

THE AMERICAN SLAVE TRADE.

It Begins With Locked Cars and Armed Guards—Handcuffs Will Come Next.

If a score of low-browed, black-hearted, unprincipled men should fit out a vessel and visit the coast of Africa, and while there should, by treachery, persuasion and misrepresentation, induce a cargo of natives to come on board and then by force should confine and guard them from escape, transporting them to work on the plantations and in the mines of a distant country, without their consent, the crime would be branded as piracy. All the world would agree in the verdict. Fleets of war-ships, manned and armed for battle, would cover the ocean, and the flaming flags of nations would vie in rivalry to suppress that inhuman slavery.

If the ex-slaveholders of the South should send man-hunters abroad in the land to capture, coerce or persuade colored people or board railroad trains, and when there should lock them up in box-cars under guards to prevent their escape, transporting them to unwilling service in the Southern mines and on the plantations, American hearts would burst with rage, writes John Davis, M. C., in the Journal of the Knights of Labor. The stars and stripes would float from every staff, the bells would clang in all the steeples, swords would leap from every scabbard, cannon would answer cannon from every fortress in America. The inhuman "interstate slave trade" would be suppressed if a million men were sacrificed in the noble effort.

But when Mr. H. C. Frick, of Pennsylvania, in the service of a British aristocrat, sends his man-hunters abroad into Pennsylvania and adjoining states, and by misrepresentations, false promises and treachery induces half a hundred American citizens to board a railroad train, and, when there, locks them up in box cars, under armed guards, transporting them for service, without their consent, in the Carnegie iron works, the fact is duly announced, but nobody's blood boils! No flag flames or flaps! No swords leap from their scabbards! No cannon talk from the fortresses! No nothing happens! It is all a matter of course! What rights have American citizens in this land of plutocracy? Talk about freedom! Talk about human rights! There is scarce enough of these precious boons now left in America to be seen with a microscope!

Mr. Jefferson was the founder of a party which esteemed personal rights above property rights. Mr. Lincoln said that labor was superior to capital and deserved the higher consideration; and that in case of conflict, he favored "the man before the dollar!" All is changed now! The British aristocrats and their Tory allies, the slaveholders and the plutocrats, have their way in everything! Humanity has no rights which stolen wealth is bound to respect.

I have been led into this line of thought by reading the following dispatch, clipped from the Chicago Inter Ocean:

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 28.—(Special telegram.)—A riot occurred this morning on a Baltimore and Ohio train, in which a party of fifty-six non-union men were being transferred from Cincinnati to Pittsburg to work in the Carnegie steel works in Homestead. In the melee one man was stabbed in the forehead with a bayonet in the hands of an armed guard, another had one of his thumbs chewed off, and nearly a score of others were badly bruised in an attempt to regain their liberty. When the train reached Pittsburg there were only twenty-one men aboard in addition to the armed guard, the others having escaped from the cars between White Hall station on the Wheeling division and the general depot in this city. When they left Cincinnati the men say they did not know they were being brought to Homestead, and when they found it out they rebelled. That is how the riot had its inception.

If this case of wholesale kidnapping had taken place in Dahomey, it would receive the prompt and earnest attention of the entire civilized world. If

it had taken place in Mississippi, it would boil the blood of the entire Republican party throughout the North! But, as it was done by plutocracy in a doubtful Northern state just before election, nobody's blood boils. Why should it?

Americans! In the name of those noble sires who gave to us the boon of liberty and the grandest country on the earth, how long shall these outrages continue? Please answer through the ballot box, on the ides of November.

Lead the Dawn.

For twenty-five years after the close of the war the non-combatants who hired substitutes in order to save their own precious lives, pulled hair and kicked shins over the "Bloody shirt."

As the echo of the last gun died away "the gallant home guards crawled forth from their hiding places" and began the war of extermination.

During the bloody shirt era a horde of thieves and robbers were pillaging the treasury.

It was a bond-purchaser's paradise!
A land-stealer's picnic!
A banker's carnival!
A dress-parade of political prostitutes.

A feast of office-seekers!
A riot of robbers!
A perfect holiday for thieves!

It is safe and reasonable to assert that during the period occupied in wrangles over the bloody shirt—indulged in for the purpose of distracting the attention of the people from the wholesale plunder that was going on—not less than fifty per cent of the property of the United States fraudulently and feloniously passed out of the hands of wealth producers into the possession of the robber classes!

Having worn threadbare the ensanguined garment a new "issue" must be raised!

The "bloody shirt" was abandoned! The "tariff question" was taken up! And it is under cover of this ambulance of senseless twaddle that the thieves hope to not only continue their depredations, but retain undisputed possession of the booty which they have already captured!

But the indications are that the people are not going to be fooled any longer by the cry of "wolf."

A discussion of the "tariff question" does not pay the grocery bill;
It does not pay house rent;
It does not pay for coal;
It does not pay taxes;
It does not pay the interest on the mortgage;

It does not buy bread for the children;

It does not keep the wolf from the door;

It does not sell the merchant's goods;

It does not start up the factories.

A People's party man can talk half an hour to an audience of Democrats and Republicans and 25 per cent of them are ready to join the new party and hurrah for Weaver and Field.

A small-sized reform paper can make more converts in a single week than a "prominent" Hessian daily can make in a month.

The "tariff" is too thin fodder for mortgage cursed farmers who are paying from 10 per cent a year to 5 per cent a month for the use of money, while they are getting only 15 cents a bushel for oats and 50 cents for wheat.

The jig is up!
The light is breaking!
The day is dawning!
The people are arising!
On with the fight:—Chicago Sentinel.

One Prayed, the Other Preyed.

A London street preacher, recently arrested, proved to be the pal of pick-pockets. He drew a crowd and prayed while his accomplices preyed upon the crowd.

J. W. CASTOR, Pres. E. E. MOTT, STATE AGENT. W. B. LINCH, Secy. J. P. ROUSE, Vice-Pres. A. GREENAMYRE, Treas.

THE FARMERS MUTUAL INSURANCE CO

OF NEBRASKA.

INSURES ONLY FARM PROPERTY

AGAINST

FIRE, LIGHTNING OR TONRADO.

Don't renew your insurance with the old line companies and pay three times what it is worth when you can write with the Farmers Mutual and get better insurance at cost. Write for Circular.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, Room 407, Brace Building.

LINCOLN, NEB.

F.B.C. School of the Northwest.

THE GREAT ACTUAL BUSINESS

THOROUGH COURSES IN

Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Telegraphy, Shorthand, Elocution, Etc.

—DON'T FORGET IT.—

Our rates of tuition are 40 per cent lower than any other college in this and other states. Write for circulars.

FREMONT BUSINESS COLLEGE, T. H. HAMLIN, President.

FREMONT, NEB.

CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK,

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

CAPITAL : : : : : \$300,000.00.

C. W. MOSHER, President.

45th

H. J. WALSH, Vice-President.

R. C. OUTCALT, Cashier.

J. W. MAXWELL, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

W. W. HOLMES,
R. C. PHILLIPS,

D. E. THOMPSON,
E. P. HAMER,
A. P. S. STUART.

C. W. MOSHER,
C. E. YATES,

AGENTS SOLICITED.

Banks, Bankers and Merchants.

LINDELL HOTEL.

INDEPENDENT HEADQUARTERS.

CORNER THIRTEENTH AND M STREETS, LINCOLN, NEB.

Three blocks from Capitol building. Lincoln's newest, neatest and best up-town hotel. Eighty new rooms just completed, including large committee rooms, making 150 rooms in all. A. L. HOOVER & SON, Prop'rs.

WHERE
DO YOU BUY
DRY
GOODS?

We Sell to All for Cash and to All for the Same Low Price.

We guarantee the price on every article in our store and will refund the money to those who think they have paid too much. If that is the way you like to do business we want your trade. We want those who cannot call at the store to send for samples. Yours, Etc.,

MILLER & PAINE,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

ADVERTISE IN THE ALLIANCE-INDEPENDENT