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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 REPUBLICAN PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

WHEN THE BARREL IS TO BE TAPPED.

Alliance Men who Write Letters Against the Independent Mavement will be Known as Purchased Traitors.

Pass the Word along the Line.

While in the eastern part of Nebraska a short time since, we met an old friend who furnished us some valuable information as regards the tapping of the "Republican Barrel." He told us that he had recently attended a meeting of the leaders of the party, and that it was decided to "tap the barrel" about the first of October. He informed us that the proposition of hiring enough prominent members of the Alliance to cause a stampede, was discussed with as much brazen effrontery as the buying of hogs, and that he listened to it until he could stand it no longer, and got up and left the gathering for the reason that, although a republican, he could not sanction such an infamous proceeding. This gentleman said he desired that every Alliance in Nebraska should know the plan of campaign mapped out by the leaders, which is this:

About the first of October, money is to be sent into every county with which to buy from seven to ten prominent Alliance men. After the purchase is made they are to write letters for publication about as follows:

October 7th, 1890.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—DEAR SIR:—I entered the Farmers' Alliance this spring for the purpose of aiding in redressing grievances which the farmers have to suffer. At that time politics were kept in the background. Later on our Alliances united in favor of independent political action, and I favored it myself. But within the last two or three weeks I have learned to my satisfaction that the democratic element in the Alliances of Nebraska are firm in their determination to secretly and quietly go to the polls and vote for Boyd and the entire democratic ticket. I am a republican, and if this fight has narrowed down to a fight between the republican and democratic parties, I propose to vote the republican ticket, and advise every Alliance republican in the county and State to do the same thing. I cannot forget the democratic party was the party of rebellion. It was the party of Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson and Jeff Davis!!! Treason is again on horseback and in the saddle. Arouse! Shake off your lethargy and rally around the old party and the old flag, and let us once more bury out of sight the rebel democracy at the polls Nov. 4th, 1890. Mr. Editor, in the interest of all that is good and noble and grand in the history of the past, publish this warning letter and oblige, JOSEPH SELLOUT."

Letters something like the above are to be procured from seven to ten Alliance men in every county in Nebraska. It is thought this will have the effect of causing a stampede to the republican ticket. They are to be paid for in accordance with the supposed influence of the men writing them. The price, it was agreed, should be from $20 to $100. In rare instances, in close counties, where a very valuable man could be bought, $500 was thought not to be too high a price. Now, farmers of Nebraska, when any of your number publish letters, similar to the above, you may know they have been bought with a price to betray you. Be on the alert, watchful, vigilant and brave, and you will win a glorious victory.

We are certain the foregoing is to be the plan of campaign of the republicans, unless its early exposure stops it. We know it because we know our informant told the truth, and was in a position to know, himself, what was to be done. He was too honorable to sanction such a mode of warfare, and desired that every Alliance in the State should be warned of the proposed wholesale bribery to elect the republican ticket. Pass this news along the line, and let every voter in the State know what is to be done to defeat justice.—*Kearney Courier.*

NOTES ON SOME OF THE GRASSES AT THE STATE FAIR.

By Chancellor CHAS. E. BESSEY, of the State University.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE:—I have lately been looking over the collections of wild grasses at the state fair, and desire to make the following notes upon them at this time, promising to speak more in detail in my next annual report to the state board of agriculture next winter.

The most commonly shown grass at the fair was the Big Blue-Stem, (*Andropogan provincialis,*) a well known tall and rather coarse grass, which has long been a favorite with stock growers on account of its nutritiousness and palatability. I found it well spoken of by men from all parts of the state.

Another very common grass, a species of Wild Rye (*Elymus canadensis,*) was highly spoken of by many exhibitors. It is without doubt a nutritious grass, but unfortunately it is subject to the attacks of a poisonous fungus, Ergot, which sometimes makes it a dangerous food for stock. Before cutting this grass for hay the farmer ought to make a careful examination in order to satisfy himself that there is no Ergot in it. This Ergot may be recognized; it is a hard black grain about half an inch long and about as thick as a knitting needle, and occupying the place of the grain. Let it be remembered that it is poisonous.

One of the most useful wild grasses is the "Gramma," a short and slender grass which sends up a delicate stem bearing several heads about an inch long standing almost at right angles to the stem itself. The heads are somewhat hairy and bristly. Botanists give this grass the name of *Boutelona oligostachya*. While it is a small grass in the wild state it grew to the height of eighteen to twenty inches upon the plats of the Nebraska experiment station. I am not yet prepared to say that it can profitably be brought into cultivation, but I think it well worthy of careful trial. We may possibly be able to get a good grass for the farms of the central and western parts of the state by cultivating this wild native.

A number of counties showed specimens of Buffalo grass (*Buchloe dactyloides,*) probably one of the best grasses on the plains for pasturage, although too small for profitable use for hay. It is doubtful whether it can be profitably cultivated on account of the difficulty of getting seeds for sowing. That it will grow under cultivation I have proved upon the station grounds where I have had a small patch under observation for several years. Although surrounded by loose soil it has continued to spread from year to year, taking firm hold of the soil and making a good growth of leaves and stems.

The western counties all showed numerous specimens of Wild Wheat-grass (*Agropyrum glacum,*) and all were outspoken in its praise. There can be no doubt as to its high value for hay in the western portions of the state. In many cases it is considered to be the all-important grass of the high prairies and plains. Little if any attempt has been made to cultivate it, but I have no doubt that it will yield to the control of the farmer with great readiness.

In order to aid in the study of our native grasses I will be glad to receive specimens from any one in the state, or upon the plains. Wrap them in a newspaper securely and send to me at the State university, Lincoln.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE IN NUCKOLLS COUNTY.

An Alliance Refused the Use of a Bare Room in an Old Court House.

Sheriff Worden Puts His Foot in It.

NELSON, NEB., Sept. 13, 1890.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE:—A dastardly outrage was perpetrated upon members of the Alliance this afternoon, who met as a body of peaceable, law-abiding citizens, in a room with four walls, divested of every article of furniture, where the county court had met in days that are past. The meeting was called to order by our worthy president, W. G. Bradley. The doors being closed as in secret session, Sheriff Worden sneakingly tried to gain admittance, whether by his own accord, or instigated by a pettifogger or banker, rumor sayeth not, only that we were forbidden to hold our meeting inside those four walls, with closed doors, by this Sheriff Worden. The farmers, and workingmen of Nebraska, the nobility of the nation, law-abiding citizens, peacefully adjourned to the opera house, leaving the Anarchists, and their tools, in full possession of the four walled room.

My loyal, patriotic, liberty-loving native born American brothers, how do you like this direct thrust at your liberty? Also to my foreign born adopted American citizens, loyal patriotic, liberty-loving English, Scotch, Irish, German brothers, and other nationalities, how do you like this insult to your liberty by the demagogues of this dynamite old party? Are you going to vote again to return this corrupt rotten party to power next November? They are alone kept there by rum and boodle.

Brother farmers of Nebraska, it is high time that we cast our votes for the honest, loyal, brave, true and liberty loving men of our country, a nobler type of manhood than what now make our laws. Let this insult echo in clarion sounds to every Alliance in the land.

JOHN H. HUNT.

BOYCOTTING IN OLD TIMES.

Mr. Hobert of Silver Creek, Merrick county, Neb., has framed a copy of the "Boston Gazette and Country Journal," dated Monday, March 12, 1770. We notice the following notices of the meetings of the people of that date. It is seen that boycotting the enemy is no new thing: "Voted that whereas John Barnard and seven others of Boston and three firms of Marlboro, do import British goods contrary to agreement. We therefore declare that we will not buy the least article of any of said persons ourselves, or suffer any acting for us or under us, to buy of them. Neither will we buy of those that shall buy or exchange any articles of goods with them. Voted, That we will not use any foreign teas in our several families until the revenue acts are repealed. Voted, That a committee of inspection be chosen to make enquiry from time to time how far these votes are complied with. Voted, That a copy of these votes be transmitted to the committee of inspection in the town."

On the fourth page is an account of the Boston massacre March 5, where Samuel, Gray, Samuel Maverick, James Caldwell, Crispus Attucks were slaughtered by the British soldiers. Here follows pictures of the four coffins:

[These are line drawings of coffins with the initials of the occupants and death's head and cross-bones underneath.]

At the close of the notice is the following: "Will the town take any measures that a public monument may be erected on the spot where the late tragical scene was acted, as a memento to posterity of that horrid massacre, and the destructive consequences of military troops being quartered in a well regulated city?" The whole paper reminds us very forcibly that history is again repeating itself at this date one hundred and twenty years later. The greed of gold is doing its work now as then, and the Pinkerton thugs of our country are a second edition of British soldiers. State militia of the several states are a part of the scheme to enslave the people, and Pinkerton thugs are employed to incite the people to resistance as an excuse to call out the militia, in order to show their power.

W.

TO THE CHRISTIAN WOMEN OF NEBRASKA.

Come Up to the Help of the Lord Against the Mighty.

The Duty of the Hour.

BY MRS. J. T. KELLIE.

HARTWELL, NEB., Sept. 13, 1890.

Nebraska is passing through a great struggle for freedom. She demands freedom from corporate rule, freedom from the party lash. She wants labor to have equal rights with capital. She wants the parts of the state constitution and the state laws made in favor of the people of the state to be enforced, as well as those in favor of capitalists. She demands that our legislators shall cease to perjure themselves, and *"shall pass laws* to correct abuses and prevent unjust discrimination and extortion in all charges of express, telegraph and railroad companies in this state, and *enforce* such laws by adequate penalties to the extent, if necessary for that purpose, of *forfeiture of their property and franchises."* [Art. XI, sec. 7 of state constitution.] Every legislature has sworn to do that since the state was organized, and every one has perjured itself by not doing so; and the result is seen in the thousands of farms which have been forfeited for want of such laws. The full extent of misery which our legislators are responsible for the day of judgment alone will reveal. But we now know the blood of thousands of overworked men and women is on their heads—men and women who have worked as never a slave was worked, trying to keep a home for their children. I beg you to look around and you can not fail to see the results which have come from this negligence. In fifteen years residence among the farmers here in a favored portion of the state, I know of but one old resident who has not been forced to mortgage, and he was not because he left his debtors in the cold. I know of suicides committed and murders as well, and men driven insane from desperation who under our constitution well enforced would be living in free and happy homes to-day. Add to this those who have been driven to saloons and drunkenness by despair, the thousands of children grown up in ignorance because forced to stay home from school to work, as farming would not pay the wages of hired hands, when with just rates of transportation every farmer in Nebraska would have grown prosperous and rich. See the general feeling of injustice and impiety pervading the working class of the state, leading to anarchy, death, insanity or God alone knows what, and you cannot but agree with me that there is a heavy mark of Cain upon each legislator's brow.

I beg of you to study this subject. Do not be scared out with a cry of "women must not meddle in politics." This is not politics—*it is religion.* When the laws of our land run contrary to the laws of God it is time for everyone interested in religion to interfere. I beg you to study the law of God in reference to interest on money, and see how it coincides with the laws of Neb. One christian (?) woman told me the Bible was oldfashioned, and could not be taken now as a guide on that subject. But I have studied the subject for years and I know it is no use to pray "Thy kingdom come" with our present system of usury and interest slaves. Satan has ruled this world long enough, and christian men and women must make their influence felt by law, or God's kingdom will never come on earth. Every year sees a less value put on human rights and human lives, and more value given to money. You can do nothing by moral suasion. You can do nothing in the church at present, except to educate it up to the Bible standard; for the churches are built and supported by shylocks. She has had the power for years, and now has it, to right these wrongs; but to every cry of distress, instead of trying to obtain justice for the toilers she recommends charity. Had the toilers of the world justice, charity would seldom, sometimes I think never, be demanded.

No, we must get into societies organized for the purpose of righting these wrongs. Foremost and most noble of all I recommend the Knights of Labor, then the Nationalists or the Farmers' Alliance, all however are working toward the same end, "to make industrial and moral worth, not wealth, the true standard of individual and national greatness." Shall the christian women of the state stand aloof and not join in the great struggle? No! They need our helping hand. There is a revolution close at hand, and whether it comes by ballots or bullets depends greatly upon our influence. We cannot evade the responsibility. We can give our assistance and help them obtain justice by law, or we can sit supinely by and see them defeated and obliged to resort to force. Which shall it be?

A NUT FOR HENRY GEORGE.

Mr. George and his adherents claim that the single tax on land values cannot be shifted, meaning by this, we suppose, that the burden of that tax would fall upon the landlord—that he alone would have it to pay—and that it would impose no burden upon the actual producer. If they do not mean this we would like to know what they do mean. Now, we wish to suppose a case. A city lady having no income but her rent owns a block of buildings and the the land upon which they stand. The single tax is adopted, and she is informed that the land is taxed at its full value. In this case the rental value of the buildings alone remain to her. But in order to retain possession of these and enjoy their income she must see that the land tax is paid, though she has no money to pay it. The nut we want cracked is this: Who will pay this tax?

Roosting on the Safety Valve.

Secretary Windom relieves the stringency in Wall street and the embarrassment of the importers by ordering the purchase of $16,000,000 of four per cent bonds. No price named. That is left to the bondholders. But the secretary says it will take about $20,000,000 to buy these bonds. This would make about 20 per cent premium, the interest to maturity being paid.

The eastern gentlemen who own the bonds also own the mortgages on the western farms. A proposition by Mr. Windom to relieve the farmers of a stringency would be met by those men with a cry of holy horror.

MORE POPULAR EVERY DAY.

The Madison *Reporter* says:

The people's candidate for governor is getting more popular every day. Gov. John H. Powers is not bad. Every honest voter can vote for him with all assurance that he will be true to the best interests of the people.

Written for THE ALLIANCE by Mrs. J. T. Kellie

Our John.

Tune—WEEVILLY WHEAT.

John Thurston is a railroad man,
As such he is a dandy;
He gives the farmers good advice
Whenever it comes handy.

CHORUS.

Our John he does the farmers love,
Although he works for boodle—
They ought to take his good advice
And still sing Yankee Doodle.

He says if we Van Wyck had run
In place of Farmer Powers,
Van Wyck would just have made things hum,
And victory been ours.

CHORUS.

Our John twelve thousand gets a year,
To work against the people.
The while he says his love for them
Is higher than a steeple.

CHORUS.

Our John he loves the bloody shirt,
And often sings its praises,
And each advance of railroad freights
Beneath its folds he raises.

English capitalists are coming over here in large numbers to enjoy the blessings of our protective tariff and other class legislation. The British government does not guarantee them high prices and excessive profits by protecting them against foreign competition. Under its free trade policy they have to take their chances with the rest of the world. They have no control of the home market and no power to levy taxes on consumers in the shape of prices advanced far above a normal rate. In short, they have no such "soft thing" as the American manufacturers. There is nothing, however, to hinder them from coming over here and catching on with the latter, and this is what they are doing. In spite of the proud boast that protection is an American system designed to protect and foster American industry and labor, it is open to any foreigner who cares to come over here and enjoy its advantage. It is proving a good thing for the Englishmen. They have got their hands into about everything that pays big profits already, and they are about to sweep up $27,000,000 worth of the silver mines of Colorado. The situation is a serious one for protectionists, whose system owes much to national jealousy and is supposed to represent that intense Americanism which cut so large a figure in the last presidential campaign. The battle cry "protection to home industry" will fail to stir the bosom of the patriot when he looks round him and sees so many "home industries" in the hands of blawsted Englishmen.—World-Herald.

HON. O. M. KEM AT RUSHVILLE.

EDITOR ALLIANCE:—O. M. Kem spoke about two and a half hours in the court house here to-day to a fair sized audience of attentive and earnest listeners, composed mostly of farmers and farmer's wives, with a slight sprinkling of business men of this place. Mr. Kem was in an excellent mood and made a favorable impression on all who were fortunate enough to hear him. He discussed the leading questions of the campaign in a most logical and convincing manner, and showed that his acquaintance with public questions is sufficient to qualify him in an eminent degree to efficiently represent the peeple of the third district in congress.

"The best speech ever heard in this place" was the common remark, and the independents are more than proud of their congressional candidate whom they have seen and heard to-day. All enthusiastically assert that Kem is the right man to send to congress, and if he can be kept in the field and speaking to good audiences till the 4th of Nov. he will be elected by a good round majority.

L. P. CUMMINS.

Judge McKeighan, the next congressman from the Second district, is a good story teller as well as an orator; and the best of all the judge's stories are original. He can also deal some decidedly hard blows by a very homely illustration. Several months ago, Rosey, Harlan, Dan Netleton & Co. held their "anti-monopoly republican convention," concerning which so much was said before its session and so little subsequent to its adjournment. While that convention was in session McKeighan happened in Hastings, and meeting R. O. Batty on the street, inquired: "Batty, do you know what Rosey, Harlan and Nettleton remind me of in these convulsive anti-monopoly breaks?"

"Give it up," said Batty.

"These fellows," said McKeighan, "are to the republican party exactly what the billy goat is to the livery stable—they are expected to kick up just enough stink to keep the other animals healthy."

O. M. KEM AND THE STATE TICKET ENDORSED IN NANCE COUNTY.

At the Nance county Farmers' Alliance held in Fullerton, September 6, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we regard with satisfaction the uprising of the people in an independent movement which aims to place in office men from the ranks of the producers, and especially from the farmers, who are the principal producers of this state. We heartily endorse the entire state tieket put in nomination by the independent people's state convention. We especially endorse the nomination of O. M. Kem for congress as being the selection of the Aliiance and other labor organizations.

E. B. SPACKMAN,
Secretary County Alliance.

MEETING IN HITCHCOCK COUNTY.

Hon. W. A. McKieghan to speak.

Hon. W. A. McKeighan will speak in Hitchcock county at Cleaven's grove, seven miles north of Culbertson, on October 1, at 1 o'clock p. m. We are going to have a farmers' picnic and a big time is expected. Other speakers will be there.

W. P. FILBERT.

An Alliance Lady as an Editor.

Alliance 911 can boast that their secretary, Mrs. Daniel Jones, is the only woman in Nebraska that has been granted the privilege of editing a political column for the Alliance and grange in three newspapers. And in behalf of many farmers we thank the Fremont *Tribune*, Fremont *Herald* and North Bend *Star* for allowing us space in their columns, and hope Mrs. Jones will persevere in her good work.

Member Alliance 911.

Alliance Sewing Machines.

State Agent Hartley is now prepared to furnish a first class Sewing Machines, nicely finished, five drawers, with all the latest improvements. Price $20, f. o. b. at Lincoln. 51 tf.

THE HEARTHSTONE.

A Department for Home and Fireside. Edited by Mrs. S. C. O. Upton.

"The corner stone of the Republic is the Hearthstone."

Who Wins?

Who wins in the long race of life?
Who wears the wreath from fields of strife?
Whose courage fails not, storm or calm?
Who never fails to bear the palm?
Who brings bright honor from the field?
As Spartan youths brought back their shield?
'Tis he who aims a steady dart.
Who yields the cause a firm, true heart.—
He wins.

Who fails when nations count their treasure,
To stand the test of manhood's measure?
Who shows the war-waked storm of wrath,
And stands today in progress, path?
In counting o'er the hostile list
Of friends and foes whose name is missed?
Half hearted men whom all deride,
Claiming and claimed for by neither side.—
These fail.

By whole-souled men, the work is won
Whose hands and hearts impel it on;
Whose mind of depth and will of might
Deems every question wrong or right;
Who'll never an atom of principle yield,
While right has friends or wrong a shield:
For them the golden moments wait.
'Tis these who pluck bright fame from fate.—
These win.

He wins who gives his work his heart.
He fails who plays the half-way part.
Be men, and show your colors now;
Write friend or foe upon your brow.
No half-way plan e'er won the way
In issues grand like these to day.
There never was but one way right,
For that declare and for it fight.—
Right wins.

Home Influence.

By Mrs. S. M. Hartough.

"Walter Harris has been arrested for embezzlement."

That was the word passing from mouth to mouth everywhere in our small town of L——. And I think never was the news more unwelcome or unexpected; for Walter Harris was considered a model young man, and was the pride of many warm friends; and how *he* could have fallen was incomprehensible. Reared in a Christian home by Christian parents, brought up in the Sabbath school and with every influence for good, it was, indeed, hard to believe him guilty of such a grave crime.

His friends refused to credit the tale. His parent hastened to the city where he was imprisoned to effect his release, scarcely believing that it could be true that he was in jail, much less that he was guilty of the charge mentioned. So, while all is excitement, rumors of every kind are in circulation, let us go back and review the life of this unfortunate young man. I believe that I am the only one in town that is not shocked. But I only wonder it did not happen sooner. I am a seamstress, and for years have had the secrets of some of the families of L—— in my heart, and many things that surprise and shock the community are not unexpected to me.

I remember little Walter as a bright, frank, interesting child; one who shrank from falsehood and dishonesty as the lamb shrinks from the wolf. "How did he get into bad company," do you ask? Why, he was born and bred in dishonesty! Don't shrink. It is true. Let me narrate some facts that came under my observation. One day, I remember, he was told to go to a neighboring store to make a small purchase. His mother gave him the money with which to pay for the article, and the happy child went about his errand, soon returning and giving into his mother's hands the purchase and the change.

"Why, Walter!" exclaimed the mother, "you have more money than you started with. Did Mr. —— give you this?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the child, "isn't it all right mamma?"

"Of course its all right. If Mr. —— makes mistakes he must be the loser." and the mother put the money in her purse and gave a little nod of gratification to me.

"I ought to take it back, mamma?" said the bewildered boy. And the mother laughed again, as she returned a flippant answer. Did the child comprehend the act?

Not long after this incident another occurred. We three—Walter, his mother and I—were passing a grocery store. A basket of fine pears was on exhibition outside and we stopped to admire. Imagine my surprise after we had passed the store to see Mrs. Harris with a pear. Walter saw it too, and with childish curiosity and eagerness began to question his mother,

"Did you buy some pears, mamma?"

"Hush, no."

"Did the man give it to you?"

"Here, take a piece and run on ahead," then turning to me, said Mrs. Harris, "I didn't mean that Walter should see that pear. I took it as we passed. I often do, but he is such a keen one, I shall have to be more careful."

On another occasion the pennies in his little bank were missing His grief and indignation at the discovery were very great, and he at once charged the servant with the theft. To clear herself, the servant informed him that she saw his mother take them. Scarcely believing her word, he hastened into the sewing room, with his little face aflame with indignation told his mamma of his loss and the servant's charge.

"You didn't do it, did you mamma?"

"Yes, dear," she answered with reddening cheeks, "I took them one day when I needed some change. Of course I intend to replace them, my dear."

"But mamma, isn't that stealing, just the same?"

"Some times it is," she answered hesitatingly. "But I intended to put it back before you should discover it, and put in five cents more than I took out, for interest, you know. Won't that do?"

"O, I s'pose so," replied the child. And so it was done the next day.

As the years went by and Walter grew out of childhood and dresses, his frank, conscientious nature was changed. Still the educating influence went on. If the milkman gave, in mistake, an extra ticket, or the monthly bills showed some article omitted, Mrs. Harris would say with great satisfaction, "It is their lookout, not mine.

"But mamma," said Walter, "if the mistake was the other way, if he had charged you with something you never bought wouldn't you tell him?"

"Of course I should," she replied gaily. "Here you may have the extra dime to buy some ice cream as you wished to do this morning." And thus the boy became *particeps criminis* unwittingly.

And so the education went on in the boy's heart and life. Such a training would corrupt any boy. Now, as I sit and hear the foot steps of the neighbors as they go about the Harris mansion and hear their expressed words of wonderment and sympathy, I cannot but think of these words, "Whatsoever a man soweth that he shall also reap." Mrs. Harris is gathering in her harvest God help us mothers to be watchful of our little acts, for the eyes of our children are upon us.

Wholesale. GLOVE FACTORY Retail.

REMOVED TO

MONTGOMERY BLOCK, 206 S. 11th St.,

Near Cor. of N. and 11th Sts., Opposite Alliance Headquarters. Gloves and Mittens Manufactured and sold Cheaper than any place in Nebraska.

Patronize Home Industry.

Established 7 Years. 2m14 REMEMBER THE REMOVAL.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS FOR THE ALLIANCE.

This beautiful rocker, in antique oak, retails for $4.50. We will send it by freight, securely packed, for ten new names at $1.00 per year.

A SPECIAL PRIVATE PREMIUM FOR THE LARGEST CLUB BY NOVEMBER 1ST

We have received the following offer of a private premium from some well-known breeders of thorough-bred hogs for the largest club of campaign subscribers sent to this office by Nov. 1st. The letter was accompanied by a good list:

KEARNEY, NEB., Aug. 1890.
EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE: I have taken a few subscriptions for the ALLIANCE, and I find that every subscriber is soon converted into an Alliance worker after reading THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE a few times. Therefore we will make the following proposition: To the largest club raiser for THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE to January 1st, 1891, at 30 cts. each, we will give one Poland China Boar Pig, eligible to record, worth at least $15.00, (farrowed in April.) The time in which the club is to be raised is from now to Nov. 1st '90, and we will leave it to Bro. Burrows to decide who is entitled to the pig, and to notify us and the lucky man.

BISCHEL BROS.

Names will be received on the above premium at any time; bnt persons intending to compete for it should notify us with the first list sent in. Any reduction on club rates hereafter made will extend to all alike.—EDITOR ALLIANCE.

-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.
50tf 104 NORTH 10th STREET, LINCOLN.

1869. 1890.

F. W. HOHMAN,

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ALLIANCE SONG BOOK.

Sister Olmstead has just issued a new Alliance Song Book, "The Alliance Nightingale," containing songs suitable for opening and closing Alliance meetings, for picnics, funerals, and a few campaign songs. Every Sub-Alliance and county Alliance should have them. Price, 10 cents each, or $1 per dozen. Address, Mrs. FLORENCE OLMSTEAD, Douglass, Kansas. 1m14

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M'KEIGHA N ENDORSED AT HOME

The Alliance of Webster county, the home of Judge McKeighan, met last week 120 strong and unanimously passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The private life and character of Hon. Judge McKeighan, the independent candidate for congress in the second congressional district of Nebraska, has been assailed by the republican press and by political henchmen and hirlings, who charge him with fraud, corruption and malfeasance in office, and

WHEREAS, The opponents of the independent movement refuse to meet McKeighan as man and man and thus as gentlemen discuss public instead of private matters; therefore be it

Resolved, That this, the Webster county Alliance convention assembled at Blue Hill Saturday, August 30, 1890, do hereby denounce such an unwarranted course and denounce the charges brought against our candidate, McKeighan, as false and malicious and brought forward as the only means or method of attempting to defeat him, and further we, the members of the said convention, do earnestly endorse and ratify the nomination of said McKeighan and challenge monopolistic sharks, the common enemy of the farmers and laboring men, to substantiate the charges preferred against our congressional leader, McKeighan.

☞ The Chicago *Herald* figures out the death rate in a thousand in New York to be 22.69; in Philadelphia, 20.82; in Brooklyn, 23.76; in Chicago, 17.44. It didn't state that nobody stays in Chicago any longer than he is obliged to. Only 17.44 people in a thousand stay there long enough to die.

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Tuesday, Sept. 23,

all of my stock, implements, a lot of hay and household goods, as follows:

40 Steers, 20 Cows and Calves, 8 Head Horses and colts.

Plows, Harrows, Wagons, Buggies, Harness and everything found on a well-equipped farm.

TERMS: Twelve months's time. Interest at 8 per cent.

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