"ABOLISH THE FEDERAL COURTS."

That's what this fight now being waged by the Appeal to Reason is all about—a fight against the federal courts, for the rights of the states, and against the political, industrial, and social wrongs which are being perpetrated under the guise of laws and regulations which are being handed down by the federal courts.

Governor Douglas of Kansas has a tough time of it. He has had to fight and fight again to save his state from the clutches of the federal government. He has had to fight against the federal courts, which have been trying to take away the rights of his state, and to fight against the political bosses who are using the federal courts to further their own ends.

Governor Douglas is a man of principle, and he is not going to be moved by the threats of the federal courts. He is not going to be moved by the promises of the political bosses. He is going to fight for his state, and he is going to fight for the rights of the people.

The Appeal to Reason is with Governor Douglas. We are all for the rights of the states, and we are all for the rights of the people. We are all against the federal courts, and we are all against the political bosses.

Let us all stand together, and let us all fight for the rights of the states, and the rights of the people. Let us all fight against the federal courts, and let us all fight against the political bosses.
CHERRY YESTERDAY TODAY AND TOMORROW

On the old farm in Kansas where my mother was born, there was a long row of cherry trees between the house and apple orchard. It was a broad, open space between the two fields, and it was there that the trees stood. The trees were huge, and they cast a large shadow over the ground below. The sun was always hot, but it was beauty that was the first thing to strike your eye when you looked at the trees.

The cherry trees were old, and they had been there for years. The branches reached out like arms, and the leaves were green and thick. The leaves rustled in the wind, and the birds sang in the trees. The birds would fly down to the ground and pick the cherries from the branches. They would eat them, and then fly back up to the trees and pick more.

Cherry was an old man, and he was the one who took care of the cherry trees. He was a kind man, and he always let the birds eat their fill of cherries. He would pick up the fallen cherries from the ground and eat them himself. Cherry loved the cherry trees, and he loved the birds.

One day, Cherry decided to pick the cherries. He climbed up into the trees, and he picked cherries from every branch. He picked cherries in the morning, and he picked cherries in the afternoon. He picked cherries until the sun was hot, and then he climbed down from the trees.

Cherry was feeling tired, but he was happy. He had picked cherries from the cherry trees, and he had eaten cherries from the cherry trees. He had done what he loved to do, and he was content.

The cherry trees were beautiful, and they were delicious. Cherry knew that he could never get enough of them. He would pick cherries every day, and he would eat cherries every day. Cherry loved the cherry trees, and he loved the birds.

Cherry was a kind man, and he was always happy. He knew that he could never get enough of the cherry trees, and he knew that he could never get enough of the birds. Cherry loved the cherry trees, and he loved the birds.

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