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rested and fined to satisfy Hathaways spite. While the men were under arrest Skimmerhorn, acting as Hathaway's agent, went before the state commissioners to get them to issue a notice ordering the men not to cut any hay or remove any sand or gravel from the state lands, under penalty of being prosecuted as trespassers. When this document had been procured, Greer the new ring importation who is anxious to prove himself rotten before he is ripe, rushed into court and shook it threateningly in the faces of the prisoners. Upon being reminded that there was no validity to this document Skipperhorn, Hathaway's tool, wanted Judge Stewart to issue an injunction restraining the men from cutting any more hay while under arrest, but Judge Stewart refused to go as far as this to please Hathaway, and the injunction was refused. One thing about the state commissioners notice is suggestive, showing that it was intended to apply to the farmers already foredoomed to defeat. The notice as issued included all trespassers upon public lands which would affect the brick yards which are using clay from public lands. It would rot do to offend these powerful firms and prominent politicians, so a secret meeting of the board was called, at which it was intended to except these brick making firms. The farmers tried to ascertain where this meeting would be held, but so secretly was it done that they could not learn, so could not present their case to the board, nor discover what action the board took.

In order to prove their case the state must show that the fence was damaged. Their whole case rested here, as no action for trespass on public lands would lie. Unbiased witnesses swore that the fence had not been damaged one cent's worth. Hathaway's Skipperhorn swore that he had been an hour in repairing the fence, putting in eight wires etc., after the farmers were arrested, so that they could not return to work and also enclosing their teams and machines so that they have been unable to remove them since. Upon this Skipperhorn's unsupported testimony the men were found guilty and a fine of \$1. imposed, the judge valuing Skipperhorn's services of one hour as worth fifty cents and the law allowing a fine of twice the amount of damage done.

Now to the next outrage. After the states attorney had said that this was all one case and the men all entered pleas as one case, each man was fined \$1. apiece, and in assessing the costs they were charged for issuing nine arrests although they were all arrested upon the same warrant, nine miles were assessed and \$3.00 for conveyance, making \$36.00 in all. Now the motive for this unwarrantable verdict, THESE MEN MUST BE FINED IN ORDER TO SAVE HATHAWAY.

How so? Why if these men had not been found guilty nine suits for malicious prosecution would have been commenced against this tyrant Hathaway. These Men must be found guilty in order to save Hathaway. Judge Parker the farmers counsel advised them to appeal the case, giving it as his opinion that this was bad law and would not stand the usual test of the courts. But these men are farmers and some of them are too poor to incur the expense of such a litigation, their friends kindly coming so their rescue in paying their share of the fines and expenses of the trial in Judge Stewart's court.

On the Ninth of July a teamster hauling brick from the vitrified pressed brick works, owing to the bad condition of the street and crossings at Eighth and L, became stalled with his team on the track and before he could unhitch them a switch engine rounded the curve striking the team breaking the legs of one of the horses. So that the railroad men killed it. It did not matter to the public that the man's loss was his loss of a means of gaining a livelihood and the carcass of a dead horse by the track represented half of his capital in business. However an appeal was taken to the courts and a suit to compel the company for the animal killed was instituted. It was evident that the company was liable for its wretched crossing.

ings or that it was liable for running its locomotives around the sharp curve there at a speed that could not be controlled in time to avoid accidents. Yesterday in justice court a verdict was given. Did the man who lost his property win? Oh; no; it was the company that won; it was the court that held that it was more the unfortunate circumstances surrounding the plaintiff than the negligence of the corporation that caused the accident.

In view of these cases both of which are authentic we ask the farmers of Lancaster county if they wish to retain the present incumbent in the office of county judge? Will you by your votes weld the chain that already binds you, and render you not only powerless in the conventions, but makes you the slaves of every corporation, every monopoly and effectually closes every avenue of redress against you. Whatever you do Farmers and Workmen, vote against this ring rule.—Nebraska Laborer.

Coal For The Alliance. August and September is the best time to figure on the winter's coal supply. We quote the following prices: Pittsburg, Kansas, good article soft coal, \$1.65 per ton. Mulberry, \$1.75 per ton. In lots of 12 tons or over \$1.00 b. at mines. Orders should be sent to the state agent right away stating number of cars wanted and time of shipment. Need not be paid for until received at your station.

Omaha Fair. Omaha Fair and Exposition Sept. 2 to 6 inclusive. Merchants and manufacturers meet during this time at the Coliseum. Attractions the most beautiful. It will be worth a lifetime to visit Omaha at this time. 81f

Official Notice to Alliances. All Subordinate or County Alliances wanting coal the coming season from the state agency should send in the number of cars wanted, the grade of coal used, and be sure to state what railroad they are tributary to. This matter must be attended to at once and reports sent in promptly to the secretary of the State Alliance.

Job Printing For Alliances. We are prepared to do any and all kinds of printing for Alliances. Letter and note heads, envelopes, cards, by-laws, circulars, handbills etc. Send in your orders and we will do work at prices as reasonable as it can be done.

State Agent's Notice. It is very desirable and will save some expense, and be better in every way, if the Alliances will bulk their orders so one shipment will do for many parties. It is found that little or nothing can be saved on groceries at retail. If orders are in unbroken packages can be had at jobbers' rates. Price lists are of little account only in a general way. The price on sugar changed three cents in one week not long since. Many other things the same. ALLEN ROBEY, State Agent.

There is perhaps no impediment to the accomplishment of the objects of associated labor greater than the apathy of the very people who should be the most active. To many wait for someone else to do their work for them. Stir up labormen!

On a difference between the labor press and the party organs is that the former feel at liberty to say what they honestly think on all subjects, without waiting for anyone's permission, while the party hack must wait, open-mouthed, till some party boss deacons off the tune.

FARMERS UNION INS. CO., of Grand Island, Neb. I. N. Wise, Secy. We are Special Agents for Greely and Wheeler Counties. We invite you to investigate the merits of this company and see where the difference comes in. In the first place, you only pay one cent for your insurance.

FOR INSURANCE—See or address Swigart and Bush, Mead, Neb., Special Agents Farmers Union (Mutual) Ins. Co., Grand Island, Nebraska.

J. M. ROBINSON, KENESAW, ADAMS COUNTY, NEBR.

Breeder and Shipper of Recorded Poland Chins, Hops, Cream and Stock for sale. Write for wants. (Mention The Alliance.)

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A Canine Hero.

A large crowd of people attracted my attention recently on Main street, says a Johnstown letter to the Philadelphia Inquirer. On going closer I noticed that a number of men and women were surrounding a dog, on which each and every one of the crowd was anxious to lavish with attentions and endearing terms more appropriately bestowed upon a favorite child than upon an animal.

"Come here, Romeo, my noble old dog!" said one woman. "Give me a kiss; there is a dear." "Ah, Romeo," said another, "it was a pity Johnstown had not more such noble creatures as you are and there would not be so many dead people here now."

The dog a beautiful water spaniel whose fur was clipped so as to give him the appearance of a miniature lion, stood as quiet and dignified among the people as if he understood each word addressed to him, taking the evidence of appreciation as matters of course which he had every right to expect. Soon I understood what it all meant.

Romeo belongs to Mrs. C. F. Kress of Washington street, Johnstown. The day the flood-gates of the South Fork reservoir broke loose that lady went to the house of her sister, Mrs. A. C. Kress, on Main street, taking the dog with her. While there the awful disastrous waters came sweeping over the premises. Courageous that all the people in the house were compelled to get upon the roof. There were seven in the party and Romeo made a good eight.

But soon the terrible waves and floating debris raised horrible havoc with the building. Suddenly a big wave dashed upon the roof. Mrs. C. F. Kress was knocked off her place of refuge and rapidly floated along with the wild stream. No human being attempted to jump after her or make any effort for her rescue, because the surging flood had already dragged her beyond all human reach. But Romeo, the lady's dog, forgetful of his own danger, had apparently been expecting what was coming.

The waters had no more than closed about the sinking lady when the dog jumped after her, and when her dress again appeared above the surface he immediately grasped it between his teeth. It was a heavy burden, but the animal seemed to make a double effort. Holding the dress in his mouth he gently but firmly pushed her forward through the waters toward a frame house, which was still defying the waves. Romeo's noble efforts proved successful, and in a few moments Mrs. Kress was able to lay hold of one of the spars on the frame house and draw herself into comparative safety.

But alas! It was only temporary safety. Even before the woman had realized her escape the devastating waves came mountain high, rushing against the frame house. This time the building could not withstand. With a terrific crash the wooden sills seemed to be bursting apart, and once more the woman and her dog were at the mercy of the flood.

The noble brute, however, was not to be daunted. Again he clung to his mistress very closely, not as if he were to rescue her from a watery grave, but as if his whole life depended upon her safety. Constantly swimming by her side while she was borne upon the current he contrived to keep her head above water so as to prevent her drowning. For over half an hour the dog battled with the waves for her preservation. His noble, faithful endurance was at last rewarded. He succeeded in directing his valued burden toward Alma Hall and here Mrs. Kress was pulled out of the water.

As she reached the roof unconsciousness overcame her, and during all that time Romeo, who seemed to think the woman dead, barked and howled in the most frantic manner. Only her returning breath pacified him and then he quietly and contentedly lay down at her feet.

This way the story gleaned from the people surrounding the dog, and when I called to see Mrs. Kress at her sister's home she verified every particular of the above.

A Man of Expedients.

From the Boston Courier. Of all the the dispositions with which mortal may be born, there is no other that on the whole is so likely to assist him to make his way through life satisfactorily as that of being born a man of expedients. Whatever gifts of wealth one may chance to inherit, he is sure sooner or later to come to grief unless he inherits also the art of managing them. It is by no means enough to get a fortune, it is necessary to use one's wits to preserve it. But fortune is after all, only one of the innumerable elements of which life is compounded, and as it becomes every year necessary to have a larger fortune to hold one's own among the wealthy of the land, so does it become every year of less importance whether one does have a fortune, since there is constantly a larger proportion of people who do not have the enormous amount which goes to make up the modern fortune, and the majority will assert itself, even to the extent of breaking away from the denomination of wealth.

In every department of life, in the greatest affairs with which he is called upon to have to do as well as in the most minute, there is room for the display of this faculty of being prepared for the emergency. To be a man of expedients it is necessary to have much mental dexterity, much power of adaptability and wide fertility of resource. Indirectly there is needed a large imagination. He is able to put himself in different relations to any given problem, and if the first does not furnish him a solution of any difficulty that may perplex him, he is capable of looking the whole matter over from a new standpoint, and thereby selecting some hitherto unsuspected means of escape from the entanglement which annoys him.

Tell the Truth.

National Stockman. Between now and the first day of June, 1890, the eleventh census of the United States will be taken. Those in charge of taking the census are making every endeavor to get at the exact status of affairs in every faculty for ascertaining the exact number of horses in the country and the true value of them will be given to those who have this work in charge. The number will not be so hard to get at, but the value of the horses will be a matter of uncertainty unless owners everywhere give honorable and definite figures as nearly as possible. Fictitious values, either "long or short," should be avoided in all cases. An honest estimate of value should be placed on every animal, and as all owners are supposed to be consulted in this matter the reliability of those reports rests principally in their hands. The United States, according to the census of 1880, stands second on the list of nations, both in numbers and values of horses, and it is certain that no backward step has been taken within the past ten years. No matter what the ratio of increase may or may not be let us have a "fair count," and the satisfaction of knowing that the figures are reliable will outweigh any disappointment which sanguine horsemen may possibly have to withstand. There is little doubt but what the result will be highly satisfactory, as the increase both in numbers and values of horses has been greater within the last decade than it ever was in the same length of time in the history of our country.

Fighting a Mad Dog.

Philadelphia Press. On a pleasant Saturday in the early part of August, 1873, in a small grove near the pretty little town of B---, in Pennsylvania, several thousand people from miles around had gathered at a Sunday school picnic. A mad dog, reported to be wandering at large in the vicinity, had caused considerable excitement several days before. Suddenly from a clump of bushes a large black dog, with bloodshot eyes and foam dripping from his jaws, darted toward a group of children. The animal was unnoticed by all save a young man who stood near by. Like a flash, and without a weapon of any kind, hesprang at the brute, which was now in the midst of the merrymakers, snapping and snarling. With a heavy stick he sent the animal reeling. But in a moment it sprang upon him, bearing him to the ground.

Anticipating his move he managed to grasp the dog by the throat. Over and over they rolled. The child stood gazing at the struggle for a few seconds and then ran screaming from the spot. A few of the bolder ones gathered around the combatants. To use a weapon was to endanger the man's life, so the spectators could give no aid. That both were weakening was plainly evident, and from all appearances the man's flesh had been torn by the poisonous fangs of the dog. At last, with a mighty effort, the animal was borne to the ground, and tightening his vice-like grip on the dog's throat, the hero tore down with all the strength he could summon and in a few moments the dog ceased to struggle. With his fingers almost imbedded in the dead animal's flesh, the young man sank unconscious.

For weeks he lay with brain fever, fighting the terrible battle over and over. Although his clothes were almost torn from him and he was covered with foam, he did not receive a single bite from the rabid animal.

"Yes, I fully realize I was courting death in its most horrible form when I attacked the brute, but one life for many rang in my ears all though the conflict," was his answer to many who showered their blessings upon him.

The Cat and the Fox.

Texas Sittings. The cat and the fox were taking a social stroll together in the forest one day discussing the traffic in domestic furs, the probability of a financial panic as predicted by George Francis Train, a possible social surprising etc., when the fox said: "Let whatever may happen I am all right. I've got 1,000 foxy tricks ready for an emergency."

The cat pulled out a whisker, merrily picking her teeth with it, then, after a pause, she remarked: "Well, they would get me sure, for I have only one trick to rely upon for safety should they get after me."

"Sorry for you," said the fox; "I would really like to teach you one or two of mine, but everyone for himself now, you know."

Just at that moment a pack of hounds, who believed in a division of property, came upon a full cry. The cat made use of her single trick and ran up a tree quicker than a lightning calculator could run up a column of figures; but the fox, hesitating which of his 1,000 tricks he would employ, was overtaken and a division made of his efforts immediately.

A Horse's Nervous Fears.

A Brooklyn horse lately suffered an injury to one of his feet, and for some time traveled on three legs. Finally the wound was perfectly healed, but still the animal refused to put that hoof on the ground. A veterinary surgeon was called in who made an examination and then pronounced it simply a case of nervousness. "Strap up the other hind foot and you'll see," he said. This was done, and the injured foot was thus forced into use. It did not take a block travel to show the horse that his nervous fears were groundless, and when the strap was removed he trotted off squarely on four feet.

Natural Gas Alarmists.

A scientist and astronomer, referring recently to the Johnstown disaster, says: "The news from central Pennsylvania is awful, but this may be only a very little thing compared to what may yet occur. Near, and west of the Alleghanies, a great opening within the earth's crust must be made somewhere by the escape of natural gas. Will the earth settle and fill the empty places, or will air pass in, and thereby make it possible for the immense reservoirs of gas, stored away no one knows how far, to explode and make an upheaval? Many people believe that there is gas enough under western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio to blow the country into promiscuous fragments."

"When oil was struck at Oil Creek in 1840, timid folks feared a collapse and a sinking of the oil field, but that danger was obviated by water running into the wells as the oil ran out. The dreaded vacuum never came, as water took the place of the removed oil. It is not so in this case. Water is not filling up the gas wells, except to a limited extent. What the outcome may be it is impossible to say, but there may be danger in this direction." Before, however, sharing the fears of the writer in question it would be well to have the following questions answered: How could there be an explosion without combustion? How could there be combustion without air? How could air settle in a deep boring when the pressure of the gas is so much greater than the air itself?

A Mysterious Watch.

Mr. L. E. Isaacs, of No. 419 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, is the possessor of a watch which is a novelty in that line. St. Paul says that faith without works is dead, but here is a watch that hasn't any works that any one can see, save the hands, and they point the time accurately; and as a time keeper it certainly isn't dead. In appearance it is a metallic frame with a glass center, in which are two hands which appear to have no connection with anything except the glass.

On opening the border, however, very complete but minute machinery is seen at the base of the stem, but still no connection can be traced between the works and the hands.

Some people have suggested that the chain forms a circuit from a battery concealed in the region of the small of the wearer's back, and that the watch is operated by electricity. One man got behind his opinion, after critical investigation, that the watch was the device of the devil.

The curiosity is called the "Mysterious Watch" and its value consists mainly in its rarity, being, it is said, the only one in the United States, which fact, like the rarity of an old volume or picture that cannot be duplicated, make value. It was brought from Paris and cost \$50, and the cost is certainly not in the case.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Civil Service Examinations.

Chief Clerk Webster, a man of great zeal and usefulness in his work, denies that school girls and boys have a better chance in these examinations than men and women of more mature years. That the competitors are not school children is shown by the average age of candidates, which is about 30 years. It is noteworthy, however, that the average age of those who fail is always greater than that of those who succeed. Of common school graduates 36 out of 100 fail, as against only 17 of 100 of high school graduates. Among candidates who claim academic or collegiate education the percentage of failure is nearly 30, and the business college graduates do but 2 or 3 per cent. better.

Not many of the problems are difficult. A majority are in simple addition, multiplication and subtraction. Few fail on these, but many do on such questions as—"Express in figures the following numbers: One hundred and nineteen billion, one hundred and twenty-one million, eleven thousand and forty-one one hundred thousandths;" and also on such as this—"Express in words the following numbers: 5,844,571, 431,03."—Washington Letter.

In Pittsburg soda water are not permitted to sell soda water and other beverages on Sunday; but the ordinance does not interdict the selling of "Rough on Rats," arsenic, strichnine, and other things not quite so popular as soda water and milk shake.