

A HARLAN COUNTY FRIEND REJOICES.

The State Should Have Followed Republican City's Example.

REPUBLICAN CITY, Neb., Nov. 4, 91. EDITOR ALLIANCE: As Republican City goes so goes our district, and as our district goes so goes the state this year. We have elected every officer from top to bottom on a fair count. Republican torch lights and parade is a thing of the past. Leaders of the old defunct parties have thrown up the sponge and like the buffalo are gone and we will hear the tread of their tramp no more in our days gone. Please tell the world that the British have been defeated in the battle of ballots at Republican City on the 3d day of November, 1891, and some of their subjects are to-day leaving for Lincoln and other parts, and are taking their plunder with them. I don't think they will find it very congenial for their political hell where THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE is printed.

There will not be a "baker's half dozen" subscribers to the republican and democratic papers left in this town after their present subscription expires. I am glad to say that most of our republicans and democrats are honest members of society, but have long been deceived by promises and blinded by political black mail until the light of the Farmers' Alliance illuminated their darkened understandings. Some of our voters who have served as the very scum of old party-isms are now honest and sincere in the truth as talked in our Alliance Purifier and read in its paper. I name the Alliance the Purifier because it takes old rotten eastern republicans and "moss grown" democrats, rubs them up and cleans them off until they look more like American citizens than dirty slaves of old party bosses. Let us be kind to the old ones, for we are all brothers in chains, a part of whom are hoping and working for freedom on the Alliance line, and the other part, God bless them in every honest effort to get some of them out of ignorance. I think they are better off than those who know how to do good and do it not, but we can say for all, "Long as the lamp holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return."

Brotherly spirit means more. And spread of our share to share. Bring forth to our Alliance hand. Rejoice in our success. Promoted let the work begin. Go conquering! All of our hearts! And may we not be a whit shun, In all our sacred realm. Fraternally, JOHN D. STODDARD.

THE WAY TO IT.

A Flattering Invitation Which We Respectfully Decline.

Private and confidential.

ASHLAND, Neb., Nov. 4, 1891. Mr. J. BURROWS, DEAR SIR:—Notice in your paper you have been giving us republicans and democrats particular fits and in fact you and the rest of the independent editors and speakers had us whipped so bad that we had to combine with our one time enemies, the democrats, same as we did in '61 against the independents of the south. In '61 the combination was known as unionists. Now we are known as nonpartisans. Our motto is, united we stand, divide we must the offices and spoils. We were fools for doing it, as the boys at home farmers who were so busy saving their crops for the speculators beat the independents. Now if you will join our combine and help us skin the farmers while we hold 'em down we will forgive all past offenses.

JACK NEWTON.

READ! THINK! ACT!

Will You Longer Permit Political Demagogues to Use and Abuse You?

National Reformer, St. Louis, Mo.

Read, ye tolling masses that swelter under the burning rays of a summer's sun, or sweat out your existence in the great rolling mills, foundries and factories, or delve in the mines, scarcely seeing the light of day: read, and settle in your own minds, ye, settle for aye, the question whether you will further consent to be goaded and lashed along the road to poverty by the senseless ravings of demagogical demagogues about an imaginary line between the north and south, or issues that are long ago settled. O ye hardy sons of toil! tanned by the rays of a southern sun; ye laborers in the cotton and rice-fields and the sugar plantations, lift up your eyes and behold your brethren in the great grain-producing northwest. Leave behind you the spirit of the southern press, bid defiance to its plutocratic prototype in the north, go with the spirit of the man of Galilee and grasp your northern brother by the hand. There, gazing upon his earthy face, reading in his eyes the earnestness of his soul, ask him if in the innermost recesses of his heart he harbors one ill thought against any living man, north or south, who suffers as he does from the present devilish, economic system, and he'll tell thee no.

What if twenty-eight years ago the north and south were engaged in deadly conflict? What if the crimson tide flowed freely while the clash of arms indicated the ferocity of two contending armies? What is the result? The only trophy of victory—the freedom of the black slave—is covered up with ignominy, by enslavement of both white and black. It was the war of the politicians—the plutocrats. It was the man's opportunity. Behold the results! Seven thousand millionaires! One million tramps! Three million of idle men and women! Thirty thousand million dollars of debt!

Nine million mortgages on the homes of the people! Products lower than ever before in the history of this country! Luxury, gaudy display and gorgeousness, such as was never before known even in the days of Charlemagne! Poverty making its bed in the cesspools of sin! Bankruptcy staring us in the face! Ten thousand children dying annually from want of food and clothing! Sixty thousand homeless children! In one city forty thousand working women so poorly paid they must beg charity, sell their bodies, or starve! Crime increasing! Wealth concentrating! Discontent everywhere prevailing! The church rotten! The state corrupt! Statesmen selling their honor! Courts bartering justice! The dollar the face of worship! Building up of caste in society!

The rich festering! The poor starving!

Society honeycombed with secret organizations! Great industrial depression! Revolution threatened! These '30s' blasted, blasted, blasted! A putrid, putrid, putrid! The spirit of the tropics of the war of which ye prate so much. But the north and south will unite. God in man is rising to crush back falsehood and inhumanity. The roar of battle, the clash of arms, the agonized cries of the wounded and dying and the spirit of hatred will go out in the hearty hand clasp and loud hosannas of a united people. God has ordained it. The people joyfully accept it. The blue and gray will unite. No more shall the war cry sever. No more the winding yells be red. They have buried our sinner forever. Who they buried the graves of our dead. They buried the soul and the dew. Waiting the judgment day. Love and tears for the blue. Tears and love for the gray.

Official Rotations.

It has been the custom of the American people to regard their government as an honest one, and its publications as worthy of respect. The revelations in regard to the census office have aroused suspicion, and now the treasury department comes forward with its contribution of proof of official rottenness.

It is quite generally known that, under date of August 29, 1891, the treasury department issued document No. 1442, entitled "The Volume of money in Circulation." In this official utterance of the secretary of the treasury, the figures are made to show that, notwithstanding the withdrawal of green backs after the war, and the withdrawal of national bank notes since that time, still the vast increase of population, and the vast increase of currency in circulation is just about the same as in 1865.

Looking over the figures to see how this strange result is produced, we come upon a single item that will of itself show the value of the work.

Secretary Foster gives the circulation of paper money in the United States in 1865 as only \$699,702,995.

The official record of the time gives it as \$1,906,678,770.

This is a difference of only \$1,206,975,775.

This is just the size of the official lie that is required in order to show that our per capita circulation has not decreased.—National View.

More About Diphtheria.

(By Dr. A. P. Burrus of Lincoln.)

LATEST THEORY AND TREATMENT.

Since we published a former article on diphtheria, much has been published with various modes of treatment; yet the mortality is over 30 per cent under the most skillful treatment.

The disease was first brought to Paris by a legion of soldiers from Egypt in 1745 and fastened upon that nation, and transported to this country early in the present century, and now fastened on every large city in this country, and liable to break out in any school or town without previous warning. We hear of its fatality in Iowa, Dakota and various places in this state. Therefore any information that will prevent the disease or save the lives of children cannot be too widely diffused.

Dr. Leiffler, of Germany, has recently made extensive experiments with a view of isolating the microbe. He has arrived at the conclusion that it is not the microbe that kills; but its secretions that are absorbed into the system is a most virulent poison, therefore local treatment to kill the microbes in the throat at an early period and thus diminish and prevent the absorption of a virulent poison is of great importance.

During the war if a wounded soldier was placed in the same room with a diphtheric patient the disease soon commenced in the wound, but always appeared in the throat in from twenty-four to forty-eight hours. This indicates that the microbe is blood thirsty and carnivorous. Those who have abrasions of the skin or slight cuts or wounds should keep away from diphtheria. Salicylate of soda, tannic acid, boric acid and bismuth are thought to be the best local remedies, while gin, whisky or brandy are among the most efficient constitutional remedies. The former in powder or solution. I prefer the powder. Take of each salicylate of soda, bismuth, tannic acid and boric acid equal parts; reduce to fine powder, from three to five grains may be put in to a capsule or tube and blown into the throat through the nostrils so that it may reach the lower part of the pharynx and thus prevent the closing up of the larynx. Either of the above may be used separately with good effect. The same may be applied with a camel hair brush in order or strong solution. The latter may be used with a catheter syringe or with the atomizer. But it is only with the greatest difficulty that fluids can be made to reach the lower and back part of the pharynx. The oftener the medicine is applied the more speedily will the disease be conquered. But the patient recovery will be waked up from sleep to give medicine.

A case has just been published in the Medical Record by Dr. Oatman of New York. A girl of ten years, Miss Lizzie M., while convalescing from a severe attack of diphtheria the disease appeared in both eyes, and continued for twenty-four hours both eye balls and the inside of lids were covered with false membrane. A saturated solution of boric acid, ice cold, was used alternately in both eyes for five or ten minutes continuously for four days. On the fourth day the membrane began to loosen, and continued ninety-six hours incessantly from the first day. On the fifth day the membrane fell off and the wash was discontinued. She was given internally milk punch freely. Contrary to all expectations she recovered without loss of sight. How long after recovery will a patient give the disease, is a point yet unsettled. I think it unsafe to send a child to school less than a month after having the disease; even then it is well to avoid the cough if the throat is sore.

During the second week of October there were in New York city seventy-five cases of diphtheria with twenty deaths. During the third week ending the 24th there were seventy-nine cases and twenty-seven deaths, which shows the disease to be on the increase and the fatality to be upwards of one third. I have carefully observed the records of mortality for the past fifteen years and there is but little variation under any kind of treatment; hence the importance of avoiding the disease if possible. Let it not be forgotten that the sputa which flies in the air during the act of coughing is virulent poison and the chief source of contagion.

Meanest Act on Record.

A Mrs. Chambers, a widow who lost her husband in the great blizzard of 1888, a hard working woman, keeping boarders for a living, wishing to prove up on her homestead, came to us to learn what we would charge her for final proof notice. We told her that we would do it for nothing. She went to the land office here with the request that it should be handed to us. But they absolutely refused and insisted that it must go to a Republican party. She tried the Bureau, whose charge was \$6. She tried the Times, where they offered to do it for \$5.

THUS WE GREAT THEM.

The Big Democratic Guas Who Preclaim Our Salvation.

Prepare ye the way, turn out everybody to the love-least. Farmers, workmen, and all go and hear the gospel of salvation, says the Oaksdale Weekly Sun. Say to them we are glad you have come at last; our minds are darkened! We want to be saved! Our thirst for knowledge is exceedingly great and painful. We are sorry to say some of us have gone astray, shouting, "We will keep in the middle of the road," singing such reasonable odes as "Good-by, my party, good by." Gentlemen, if you have not your speeches already prepared, and if it would not be annoying we would like to ask a few questions. It is light we want and we understand you are on a charitable mission. We do not desire you to leave us until these matters are explained by which and through which some have fallen out of line. We want a change. Did you come here at your own expense, or have you passed? If you have not passed over on transcontinental lines you are out some change. What change do you want in our state of government besides of officials? Are you of Jackson and Jefferson school Democracy? Do you believe with Jefferson, "Banks are more dangerous than standing armies?" or with Jackson "They can not be relied on to keep the volume of circulation uniform?" Do you endorse Cleveland and the Mills bill (tariff)? Is it so? Did Cleveland let the banks have about \$50,000,000 without interest, and under his administration \$5,000,000 in gold was borrowed of national interest to pay off government bonds? Did Senator Vest (Democrat) say that "Cleveland was a sectional man, and under the influence of New York bankers?" Did your brother (Democrat) H. R. vote against free coinage of silver under Cleveland's administration? Did Cleveland say one term as president was enough? Did he appoint residents of the Pacific coast to federal positions? For example, the Portland post office? Is there only 5 per cent difference between the Mills and McKinley bills—42 and 47 per cent? Five per cent reform? Do you endorse the New York World (Democratic) in saying, "The American laborer must make up his mind henceforth not to be much better than the European laborer. Men must be content to work for less wages. In this way the workman will be near to the station in life to which it has pleased God to call him?" Did a brother Democrat vote for demoralizing silver, and for the back salary grab? How many Democrats voted for re-charter of national banks in 1882 for twenty years? Did you know the New York World said, January, 1890, that no finance would be allowed in the Democratic platform? Furthermore said the Republicans do not either? Are you twins? Do you think as Dana, of the New York Sun (Democratic), "That the Farmers' Alliance will soon run its course and die?" Are any of the demands of the Ocala platform "unconstitutional"? Did you hear that Wall street raised \$4,000,000 to beat the Alliance? Don't you think that Ingalls was crazy when he said (we) "the people care nothing for Republicanism or Democracy; as such they say down with both of your houses." "Somebody struck "Billy Patterson." "The hit dog howls." Sam Jones said. Please explain the above, and when you explain the Republicans come along we will let them make similar questions. Will you can't join us, don't undermine us—better combine with us. So long to you.

Change of Tactics.

The bitter attacks of the servile press, monopolies, apologists and the politician's nose rags on the Alliance leaders and People's party workers is producing a far different result than the one sought. As a rule the officers of the Alliance are chosen from the best material in the order, and they are the servants of the members of that order, and have no powers beyond those delegated to them. To attack them is to attack the order—every member in the order, and has the effect of creating a feeling of resentment on the part of its members towards their enemies that bodes no good. To such a degree has this feeling of resentment been manifested in some localities, that the old party politicians have become alarmed and have called a halt among their followers, and advised that more conciliatory arguments be advanced, and less of vitriolic epithets.—Alliance Tribune.

Me Up and Down.

Alliancomen, rally! Have you those in your lodge who have become disheartened? Have you those who have grown negligent? If so, it behooves you to be up and doing. Ask them why they enlisted in this grand army if they did not intend to be in ranks when the battle came on? They surely were once awake to the issues or they would never have espoused the cause. The man who can not see more than temporary notoriety or oddity in this the greatest reform movement of modern ages needs education. For his benefit we should strive to show that ours is indeed a battle for reform. Reform what? Why if need reform the very foundation of our government. We see with what startling rapidity we are approaching the breakers. Let us call a halt before it is too late. Talk about "equal rights to all" the vultures of plutocracy are preying upon the carcass of equal justice to-day.

Our Republican form of government was an experiment. Some thought it stood the crucial test during the civil conflict of the sixties. That was only a test as to whether the government should remain intact or not. The time is only in the near future when our government will be put to another test, this time it will be to determine whether or not ours is in fact a government of equal rights. Are we not licensed to doubt that it is when we see fortunes made in one day. Have we not a right to question our systems when we realize that already 97 per cent of our wealth is within the hands of only 3 per cent of our inhabitants? Have we not a right to doubt our methods when in one city thousands of children feel daily the pangs of hunger while as many hundred millionaires revel in luxury.

If our government is of such a structure as to hinder us from righting these wrongs then the structure itself should be reformed. It is the purpose of this reform movement to bring about a more just distribution of wealth by confiscation but by abolishing the conditions by which the producers of wealth are not permitted to enjoy their production. Equal rights can never exist under the present system. Then let those who feel the pressure of the yoke rise as one man and demand a modification of the present system. The groan always comes from those who bear the yoke. If you doubt, just think that the American reformers have coursing through their veins an unadulterated Anglo-Saxon blood which, when aroused never abandons a cause. Be in ranks for every battle and every skirmish. You will be ridiculed, of course, but what reformer has not? Be not deterred in the duty you owe your posterity. Be up and doing.—The Toller.

And They Whistle.

A brother editor writes that when he was a boy his grandmother taught him to whistle when passing a grave yard in order to "keep the hants" from getting him. The political parties are now engaged in the whistle game. They have no new issue, no new remedies to offer. The Alliance spectre is constantly looming up as they go about; the people are asking relief; they even demand it in unmistakable language, but still the politicians continue to whistle.—Progressive Farmer.

Meanest Act on Record.

A Mrs. Chambers, a widow who lost her husband in the great blizzard of 1888, a hard working woman, keeping boarders for a living, wishing to prove up on her homestead, came to us to learn what we would charge her for final proof notice. We told her that we would do it for nothing. She went to the land office here with the request that it should be handed to us. But they absolutely refused and insisted that it must go to a Republican party. She tried the Bureau, whose charge was \$6. She tried the Times, where they offered to do it for \$5.

FLOATERS OR FARMERS.

They Have Great Power in Their Hands for Good or Evil.

In a number of states where the parties are nearly equally balanced, the balance of power, and therefore the power itself is in the hands of a small minority who have no special party ties and vote sometimes with one party and sometimes with the other. When this minority is made up of men who have no party ties because they have no principles, says the Western Rural, partisan or non-partisan, and hence vote for the candidate or party that makes it profitable to them on or about the day of election, it is called the floating vote. Despicable as the "floater" may be, he sometimes controls the policy of a campaign and affects, in a marked way, any interests, financial or social, that can be affected by legislative action. It is humiliating to an American citizen that the vast business interests of the country are sometimes at the mercy of the floating vote and that the policies of the state and nation are sometimes determined, not by the correctness or justice of the policies proposed, but by the price which the different parties are willing to pay the "floater."

When this small number is made up, as it is in many of the agricultural states, of farmers, of men who have a "stake" in the soil and who have clearly defined principles which they hold above all party obligations, the case assumes an entirely different aspect and the issue is determined by considerations of an entirely different character. No vote is so difficult to purchase as that of the farmer. He demands as the price of his vote—not two dollars a day—but pledges from the party and candidate to carry out certain lines of policy of the correctness of which he has become convinced through discussion in the Alliance and kindred organizations. It does not follow of necessity that the demands made by the farmer are always just, or if not just, practicable at the present time. Farmers are not infallible and the wisest man may err. He may have the balance of power in his hand and make a bad use of it. Whether he makes a wise or unwise use of it depends on the thoroughness with which he has studied the political questions that affect his interests and those of the public.

One of the chief objects of the Alliance is to educate farmers so thoroughly in all that affects the agricultural industry that their demands shall be not only in the line of their own best interests, but in the interest of the general public as well. Whenever this object is attained, the interests of agriculture held supreme over all non-partisan policies, the balance of power will not be held by the "floater," to be bartered away in the political market, but by a class of men who have a stake in the country and who are vitally interested in its welfare. The tendency of political parties is always toward equilibrium. A small minority in any state controls the state policy. Shall this minority be a purchasable minority who have no stake in the country, or shall it be men who have homes and families and who must suffer by evil legislation? Educating voters of both parties in the direction of wise legislation in matters affecting the agricultural interest is a comparatively easy matter for the Alliance to dominate and control the policy of the state on a large class of questions and make it impossible for a purchasable "floater" to determine public policy. To do so the Alliance must have wise, considered, broad gauge leadership. It must look upon in questions, not in the line of their effect on one party or the other, but on the public welfare. All parties will learn to shape their policies and measures to meet the views of a class of farmers educated in the lines of their own best interests, and in doing so will best serve the public.

Read Alliance Literature.

You can not be a good Alliancomen so long as you refuse to patronize papers advocating that cause, and read only the arguments of enemies of our organization. In spite of everything your mind will get warped and prejudiced, for the literature that a man reads leaves an indelible impression upon him. Now suppose that a minister of God discarded the Bible and read only the works of Voltaire or Tom Paine, would you consider him a proper person in the pulpit? By no means for he would only hear the arguments against the holy cause he is elected to further. It is this way with an Alliancomen. If he hears only the arguments derogatory to his order he can not be a loyal and consistent member. It is both unnatural and unreasonable. Of course we do not protest against our members reading opposition papers, for they are intelligent, and there is no danger of their being changed—provided, however, that they also study our side. But even the most enlightened and brainiest men will be warped if they hear only one side of any cause. Our enemies will know this and are now flooding the state with free papers, circulating the Alliance demands and abusing our leaders. Only too many farmers feel that just so long as they receive a newspaper they will be kept posted on public events, and don't care to pay for a paper so long as one is sent them free. But our country friends, these free papers now being sent out is the dearest investment you ever made. They are all paid for by the plutocrats, and their design is to sow the seed of dissension and distrust in the Alliance ranks, and thus perpetuate their power and the enslavement of the farmers. They are as that much poison sent into your household, and unless you take a counteractant in the form of Alliance literature you will soon be past redemption. The partisan papers are trying to vaccinate you against the Alliance, so that if you do join the organization it will have no effect. Show us a man who reads Alliance papers, and we will show you a man who is firm and unyielding in his faith—such a man as will yet work out the redemption and freedom of American farmers.—Southern Alliance Farmer.

Painting Company 1315 O Street.

Mouse painting and paper hanging. Signs a specialty. Call and get our figures on work. Will trade work for horse and wagon.

FORCE AT A KISSING BEE.

A Southern Husband Stands Up for His Pretty Wife.

Back in the North Carolina mountains the student of customs may still find material for researches, says the Washington Post. The most unique are the kissing games, which still cling to the soil. A lot of big-limbed, powerful young men and apple-cheeked buxom girls gather and select one of their number as master of ceremonies. He takes his station in the center of the room, while the rest pair off and parade around him. Suddenly one young woman will throw up her hands and say: "I am a pinin'!"

The master of ceremonies takes it up and the following dialogue and interlocation takes place: "Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp says she's a pinin'. What is Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp a pinin' fur?" "I'm a pinin' fur a sweet kiss."

"Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp says she's a pinin' fur a sweet kiss. Who is Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp a pinin' fur a sweet kiss?" "I'm a pinin' fur a sweet kiss from Mr. Hugh Waddle." (Blushes, convulsive giggles and a confusion on the part of Miss Arabella Jane Apthorp at this forced confession.) Mr. Hugh Waddle walks up manfully and relieves the fair Arabella's "pinin'" by a smack which sounds like a 3-year-old steer drawing his hoof out of the mud.

Then a young man will be taken with a sudden and unaccountable "pinin'", which after the usual exchanges of questions and volunteered information reveals the name of the maiden, who causes the "gnawin'" and "pinin'." She only retreats far doors, only to be clasped, overtaken, captured and forcibly compelled to relieve her captors distress.

At one of these entertainments, which it was the narrator's fortune to attend, there was a remarkable beautiful young woman who had been married about a month. Her husband was present, a huge, beetle-browed, black-eyed mountaineer, with a fist like a ham. The boys fought shy of the bride for fear of incurring the anger of the hulking spouse. The game went on for some time, when symptoms of irritation developed in the giant. Striding to the middle of the room he said: "My wife ez pooty, 'n ez nice 'n sweet ez any gyral hyar. You uns has know'n her all her life. This game has been a goin' on half an hour 'n nobody has pin'd fur her once. Ez someone doesn't pine fur her pooty soon that will be trouble."

She was the belle of the ball after that. Everybody pined for her.

KEEPING BOARDERS.

Some Valuable Hints to Boarding-house Keepers.

A woman who keeps boarders is successful just in proportion as she pays attention to three of the most important things in the house, says the Home Journal: Good cooking, an attractive table and cleanliness in her rooms. By good cooking I do not mean lavishness of material, but the best of what is given, and care in its preparation. No matter if you have smaller quantities, have the quality good. A medium-sized tenderloin, done carefully to a rich brown, even if there is less of it, will meet with more appreciation at the table than eight pounds of leather-stake so thin that it curls up on the platter. Potatoes, though they are the staff of life, become more than tiresome when each recurring day sees them served up in the same fashion. Surely, there is enough methods of serving potatoes to secure variety to the eye and appetite to the palate. Variety is the very life of a table, and it seems strange that so few of the women who preside over boarding houses realize this. An appetite is created in proportion to the extent to which it is catered. The sense of taste is the most delicate member of the human body. Please it, and you please the most important part of human desires. Expense is not such an essential in this as in judgment. The pleasantest table I ever sat at was conducted on the same economical plan as the breakfast of tomorrow from the breakfast of today. Each meal was different from its predecessor, and yet economy was most successfully practiced. The secret of that table lay in its variety, and in the manner in which the things were served upon it.

Wholesale Punishment.

It is doubtful if the most strenuous opponent of corporal punishment would feel that the chastisement mediated by Breer Tompkins, the father of thirteen children, was severe enough to do any harm.

He was seen one afternoon by his pastor, with a long fishing-rod in his hand, wending his way homeward from a neighbor's. "What!" ejaculated the minister, in great surprise. "Is you go'n fishin' at yo' age, Mr. Tompkins? I'm really 'sprit'ed!" "No, I ain't gwine fishin', sah," protested Mr. Tompkins. "I know 't wouldn't be seemly, sah; but yo' sarmon las' Sunday mawnin' on spar-in-de-rod med seech 'n 'pression on me, sah, dat I done borner dis rod ob Mr. Willis. I use gwine 't stan' mah whole thuteen chillin' in row, sah, and jes' mek one good job ob hit, so 's dey won't spile; an' I kin return de rod wid a clar conscience, sah!"

Adoption by Wholesale.

A light-hearted Parisian, M. Felix Deleueby name, adopted twelve years ago sixteen orphan girls, to whom he gave a home in his own handsome mansion, and he provided for their care and education a requisite number of servants and governesses. Being a widower and childless, he portioned out a large share of his immense fortune among the wards, who now arrive at woman's estate, are gratefully and cleverly marrying off his hands. Five have chosen good husbands, received the dot of \$400 bestowed by the foster-father, and gone from under his roof to make homes for their own. Two of them have taken the veil. Nine yet remain to choose their vocation or path in life, on which, like the king's son in the fairy tale, they will set out provided with a father's blessing wise counsel and a purse of gold.—Illustrated American.

Farmers in Earnest.

The farmers are demanding relief in no uncertain terms.

They are urging and insisting upon them in no evasive or ambiguous language. They intend to have them. Instead of meeting the questions involved, these machine politicians are going over Alabama talking about everything else and discussing every other subject excepting with the idea that they are fooling their auditors and bamboozling them. That same audience goes off and discusses whether the speaker is a fool or a demagogue. It is strange how thin and gauzy some so-called able men can appear when they know they are wrong but have not the manhood or independence to admit it.—Alliance Herald, Ala.

The Western Advocate.

Our present business methods tend to bring out and stimulate the worst traits in man's nature. The most voracious and unscrupulous, just so they keep within the pale of the law, are the ones who succeed the best. Dishonesty and deception are placed at a premium, and the milk of human kindness is dried into a bitter incrustation upon the souls of men. Who can hope to bring about an era of good will and brotherly love so long as we continue such methods.

The People's Journal.

The Democratic party and the Republican party are rich men's parties. Everybody knows this because they champion rich men's plans for legislation—rich men's schemes to rob labor of its earnings—rich men's schemes to make money scarce in order to make hard times, to the end that the industrial forces may be compelled to pay exorbitant rates for the use of money. A party for the people can not get control of the government too soon.

Cost of the World's Fair.

Aside from the cost of the great buildings, which will not be far from \$7,000,000, the following are among the sums which have been or will be spent in preparation of the Exposition grounds: Grading and filling, \$450,000; landscape gardening, \$238,300; viaducts and bridges, \$125,000; piers, \$70,000; waterway improvements, \$235,000; railways, \$250,000; steam plant, \$200,000; electric lighting, \$1,500,000; statures, \$10,000; vases, lamps, etc., \$50,000; lake front development, \$200,000; water supply and sewerage, \$600,000; other expenses \$1,000,000; total, \$5,943,500. The total expense of organization, administration and operation of the Exposition is estimated at nearly \$5,000,000. This takes no account of the sums to be spent by the government, the states or foreign nations.

Notice to Coal Consumers.

I have been able to complete arrangements whereby we are better able than we have been heretofore to make satisfactory prices on all grades of Canon City and Trinidad coal, as well as the best grades of Northern Colorado coal. We have a line of road running out of Denver or Pueblo. Their capacity is sufficient to guarantee prompt shipment. I will keep purchasers posted on prices upon application. The lowest possible wholesale rates are obtained. Cash must accompany all orders. J. W. HARTLEY, State Agt., Lincoln, Neb.

IF YOU MEAN BUSINESS.

and intend that our People's movement shall triumph, you should rally to the support of

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