

THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.

BY F. D. CRAIG, (Lessee.)

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The monomania must go.

Swapping dollars is not redemption.

The gold monomania is worse than hydrophobia.

England is at the bottom of the gold standard campaign.

Every gold bug in this country is working for England.

General Coxey is a prophet not without honor in his own state.

The "sound money" cry is only an echo from across the Atlantic.

The republicans seem to be enjoying the situation, but their time will come next.

Money at interest was on the Sabbath day. Say, isn't it unconstitutional?

The Missouri democrats evidently believe in the free coinage of committlemen.

All sincere and earnest free silver democrats can vote their sentiments in the people's party.

There are nearly 400 national bankers in the New York state prison. The gold mania is rapidly becoming localized.

The Union National Bank of Denver closed with \$75,000 county funds in its pockets. More prosperity—for the bankers.

Hardin, democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky, might get up a discussion with the platform on which he is running.

Some of the wedges which plutocracy has been using to divide the people seem to have got turned and now threaten to divide the dividers.

Some of the free silver democrats are building fences that will be hard for them to jump in order to get back into the ranks of their party in 1896.

Funny that after the laborers have created the capitalists, these creatures should turn around and say that labor could not make a living without them.

Why not let the big importers keep up a gold reserve in their own coffers for export, instead of holding a national gold reserve for their special accommodation.

Texas has more Populist voters and is the best organized of any state in the Union. They have no "my policies" down there but take the Omaha platform straight.

Grover says, "life is one grand, sweet song." Yes, if beginning by hanging men at \$50 a head and ending by making millions out of the presidency is life, it must be a "sweet song."

Most of the prominent democratic statesmen are now holding office and they don't seem inclined to want to give it up for the uncertainty of being elected President on the democratic ticket.

The easiest and most sensible way for the silver men to get together is to join the People's party, which has already two million organized and earnest free silver men ready to vote as they preach.

The biography of John Sherman is the history and mystery of 30 years' financial legislation in the United States—and unless the devil should turn state's evidence, the full story will never be written.

When the United States gets to the point where it cannot protect its own credit without the aid of a syndicate of bankers, isn't it about time for the people to take charge of the government for a spell?

If such men as Bland and Morgan can succeed in preventing a stampede in their party by advocating free silver they will be satisfied whether they get it or not, and perfectly willing to try the same game over again in 1898.

Tillman says he and his followers will bolt if the democratic party does not nominate a Simon pure silver man. He said the same thing in 1892, but they didn't do it. What we want now is to see the bolt and then we'll believe it.

It only requires a straw to show the direction of the wind. An old soldier at Topeka, Kas., who demanded gold on his pension check was ordered out of the bank. If the old soldiers would all demand gold, it would show them what kind of friends are the goldbugs.

The democratic party is hopelessly involved. The gold wing of it is aiding the republicans and the silver wing is acting as a recruiting agency for the People's Party. The real fight is between the republicans and Populists, the democratic party representing nothing but dissension.

No democrat is anxious for the presidential nomination.

Virtue is not dead, but she is sleeping in dangerous quarters.

"Harmony" seems to be the main issue with both old parties.

"America for Americans" means drive out the alien landlords.

It makes a banker mad to mention populist to him. It makes the devil mad also.

The populists seem to be the only ones who are fighting the republicans in Kentucky.

Why not have an international convention to restore "harmony" in the Democratic party?

The next congress will probably make greater efforts to do nothing than any of its predecessors.

That man Holmes is developing a character that is liable to class him in history with Grover Cleveland and John Sherman.

The parity of the two old parties is based on the international agreement of the money power to maintain a single gold standard.

It requires a great deal of cheek for the democrats to make any new promises, or to repeat the old ones, but, then, they have got the cheek.

The inflation of the state democratic committee is about as far as the free silver democrats of Missouri will get toward their cherished object.

One of the beauties of the gold standard system is that it drives women and children into the field to work, and men on the road to tramp.

The gold bugs that have been engaged in calling Coin's Financial School an allegory, no doubt wish that the great debate also was merely an allegory.

The only reason any Populist can give for fusion with either of the old parties is that it is a short cut to the flesh pot. But it don't benefit anyone but the flesh-potters.

The more the free silver democrats say against the gold bugs now, the more they will have to take back next year when their party decrees that they shall vote for one.

The silver men in the old parties are like a lot of fish-worms, wriggling around in their discontent and becoming all the time worse tangled in a helpless knot. Crawl out.

Talk about paternalism—what is that great gold reserve in the treasury? It is held for the accommodation of a few big importers and speculators, subject to their order for shipment to Europe.

The main question with the Cleveland administration is how to put off another bond issue until after the fall elections. It is rather unfortunate that the syndicate will take its prop out from under our credit on October 1st.

In San Francisco over three thousand and able-bodied men out of employment registered at relief headquarters. And this is the way the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the gory sons-of-guns of York state.

The Iowa Democratic convention shows how "reform inside the party" works. The free silver Democrats in that state were in the majority. Nevertheless the gold-bug element controlled the convention, and made the platform.

The gold bug orators assert, with great big briny tears in their eyes, that they want to save the workingmen from cheap dollars, and all that. But they do not explain why the present gold standard has knocked three million workingmen out any kind of dollars at all.

The gold bugs, having had their champion defeated by Harvey, are now trying to detract from the force of his argument by the charge that he will make lots of money out of the sale of the book containing the debate. Harvey makes nothing out of it. He donated the proceeds from the sale of this book to the silver cause before the debate took place. He don't get a cent of it.

Contraction Did It.

Mr. Harvey experienced the difficulties of a single silver plank when it came to a comparison of prices. He had to begin in 1873, the year of the panic brought on by currency contraction. In his discussion with Horr he ignored the fact of the \$50 per capita of money in '65-6, or counting the northern people alone among whom it circulated almost exclusively, about \$80 per capita. He got away with Horr but would have made a much stronger case if he had set forth the deadly work of currency contraction for the seven years previous to the demonetization of silver.

General prices continued to decline as the money volume became less until 1878, when the destruction of greenbacks was stopped and silver was partially remonetized, when the fall in prices was checked, except as to the great staples of wheat and cotton, which were affected by the price of silver bullion and continued to fall with the price of uncoined silver.—Mo. World.

Money good in America is good enough for any loyal American.

SOME FUN ABROAD.

HOW OUR SOLONS ENJOY THEMSELVES IN EUROPE.

What We Need Now Is Statesmen That Are "Good in Europe" as Well as Dollars—Here Is an Eye-Opener.

The following which we clip from an exchange may serve to enlighten those of our readers who believe in pure and honest statesmanship, of the necessity for a change in this country. While the gentleman's name is withheld we have no doubt as to the truth of the situation:

"The United States senator and the New York millionaire who came home from Europe last week in each other's company after having been caught in a London raid upon one of the unspeakable resorts of that metropolis, are affording those men who indulge wanton tendencies a very valuable and much needed lesson. It is pretty well understood that resorts exist in both London and Paris frequented almost exclusively by Americans of means. In fact, it has become notorious that our countrymen of means on the other side take advantage of their isolation and freedom from observation to plunge into the wildest and most reckless dissipation. New York has one citizen of great wealth and high position who goes abroad every year for the sole purpose of reveling in Bacchanalian orgies.

So thoroughly is this tendency of our countrymen appreciated in European capitals that the proprietors of questionable resorts bid against each other for the patronage of liberal Americans. In both London and Paris there are professional guides whose business it is to escort visitors to and from these haunts of iniquity. These guides are liberally paid by the proprietors of the dens. The stray American is taken from one to another and revels in the villainy of all under the impression that he is seeing foreign life. The innocent fellow never supposed that but for fools like him these places would not exist. The average Londoner or Parisian has never so much as heard of them. Once in a while the carriages on these infamous resorts become so frightful that the police are forced to interfere. It invariably happens that an American of almost national prominence is caught in the police drag net. A few months ago it required the utmost exertion of our ambassador at an European capital to prevent the exposure of a man thus caught whose name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the governorship of one of our largest states. Vienna is particularly rich in episodes of this description. These prominent debauchees are a source of infinite annoyance to our diplomats. One senator honored and respected at home was put in a pen overnight with a pickpocket and contracted a loathsome skin disease which prolonged his stay in Europe considerably. It is said that at the seaside resort which he frequented to effect a cure, this great man had a spy glass with him continually, and when he saw a countryman approaching in the distance he got up and fled. He is now a rising star in politics, but has not been to Europe lately.

The recent London raid, therefore, is very gratifying to our diplomatic service. Meanwhile, American travelers will find it profitable to keep away from the primrose path of dalliance."

Ask Your Neighbor.

Ask him: "Are you in favor of free coinage of silver?" and nine out of ten will say, "Yes, but my party is not."

Ask him "Do you like this robber railway system?" and he will say "no, but my party doesn't favor running railroads at cost."

Ask him if he favors Chinese labor while the white man begs for work; and the answer comes direct, "no, but my party does."

Ask him if aliens should hold more than 70 millions of acres of our lands and compel us to pay tribute, and the answer is "no, but my party favors it."

If he is not yet disgusted with himself, or cursing you for his stupidity venture to ask: "Do you believe national banks should get money of government at 1 per cent to loan to you at 10 per cent?" and the answer will come "no, but my party does."

If your victim is not reaching for his gun ask him if he believes in a system that fosters trusts and monopolies and he will say "Certainly not, but my party—"

Ask him if he favors a gold-standard and low prices, and he will answer he does not go and vote 'er straight because it's my party."

Has Ruined British Honduras.

Lexington, Ky., Special: Mr. R. H. Fassett, plantation manager for the British syndicate at Belize, British Honduras, is here on a visit to his relatives, he being a native of Kentucky. Mr. Fassett, in conversation with the correspondent to-day, said:

"The British syndicate is engaged in the production of coffee, bananas, tobacco and rubber on a very large scale, and until seven months ago was in an especially thrifty condition. But the adoption of a single gold standard for British Honduras at that time had so demoralizing an effect on the country that the value of products, as well as labor, has fallen off one-half. Up to that time we paid our laborers \$12 per month. Now we pay them \$6. Everything else is in proportion, and the country is thoroughly demoralized.

The United States should take warning by this example and adopt the double standard. The single gold standard won't work anywhere."

Money good in America is good enough for any loyal American.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE'S MONEY.



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Nearly every reader of the Pilot has a friend some where who would like to hear from Jasper county. It costs but 2c a week to send them all the news, beautifully printed; why not do it? Twenty-five cents for three months including Coin's Financial School.

Value Builders.

Burget & Penn, recently of Douglas county, Ill., now are doing a general real estate business with office in Rensselaer, are energetic, reliable men, and their large acquaintance with parties in Illinois and elsewhere who are seeking land, enables them to handle property placed in their hands with satisfaction to owners, and the quickest possible sales. They ask a share of the public's patronage.

The Aeromotor Wind mill is sold by Judson H. Perkins, who will put them up at very low prices.

The largest and finest line of wall papers ever in Northern Indiana, and at the lowest prices. At Frank B. Meyer's "old reliable" drug store.

For the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Louisville Sep. 11 to 14, 1895. Tickets will be sold Sep. 8 to 11 inclusive, good to return up to and including Oct. 5, at \$4.40 for the round trip. W. H. Beam agent.

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The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. B. Meyer.

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DEGREE LODGE, N. A. A., No. 75, BENEFICIAL Department F. A. & I. U. meets on the second Saturday nights of every other month at the Centie School House in Union township, Jasper County, Ind. D. E. HUNSON, S. T. HAMACHER, Pres.

CENTER-ALLIANCE, No. 75, JASPER County, meets regularly every second Saturday night at Center School House, Union township. GEO. CASEY, Secretary.

TIME CARD.

The Indiana State F. A. and I. U. will meet in annual session, the second Wednesday in Dec. 1895.

National Alliance Aid.

This is the title of the aid degree of the F. A. and I. U., and is the most perfect and economical insurance yet devised. It carries out fully the fraternal features of the order. The expenses are as follows:

	Membership Fee.
\$1,000 single policy	\$5.00
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