

FARMER'S OPINIONS.

Has Jay Gould Come to Stay?

DIVIDE, Neb. Dec. 24, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—This is a pertinent question for every western man to consider. The Union Pacific system in Nebraska and Kansas has taken the larger share of the farmers products for years; and now this modern highway-man steps in and proposes to raise the toll a notch or two more.

This starving railroad that is capitalized at over a hundred thousand dollars per mile, that has absorbed the wealth of two great agricultural states, and left mortgage and ruin broadcast along its track; which holds in their grasp a coal deposit capable of warming a continent; which has been subsidized by the people for several times its actual worth; which has repudiated its sacred obligations to its most generous creditor, the nation; which has crushed the people who created its wealth like dust beneath its feet; which has repaid the broadest benevolence by the basest ingratitude, now as a fitting cap-stone to its monumental iniquity, calls in Jay Gould with his peculiar ingenuity to complete its work. Jay Gould is a great blessing. So is Satan.

Each of them require an empire all their own, and if he comes to stay honest men must needs move out.

"Farewell happy fields where Gould forever dwells; hail horrors, hail."

Shall this be your song fellow citizens? Or will you arise in your manhood and cast this usurper out. This system he now claims to control is yours; no power on earth but your own indifference can wrest it from you. Will you take it? Fraternally,

C. H. KING.

A Lie Nailed,

CENTRAL CITY, Neb., Dec. 21, '90.

ED. FARMERS' ALLIANCE.—We believe it but just and proper at this time, to say a few words to the Independent party in reference to the falsehoods noted in the Omaha Bee concerning the action of the state Alliance in the appropriation of a part of the funds in the hands of our treasurer to aid the contest now going on. One would think that our Alliance was a political convention manipulated by J. Burrows for his own selfish ends, if we believed what we see in the Omaha Bee and State Journal. We were present in the meeting three days and during all of that time we did not witness any wire-pulling by any person, and when the vote came to use a part of our surplus funds to aid our friends in their contest, Mr. Burrows was not on the floor to vote, and did not vote for or against the resolution, the assertions of the great "trash-writers" to the contrary notwithstanding.

The vote was unanimous. If we had not sustained our friends in their hour of need we would have been beneath contempt, and the meanest society on earth. Those who were present in the Alliance know that the Bee told a malicious falsehood, but many who were not present may think that we gathered together to act just as Mr. Powers and Mr. Burrows dictated. In fact it was the only large gathering of men from all parts of the state we ever saw, who could not be led around by the nose. The men came there for business, and they performed it in a fair and business like manner.

It was the most orderly body we ever saw. Our president was not with us as much as we would have wished, for his time was occupied in the discharge of his duties.

Mr. Burrows was not in the hall one half of the time. No man on earth could have controlled us if we had thought for one moment that we were being used to further some scheme.

Malice and contemptible meanness are the only weapons our opponents use. We farmers cannot be driven from our stand by the old party lash. We will stand by our leaders and friends every time.

Fraternally,

M. M. HALLECK.

A Very Sound Letter From Bro. John P. Anderson.

ELWOOD, Dec. 16, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—I am thankful to you for your brave defense of the agricultural class of this state. I have always since I began to take your paper been reading it with pleasure and in good faith, and have never dreamed of such things as classes among the farmers. But your paper of November 29th makes me believe there are classes; and as I understand it I belong to the lower class; and I suppose you are pretty close to the truth, so we will never quarrel about it. But you will excuse me for never thinking of it till you gave me a hint. I am perfectly willing to take a back seat and be down where I belong, because I know from many years experience that whether it is up or down I must stand on my own feet or fall.

Well, what about it then? Have you ever divided farmers into classes? Yes, not right straight out. Of course you are too well brought up for that. But I see in your paper that the American born farmers are well informed, generally intelligent, and have got good understanding of sound economic principles, and are superior to any class of citizens. Right you are in saying so no doubt; but you tore it off kind of short. The American born farmers. Then

what about those few millions American farmers scattered all over the Union that unfortunately are born in the old country—are American citizens but have not got a drop of pure honest Yankee blood in their veins? Well, probably you don't care to trouble your head with them fellows. If not, that lets me out.

I have often since I got acquainted in this country been thinking that the American born people are just as intelligent and good in every respect as any nation that ever I knew anything about in Europe. Probably such way of thinking don't quite fill the bill, but it is the best I can do.

How true this is I don't know, but I have often heard that the American born farmers in general are more indebted than those from Europe. I believe it is a good deal the case in this part of the country; and how it can be so I hardly understand, unless it is on account that our old country buggers can live worse than d--d hogs you know. But I do understand that many farmers, both American and foreign born, are often running into unnecessary debts, and by so doing are forcing themselves to give away their products or at least accept any sham price they might be offered for it. Such business will of course, in the long run, force others into debt, that under other circumstances would clear themselves from the grip of the money grabbers and grain gamblers.

A year ago we had a big crop and sold our corn for 10 or 12 cents a bushel. The most of them, I think, could not hold it for a better market, others thought it was of no use to hold the stuff—it would never be worth anything anyhow. This year as you know we raised nothing. Now we are borrowing from 10 to 24 per cent money to buy our corn back again at 60 cents per bushel. Very economical business indeed.

Well, I don't buy any myself. I couldn't get rid of my corn last winter. I wanted to sell and our so-called buyers wouldn't buy as long as they could get it for nothing, more than enough for supplying the demand. Really are they to blame for it? If anybody would give me a horse I don't believe I would buy one.

But of course we can't hardly compare the rest of them with me. I am kind of a heavy farmer; but I have also got a big family to support; and all my children are American born, and so is my wife. So according to your statement I have got reason to believe that they will be somebody when of age.

I have got something like forty-five acres in cultivation, and I have got one team of horses—yes, I, and not the banker; I do not care to have a dozen or two of bankers' horses to eat me out of my home just for the big looks of it. And besides all these great things I have got the roughest land in the country, because I am one of the later settlers here.

You know it is a common style as soon as we get proved up on our homesteads we go to the bankers and get \$100 or \$600 to get along with, as we call it; but I fail to see any getting along to it. Therefore, when I proved up I thought I wouldn't do it, and I won't, even if I shall be the only man in the country out of fashion.

You see every man knows his own business, or at least ought to. Well, Brother Burrows, I suppose I have said more than enough already, but I will not bid you good-by yet, thinking that sometimes we can happen to say kind of queer things without meaning any real harm about it. But let me say this yet: If you have not got any further use for God's children from across the sea, only for the purpose of helping your friends into office, then I believe all you need to do is to let them know it and they will surely not bother you—at least I won't.

What is the name of the enemy we are fighting? Selfishness. Well then, I would like to say to all good reformers let us bear in mind that selfishness can never be driven out of the world by selfishness. We can never wash off dirt with dirt. A boil will never be healed by placing another boil on top of it. Oh no, never, never! We must have something pure and clean, and to get a hold of that we must reform ourselves first. So long as you know that you are a better person than I am, and I think I am better than my neighbor, and so on, so long will this world be what it always has been, and is to-day—a good place for hogs but a hell for decent people.

Yours for justice and brotherly love to all men, without regard to color or nationality. Respectfully,

JOHN P. ANDERSON.

P. S.—When I say all men I do not mean anything half man and half beast, of which there are more than enough in all classes. J. P. A.

Resolutions on the Contest.

Whereas, Our standard bearers in the recent election have good reasons to believe they have been defrauded and have undertaken a contest to secure their just rights; therefore be it.

Resolved, By Liberty Alliance No. 1679 that we do heartily approve of their action and proffer them our financial support; and be it,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent for publication to the People's Banner and THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE. B. BOYERS, Pres.

ALLICE RUSSELL, Sec'y. Dec. 18th, 1890.

Against the Sugar Bounty.

Garfield Alliance No. 1136, in regular session assembled, by unanimous vote adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The sugar beet industry has in our judgment received sufficient encouragement in the bounty provided by the new tariff law, and,

Whereas, The Farmers and Laborers of Nebraska are already overburdened with taxes, we consider it a glaring injustice to compel them to pay an additional bounty of 1 cent per pound to the manufacturers of beet sugar, thereby making the industry a burden on public; therefore be it,

Resolved, That we appeal to the legislature that said bounty be taken off, and be it further

Resolved, That we endorse the resolutions adopted by the Gracchus Alliance No. 569, Nov. 29, 1890.

Resolved, We heartily endorse the course taken by our home paper, the Logan Valley Sun in fighting manfully for the right, and last but not least, the fearless course taken by the FARMERS' ALLIANCE of Lincoln in defending justice meets with our hearty approval.

FRANK LARSON, } Com.
N. A. JOHNSON, }
CHAS. W. LAWSON, Sec'y.

Fernist Boodle Newspapers.

Whereas, A newspaper possessed of large capital has been started at Lincoln; and,

Whereas, Said paper proposes to espouse the cause of the independent party, soliciting the patronage of the laboring classes for that reason; and,

Whereas, Said paper has commenced operation by speaking slightly, and holding up to ridicule our worthy Brother, J. Burrows, classing him with Van Wyck, and insidiously attempting to shake our confidence in him; therefore be it,

Resolved, That we view with suspicion the attempts of boodle papers to reap where Burrows has sown, and caution all brother members of the Alliance and Knights of Labor against patronizing papers which are attempting to supercede our official organ THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE, for no other reason than to gain our confidence and then betray us a la Rosewater and the Omaha Bee.

W. E. ALDRICH, A. L. BARKER, Sec'y. Pres
Burrows Alliance No. 745.

Ugger and Buggar.

BROMFIELD, Neb., 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—The old republican and democratic parties remind me of two old bachelors that lived close together. They were both growing old, and so they got together and talked about some inscriptions that might be put on their tombstones. One of their names was Ug and the other was Ugger. Well, Ug he died, and when his tombstone was set up the inscription read thus: "Here lies Ug as snug as a bug in a rug." After a while Ugger died, and his inscription read thus: "Here lies Ugger a good deal snuggier than that other ornery buggar."

Now the old republican party is dead having been killed by the independents. It is represented by Ug, and we have laid it away as snug as a bug in a rug. The democratic party is represented by Ugger, and in '92 we will lay him away a good deal snuggier than that other ornery buggar. Mr. Editor, you will see by the story that these two old neighbors never had much love for each other, hence their sarcastic inscriptions. Now the Alliance men are full of hope and we feel that the victory is ours if we can only succeed in seating Gov. Powers.

With many good wishes for the success of the farmers and laborers, I remain your helper.

ENOS W. MYERS.

From Ringold,

RINGOLD, Neb., Dec. 12, '90.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—To start off with, although I am ashamed to write it, I am not a subscriber to the FARMERS' ALLIANCE, and I cannot lay the reason why to the failure of the Barrings. But the failure exists not exactly in a total "bust up" but a severe contraction of funds in the bank of which I am a member, namely the Sand Bank. We have laid the cause to our directors, who for a long time have been expanding and contracting our own resources without even asking the stockholders if they like the change or not. But I think the change we made this fall will prove a good one. But our bank President elect pro tem Boyd, will get a chance to step down and out before any regular mode of procedure will be inaugurated. I hope. But if we would base our calculations on what some of our opponents call the coming "Lincoln Dog Show" we could expect but little assistance. But I tell them that if the Alliance members of the coming legislature will know enough to change shirts at least once in two weeks, keep the moist point of their proboscis well wiped, and draw their pay at the end of the session, they will then have done as much for their constituency as any session of the Nebraska legislature has done for some years past. But I feel sure that we will be agreeably surprised, and that some of those fellows that would like to manipulate the Lincoln dog show will have to be content with a cotton necktie instead of a brass collar. But old Dog Tray lost his main laurel, a good reputation, by being too long in bad company, and got a good licking

besides. Now I said in starting out that I was not a subscriber to the FARMERS' ALLIANCE; but as soon as the stringency in money matters relaxes a little I am going to subscribe for it, and try and have all my neighbors do the same; for they are Alliance every one of them. A man told me yesterday that the organization that he belonged to were going to vote on ten new names last night. That don't look like the Alliance had made its last effort does it? But I think the bone and sinew of this country are now having the best lesson taught them, for the least money, they ever had in their lives. That is, not to go beyond their resources, and not spend all because it is a fair day and prospects good. For most surely it will rain some day, and your dish up side down. Watch all the time but never wait; neither keep anyone waiting until it is an actual necessity.

Very truly yours,
E. S. RICE,
Sec'y F. A. No. 1674.

P. S.—Since writing the above I see in your issue of the 13th a list of counties in Nebraska that are in destitute circumstances, naming Dawson as one of them. Now I do not think such is the case at all. I believe I am as well acquainted in Dawson county as most any man in it, having served on the board of commissioners five years. I know there are destitute persons in Dawson county; there will be in heaven if they are lucky enough to get there. We had a good wheat crop. The granaries of Dawson county have thousands of bushels of surplus wheat. If the people of the county were only asked for it they can easily sustain all that are needy; and the truth of the matter is those that are able to support themselves get the most of the friendly donations sent by the good people from distant localities. Now I do not doubt in the least but what there are thousands of people in western Nebraska who are in actual need of assistance, and should have it; but in Dawson county they are scarce who can not live it through; it will teach a good lesson if the diet is light during the term, that in years of plenty not to waste it as worthless. E. S. R.

Mt. Pleasant Precinct.

GREELEY Co., Neb., Nov. 27, '90.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE.—Thinking that perhaps a few lines from this locality might be of at least a little interest to you, I will briefly state that our precinct polled thirty-nine votes; thirty-four for the Independent candidates and five for the democratic, and we most sincerely wish the whole state had given our ticket a like majority. But the old tricksters were a little too much for us in the recent election. Our Alliance (No. 1898) is in a thriving condition and will hold on to the good cause with great hope for the future. There is no lessening of zeal in the Independent movement, but we are bound to push on to greater victory in coming elections. Hoping to become better acquainted, I remain yours truly,

PERRY A. LUSE, Sec'y.

County Report.

FROID, DEUEL Co., Neb., Dec 2, 1890. The Deuel Co. Alliance met in regular session Dec. 2, and the election of county officers resulted as follows:

President, O. F. Linstrom, Vice-President, James Duffa, Sec. Henry Swanson, Treas. A. G. Pickering, Door-keeper, Albert Nelson, Sergeant-at-Arms, Wm. Kiser, Lecturer, Jonas Coffman, Chaplain, D. C. Onstait.

The following parties were elected and constitute the executive committee: Mr. Orr, Mr. Glass, Mr. Albert Day, Mr. Steven D. Rhodes, Mr. August Bonen.

The following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That we the members of the Deuel County Alliance denounce the Omaha Bee as being a worthless paper for the farmers, and that we discourage its circulation as far as possible and in return vie to extend the Alliance paper from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Dominion of Canada to the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. H. SWANSON. O. F. LINSTROM, Secretary. President.

To Our Charitable Brethren.

At the last meeting of Green Valley Alliance No. 1327, in northeastern Perkins county, a relief committee was appointed for the purpose of soliciting aid for the members in our Alliance, such as our actual wants demand.

We are absolutely in need of feed and seed of all kinds for spring use, owing to the fact that crops were a total failure here this last season, with the exception of a few bushels of wheat that will all be used to bread us this winter.

Farmers are in destitute circumstances, their teams are getting poor for the want of grain and will be in poor condition to commence spring's work with, this we must guard against for our teams are our main dependence. Any grain, either for feed or seed, will be most gratefully accepted and distributed among the members of our Alliance. All donations to be sent to the chairman of committee, Elsie, Perkins county, Neb.

A. E. HARRINGTON, Chm'n.
FRANK BAUDREY, Sec'y.
A. B. WILCOX,
PETER NELSON,
WM. TATUM, Committee.

One of Esop's Lost Fables.

McCook, Neb., Dec. 21, 1890.

In olden times when the beasts and birds possessed the power of speech, a lion stood on the ocean shore and boasted of his many exploits in field and forest. And as he recounted his many encounters and victories the incoming tide splashed his feet. The lion, assuming that his dignity was insulted, threatened Old Ocean with his mighty displeasure if the disrespect was not atoned for.

But the tide again returned with greater force and drenched the now angry beast with its increasing flow. With an angry voice he swore by the king of beasts that he would strangle the Ocean with his fangs and tear it in pieces with his powerful talons; and seeing the tide returning in a mightier wave he uttered an angry roar and springing in the face of the peaceful sea he began to tear and rend it as he had been accustomed to do with those who incurred his displeasure.

The Ocean received his impetuous assault with composure, and seeming to yield to his desperate attack quietly enfolded him in its mighty arms and smothered him in its omnipotent embrace.

As the form of the helpless lion sank beneath the surface, a little ripple remained for a moment and then disappeared. But the carcass of the lion sank in the unfathomable depths and will there remain until the sea gives its dead, and the Ocean rolled on through the ages, and shall roll on till time shall end. Esop.

School Lands.

OMAHA, Dec. 20, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—I noticed in one of your last issues that you favor an extension of contracts for sale of school lands. Now, why not go a step further and favor and advocate that not another acre of school land be sold; that the remainder of unsold school lands, together with those which were sold but have not been paid for yet and decided, be held for perpetual leasing? Do you think that the lands would be a much more safe permanent school fund and vastly more profitable to the temporary school fund than cash in the treasury, laying there idle? The lands would grow in value with every year and with the increase of value there would be a corresponding increase of receipts of the temporary school fund. The cash fund can be stolen, destroyed and lost to the state forever, the lands would remain intact for all future generations, who would bless us for leaving to them forever this imperial inheritance.

Yours respectfully,

J. KISICKY.

Relief Sent.

TURKEY CREEK, Neb., Dec. 23, '90.

Turkey Creek Farmers' Alliance No. 760, Fillmore county, Neb. We the members of said Alliance believing it to be the duty of all mankind to aid and relieve our fellow sufferers and all who are in want and need have subscribed and sent the amount of \$28 in the way of provisions for the sufferers of Box Butte county, Neb.

CHAS. SANBURG,
PINS REINSH,
JOHN BURGOSSON,
Committee.

CARL SANBURG, Sec'y.

Press the Contest.

MIDDLETOWN, O., Dec. 19, '90.

J. BURROWS, Editor FARMERS' ALLIANCE, Lincoln, Neb:

DEAR SIR:—As an ex-Omaha Independent I write you from here to express my admiration for the gallant fight the Farmers' Alliance is making against the money power, and to say press the election contest. I was in Omaha on election day and until a few weeks since, and I say there is plenty of ground for a contest. Jas. H. Powers was rightfully elected governor and our entire state ticket. Don't budge an inch, the people are behind you. Respectfully,

E. F. LEAVENWORTH.

The Legislature and Its Work, and Some Other Matters.

Resolved, That we the members of Benjamin Alliance, No. 1,000, will not patronize the Omaha Bee, the State Journal, or any other paper in the state that abused and slandered the candidates of the independent party during the past political campaign. And we hope that all the Alliances of Nebraska will take similar action.

CENTRAL CITY, Neb.

The above resolution was passed by Benjamin Alliance without a negative vote. We also favored the support of the ALLIANCE for its bold stand in favor of the rights of man. The farmers seem to think it is almost time to act for themselves, and if any party wish to drive us back to our old places, as the tail of the kite, we will show them that we are not slaves to run at the call of those who claim to be our "guardians." There is a decided change for the better in our treatment by the press of the state, but the leading papers believe the state is going to the dogs under independent rule. Our legislators cannot frame a constitutional law, so it is claimed. It seems strange that we have such a constitution that the common mind cannot grasp the meaning but we must get an interpreter from among those who bum around town seeking

for an office, or for a living off the public without work.

Now we would be pleased to ask the average business man a few questions. We don't expect the great minds of our "guardians" to come down to our fool questions, therefore we ask the "common herd" to think of the following questions: Can our "crazy horse legislators" pass as good bills as our present railroad law, where the railroad company is allowed to take more than one-half the value of our grain as freight? Can they enact a worse usury law than we have now? Can we have a worse assessment law? Can we find in any state a railroad commission less fitted to do the people's will than the present commission? Can the fool farmers think of any laws of more injury to the majority of the state than those we have named, now on our statute books? Can a farmer while working on his farm think as profound thoughts about the needs of his fellowman, as the great breaded (?) office seeker who sits in his office with his feet above his head, in a cloud of tobacco smoke, telling vulgar stories, and waiting for a job? We are bringing into comparison the present legislators and those of the past with whom we are acquainted. The senators-elect from this neck of the woods, Hon. Valentine Horn of Hamilton Co., and Hon. N. S. Michener of Polk, are men who cannot be bought, and are as able as any men sent from this district in the past. We would advise the bribe giver to give these gentlemen a wide berth, for their muscular development is large, and might go off when least expected.

They will be heard on the right side during the coming winter and if our "guardians" will take strict notice they will see that some of our farmers are for justice to all men. We believe that all the independents elected are fit men for the places. No party in the past ever watched their candidates, to learn their good and bad traits, as we independents did during the campaign. We had been fooled so many times by candidates nominated in the past, that we believed that no man was incorruptible, but we selected our best men and trusted that all men were not dishonest. We fought our battles with these men as leaders and won, and we are not to be found guilty of returning to our enemies until we try our friends. We prefer "Dictator Burrows" to dictator Rosewater. We don't need any advice in our choice. When we get tired of our friend Burrows we will then make known our wishes. Until we see things differently we shall hang the latch string out for Brother Burrows to come into our councils and greet him kindly for the good and grand work he has done for the laboring man. Pick at him, abuse him, slander him all you may "mud slingers," you only bind us to him closer. Whom shall we follow? Slanderers, you have abused us and insulted our friends, you still try to injure our friend and leader, by methods too mean to win a man from our ranks.

Creep back to your holes dear guardians and stay there until you can treat your fellowman justly. We who have been at your beck and call in the past, have broken away from the party pen and will try in the future to not take one step backward. You may emigrate to some other clime and there run your smut mills for the benefit of those who love to read slang and slander. We can spare you and the "fair fame" of the state will not be injured by those who remain to earn an honest living by the sweat of their brow.

The independent plow will turn a furrow deep enough to bury the old parties, and there may spring up from the soil thus turned, a plant, the fruit of which is justice to all men.

M. M. HALLECK.

Endorsing Mr. Shradef.

GANDY, Neb., Dec 22, 1890.

EDITOR ALLIANCE.—We notice the name of Hon. C. D. Shradef of this county most favorably mentioned in connection with the speakership. To say that the voters of the 50th district would be proud of their chosen son in the speaker's chair, would be putting it mild indeed.

Having known Mr. Shradef for the last six years both in business and private life we may be pardoned for a neighborly interest in this matter.

The most prominent characteristic of our representative is his well known bull-dog tenacity to his convictions of right. Could there be a more fitting trait than this? He is a man of mature years and judgment, thoroughly conversant with parliamentary laws and usage, and with the NERVE to face opposition and overcome all difficulties that has made him well known throughout the state, would be in our humble judgment a happy choice to deal out exact justice to friend and foe alike. Educated, enterprising, energetic and true to his colors, commanding attention abroad and confidence and respect at home, it goes without saying that Mr. Shradef is truly a representative man. Nebraska can congratulate herself that such timber is at hand, as well to fill the speaker's chair as to "dare and do" something for a long despised commonwealth. Fraternally, yours for the people,

S. E. KEENE.

Cor. Sec. Logan Co. Alliance.

In answering advertisements mention THE ALLIANCE.