Coming to the Fore.

Time was when the farmers were comparatively ignored in matters of leadership and legislative honors. But it so happens, "in the course of human events," in this respect, "times ain't as they used to was," and a change is apparent, which shows they are "coming to the fore" in these prolific times when new forces and new men assume leadership and direct the ship of state.

The Farmers' Alliance, under these influences, put in its appearance in the field of politics and general public weal, and by its suddenness and active demonstrative force, surprises and startles the old political leaders and organizations which have heretofore controlled our political affairs.

Behold a new power has arisen which threatens to supersede all others in this respect. It steps into the political arena strong, healthy and full-fledged, with well-defined aims and determined resolution to accomplish the object it has in view. There is inielligence and influence apparent in its designs, and "power behind the throne" that is significant and portends the ultimate consummation of its aims and ends. Already its organizations reach out in many states, and soon will be in all. Its leaders are active, courageous and persistent. They do not hesitate to voice their opinions or demand their rights, and they will be heard again, again, again! It will be well for the old parties to hear and heed.—*The Intelligencer, Covington, Pa.*

Nebraska Obstruction.

The Omaha *Bee* is right mad at the *Journal* because it has not chosen to join the democratic party, Gov. Boyd and the Omaha *Bee* on the question of legal control of corporations in Nebraska. The *Journal* does not propose to make an attempt to imitate the *Bee* in whangdoodle newspapering. The time was when the *Bee* used its club with the same energy upon the railroads. That it is on another shoot now is its own affair. But so far as Nebraska people are concerned it is safe to say the fight will not stop with Gov. Boyd's veto of the Newberry bill, nor with the stage fury of the Omaha *Bee*. The general subject is one with which the people of Iowa, and the newspapers of this state, are more or less familiar. The battle has been fought out here, and legal control of railway charges is now accepted as a settled policy of the state.

The corporation friends in Nebraska say in opposition to the Iowa policy being applied in that state that the railroads of Iowa do three times the amount of business the railroads of Nebraska do. That was the argument in Iowa when the example of Illinois was cited. But Iowa railroads, as compared with Illinois roads, are now doing fairly well, as the *Bee* may satisfy itself, if it cares to do so, by a reference to recent reports. Not a suggestion has been made, or can be made, in Nebraska, in opposition to an assertion of the rights of the people, that is not familiar in Iowa. The people of Nebraska are not to be hoodwinked. They are not to be bulldozed. They know that they are entitled to the protection of law against the rapacity of railway corporations. They know if their state is to prosper they must be protected in this regard as the people of other states are protected. They will attend to that. Their efforts may be baffled for a time, but that only means delay and not defeat. If the corporations were wise they would recognize the inevitable, and be promotive rather than obstructive in justice.—*Sioux City Journal.*

An Echo From the Border.

SARGENT, Neb., Apr. 4, 1891.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE:—I have always been a republican—fought through the rebellion as a republican until I saw that there was nothing to gain for either of the old parties. I am so glad that God let me see what I was doing, voting my children into slavery. How mean I felt when the light came.

We are most all reformed people out here. Once in a while you will find one that is not, but in such cases you will find that they do not know much.

Well, the people are starving and freezing through here. Our land will have to lay idle. No feed, no seed, and no money to buy any. We will have to pull out of here or starve. We see Omaha, the rich, is bound to rule or ruin. I do not see why the people will suffer it to be so. I am fifty-six years old, but I am ready to march to the front any time to help put down oppression and make the people free again; but I think in '92 we can see relief. I am watching and praying for such. We are all gone up unless relief comes.

Yours for the right
WILSON DYE.

Light Without Fire.

To obtain a light instantly, without the use of matches and without the danger of setting things on fire, is, according to the "Mining and Scientific Press," an easy matter. Take a long vial of the clearest glass, put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea. Upon this pour some pure olive oil heated to the boiling point, the bottle to be filled one-third full; then cork tightly. To use the light remove the cork, allow the air to enter and then recork. The whole empty space in the bottle will then become luminous and the light obtained will be a good one. As soon as the light becomes dim its power can be increased by opening the bottle and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In very cold weather it becomes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil, and one bottle will last all winter. This ingenious contrivance may be carried in the pocket, and is used by watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.

Well Known.

He was a cabin passenger, and the steamship was one of the ocean racers. The company, even those who occupy the most expensive staterooms, is not always "select," in the society sense; but this man seemed more than ordinarily out of place. Who was he? No one knew.

One day the mystery was solved. He seated himself beside a distinguished lawyer, and opened the conversation.

"I've read your speeches in the newspapers many a time, and I'm pleased to know you."

"Thank you," the other answered, and then, improving the opportunity, he added, "Do you live in New York?"

"Why, bless you!" was the answer, "everybody knows me. I'm Mike McGinty, everybody knows me. I've been a bouncer in New York for more than forty years.—Youth's Companion.

THEY TRIED IT.

An Attempted Reform in Social Lying Customs.

A great many persons sadly deplore the fact that society is ever telling a great many little white lies. Frankness is strongly recommended and people are praised for saying just what they think. Frankness appears very admirable in theory, but it is sometimes quite another thing in practice. A certain amount of deception is by some held to be really necessary for the welfare of society, and the man or woman who tries to get on wholly without it is likely to have many enemies. It is said that the minister of a certain Chicago church became disgusted with the untruthfulness of mankind and preached a vigorous sermon in denunciation of society falsehoods. He declared that lies told out of politeness were just as wicked as those told with the deliberate intention of deceiving. In fact, these society lies got people into the habit of lying, and they readily pick up the other kind. The sermon made a great impression upon the hearers. Many of the congregation resolved to reform then and there. Coming out of church Deacon Jones said to Judge Badger, who sat in front of him: "Judge, I hope you didn't mind my putting my feet under your pew?" The judge was about to reply, "Oh, certainly not;" but he thought of the sermon and answered: "I did, though; your old hoofs took up all the room and were a fearful nuisance." "Well," said the deacon, "the hair oil you use smells so it nearly forced us to leave the pew." They glared at each other, and just then Mrs. Badger and Miss Jinkins came along. Miss Jinkins had asked: "How do you like my new bonnet?" "Oh, I thought it just love—" began Mrs. B., and then she thought of the sermon, and continued: "No, I didn't either. It is a horrid thing, and I wouldn't be seen with it on." And Miss Jinkins got mad and replied: "Well, if I were you I wouldn't wear dirty stockins to church, and if I did I'd keep 'em out of sight." While these honest conversations were going on Mrs. Smith had said to her next door neighbor, Mr. Murray: "I hope the crying of our baby last night didn't disturb you?" And Mr. Murray replied: "No—that is—yes, I wanted to brain the brat." And then Mrs. Smith called him a wretch and wept. Then the minister came out and asked young Symonds how he liked the sermon. Symonds said: "It was a grand ef—er—. No, parson, it was blamed nonsense." "Sir?" said the parson, and he drew himself up very indignantly. Just then Smith and Murray, after being real frank with each other and telling a few plain truths, clinched, and Deacon Jones was trying to hold Miss Jinkins from scratching Mrs. Badger. It took tremendous efforts to stop the rows and prevent a scandal, and, as it was, everybody went away mad at everybody else. The minister went home and meditated in a gloomy frame of mind for three hours, and finally concluded that society lying was wicked, but he would not preach against it again. It is altogether too handy and necessary a sin to be given up.

How to Advertise.

"I've learned that the force and effect of an advertisement depends largely on the way it is worded," said a west sider. "Last week," continued he, "I had an umbrella stolen from the vestibule of the church I attend. I went down to a newspaper office and had the following advertisement inserted: 'Lost, from the vestibule of the —— church last Sunday evening, a gold-headed black silk umbrella. The gentleman who took it will be handsomely rewarded by leaving it at No. — —— street.' I waited several days and got no response, and I told the newspaper's advertising man that advertisements were no good, that they were never read, etc. Said he: 'Let me try for your umbrella again, and if you do not then acknowledge that advertising pays I will buy you a new one.' He then inserted the following: 'If the man who was seen to take the umbrella from the vestibule of the —— church last Sunday does not wish to get into trouble and have a stain cast upon his Christian character, which he bears so lightly, he will return it at once to No. — —— street. He is well known.' This appeared in the evening paper, and the following morning I was astonished when I opened the front door of my residence. On the porch lay at least a dozen umbrellas of all shades and sizes that had been thrown in, and the front yard was literally covered with umbrellas. Many of them had notes attached saying that they had been taken by mistake and begging me to keep the little affair quiet. I've got enough umbrellas to last me the remainder of my natural lifetime, and I've learned something about how to do advertising that is really effective."

Web of the House Spider.

The web of the house spider differs from that of the garden variety in two points—its mesh is much finer, and it is composed of one kind of silk only, says the Cornhill Magazine. The flies which find their way into it are detained by the entanglement of their claws in the fine meshes.

The house spider, as a rule, makes its snare in the corner of the room. Its first operation is to press its spinners against the wall, thus securing threads in a particular spot; then it goes to the opposite side and fastens the other end of the thread. This primary line is strengthened by two or three others being run along beside it, threads are drawn from it in various directions, and the interstices are filled by the spider's running backward and forward, always leaving a line behind it.

In one corner of the completed web a tube is made, in which the spider conceals itself and waits for the appearance of unwary flies.

Not Himself at All.

Dudely Canesucker, a New York society man, met with a serious accident and was taken to a hospital. One of his friends called and asked if Dudely was delirious.

"Well, yes," replied the doctor, "I think he is a little out of his head. He talked very sensibly a while ago."

Ancient Graves.

A Frenchman has recently discovered, near Thebes, in Egypt, a large grave containing 240 sarcophagi, the oldest of which dates back 3,500 years B. C.

Meeting of Cummings County Alliance

The next meeting of Cumming County Alliance will be held on the first Tuesday of May, at 10 o'clock a. m. Visiting members of the Alliance will be made welcome. H. S. KELLER, Pres.
P. B. TITUS, Sec.

In response to many enquiries we herewith give the addresses of the state officers of the K. of L. State Master Workman, Hon. W. H. Dech, Ithaca; State Secretary, Anson H. Bigelow, box 1276, Lincoln, Neb.

C. M. Leighton has disposed of his cattle, platted his farm into lots and blocks in University place, and is giving his attention to selling the valuable lots, and his fine stock of stationery, blank books Soap, perfumery, etc. When in want of anything in his line call and see him at 145 south 13th street. 43tf.

Light Brahmas.

My pen of Light Brahmas is mated to produce the best results as to high scoring and breeding purposes. Write for prices J. P. Hendry 132 S 10th street, Lincoln, Neb.

Eggs for Hatching.

From Felch pedigreed Light Brahmas. My yard was mated by S. L. Roberts, and is headed by "Ah Sin 8th" a cock scoring 94½ points, price $3 per 13. This mating will surely throw prize winners.

F. G. YULE,
42-8t Box 336 Lincoln, Neb.

Farm Fences.

Few improvements show up to so good an advantage on a farm as good fences; and no kind of fence looks so well as the combination picket and wire fence as made by the Garrett fence Machine. Any farmer who contemplates building fence this spring should write to S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O. for his illustrated catalogue which he will send free. He also furnishes galvanized annealed steel wire and other fencing material at wholesale prices direct from factory to farmers. 46-1t

The Leonard Stock Farm.

The Standard bred stallion H. Z. Leonard 9744, will make the season of 1891 at his owner's farm, 6 miles northwest of Lincoln on U. P. R. R., one mile north of county poor farm. This is a large horse of his class, average weight 1,200, having a trotting record of 2:30, being the only stallion in Lancaster county known to me as having a standard trotting record. Terms to responsible parties $25.00 by insurance, payable when mares are known to be in foal. Strangers or parties unknown by me, cash at time of service or they must bring letters of introduction from parties known to me as responsible. Under this advertisement I reserve the right to keep the horse in Lincoln, Fridays, and Saturdays if I elect to do so for breeding. Apply to

H. N. LEONARD,
P. O. Box 291. Lincoln, Neb. 44-tf Propr.

Money the Year Round.

Miss Smith says: "Can I mak $25 per week in the plating business?" Yes: I make $4 to $8 per day plating tableware and jewelry and selling platers. H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, O. will give you full information. A plater costs $5. Business is light and honorable and makes money the year round.

WM. GRAY.

Seed Oats for Sale.

American Banner seed oats. Fine large, plump grain that yielded forty bushels to the acre last year in the drouth stricken district where our neighbors secured but eight to twenty bushels. Weight 38 to 42 lbs per bushel. 80 cts. per bu. f. o. b. cars at Lincoln. Samples may be seen at ALLIANCE office. CHRLES A. HANNA, 116 South 10th St. Lincoln, Neb. 44-4t

What Calhoun Says.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 22, 1890.
Eureka Rheumatic Remedy Co., Lincoln, Neb.

I have been relieved twice from severe attacks of Rheumatism by the use of Eureka Rheumatic Remedy, using only a small portion of one bottle, have had no trouble since the last attack, about three years ago.

J. D. CALHOUN,
Editor Lincoln Weekly Herald.
For sale by Druggists. 12m43