

Reflections From Homely John's Diary.

BY J. A. WELLS.

Six dollars a week, no time for meals:
Sixteen hours each day, how tired he feels
Sad thoughts like these stir Homely John
As homeward bound he trudges on.

He paced the streets from door to door
For ten long weary months or more;
Sought work, found some. No vagrant, he
Mowed lawns, made fence, pruned apple
tree.

One day at last his dreary search seemed
o'er.

He's found work at a grocery store.
"Delivery man wanted, steady work,
good pay,
To serve my customers from day to day."

The light of hope illumines John's woe-gone
face:

How hard he'll struggle to retain the place!
He's at his work each 'morn 'tween six
and seven;

He's found a steady job, earth seems like
heaven.

His efforts to provide no longer vain,
He'll meet old winter with a proud disdain,
Protect the dear ones from the stormy
blast,
The cheerless days of hardship now seem
past.

But, he'd forgot that pompous autocrats
Reign e'en in peanut stands and live in
flats;

No matter where, if they command the
boodle,
Employee's soul are less than their pet
poodle.

Poor John could not surrender manhood's
pride;

Give sixteen hours a day beside,
For the paltry sum of but one dollar, too:
Say gentle reader, sir, could you.

COMMENTS.

Now, be it said, this brief narration,
Applies to millions in this nation.
Yes, in fact, Great God have pity,
At least five thousand in this city

Are working for starvation wages.
You need not turn old Europe's pages,
To see distress on every hand.
Unbridled average rules the land.

We see a set determination,
On part of monied combination,
To crush men's souls, and make them
humble.

Oh hireling slave, you must not grumble.

Dependents, you must not demur,
Resent no insults from the lordly cur;
Your fate is dangling in the hands of the
snobs

Who may deprive you of your precious
jobs.

Men, from sheer exasperation,
Insult the flag and curse the nation,
Men whose grandfathers set the mighty tree
That mocked the storms of Europe's
tyranny.

The hireling press, old party hacks
Weighed down with pledges on their backs,
Dare not rise to smite the potentate
Who rides in gilded coach of state;

But coin new shafts of ridicule,
Pronounce each citizen a fool
Who dares denounce in prose or rhyme
The shameful evils of the time.

Four million Africa's sons set free,
By patriot blood in Sixty-three,
Yet, scattered o'er Columbia's plains,
Are fifty millions now in chains!

Fair virtue sleeps as if in death,
While justice halts with bated breath;
Might, not right, holds wonted sway,
While vice and ignorance rule the day.

Professing ministers of God
Bow down and kiss the golden rod,
Wielded by Wall street's iron hand,
Which undisputed, rules the land.

To men of Pharisaic mould,
They preach in churches lined with gold:
Forbidden ground to all God's poor,
They shrink in sadness from the door.

On every hand are mutterings deep,
That wake the echoes from their sleep,
God is not mocked, be not deceived,
Justice will come to the aggrieved.

Advocate and Tribune: Another
example of borrowing the livery of
heaven to serve the devil in is the
Republicans of Colorado trying to
elect Harrison electors on a free silver
platform. It is astonishing what
transparent schemes they will resort
to.

□ A Letter From Merrick County.

[The following excellent letter is
worth reading if it is a little out of
date. Our apologies are due to Bro.
H. for having overlooked it.—EDITOR.]
CENTRAL CITY, Neb., Sept. 17, '92.

MR. EDITOR:—It may please your
readers to know what we are doing up
here for the good of mankind.

I will assure you that we are all
awake and when you hear that the in-
dependents of Merrick county are not
in it you may feel certain that in No-
vember the old parties will hear some-
thing drop.

Yesterday was a grand gala day for
our party. The farmers came from all
parts of the county and by 11 o'clock
the streets of the city were crowded
and a procession miles in length moved
over to the fair grounds to listen to the
speakers who had been invited.

By the way, when we independents
have a rally we need the fair grounds
to hold our boys and their families, but
only the day before we had our rally,
the republicans called for their friends
to rally and show the fool farmers that
the independents were not in it. They
rallied and tooted their horns and
forty-three voters all told met at the
opera house and listened to worn out
argumen's from some of their saw
horses.

We called out over 1,000 voters to
listen to Messrs. Van Wyck, Strickler
and Poynter. Mr. Van Wyck was
called home and thereby disappointed
many, but after we had listened to our
next state senator, Mr. Campbell, and to
Mr. Strickler and Poynter no one could
say that we had not been well paid for
coming to the best meeting ever held
in the county.

I will not take the space to give you
the arguments used by the speakers as
delivered for many will hear these
speakers in other parts of the state.
But I must say that V. O. Strickler
was a surprise to all of us. He gave us
a grand, good talk. In a pleasing, con-
versational voice, heard to the remot-
est part of the audience, he told his
story of the wishes of our people.
There was no great flight of eloquence,
no great display of oratory, but for over
an hour we listened and when he gave
way to our friend Poynter, we thought
that our next attorney general had
plenty of brains eighteen carats fine in
his head.

We are certain that if he is elected
he won't rattle around in the box, but
will fill it to the brim.

W. A. Poynter, the next congress-
man from the Third district, closed the
meeting and none who heard him will
change their vote from him to either
of his opponents. He is a grand good
man, as honest as the day is long as we
all know from his past record as a legis-
lator. The big Third district will give
him a grand send off to Washington in
November.

Taking it all together we were made
to feel that the independents in other
counties must hustle themselves if they
keep pace with old Merrick. Our ad-
vice to all has been and is now: "Vote
once for the rights of man and if after
that good deed you should feel ashamed
that you have done one good action, go
hide yourself in some corner and re-
pent." But we don't believe that any
one will wish to repent. I find none
around here. We feel sorry that we
did not begin the good work sooner.

Keep the ball rolling all along the
line. Yours for the rights of man.

M. M. HALLECK.

FOR SALE.

Seventy-five Poland China pigs, April
and May farrow. Sired by Virginia
Lad 8457 S; he by Business 20489; dam
Virginia 32588 by Tecumseh 4339. Sows
by Geo. Wilkes, Equality, Tecumseh
and many other noted sires. There are
none better bred. Will breed a few
sows for sale to Groom 17687 O, A Grand
King Tecumseh boar and Square Busi-
ness 2nd for spring litters.

E. H. ANDREWS, Kearney, Neb.

Jennings' hotel of Omaha is the only
"People's party hotel." Remember
this when visiting that city. 13tf



MODERN SURGERY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

DR. THAD H. WOODWARD, 121 South 14th St.,
SURGEON IN CHARGE. Lincoln, Neb.

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.

OBTAIN CHICAGO PRICES FOR ALL YOUR
PRODUCE.

The way to do this is to ship your Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Veal, Hay, Grain,
Wool, Hides, Beans, Froom Corn, Green and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, or
anything you have to us. The fact that you may have been selling these articles at horse
for years is no reason that you should continue to do so if you can find a better market. We
make a specialty of receiving shipments direct from FARMERS AND PRODUCERS,
and probably have the largest trade in this way of any house in this market. Whilst you
are looking around for the cheapest market in which to buy your goods, and thus economiz-
ing in that way, it will certainly pay you to give some attention to the best and most profit-
able way of disposing of your produce. We invite correspondence from INDIVIDUALS,
ALLIANCES, CLUBS, and all organizations who desire to ship their produce direct to
this market. If requested, we will send you free of charge our daily market report, ship-
ping directions and such information as will be of service to you, if you contemplate ship-
ping. When so requested proceeds for shipments will be deposited to the credit of the ship-
per with any wholesale house in Chicago. Let us hear from you, 47 8t

SUMMERS MORRISON & Co.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 174 South Water Street Chicago.

Reference: Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago.

ALLEN ROOT, Stock Agent, Nebraska State
Farmers' Alliance. Office and Financial M'gr.

GEO. S. BROWN,
Salesman.

SHIP YOUR OWN STOCK.

ALLEN ROOT AND COMPANY,
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

South Omaha, Neb., Room 34 Exchange Building.

Before You Ship Send for the Market.

REFERENCES: First National Bank of Omaha; Packers National Bank, Omaha; Commercial
National Bank, Omaha; Nebraska Savings and Exchange Bank, Omaha; Central City Bank, Central
City, Nebraska.
Shippers can draw sight draft on us for 90 per cent of cost, bill of lading attached.

WESTFALL COM. CO. General Produce Merchants.

Legal representatives of Kansas
State Alliance and well known in Nebraska. Our specialty Car Loads of
Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Cabbage, Hay and Oats. We also
have a heavy grain trade in Nebraska and Wyoming. We have an established
trade for all the above mentioned articles, and by shipping direct to us you will
get all the value there is in the goods. Write for prices and shipping instruc-
tions. Reference: Metropolitan National Bank, Kansas City, Mo.

WEST FALL COMMISSION CO.

423 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo