

**The Farmers' Alliance,**

AND  
**THE NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT**

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"In the beauty of the lillies  
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."  
—Julia Ward Howe.

"Laurel crowns cleave to deserts,  
And power to him who power exerts."

"A ruddy drop of manly blood  
The surging sea outweighs."  
—Emerson.

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

N. R. P. A.

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as a rule cannot be used.

COLONEL Norton's speech nominating Senator Kyle of South Dakota was a magnificent and scholarly address.

WHEN a man, whose voice was built for an audience of two or three hundred, attempts to talk to an audience of ten or twelve thousand he feels as though he was talking through his hat.

AN ANXIOUS and puzzled public is deeply wondering why the republican manipulators don't send the g. o. p. boodle wagon around to the Call office and see to it that the names of Harrison and Reid are placed at the head of the editorial columns.

THE National conventions are all over. Four tickets are in the field clamoring for support. As soon as the hungry Judas Iscariot of the Call figures out which party will tap the biggest boodle barrel, that shifty evening sheet will be at liberty to hoist some one of the four presidential tickets.

THE spirit of '76 as shown by one of the mottoes, was most certainly with the convention at Omaha. Never was there more soul stirring patriotism evinced than in this meeting. Men said and felt that the destinies of the republic were hanging upon the decisions of the hour and their hearts burned with a longing to do well the duties which the hour demanded.

THE affection of the common people for T. V. Powderly is a crown upon his head more to be desired than all the kingly crowns of the oriental world. His name is a household word in the home of every laborer of the land, and has an affectionate regard in which he is almost like that which exists in the members of these families. If a young man is love for all mankind and the love which is his yearly growth, he will be best to back the love which is his

**THE PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.**

The first national convention of the people's party is a thing of history. It marks the beginning of a new era in American politics. The toilers, the thinkers, the patriots of the nation have met; they have struck hands and pledged their troth to each other and to the cause of justice, of human freedom.

The north, and the south, the east and the west were there, and yet that convention knew no section. It represented a united people of a great country. Into the pit of oblivion were cast the sectional hatred and the partisan chains of the past. The blue and the gray commingled. With shouts and tears they shook hands over the bloody chasm that has so long divided them, and resolved hereafter to fight no more the battles of the past, but with united front to face their country's enemies. The farmers of the west, and the mechanics of the east resolved that their interests as producers and consumers were mutual, and that hereafter they would vote for those interests and against the interests of those who fatten off the products of their toil. No delegation in that great convention came there to work for the special benefit of a state or a class. All came to work for the moral and material welfare of the whole people.

That convention was broader in its ideas, nobler and more truly patriotic in its purposes than any national convention that has met in this country within a hundred years.

In that convention principles were considered above men, platform above candidates. In the old parties, the making of a platform is a part of the drudgery of the convention, at best an effort to conceal the real purposes of the men who control the parties. In the old parties, the platform-makers study the people with a view to deceiving and misleading them. In the people's convention, the people themselves were there to speak for themselves, and to set forth in strong plain language their real opinions and desires.

That convention was grand in its fearlessness and magnificent in its plain common sense. It feared to say nothing it believed, and it was brave enough to emphasize its declarations by its acts. It was brave enough to place a southern man and an ex-confederate soldier on its ticket. It was brave enough to put up for its standard bearers, men whose records as public men are in full harmony with all its declarations.

That convention was brave enough to challenge the organized wealth, selfishness, greed and cunning of the world to mortal combat for the control of this republic.

That convention stands peerless in its bravery, in its patriotism, in its statesmanship, in its harmony and deep religious enthusiasm. It commands the respect of the world. It will be a land mark in history.

VERY few if any independents who went to Omaha were disappointed in gaining admission to the convention. Hon. W. H. Dech of Nebraska was chairman of the committee on tickets. He deserves much credit for his hard work and shrewd management. "His motto was 'let no worthy man be turned away till the last seat was filled.' Hence the boys got in.

OUR change in form involves no change of policy in the ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT.

**GENERAL JAS. B. WEAVER.**

The people's national convention made no mistake in the nomination of General Weaver for president.

It is doubtful if the new party contains in its ranks another man so well qualified to fill the place of chief executive of the republic. He is fitted for the place both by nature and experience. To begin with, he has a wonderfully strong physical constitution, something of the highest importance in a president in these days. He has fine executive ability. His experience in congress, and his study of history and politics fit him admirably to assume the duties of that office. He is a careful, broad-minded and far-seeing man.

Gen. Weaver is also a good candidate. He is an able and experienced campaigner. He understands the issues and he understands the people. He has the physical and intellectual power to present the truth as few men in the United States can. He has spoken on an average once a day for the past two years. His delivery is impressive, his manner of presentation is convincing, his voice is powerful. He is a shrewd politician. The enemy will steal no marches on Gen. Weaver. The old party leaders may well be on the lookout that he doesn't out-general them.

Better than all his other elements of fitness, is his long and complete identification with the principles of the reform movement. There is little need of a platform with such a candidate. With him there is no room for even the faintest suspicion or doubt. When the people talk for Weaver, they talk for the principles of the reform movement. When they talk for the principles, they talk for Weaver, for he is a living embodiment of those principles.

Some have claimed that Gen. Weaver will not be a popular candidate on account of his previous candidacy for the same office on the greenback ticket. This is not reasonable, and we do not believe it will prove true.

The conditions of his former candidacy must be remembered. He ran then as the intrepid leader of a few bold and original spirits, the fore-runners of this movement. Against him was a mountain of popular ignorance and indifference. He could not hope to win. He could only hope to arouse, to educate. Now times are changed. Now he is the champion of a great well-organized army of aroused, educated and enthusiastic men. As the days go on, and the honest, patriotic voters of the land seriously consider the situation and the candidates of all the parties, General Weaver will grow in popular favor every day, until before election there will be a perfect whirlwind of enthusiasm for him.

General Weaver's nomination makes the result of the coming election doubtful. He may be elected president. If the people vote for their principles and interests, if they can be induced to rid themselves of this foolish partisan prejudices, he will be elected beyond doubt.

Let every independent in the nation set to work with new vigor, with deeper determination, with a nobler enthusiasm to do his whole duty in the coming campaign. Gen. Weaver will do his part. Let the people do their part, as well as he will do his, and a grand victory will crown the effort.

**GENERAL JAMES G. FIELDS.**

If there be any magic in the familiar name of "James G.," the independents have it in their vice-presidential can-

didate, James G. Fields of Virginia. But this gentleman's strength lies not in his name but in his ability and his real worth.

In age, General Fields appears to be well along in his fifties, although he is strong and vigorous, aside from the loss of a limb, and is quick and keen in mind and ready in speech. Mr. Fields is a typical southern gentleman, courteous and polite by nature, yet positive and firm in his political position. He is both a farmer and a lawyer, and those who know him best are strongest in their statements that in both these lines his success has been remarkable. He has served as attorney-general of his state, and has been relied upon for much of the political oratory of his part of the country.

General Fields served courageously in the confederate army during the war, and left one limb upon the battlefield. He was elected attorney general as a democrat but has been of late years decidedly independent in politics and outspoken in the belief that a new party would be found necessary to overcome the corrupt influences and tendencies of the old parties.

With a fine, firm face, intelligent and cultured, with an education that speaks out in natural oratory, and a heart glowing with fraternal affection for all mankind, and with a willingness to work both with brain and with hand, General Fields is destined to become the favorite candidate of farmers and laborers in every section of the country. The south is strong in his support and the north will take pleasure in doing him honor.

WILLIE JONES, who writes things for the paper while Charlie Gere hands out the semi-weekly Journal to the patrons of the Lincoln post office, must be a full cousin to "Thompson's Colt." With an asininity that is natural, an ignorance that is deplorable, a falseness that is criminal, a blindness that is bewildering and a narrowness that is nauseating, in a dysentery of words and a constipation of facts and ideas, his royal side whiskers, in an editorial yesterday settled for all time—in his own limited mind—the fate of the independent movement. But read the editorial. It is fully entitled to a place among "Sketches from American Humorists."

The uprising of the political craze that gave birth to the "people's" party of two years ago, and which still has vitality enough for a big national convention to-day, will be classed by the future historians with curious revolts against constitutionalism and common sense that resulted in the rebellions of Shay, Dorr and the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania in the early days of the republic, and in the slave holders' rebellion of graver import and of tragic results, later on.

All of these attempted revolutions were based on serious errors of judgment and political fallacies, that, viewed at a distance, seem inexplicable, but which at the time carried men away from the old landmarks of common sense and traditional statesmanship, in large bodies, and were apparently as contagious psychological epidemics in the line of politics as were the crusades, the St. Bartholomew massacre and the "jerks" in the western and southern camp meetings, in the religious direction in the times of our father.

WHEN that wild, tumultuous scene occurred which followed the adoption of the platform of the people's party, one of the most striking features was the sight of an old colored brother as he rode upon the shoulders of two white men while the great profane blue and the gray march and collision amid the deafening surely the colored man receive