

WEALTH MAKERS. New Series of THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT.

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JUDGE CALDWELL showed himself a grand man, a man who places the rights of man above the so-called rights of money.

WHEN willing workers cannot find work it indicates criminal legislation and lack of legislation on the part of our lawmakers.

THE stockholders of the Union Pacific railroad system, investigation discloses, paid into the treasury of the company but two cents on the dollar which the people have been, in freight and passenger charges, expected to pay dividends on.

THE stockholders of the Union Pacific paid into the treasury \$400,650, and upon this sum issued to themselves \$36,702,300 of stock, and then made schedules and passenger rates to compel the people to pay dividends on this vast sum of watered stock.

THE plutocratic way of making slaves is to monopolize the earth and its energies and compel the working class to take care of themselves and earn profits for their masters.

MRS. GOFF of Kearney writes us that the women of Kearney have organized a club to study and discuss political, financial and other questions.

REPRESENTATIVE BOEN, the Minnesota Populist congressman, has introduced a bill in the House to cut down the pay of all government servants whose salaries exceed \$1,000 a year.

There is a new sort of panic spreading. A despised minority has been demanding righteousness for years, as Noah did, and the hiring press has jeered and ridiculed.

IF CHRIST CAME TO OMAHA. The Omaha Christian Advocate claims to be "published by authority of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church."

On to Washington marches Coxe and his victorious army of 280 at the present writing. If he does not succeed in getting to the capital city with his unrivaled aggregation of deadbeats it will not be the fault of the daily press, which has boomed him and puffed him and given him every possible advertisement.

How does this kid-gloved "divine" know that Coxe's Commonweal Army is an army of deadbeats, made up of a "floating element of good-for-nothings?"

Concerning General Kelley's regiment of unemployed, which last week was on its way and yesterday passed through Omaha, this unchristian editor went on to say:

A band of several hundred tramps congregated in San Francisco and by cowardly policy enough money was raised there to force them on the town of Oakland.

This statement that Mr. Kelley's men are "tramps," in the common meaning of the term, is unqualifiedly false. They are simply unemployed men, as moral, as respectable, as worthy men as any unselected 1,000 men at work.

An Englishman has just written, "If Christ came to Chicago," Christ has come to Omaha. He comes always in the person of the poor, the needy, the oppressed, the cast out.

"WE WANT NO KINGS." There is a new sort of panic spreading. A despised minority has been demanding righteousness for years, as Noah did, and the hiring press has jeered and ridiculed.

But a few days ago a cloud appeared over Massillon, Ohio, and started in the direction of Washington. Another cloud, and another, rose over the frowning Rockies, and portentous gatherings of uncertain force and future from various directions, like the Massillon cloud, are seen converging on the nation's capital.

The daily press has been having great sport over the ragged regiments under Coxe and his lieutenants. But the men are orderly and respectable. They are not beggars or professional tramps, but intelligent citizens of the working class who simply ask for justice, for natural rights which this government was framed to secure to weak and strong alike.

A million men in this republic today bid Coxe's army God speed on to Washington. Some say it openly, some will not speak it out, some feel that the notion pressing on the leader's brain is chimerical, and it may be, but the time may come when laughing at this sort of thing will be changed into sobs, and the jeers of the populace into the wailings of sorrow.

God men by the hundred thousands feel that there is something wrong, and are just waiting to be swept on a tidal wave of popular demonstration. The masses do not believe in the integrity of our millionaire lawmakers at Washington, whose seats in the national legislature only in exceptional cases represent statesmanship.

John M. Thurston is the champion oratorical provocator of the Republican party in Nebraska, the most eminent mouthpiece of the political machine and the corporations, never failing to work politically and professionally in their interest.

Only one year ago the prosperity of our country excited the wonder, envy and admiration of the civilized world; and the secret of it all was this: That every honest, capable, deserving man could find an opportunity in every day of the year to do an honest day's work for a fair wage.

The trouble was, the people did not know they were all independent and that all their prosperity unparalleled sprang from the Republican tariff, the tariff that has not yet been repealed.

The old party press has manufactured for its readers through misrepresentation all possible political capital out of the lawlessness which has shown its teeth in three states where the executive was either a Populist or an Alliance man.

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"over production" to pass away. Our people are never able, are never paid enough to buy back all the wealth they produce; but sometimes foreign famines make an extra price for American goods, unload our glutted markets and increase for a time the demand for work.

In that statement is embodied the whole wisdom of true political economy. That country is prosperous which furnishes employment to its people; and true national wealth is not measured by money in bank, but by the employment of the people.

The tariff talk about protection for American labor, and higher wages to follow high tariffs, is all humbug, wages having been continuously falling since 1873, lowered under and notwithstanding the tariff, by the infamous narrowing down of the currency to a gold basis; making not only cheap men but millions of virtual slaves.

WHAT this paper and the Populists every where have said, charging the cause of the panic and consequent fearful suffering to the refusal of the bankers to loan money a year ago, refusing the credits necessary to sustain the credit system of production and exchange, is undeniably true, is historically true.

The National Republican League has been called to meet in Denver, the object being to bamboozle the silver producing states back into the Republican ranks. The League reaches out its arms to all "who believe in sound money" and "the use of both gold and silver as standard money."

Standard money! What is it? John Sherman and nine-tenths of the Republican party (a majority of the Democrats also) vote against silver, declare it is not honest money, but fifty cent dollars, dangerous, must not be coined, etc., that gold alone is sound, honest money, in which all silver and paper must on demand be redeemed; and yet, the scamps, the thieves, the debt-doublers, the slave-makers, the red-handed political murderers approach the people they have robbed most, the states they have largely depopulated, and issuing a national call, say:

THE SHYLOCK REPUBLICAN LEAGUE. The League chooses to open the new contest with this convention held on the slopes of the Rocky mountains and invites the Republicans of the United States, to assemble in this great undeveloped, resourceful western country and renew their fealty to the party for the preservation of past achievements and organize for greater victories in the future.

And the goldbugs with a thin wash of silver on their wings, the Shylocks of two worlds, will be there in the persons of their smooth-tongued, bamboozling politicians. But they will find the limit of power to fool a suffering people.

Standard silver money. Standard—the value measure. Why, then, you black-hearted debt-doublers, did you shut the mint against it? You were

ordinate branch of the government invading the domain and assuming the prerogatives of another, until finally the superior court by writs of prohibition dissolved the conflicting injunctions of the lower courts and justified or pronounced legal the acts of the Populist governor.

The discussion was opened by Prof. W. H. Smith of the law school, who read a carefully prepared and exhaustive paper, quoting decisions and authorities from the reports of other states and from the supreme court of the United States, all of them strongly combating the slightest pretense on the part of the judiciary to any right to interfere in the slightest degree with either of its co-ordinate branches of government in the exercise of their powers.

General prominent members of the Association spoke strongly in the same line and there was no voice raised in opposition. Mr. H. C. Van Shaskell voiced plainly the opinion of about the whole Denver bar when he said:

"Any judge who will cringe to the party lash is a disgrace to the memory of Coke and Story and Marshall. The varying decisions of the district judges and even our supreme court in the recent troubles were most unfortunate. They have given rise to a suspicion in the minds of the public that party 'pull' can influence the courts, and such a thought, though it be but a breath, is an awful thing for the community. For my own part I think from the first the district court was wrong. Governor Waite had an absolute right to call out the militia if he thought the emergency required it. When he decided there was such an emergency and issued his call, that settled it, and no court in the state could question it.

A resolution condemning the action of the courts in interfering with the executive was passed with but three dissenting votes. This, notwithstanding the well-known fact that lawyers are extremely slow—the very last, to condemn the judiciary.

Now will the partisan press publish this vindication of Mr. Waite, the Populist Governor? Of course not. It wishes as many as possible to believe a lie. It is in the misrepresenting, reputation-destroying, deceiving, misleading business, and it is never known to undo its devilish work, or to give the public the truth after it has misrepresented and wronged a political opponent.

In the first Congressional district, Republican candidates are sprouting fast, regardless of the cold weather. We learn that Church Howe, after being out of politics for the last twenty-four hours has reentered the field, and that Field himself, who was butchered a few years ago by Bryan has begun to show signs of returning life, and will enter the race as a convalescent or a corpse, and Jesse Strode has mounted his congressional steed and will stride into the ring. And then Johnny Watson will offer himself a living sacrifice upon the congressional altar, and will ask the Secretary of Agriculture to return the compliment that Johnny was ready to pay him as a member of the last legislature, by voting for him for United States senator, when enough votes for his election was secured.

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afraid the people would have too much standard money to measure values and facilitate exchanges. You wanted the government to issue interest-bearing bonds and borrow money of the bankers instead of coining it. And you hide your monarchism, your despotism, your treason, your merchandise of the liberties of the people, your personally profitable subservience to Shylock kings and tyranny, under the cloak of Republicanism! O Lincoln and Sumner Republicanism, what crimes are committed in thy name!

POINTED POLITICAL SQUIBS. We are sorry to learn that farmers hereabouts who sowed their oats before the late freeze are having to re-sow on account of a thin stand.

A good deal is said about Brad Slaughter, the chairman of the Republican state committee, never wearing a necktie, but nobody seems at all concerned about the fact that he always wears a collar.

As Noah said to the Camel, so we say to the governor's private secretary, "if you want to get in out of the wet you must get a hump on you," for Mallieu is now wearing laps ahead. O, you don't want to tackle McKelvin or any other Populist again. Well, it is the way you feel, your storehouse of wisdom will soon be full. It is only the burnt child that screams the truest.

In discussing a local affair, of the Breckenridge Pollard character, we heard a prominent young society man of this city remark that it was only about one in a hundred that ever came to the surface. This may be true, and no doubt in a measure is true; but is it not a fearful condition of moral corruption to contemplate? And yet professionally good men continue to act and to vote with the old party machines

Omaha is just learning that politics, or at least old party methods, wont build up, and make a prosperous city, and has had a citizens meeting of her best men, of all parties, to so resolve, and to plan for a business campaign. The only surprising thing about it is, we failed to see the name of John M. Thurston trying to dispose of his patent that he came down to Lincoln to dispose of a few days ago to Lincoln voters. It was his old patent, "vote the ticket straight, boys."

The damage to the womanly (?) affections of Madeline Pollard, which were so laudably by the blue grass Congressman, Breckenridge, has been estimated by a Washington jury to amount to the sum of \$15,000.00; but who is going to estimate the damage the trial has inflicted upon humanity in general, by giving a glimpse of the so-called highest Arizona life through an accidental rent in the velvet curtain? Breckenridge filed his sworn answer to the charges. He will now no doubt file his sworn schedule in answer to an execution in the hands of the sheriff, and will return to the bosom of his constituents in general for an endorsement of his private as well as public acts. He may, however, only be in training for a presidential race.

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