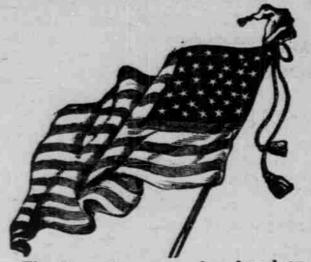


ON THE STAGE NOW.

THE SILVER CAUSE CAN NOT BE QUIETED DOWN.

How the Author Became Interested in the Money Question—His Drama Founded on "Coin's Financial School"—W. J. Bryan a Prototype.



The free silver cause has found expression through the medium of the drama. The man who has had the courage to put his arguments upon the stage is Mr. Fitzgerald Murphy, who has hitherto written along conventional lines. His play is called "The Silver Lining."

The play was first produced at the Chicago opera house some weeks ago, and created something of a sensation, the theater being packed to the doors the last three nights of the engagement, when it had become known that a most daring play had been brought out.

Mr. Murphy acknowledges "Coin's Financial School" as the basis of his play, and on the opening night Mr. Harvey, the author of that remarkable work, was called upon, as he sat in the box, to say something about the relation of the play to his theories, and he declared that the drama represented the spirit of "Coin" "most magnificently," and believed that its influence upon the silver cause would be great.

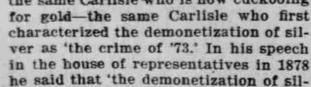
Mr. Murphy is a young Irishman who made play writing an avocation, when his vocation was the newspaper profession. He was for a time on the staff of the New York World. He is a nervous, energetic young man, an enthusiastic silverite, and believes that, although his play treats of current politics, it will nevertheless be a great success. When asked how he became interested in the silver question as a basis for a play, Mr. Murphy replied:

"Through instinct, I suppose. I noticed that those who uphold the single gold standard are mostly bankers, beneficiaries of the big trusts, stockholders of the big insurance companies, bondholders and mortgage sharks—all money lenders, non-producers, who live on the money created by the wealth producer, the laborer. I had nothing in common with them. The men who favor free silver are mostly of my own stripe—men who work for a living. I never earned a dollar for which I did not give an equivalent. The laborer's struggles and aspirations are my own. As a dramatist I consider the heartaches of humanity my best material. The producers favor free silver, and I am instinctively with them.

"But my aggressive interest is a result not only of my instinctive preference, but of a scientific investigation of the subject. A year ago I owned a weekly newspaper out in Los Angeles. When the seigniorage bill had passed both branches of congress, thanks to that grand son of Missouri, 'Dick' Bland, and was vetoed by that arch gold monometallist Grover Cleveland, I studied the money question so as to be able to intelligently discuss the question editorially. I read John Stuart Mill, David Ricardo, General Francis A. Walker's 'Money' and the magnificent speeches of Senators John P. Jones and W. M. Stewart and Representative W. J. Bryan, the last named being a prototype of my hero."

"Did you read Secretary Carlisle's silver speech?"

"Yes," said Mr. Murphy, "and he is



ONE OF THE MEN WHO OWN THE GOLD.

the same Carlisle who is now cuckooing for gold—the same Carlisle who first characterized the demonization of silver as 'the crime of '73.' In his speech in the house of representatives in 1878 he said that 'the demonization of silver was the most gigantic crime of this or any other age; it would cause more suffering than if one-half of all the movable property, including railroads and shipping, was destroyed at a blow.'

modities.' The first picture represents a prosperous looking, sleek capitalist, and the other a poor, poverty-stricken farmer, sadly looking at a notice of sheriff's sale on his fence. Those two little pictures suggested the foundation for an American social play, showing the conflict between the money lender and the money producer. I believe the stage should be as powerful a factor in the education of the public as the pulpit, the newspaper or general literature. In my play I treat the silver question simply as a moral proposition—a question of justice in our commercial relations. The money question can be easily reduced to a few simple truths. If you limit the supply of money it becomes dear, increases its purchasing power over wealth-producing labor and commodities. Measured by the accepted standard—gold—prices fall, and when they fall money increases in value, can buy more, and the owners of money enrich themselves correspondingly. When the producer is exchanging his property for that money he must give up more, for just as money appreciates in value, prices decrease in an adverse ratio. The material of which money is made is no more a standard of value than is the material of which a clock is made a standard of time. The money lenders of the world have cornered the gold, and have succeeded in having a law enacted to prevent our using silver as fundamental money of redemption whereby we can break that corner. The single gold standard is slowly and insidiously undermining our American independence. The gold standard newspapers of Chicago have ridiculed my play and abused me; but ridicule and abuse are not arguments. I expect no quarter from gold standard newspapers, and I give no quarter. In 'The Silver Lining' I show how certain of the gold papers

are subsidized by the gold powers. Naturally, I am not a favorite with the gold press."



ONE OF THE MEN WHO OWN THE COMMODITIES.

are subsidized by the gold powers. Naturally, I am not a favorite with the gold press."

Old Parties Unite in Kansas. The republican and democratic committees in Seward county, Kan., have united in a call for a joint convention. They declare this step to be necessary in order to defeat the populists. It is reported that the same combination of the two wings of the plutocratic party will take place in other parts of Kansas. This is the natural course of events. Whenever and wherever the populist party gets strong enough to carry a state then and there the old parties will unite to defeat them, for this reason: There is absolutely no difference of principle or policy between the two old parties. They are both run and controlled in the interests of the bankers and monopolists. As long as the plutocrats can keep the people divided, half and half in the old parties, they will not care much which one of the two wings of their political party is elected. But the moment a party like the populist, which differs radically in principle and policy from the other two, and is in the interest of the people, as against the monopolists, arises, then if the money power cannot beat them with the two wings of its party separately it will combine them just as it did against the Knights of Labor ticket with Henry George at its head in New York in 1886, and just as it has done in scores of other cities against the Knights of Labor when they develop strength enough to carry an election. This is a good object lesson for the voters in those states where the two old parties are still separated. The democratic workingman who is now fighting the democrats must see from this that it is only a question of time when his masters will force him into the same camp of the party he is now fighting. Workingmen, shake off your slavery to the old party bosses and march out into political liberty.

A Half-Civilized Country.

Col. I. W. Avery, who has lately made a tour of South American countries, talks very interestingly of his observations of the monetary system of the powers visited by him. In Uruguay, according to Col. Avery, where silver under ten dollars is the issue, a country that does not coin a dollar in gold, he was surprised and humiliated by having his United States gold discounted four cents on the dollar. The same holds good with English gold.

There is food for thought in this. Uruguay, a small South American power, just says that her money shall pass current, and it goes. Yet Uruguay has no gold. Her paper issue is considered so much better than gold that she discounts the metal without regard whether it bears the stamp of the United States, England or France, four cents on the dollar. This is a nut for the "sound money" theorists who want a dollar that will be a dollar all over the world, to crack. Gold was not worth a dollar in Uruguayan paper money in Uruguay. Why this outrage? Why can't the United States, the richest power on earth, make its own standard of value? We can, if we will. The only way to do a thing is to do it. In the meantime what about Uruguay?—Atlanta Commercial.



It was a clever Englishwoman who, when M. Blanc was mistaken at a garden-party for a page, replied: "Well, M. Blanc is a page—of history."

Learned men do not always appreciate the achievements of their fellows. It is said that a friend brought Milton's "Paradise Lost" to a great Scotch mathematician, who remarked when he had finished it: "It's verri pretty; but, mon, what does it prove?"

A Scotsman once neatly turned the tables on an Englishman who had been alluding to the number of Scots in London. "Well," replied the Scot, "I know a place in Scotland where there are thirty thousand Englishmen who never go back to their own country." "Why, wherever can such a crowd be?" said the Englishman, to whom the Scot dryly remarked, "at Bannockburn."

Speaking of the ignorance of some newspaper interviewers, Henry Waterson relates an incident that happened in New York, when a young man was sent to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to interview Rutherford B. Hayes on some matter of prison reform. When the interviewer had gathered all the facts, he shot a last question at Mr. Hayes. "By the way, Mr. Hayes," he said, "what were you president of?"

A young lady in charge of the captain of a P. and O. boat had two suitors, on board and a pug dog. The latter fell overboard, and one of her swains instantly jumped after it into the sea. The other confined himself to leaning over the side, and crying, "Poor doggie!" When the rescuer came on board, dripping the young lady turned to the captain and asked him which of her two lovers, after such an incident, he would recommend her to take. He was a practical man, and replied, "Take the dry one," which she accordingly did.

Among the "bulls" compiled by the National Tribune as having been made by members of congress in the heat of debate, are the following: A member in referring to one of his colleagues, said: "The gentleman, like a mousing owl, is always putting in his ear where it is not wanted." In another speech occurred this expression: "The iron heel of stern necessity darkens every hearthstone." And another member, in a very forcible and dramatic manner, asked the house this startling question: "Would you stamp out the last flickering embers of a life that is fast ebbing away?"

"My doctor," said a somewhat voluble lady, "was writing me a prescription yesterday. I generally ask him all sorts of questions while he is writing them. Yesterday he examined me and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been?' Hold out your tongue." I put out that member and he began to write. He wrote and I held out my tongue, and when he got through, he said: "That will do." "But," said I, "you haven't looked at it." "No," said he, "I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote the prescription."

The late Edward Beecher on one occasion, was dining with friends and inadvertently swallowed a mouthful of exceedingly hot coffee. Immediately he deposited it upon his plate, and, turning around, remarked: "A fool would have swallowed it."

One day at the table of George the Fourth, when Prince Regent, the royal host said: "Why, Colman, you are older than I am." "Oh, no, sir," replied Colman, "I could not take the liberty of coming into the world before your royal highness."

Once upon a time Lord Melbourne visited the kitchen of the Reform Club (Soyer seems to have held a regular levee there in the afternoon), and remarked to the great chef that his hand-maidens were remarkably good-looking. Soyer bowed with deep respect, and answered with gravity: "Yes, my lord; you see, we do not want plain cooks here."

A New Scheme.

Jonas Deadbeat—Please, mum, kin yer give us sump'n to eat?

Lady—What? You two strapping fellows begging?

Caspar Coker—No, lady. Yer see we's out of dese roun' de worl' trips widout money, an' we ain't got time to stop an' work.—Chicago Record.

Reasonable. "Whisky," said the temperance orator, in tones of much earnestness, as he pointed his finger at the audience, "whiskey has killed more men than bullets." "All the same," said the watery-eyed citizen near the middle aisle, "I'd a heap rather a man filled me with whiskey than with bullets."—Indianapolis Journal.

The "New Girl." A bright specimen of the "New Girl" made her appearance before a magistrate on Saturday. The top of her head, says the London Daily Telegraph, was just on a level with the rail of the witness box, and Mr. Dickinson was considerably surprised to hear a small, shrill, piping voice issue from some one he could not see, and say: "Please, sir, I want a summons for abuse." "What's that?" asked the learned gentleman. "Stand up," cried the usher of the court. The applicant stood on her tip-toes, which enabled the magistrate to see her eyes and half her nose, and repeated: "Please, sir, I want a summons for abuse." "Certainly not," replied Mr. Dickinson, promptly. "If grown up people are foolish enough to take out summonses for mere vulgar abuse, I am not going to encourage children to do the same. Go away home." The litigious girl frowned and went away.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chafing, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The Winter Bonnet. Flowers, as well as feathers, appear on the winter bonnet, but in making a choice one must consider that what will be given to the bonnet and whether bright-hued blossoms will harmonize with the hair and the toilet. The style of coiffure has much to do with the arrangement of the bonnet on the head. If the hair is parted the bonnet is placed a little further back than it is if either a pompadour or bang is worn.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 8, 1894.

Satanic Baseball. "Out, foul fiend!" cried Luther, panting heavily.

Satan regarded the black spitch where the ink bottle had spilled on the wall, and a cynical smile played upon his features. "I acknowledge," he said in the bland manner for which he is celebrated, that somebody has made a base hit, but scarcely comprehend under what rule you thereby render your decision."

The Value of Trees. How many farmers and others, too, whose places are destitute of fruit and shade trees. Again, how many rented places are devoid of trees of all kinds. Has the land-owner ever stopped to consider that a small orchard, a few yard trees around every tenement house will greatly enhance the value, attract and hold a better class of tenants, make life more enjoyable and that too at practically no cost? We tell you there is a great deal of selfishness when we look abroad and see how stingy and selfish many are with their tenants, and oftentimes perchance some good farmer rents his farm and moves away and is so selfish as to reserve all, yes, all the fruit produced, denying even this to his tenant. Land-owners owe their tenants and the public generally, a duty by planting at least a moderate quantity of trees. This is a wise public policy.—Ornamental Tree Growing.

A Terrible Possibility. The question of expediency of disbanding the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet, not a thousand miles from Boston. The tavern keeper, a most pompous individual, who had courteously preserved silence during several noisy harangues, threw a final terrible bomb into the camp of the incoherents by the solemn interrogatory, delivered in his most impressive manner:

"Gentlemen, let me ask you this: What could we do without militia in case of a resurrection?"—From the "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.

Necessity reforms the poor, and satiety the rich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

A Delightful Theory. "The strangest invention that ever came to my notice," said a patent agent to P. W., "was that recently brought out by an old German. His idea is to build a massive pillar in the center of the Atlantic ocean and place upon it a revolving bridge, one end touching Liverpool and the other New York, so that people in England desiring to go to New York could get on at the Liverpool end of the bridge, and vice versa.

"By a semi-circle turn of the bridge the passengers will be brought to their destination."

"When I asked him how he could get the pillar in the ocean, and where the power would come from to turn such a structure, he admitted that he had overlooked it, and when I told him further that there was danger of the ice in the Arctic regions being an obstruction to the turning of the bridge, he decided to carry the idea no further."

—Pearson's Weekly.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, HANSON'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Pleasure is a thing of today; sorrow holds over from last year.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A woman will make ten excuses for her boy to one for her husband.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 15th St., Omaha, Neb.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Effects of Earthquakes. The plains of Josulia were uplifted in 1759 to the extent of 1,700 feet in a single night by violent crust motions. In 1783 the earthquake in Calabria caused immense upheavals and subsidences, with monster chasms, fissures, and precipices; in some cases, the fissures were 600 feet wide, and went to an unknown depth.

The more one uses Parker's Ginger Tonic the more its good qualities are revealed in its effect on colds, indigestion, pains and every kind of weakness.

The woman who marries for the second time has no right to complain.

Walking would often be a pleasure were it not for the coals. These points are easily removed with Hinderco's. 15c at druggists.

Bombast once signified the cotton that was employed to stuff garments, particularly the enormous trunk hose worn in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

DROPSY. TREATED BY REMEDY. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book containing full particulars. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send the stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GREEK & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

WELL MACHINERY. Illustrated catalogue showing WELL AUGERS, SINK DRILLS, HYDRAULIC AND JETTING MACHINERY, etc. SENT FREE. Have been tested and all warranted. Sioux City Engine and Iron Works, Successors to Fitch Mfg. Co., SIOUX CITY, IOWA. THE ROWELL & CHASE MACHINERY CO., 1414 West Eleventh Street, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Western Fur Co., DES MOINES, IOWA. Write for illustrated catalogue and price list. Goods sent on approval. WESTERN FUR CO. Wholesale and Retail.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases, itching, itching, itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED-SALESMEN. Local and traveling. Good pay. Permanent. Experience not necessary. Apply quick. Established over 40 years. Phoenix Nursery Co., Box 1214, Bloomington, Ill.

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Omaha STOVE REPAIR Works. Stove repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges. 1209 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

\$60 Monthly for a good Collector and Salesman in every town and county in United States. Man or woman. Permanent position for suitable person. Write for the position at once. W. A. BRUCE & CO., 258 B'way, New York.

WANTED—Any lady wishing to make some money quickly and needing steady employment should work for me selling medicated wafers. Address A. M. DAN, M. D., 212 Columbus ave., Boston.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. N. U., Omaha—43, 1895. When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Such ills as SORENESS, STIFFNESS, and the like, ST. JACOBS OIL WIPES OUT Promptly and Effectually.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. "52 Times a Year." THERE are few famous writers in Great Britain or the United States who have not already contributed to The Youth's Companion, but some illustrious recruits have been found, who, collaborating with the old favorites, will enable its editors to make the paper notably brilliant during the coming year. Statesmen, poets, famous scientists and travellers, eminent lawyers and delightful story-writers will provide entertainment and instruction for our friends and subscribers in a richer measure than ever before. Remarkable Offer! Free to Jan. 1, 1896. New Subscribers who will cut out this coupon and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and \$1.75, will receive FREE Our Handsome 4-page Calendar, lithographed in 14 colors. Retail price 50c. FREE The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896. FREE The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers. And The Companion 52 Weeks, A Full Year to January, 1897. Our Distinguished Contributors. The Princess Louise. The Marquis of Lorne. The Lord Chief Justice of England. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson. The Secretary of the U. S. Navy. The Secretary of the Interior. The Secretary of Agriculture. Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes. W. H. Russell of The London Times. Frank R. Stockton. W. Clark Russell. General Nelson A. Miles. Hon. Thomas B. Reed. The Dean of Salisbury. Bishop Cleveland Coxe. Bishop Doane. Sir Edwin Arnold. Camille Flammarion. Justin McCarthy. Admiral Stevens. Admiral Markham. Admiral Elliot. Charles Dickens. Archibald Forbes. F. D. Millet. Andrew Carnegie. And More Than One Hundred Others. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.