

THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT.

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GEORGE HOWARD GIBSON, Editor. CHAS. H. GRIFFIN, Business Manager. J. S. BYARS, Advertising Mgr. J. F. HENNING, Subscription Dept.

"If any man must fall for me to rise, then look I not to climb. Another's pain I choose not for my good. A golden chain. A robe of honor, is too good a prize. To tempt my heavy hand to do a wrong. Unto a fellow man. This life hath woe sufficient, wrought by man's satanic foe; And who that hath a heart would dare prolong Or add a sorrow to a stricken soul? This neck's a healing balm to make it whole! My head is bowed the brotherhood of man."

N. I. P. A.



OUR AVERAGE WEEKLY CIRCULATION for the 52 Weeks, ending March 30, 1893, 23,248 Copies.

PUBLISHERS ANNOUNCEMENT.

The subscription price of the ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT is \$1.00 per year, invariably in advance. Paper will be promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for unless we receive orders to continue.

PEOPLE'S PARTY STATE TICKET.

For Supreme Judge, S. A. HOLCOMB, of Custer. For Regents State University, Long term—E. L. EMATH of Sheridan; A. A. MORROW of Douglas. Short term—C. L. BRAINARD of Chase.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

For THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT. The robber is after your purse, and you righteously curse. Who'd he would take without giving, the man who would steal for a living, tusting something for nothing is crime. It matters not who, nor how—this they do, whether lawless or legal, it's crime. You call for a gun—or a rope—and a jailer, to cope. With the horse thief, highwayman and sneak. Who spoil the unarmed and the weak. At night, drag them all off to jail. Every last mother's son who robs with a gun. Every thief, should be helped off to jail. But wait, are there wardens enough to lock up the "tough"? Are the prisons sufficiently spacious to hold all whose greed is rapacious? How many are there who obtain more wealth than they give, how many who live on what they from others can gain? Wherever men meet in the mart, each thinks it is smart. To drive a hard trade with his neighbor, to robble his goods and his labor. The more he can get than the worth of that which he sells, the prouder he swells, and his little he flags o'er the earth. If "something for nothing" is crime, there's a reckoning time, a day when the just shall have risen to put all who plunder in prison. O, woe to the rich and the strong when truth shall surprise their refuge of lies. And land them where robbers belong. GEORGE HOWARD GIBSON.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce to the readers of THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT Mr. Geo. Howard Gibson, who has been selected as permanent editor of the paper. Mr. Gibson is by no means a stranger to the populists of Nebraska, having been editor of this paper (THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE) for three months in the early part of 1892. He is the author of "Songs of the People" a sheet music series, many of which were used in last fall's campaign, not only in Nebraska, but throughout the country. Mr. Gibson has been writing and editing the past year a more extended song series, for which the music is nearly ready, a series soon to be issued in book form, for the use of the great industrial emancipation movement in America and the English-speaking world.

For the past six months he has been in Chicago, doing journalistic work and writing for the reform press throughout the country. He is talented, earnest and energetic, and will make of the paper a success. He has the implicit confidence of all who know him; many friends, few if any enemies. He belongs to no faction; but has sought only for the past five

years to promulgate the principles of the people's movement.

And now all that remains for every populist in Nebraska, is to put his shoulder to the wheel and make of the ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT one of the greatest populist organs in the land. It can be done; and, I believe, will be done. The cause of the people is coming uppermost; the future grows brighter. Victory is in sight. The reform press will be the sentinel to herald the dawn of the new day.

As for myself, I have had but a spasmodic and intermittent connection with the paper since first of last January. So I do not have to bid anybody good-bye and wouldn't if I could. My work in the campaign will preclude my writing for the paper other than the state central committee column. But my every effort will be to build up THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT, as it will be to build up the entire reform press; as it will be to build up the new movement.

Then let us all bid the new management God speed in its work; and labor together that under its control the paper may go onward to success.

J. A. EDGERTON.

SALUTATORY.

Some expression of the views and purposes of the new editor will be looked for in this first issue of your paper under his hand, dear Nebraska people, and I shall gladly open my heart to you, answering all questions I fancy you would like to ask.

I believe, religiously, morally and very definitely, in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. I believe the interest of each is the interest of all, and that "An injury to one is the concern of all." The rights of the weakest and humblest are our rights, and they must be searched out and defended by law, or all liberty is lost. Each man and woman has an equal natural inheritance in and just claim to so much of the land, sunshine, air, water, mineral stores and infinite working energies (chemical and electric) as he needs for the development and use of all his powers, and the most ample satisfaction of all his wants. God's priceless, abundant gifts must not be cornered, for purposes of oppression and robbery. Society owes as much help to one individual as to another. Monopolists are in a word all these, kings, despots, robbers, slaveowners, and they must with such be classed. In the degree that I love liberty I hate monopoly. I hate it as the parent evil, to which we have traced every sort of temptation and, world-wide needs and miseries indescribable.

To spread the truth, moral, economic and political, the truth which shall make men free, is the great pressing need, and this one thing I would do. I believe I am by nature and education fitted for it. The editorial office is the only office that attracts me. I have no political ambitions for myself, no desire to place personal friends in office, no enemies in the independent ranks to fight. There are enemies enough outside to absorb our whole attention. Let us all fight them henceforth unitedly, the only way in which we can be completely and grandly victorious. We are not "of Paul, or Apollus"; but disciples of Justice, men who follow principles rather than persons.

We all recognize, do we not? that all men have more wisdom than any one man, and after free discussion every good independent will cheerfully submit to the will and wisdom of the majority.

One word more to each and every friend of the paper and our common cause. The editor, business manager and their assistants are faithfully yours, and they start in determined, as swiftly as means will permit, to develop the state organ into one of the best and brightest papers ever printed. It will cheer the hearts and strengthen the hands of the new management greatly if you will each send in word that you are with them, and at the same time send tokens of earnest comradeship in the form of one or more personally secured annual subscriptions when it is possible to do it. Double our subscription list in the next three months by getting the paper into the hands of your neighbors who need it, and from that time forward the sort of paper we shall publish will be its own sufficient advertiser. GEO. HOWARD GIBSON.

USURY cannot be stopped by prohibitory statute, but supplying the people sufficient capital at cost will make its profits impossible. The last and mightiest enslaving power can be crushed in two ways, by two approaches, viz: by the government providing permanent work for those who cannot alone secure it; and by loaning legal tender greenbacks to borrowers who provide ample security.

THE STATE BANK CURRENCY USURY SCHEME.

The Economist is "a weekly financial, commercial and real estate newspaper" published in Chicago, in the interest of bankers and capitalists. It is of course a gold-bug, anti-silver sheet, but it is edited with ability, and our readers will be interested to learn what this organ of the money power has to say to the democratic demand that the 10 per cent. tax on state banks be repealed, and its views on the connected subject of a state bank currency.

This demand for state bank note currency did not originate with the people. It did originate with the money-lending fraternity. The Economist takes for granted that the prohibitory tax will be repealed—President Cleveland having publicly endorsed this bankers' scheme months ago—and in reply to a correspondent says:

"It would be a great advantage to have a system under which banks in any one locality could immediately issue bills whenever there is a demand for them to move the crops, to meet pay rolls, to promote new enterprises or to answer any requirements, those banks to retire that circulation whenever it is not needed by the public."

This is the sub-treasury idea of a locally-issued elastic medium of exchange, but with the benefits all given over into the hands of the Shylocks, and a whole train of evils, bank-busting risks and counterfeiting losses, added.

The state bank scheme of the money mongers is, briefly, this. Have Congress repeal the ten per cent. tax against state bank currency, and then meet the universal demand for more money with bank paper notes, based on the people's paper which they hold, bond, mortgages, etc., which are secured and rest up on the land and its improvements. The more the people borrow the more assets, paper promises, will the banks have upon which to issue more notes, to also lend and draw interest on, and so the drain of interest will grow larger and larger and the obligations to the Shylocks extend, until confidence in the ability of borrowers to pay is shaken, and a vast financial crash results.

The gall of the Shylock brood is marvellous. If the people's bonds and mortgages based on land are good security for credit currency for private bankers to double interest with, then the land and labor products of the people must also be good security for an issue of United States treasury notes issued directly to the people on non-interest bearing obligations.

What we need is postal savings banks through which the people can borrow from the government, depositing approved securities, and where they can deposit with perfect safety all accumulating earnings. Then when the people's money demands exceed deposits credit money can be printed, and when deposits exceed demands the surplus will be kept out of circulation. In this way the dollar cannot fluctuate in value, money cannot be privately sold or lent at a premium, the whole money loaning, capital-furnishing class will be driven into some useful, wealth-creating business, and the liberty-destroying, usury-built, towering fortunes, which now force tribute from us, will gradually melt away. Then, when a man ceases working he will of necessity begin to consume what he has previously produced and accumulated.

SOLIDARITY OF INTERESTS.

The farmer is never out of work, never looking in vain for employment. He knows nothing in his own personal experience of the desperate distress of those who have rent to pay, and clothes and food and fuel to provide, in the times when there is no employment to be found. But it does not follow that the farming class is not directly related to and impoverished by the poverty of the unemployed. The farmer who is out of debt and well located in a fertile soil is called independent; but he is not. He cannot "live unto himself." He must have purchasers for his products, and the millions in the cities and elsewhere whose low wages or lack of wages limit their potential demand, their power of consumption, have very much to do with the prices of his products.

Justice for oneself, whether one be a farmer, mechanic, doctor, educator, or any other useful member of society, compels one, each one of us, to search out and demand justice for all. Each individual out of work, or working for less exchangeable products than he produces, of necessity buys less than he otherwise would out of the general market. Prices are lowered in consequence, the price of wheat, of beef, pork, cotton, etc. The aggregate injury to each farmer or other wealth producer who sells goods in the open market, the injury which reaches him directly through those who need but cannot buy, because of low wages or no wages, would starve and mightily arouse us all could we see it summed up in the figures of actual truth. The loss to society at large caused by injustice to, and under-consumption on the part of, willing workers, is undeniably a measure far exceeding in value that of all present production and consumption.

For your own sake then, for your children's sake, listen to the cry of the poor. Every one whom you selfishly, and unthinkingly pass by and permit to be robbed, impoverished, you, or subtracts from your wealth. Every hungry child whose face is pressed in vain against

the baker's window, must in its rights be cared for by you, or your own children will suffer loss.

Hush a moment—Hear the sounds going up the world around: 'Tis the moaning And the groaning Of the lost oppressors wound. 'Tis the sighing And the crying Of a thousand millions bound. Mother Earth's great heart is throbbing While she hears her children sobbing— And the plying heavens resound: Tyrants hear it, Ay, and fear it. 'Justice' is the prayer they utter: 'Judgment' is the word they mutter: And the Lord of Sabaoth listens To the cry of millions bound.

A LITTLE PLAIN REASONING.

"One swallow does not make a summer." One or more acts of judicial integrity give no assurance to the people that a judge who refuses to stand on the people's party platform is a safe man to clothe with authority while the fight is on to secure not simply a reduction in freight rates, but the purchase by the people, and operation for the people, of the railroads, telegraphs and such other businesses as are, by force of economic law, monopolies.

The great corporations have been corrupting the stream of law at its fountain-head for many years. Almost every nominating convention has felt their moulding or crushing power. Every state legislature and every session of congress has been watched over by a railroad lobby, and with far-seeing sagacity corporation lawyers have been, one after another, quietly helped to the more important pieces of the supreme bench, where, by construing law and constitution, they could best serve their masters.

The gloved hand of the railroads, with a pass in it, has reached back to every petty office seeker and caucus manipulator, and beginning with them has got control of the whole machine, the machines of both old parties. It is therefore necessary that the people, now organized and coming into an equal rights party, should make thorough work of it, electing their own safely trusted representatives not only to make just laws, but judges to stand by them.

Judge Maxwell proclaims himself still an adherent of the republican party, the party which acted as corporation mid wife and nurse, and which has been so shamefully debauched by the children of its care.

The people's party of Nebraska was wise in choosing, and happy in having among its own members such men as Judge Silas A. Holcomb to be a candidate for the state supreme bench. An able man, an honest man, an experienced man, a popular man—and with all these qualifications and advantages an out and out populist, opposed to land, money, transportation, and all other monopolies.

Vote for Judge Holcomb, and get your neighbor who needs to be reasoned with a little, to vote right too. It is votes that count to change things.

ROSEWATER'S WORDS OF WARNING.

We reprint below an interesting extract from Mr. Rosewater's speech before the Douglas county convention last Saturday. A majority in the convention, notwithstanding Rosewater's fearful prophecy, favored Powell for judge.

"The proceedings today are a disgrace," exclaimed Mr. Rosewater. "I know how much corporation agents have been working. Delegates have been taken up to the New York Life building and given considerations and things to change votes and violate instructions. If the republican party in Nebraska turns down the venerable judge who has the courage of his convictions, it will be a year hence buried so deep that the trump of Gabriel cannot resurrect it. (Hisses.) I do not say that I will not support the ticket, but I do appeal to you as men."

"I warn the corporation agents that if they keep on we shall have a populist on the supreme bench, a populist in the governor's chair and a populist legislature, and where they have now to pay \$5,000 for killing a person, it will cost them \$100,000."

There is no doubt but these remarks of Rosewater's contain the blistering truth. But the corporation agents never leave the trail of their game because they now and then fall to run it down in conventions. The railroads have their thumbs on every office seeking politician and local vote director in the party, and the men who fancy Judge Maxwell could be elected in the face of the every-where ramifying political influence of the railroads, is in his reckoning wild. The railroad power, seen at work in the local conventions, will divide the republicans badly in every polling precinct if Maxwell is the candidate.

Judge Holcomb is the only man that can be elected to the supreme bench because he will be the only candidate who will have the undivided support of his party. He will also swell his majority with more anti-railroad-rule, outside voters than any other candidate can attract.

JOHN SHERMAN is a patriot, says the New York World. Ah! How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! Nothing like the gold cure for political madness.

THE CLAMS ARE GATHERING.

The democratic circus is taking place as we pen these few lines, and the crack of Toke's administration whip is heard outside the curtains. The chief attraction will be the grand and lofty tumbling.

The republican Comedy Company is on the boards to-day at the Lansing. The play will be in two acts. Rosewater will assume the leading role in the first act, and J. L. Webster in the second act. Harmony will be served to the audience in large chunks and passed around on a gold platter.

The Nemaha delegation to the republican convention came in this morning headed by Church Howe, with Tom Majors leaning on his left arm and sobbing audibly, "Let us have peace."

It looks now very much like, the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act wont repeal. Republican senators nibbled a little at the democratic bait, but they finally discovered the hook.

Judge Holcomb was in the city Monday and made many acquaintances and friends among our citizens. He called, with secretary Edgerton, at the district court room and was introduced to many of the bar. He always makes a favorable impression.

The state committee say that the field is already ripe for the harvest, that the speakers are plenty, but that the dollars are few. The committee however propose to make the price of a thirty cent bushel of wheat go as far and win as many votes as possible.

CALL THEM "PUBLIC" RATS

When the St. Paul Pioneer Press calls, as it is now doing, for democrats and republicans to fuse in order to stamp out the people's party, it furnishes pretty good evidence that the victory of the people over both old rotten machines is near at hand.

"Greater than the silver question," it exclaims, "greater than the tariff issue, is the necessity of stamping out the foreign plague of anarchy that has afflicted many of our people under the name of the people's party. To fuse against this anarchy is as much a duty as it would be for republicans and democrats to enlist under the same flag, if an army of foreign cutthroats had landed on our shores and announced the death of the republic."

Nice language this, to apply to the patriotic farmers and intelligent workmen of the cities, who propose to simply vote against being longer robbed and ruled by monopolists. Lovers of liberty and justice classed with anarchists and "foreign cutthroats," and the poor dupes who have in blind partisanship hated and practically disfranchised each other for a quarter of a century commanded to forget their differences long enough to save their despotic rulers from the wrath of an enraged people!

Was it Gould or Vanderbilt who spoke derisively of the so-called free people of America, and boasted that he could hire half of them to shoot down the other half? George Third was equally sure of his power.

A EAST-APPROACHING DISSOLUTION.

The bond between the western and southern democrats and the gold bug, Wall street owned, administration head and ruling power of the party, is strained to the point of violent dismemberment. A perfect land slide to the populist party in the very near future, is indicated. The following, in the last issue of the Crete Democrat, is but one of many declarations of representative democrats leading to the certain separation of the old party into its honest and dishonest parts:

The trouble in the democratic camp is caused by a lot of blind worshippers of an individual backed by a few greedy gold bugs who to promote what they think will bring them more profit in their business, are urging the administration democrats to pursue a course that will destroy the party. Its fate will be known inside of a month. No party can live or ought to live that will go back on its promises to the people.—Crete Democrat.

The live democrats of the west and south cannot longer be deluded, and the eastern head of gold will never repeat and let go its grip. It is a fight to the death on the money question.

SENATOR PEPPER in a recent speech on the silver bill favored the abandonment of the metallic basis and the establishment of a unit of value to be based on the common divisor of a large number of products. This, to our mind is entirely unnecessary, and to some degree a harmful effort to regulate nature. Let the dollar rest upon and call for labor, the measure and producer of all values. A common divisor of a large number of articles would be a much better and safer unit measure than to base it, as now, upon one article which can be cornered. But a unit which is a common divisor of all articles (congealed labor) one can see at a glance is better yet, for the same reason. And it leaves nature unobstructed to its averaging.

THE war is inevitable. The armies of freedom and oppression are both desperately determined.

SEE OUR eighth page column.

EACH new subscriber you send us extends and adds power to our blows.

IF you haven't time to read every interesting article in this paper you must not miss what we have on page 8.

THIS paper has truth in it too good to keep. Show it to your neighbor; and go around next day and get his subscription.

A FEW sample copies of this issue of THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT will be sent out. If you receive one do not be afraid to take it out of the office and read it.

A BANQUET in Boston costing \$150 cover, was eaten by the Hub dukes and plutocrats a few days ago. Yet the old fool—beg pardon—the old school, economists teach us that the rents, interest and net profits which paid for it were due to and created by "abstinence." Whose abstinence?

USURY is what monopolists force us to pay for the use of things, no matter what, a sum in excess of the value we borrow. It is the tribute we pay to kings for permission to labor. It reverses the natural order, giving profits to the shirkers, which are the measure of the losses of the workers.

THE Lawrence Mass., cotton mills, after being shut down about seven weeks are starting up again, but on a scale of wages 10 to 20 per cent. lower than before. Over 25,000 people are employed in these mills, and the reduction which their pressing poverty makes possible is a big thing for their capitalist masters. Hard times are not without their uses. See?

It is reported that Rockefeller and his associated Standard Oil magnates are the chief men in the new iron ore trust. The Oil kings are reaching out for the whole earth. John D., who sits as chief among them, and whose fortune must be about \$200,000,000 now, is nevertheless respected just because he has given a million or two of his monopoly-secured wealth to the Chicago Baptist University. What fools these mortals be!

THE new iron ore trust: just formed with a capital stock issue bearing a face of \$30,000,000, on which the holders want dividend, has unblushingly, brazenly admitted its purpose. It is "to control the market and increase profits." Controlling the market means no more nor less than highway, market-place robbery. The word profits, which has such a pleasant sound, when the idea conveyed is that of net gains, invariably means robbery, or virtual theft.

WE dropped into Havens' yesterday to see what coal would cost us this winter. Did we find the coal price weak and depressed, because of the panic? Not much. It was flying as high as ever—\$10.40 a ton. And we couldn't bring it down by refusing to buy at that figure. When we informed the dealer that the miners had just been beaten in their strike and forced to go back to work at lower wages, and that whatever cheapened wages should cheapen coal, it made no difference.

ABOLISH usury and you will stop the voluntary idleness of the rich, and the involuntary idleness and consequent suffering of the poor. Furnish capital or credit at cost, and dividends will no longer be divided among the non-producers; the producers will have all they produce. Prohibit the holding of land for speculative or usury profits, and every family will be free. These three things, net profits monopoly prices and rents in excess of usufruct, when analyzed are found to be, in principle, one and the same.

THE populist party in the south is sweetening into power. Hon. Riley Giddings, populist, was elected to the Georgia legislature by about 300 majority last month. The same district went democratic last fall, and in the fight this fall the Atlanta Constitution declared that no issue was involved except that of "democracy and populism." Hon. Tom Watson, the populist gladiator of Georgia, is making the political beasts howl all over the ring. A year hence he will undoubtedly be returned to congress.

BROTHER CALHOUN of the Herald thinks if the democratic party could swallow the populist party it would impart enough life and health to the corrupted mass to save it. Good medicine. The very best political elixir, as you see, brother. But the old body long since lost the power of moral digestion. The political parasites and gold bugs got it down and crawled off with it and all who cling to it, years ago. But the incorruptible, undying spirit of it, by the natural law of political transmigrations, left it to enter into and form the populist party. It is the changeless spirit, not the dead, decaying form, which you worship. Therefore come with us.

DON'T fail to read our publishers' column found on the eighth page. It contains exceedingly important matter, of great interest to all our readers.