

The Farmers' Alliance, Published Every Saturday by THE ALLIANCE PUBLISHING CO.

Editor J. M. Thompson, Business Manager J. M. Thompson.

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom That transfigures you and me. As he strove to make men holy Let us strive to make them free, Since God is marching on."

"Laurel crowns cleave to deserts, And power to him who power exerts." "A ruddy drop of manly blood The surging sea outweighs."

"He who cannot reason is a fool, He who will not reason is a coward, He who dare not reason is a slave."

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Address all business communications to Alliance Publishing Co. Address matters for publication to Editor J. M. Thompson.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT CORNER 11TH AND M STREETS, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA. J. BURROWS, Editor. J. M. THOMPSON, Business Manager.

IT IS YOUR PAPER. COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. Subscription, \$1.00 per annum, invariably in advance.

OUR BOOK LIST. The best reform literature obtainable can be had by ordering any of these books. The Railway Problem (new) Stickey... \$ .50

Independent Peoples' Ticket.

- Independent State Ticket. For Associate Justice of Supreme Court, JOSEPH W. EDGERTON. For Regents of the University—A. DALLEMAND, of Furnas Co. E. A. HADLEY, of Greeley Co.

New York has 1,000 millionaires and 400,000 working women who are so poorly paid that they must accept charity, sell their bodies, or starve.

AN APPEAL To the Eighty Thousand Members of the STATE ALLIANCE OF NEBRASKA.

BROTHERS: The political contest that is now being waged in this state is in the interest of the producers and laborers of the state. It is your contest.

The principles of the Independent party of Nebraska are your principles. While the Alliance itself is not a political party, and while its organization is distinct from the independent organization, it is still true that your membership forms the backbone of that party.

It is also undoubtedly true that if it falls, if it is defeated, it will be considered by the outside world as a defeat of the Alliance, and it will be a severe blow at the vitality of the society.

The questions of finance and transportation are the vital questions at issue. The correct solution of these questions is vital to the welfare, vital to the liberties, almost vital to the very existence of the producers and laborers of this state.

In the solution of these questions the greater and paramount issue, whether these producers and laborers are to emerge from the conflict with higher privileges and a surer charter of their liberties, or whether they are to sink lower in the social scale, and to let an arrogant and domineering power take still another step above them, is involved.

It demanded your lands, and you gave them! It demanded right of way, and you gave it! It asked for station grounds for shops and depots free, and you gave them!

It then proceeded to corrupt your judiciary, from the justice of the peace to the judges of the Supreme Court—the executive officers of the state, the members of the legislature, and town, city and county officials.

When at last, after nearly two decades of domination by this arrogant power—when forbearance had ceased to be a virtue—when longer patience would have meant cowardice and slavishness—you rose in your might and passed a just law to curb and control it, it met you at the door of your legislative halls with an executive veto.

Men of the Alliance, can you afford to be beaten? This is not so much a question as to which judge is the ablest and most learned in the law, as whether a soulless dynasty conceived in the womb of usurpation and nurtured in the power of might, shall arrogate to itself the just powers of the people, and rob them of their substance and their liberties at one and the same moment.

It means a sanction of the veto of your Iowa rate bill. It means the sanction of the vile combination of the two old parties in the legislature last winter. It means the condoning of the bribery of your senators. It means an approval of the despicable partisanship of your Supreme Court.

SAND BROTHERS, each demanding that you shall do your share. The word is FORWARD! PASS IT DOWN THE ENDLESS LINE! SEND IT UP IN A MIGHTY SHOUT, UNTIL IT REBOUNDS THROUGH THE EMPIRE, AND REVERBERATES FROM HORIZON TO HORIZON!

A REPUBLICAN BOB-TAILED DOLLAR. The republican bug press are harping about an "honest dollar," and Mr. Harrison remarked the other day that the people of this country "wanted a dollar which was always as good as any other dollar."

Why did this man, sick and hungry and cold, cry out against the rich? Why, when he looked at his hollow-eyed wife and famishing, freezing children, did the spirit of destruction and sardour struggle within him?

But the republican party has put another dollar in circulation which is the nearest approach to wild-cat money of any that has been issued since the war, and which comes very near filling the definition of a dishonest dollar. It is in the form of a treasury note in which the United States promises to pay the bearer one dollar in coin, which so far is very good.

THE FARMERS' SIDE. A census enumerator in Harvey county—one of the best counties of Kansas—in 1890 selected for comparison ten average farms in his township, the largest containing 640 acres, the smallest 80 acres. The average value of the farms was \$7,000.

Out of the mines it utters. Above the roar of factories it thunders. Where workmen meet it threatens. Where farmers stand allied it breaks with mighty voice—and the one word that all are saying is, "WE WANT NO KINGS."

A piece of brass was taken out of the chin of William Rudolph of Wymore. It measured one-eighth by three eighths of an inch in size, and Mr. Rudolph has no idea how or when it came there.

The farmers' average net income, with which he must support his family and pay his taxes and interest, is \$373. This estimate is based on figures given by the statistician of the Agricultural Department.

"THE CRY OF THE POOR." "When a man finds himself going down and down and down, without power to mend things; freezing, hungering and dying by inches, he's sure to get desperate. In the last week I've been an atheist, anarchist and devil. I've sat here and cried out that there was no God except for the rich. I've said that if I could get down stairs again I'd burn and kill. I've looked at wife and children with murder in my heart!"

These words were recently spoken to a reporter of the New York World by a sick man living with his wife and children in a dingy room on the third floor of a miserable tenement house in New York city.

At a dinner given in New York the other day to thirty-three persons the bill was \$6,500, or \$200 a plate. Is there any certain connection between the two conditions and experiences of human life revealed by these common facts?

Let the rich beware. The poor in this land will not endure what the wage-slaves of other lands have suffered. Human law and human teaching will not be revered when it is found that they contain for the poor neither justice nor mercy. All men love liberty.

More and more they realize that if for unjust laws they would have been born with equal rights in the earth, equal opportunities and privileges with all others. Why should they be obliged to beg for a place to work? Why must they sell their labor for less than it produces?

Nine out of every ten of our citizens, the worried, the anxious, the overburdened—as well as those who are out of work, and hungry,—are thinking, studying, questioning. Why should not working and enjoying be inseparably united? How can the idle be rich and respectable? The whole productive class, forced to accept the tasks imposed by capitalists, groans and labors in pain together, and voiced or unvoiced one prayer is in all hearts.

Go where I will I hear a sound Like sudden thunder shake the ground." Out of the mines it utters. Above the roar of factories it thunders. Where workmen meet it threatens. Where farmers stand allied it breaks with mighty voice—and the one word that all are saying is, "WE WANT NO KINGS."

It is cruel travesty of freedom and just laws! O boasted land of liberty, where robbers rule! We pity the ancient state where thirty tyrants reigned, while thirty thousand sit enthroned above us, and drive to treadmill toil the nations' millions! In thirty years our thirty thousand kings have by monopoly secured one-half of all productions, half of all wealth in store.

A piece of brass is immovably fixed in the face of the editor of the B. & M. Journal. It is about eight inches long by two and one-half inches wide. It covers the entire facial structure of the aforesaid editor, except his ears, which required so much brass that the supply was inadequate. How it came there everybody in the state except the editor knows. Part of it was absorbed into his animal organism by his overweening admiration for the brass mounted fixtures of B. & M. palace cars.

The farmers' average net income, with which he must support his family and pay his taxes and interest, is \$373. This estimate is based on figures given by the statistician of the Agricultural Department.

work of each citizen an equal amount. "But where is the church which says, 'Our Father,' and prays, 'Thy Kingdom Come?'" Has it raised its voice against monopoly? Does it consider the poor and the common cause of their poverty? Does it "relieve the oppressed?" Does it "judge the fatherless," and "plead for the widow?" Does it face the usurer, the money-lender, and say, God's curse is on you? Does it require its rich communicants to love the poor as they love themselves?

For the rich the professed followers of Christ have demolished "the strait gate." With a little talk, some professed faith and a few dollars doled out in charity, they enter a palace car and are put to sleep by pleasing platitudes and monotonous meaningless abstractions, expecting to wake up in heaven. "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God?" The parable of the rich man who had more than he needed, yet permitted the poor to suffer, and who woke up in hell, means something.

Not to the rich alone but to the church that shelters them, comes the word, "Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard."

GOLD MORTGAGES. The loans that are being renewed in this state, and the new loans that are being made, are being secured by mortgages payable, interest and principal, in gold. Farmers should refuse to execute such mortgages. While it is probable that no money will be issued, or remain long in circulation, which is not convertible into gold at par, this discrimination in favor of gold alone is one of the agencies by which the gold-bugs hope to accomplish the final and complete demonetization and overthrow of silver. A man who has signed a five years' mortgage payable in gold will hardly continue to be in favor of silver legislation which the gold-bugs are constantly informing him will drive gold out of the country and render it impossible to pay his mortgage.

The time may come before silver is remonetized, and this financial controversy settled, when these gold mortgages may be oppressive. Even with ordinary financial conditions they may be made the means of exacting heavy charges for exchange. With the present relative value of coins in this country and Europe the latter could not bring her silver here for re-coinage, even if coinage was free here and not there.

The vouchers at the state auditor's office show that Mr. Seely drew \$1,000 while Mr. Pirtle only drew \$800. This is a specimen of Rosewater's lying. It was dreadfully extravagant and corrupt for the independents to vote \$200,000 to the drought sufferers, and \$50,000 to the Columbian fair to advertise Nebraska to the world.

Now a word or two more. Has the republican party of a great political sub-division like the Tenth district become so utterly oblivious to public opinion and public morals as to nominate for the exalted position of judge a man of notoriously immoral character? We now leave this matter with the voters of the Tenth district, commending to the attention of the independent papers of that district immediate attention to the matters herein alluded to, viz: the scheme to use Judge Gaslin as a stool pigeon to defeat the independent candidate, and the character of the republican nominee. If he is grossly immoral in his private life the voters of the district have a right to know it.

ARE YOU AWARE OF IT? Mr. Rosewater has 'opened the campaign.' So the headlines of Monday's Bee affirm. What has been previously done by republicans, democrats and independents is not worthy of consideration. Hundreds of speeches have been made by men who have attracted audiences ten times as large as the Bee editor drew, but with the first appearance of his towering figure and commanding mind they were obliterated. The sun rises, and the stars fade and are forgotten. It is time, eloquence and money wasted, to say anything in Nebraska until Rosewater speaks—at any rate that is his opinion.

Remember the Monday meetings, afternoon and evening, at Bohaan's hall, Monday, the 19th, Edgerton, McKeighan and Kem speakers. THE CHARACTER AND DIGNITY OF THE SUPREME COURT. The Bee says it is of great importance to the people to "preserve the character and dignity of the supreme court."

The Judicial Contest in the Tenth District.

INDEPENDENTS OF THE TENTH WAKE UP!

The judicial contest in the Tenth district is an interesting one, and has some peculiar features. There are four candidates in the field, viz: the three straight nominees, these being Mr. Beal, of Harlan, independent; Mr. Smith, of Hastings, republican; Mr. Batty, of Hastings, democratic, and Judge Gaslin, nominated by petition, and calling himself independent.

The sharp republican wheel-horses of this district are working a very nice scheme, of which their nominee, Mr. Smith, is to be the beneficiary, and poor old Judge Gaslin, sobered up a little while for a political campaign, the victim. These wheel-horses are the signers of the petition by which the decrepit old judge is placed in nomination. But they do not intend to vote for him, nor to let their followers do so. Oh no! They intend to run him under the name of "independent," and divide as far as possible the vote of the independent candidate, Mr. Beal, and cast the solid republican vote for Mr. Smith and thus elect him.

This readiness to use the old judge who, drunk or sober, has stood by their party fortunes for sixteen years, as a miserable cat's paw to elect a railroad attorney judge, is a marked example of the kind of gratitude these republican strikers have always exhibited.

Now who is this man Smith whom the railroad strikers of the Tenth district propose to foist upon the bench by means of contemptible treachery to Gaslin? He is a member of the law firm of Dilworth, Smith & Dilworth, the B. & M. railroad attorneys of this judicial district, with their office at Hastings. Young Dilworth, the junior partner of the firm, is one of the secretaries of the present precious board of transportation, which has just informed the people of the state that there is no need of any reduction in rates. With the head of an able law firm at Hastings, with one member of the firm on the district bench, and with another member on the board of transportation at Lincoln, the railroads would certainly have a soft snap in the Tenth district.

Voters of the Tenth district, look sharp! Don't throw away any votes on Gaslin unless you want to be the victims of the above sharp combine. Rally to the support of Mr. Beal, the able and incorruptible people's candidate. It must not be forgotten that if independent voters, desiring to vote for all independents, should vote for both Gaslin and Beal, their votes would be neutralized and not counted.

Now a word or two more. Has the republican party of a great political sub-division like the Tenth district become so utterly oblivious to public opinion and public morals as to nominate for the exalted position of judge a man of notoriously immoral character? We now leave this matter with the voters of the Tenth district, commending to the attention of the independent papers of that district immediate attention to the matters herein alluded to, viz: the scheme to use Judge Gaslin as a stool pigeon to defeat the independent candidate, and the character of the republican nominee. If he is grossly immoral in his private life the voters of the district have a right to know it.

The insane increasing in number under new law rule, should have been allowed to run loose out of the building additions to the Hastings asylum to care for them, at a cost of \$136,300. The penitentiary, under republican state rule, was a fast growing institution and asked for \$32,280 extra to meet the bills. Instead of allowing the independents should have turned over to Rosewater some of the convict boarders to help him run the Bee.

Rosewater doesn't believe in doing anything for the Nebraska girls, and therefore the \$32,500 put into the industrial school at Geneva was wasted. He doesn't approve of a State university investment, therefore the extra \$63,000 put into much needed improvements, is of necessity "independent extravagance." The extra bills of the district court, growing out of republican rule, amounted to \$54,881. It was one of the items the "extravagant independents" had to pay. Then there were the extra bills of the Industrial Home, the Institute for the Feeble Minded, and the Home of the Friendless, bills, ranging from \$16,000 to \$7,000, which the legislature met by appropriation, all of which did not meet with Mr. Rosewater's approval. So we have discovered where the money went to and that, though Rosewater needs it for campaign capital, it was well spent. The remainder of Rosewater's speech is an extended effort to convince by assertions that the independent representatives are frauds, individually and collectively; that the people do not know what they want, how to get it; that money is plentiful, and short crops; that the legislature is a "stool pigeon" and that the dollar of the gold bugs is an honest dollar, and that no other dollar would have legal value; that "paper money is debt," an "I owe you," that free coinage would not benefit the farmer or laboring man, and that the independents are hoodwinked by the bullionists. What would the people do if Rosewater should be called to "pass in," and account for, "his checks?" No doubt he is "the people" and "wisdom will die with him." But the independents have done a little thinking for themselves, and they will keep it. The "campaign is opened" in vain, Rosey.