

## Where's your prosperity?

## How are you going to vote next time?

The government must be restored to the people.

The "deadbeats" are still fighting the income tax.

Jerry Simpson is mentioned for governor of Kansas.

Why not turn the whole thing over to the bankers?

We must educate for after the storm, as well as agitate for its coming.

The country was "redeemed" by the republicans in gold standard men.

Finance, Land and Transportation are the trinity of industrial salvation.

Plutocracy seems determined to have the bonds paid either in gold or blood.

Workingmen have no business in the militia. Let plutocracy do its own killing.

More money without more justice to the common people won't solve the problem.

The leaders of both old parties are in rebellion against the government of the people.

The Populists in congress stand solidly united against the golden serpent on every occasion.

The union of all the working people at the ballot box is the only union that can succeed.

Populists in congress don't vote to secure the indorsement of old and New England bankers.

A single signature with a stub pen will enslave a nation—and Grover Cleveland stands ready to sign.

A labor saving machine that is not owned by the laborer himself, or the general public, is a labor starving machine.

Boys, don't let your congressmen remain in ignorance of the situation among the common people. Write them every week.

What Grover and the bankers want is a perpetual debt, a means of forcing producers to support idle and useless blood suckers.

The difference between the world now and the condition of the elements before the creation is that now it is all form—and still void.

And now it develops that Lillinkaleni is an anarchism—and probably Grover knew it all the time. This is a pretty "how are you."

The republican congress is pledged to the policy of Grover Cleveland, and the whole country will be pledged to Europe with gold bonds.

Populist papers should not advertise, club with, or send in subscribers to plutocratic papers, at any price, daily, weekly, monthly, or any other way.

Let the millionaires handle their own killing machines. Workingmen should keep out, and be prepared to defend themselves in case of emergency.

Redeemed—yes; Kansas was redeemed, by electing a banker governor and sending a railroad attorney to be senate—Colorado was redeemed and sent Wolcott.

Even Breckinridge was disgusted with President Cleveland's financial ill and voted against it. But that only proves the bill worse, and won't save Breckinridge.

Congress has voted a half million dollars to lay a cable to Hawaii, so that an anxious public in America can always have fresh news of how the Emperor Spreckels is treating his victims.

It is intimated by the boss financiers at the syndicate which handles the issue of bonds will clear six million dollars, on negotiating the sale one. Wonder how much King Grover, is.

In Nebraska, a few days since, a bank shier attempted to go republican—at is to fail—but the inhabitants of town in which he resided objected, went to kingdom come, via, hemp—own.

Minnesota "roaster" by the name Foster has "cornered" the egg market of the United States, and proposes to run the price up to 50 cents a dozen for consumers. May he live on rot, eggs the balance of his life. Every rotten hen in America should have a look at his eyes.

Bob Ingersoll pops up and says "Populism is insanity"—and yet the sensational ass writes letters once in a while about the wrongs of the people—are thoroughly Populists. The sure thing about Bob is that he is notorious to a consistent course seeking the truth.

The professional tramp and the idle belong to the same class morally—living in the filth of beggary, the same in the corruption of dissipation, there is any difference, it is in favor of the tramp, who does not murder impoverish others in his selfishness as does the rich idler.

George and all his hired Heshould not make our patriot forefathers pay 6 cents a pound tariff on support the government, but W. Foster lives in Lunnun and draws 10,000 a year off the American people—the shape of taxes and they pay don't say a word. Truly the lines between men have fallen in pleasant in these modern days of asinine canism.—Coming Nation.

Vete the guns out of plutocracy's hands.

Give the republicans a chance. Of course.

The trouble with the democratic party is, it can't be democratic.

Another fool has been found in congress who says God made money.

The democratic party has had its chance and now it has its record.

The boss financiers are talking of calling another international farce.

The idea of people petitioning, where they have a right to demand—absurd.

The gold standard don't appear to restore "parity," "confidence" nor prosperity.

The democratic party committed suicide—and, of course, the whisky trust busted.

Congress has turned it all over to Grover, and he will "soak" the country to Rothschild.

That man Sovereign of the Knights of Labor is a fighter. Success to him and his followers.

Let us abolish bank government, and institute government banking and a people's government.

The currency question can be made the leading issue without abandoning the Omaha platform.

He who says the greenback is not good money is not a good man, nor a good American citizen.

Why not issue some more bonds? Go deeper in debt and save our credit. Where is the foolkiller?

King Grover is despondent. His house of lords and sleight-of-hand performers refuse to perform.

President Cleveland's patriotism seems to be of the same brand as democratic prosperity—non est.

Government ownership of railroads is foolish unless private ownership of government be first abolished.

Wonder if Rothschild gold will stay in the treasury any longer than any other brand of the cowardly stuff.

The present gang of rulers in this country would have the national financial policy dictated by Rothschilds.

Coxey's plan is better than any or all of the currency plans proposed by the bankers and their tools in congress.

Suppose that machines performed all the work and capitalists pocketed all the profits—then what would workmen do?

When free silver men want to vote with a free silver party there is only one way to do it—that is to vote with the People's party.

All money held solely for speculative and lending purposes, is an enemy of and a constant drain on all the useful people of the nation.

The enormous sum of \$2,500,000,000 worth of personal property, owned by residents of the state of New York, annually escapes taxation.

The process of starvation always makes a man feel like fighting. It's a dangerous thing to have thousands of men in a rich country in a fighting humor.

You said you would give them a chance and if they did not do something you would never vote the ticket again. Were you lying or were you in earnest?

If it is true, as the learned oracles of Yale College announces, that "the social classes owe each other nothing," why not abolish the law and have a reign of "dog eat dog"?

Just think of Bill McKinley making a speech in commemoration of Abraham Lincoln. That is just what he did at Albany, N. Y., on Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12. What a mockery.

The manufactures have met together at Cincinnati and organized for the express purpose of fighting labor organizations, according to their own statement. Laborers should prepare for defense.

Tom Reed wants the republican nomination for President in 1896, and he has just put himself on record by voting for gold bonds. The Populists are in favor of his nomination and everlasting defeat.

Duke Pullman seems to have a supreme contempt of court, notwithstanding the services it has rendered him in the evasion of justice. He refuses to appear as a witness and should be sentenced to jail.

The Knights of Labor, notwithstanding their defeat in an attempt to enjoin the treasurer from issuing bonds, are still on deck, and have employed eminent legal talent to test the validity of bonds already issued.

Whose Fault Was It?

Working men! let us ask you a question:

Who beat you in the Brooklyn strike?

Was it the militia or was it your own kind of people who took the places of the strikers? Think this out and then tell us you are not a set of idiots.

Why don't you all get together and vote together? Don't you know corporations will continue to be on top so long as the ranks of labor are divided? There is no better way to let labor divided than on union and non-union lines.—Denver Road.



Railroad President (to Clerk of Weather)—If you do not at once prevent this weather from obstructing the United States Mails, I shall instruct the Government to call out the Federal Troops.

## TREASON IN HAWAII.

## THE IGNORANT NATIVES OBJECT TO BEING ROBBED.

They Do Not Appreciate the American Style of Civilization Which Makes It a Crime to Resist Wholesale Robbery.

We haven't yet got sense enough to comprehend that the morals and conduct of those who represent a nation ought to be rather better, instead of worse, than the morals and conduct of a decent, private individual. Should we ever arrive at that creditable point of perception, the first thing we shall do will be to hang our heads in shame over the Hawaiian business. Some years ago the Hawaiians were simple, happy children of nature. They were in splendid physical health, had abundance of food—without working ten hours a day—and got on beautifully without the nuisance of clothes. Their morals would stand a tolerably fair examination even among people of our superlative excellence. They had no almshouses, because they had no paupers. They had no jails, because everybody having enough to eat and drink and needing nothing to wear—nobody stole anything, or killed anybody to get their possessions.

In an evil hour, one American, the forerunner of the modern serpent, landed in that paradise. And the serpents that came after him were a great host. The simple natives, unfamiliar with Christian politics, received these serpents kindly. They gave them food and drink and a little land, then more land, and then yet more land, and were quite overcome with delight at the wonderful visitors who proposed to teach them United States civilization and pure ethics. They even put on clothes, as a concession to the lofty morality of the good serpents from this great and glorious country. And meantime, the serpents were busily grabbing land; buying over natives to their service; poisoning the minds of the people against their own form of self-government, and intriguing at Washington to prepare a strong backing for their grand coup d'état of stealing Hawaii. They adopted a truly serpentine method for inducing the United States to countenance their steal—slandering the character of the natives and traducing their queen—and finally succeeded in triumphantly installing themselves as owners and rulers of poor Hawaii. We good people felt a trifle uneasy over the job for a little while, and were doubtful about recognizing the robbers as equals of decent folks; but when we heard how shocked the robbers had been about the improper conduct of the queen, our doubt was at an end. Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Carlisle, and the rest of our representatives, couldn't be expected to object to stealing from a lady whose reputation was in question.

So we have sent a national greeting to our snakey brothers in Hawaii, who are now keeping house in great style with their stolen goods. They are rehabilitated, and are now received among the elect sovereigns of this amusing world. But the natives are behaving very badly. They, with their queen, have actually tried to get back what belonged to them! It is pleasant to learn, by cablegram, that the robber pardon the new government, has shot three of the insurgents for high treason, and has arrested the queen for complicity with the traitors. (Insurgents, treason and complicity are very effective words—on occasions).

## Better Stop Bragging.

Twentieth Century.—In boasting about our liberties hereafter it would be well to use a moderate instead of an aggressive tone, and not wear such a superior smile as has been our wont. The war between labor and capital has let the people in Europe into the secret that we are not as free as we pretended to be and that while a moral-ethical form of government may have its advantages, we have yet to prove that happiness is to be found under a republic. Speaking of the trolley strike the London Spectator says: "The contest between labor and capital in the United States is more bitter than it is in England and always ends in only one way. In the contest between the militia and the strikers thirteen casualties are reported. In this country thirteen casualties would be a subject for parliament, but in New York life is cheap, and in Chicago the railway labor divided than on union and non-union lines.—Denver Road.

## THE NEW BOND ISSUE.

## The President Depends Upon the New Congress to Endorse It.

President Cleveland, according to all the dispatches from Washington, has resolved, on his own responsibility, and that of his clerks in the cabinet, to issue bonds for the largest loan that in time of peace the United States government has ever attempted to negotiate.

Congress is in session—the Congress of Mr. Cleveland's own party. Has it been consulted on this question of grave national import? No. Have the people, through their representatives, been asked to pass on the wisdom or the folly of adding the enormous sum of \$539,000,000 to the national debt? No. Conceded that the national treasury is in a bad way, is this autocratic method of relieving it the proper course to pursue? Have the people no voice in the matter? Are they dumb cattle, to be chained at the chariot wheels of foreign bankers? For it is to foreign bankers and not to the people that Mr. Cleveland is appealing.

There is no sacrifice the people will not make to preserve the credit and the honor of the republic. They will give the last drop of their blood to maintain the one and the other, but the fundamental principle and theory of our institutions is that they should be consulted through their chosen representatives in every great crisis, such as this one is.

The glib gabble that the next Congress will endorse the action of the administration on this question has no foundation in fact. It is mere surmise and speculation. Before Mr. Cleveland launches his five-hundred-million dollar loan, why does he not call the next Congress together and see what it will do? The treasury will not suffer in the meantime.—New York Recorder.

## Too Deep for You.

Wheat is 50 cents a bushel. Farmers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Cattle bring 24 cents a pound. Stock raisers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Cotton is 4 cents a pound. Planters should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Taxes are higher. Taxpayers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Carnegie makes \$2,000,000 on a government contract. The people should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Coffee is selling at 35 cents. Consumers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. Sugar kings made millions last year. Sweet William should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. The oil monopoly took in millions. John Henry should stay out of politics—it is too deep for him. The railroad monopoly did equally well. Way passengers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for you. The whisky trust made a million net. John Barleycorn should stay out of politics—it is too deep for him. The express combine squeezed out a king's profit. The victims should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. The banks gobbled \$160,000,000 last year. The debtors should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. The street car lords took in a few million. The sufferers should stay out of politics—it is too deep for them. I might carry out this list ad infinitum, but when it is so very plain that politics are too deep for you, that they are something that only the select few can understand, those who are gifted by some mysterious faculty, it is not necessary to bore you longer. All you have to do is to work and take any price you can get, never kick at the price charged you, and vote just as you have been, and these parties will take care of the politics. Don't you think they are very kind to act as your guardian and run the nation for you and not charge you a cent? I do.—Coming Nation.

## Money Not the Only Question.

If this country had \$500 "per capita" in circulation, beside having free coinage of silver, it would avail but little to the public welfare so long as all the land and minerals and other natural sources of wealth were subject to monopolization. It is that which enslaves a people, because home and liberty are synonymous terms. A people without home must pay rack rent for the privilege of living, and the monopolist fixes the price, no matter how much money there may be.

Oh! but don't the little merchants of the cities squall? They are beginning to feel the grip of monopoly in the big department stores. And yet, they are the law of gravitation than

## IN A PREDICAMENT.

## GOLD USED TO PAY CURRENT EXPENSES.

While an Enormous Surplus of Other Money Lay in the Treasury—The Gold Reserve Myth Exploded—Bondholders on Top.

Although the administration obtained by the sale of bonds during last year \$117,380,282 for the alleged purpose of redeeming greenbacks and treasury notes, yet Mr. Carlisle is now forced to admit officially that with the exception of \$12,378,451 every dollar of that gold was used to pay the current expenses of the government. The exact amount of gold used for meeting current expenses was \$105,002,143.

The report of the treasurer further shows that on July 1, 1894, the unexpended balances of appropriations aggregated \$78,291,105, and the total amount available for expenditures on that date was \$304,616,411, making the total available appropriation on July 1, 1894, \$442,907,526. The expenditures during the six months ended December 31, 1894, amounted to \$168,952,480, leaving an unexpended balance on January 1, 1895, of \$255,955,059.

You see the bonds were issued to keep up the gold reserve.

Wonder why the proceeds were used for current expenses.

The republicans like Reed, say because of lack of revenue.

Somebody has surely lied.

With \$250,000,000 of surplus in the treasury, it is strange that the gold-worshipping administration should have allowed the sacred gold reserve to be spent for anything else except to maintain the parity of gold and silver.

Funny government, anyway, that mortgages the country to buy gold to pay current expenses when it already has a surplus that it can't appropriate fast enough to keep it from crowding the vaults.

This is an awful condition that so much money should get piled up in the way of the policy of the administration to issue \$500,000,000 of bonds.

This is a predicament.

Why don't Congress get a hustle on itself and appropriate money to buy more guns?

Clear the deck—get this base money out of the way, so that the President can store up the gold he is buying.

Money must not be allowed to accumulate when all the money lenders of the world are clamoring for a chance to lend us gold on fifty-year bonds.

They must be accommodated, or they will bust—and great will be the bust thereof.

The parity of gold and silver must be preserved if we have to buy all the gold in the world to do it.

Just as soon as we get all the gold, then the money lenders will restore silver and we can buy that at the same price.

We must save the money lenders. If we don't Grover won't get his pay from Mr. Rothschilds. Here's all this confounded money piled up here, and when the people see it, they are liable to kick us off the continent for borrowing more.

We must appropriate or perish.

The gold reserve was a good scheme—but now we're in a pretty mess of bugs.

The papers have been prying into the private affairs of the government, and found that we had plenty of money all the time.

The bondholders are losing confidence and some of them are getting scared.

They have awful dreams at night of dynamite and wet elm clubs and hemp, and "death to interest bearing bonds."

The President now has a hundred policemen to guard his palace, and he gets letters every day from workingmen asking where they can find a job. He actually waked up right in the middle of the night one time lately and wondered what the people were kicking about. He is prosperous—isn't that what they elected him for?

Even the fossilized old mummy show in the Senate is startled to think that the people should want to know what the government is doing.

## INTRICACIES OF BANKING.

## Convert the Expert Bank Officials Into Bonded Government Employees.

In the course of an editorial on "The Government and Banking," Harper's Weekly says:

"Long experience has demonstrated that, with few exceptions, the politicians who are sent to Congress or who become members of the cabinet are not capable of mastering the intricacies of the banking business."

Something occult about the banking business, isn't there? Ordinary mortals can't comprehend this idea of getting in debt for thousands of dollars, and then drawing interest on your debts while you pay none on what you owe! This business of cornering money and compelling people to pay you a big rate for the loan on your credit or your promissory notes, is indeed a puzzle. Yes, it is a very peculiar and "intricate" business—almost as hard to understand as three-card monte or the shell game. As politicians and representatives of the people are incapable of comprehending it, the only safe course is to give the bankers the power to frame our currency laws. As they are now, the money power is able to control about everything; but there may be some points in which the bankers could improve these laws, and make it easier to rake in the fruits of others' labor.

How nice if the common people could only be made to believe such stuff—that change is a matter utterly beyond their comprehension, and it would be safer for them to try to legislate on the tides and the law of gravitation than

to tamper with the currency. Wouldn't the fellows on the inside who understand all the "intricacies" of getting something for nothing by hocus-focusing the money supply have a picnic? If money were something the people could take or let alone; if the law didn't make it a legal tender and compel them to pay their debts in it; if it wasn't the only means by which they can conveniently and economically effect the exchanges of their products, then it might be safe to pass the subject by as too intricate for ordinary mortals. But, as it is largely by means of their manipulation of the money supply that the few are able to rob the many of the fruits of their toil, it behooves every man to study the money questions and understand all the devious and "intricate" methods by which wealth uses money to oppress and defraud labor. And about the first question to ask these masters of the "intricacies" of banking is: Why should one man's debt circulate as money and draw interest rather than another's?—Star and Kansan.

## Bread and "Hell Juice."

The "sub-treasury" plan of the Farmer's Alliance has received the scorn and ridicule of every politician and cross-roads demagogue in the United States. It provided that the farmers might have the privilege of storing their grain and farm produce in a government warehouse and borrow money on the warehouse receipt; and thus hold their grain until a fair price could be obtained for it. This was "lunacy." But hold. After it is sold at less than cost of production, and the farmer sent home to freeze, and lose his home under a mortgage foreclosure, his crop gets into the hands of the whisky trust. Ninety million bushels annually are used in this way, enough to load 250,000 freight cars and making one continuous railway train over 1,530 miles long! And after this crop is turned into hell-juice to poison men with and turn the world into a pandemonium of crime and woe, the government lets the whisky trust store its said hell juice in a government warehouse, and take care of it for the trust for nine years, allowing the hell juice to go untaxed all that time until it gets good and hellish! And there isn't a little crawfish newspaper in Arkansas, or any other state, but upholds this abomination, and would no more dare to attack it than they would any other great infamy that is practiced by political scoundrels.—Fruit Farm, Rogers, Ark.

## Hope and Despair.

Let a whirl of mania forestall the final outlet of the whirl of evolution, and the insurrectionary explosion may flash across the continent, from sea-board to sea-board, between the rise and set of the sun. Then the rule of the prudent wise of the multitude is lost in the reign of terror. Mania, the infernal goddess, whose hand brandishes the torch, may show by it the road to the guillotine. For the last quarter of a century we have filled up the land with the discontented millions of the old world; they came expecting freedom, but have found new servitudes; they came, led on by hope; they sit down brooding and sullen with despair; the skies do not brighten to them, they darken and darken on. Socialism and the kindred preparatory movements, by instilling hope and patience into the oppressed masses, held in suppression the explosive forces; but these forces are approaching terribly near the surface; the limits of the safety line are very nearly overpassed.—The New Republic.

## What Fools These Laborers Be.

A few days ago 100,000 laborers paraded the streets of the City of Mexico, with banners and music, demanding to be led against Guatemala. There is a dispute between Mexico and Guatemala about a piece of swamp which probably isn't worth 10 cents per acre, and whose ownership could easily be settled by resurvey or arbitration. It has never done the laborers of either country any good, and never will. Yet these 100,000 Mexican laborers parade the streets, clamoring for war! Is it any wonder that tyrants, in so many shapes, rule the people when we see that the people themselves are such fools? The kings quarrel, and the people do the fighting—that's the history of mankind. Here we are pretending to be civilized. Almost 1,900 years of Christ and his gospel of peace have been our teachers, and yet we turn out, 100,000 strong, with banners flying, drums beating, and horns tooting—demanding to be led against bayonets and bullets to settle the boundary line, of a wretched wilderness of swamp! No wonder our masters despise us.—Tom Watson.

## How We Sear.

Six years ago this month August Belmont stood in the jawdust of Madison Square Garden and awarded ribbons to stumptail fox terriers. At that time his fame rested on the ownership of the champion brace of the ganey breed which was the height of canine vogue. As bench show judge and president of the American Kennel club he gradually acquired national reputation. To-day he designates to the United States government the terms upon which gold by the hundredweight shall be furnished for redeeming currency notes. He negotiates with a president and a secretary of the treasury in secret upon the fate of a nation's contracts. That is the beauty of a free country. You can't tell who the man is who is nearest the seat of power, nor who will be a big slice of the crumbs trailing in his name.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The constitution says: "Congress shall have power to borrow money on the credit of the United States." Now arise the question how K. W. Grover and Lord Carlisle acquired their power,