

Party Fusion.

Whether I know clearly what is meant by party fusion, I am not sure. Nearly all know what confusion is, and that it is something to be avoided. In the present case of party fusion of the old with the young would not confusion follow? In this case would not the two terms be synonyms? Political parties are founded on platforms which embody their principles and measures. By enumeration and for convenience these principles and measures are denominated planks in these platforms. Then fusion means, if it means anything, the dove-tailing together of the planks of different platforms by party agreement. As to our reform party it means a faltering of our faith in the cause we have proclaimed to be right and just,—a cause that should be sustained by independent action. In fact, it means a compromise of principle, a dulling of conviction, a doubling of the merits of a cause we have held and I hope still hold most sacred. To fuse would be the yielding of what alone should be the battle cry of every party that believes it is right. We are organized as a reform party because we saw the condition of the people was getting worse in the face of old party promises, and so knew that relief must come from a new party, or our American scheme of free government would end in failure. We have a platform of principles and measures united to resolutions of which we are proud and hopeful. It is wise enough and broad enough with ample standing room for our Union's millions to reach their highest well being. We do not call it perfect. Some of its planks may be faulty. Wisdom may yet amend one or more of the planks, or drop them from the platform. The world's experience teaches us many lessons which should not be disregarded. And while these lessons teach us prudence, we still advocate the adoption of our platform as a whole. Should something better be discovered to take the place of some plank in it, we should thankfully exchange. This would be in keeping with the progress of the age. If we should see a plank in any other party platform that were a blessed look, the good of our millions would justify us in borrowing it. And we will lend one or more planks of our platform to any party that will rightly use them. Can we do more than this, and be true to the high purpose we have in view? Is not the cause we advocate the cause of the millions? Did not the Declaration of Independence declare for them? And was not the Constitution adopted to fulfill that Declaration? Did not these two instruments come into life through the darkness of political skepticism to reverse the rule of kings and give the ruling power to the rightful owners—the people who have the burdens to bear? This is our belief. Grave dangers now threaten, all our hopes center in this belief, and we have organized a reform party to arrest these dangers, and restore the public to their original rights.

Is there any way but the right way to settle the grave questions before us, to have them remain settled? Does fusion show another way? Can another way be found? I see none, and know of none who do. As a reform party, then, let us wave our flag above our platform on the strength of our convictions and move on to ultimate victory. With free press, free speech, clean thought and manly argument united to a steady effort of the true hearts and the strong hands of toiling millions we shall surely succeed, and then freedom will rejoice. W. B. LYND.

The Panic Epidemic.

Editor WEALTH MAKERS: The "Sherman Law" scared the "Home of the free and the land of the brave" into convulsions, and the fat "man of destiny" wound up his fishing tackle for a brief period, and hastened to the seat of government to rescue Wall Street, and the monied aristocracy of the world from impending ruin. Plé, another name for patronage,—the crust shorted with the fat of office and the interior plethoric with political plums, was freely distributed to tickle the palates, and fill a long-felt want in the stomachs of the starving Democratic leaders—God save the name—and under its powerful stimulating influence the insidious foe, the Sherman Law was condemned to die, its father receiving the clothes of the witnesses, and "consenting to its death." The panic was ended, the patriots of Wall Street were saved.

Three million starving men and their families joined in the last sad rites of burial, and dropped a tear upon the grave of the only friend left them by an oligarchy of wealth—because they had nothing else to do. But the country was saved: Wall Street said so; the fat man said so; and John Sherman said so. And a man that can become a millionaire in the service of the people on \$5,000 per year, and live in the expensive environments of our national resort of fashion, furs, feathers and Jeffersonian simplicity, knows something about finance, we take it for granted. John don't tell the world at large just how it was done; he don't have to.

We were saved from a panic, but unfortunately fell directly into another, Billy McKinley, Billy Wilson or the McKinley Bill and the Wilson Bill, or four of them, got their bills locked

together in a free fight, and our whole industrial system went into spasms, locked the door, put craps on the door knob, and prepared to die of fright. Thousands more of unemployed are on the outside hunting up soup shops and other modern devices for the "protection of labor."

What the character of the next panic will be depends upon the caprice of a few thousand individuals, whom the people of this government have fostered until they own half of the national wealth, and hold the keys to our mines and workshops. Every important industry is in their hands, and they are masters of the situation. If the rest of the world went give them their way they get sulky and wont play any longer, nor let the other fellow work. When the people of this country gain wisdom enough thro bitter experience to legislate for the masses as faithfully as they have for the class who are now in the saddle, riding rough shod over the laboring millions, and trampling the plainest laws on our statutes under their feet, a breath will not frighten us into a panic, and the tramp and the millionaire will gradually disappear.

Our industrial and financial system, founded upon principles of justice, will stand like a rock. Fraternally yours, C. H. KING.

Equinoctial.

March, 22, 1894. Editor WEALTH MAKERS: The appalling financial crisis the world is now passing through is the battle of Armageddon. Every business failure is but the boom of artillery. The caliber is determined by the number of dollars lost. The small losses are represented as the incessant fire of musketry. Democracy and Republicanism represent Gog and Magog, the two wings of Satan's army, with Congress a howling farce, and president and cabinet law breakers. All faces gather blackness when contemplating the disasters that are in the near future. And it came to pass as soon as European-Americans had crucified the Sherman Law, that the Pilate Democrats and Herod Republicans were made friends, for aforesaid they were (apparently) at enmity, that they might completely deceive the American people. Keep our platform in every issue. Every word in it weighs a ton. It is the great trumpet that gives the certain sound, that finds an answering echo in the breast of every patriot. It is like the trumpet on Mount Sinai, waxing louder and louder as time passes, and the patriots, as Job described the Independents, are pawing in every valley, mountain and plain waiting for the bugle to sound the charge on the ballot boxes. The charge of the light brigade at Balaklava was a tame affair compared to it.

We have tried every platform that Hades could invent, now let us try a platform that comes from the opposite direction. Every reader of our state paper should preserve it and lend it to his neighbors. Scatter the fire of truth. Keep in the center of the road, and shell the woods on each side. A. B. FLACK.

P. S. If every thief was in the chain gang, there would be no quorum in Congress until after the next election. A. B. F.

People's Party Campaign Literature.

We have received from Headquarters at Washington the following list of campaign literature which can be obtained at prices given by writing to Headquarters for it:

Table with 4 columns: Title, Price single copy, Price 25 copies, Price 50 copies, Price 100 copies. Includes items like 'Analysis of the Money Question', 'The Science of Money', 'The Money Question from a Legal Standpoint', etc.

The above is only a partial list. Others will be added as soon as out. These speeches are furnished at cost, and we earnestly request that all state, county and local committees, also all People's Party Clubs, Legions, and People's party voters assist in circulating this literature. It is the best plan to advance our cause yet adopted.

A catalogue containing a complete list of reform books, pamphlets, newspapers, etc. will be sent out from headquarters at an early day. Send one cent stamp for same. Send all orders to: Signed: J. H. TURNER, 450 Penn. Ave. H. E. TAUBENNEK, Chairman. J. H. TURNER, Secretary.

To Los Angeles, California, \$20.00 for first class ticket via Missouri Pacific route. Only ticket office 1201 O Street, Lincoln, Neb.

Questions and Criticisms for Mr. Sharp.

STRATTON, Neb., March 19, 1894. Editor WEALTH MAKERS: The first I wish to speak of is our Alliance interest here. We organized one of the best Alliances in the state on the 17th of March, with 75 charter members, all alive to the best interest of the common and wealth producing people. Perhaps it would be well for THE WEALTH MAKERS to send a few sample copies to the secretary, Mr. F. E. Dodson. It might do good. We are all square in the middle of the road and have no time to pull stumps, or talk fusion. But straight on to Washington is our purpose.

We all have great confidence in Senator Allen, and our faithful congressman W. A. McKeighan.

Now as regards G. W. Sharp, our grain dealer at Chicago. I see he has got the Chicago Board of Inspection on the brain badly. Look at his argument about inspection. His case is exactly like electing a Populist to the legislature, but after getting into the din and clatter, he comes out and says he has found out something, that he was wrong, that he had lost money by not taking good care of his grain. Now I want to tell Mr. Sharp, when you come out and tell the truth about the inspection at Chicago then it will be time for us to build cribs. Of course I am in favor of building better cribs also. But while we are trying to build better cribs, you folks just go to work and knock out your present Board of Inspection. Then I think it will help the grading business amazingly. Now, Bro. Sharp, is not your Board of Inspection appointed on account of their political preference? And right here, Brother Sharp, you say that at the city it will be inspected and marked down to the proper grade, but you don't say that it will ever be marked up to the proper grade. Now come on Brother Sharp with your inspection business and if you don't tell us what is the matter we may be able to inform the readers of your letter in the future what is the matter with the grading business. And as I understand this is what your letters are written for party.

Now I don't want to be understood as being opposed to the farmers taking better care of their grain, but wish to be understood that I think the beam is in the inspectors eye, and it would be well to remove it that you may see properly, and many will be pleased to hear you on the subject. A SUFFERING FARMER.

Laborers Attention.

Editor WEALTH MAKERS: We take the following from The Centerville Observer, a Republican paper. The Observer had copied it from another Republican paper.

"In conversing with a farmer the other day inquiry was made of him what wages a farmer should give his hired man this summer. He stated deliberately: that no farmer can afford to give more than \$10.00 per month or at most \$12.00 for first class help. Of course this means with board and washing, which are usually included as a part of the farm laborers wages. This also would imply not exceeding about \$18.00 or \$20.00 per month and the man board himself. It would be unwise on the part of the farmer or any other employer of labor to continue to pay former prices with 15 cent wool and 50 cent wheat. It is poor management that would propose to give from two to three bushels of wheat for one day's labor in haying and harvest."

After a business trip west Ward McAllister says in the World: "There are any number of men who are working willingly for \$1.00 a day who formerly received \$2.50, while others are ready and even anxious to take their places at the same wages. The result is that the wheat growers are able to produce wheat remuneratively at 60 cents a bushel so that they make as much out of their crop as they did when they got \$1.00 a bushel for it. On the other hand the laboring man can live as well in the west on \$1.00 a day now as he formerly did on \$2.50."

"The problem of how we ought to recover our prosperity seems in a fair way to be settled. Old fashioned economy is taking the place of inflated values and we are learning the lesson that there is no longer a royal road to fortune, and that the surest way to contentment is by means of an honest day's work. I expect to see a considerable decrease in the expense of living. Potatoes, in fact all the necessities should come down in price. If the laboring man gets but \$1.00 a day the household servants wages should fall in the same ratio. The multi-millionaires who carried wages up should now bring them down."

The old party papers from which we

clip the above are full of slush, going to prove that \$1.00 a day now is as good as \$2.50 was a few years ago. Farmers and farm laborers, you are now to practice "old fashioned economy" that the multi-millionaires may recover their "prosperity." Old hay seed, you are now expected to "considerably decrease the expenses of living." The potatoes and other necessities of life you produce must come down in price. The wages of the household servants must come down. The multi-millionaires who carried your wages up (over the left) will now bring them down, and all you who labor must obey the multi-millionaires and remember that an "honest day's labor will bring contentment." The fat of the multi-millionaires has gone forth. From it there is no appeal. Labor on an empty stomach and discontent, that we, the multi-millionaires, may recover our prosperity.

The farmer, the last employer to cut the income of his hired help, is now appealed to to reduce wages one third.

We wish we could thunder it into the ears of the laboring men that their wages are to go as low as pauper labor of Europe.

If the American laborer will stand it he will yet compete with John Chinaman for his mice and rat diet. If the American farmer will follow the blind lead of the multi-millionaires in their crusade against high wages, he will find that he and his hired man will tumble into the bottomless ditch of poverty and slavery about the same time.

If the small retail dealer will stand it his business will go glimmering into the hands of the large dealers. All this will take place in the next 25 years.

The cowardly, hellish, bought-up editors of the old party press have sold their influence to them and are assisting the corporations to crush out the last spark of manhood there is in the laborer's breast. The multi-millionaires are using the subsidized press to educate the masses to be content with low prices and a pauper's life. These editors who have sold their birthright for a small mess of corporation pottage don't know—they cannot see beyond their masters interests—they cannot see far enough beyond their own pug noses to know that their children or grand children will be caught in the squeeze that is coming. To end the multi-millionaires' slave system is the mission of the Populist party. Laborers will you join it? CONSERVATIVE.

Organize! Organize!

Realizing that there must be some method of organizing the towns during the coming summer, and believing that the Industrial Legion offers the best method of effecting that result, I have consented to become recruiting officer for Nebraska. My work will be to appoint organizers throughout the State and get them actively engaged in organizing Legions. I desire that there shall be at least one organizer in every county in the state; and that the name of some active worker from each of the counties be at once reported for that place.

The Industrial Legion is the People's party club organization. It was started by the People's party national committee. At the meeting of the committee in St. Louis last month it was again heartily endorsed. This being the case, Nebraska should hold back no longer. After consulting with leading populists from all parts of the state, I am convinced that the Industrial Legion furnishes the most effective means of organizing the party, especially in the towns; and having come to that conclusion, regardless of personalities, I am ready to do what lies in my power to push it forward to success. In the last campaign those counties which were most thoroughly organized into Legions, made the best showing. The best example of this was Custer, the banner Populist county of the state, which was organized into Legions during the summer of '93.

The thing for Nebraska populists to do, is to bury all personal differences and push right straight forward for the principles we advocate. Do not run off after strange gods, but keep an eye single to the three central ideas on which the party was founded: Money-Land and Transportation. Make entangling alliances with none, but invite men to us because our contention is just. Any other path means death. This path means life, because it is the right path.

This fall we will have the hardest fight in our history; and we must be organized as we never have been before, if we hope to achieve any measure of success. THE GOOD POINTS OF THE LEGION. It costs only twenty-five cents to join it and only twenty-five cents per quarter for dues. Women and minors can join for ten cents. It is a political organization distinctly, and such tends at once to strengthen the party. It is an open organization, although it may have secret meetings. Any other industrial organization may change itself into a Legion by reporting its officers, subscribing to the Omaha platform and paying ten cents for a charter. The Legion can be organized in any town. It has been recommended three different times by the national populist committee. The executive committee of the People's party is the executive committee of the Industrial Legion. All these points are to be

Urged in its favor and many more.

We should organize a thousand Legions in Nebraska during the coming summer. If we can do that we can carry the state. Let us have some good active man in each county for an organizer. Let committees recommend men or let men volunteer. Any way at all so that we get rustlers. We have plenty of good workers in the People's party in Nebraska. All we need to do is to get them into harness and start them off. Then let us get a hump on ourselves and move things. Let the watchword be—ORGANIZE!

J. A. EDGERTON.

An Appeal to the Million Populist Voters.

Both the Democratic and Republican parties have established head-quarters and are today preparing millions of campaign documents to be sent out during this campaign.

It is the opinion of the shrewdest politicians at Washington, that if the People's Party takes advantage of the blunders and infamy of the present administration, there will be no trouble in electing Populist members enough to hold the balance of power in the next Congress. It is also admitted by the closest observers among both the Democratic and Republican politicians that the next election of president will be thrown into the House, which will give the Populists the power to dictate who shall be the next president of the United States? The election in the state of Oregon comes off in June, and in Alabama in August. We are almost absolutely sure to carry Alabama, and we stand an even chance with either of the old parties in Oregon. To help to carry Oregon and Alabama is to help put life and enthusiasm in our party in every state in the Union.

The People's Party is composed of the great common people of the country who are poor and honest. It has no millionaires, bank or railroad corporations upon which to call for campaign funds.

The National Committee has established head-quarters at Washington where it can procure an unlimited amount of campaign literature at a small cost. One thousand dollars used in our party will do as much work as a hundred thousand dollars in either of the old parties.

After carefully considering the above facts and the bright prospects for our party in the coming campaign, we feel it our imperative duty to appeal to our people everywhere to come to the aid of the national committee in doing this great work. In the last election our party polled more than a million votes for president.

We now earnestly appeal to 1,000 of that number to give us \$5 each, 10,000 to give us \$1 each, 20,000 50 cents each, 20,000 25 cents each, and the remainder of the one million to give us 10 cents and 5 cents each. We also earnestly appeal to all People's Party Clubs, Legions, and Leagues to raise what funds they can for the committee, by taking up collections, giving entertainments, etc. We make this request because we believe it our duty to do so. If our party ever attains success, each member of the party must contribute to that success not only with his ballot, but with whatever means he can spare. To respond promptly and liberally means success that will bless the nation for all time to come.

All contributions should be sent to M. C. Rankin, Terre Haute, Ind., who is Treasurer of the National Committee. Very Truly Yours, J. H. TURNER, H. E. TAUBENNEK, Chairman. L. J. MCPARKIN, M. C. RANKIN, Secretary, Treasurer.

Do not fail to see Fred Schmidt's Great Bargain advertisement.

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Ingersoll Paints From 1870 to 1894.

EATON, Co., Mich., March 27, '94. DEAR SIR:—I bought some of the O. W. Ingersoll paints in 1870, and after using it for 15 years cannot find any fault with it. My two barns are in excellent condition yet, and I would advise all needing paint to communicate with the Patron Paint Works for particulars. Sincerely yours, WM. G. DINNETT.

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Please Crack a Few Nuts For Me.

STODDARD, Neb., March 18, '94.

Editor WEALTH MAKERS:

Your change in name is of little or no account one way or the other. But your steadfast hang on to principles is of the utmost importance. Your first editorial, "The Question of Questions," is right to the point. Allow me to add to it that an exact reversal of the present order of exchange is what we want, to-wit: Business must make the money go, but at present and for years money has made the jaded old business go—or jaded *mare go*. The power to drive business will be the fear of want.

And now as to the "W. V. Allen man" of World-Herald fool fame. Allow me to suggest rats, snakes. We have lots more to win by staying in the middle of the road.

But how much corn will I have to produce this fall to exchange for next winter clothes for my self and family, six in number? Who will supply me, for 400 or 500 bushels, with necessary clothing? I will have to have some groceries, too, but expect to buy almost all of them with eggs and butter exchange.

Say, Brother Gibson, where does the millionaires get the power in his money. Who gave it to him the power of the almighty dollar.

The money question is man versus dollar. What is the object of life? Is it the pursuit of happiness, or the dollar? Can we be happy today with out the dollar?

I say, yes. How? Just rig up your co-operation exchange stores, issue deposit produce checks of exchange, and you have it.

But when? I don't know just when, but believe that when the people get tired of being miserably they will settle the whole affair quick. NORMAN COWDIN.

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BY COL. S. F. HORTON. Another book to scatter everywhere. It is the money and money question made simple. Most interestingly instructive. Eighty-eight pages. Post paid, 10 cents, 5 for 25 cents.

Errors in Our Monetary System and the Remedy.

BY MARY E. ROBERT. 25 cents. We have not yet seen this book, but the editor of The Coming Nation very strongly recommends it.

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This book is the strongest piece of satirical and allegorical writing which has yet appeared against the forces of oppression and evil. The dogs represent the workers and the fleas the blood-sucking monopolists. The ethical force the story is great and despicably good and green get a fearful shaking up by this to us previously unheard of author, Douglas McCallum. The book is fine illustrated with numerous cartoons. Price in paper, 50 cents.

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