

Democracy pleads guilty.

Did somebody say tariff?

Shall we surrender to the banks?

The probabilities of repudiation are increasing.

Has the democratic party forgotten all its promises?

Bonds do not employ labor—but greenbacks would.

Grover Cleveland has proven himself an ideal republican.

The Rothschilds are still in the business of crucifying Christ.

Bonds are issued to contract and not to expand the circulation.

The more bonds are issued the less money will be left in circulation.

The democrats seem to have no hesitancy about going to the bottom of the situation.

The people have the right and the power to control the government and the banks.

No wonder Christ was crucified when he tried to convert the ancestors of Rothschilds.

Is taxing the unborn with gold bonds taxation without representation? Don't all speak at once.

The contract slave system practiced by the factories is as bad as chattel slavery ever was.

It is folly to strike while the corporations hold the military. Vote the guns out of their hands.

The sugar trust coating don't seem to improve the bitter pill of the democratic administration.

We can't stand on the platform with one foot and on the line of concessionary policy with the other.

Every workingman who is enlisted in the militia should get out of it before he is ordered to shoot his brothers.

The first is, they must get on the platform with us; or, secondly, we must get off the platform and stand with them.

There is a rapidly growing sentiment that there is fraud in the issue of bonds to buy gold—and that they should be repudiated.

Congressmen are apparently beginning to tumble to themselves—when they familiarly call each other "liars" and "impudent scoundrels."

Too much credit with the bond sharks is what is the matter with the country. Abolish the gold reserve and restore the credit of the government with the people.

If the militia is to be used solely for the protection of the rich, let them do the fighting themselves. Workingmen should not join the militia to shoot down other workingmen.

The secretary of the treasury admits that there is a surplus on hand, more than enough for current expenses of the government—and yet Grover says we must buy gold from Rothschilds to sustain our credit.

We have long been accused of favoring repudiation—we now accept the challenge and invite the financiers to put us down in their blacklist book as favoring the repudiation of every bond issued during the reign of King Grover.

The very men to whom we made this concession would be the first to declare to the world that we at abandoned our platform and organized a free silver party. Thus we would be forced to defend both our conduct and our principles.

Those men say that they can't stand on the Omaha platform, yet they want to stand with us. For this purpose we are appealed to by some of our own leaders to make the silver question the great issue and stand with those men, and prevent the formation of a new party. What would be the logical conclusion of such action?

"Fly to the life boats! the ship is sinking!" was the cry of alarm on the doomed Elbe. "Get out; you are a calamity howler," was the response of a pompous and self-satisfied passenger, who turned over in his bunk and was drowned with the rest of the victims.—The Age.

They shall cast their silver in the streets and their gold shall be removed. Their silver and their gold shall not be able to deliver them, in the day of the wrath of the Lord. They shall not satisfy their souls, neither fill their bowels—because it is the stumbling of their iniquity.—Ezekiel 7:19.

There seems to be a persistent effort on the part of some to push the currency question to the front and then make free silver the issue. It is urged that such men as Senators Stewart, Jones and others holding similar views cannot join us unless we do this. This we are told is an occasion to exercise some sense as practical politicians. We must have a policy, it is said. Very well. Now, let us announce the logic of such a proposition, in the light of the situation.

We are a party nearly two million strong. We have built up this strength through a straight fight on the lines of the Omaha platform. Our motto has been to "keep in the middle of the road"—that is to stick to the platform, Senators Jones and Stewart knew this, and knew what the Omaha platform was when they joined us—or, at least, when they were said to have joined us. Now, if Jones and Stewart, and others of their way of thinking want to go with us and we want to go with them, there are only two courses to pursue by which we can accomplish such a union.

There is no middle ground.

Hunger is more dangerous than dynamite.

Do you want to give 'em another chance?

Policy is all right if it is in line with principle.

Don't get discouraged—God is on the side of the people.

Gold is the rich man's god and the poor man's devil.

Support your reform paper; they are fighting your battles.

Shylock has put up the black flag on the temple of liberty.

Coxey's currency and public improvement plan is a good one.

Banks of issue and liberty cannot live long in the same country.

On what meat doth this, our Caesar feed that he has become so great?

The gold conspirators have got the preserve down to about \$40,000,000.

John Bull-headedness is what is the matter with old party administrations.

Organize in every state for the campaign of 1896, and push the work of education.

The abolition of interest would benefit all poor men and do no injustice to the rich.

The logic of events is solving the problem of government ownership of railroads.

And now how does the honest democrat feel who expected so much from his party?

In proportion as you get people to read, you will increase the Populist vote in 1896.

The People's party will continue to stand on its platform until another one is made by the people.

Don't depend too much on leaders—they may deceive you. Go to work, think and act for yourself.

The "parting of the ways" is still open, but there are not many democratic leaders leaving the main road.

It seems that Springer has lost his elasticity, and the President had to get Wilson to spring the new bond trap.

The main question now seems to be whether the people have any rights at all that the plutocrats are bound to respect.

Push the work of education on the lines of the Omaha platform, emphasizing the importance of the currency question.

Grover Cleveland's message is as full of diabolism as the one which the devil bore to Mother Eve about the forbidden fruit.

Take away the power of government from the banks, and let them hustle under the same kind of protection the laborer gets.

The Missouri legislature, instead of purifying society, is to prohibit high hats at the theatres, and appoint a state watermelon inspector.

The plate glass manufacturers have just formed a trust, capitalized at ten million dollars—and yet it is conspiring for laborers to organize.

With begging prohibited, stealing punished with imprisonment, and no work, what can a man out of employment do but become an outlaw.

If we must have bonds, why not pass Coxey's non-interest bearing bond bill? Ask the men who want to draw and live on interest, and their tools.

The new emperor of Russia announces his intention to uphold autocracy—and the boss of the United States is pledging the country to plutocracy.

Good roads would benefit the whole country. Why not put them in legal tender paper money, issued by the government?

Fifty-year bonds, interest and principal payable in gold, non-taxable, and the destruction of the greenback! This is the program. Who says silver is the main issue?

There is some discussion going on among reform papers as to what course is best to pursue in the campaign of 1896, which, as a matter of fact, all seem to agree ought to begin now.

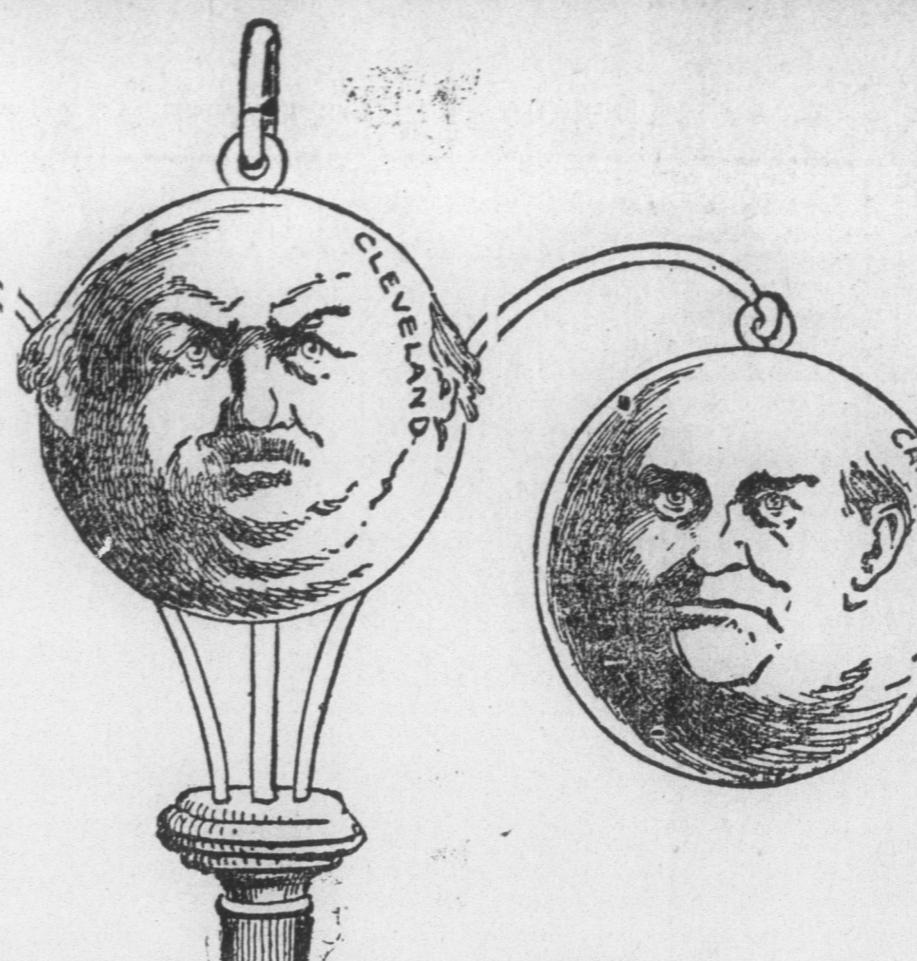
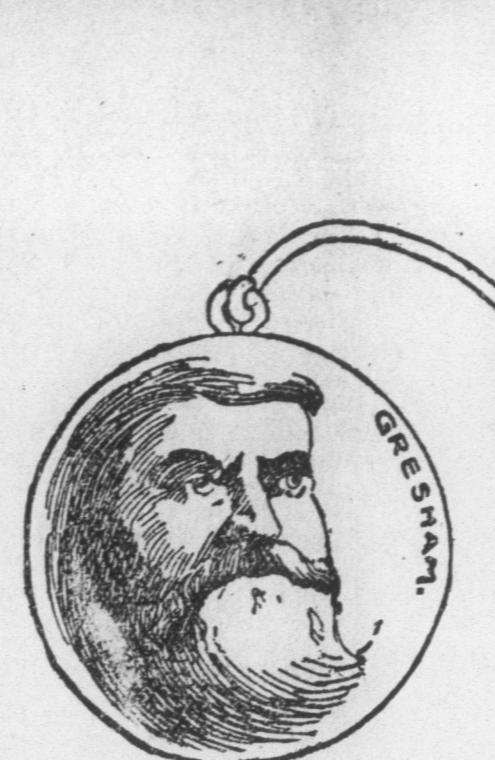
Think of the terrible storm that lately swept the country—then think of the homeless and hungry—and again, ask yourself if it is right that the idle rich should feast upon the toil of the poor.

The czar of Russia has invited the bomb throwers to turn on the music.

He wants to have the same kind of a home his daddy had, so as to become accustomed to the tortures of hell before he goes.

Study the initiative and referendum. It is simple, direct and would take away the power of congressmen to sell out to the sugar trust, Union Pacific, and the like.

The destruction of the greenbacks is the next thing in order. The President recommends it in his message. Gold and paper money issued by the bank is the order of the day. This means a double rate of interest—interest on bonds, and interest on the bank currency. Add to this interest on the bonds loaned and we have the "best banking system in the world"—for the banker.



A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

GLORY BE TO GOLD.

HOLDS THE WORLD IN ITS THUMB AND FOREFINGER.

Gold is the Essence of Divine Force—The Seigniorage of Creation—The Treasury Reserve of Heaven—Sinking Fund of Salvation.

The following apostrophe to society's god—gold—has been going the rounds of the press for some time, being written under the inspiration of the first bond issue, by Geo. A. Puckett, then of the Wellington, Kan., Voice. The article has been credited to several papers, and stolen by others, but still applies pertinently to the situation—especially so in view of the late mortgaging of the United States to Rothschilds in order to buy enough gold to restore the golden calf in the treasury.

GLORY TO GOLD.

Gold created gold, and then made man for it to play football with.

Gold is the fostering mother of labor, the kind blessing of an all-wise Creator who provided gold before food, so that in case the great solar system got tangled in the wires of interplanetary communication the interconvertibility of gold and silver might still preserve the divine right of property.

To get gold should be the object of every man's life.

If we all had a million of ounces of gold apiece, just think how we could roll on the cushions of luxury and puff tobacco smoke at the impudent blinking stars.

Gold is the end of the prismatic rainbow—the glorious first cause and magic touchstone of the millennial climax.

Gold serves all the purposes of a god.

All other glories of earth are as glow-worms compared with the light of gold.

Life without gold would be a stagnant frog pond.

Bright yellow gold, the beauteous loving guardian of mankind.

Gold is the pendulum of history, controlling the wheels of all time and progress.

Gold laughs at the "childish sentimentality" of God, and plays fearlessly with the toe nails of the devil.

Gold is the universal password.

Gold is the flower of virtue and the fruit of industry.

Honesty possesses nothing that gold cannot buy.

Gold is the essence of divine force—the seigniorage of creation—the treasury, reserve of heaven—the sinking fund of salvation.

Gold is the organizer of chaos—the stellor unit of an astronomical accident.

Gold is the sunshine on the fleecy clouds of iridescent dreamland—the lightning flash of political thunder—and long-distance telephone of martial law.

Gold is the raiment of the lilies (who tol not, neither do they spin)—and the sugar of senatorial courtesy.

Gold is the dealer of human destiny, and winner of the political jack pot.

Kingdoms may rise and fall, generalships bloom and go to seed—but gold turns not a silver hair nor drops a tear on the grave of transient fleeting humanity.

Happy, all powerful gold—creation's heir and cock of the walk.

MILITIA naire Anarchists.

The millionaires of America have formed a conspiracy to "throttle the law," and are setting an example that may not be lost on men who have to work for a living.

After much trouble, the American people, through a really unwilling congress, passed a law taxing incomes over \$4,000 a year 2 per cent, now on the statute book.

It is as much a law as any other, and more righteous than the laws under whose operation the millionaires accumulated their wealth.

It would be good policy, if nothing else, for millionaires to show a ready and willing obedience to law, for when men begin to demand from law a certificate of good character, the title of the millionaire may be found lacking.

Senator Gresham, the great democrat, and Senator Quay, the great republican, are in open rebellion against the collection of the tax and every democratic and republican millionaire in the United States is doing everything he can, short

of conducting armed hostilities, against it.

Millionaires, as a rule, do not themselves bear arms against a law to which they are hostile—it is only against men who go on a strike against reductions in their wages that the money lords send their armed henchmen—the state militia, the United States marshal and his deputies, and the federal army—as they did last summer.

When they operate against a law, instead of using Winchesters, they buy up courts and legislatures, and congress if necessary.

Each after its kind—strikers are reduced to obedience by shooting bullets into their breasts, legislators and courts are bought to time by means of slipping dollars into their pockets.

The millionaires are teaching the producers and wage-earners to resist by any means in their power the enforcement of laws they believe obnoxious to their interests.

A law that infringes on the assumptions, privileges or vested rights of rich is to be "throttled," either by bullets in the field or by bribes in the forum.

The millionaires are your true anarchists, and their detestable custom of evading, resisting and trampling under foot, is having a most deleterious influence on the underpaid workingmen who have work, and the great army of workingmen without either work or pay.

The millionaires are playing a mighty dangerous game in seeking to "throttle" the income tax law.—Pittsburg Kansan.

DEMOCRACY A MERE FICTION.

Grover a Mere Figure Head of the Money Power.

From Mrs. Diggs' Letter from Washington.

The fiction of self-government is revealed in all its threadbareness at Washington. There was never an absolute monarchy more governed by men of royal blood than are Americans by plutocracy. And fat, stolid Grover is plutocracy's pliant tool. Whatsoever the gold bugs desire of Grover that will he do, and all in the name of "the constitution."

If the tattered American sovereigns cannot get a glimpse of the great Grover, the next best thing is to see Lady Frances or Princess Ruth. Then how they do shout and rave. The sight compensates for the fact that their own wives and little ones haven't decent clothes to go to church in, and no expectation of ever in their lives being able to earn enough to enable them to buy the humblest sort of a cottage home.

God grant that grand old Abraham Lincoln spoke truly when he said: "You can't fool all the people all the time," for then there is some hope that the next four years will teach the American sovereigns that their chief servant Grover is not theirs at all, but merely the figure head of the money power of Wall street and universal gold bugger.

Robbery by Bankers.

If the bankers who are drawing gold from the treasury with greenbacks had to depend on their own resources the drain of gold wouldn't continue for a day. The secretary of the treasury is furnishing them the treasury notes free of interest, on long time deposits, in fact these banks have used this government deposit so long that they depend on it almost exclusively to carry on their business and if it was called for there would be the blackest Friday that this country ever saw. Some day when the people realize half the devilishness of the gang there will be about fourteen years of black Fridays for some of 'em.

—Chicago Express.

Mr. Leavitt in his recent work entitled "Our Money Wars," says:

"John Thompson said to me: 'I find the following was going the rounds of the money-reform papers in 1887. I am of the same opinion still.'

"The mono-gold advocates are doing their best to monopolize the money of the world. Their measures are admirably calculated to sweep into the hands of the millionaires the assets of the industrial classes, at a very disastrous price.—John Thompson, President Chase National Bank, New York."

It's simply a ground-hog case—if more gold bonds are issued they will be repudiated. It would be impossible to pay them in gold, even if the people were willing.

WAITE AND M'INTIRE.

THE GOVERNOR AND EX-GOVERNOR OF COLORADO.

The New Republican Governor of Colorado Endorses the Recommendations of His Predecessor and the Gamblers Are Scared.

The following items taken from the Denver Road, indicate that the republicans of Colorado have captured a Tar-

McIntire failed to endorse Gov. Waite's Mexican silver dollar idea. That is about all he failed to endorse of the long string of reform measures advocated by the Populists.

McIntire is all right.

"Gee Whiz!! Won't the money loaners and gamblers "holler" if the legislature carries out McIntire's recommendations?"

One of the best moves Gov. Waite ever made was at the McIntire reception when he joined the line of common people who filed into the Brown palace to shake hands with the new governor. Not only did the old governor make a good hit, but the new governor showed himself more sagacious than the committee who had charge of the reception, by inviting the old governor to take a position on the stand with him to help do the honors. The more we see of McIntire the more we are inclined to think he is going to fool the snobs and Pochuwa crowd who think they own him.