

RICH ANARCHISTS.

THERE IS AN UNWRITTEN LAW THAT EXEMPTS THEM.

They Can Do as They Please and Nobody Dares to Prosecute Them for Violation of the Law—They Own the Courts.

From Chicago Sentinel: Some two or three years ago it was discovered that a comparatively poor man had tapped a city water pipe in such manner that he obtained all the water he wanted without paying. Of course, he was duly prosecuted according to law, just as he ought to have been.

Now the startling discovery has just been made that the great packing houses of Chicago have for years been getting water in the same way—a six-inch pipe, tapping the water main and conducting water around the meter, in the case of the Nelson Morris company.

The Armour company has been provided in the same manner, so it is said, and several other prominent packing houses in the stock yards district still to be heard from, with the good work of investigation still going on.

It is estimated that more than a million dollars in revenue has been lost to the city in this manner.

The Civic Federation has stirred up this hornet's nest, and the authorities are compelled to take some action. So far, they are simply trying to stop the leak—nothing is said about prosecuting Phil Armour, or Nelson Morris, or any other of those highly respectable gentlemen of the stock yards district, who are making so much money every year and devoting a little of it to the cause of education and religion.

It goes without saying that no criminal proceedings will be instituted.

And why? Simply because the offenders are so wealthy and influential as not to be amenable to the laws which apply to poor people. In England there is a written law which exempts members of the royal family from prosecution for crimes other than murder, and there seems to be an unwritten law in this country exempting our plutocratic rulers from prosecution for offenses of any kind.

Prosecute Phil Armour? The great pig-potential, who refused to appear before a United States senatorial investigating committee, and nothing was done about it! The idea is preposterous.

The man who makes United States senators would not obey the bidding of United States senators, much less would he heed the summons of a judge whom he or his conferees have placed on the bench.

Phil Armour, Nelson Morris, and other Chicago millionaire packers, may have stolen millions from the city of Chicago in evading water taxes, but they will never be called to account for the offense. If the city can "stop the leak" it will be more than satisfied.

There don't seem to be any law in this country which rich men are bound to respect.

But there is a growing public sentiment in this country that men wealthy enough to defy the law and live unmindful of law are no less anarchists than those who advocate the abolition of all law—for the poor as well as for the rich, for the pauper as well as for the plutocrat.

Anarchism is a dangerous doctrine and its advocates, especially its practical advocates, should be properly punished.

The anarchist who practically advocates the abolition of law so far as it applies to the wealthy classes is more dangerous to society than he who carries a red flag.

The great anarchist breeder of this country is the unwritten law that the wealthy culprit shall go scot free for an offense that sends a poor man to the workhouse or penitentiary.

Now let Chicago inflict the same punishment upon Phil Armour, Nelson Morris, and the rest of the stock yards, water-stealing millionaires who have stolen a million, that it did upon the poor man who stole \$28 from the city treasury in the same manner—piping around the water meter.

If Chicago does this we will take back all we have said about millionaire anarchists.

That Chicago will do this, there is just as much prospect as that John Sherman will join the populists, and no more.

Henry Vincent is making Coxe's "Sound Money" hum. It is among the best reform papers of the day—if, indeed, it does not lead them all. Bro. Vincent is a broad visaged journalist and is thoroughly schooled in the various branches of the reform movement. In him Bro. Coxe has an excellent coadjutor, the people an editor who is forever wedded to the cause of right. "Sound Money" is doing grand work all over the country as well as in Ohio. It may not succeed in electing Coxe governor of the state, but it will succeed in making the people's party a fixture in Ohio. Next year we will reap the results of this year's campaign.

The San Francisco Call, the great Pacific coast daily paper, owned by Claus Spreckles, the sugar king of the Hawaiian Islands, proposes to erect the grandest marble and stone building in America for use as an office. It should be cemented with dead men's bones mixed with the tears of women and children whom the great sugar king has robbed, murdered and starved in the process of accumulating his blood-stained millions. And then it should be haunted forever by the cries and groans of his victims.

When Col. Farney of the U. S. marine corps steals supplies and has them sent to his residence without rendering any account it is called "negligence."

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER'S OPINION

Of the gubernatorial Candidates in Kentucky.

The following editorial appeared in the Daily Evening Post, of Louisville, Ky., (a strong Democratic paper) a few days ago.

"Mr. Hardin (Democrat) is trying to steal the thunder of Mr. Thomas S. Pettit, Populist.

"Mr. Pettit has a higher claim to the support of so-called free silver democrats than has Mr. Hardin.

"Mr. Pettit is a better democrat than Mr. Hardin. He is loyal to the principle of representation in the conduct of party affairs. He left the democratic party by the front door, because he believed the party wrong. He had the courage to surrender the hope of political advancement rather than surrender his convictions.

"He preferred to leave the party to having the party leave him. We may differ with Mr. Pettit, but we must respect his firmness, his loyalty to principle and respect for fair play.

"Mr. Pettit, moreover, is a better speaker than Mr. Hardin, and a far better debater.

"If the committee desired to have Mr. Bradley's (Republican) arguments in behalf of a sound currency answered, they should have named—not Mr. Hardin, who knows nothing on either side of the question, but Mr. Pettit, who has the arguments of the populists at his tongue's end.

"Still further, Mr. Pettit would make a better governor than Mr. Hardin. His judgment is sounder; his views are clearer; his reasoning powers stronger, and he knows how to express himself so his auditors can understand him.

"Give Mr. Pettit a chance. He has had great experience in legislation and knows enough to know that many of Gen. Hardin's vagaries are utterly absurd.

"It is true that Mr. Pettit is the candidate of the populists, but he is not their victim; no one has hypnotized him, and he would lead his followers and not surrender to them.

"Mr. Pettit is a man of many ideas; Mr. Hardin is a man of one. Mr. Pettit stands by his platform; Mr. Hardin repudiates his. Mr. Pettit was the choice of the party; Mr. Hardin was forced on the party against his wish. Mr. Pettit bows to the will of the majority; Mr. Hardin's own will is a law to him. Mr. Pettit at Frankfort would be prudent, cautious, painstaking, industrious; Mr. Hardin would be obstinate, indolent and dangerous to all interests.

"Altogether, it would, in our judgment, be far better for the state and for the democratic party to elect Pettit than to elect Hardin."

NOT WAITE'S FAULT.

Colorado's Ex-Governor Gets Back at the "Redeemers" in Great Style.

Chicago Sentinel. When Davis H. Waite was governor of Colorado, his activity in stirring up things got him into a number of controversies, from which he usually emerged triumphant. At times he beat the enemy with argument, and when they "tried to be funny" the shafts of wit he hurled at them showed them they had "caught a Tartar." In the campaign which resulted in his defeat the one cry was, "Waite must be beaten and the state redeemed from populist misrule!" The banks that had failed during his term of office were dwelt upon, and the promise given that no more banks would fail and prosperity would return if the populists were whipped.

Waite was said to be ruled by his wife, and it was said she was the real chief executive. In his paper, Our Nation's Crisis, he comments on a recent bank failure in Denver and exonerates himself and wife from blame in the following happy manner:

"In the matter of the failure of the Union National bank.

"Plea in abatement.

"And now comes Davis H. Waite, a citizen of Denver, and over the age of 21 years, and affirms in his own behalf that he ought not to be held responsible for the failure of said bank for the reasons following—that is to say:

"First—Affiant denies that he broke the said bank, either on purpose and with malice prepense, or accidentally, and he alleges that he never learned of the failure of said bank until Monday of the present week and was considerably astonished thereat, because affiant had been informed on several occasions within the past six months that the state of Colorado had been redeemed; that immediately on hearing of said failure this affiant hurried home to ascertain if he had in his possession any bills of the said bank and found after minute examination that he was possessed of no bank bills on the said broken bank, or any other bank.

"Second—To the current report that the failure of said bank was caused by the withdrawal from the said bank of 'a generous confidence,' this affiant solemnly avers that he withdrew many confidences from the said bank.

"Third—And this affiant further alleges that since the 7th day of January last past, neither himself nor his wife has been governor of the state of Colorado.

"Witness my hand this 20th day of July, A. D. 1895.

"DAVIS H. WAITE.

State of Colorado, County of Arapahoe, ss.

Subscribed before me this 20th day of July, 1895.

(Seal) "SAMUEL J. SHIRLEY,

Notary Public."

"My commission expires April 11 1896."

The democratic papers of the South strive to keep each other in countenance by repeating with variations the tune "Populists are lying." But none of them ever venture an argument against the principles of populism. To win, is the one glorious object of the old parties—to be right never troubles their minds for a moment.

England is now buying silver from both America and Mexico—but the gold-bug papers don't mention the fact.

Don't accept national bank notes.



WILL WE SUCCEED?

APPEALS TO REASON.

THE SILVER CAUSE THE CAUSES OF HUMANITY.

Ell Arp, Goldberg Writer, Gets Converted by "Coin Up to Date" and Tells His Friends that They Cannot Meet It with Argument.

I have just finished reading Coin's last book "Up to Date." If somebody doesn't answer it and prove it a lie it will shake this country from center to circumference. The bankers and speculators and money kings will be overthrown and the danger is that the masses will go too far in revenging their wrongs and, like Samson, pull down the temple and crush all alike. When he shows up the inequalities of taxation and how the rich escape, it makes the blood boil with indignation. Aside from the silver question, he gives a certificate of David Gore, the auditor of public accounts for the state of Illinois, which shows that all that the bankers and brokers of Chicago were assessed for taxation was only \$44,000 of money, while farmers of that county were assessed \$84,000 for agricultural tools and implements. Think of it! The farmers' tools are assessed nearly twice as much as all the money credits and securities of all the banks, bankers and brokers of that great city. And all the diamonds and jewelry in Chicago were assessed at \$17,750, when it is known that single families live there who own diamonds and jewelry ten times that sum in value. The money of these banks amounts to hundreds of millions, but through the manipulation of municipal politics the rich control the assessors and escape taxation. Can this be true? If it is false, why doesn't Ell Perkins say so. I see that he has taken the field against Coin, but I can't tell exactly from his last piece whether he is lying or joking. He closes it by saying that after he had shown Coin his errors and fallacies Coin gave it up and tears rolled down his cheeks and he dismissed his school and declared he would never write to teach any more. I like Ell. I like any lie that is funny and harmless. I used to like to read Baron Munchausen, and I like to read Ell now. I confess that it strains my credulity to believe what Coin writes about the Chicago banker's tax, but there is the certificate of the state auditor. Surely there is some explanation of all this. We know what Solomon, and Paul and the Savior said about rich men, but I never believed that our rich men were that bad. We poor folks whose income was under the mark, believed that to tax large incomes was the right thing to do, but it seems that we can't do it. We are taxed all the time on the outgo through the operation of the tariff—a tariff for revenue only, with incidental protection. It is the incidental that gets us. An American sewing machine or a mower or reaper can be bought in London or Brazil 20 per cent cheaper than we can buy one here. There comes in the incidental. It is protected here from foreign competition and the profit is so great that Mr. Singer or Mr. McCormick can pay the freight across the ocean and then sell it for less than he will sell to us. Isn't that funny? Harper's Magazine sells all over this country for thirty-five cents, but sells all over England for twenty-five cents. An American Cedar pencil of the best quality sells here for a nickel, but you can buy the very same in London for a copper. And just so it is with hundreds of other things that are made in this country. This incidental is not accidental, but was done on purpose at Washington and our law makers say we must stand it.

Boys, let's fight. No, I don't mean that exactly, but let's meet and pass some resolutions—let's do something. Now, the Chicago end-bugs have called a meeting to see if they can't stop all this rumpus about silver, but they might as well try to stop a tornado. I wasn't taking much stock in these financial affairs, for I had read so much swin, and so when a friend sent me Coin's first book I took it up with prejudice against it, for I supposed that Mr. Harvey was a Chicago Yankee and was paid by the interest-bearers to write on that side, and so I fortified myself against being converted by his book. I read it rather hurriedly, watching for

traps and triggers, but I didn't find them, and I found so much information that was new to me that I read it more carefully the second time, and I came to the conclusion that Coin was a very smart man, or I was a very great fool—one or the other. His last book is better than the first, and if these two little books are made up of fallacies the gold-bugs had better get somebody else beside Ell to expose them—Ell's force is fun, not finance—though I'll bet a dollar he was opposed to the income tax.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

FARMERS AND BICYCLES.

Ways in Which Profits of Agriculture Have Diminished.

The extension of the trolley and cable systems of traction for street car lines has greatly reduced the demand for horses, and as electricity and steam power has been substituted for horse power, the market for the cheaper grade of horses has grown worse. Recently the farmers who deal in horses have met with still another disaster which has diminished the demand further—the bicycle craze. This strikes at the horses of the better quality, ordinary carriage horses, and not those devoted to the humble and laborious task of drawing street cars for their board and lodging. Livery stables throughout the country, and more especially in the smaller towns, are now feeling the sinister effect of the bicycle craze. In country hotels or boarding houses where in previous summers it was the custom of the guests to go driving, this year there has been very little demand for carriages, as bicycles have furnished an adequate substitute. Not only have the livery stables suffered in respect of transient patrons desiring "to go for a drive" over green hills and through winding valleys in the country, but the regular customers as well have gone over to the bicycle contingent very largely. Country doctors, as a rule, have been among the best customers of livery stables, but they are no more, for many country physicians now use bicycles for their professional visits, and this is true of many other former patrons of livery stables. The big bicycle factories are turning out hundreds of machines every day, and up to a few weeks ago could not supply the demand. As the number of machines increases the demand for horses falls off, and one of the results of this has been the cheapening of good carriage horses and the reduction of the number of such carriage horses raised by farmers. In still another way the farmers of many states have suffered from the effects of the bicycle craze, the wheels need no fodder. The fewer horses, the less demand for hay and oats; and it is believed in many quarters that a shortage in the New York hay crop this year is all that prevents a big fall in the price consequent upon the decrease of the demand.

CORPORATION ROBBERY.

The Corporations Unite Against the Private Citizen.

A well-to-do farmer residing near Denton took several baskets of peaches to the boat last week to send to friends in Baltimore as a present. When he offered to pay the freight he was charged 15 cents a basket. The farmer was thunderstruck for the regular rates are but 8 cents. When he asked for an explanation he was told that he was not shipping to a commission merchant but to private parties; and that rates to consumers direct without passing through the hands of commission merchants were higher. Talk about the despotism of the czar of Russia! The despotism of this steamboat line in compelling the farmer to deal with the commission merchant is as tyrannous as any despotism in the world. Where is your democratic or republican form of government when you are such slaves to monopoly? It is time to limit the power of this trust. If you agree with us why not be men and vote with us?—Peninsula Farmer (Federalburg, Md.).

God grant that the two old gold-bug parties may unite on Grover Cleveland as a candidate for president. Then we can kill two snakes with one club.

The gold men bolt their party all right—but the silver men appear to be so confounded by cowards to declare themselves independent men.

SENATOR PEPPER ON BONDS.

Will Introduce a Resolution Advising Repudiation.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 13.—"If another issue of bonds is made without the authority of congress I shall advise their repudiation."

These are the words of United States Senator Pepper, used to-day in speaking about the probability of another bond issue. Senator Pepper has kept his eye on the figures which tell of the condition of the gold reserve. None have watched it sliding down below the \$100,000,000 mark more anxiously than he. It was he who objected very emphatically in the United States senate when the first and subsequent bond issues were made.

"I consider the bond issue fraudulent, and I have not changed my position since then. I still think the government has no authority to issue bonds without the concurrence of congress," said he. "I am satisfied that there will be another bond issue before Oct. 1, because the syndicate has been given the privilege of taking all the bonds issued before then. There is only one thing which may prevent a bond issue, and that is the fear that it will weaken the democratic strength. They are making heroic efforts to strangle the free silver sentiment in all the states, and have to a considerable extent succeeded. Look how they squelched it in Kentucky, Arkansas and Iowa, and nearly all the other states where a test has been made. They are compelling the silver men to go outside the democratic party if they desire to adhere to that principle. The leaders think that the voters can be whipped into line, and if they find out that they can, then look out for another bond issue before Oct. 1. The people will be given all they will stand, and no questions are supposed to be asked.

"At the last session of congress I was called impertinent because I asked to have the names of the bond purchasers made public. If there be another bond issue without authority of congress I intend to introduce a resolution advising the repudiation of the bonds. They were issued without authority, and are fraudulent, and the people should not be compelled to pay them. This may not sound well, but there is no use of allowing the people to be imposed upon any longer. When the first bond issue was proposed Secretary Carlisle came to both houses of congress and asked legislative authority for the issue. He went so far as to prepare a bill for that purpose and presented it to the committees of both the senate and the house. Congress refusing to act, the secretary gave notice that if he were not authorized by special act he would issue bonds without such authority, and he did so. I called attention to these facts at the time; charged that the bonds were issued illegally, and also introduced a resolution instructing the judiciary committee of the senate to examine and report whether the secretary had such authority under existing law, and the committee dared not report because they knew there is no such law."

SNAP SHOTS.

Don't you hear "dem good times comin'?"

National bank notes are not legal tender.

"Sound money" makes labor and produce cheap.

Corn at 12 cents a bushel—gold standard prices.

Direct legislation will restore the government to the people.

The initiative and referendum answers all questions of reform—by direct vote of the people.

The workmen of America will never be free from oppression until they free themselves.

The United States treasury will not redeem national bank notes. Try it and see for yourself.

If every debt in the world were simply canceled there would not be a single dollar left of wealth left.

All money used by an honest government will be sound. Let us have an honest government of the people.

YOUNG MEN OUR HOPE.

THEY HAVE COURAGE AND AMBITION AND WILL WIN OUT.

They Possess as a Birthright that Healthy Independence Which Despises Traditions and Questions the Highest Accepted Authority.

Young men are the hope of new ideas. They are sincere, earnest, unprejudiced seekers of the truth.

They have the energy, the courage, the ambition and determination to do something in the world.

They pine over no regrets and fear not the untold future.

Their lives are before them. They long to conquer the world.

Their ancestors have been swallowed up in the whirlpool of competition, and many fathers have become reconciled to the lash and the blind of party and given up the struggle. But these young men will not give up without a fight.

These young men may not now be statesmen—heaven knows there are too many of what the world calls "statesmen" already—but they have human hearts and many aspirations and opportunities to pursue the right.

They may be hooted at by their elders, but they were born in a fortunate age, and will live to manage the affairs of the nation long after their elders, with all their egotism and prejudice, are under the sod.

The old men who have had their political eyes opened just at the physical age when nature stands waiting to close them again forever, have learned by a life's experience, and we should respect them as teachers—but upon the young men of to-day will fall the work of practical reform.

The principles of right have always existed—but to this generation is the revelation of the progress of all the past ages—and this or a future generation are the only hope of utilizing the wisdom of the ages.

It is but natural that the great West should lead the reaction against the encroaching restraint of liberty which drove humanity westward.

Here the eye and the mind have looked upon an unbounded prospect. Limitation of the East grows fainter as people scatter westward and away from the centers of custom and tradition; bold strokes of nature assert themselves as man is grown upon his own resources, and isolation shows him the meaning of liberty and independence.

He forgets the fashions and methods laid down in the books, and conditions force practical ideas into his head.

He learns simplicity and directness. He sees that the complications of "financial legislation" are composed principally of formulas to enable "financiers" to squeeze a living out of laborers without toiling themselves.

The young man growing up in the West learns Nature's laws first—they are a part of his being—and no pedagogue in the world can persuade him to exchange real ideas for artificial ones.

The young man of the West possesses as a birthright that healthy indifference which tries things on their merits, and accepts nothing until he sees what kind of stuff there is in it.

Call him a savage if you will, but he sees through your flimsy ceremonies, and scorns them.

He is tied to no formality.

Give him only facts—fairy stories don't go.

The young men of the East are surrounded by environments the justice of which they will not question as long as they are well-fed, well-clothed and educated in aristocratic schools—but the poor among them are born with their eyes open to the glaring injustice of the situation—and as they hear the hopeful voice of the great West and South proclaim the coming day of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" the courage of youth and hope responds: "Hurrah! boys, we are coming."

THE DOG YELPED.

Coxey's Rock Hit Him Amidships and Shattered His Front-Steps

A correspondent from Gloucester, O., sends us a clipping from the Athens County Gazette, in which he seeks to blackguard Mr. Coxey. He has not the ability to attempt to reply to his arguments. He contents himself with calling names. Sound Money is engaged in a labor of reform. It is seeking to tear the mask from the rottenness and corruption of the old parties and expose the villainy that permeates and controls their leaders.

Our correspondent says of the pinhead editor of the Athens County Gazette, that he graduated as the landlord of a little country tavern and immediately assumed the editorship of a newspaper that, through more or less changes of name, has at last assumed the name that it now bears. What the next change will be is a problem. He knows nothing about the questions of the hour, and there is not a miner in the Sandy Creek valley that is not capable of teaching him the a. b. c. of economics.

We expect to arouse the antipathy of such people and only hope that Mr. Coxey hit him so hard that it will bring him to a realization of his ignorance. Such people usually are put to great strain to pay for their patent inside, and, if the truth were known, possibly this man Allen is in the same fix. The greater the outcry from such fellows the better impression Mr. Coxey generally makes. Let them blow.—Sound Money.

If the day of bankers is good as money why not the day of the government?

Why not bite England by the year to manage our finances?