under present conditions. I look to you, individual and collective support for the new constitution. I believe that a platform will sweep the country in November. For its advantages to both labor and capital are obvious that these two will be on the same side for once, and henceforth, and when they are on the same side there is no resisting them."

Only Tommy and Mrs. Gundorf held out against Celestia's influence. Tommy had never been affected by her hypnotic way, and Mrs. Gundorf had devised a trick to thwart Celestia's eyes, some power, which she could neither fathom nor resist. Mrs. Gundorf maintained her own independence of thought and action by the simple expedient of never meeting Celestia's eye.

Mrs. Gundorf was violently opposed to Celestia's theories. This opposition was not arrived at by elaborate mental process. The two women loved the same man. And the man very obviously loved Celestia. For when he wasn't with her, he was trying his best to be with her. This was enough to place Mrs. Gundorf on any side of any question. If only it was the opposite to Celestia's. Twice when Celestia was addressing meetings of strikers (in the interest of peace and progress) Mrs. Gundorf succeeded in creating such violent disturbance that she had to be removed forcibly from the room.

The strikers' favorite place for meeting was in a large shabby dance hall, the meanest and most squalid section of Bitumen. Having been elected from this hall, Mrs. Gundorf stood upon the outer steps, a picture of impotent and jealous rage.

A young woman, who from her plain, neat costume, rather suggested that she might be a lady's maid, and whose features were not distinctly visible, owing to a thick veil, turned to the passerby the purpose of the meeting at that moment in progress, to look at Mrs. Gundorf.

Mrs. Gundorf in turned eyed the stranger, and her rage gave place gradually to curiosity. Neatly and sweetly dressed young women were very rare in Bitumen.

"Is the meeting over?" asked the stranger presently.

Mrs. Gundorf shook her head. "Not likely to be as long as there's a fool left to listen. When Senators are able and patriotic, they yell for her until she has to speak again. Ever hear her?"

Mrs. Gundorf shrugged her vigorous shoulders with contempt.

"I don't want to," said the stranger. "I think 'Then what brings you to Bitumen? Poor people are pouring in all around to hear and beautiful features of Mary Blackstone.' I guess," said Mrs. Gundorf, after a mo-



Mary, smiling disclosed a string of pearls.

"But she doesn't seem to have impressed you favorably?"

"Me! Hush! I don't say she hasn't got good looks of a kind, but what a man can see in a manly pambly, gony-gony like her gets me. Well, I'm going to move on—So long!"

The stranger hesitated, then simply followed and overtook Mrs. Gundorf.

"You mind if I walk with you? I was going your way."

"How do you know which way I was going?"

"I mean the way you are starting to go. The stranger laughed frankly. "And that's the whole truth. I'm a sort of reporter and new at the business. The boss told me there was a big story here and for me to go and get it. He only gave me a few hints to go on, and—"

"You want to ask me some questions? Is that it? Well, fire ahead."

"Of course," said the stranger, "anything for the newspapers, especially now that he has taken up with the girl from Heaven, and is advocating her policies. Mr. Barclay's adopted son, as everybody knows, is on the other side. I mean about the policies. Well, I—I mean my newspaper has got a hint that this young Mr. Barclay got into trouble down here—came very near getting lynched, and that the reason was—well some thing to do with a woman. Now you live here. I mean about the policies. You must know all about everything that goes on. You see it means such a lot to me, getting this story. Can't you help me out?"

"Tommy Barclay," began Mrs. Gundorf, "labor is not permanent content under present conditions. I look to you, individual and collective support for the new constitution. I believe that a platform will sweep the country in November. For its advantages to both labor and capital are obvious that these two will be on the same side for once, and henceforth, and when they are on the same side there is no resisting them."

"There's a woman in this town," Mrs. Gundorf resumed, "who'd be willing to lie down and let him tramp on her. No, I don't mean Celestia. She likes him well enough in her nobby pambly too-busy-to-think-of love kind of way. I mean another woman with red blood in her veins. Well, she made all kinds of promises to him, and she was, I guess, made out of—oh, got too fresh with her, and yelled a heap, and her husband and some friends came, and they were going to lynch Tommy Barclay, had him on a ladder with a rope around his neck, when along she came—"

"The girl from heaven. And she talked, and pretty soon she got hold of the woman, and made her own up."

"Made her?"

"If you're fool enough to look in her eyes, she can make you do any blame thing she wants you to do. But I've learned sense. I don't look at her eyes, and then I'm all right."

"And then there was no truth in the rumor that Mr. Barclay got too fresh with a woman?"

"No truth at all."

The stranger made a small, faint sound. It wasn't a word or a sigh or a murmur, but it seemed to mean something, for Mrs. Gundorf stopped abruptly, looked sharply at her companion, and said: "You seem disappointed."

"Yes, you!"

The stranger laughed nervously. They had halted just in front of the "Family" Entrance to a saloon.

"I want to know why you're disappointed."

"Why," said the stranger, a little lamely, "I might be a friend of Mr. Barclay's, and I might think that it would be better for him if he got over his fancy for Celestia. And a fancy for another person would prove that he had, wouldn't it?"

"After hesitation the stranger said: 'Yes.'"

"Am I," said Mrs. Gundorf, "and that being so I guess we've got to talk coming to us. Let's go in here."

A moment later Mrs. Gundorf and the stranger, facing other across a dirty table in a dirty windowed room that smelt of drink, were in a friendly and easy conversation with a man who had a horrible mixture of whiskey and water. Mrs. Gundorf gulped down a large mouthful with apparent relief, but the stranger one small sip seemed to be enough.

"We can talk straighter," said Mrs. Gundorf.

"If you'll lift that veil," said the stranger.

The stranger hesitated, then obediently turned up the veil, and disclosed the regular and beautiful features of Mary Blackstone.

"I guess," said Mrs. Gundorf, after a mo-

ment of admiring scrutiny, "we'll unswallow the story about her being a reporter. You're a friend of Tommy Barclay and you belong in the same walks of life that he does."

Mary nodded.

"Well, I'm Mrs. Gundorf. I'm the woman that tries to put him in Dutch."

Miss Blackstone's eyes blazed with sudden interest.

"That you don't hate him any more?"

"Me. I hate him just the same way you do. Neither more nor less. But I'll tell you we do hate, if you don't know. We don't hate each other because he's passed us both up. We're in the same boat. We hate her."

"We have good cause to."

Mrs. Gundorf's shapely hand shot across the table and Mary Blackstone clasped it for a moment in hers.

"I've told you my name," said Mrs. Gundorf.

"I am Mary Blackstone."

"Gee!" exclaimed Mrs. Gundorf. "But I thought she'd be dressed different. How do you know you're not stringing me again?"

"These are my maid's clothes," said Mary. "I didn't want to be recognized."

Mrs. Gundorf still looked a little doubtful. And Mary, smiling a little touched the neck of her dress and disclosed a string of pearls, each pearl perfect and it spoke loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They could make of that voice, and make it speak loud and bold for his own purposes, he would be such a dictator, such a "man on horseback," as the world has not yet seen. The newspapers united could elect any man they pleased. They could elect a man taken for the purpose from a lunatic asylum. They could even elect Bryan. They