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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 Post Master General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged. ALBERT WATKINS, Postmaster.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Letter to Uncle Sam.

BY JACOB BECK.

No. 3.

DECATUR, NEB., May 30, 1890.

HONORED UNCLE:—This is the day set apart for your patriotic sons and daughters to assemble an strew flowers over the sleeping dust of your fallen braves. The associations of the day carry us back more than a quarter of a century ago when the air was filled with the sound of the fife and drum calling the people to battle. Here I am reminded of the poet's verse:

"They who fight for freedom, undertake
The noblest cause mankind can have at stake."

Freedom, the most thrilling word that can touch the cords of the human heart, is our watch word and our motto. Let it ring out on every hilltop and in every valley, and along the shores of every river, until the greatest freedom compatible with the public good is enjoyed by all.

The attempt to deprive a portion of your family of freedom, because God had made their skin black, was the prime cause of that fratricidal strife which caused so much blood to flow.

But men cannot be free in the true sense of the term, when from lack of homes of their own they are from necessity forced to tramp the earth and "*beg leave to toil.*" Hence I call upon you to take steps to establish each member of your family in a home of his own. For years we have been singing, "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm." The manner in which this may be done without taxing any one was clearly set forth in a set of resolutions in my last letter to you. The peace of your family and the perpetuity of our free institutions demand that the tillers of the soil should be the owners of it. And when a scheme has at length been devised by which they can become the owners without bloodshed, without confiscation, without injustice to any living mortal, there is no longer any excuse for further delay. Many of those who will this day assemble to decorate the graves of their fallen comrades are old and poor; having through all their life—except the years spent in the army—been tenant farmers, working from one-third to one half the time for others, for the privilege of working the remainder of the time for themselves and their families.

Why, Uncle, if you issued "*fiat money*" (greenbacks) to pay those brave men to leave their families and expose themselves to rebel bullets in order to uphold your government, could you not if you choose, issue some more legal tender to furnish homes for those same veteran heroes who carried your banner safely through the smoke and fire of battle?

Perhaps the bankers would object to having more money put in circulation; but it was not they who rallied at the bugle call. Neither would they rally if again the tocsin of war was sounded.

Yours as ever,
JACOB BECK.

Boots and Saddles.

The proposed independent movement of the people of the state of Nebraska seems to affect certain political jumping jacks curiously.

They perhaps can begin to see the "hand writing on the wall," and fear that official "pap sucking" with them is nearly at an end, and I believe it is.

Now I wish to say a few words to my brothers of the Alliance. A few of our brothers seem yet to think that we ought to try again to reform in the old party organizations. Now let us reason a moment.

The republican party has had control of the state since its organization as a state, and has never yet done anything to commend that party to the honest laboring men of the state. That party has entirely disregarded the expressed wish of the mass of the people on at least two occasions. "The people be damned" has been their policy on the occasion of the election of U. S. Senator, and also on legislating on railroad matters. Instead of giving us good and wholesome laws on railroad freight rates, they, contrary to the expressed will of the people, gave us an expensive railroad commission, thus adding to our burden instead of lightening it, and doing us as a people not one particle of good.

Instead of giving us an economic government it has been constantly becoming more and more extravagant. And now to "cap the climax" the governor calls an extra session of the legislature, when there is no earthly demand on the part of the people for such a move on his part, and when there can be no earthly hope of good to the people coming out of such a session.

Will the people of this great commonwealth stand much more without giving the guilty party a severe rebuke? I think not.

"What constitutes a State?" asks a statesman of years ago, and answers, "Men. High-minded men who know their rights, and knowing, *dare* maintain."

Have we a state? Or are we merely dogs that may be led and bled to suit the masters?

Are we coward slaves, or are we men?

If men, let us act as men, and unite intelligently to secure our rights and down corruption.

The parties of former years have outlived their usefulness as parties.

The principles which called them into existence they no longer adhere to; but they deceive the masses of the people by false pretenses and a show of candor to secure votes, caring not one fig for the principles they formulate into platforms, their only object being plunder. This fact their every act clearly indicates.

Then let every truly honest voter, every lover of liberty, every man who has the interest of the masses at heart, join in the independent movement to down the oppression and elevate the oppressed. Cast party ties away, and as lovers of truth, justice and right, rally to the standard of the people and help to break our chains.

Respectfully,
A. C. FENDERSON.

The Party Tie Discussed.

WALTON, NEB., May 19th, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE:—We already see that those who in the past have received the benefits of our toil through our suffrage are making overtures for our patronage at the polls this fall. Now I do not wish to presume on the credulity of the farmer and the laborer, neither do I wish to insinuate as to their gullibility. But nevertheless we are compelled by the lessons drawn from history to judge the future by the past. And it is a lamentable fact, that the laborer and the farmer have been imposed upon, and their credulity has been used as the means employed by selfish politicians to further their own ends and promote their own interests. It is also a fact that this class of people have been duped and gulled into beleiving the fair promises which have been made from time to time. And those times are when there is an office to secure or a fat position to occupy. But their is a more hopeful aspect to the situation now. The promises coming from greedy and selfish politicians have lost their power. The siren song that has been sung so long to lure the tiller of the soil has lost its charm, and the people are about to arise in the strength of their manhood and throw off the shackles of party and lay down the gauntlet to those who in the past have trampled upon our rights, violated our confidence, and by their unrighteous laws despoiled us of the fruits of our labor.

We are on the threshold of an event in our historty that is fought with momentous results to us as a class. If in our effort to secure to ourselves and our posterity, justice and equality, if we fail now, our defeat is certain to leave us in a worse condition than ever was downtrodden Ireland. This is why it behooves us to be on our guard and not only watch those outside our ranks, but also those within; because there are so many men in the world who will sell themselves for money and ambition. There are two things that are of paramount importance in the struggle before us. The first of these that we must lay aside old party ties. They have done nothing that has directly or indirectly benefited us. Even their name is a standing reproach; and the principles contained in their platform are a standing farce. The principles enunciated are forgotton in the greed for gain. Truth and justice lie buried beneath the rubbish of political chicanery. Honor is immulated upon the shrine where liberty and purity were want to kneel together. Conscience exists only in name, or is so deeply scared that it scarcely ever struggles; and if it does make an effort to be heard ten thousand bankers, lawyers and railroad cappers rise to smother its voice. The second is that the class that we have just referred to will do all in their power to gain our patronage and favor, that they may gain our influence this fall at the polls; not for our good but for their own selfish ends. This is our greatest danger; for our enemies will stop short of no means within their power to accomplish their purposes. Threats, bribery and emoluments will be presented in every shape and form. It is *then* we must have men of undoubted integrity and stability to guide and direct the wavering and weak. There are plenty of them among the farmers and laborers that are capable and honest that we can trust; and I think it would be a wise plan to have them sign a solemn obligation to forfeit all their interests in citizenship and property if they violato the trust reposed in them. But we must spurn with contempt any advances toward securing our patronage and support by those who are not known to be allied to us in character and life. There are a majority of men of the class to which we belong who will not vote for men who do not come from their own ranks. These men are set and determined to break the rings and powers that have weilded their influence in a way and for purposes that have wellnigh beggared the most industirous class of people in the world.

These men will countenance no compromise with combinations of any kind and they will fight to the bitter end any move for the nomination and election of any person by any means that is not open, fair and honest; and those who have made a call for a people's convention should have a care that nothing but what is upright and just should enter their council and work.

W. J. MCALLISTER.

Independent Convention of the Third Congressional District.

At a conference of the Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor, Trade Unions, Labor Clubs and other Labor organizations of the the Third Congressional District, held at Grand Island, Neb., May 29, 1890, in which 24 counties were represented, it was decided to issue a call for an Independent Congressional convention to be held at Columbus, Neb., July 15th, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination an independent candidate for congress in the Third Congressional District of Nebraska.

The basis of representation shall be as follows: The representation to the county conventions shall be one delegate to every twenty members or major fraction thereof and all Sub-Alliance, Knights of Labor Assemblies, Trades Unions, Labor Clubs, with less than 20 members shall be entitled to one delegate. The representation to the Congressional convention shall be one delegate to every 10 delegtaes or major fraction thereof to the county convention.

A full delegation is desired.

JAMES BESWICK, Ch'm.,
J. G. PAINTER, SEC. Kearney, Neb.
Broken Bow, Neb.

The political flood in Nebraska is as dangerous as the high waters on the lower Mississippi. It has broken through the levees, carried away the fences, submerged all the low lands and destroyed everything the ringsters have planted. They are out of seed, are breaking for the hills and calling for help. The crevices are said to be several miles wide in many places. Governor Thayer has called the Legislature together in extraordinary session to consider what shall be done to stop the freshet. The Governor can't stop it. If he will take a safe position where he can watch the swelling tide, he will see it rise above the high water mark of 1860. If the Governor and his political household would be safe, they must either build an ark or climb. If he does the former, when he reaches Mt. Ararat he will find the Alliance there ahead of him. If he climbs, the boys have him treed. It's a bad year.

Later—The Governor has concluded that the dam can't be repaired, and has revoked the call.

Successful Meeting in Nance County.

RED WING, NEB., June 2, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE:—I wish to say through your valuable columns that the picnic or rally held here May 31st was a grand success, and has made many friends for the Alliance. And I wish to recommend Prof. B. F. Pratt and wife of Clarks to the Alliance as speakers, as they do endorse the true Alliance principles and they have the good wishes of our people.

Keep the ball rolling. W. R. B.

-HARDWARE-

Wholesale and Retail.

BARB WIRE IN CAR LOTS. NAILS IN CAR LOTS.
MILLET IN CAR LOTS.

TINWARE,	JOBBER'S	PRICES,	IN	SUITABLE	LOTS.
GASOLINE STOVES,	"	"	"	"	"
REFRIGERATORS,	"	"	"	"	"
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,	"	"	"	"	"
BOLTS AND SCREWS,	"	"	"	"	"

Special prices to the Alliance. All orders sent us by mail will have careful and prompt attention.

MAXWELL, SHARPE & ROSS CO.
104 NORTH 10th STREET, LINCOLN.
50tf

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Edited by Mrs. S. C. O. UPTON, of 2136 R Street, Lincoln, Neb., of the Nebraska Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The editor of THE ALLIANCE places the responsibility of this column in the care of the above editor.

For THE ALLIANCE.

Wants of the Hour.

Men are wanted—brave, honest, devoted and pure,
Whom temptation can never from honor allure.
Men of progress, zeal, loving Christ and their kind,
Whom no chains of wrong custom or statute can bind.
To themselves and their principles loyal alway,
Who, while praying for temperance will vote as they pray.
Wanted—womanly hearts, consecrated and brave
To help on the grand work, to rescue and save,
In the faith of a mother who seeks for her son,
With the hope ever strong, that he yet shall be won;
They, the tempted must rescue, must snatch from the snare,
And keep them safe anchored through love, faith and prayer.
Wanted—for the church, a baptism of zeal,
That its strength may go farther for humanity's weal.
Earth and Heaven shall sound with glad anthems of joy,
When the Savior's own church, in its rightful employ,
Goes about like the Master, to seek and to save,
Bearing hope to the victim, redeeming the slave.
Wanted—prayer, not a formal unsanctified speeech,
But real, earnest and true, all prevailing to reach,
Unto Him who looks down from His radiant throne,
Holding blessings in waiting, and crowns for His own.
Before prayer, such as this, Heaven's forces shall move,
To speed on the long promised dominion of love.
We want work, faithful handed, willing feet, eager brain,
The great wheel of reform wants your impulse again.
Keep the white heat of zeal aglow in the soul,
Let its fervor your speech and your service control.
So shall ye, like soldiers, stand firm at your posts,
And through God we will triumph over sin and his hosts.
Wanted—more than all efforts of woman or man,
More than labor or prayer, or astute human plan,
Before us the pillar of fire and of cloud—
The abundant and rich benediction of God.
Given these we'll go forth in invincible might,
Shouting victory forever, for God and the right.

MRS. UPTON.

How I Became a Prohibitionist.

BY JOHN G. WOOLEY.

In August, 1887, I went to New York City and wandered up and down the streets of the great metropolis, with its ten thousand saloons, a man alone without God, trying to get sober and keep sober. I went to bed hungry many a night. I knew a great many people in the city but never went near them.

I was winning the fight very well; but one morning I got up with that awful feeling of restlessness that is called "appetite for drink." I knew that I was to drink that day, yet I made a struggle. I remember I would look at my watch and think, "Now it is seven o'clock, I'll not drink till half-past seven." Then at half-past seven I said, "Not 'till eight," and so on through the weary hours; I spent the forenoon walking up and down from Harlem toward the Battery and back again, hesitating at every saloon door, but passing every one, living desperately half an hour at a time. Such an expenditure of nervous energy could have but one ending; I knew it. but would not yield.

It was nearly noon; I was walking up Broadway and heard a band of music coming down. As it came near I stood on the edge of the sidewalk to look and listen. Back of the band there was a long line of splendid carriages with flags and banners, and in the carriages were well-dressed, well-kept, comfortable looking men. It seemed some delegation of distinguished visitors. What was it? The saloon-keepers of New York and Brooklyn out for a holiday!

If you had been there you would have seen nothing but the band and the carriages and the men; but I could see such sights as language fails to picture. You know the way of industrial processions is to carry a sample of their handiwork in their parades, and the saloon business is an "industry," men say. In this line there were no samples carried openly, but I could see chained to the carriage wheels, a countless multitude of men shrieking and struggling, reeling, staggering, stumbling down Broadway, to celebrate the triumph of the drink.

Back of these another multitude, more pitiful—of women, sad-faced and heavy hearted, dragging on behind, with little wailing children clinging to their skirts or tugging at their barren breasts, and starving, though 'twas a holiday, and from their back, the misery of the pageant shaded off the light laughter of the tippling boys and thoughtless girls who laughed at drunkenness and wondered at despair. Farther than the eye could reach the long procession stretched away through the great city, over the Harlem river, and was lost to sight in the pitying woods of Winchester county.

I could see at every revolution of a wheel the idol of some woman's heart crushed beyond recognition. Broadway seemed paved with the bodies of the hundred thousand men who had died drunk in America in the year. And the wheels went crushing over the upturned faces in the summer noon. I could see in the smoke that curled up from the cigars of the merry-makers, shreds of burnt food, and books and clothes from the homes of the poor. I could see in the clothing that these men wore, silver threads, torn from the heads of suffering mothers, along with many colored threads drawn from the dresses of dispirited and broken hearted wives. I could see my own wife among the followers of the line. I could see my own children trampled beneath the wheels. I thought things unutterable! When the music came I was about giving up the struggle—when I turned from the spectacle, I felt I had grown. My body was erect, my lips compressed, my heart firm, and I knew that I would not drink that day; and then and there alone, though jostled by a thousand men, I made a new resolve. My own children might live to be a spectacle in such a procession to the eyes of other men. What should I do? wait till the juggernaut had passed over them, then gather up their mangled forms and carry them to their mother and say, "Here are the boys?"

The thought drove me mad and I said, "Never another instant of waiting, but here and now I join the men, be they called fanatics or philosophers, who have the bravery to cry aloud and spare not, and to lay their hands upon the horse's bits and stop the procession, though they be sneered at and though they die for it."

That's the way I became a prohibitionist.

Resolution of Respect.

In behalf of the Newman Farmers' Alliance No. 1246, and in memoir of our deceased brother, Ed. M. Edwards.

Whereas, It has pleased the great Ruler of the Universe to suddenly and sadly remove from our midst our late brother, Ed. M. Edwards. on the 29th day of May, 1890, and that it is but just that his many virtues should receive fitting recognition, we the Newnan Alliance No. 1246, of which Ed. M. Edwards was a member, would submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of our allwise Father, we do not the less mourn the departure of our beloved brother.

Resolved, That in the death of our brother this Alliance laments the loss of a brother who was always ready to lend a helping hand to his neighbors and friends. He was a young and active member of our Alliance, and a friend and companion to us all.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this Alliance be extended to our bereaved sister, the widow of the deceased and his many relatives.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his widow and one to his father, to the *Valparaiso Tribune*, to THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE and to the Lincoln, and a copy be spread on the records of this Alliance.

W. J. POTTER,
J. T. BROWN,
D. H. HEDGE,
Committee.

Interesting Letter from S. H. Moss, in Montana.

GREAT FALLS, MONT., June 3, 1870.

J. BURROWS, LINCOLN, NEB:—Being called away to this city on receipt of a telegram that my daughter Anna was sick, I hastened away without making the necessary arrangements for my correspondence connected with the Farmers' Alliance. I can happily say I find her much better, and on a speedy road to recovery. For the next thirty days what mail has formerly been directed to me, give notice to the effect that the said mail should be directed to W. O. Rand, Wahoo, secretary of Saunders County Alliance.

The Alliance is a new thing for this country, although many are favorably impressed. I find this a thriving city composed of energetic people, with plenty of capital to back them. Most all kinds of industry is carried on, and there is a smelter which cost over one million dollars, which gives employment to about 500 laborers, while the second is under headway, which plant will cost over two million dollars. The water power is what they can boast of, being situated on the Missouri river, and near the mouth of Sun river. Education is fully represented., Prof. W. E. Leach, formerly of Lincoln, has established a Business college here, and has the largest school in the northwest. Capitola will remain and teach in the above school. I am sorry to say we lose a strong advocate of the Farmers' Alliance, but only hope she will continue to be interested in the work and I have all reason to believe she will, in her new home. I trust you are meeting with your usual good success.

Yours respectfully,
S. H. MOSS.

If the farmers and laborers of America fail to control the organizations of the next Congress it will be for the reason that they do not wish to do so. If they can be fooled now with all their organization, and all their experience, there is no telling to what extent robbery and oppression may safely go in the United States without creating revolt. If the American people will submit to present evils and insist on hiring the same old set of scoundrels over again, they should not squeal when their feet are in the trap.—*Iowa Tribune.*

In answering advertisements please mention this paper.

Schlatter & Timmerhoff's Binder Twine

OMAHA, Neb.

"By helping others may we not help ourselves?"

It is a well known fact that the present prices of Binder Twine are very HIGH. How can this condition be remedied? Simply by the consumers using GUARANTEED ANTI-TRUST JUTE TWINE.

Our "JUTE" twine was a great success in the harvest of 1889. It is warranted 500 to 550 feet to the pound; 85 lbs. average tensile strength.

It is weather proof and will work satisfactory on all Standard Harvesters. Write us for any kind of Binding Twine.

Read these testimonials from parties who have used

JUTE TWINE.

KALONA, Iowa, April, 14 1890.

MR. PHIL SHIMMEL:
Dear Sir: In reply to yours of the 12th, will say we sold lots of the Jute Twine last year, and could have sold it in preference to most of our customers, if we had had it. It gave the best of satisfaction.
Yours truly,
PALMER & BENSON.

WILSON, KAN., April 16, 1890.

MR. PHIL SCHIMMEL, Omaha:
Dear Sir: In reply to yours about Jute Twine we must say: we sold a good deal last year, and same worked well on all machines used here. Some people like same better than Sisal or Manilla.
Yours truly,
SCHWARZ & ZAVODNIK.

STOCKTON, KAN., June 28, 1890.

MR. PHIL SCHIMMEL:
Dear Sir: Referring to your inclosure of the 12th instant, I will say that I used Jute Twine exclusively last year with good results, and my customers were very well pleased with it.
Yours,
H. E. RALSTON.

thought it would not go as far as standard twine, so I had a farmer test it with a ball of standard twine. The ball of standard twine bound 987 bundles, and a ball of your twine bound 886 bundles. Each ball was taken out of a 30-lb bale.
Yours,
MONTGOMERY & SON.

LISBON, TEXAS, June 1, 1890.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
I have tested the Jute Twine in my Empire Binder, and it gives perfect satisfaction and does as good work as the Sisal I have been using.
G. W. GIVENS, President of Lisbon Alliance.

NESS CITY, KANSAS, April 15, 1890.

ALLIANCE MEETINGS.

Meeting of Adams County Alliance.

Adams County Farmers' Alliance will meet in regular quarterly session in Hastings on Saturday, June 14, 1890, at 10 a. m. for the purpose of electing officers, and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting. It will be a delegate meeting on the basis of one delegate for every ten members or major fraction thereof. Let there be a full delegation from each Subordinate Alliance.

By order
A. C. TOMPKINS, President.
H. B. MCGAW, Secretary.

Meeting of Saunders County Alliance.

Saunders Co. Alliance will meet at Valparaiso Saturday, June 21st, at 9 a.m. At this meeting officers will be elected and other important business transacted. It is hoped that every Alliance in the Co. will be represented. "A basket dinner." Alliance speakers are expected.

S. H. Moss, Pres., W. O. RAND, Sec'y.

Notice.

To the Farmers' Alliance of Butler Co.:

The regular quarterly meeting of the Farmers' Alliance will be held at David City, June 15th, 1890 at 10 o'clock a. m. We hope every Alliance will be represented by its full quota of delegates, as there will be considerable business of importance come before the meeting. Brothers, let every member form himself into a committee of one to work for the good of our order, and the betterment of his own condition from now until November, and there can be but one result, a complete victory for those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

H. R. CRAIG,
Co. Secretary.

Notice.

The regular meeting of Otoe County Alliance will be held at Syracuse on Saturday, June 21st, at Unadilla, Neb. Every Alliance in the county should be present with a full delegation.

W. E. MCNEIL, Co. Organizer.

The Farmers' Alliance and Knights of Labor of Otoe county hold a basket picnic at Syracuse on the 4th of July. A good time is anticipated and everybody is invited to attend.

By order of Com.

"THE BEST HOG ON EARTH."
THE IMPROVED
Chester White
SWINE.
I have a large number of animals not akin ready for shipment.
CHARGES REASONABLE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
M. M. HALLECK,
Breeder and Shipper.
CENTRAL CITY, NEB. 49tf

LIVE STOCK
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
S. W. SINCLAIR & CO.,
UNION STOCK YARDS,
Chicago, - - - Illinois.
We do no business except purely commission in fresh country consignments. No scalper's work done. Every customer's stock sold on its merits. All stock watered, fed and sold by a member of the firm. No cheap labor employed. Consign your stock to us and get its value. Your money remitted as you desire, and trip made as agreeable and pleasant as it can be.
REFERENCE:—Any National Bank. 51tf

AMERICAN LIVE STOCK COMMISSION CO.
ROOM 34 EXCHANGE BUILDING,
IS CO-OPERATIVE AND SELLS
ALLIANCE STOCK.
Consign to
ALLEN ROOT,
Care of A. L. S. C. Co.,
3m50 South Omaha, Neb.

RED-POLLED CATTLE.
Imported and bred by L. F. ROSS, Iowa City, Ia. The oldest herd in Iowa. The best breeds in England represented. Cows and young stock as good for sale. Come and see stock or send for circular.

1140 O Street.

1869. 1890.
F. W. HOHMAN,
Oldest and most complete Music House in the state, displaying leading and first-class
PIANOS and ORGANS.
A full line of Violins, Accordeons, and Musical Merchandise. Sheet Music and Music Books. Agent for celebrated makes of Brass Instruments. The Alliance can save from 15 to 25 per cent. Special Terms to Clubs. Correspondence or a call solicited.
F. W. HOHMAN.

LEE LOVE, President. SAM COFFMAN, Vice-Pres't.
J. M. GRANTHAM, Secretary. J. M. BENNETT, Manager.
McCloud-Love Live Stock Com. Co.
SALESMEN:—D. C. (Shan) PAXSON, Cattle. G. W. JACKSON, Hogs.
MONEY FURNISHED TO RESPONSIBLE BEEDERS.
Reference:—Any bank in Nebraska.
Write us for any information to Room 9, Exchange Building, So. Omaha. 40tf

IF YOU WANT TO BUY
DRY GOODS AND CARPETS
AT LOW PSICES EOR CASH,
WE INVITE YOU TO CALL.
If at any time you are dissatisfied with a purchase made from us, the goods can be returned and money will be refunded.
Very Respectiully,
MILLER & PAINE,
tf8 133 to 139 South 11th St., Lincoln, Neb.

AUCTION SALE
OF
Cloverdale Holstein Friesian Cattle.
Strictly Advanced Registry Stock. At Cloverdale Stock Farm,
JUNE 20th, 1890.
Catalogues free, and information about these great cattle to every Alliance man, sent on application. Address T. G. FERGUSON, Stella, Nebraska.
5w48*

ALLIANCE GROCERY HOUSE.
Largest and most complete stock of Teas, Coffees and Spices in the west.
GROCERIES
at prices quoted by State Agent's price list on all mail orders sent by secretaries or business agents of Alliances.
Save 25 per cent on Groceries, and 50 per cent on Teas, Coffees and Spices by ordering goods of us. Samples of Teas mailed on application.
Reference: Lincoln National Bank.
45tf *S. P. STEVENS & CO., 1207 O Street, Lincoln.*