

THE ALLIANCE.
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All communications for the paper should be addressed to THE ALLIANCE PUBLISHING CO., and all matters pertaining to the Farmers' Alliance, including subscriptions to the paper, to the Secretary.
H. G. ARMITAGE, Editor.

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Secretary, J. M. Morris, White City.

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

Profoundly impressed that we, the Farmers' Alliance, united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and common interests, should set forth our declarations, we therefore resolve:
To strive to secure the establishment of right and justice to ourselves and our posterity.
To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government in a strictly non-partisan spirit.
To endorse the motto: "Justice, essential, unity, in all things."
To secure pure and effective franchise laws, and to induce all voters to intelligently exercise the right of suffrage.
To secure pure and effective laws for the execution and enforcement of laws which will protect the interests of laborers and farmers.
To develop a public sentiment morally, socially and financially.
To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and goodwill among all mankind, and brotherly love among ourselves.
To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unwholesome rivalries, and all selfish ambition.
To ensure the sufferings of a brother and sister, bury the dead, care for the widows and educate the orphans; to construct charity ward officers; to construct words and pur-poses in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and confidence to others, and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death.

POST OFFICE AT LINCOLN, NEB., JUNE 18, 1889.
I hereby certify that THE ALLIANCE, a weekly newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at a special rate of postage, and that it is as such accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged.
ALBERT WATKINS,
Postmaster.

ALONG THE LINE.

[This department is conducted by the Secretary of the State Alliance to whom all communications in relation to Alliance work, short articles upon various subjects of interest to the Alliance etc., should be addressed. Write plain and only on one side of the paper. Sign what you choose to your articles but send us your name always.]

Orville Alliance, of Hamilton county, reports a gain of 8 new members.
Secretary H. W. Fellows, of Fremont sends us a list of three subscribers.

Secretary W. T. Ronan, of No. 633, sends club of five subscribers from Aurora.

Bro. P. B. Fielding, sends in a club of 9 subscribers from Lee Park, Mason City and Huxley.

Bro. W. P. Filbert, of Stratton, reports two Alliances waiting to be organized in his locality.

Bro. Clyde E. Clements, of James Alliance, Furnas County, reports a gain of three members.

Stark Valley Alliance, of Pierce Co., started May 1st with seven members and now has twenty-six.

Secretary I. N. Goar, of No. 638, sends us a list of eight subscribers from Callaway and Lodi.

Bro. John H. Brown, president of Cat Creek Alliance, sends us a list of six more subscribers this week.

Bro. L. S. Orcut, of Hansen, sends club of 8 subscribers and says he will try and get more in a short time.

Bro. C. A. Criswell, of Sunshine, sends us two subscribers from that place and reports more to follow.

Geo. A. Land, secretary of No. 556, Frontier County, sends club of nine subscribers from Russell and Oradno.

Secretary G. W. Way, of Adams County, sends three subscribers from Hastings, and reports more to follow soon.

Phillip H. Brown, secretary of Pleasant Hill Alliance, Keith County, reports an addition of ten new members recently.

Robert Gray, the efficient organizer for Holt County, sends us a list of 7 subscribers from Inman and Lambert, this week.

Secretary Geo. F. Walker, of No. 579 reports their Alliance progressing nicely and prospects of a strong organization soon.

John Dalton, secretary of Cascade Alliance, Weeping Water, reports an addition of three new members at their last meeting.

J. B. Cleghorn, of Inavale sends us two subscribers from his place and has our thanks. He reports their Alliance in good working order.

E. H. Ball secretary of No. 532, writing from Phillips, says: I hope you will pardon my neglect in not returning report ere this, but I have been very busy, both on farm and in Alliance work. I must say it is gratifying to note the interest the farmers all over these broad prairies are manifesting in the grand effort for right and justice. To listen to the speeches made by the so-called "crod hoppers" is evidence that the farmers are thinking, and in the right direction. We may expect mistakes, but we will hope they may be few. In our county we are taking steps to ship our own produce. At our neighboring town of Bromfield they have incorporated and propose to buy or build an elevator. Their laws are patterned after the State Association. We meet at Phillips on July 8 for the same purpose. Are we moving in the right direction, and should the state take steps in this matter and become the father of such business associations, that we may better take care of our products as well as buy from first hands? I like the move of Dakota in these matters, especially in politics. Let us do likewise. Crops are promising well. Will send you a list of subscribers soon for our noble state paper.

STOCKHAM, NEB., July 13, 1889.—Dear Sir and Bro:—Find enclosed quarterly report and cash for dues. Have received copies of Alliance paper; we think it has the right ring to it. Have canvassed some for it and will send in names as soon as we can get the money. The farmers need more light and if we would all read the Alliance and Western Rural I think we would begin to shed some of the moss. Hoping to see a success of the Farmers Alliance and its paper,
I am fraternally,
E. G. LYNDON, Sec., Alliance, No. 581.

Brother Powers was here the 10th and gave us a fine address. He made a good impression on all who heard him. We had a very respectable audience for this new county and considering the busy season. I am sorry that we could not have had every farmer in the county hear him. He gave us new courage and infused new life into the cause. You will hear a good report from Loup county as soon as the harvest is taken care of.

Wm. Evans,
Organizer for Loup Co.

Mrs. Joseph Billingsley, secretary of Bluff Centre Alliance, Buffalo County, writes an interesting letter giving an account of their fourth of July picnic which was held under the auspices of the Farmers' Alliance. They all had an enjoyable time and the principles of the Alliance largely advanced in the community by their exercises. Mrs. Billingsley also sends us a club of eleven subscribers for which she will please accept our hearty thanks. Truly the work is moving on grandly.

GRAND ISLAND, July 12.—Am just returning from my northern trip. Since I last wrote you I have visited Madison, Pierce, Nance, Loup and Greeley counties, and appointed the following named deputies: Warren Forsyth, Madison, Madison county; Samuel J. Plymmer, Foster, Pierce county; Wm. Evans, Taylor, Loup county; E. A. Hadley, Scotia, Greeley county. Will write you further as soon as I reach home.

Yours in haste,
J. H. POWERS.

The poorest lightning we ever heard of started from Litchfield Neb., the 8th inst., and did not reach this office until Tuesday last. In other words Bro. Dickinson of that place started a telegram to the state Secretary on the above named date but it was all out of DATE when he received it—several days old. It must have put up nights at the farm houses along the road.

Bro. J. W. Zink, of Loup City, sends us the names of the officers of the Sherman County Alliance, recently organized, as follows: President, Albert Dickinson; Vice-President, Walter Smith; Secretary, J. W. Zink; Treasurer, John Vanderiff; Lecturer, A. Zink; Chaplain, Geo. Zimmerman; Sergeant-at-arms, Scott Sawyer.

Bro. John C. Spencer, secretary of Mount Pleasant Alliance, hits us with a club of fifteen subscribers from Mason City this week. Bro. Spencer evidently goes on the principle that if anything is worth doing at all it is worth doing well, and accordingly does well. He has our grateful thanks.

Unity Alliance, of Frontier County, have got so thick in their love that they are thinking seriously of "swarming" and making two Alliances in the territory now covered by the one. There are no drones in Unity Alliance's hive.

A. B. Schoenauer, secretary of Eden Valley Alliance, Plainview, sends us a list of eight subscribers from his place. He also reports his Alliance composed of enthusiastic workers and prospects for a large membership soon.

President Powers keeps us posted as to his whereabouts by sending in a subscriber every few days. Mr. Powers is in the field a greater portion of his time and his untiring labors are fraught with good results.

Brother W. A. Holderly, of Aurora sends us in a club of 8 subscribers from his place. Aurora has filled one whole page of our subscription book and still they come: Our thanks, Bro. Holderly.

Bro. J. A. Porter, of Plainview, sends us two subscribers from his place.

CUSTER COUNTY.
The Great Bird of Freedom Screamed For the Farmers' Alliance of That County on July 4.

A Monster Alliance Procession Sweeps Through Ansley Sucking the Whole Town Into Its Wake and Bearing It Away.

A. B. O. T.
MASON CITY, NEB., July 7.—The above may seem as Greek to you but being translated means a big old time. The Alliance of South East Custer concluded to have a 4th of July celebration at Covers Grove, 3 miles North West of Mason City in Custer County. So they went to work with a will, and such a time and such a crowd has never been seen in Custer County. In spite of opposition and under handedness of the enemies of the Alliance there were upwards of 5000 people present. You ought to have seen them come in, there was one procession that came to the grounds over a mile long. There were sports and speaking, the speakers were Messrs. Kem and Staler, of Broken Bow, they told the ringsters some truths that gagged them to swallow. We were a little disappointed as we expected to hear Mr. Root on the occasion but he failed to materialize. Ansley a little one horse burg up the road 3 miles said they would bust up the Alliance celebration or break their neck (I guess they did) so they got up a big celebration and put up their posters, advertised in their local paper that the Alliance celebration was a failure; they worked hard to get the story out but they failed. A large number of the Alliance people gathered a short distance from the town and formed a large procession and drove through the town and the crowd followed and left Ansley without a smell. Mason City joined hands with us and turned out en masse. F. B. FIELDING.

Bro. D. L. Hackett sends us two more subscribers from Bromfield again this week.

S. E. Spalding, secretary of No. 448, sends a club of four subscribers from Neligh this week.

Bro. Alex King, of Emmet, Neb., sends us a list of four subscribers from his place and Atkinson.

Bro. J. V. Dawson, of Farnam, sends us a list of four subscribers from his place this week.

Secretary A. L. Hawley, of Fairview Alliance sends us in a club of five subscribers from Lamar and Winchester.

Bro. D. L. Hackett, of Bromfield, as usual, sends in two new subscribers in a letter he writes the Secretary. Bro. Hackett has a twinning custom about him.

Bro. Chas. Wooster, organizer for Merrick County, sends in application for a charter for an Alliance to be called Clarks Alliance, with forty-five members.

Secretary H. B. Heady, of Ryno, Custer County, writes for blank applications for membership and says they have eleven applications for membership to their Alliance.

Secretary W. C. Clifton, of Garfield Centre Alliance says: Our Alliance is more than pleased with the paper. I think it is just what we want. Will send quite a list of subscribers soon.

Forty-three Alliances, have been chartered since June 1st. This, right in the busy summer months, speaks well for the organization and the feeling towards it by the farmers of the state.

S. E. Stevenson, secretary of Alma Alliance, Harlan County, reports a good feeling in his county toward organization, and four Alliances ready to organize as soon as the present busy spell is over.

Bro. James Slot, of Litchfield, reports the work moving in Sherman county. At the last meeting of their county Alliance it was decided to organize the county as speedily as possible.

L. McReynolds, secretary of Fairfield Alliance reports his Alliance in good working order with an addition of 10 new members during last quarter. The outlook he says, is promising for some earnest work in the County this fall.

Bro. Hawley, of Lamar, writes a good letter to the state secretary but as it is not for publication, we do not take the liberty to publish it. Bro. Hawley is certainly an energetic worker in the Alliance cause and is exactly on the right track. Such staunch workers are bound to make the cause of reform win even if it does take hard knocks to do it. We shall be pleased to hear from him at all times.

Bro. Chas. J. Wells, secretary of Logan Alliance, sends us a club of 7 from Gandy, this week, and says:—Our Alliance is growing rapidly, and will soon send you another list of subscribers for the excellent paper that advocates the farmer and laboring man's interest. All that have had the pleasure of getting a copy speak of it in the highest terms.

P. S. We have now about 40 members.

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

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

We received several communications from Custer county, this week, descriptive of the celebration near Mason City, which is reported elsewhere in this issue. All report a glorious time and there was nothing to mar the pleasure of any one who attended. There is no good reason why a patriotic gathering composed of farmers and producers should not be an interesting one, without the appearance of the Hon. so and so, lawyer &c. as orator of the day, and we are glad to know this meeting was such a complete success.

Our County Alliance met at Broken Bow on June 11, holding two days. Delegates were present from forty-three Alliances. Officers were elected as follows: President, J. G. Painter; Vice-President, J. D. Troyer; Secretary and Treasurer, S. M. Morris. The preliminary steps have been taken toward the establishment of a purchasing and selling agency; articles of incorporation having been filed and officers elected. Jos. Seversons, president; W. C. Luce, vice-president; Isaac Ewing, treasurer. The county secretary is also secretary of board by provision of articles of incorporation.
S. M. MORRIS.

From Grant, Neb.
EDITOR ALLIANCE.—The south surrendered to the north and the north surrendered to the capitalists. Which is the most profitable, raising grain and hogs, or loaning money; and which should be? Not until there is money enough in circulation to pay off the debts of the producer, to allow him the comforts of his surroundings and leave for him a home in his declining years will the true basis of a medium of exchange be reached. Here lies the bed rock upon which to build a just government, and not until it is reached will the grand day dream set forth in the Declaration of Independence of our forefathers be realized.
JOHN B. OSLER.

Washington Territory Moving.
COLFAX, W. T. July 3, 1889.—ED. ALLIANCE.—As secretary of above mentioned Alliance I have to request that you send us a sample copy of your paper. Our Alliance is young; just organized, with 22 members, will shortly number 50. We begin to realize that if we are going to continue to be men, and exercise freedoms rights, that we must be up and at work and what a task is before us. The innumerable trust Co's protection tariff, monopolies, R. R. discrimination and extortion and land grabbing policies all combined to live off of the farmers and miners and toil with their millions to sustain them, and enslave us. I ask can we longer remain idle? I am told that you champion our cause of truth, honesty and humanity, that is the reason I ask for a sample copy. I shall present it to our Alliance that all may subscribe who wish. Let on the light, urge union, make one vast trust Co. of the 8,000,000 farmers of America or bust up all other Trust Co's.
CHAS. HAM.

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

Another Voice Crying in the Wilderness.
George J. Jones, of Washington, D. C., is out with a call for the reorganization of the defunct greenback party which was buried alive in 1880. The democratic and republican parties prayed earnestly for its early death. In its youth it gave promise of vigor and great strength. The poisonous breath of calumny and the direct attack of democratic and republican LIES killed it never to live any more. If some one, it matters little who, will make a call for a national convention of congressional district delegates and demand a full demitization of silver, coinage unlimited, and free to the extent of our own production on a basis of sixteen to one of gold, and, if this within one year does not furnish a circulating medium available at all times of \$50 per capita of the population of the United States, then the deficiency shall be made up by issuing direct from the government in payment for all official salaries full legal tender paper money, which shall be received for all debts public and private on a par with silver and gold, with these perpetually maintained and increased with the increase in population to that amount as near as possible.
823,000 of the most intelligent voters

OBTAIN CHICAGO PRICES FOR YOUR PRODUCE

The way to do this is to ship your Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Veal, Hay, Grain, Wool, Hides, Beans, Broom Corn, Green and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, or anything you have, to us. The fact that you may have been selling these articles at home for years is no reason that you should continue to do so if you can find a better market. We make a specialty of receiving shipments direct from FARMERS AND PRODUCERS, and probably have the largest trade in this way of any house in this market. What you are looking around for the cheapest market in which to buy your goods and thus economize in that way, it will certainly pay you to give some attention to the best and most profitable way of disposing of your produce. We invite correspondence from INDIVIDUALS, ALLIANCES, CLUBS, and all organizations who desire to ship their produce to this market. If requested, we will send you free of charge our daily market report, shipping directions and such information as will be of service to you if you contemplate shipping. Let us hear from you.

Summers, Morrison & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 174 S. WATER, ST., CHICAGO.
REFERENCE.—Metropolitan Nation Bank, Chicago. Mention The Alliance.

in 1880 stood together for a reform in our monetary system. They stand there now with many more who are convinced that the direct result of this system is making the few millions and the many poor and dependent. The turning point is already passed and we are confronted with the condition that has immediately preceded downfall and destruction of the best governments and nations that have existed. Something of this kind must be done or labor will continue to live upon less than 40 per cent of what it earns and pass over more than 60 per cent of it to those who manage and control corporations and combines. These men manage and control the making of all laws, and they are all made and controlled in the interest of money. This, by all odds, is the most powerful agency that exists in any nation today. The sooner the people at large learn this fact the better.
R.

Bro. J. W. Dorland, of Elgin, Neb., again comes forward this week with a list of four more subscribers from his place. Bro. Dorland says good words for our paper which are highly appreciated.

Bro. J. B. Carnes, of Precept, Neb., writes for the necessary blanks and information to complete an organization of the Farmers' Alliance in his county. They have fourteen charter members.

Farmers as a class have been always looking toward some professional man as a guide, as a leader or as some great unimaginable Mogul. Always forgetting Burns immortal poem.
"The rank is but the guinea stamp,
"The mans the gold for a' that."

Year after year the honest granger is visited by the above class of men and the same old story poured into his ear, with, of course, slight variations, to suit pending issues, and gain selfish ends. They remind us of the Mississippi boatman, whose boat stuck on a sand bank near a town on that famous river. The boatman known as one of Satan's imps, told his crew to scatter up town, telling religious people the boatman had got religion and was desirous to hold a prayer meeting on his boat. The scheme worked to a charm. A general rally for the boat was made, our boatman, very serious, getting a crowd of good people into his boat, and towards the end already well into the water. As the other end raised his boat quietly slipped off the sand bank. And now was the boatman's prayer. "Get off from from here, the meeting is out," with an oath. So, as a class, we farmers have been gulled from time to time with our pretended professional friends and now, Cromwell like, we purpose to dissolve the long parliament, shake up matters and things, enquire into the mystery of the immense bills our legislatures cause us to pay, reason together why our taxes are so fearful high, have a thorough understanding why we pay 17cts. per lb for binding twine, with the price of sugar still getting higher, in our beautiful land and cheaper and cheaper in the lands that purchase all our surplus and govern the price of all produce here. Could some of us grangers not manage to trade pork, wheat, corn or beef with our regular customers, for fute, sugar, &c., and bust a few of the trusts, quietly letting some of our "professional pretended friends" down? Depend upon one solid fact a little taste of "Free Trade" would open a loop hole of rejoicing for the sons of the soil. With cheaper transportation we would not grumble. Gentlemen do not try the dodge of "Prohibition Submission," nor a simple majority to bond a county for court houses, nor appropriations for silk worm culture, with thousands of dollars for "extras" on state houses. Before us are the facts. We as a class have willingly helped the other fellow. Now let us look to our own interest, demanding only our just and honest dues, asking no more and accepting no less, and our interest can and only will be looked after by men whose interest are identical with our own. In other words by men of ourselves, remembering in present as well as past history the "Commoners" of the land have been the great leaders in reform and liberty.
H. B.

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

Breeder and Shipper of Recorded Poland China Hogs. Choice Breeding Stock for sale. Write for wants. (Mention The Alliance.)

What a Briton Thinks of America.
You have recently drawn much attention to the attempts which the Americans are making to develop a powerful navy, says a writer in the St. James's Gazette, and you have hinted that in a few years an additional fleet may be made to the great potential fighting states of the world. I have passed a good many years in America, and from what I have seen there I have come to the conclusion that you, in company with most Englishmen, entertain much too high an opinion of the possible offensive power of the United States.

Now, for one improvised cruiser that the Americans could put on the ocean or the lakes it is certain that we could put at least twenty, and better ones at that. Their "cruisers" would be simply cargo steamers armed and manned anyhow, just as they were, during their civil war. The army of 300,000 or 500,000 would be composed of old friends, the "men with muskets," totally "unamenable to discipline," to whom plenty of good excuses for mutiny would be supplied by the army contractors.

The overgrown republic is always, from different and jarring interests, naturally disposed to split her resources, and the "sinking up" which a foreign war would give its rather crazy institutions would be an excellent opportunity for malcontent states to "get loose" from one another. The vast southern and western cede-vent seceding states have not forgotten what followed the war, or the fact that they have been ruled ever since for the benefit of the northern capitalists and manufacturers, who conquered, plundered, and trod them down. Then there is a large and increasing negro population, who feel that the end is not yet, and live in alarm and uncertainty, dreading the final issue, perhaps enslavement, perhaps massacre and deportation; anything in such a country and under such conditions being on the cards. Again, the agricultural population, two-thirds of whom are foreigners from every nation in Europe—Germans preponderating—would not admire being conscripted to fight the English in order to please the politicians and oblige their Irish patrons.

Then the Indians (reinforced by considerable numbers of half-breeds and "Indian white men" who have married squaws and become affiliated with the tribes, or adopted into them) would be very likely—they are all well armed with repeating weapons—to take to the warpath, having been mercilessly cheated and swindled for the last thirty years or so, in violation of the most solemn treaties. Some people maintain that the cowboys, who, as Gen. Sheridan remained, "Fight pretty well when they are drunk," and are regular nomads, as averse to discipline as a kurd or a bedouin, would hold the Indians in check; but this is doubtful. The interests both of cowboys and Indians are identical, as are their pursuits. Both hate the "grangers," or agricultural squatters, who continue to pour in from the eastern states, encroach upon and break up cattle runs and reservations, and are a growing danger and menace both to red men and cattle-owners. A big foreign war would leave the latter a free hand, and the grangers might possibly—as they say in Texas—"hear something drop."

The numerous socialists and anarchists of the great cities might want looking after during the war, and the great labor associations might probably take the opportunity to put themselves aggressively in evidence. Finally, if defeated, humiliated, and discredited by a foreign power, especially if that power were Great Britain, it is all but certain the republic might disappear.

Getting Rid of an Unwelcome Guest.
Washington has been long notorious for a small class of hard-faced, persistent people, who make the rounds of fashionable entertainments and receptions without either invitations or the acquaintance of the people upon whom they intrude. They are of both sexes, and are alike marked for brazen audacity. One was well done up last season and taught a lesson he will be slow forgetting, says the Washington Post.

A certain club in the West end is noted for its exclusiveness. At a dance given by it this bold intruder put in an appearance faultlessly attired and completely in prospect of a pleasant evening topped off with a fine collation. Several of the floor managers happened together and attention was called to the conspicuous stranger, whom none of them knew. By a comparison of notes it was quickly discovered that none of the authorized persons had issued him an invitation, and only one knew even his name. That one approached him and asked, "I am frightened." To "Will you inform me whose guest you are this evening?"

The intruder hemmed and hawed, but did not afford the desired information. "You will have to pardon me," continued the gentleman, "but it is necessary to know the name of the friend who invited you here."

Not receiving any satisfactory response the floor manager continued: "You fail to see what I am trying to make plain to you. You are one of a class in this city who force themselves into the society of people with whom they are not acquainted and who come to exclusive entertainments without the formality of an invitation. Now, if you take my arm I will conduct you to the cloak-room. If you should go alone it would cause comment, but if you will take my arm people will think you are an acquaintance."

The intruder took the proffered arm and vanished from the room.

Lack of Nerve.
In announcing the selection of Rev. C. J. Homes, of Louisville, as chief deputy to the United States Marshal of Kentucky, a dispatch says: "His chief duty will be to assist in the capture of moonshiners in Eastern Kentucky, a difficult and dangerous pursuit. Mr. Homes has given un doubted evidence of his courage and muscular power. About ten years ago a crowd of toughs disturbed one of his meetings by throwing stones at the building. When he heard the missiles patter against the walls, Mr. Homes, who was in the middle of his sermon, stopped short and announced that the exercises were over until next Sunday and stepped out of the pulpit. He walked quietly down the aisle. When he reached the door he threw his coat off and rushed outside. The gang, composed of about a dozen persons, were standing fifty feet away. Mr. Homes was upon them in a moment. He seized the surprised leader by the neck with one hand, and with the fist planted a blow upon his temple that made him see stars and tumble over in a heap. Lashing over him, Mr. Homes grabbed another, and, dealing him a half dozen kicks and blows, hurled him to one side. The members of the gang were so surprised that they offered but little resistance and took to flight, not escaping, however, before half a dozen were soundly trounced."

A Drummer's Yarn.
"Ted" Ryley, of Bridge, Leach & Co., one of the handsomest drummers who runs out of St. Louis, tells of a very exciting time that he had in Texarkana, Texas, on his last trip. "Every room in the hotel was occupied," said Ted, "and they put me in a room with a stranger, but I thought nothing of it, as I had slept with strangers before. We retired together, when the fellow, who was a wild-eyed, sallow complexioned cove, turned to me and said, 'you must not be surprised to be awakened in the night. Sometimes I have fits and may threaten your life, but don't get excited. Talk to me gently, and if I have a knife or revolver, take it away from me.' I thought the fellow was jesting, and only laughed. But in the night I awoke, hearing a strange noise in the room. I looked for my companion, but he was not in bed. Peeping out from behind the bed cover, I saw him. He was standing in the middle of the room, and as I opened my eyes he laughed, I thought, diabolically. Pasting on the center of the door was a common playing card, and he was enjoying himself by throwing bowie knives at it. Every time he struck the card he would laugh. Of course, I didn't say a word. I thought it best to let him go ahead. But when he pinned the card on the bedstead just above my head I was frightened. I determined to take his advice, jumped up and clutched him. One of the knives fell from his hand, I grasped it, holding the hand that held the knife. The struggle must have lasted an hour, when I wore him out, and he lay exhausted on the floor."

The Lady Lost Her Heel.
A dapper little man stepped into a Woodward avenue car, and as he did so picked up a tiny pyramid of brown leather. "Now look at that," he said with several infectious to his voice, as he showed his treasure trove to the gentleman next him. "What is it?" asked the other man, adjusting his glasses and taking the object in his hand as if it might be alive and bite him. "It's the heel from some fool woman's shoe. Now try to think how she must have wobbled for she could not have walked on that French heel. I'd give something to see her getting home without it."

"I suppose the effect on the size of the foot," said the other handing it back; "that looks as if it came off a pretty neat shoe, hey old fellow?"

"It's a barbarism—a wicked shame to wear such a thing!" retorted the other indignantly.

"Why the doctors say that more cases of curvature of the spine are caused by it," said the other.

"If you have no further use for it I'll thank you for my heel," said a sweet-voiced, pretty little lady opposite at this moment.

The indignant individual has just dropped it in his pocket, but he plunged in after it and gave it back to its owner, and talked to his companion about the weather.—Detroit Free Press.

A Disagreeable Bed-Fellow.
One night the son of Colonel Dodge, while sleeping in camp upon the ground next to his father, and lying on his stomach, was awakened by a disagreeable cold tremor running through him. He called to his father and said: "Father, there is something the matter with me. I think I have got chills. I have a cold sensation in the small of my back, very strange, unlike anything I ever felt before." "What is the matter?" said the father, who could not have walked on that French heel. I'd give something to see her getting home without it."

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