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PER YEAR  
IN ADVANCE.

# THE ALLIANCE.

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
NEBRASKA  
STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

VOL. I.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1889.

NO. 4.

## Editorial Notes and Clippings.

**Clubbing Rates.**  
To those of our readers who might wish to take a Daily newspaper—whose opinions are its own, fearless and outspoken, we would say that we have made arrangements with the publishers of the Daily Call, of this city, whereby we can furnish their Daily and THE ALLIANCE at \$6 per year. Or, THE ALLIANCE and Weekly Call, one year for \$1.50. The weekly Call is a 6 col. quarto well filled with good family reading. This is an excellent chance to get two papers for nearly the price of one. Sample copies of Daily or Weekly Call will be sent upon application.

**\$700 REWARD.**  
CAMBRIDGE, July 8.—Four Points of Industry Alliance, No. 515, offers a reward of \$700 for the capture and conviction of the murderer of Bro. J. H. Plummer. This makes a total of \$700.  
Yours fraternally,  
WM. WAITE, Jr., Sec.

The organization among the farmers goes grandly on.

The great independent press which is rising all over the country today means something.

Read our Hansen letter carefully this week. It shows what the farmers can do when organized.

See market reports on inside pages. These markets are corrected right up to the hour of going to press.

This fall and winter bids fair to be an era of organization among the farmers, the like of which was never known before.

There never was a more earnest and determined set of men engaged in a work than those of the Farmers' Alliance of Nebraska. THEY ARE BOUND TO WIN.

Our paper is not up to the usual standard this week. This is owing to a press of job work and the editor somewhat under the weather. We will try and improve with our next issue if all goes well.

A large number of communications are still on the hook as we are ready for the press—crowded out. We ask the kind indulgence of our friends, and we will try and get around in due time.

Mr. J. M. Robinson, of Kenesaw, Neb., a prominent breeder of Poland China hogs, dropped in to see us this week. He was in attendance at the Expert Swine Breeders meeting held at the college farm, here, this week.

We wish we had room in our paper to give a detailed account of the progress of Alliance work in the southern states. It is simply grand, and the benefits accruing to the members are almost incomputable.

We certainly have every reason to feel grateful to our many kind friends throughout the state who have taken such an active interest in helping along the paper. We shall bend our every energy to try and merit these esteemed favors.

Even Walt Mason has apparently become disgusted with the poor old Journal. Slowly but surely the Call is extracting what little good there is in the great B. & M. apologist. Soon there will not be enough left of it to make a respectable collapse.

North Dakota sent a thrill of the horrors coursing through the veins of the politicians and corporation henchmen last week, by electing a stalwart member of the Farmers' Alliance president of their constitutional convention. This means a peoples government in North Dakota.

W. T. Allen, of Ashland, called on us this week. Mr. Allen is an organizer for a new organization called the "Line Board Association," which he says is similar to the "Wheel." It is new to us, but Mr. Allen says it is spreading rapidly throughout the United States.

Said a prominent business man to us a short time ago: "I know times are somewhat close; money a little scarce; but we cannot expect to always have flourishing times; there must be periods of depression according to the natural laws of business. Nobody however, are seriously grumbling but the farmers. THEY ARE THE KICKERS."

Yes, my business friend, above you the picking starts and down down it comes until it reaches you and then you reach after the farmer. Who

does HE reach after? Down he digs deep again into old mother earth for his recourse, and takes his chances with chinch bugs, drouth, hail storms and on dodging the elements generally. No, there is no occasion for any of the other fellows to kick. The farmers however propose to reverse the present order of things. They propose to slap the fellow next to them and let him pass it up. THEN who'll kick?

Any one receiving copies of this paper can take them out of the post-office without any fear of being "stuck" for the same. At the end of the time a subscriber has paid for, his paper will be stopped unless otherwise ordered. We do not wish to force our paper onto any one.

**"Sunny Hillside" Alliance Ahead.**  
CAMBRIDGE, Neb., July 2nd.—EDITOR ALLIANCE: I took our paper THE ALLIANCE No. 2, to the last meeting of Sunny Hillside Alliance No. 542, and presented its merits to our members with the following result: Twelve subscribers out of thirteen members present. Who beats this? Enclosed please find list of names with directions and check for same. May your efforts be a success.  
Fraternally,  
C. B. BACHELDER.

This beats the record Bro. Bachelor, and if every Alliance in the state would go off like that THE ALLIANCE would take its place at the head of the class as a state paper. Our heartfelt thanks to yourself and the worthy members of Sunny Hillside Alliance.

Stock shipped to Allen Root, care of Bell, Collins & McCoy, Omaha, by members of the Alliance, will realize from \$4 to \$5 more per car for their stock. Give the agent notice when shipped. Mr. Root is state agent for the Alliance. W. R. Bennett & Co., will sell groceries etc., to Alliances at jobbers rates. Send all orders to Allen Root. Shipments of vegetables, fruits or poultry, should be billed to Mr. Root, care of Bowman, Williams & Howe's, Omaha, Neb.

**Our President on the Wing.**  
FAIRFIELD, Neb., June 28.—EDITOR ALLIANCE: I left home early last Monday morning to visit some of the farmers in the middle south of the state. Found the corn crop in good condition all along the valley of the Republican. The small grain does not generally give promise of a very heavy yield on account of a peculiar blight, or rust, which affected it early in the season and thinned out the stand. From Superior I passed up through Nuckolls county to Angus, a little town situated near the northern line of the county. Although the corn in this county looks no better than that further west, the small grain is much better, in fact is as good as I ever saw. But now, like the rest of the farmers, I am taking promise for realization. There are so many things that may happen to grain yet, that no note should be given now with the assurance that it will be paid with the next crop.

I met with the Alliance at Angus on Monday night and initiated twenty-five members. There seemed to be a quiet feeling of determination among the members to persevere in maintaining their interests, in spite of a spirit of strong opposition manifested by some of the business men of the place. These men have yet to learn the fact that the members of the Alliance are not disposed to interfere with any HONEST industry or profession that does not unnecessarily interfere with their prosperity. But when, in some of these little towns, four or five business men are transacting an amount of business that could just as well be conducted by one man, and insist on a living profit, by which they mean a profit that will support all their families in good style, it is a serious question whether the farmers had not better try to conduct their own business on a more economical plan. I know it is claimed that such a course would tend to discourage building up small towns which furnish such conveniences for farmers for near marketing and purchasing, but I believe it can be demonstrated, that a town with few inhabitants, who all get their living by honest labor, would be worth far more to a community than a town of twice the population a large portion of which are sustained as parasites on the labors of others.

On Tuesday evening I addressed a meeting of farmers near Oak, in the same county, but on account of a severe thunder storm it was thought expedient to postpone an organization until another evening. I commissioned Mr. Geo. A. Felton as deputy for Nuckolls county.

On Wednesday I went up into Clay county and soon found kind friends who were willing to render me all the assistance in their power in the work of organization in their county. On Thursday evening I met with the Fairfield Alliance and gave them the secret work. They have a strong Alliance and a good prospect of great usefulness and success in the future. Tonight I expect to speak at Clay Centre, in this county. The crops in this county I think look the best of any I have yet seen in the state.

CORNELL, Neb., July 4.—On Monday July 1st, I visited Hamilton Co. First called on Mr. D. L. Hackett near Bromfield, with whom I took dinner. He and his estimable wife made my brief visit very pleasant. Mr. Hackett has a fine farm and is trying, by assiduous labor on the same, to answer the question "will farming pay?" in the affirmative. If he doesn't succeed I do not think it will be his fault, nor that of his farm either. In the afternoon we went to interview some of the Alliance friends who had met in the forenoon to witness the trial of a binding twine which had been widely advertised and recommended by a local dealer as being just as good as the best (pure Manilla) and was offered by him at a price considerably less than that recommended by the Alliance agent. We found the result had been a total failure of the cheap twine. In the evening, went with Mr. efficient deputy, Mr. L. C. Floyd, to organize an Alliance about 11 miles from his home. Had a pleasant time with the brethren and effected an organization. Mr. Floyd's methods seem to be excellent and his advice to the new Alliance was such as could not fail to have a good influence and if heeded will insure their success in making their Alliance a power for good in their neighborhood. On Tuesday, taking leave of Mr. Floyd's intelligent and interesting family, I accompanied him to Aurora, the county seat. It is a flourishing town, and well it might be, for it is surrounded by as good farms as the state affords, and they are tilled by farmers as intelligent and prosperous as any I have yet seen. We then visited some of the friends toward the northern part of the county, and took dinner with Bro. O. B. Shankland. After a pleasant interview with him and his family, and a conference on the state of the Order in Hamilton county, we proceeded to Marquette where I took leave of Bro. Floyd and wended my way northward.

Hamilton county seems to be striving for the place of banner Alliance county in the state. Mr. Floyd's plan, ably seconded by the other workers as they rapidly fall in, seems to be, to compactly organize the county as they go along, and the organization, commencing on the west, has been steadily carried on toward the east, until in less than two-thirds of the county there are, I believe, eighteen Alliances.

I arrived in Madison county Wednesday morning. After considerable inquiry I found Bro. G. B. Kelley, secretary of Union Alliance. Found they were quite discouraged, mostly on account, I think, of the fact that for the want of an organizer they had not been able to get the secret work. After partaking of a beautiful dinner with Mr. Kelley, I went in the afternoon to visit the officers of Walnut Grove Alliance No. 566. Commissioned Bro. Warren Forsaith as deputy organizer for Madison county. Found their Alliance consisting of twenty seven male members in a wide awake and flourishing condition. Spent the night with the Sec'y Bro. A. B. Bender, who with his pleasant family made me feel that I was among friends. Spent the Fourth in crossing the country with Bro. Biggs to Warnerville, and trying to bring up my lagging correspondence.

Expect to go to Norfolk this evening and to reach Pierce county some time tomorrow.  
J. H. POWERS.

We call attention to ad of J. M. Robinson, of Kenesaw, this week. Having personally known Mr. R. for a number of years we can assure all parties having dealings with him, fair and honorable treatment.

## HELL WALK NOW.

G. D. Coleman Becomes Tainted With The Farmers' Alliance and Incurs The Ire of the Great Scab Route.

No Man Can Serve Two Masters, Etc.

Mr. G. D. Coleman, foreman of this office, met with an aggravating and humiliating circumstance while on his way from Kenesaw to this place last week.

Before being connected with this paper he was managing editor of the Kenesaw Cyclone, and contracted and paid for, in advertising, a mileage book, with the B. & M. railroad. This he presented for his fare as usual last week, but under an order from the general passenger agent the conductor took it up, and by the help of the train men dragged Mr. C. from the train, in spite of his tendering them THE MONEY for his fare when he saw they were determined to put him off.

Upon arriving here Attorney-General Leese was consulted and Mr. Coleman this week began suit in the district court of Lancaster county against the B. & M. for \$5,000, damages, with Gen'l Leese and Stewart & Rose as his attorneys.

Now then, the question arises, does the B. & M. issue these mileage books, as they claim, to newspapers on advertising? If so, what power have they to take them up and demand fare any time afterward? There is only one way they could do this, as specified in the contract signed by the publisher, and that would be in case he transferred the mileage to some one else. Again, why should the B. & M. single out Mr. Coleman as a special subject for their displeasure? Is it because he is like Poor Dog Tray, in bad company, according to the self-righteous judgment of this arbitrary bull-dozing corporation?

If the B. & M. do not issue these mileage books on advertising account to newspapers, what do they issue them for? It is not within the province of their magnanimity to lavish their stock in trade away for nothing. Oh, no, there never can be a jury empaneled in this state but what would pronounce them "not guilty" of that charge. However, Mr. Coleman, like the rest of us, will now be compelled to pay cash fare or walk, and, in the meantime, if there is any other way the B. & M. can evince their supreme disgust towards papers of this kind, we invite them to "Lay on McDuff," etc.

## The Philosophy of Price.

The philosophy of price is little understood. The margin of reward to the producers consist of the surplus products which remains in their possession after the needs of subsistence have been satisfied. It is obvious, therefore, that their income is determined by the prices these products bear. Another fact, viz: that in times of high prices the people are prosperous and labor generally employed, and in times of low prices all industries are depressed and labor largely idle, militates greatly in favor of high prices. Of course an exception must be made against high prices which are artificial and are produced by combinations or by the monopoly of products. Low prices are most injurious to laborers and producers, and most beneficial to the fixed-income classes. And yet the former are the very ones who are continually clamoring for lower prices. I heard John M. Thurston say a good thing in his Chicago speech in Armory D. He said he wished it was against the law for any man to wear a "bile shirt" until he knew that the woman who made it had been paid a dollar for her work. I said, Amen! Amen! Mr. Thurston, unwittingly perhaps, declared a very valuable and important principle. I will analyze some low prices and follow them home, and if you have hearts they will swell, and if the fountains are not dried your eyes will fill. For finishing shirts women are paid in Chicago from seven to ten cents a dozen, and for this pittance they have to put on each garment four stays or gussets, at least three buttons and one ticket. That is, for seven cents they have to sew in forty-eight stays, and sew on thirty-six buttons and twelve cards. These workers receive sixty cents a dozen for ladies calico sacques, articles which they themselves have cut out, and which have nine seams each and a hem all around, with collar and cuffs in addition, and some eight buttons and button-holes. Five cents apiece!—just think of it!—for all this work.

Now shall we follow them home?

HOME! Has the word a meaning for such toilers as these? Says Geo. C. Lorimer, describing one of these homes in New York:

"The room was possibly ten feet square. The ceiling was low and slanting. \* \* \* The only light a small gable window through the roof. In these cramped quarters were six women and four sewing machines. \* \* \* The air was stifling \* \* \* up in the nineties and odoriferous with sewer gases. \* \* \* The women were winking as if driven by some unseen power, but when I learned that they were able to earn but fifty cents for sixteen hours work, it needed no further investigation to convince me that the 'unseen power' was the necessity for bread for their own and their children's mouths."

Shall I follow this analysis of price a little further? It will take us to the streets at night, and to places where I never go. But there are 40,000 women in New York working for barely enough to keep them from starvation—on account of low prices.

Within five minutes' walk of this rookery described by Mr. Lorimer could be found numerous men and families with princely incomes ranging from \$500,000 to \$2,000,000 a year! The prices which depress one enrich the other.

Analyze low prices in any line of production, whether shirt-making or wheat-growing, and you find at the final analysis that it is the laborer and producer who suffer, and not the manufacturer, the jobber or the retailer. Capital, in all the transmigrations of labor, takes good care of itself. The laborer stands the brunt.

The same cause which produces a shrinkage in the value of property causes a decline of prices. This cause is a contraction of the money volume relative to production. On February 27, 1868, before the presidential bee had demoralized him, when speaking of contracting the currency John Sherman said: "It is not possible to take this voyage (meaning the contraction of the currency to appreciate its value) without the sorest distress. \* \* \* It is a period of loss, danger, lassitude of trade, fall of wages, suspension of enterprise, bankruptcy and disaster."

No truer words were ever uttered. This process has been going on and on; values and prices have been going down and down, and the bottom is not yet reached. The wealth of the nation is being garnered through interest by the capitalists, and the people are becoming poorer day by day. It is only by a radical revolution of our financial system that these periodical depressions can be arrested. They are the natural outgrowth of the specie basis and the restriction of our money volume to an amount insufficient for the business of the country. When will the people see it?

**Yes, Light is Dawning.**  
NELLICH, Neb., July 5.—Have received several copies of THE ALLIANCE. It has the right jingle. We are taking the Economist, but will add THE ALLIANCE at the earliest possible opportunity to our Order. Glad to see the work going on. God bless it. We are bound to win. Monopoly and all its mighty forces begin to tumble, and well it might. Their cry is peace, peace, but there is no peace for the wicked.  
Fraternally,  
L. B. HENDRICK,  
Sec. Elgin Tp. Alliance No. 401.

**DENVER'S CELEBRATION.**  
"English Lords Own Over a Million Acres of Land in This State and We Have No Homes."  
DENVER, COLO., July 4.—Today I have witnessed the grandest celebration I ever saw. W. T. Sherman was here and the crowd was immense. The different Trades Unions were represented in the procession, which was the largest I ever saw. The stone cutters presented the most imposing spectacle, there being about 300 of them, and they were as fine a set of men as one ever looked at. Among the many banners which they carried was one upon which was inscribed, "The English lords own over a million acres of land in this state and we have no homes." No one who did not see this fine set of laboring men can ever form any idea of the impression this simple banner made. They had on white shirts, were in their shirt sleeves, and had on white aprons, had the finest band in the procession and a large drape on which five or six stone cutters were at work chiseling a large slab of marble. The rest marched by twos. The city is decorated from the humblest cottage to the court house. At every crossing are electric wires acrossways of the street and on these are red white and blue lights as thick as they can stick. The artillery from Ft. Denver assisted in the celebration, and as I write the city is illuminated bright as day and one cannot hear himself think for the noise. No use trying to describe the celebration, but it was simply immense.  
C. F. FERNOW.

## THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

(Under this head we solicit short articles from the people upon any and all subjects of interest. We cannot undertake to be responsible however for any matter appearing under this head—the desire being to allow the greatest freedom to writers whereby they can discuss, and thus take an interest in the great questions of the day which are so materially affecting the people. Write plain but never mind your spelling, grammar, or anything of that sort, we'll attend to that. Sign what you choose to your articles, but send us your name always.)

**ROSELAND, NEB., July 8.**—We had a glorious old time on the 4th of July at this place. Our speaker paid a glowing tribute to the patriotism of the American people, and went on to say that anarchy was dealt with in a fitting manner, and that alone showed the patriotism of the American people. The gentleman did not say one word about what made anarchists or who they were, but I think we will have more than can be got along with in peace if there is not some change made soon. There was no one competent to act as chairman but a banker, and I think if the speaker had just turned his eye to the right he would have seen some of the outgrowth of our present systems which make anarchists by the hundreds. But, under our systems we cannot get along without them, and, if the present continues, I think it would pay to sell all we have and start in the banking business. But, you will ask, who will borrow of you? Well, may be the people would then get the market overstocked. Then money would be cheap and grain high. That would suit these poor worthless farmers. Then they might be able to pay their taxes and other debts.

Mr. Editor, do you think the farmers of Nebraska will ever accomplish anything? For my part I would say no, not as long as they can be fed on soft corn, for, as a rule, they are afraid that their neighbor farmers cannot represent their interests as well as a banker or lawyer. So the majority in this county said when the M. P. R. R. wanted bonds. But I think some of them would just as soon they had not voted and submitted like little men to the will of the railroad company. Talk of organization, but let one of these slick corporation rascals come around and the organization is gone where the woodbine twineth and the whangoodle mourneth. If you think you have space, all right.

**A CLOD HOPPER.**  
Our correspondent is evidently measuring the future by what is almost too true of the past, and has got the blues. Cheer up, Aleck, as farmers we are beginning to size up alongside of these slick fellows you speak of like man when it was said of him: "He has become as wise as one of us gods." There are great changes coming in the near ahead my weary brother.

**Our Far Alaskan Citizen.**  
A writer familiar with the uncivilized Eskimauux of far-off Northern Alaska says that they are the most abject beings he ever saw. They neither wash nor comb their hair, and they wear dirty, filthy garments year in and year out. Eskimauux means "raw-fish eater"; their diet is chiefly fish and game, kept until it is in a state of putrefaction, when to them it is most delicious. Raw blubber of the whale is a great delicacy. Their manner of eating is dog-like. Fixing their teeth in a piece of blubber, with a dull knife they saw off the portion which the mouth will not admit. The men hunt and fish, while all other work is done by the women. They know nothing of marriage vows; they cohabit, separate and take partners at pleasure, one man often having a succession of wives. The old-time custom of tattooing the face, arms and breast is still practiced. The women wear ivory studs in the lower lip, in which is inserted their sewing needles for convenience when not in use. The men also have these apertures with bone or ivory studs in their ears, in which rings are inserted. The same fashion prevails largely in Southeastern Alaska. "Out of the fashion, out of the world," is as true of them, as of us. There is much caste among them, and it would be hard to find a more conservative and conventional people—Sittka Alaskan.

**A Law Abider.**  
"I don't want to break the law," he said, as he stood in the presence of Capt. Starkweather at police headquarters the other day.  
"You are very kind," replied the captain.  
"What is your case?"  
"My wife has skipped."

"Indeed?"  
"Yes, skipped out two days ago. As I said, I don't want to break the law. What is the customary rule in such cases?"  
"Let her skip."  
"I am not expected to pursue her and shoot somebody?"  
"No."  
"Thanks. She has skipped. Let her skip. If she returns, I overlook and forgive. If she does not I marry the hopped girl. Perfectly satisfactorily, sir, all around, I thank you for your kindness."—Detroit Free Press.

## Ocean Steamships.

An order for a new ship of the class required to compete in the modern passenger service of the Atlantic is not by any means a matter to be determined on without grave consideration. Fuel is costly, and as you increase it it is generally necessary to also increase the tonnage. This forces upon you consideration of tides, channels, harbor bars and dock accommodations, all of which impose limitations upon you. And then the cost of the ship herself is not a matter which even the wealthiest of corporations can provide for at a moment's notice; it is not one hundred thousand dollars, nor five hundred thousand dollars that the work calls for, but about five times the latter sum, for it is safe to say that a vessel superior to the City of New York or the Eturia could not be built for less than two million and a half of dollars. Sometimes the shipbuilders are willing to become part owners of the projected vessel; sometimes they take as part payment for the work some older vessels of the line, which they refit, re-engine, modernize and sell again. The ability of the builders to make an arrangement of this kind, of course, intones the placing of the contract, in a measure, but they must also be able to give certain guarantees. They must enter into an engagement that the projected ship shall be able to carry so many passengers and so many tons of cargo and to attain a specific speed on a given consumption of coal per day. Let us say, for instance, that the stipulations are these: Accommodations for 600 saloon passengers, 1500 intermediate passengers and 1,500 steerage passengers; registered tonnage, 6,000; speed, 19 knots on a consumption of 300 tons per day. If the ship fails to fulfill these conditions the builders agree to forfeit a part of the amount they would otherwise receive for her, or they may be compelled to take her back altogether. This was the case with the City of Rome, which was built for the Inman line by the Barrow Shipbuilding Company.—Scribner's.

## The F. R. Conductor.

In former days the railroad conductor was quite an important personage. He enjoyed privileges and met with consideration that the F. R. knows nothing about in these days of "spotters and no dead-end lines." If he lived at a hotel he had little or nothing to pay, because he could influence custom on the road and "pass" the landlady's family when they desired to travel. Everybody wanted to be the friend of the conductor. It was considered quite an honor to get a nod from him as he passed through the car collecting his fares, and the man or woman that he sat down and chatted with in his moments of leisure, excited the envy of all the other passengers. There were people who would rather have been put off the train by the early conductor than not to be noticed by him at all. Women flirted with him along the road, and if single the girls considered him a great catch.

Then what consideration he got when he spent his little vacation in some town along the line. The local paper would say, "Col. Lee, the genial and popular conductor of the S. C. R. & T. Railroad, is in town for a few days, looking handsomer and more smiling than ever. He has promised to 'chalk' our hat whenever he catches us on his line, and the Colonel is a man of his word."

But all this has passed by. The modern conductor can chalk hats no more, and if he were caught dead-headed a friend he would probably be bounced. As for flirtations a good-looking brakeman has as good a show as any conductor on the line. Puffs for the conductor have dropped out of the newspapers. On some roads they are known by their numbers chiefly, and it would read absurdly—"Conductor No. 174, of the X. & Y. R. R., is spending a few days in town."—Texas Siftings.

## They Both Understood Him.

Fenderson—Hut what's this? "The posterior third of the inferior convolution of the left frontal lobe is diseased in aphasia." Now, this is really startling. I'll tell that to Mr. Stickle; he's always interested in such matters. Oh, here he is now. I say, Stickle, you were aware that the posterior convolution of the aphasia is diseased in the left third of the inferior lobe? And then Stickle knew just as much about it as Fenderson did; but it was an interesting matter, and both gentlemen stuck their hands in their pockets and felt it would be a terrible set back to the earth should they be taken out of it.

## Particular About Style.

Mrs. Prim (stylish boarding-house keeper)—It cannot be delayed any longer. We must have a new set of dishes.  
Daughter—Yes, ma; the old set was very handsome in its day, but it's all out of fashion now.  
"Well, my dear, go to Brickcabbat & Co's, and select a new dinner service; take nothing but Royal Windsor china or Dresden ware, no matter what the cost."  
"Yes, ma."  
"And, by the way, on your return step into the market and order twenty pounds of corn beef and forty pounds of liver."—New York Weekly.