

THE PEOPLE'S PILOT.

FOR THE FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE OF SILVER AND GOLD AT THE PARITY RATIO OF SIXTEEN TO ONE WITHOUT REFERENCE TO ANY OTHER NATION ON EARTH.

VOL. V.

RENSSELAER, IND., THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1895.

NUMBER 12.

APPEAL TO THE AFFLICTED!

This will certify that

A. F. LONG,
The popular druggist of Rensselaer, Ind., is sole agent for Jasper county, Indiana, for the famous

Dr. Newman Remedies,

and all who have tried them know their superiority over all others.

ELECTRIC FLUID never fails to cure Rheumatism.

CURATIVE SYRUP, the great CONSTITUTION remedy, for liver, kidneys, blood and stomach; it has no equal, and all who try them will sound their voice in praise of them. Every bottle guaranteed to benefit, and to continue means a cure.

Don't suffer; go and try the above remedies.

DR. NEWMAN,
The Wonder Worker.

CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN. Corner Van Buren and Susan. Preaching 10:45 and 8:00; Sunday school, 9:30; J. Y. P. S. C. E., 2:30; S. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30. J. L. Brady, pastor.

Ladies' Aid Society meets every Wednesday afternoon, by appointment.

PRESBYTERIAN. Corner Cullen and Angier. Preaching 10:45 and 8:00; Sunday school, 9:30; Junior Endeavorers, 2:30; S. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30. Dr. R. D. Utter, pastor.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY every Wednesday afternoon by appointment.

The pastors of all the churches in Rensselaer are requested to prepare notices similar to above, which will be inserted free in this directory.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.—PRAIRIE LODGE, No. 126. A. F. and A. M. meets first and third Mondays of each month. J. M. Wason, Secy.; B. F. Fendig, W. M.

EVENING STAR CHAPTER, No. 141. O. E. S., meets first and Third Wednesdays of each month. Lizzie, W. M.; Alf. Hopkins, Secy.

ODD FELLOWS. IROQUOIS LODGE, No. 149. I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday. M. B. Alter, N. G. J. F. Antrim, Secretary. RENNSSELAER ENCAMPMENT, No. 201. I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Fridays of each month. Mrs. Alf. Collins, N. G.; Miss Blanche Hoyes, Secy.

I. O. OF FORESTERS. COURT JASPER, No. 1503. Independent Order of Foresters, meets second and fourth Mondays. E. M. Parcells, C. D. H. C. R.; B. S. Fendig, C. R.

DEGREE LODGE. N. A. A. No. 65 BENEFICIARY DEPARTMENT F. A. & I. U. meets on the second Saturday nights of every other month at the Central School House in Union township, Jasper County, Ind. D. E. Hudson, S. T. Hamacher, Pres. Secretary.

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

MONON TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, May 12, 1895.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 5 10:50 A. M.
No. 3 11:23 P. M.
No. 30 6:31 P. M.
No. 245 2:30 P. M.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 6 3:28 P. M.
No. 4 4:45 A. M.
No. 5 5:15 A. M.
No. 46 5:30 A. M.
No. 74 10:05 P. M.

stop on signal, daily except Sunday.

No. 74 carries passengers between Lafayette and Rensselaer.

No. 45 and 46 Local freights.

Rates of Postage.

Merchandise, for each oz. 1c. Books, printed matter, 2 oz. 1c. Newspapers, 4 oz. 1c. Newspapers, (by publisher) 1 lb. 1c. Letters (Canada, Mexico) 1 oz. 2c. Letters, Foreign, 1/2 oz. 5c. Registering fee, additional, 8c.

Arrivals and Departures.

Mails arrive—7 a. m., 10:52 a. m., and 3:25 p. m. Mails close—10:22 a. m., 2:55 p. m. and 7 p. m. Office hours—7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Star Route Mails.

Leave for Blackford and Aix every day at 1 o'clock p. m., returning same day. Pleasant Grove and Valma daily at \$12:30 p. m. Collegeville daily at 8:15 a. m.

A Georgia editor shot and killed a man in a quarrel over a meat bill. This is what comes of editors living high and eating.

An alligator, which an Indianapolis man had confined on his premises, got loose and wandered towards the colored colony. It created such a panic among this superstitious race that the police had to be called upon to quell the disturbance.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

The Noble and Accomplished Author of "Richard's Crown" Tells What Is the Matter with the Body Politic.

I wish to call your attention for a short time to a few facts in our American system of finance not found in the Metropolitan Press which will be of interest and of use to you as American wealth producers, as American citizens, as American voters. The national debt under which the wealth producers are struggling, principal and interest, is not a war debt. Oh, no. Thirty years ago, shortly after the close of the war, Secretary Boutwell in his official report said the nation was practically out of debt.

Now, during these thirty years of profound peace with all the nations; with prosperity, unbroken and unparalleled; with resources, diversified and manifold; with productions from field, forest and mines; agricultural and mechanical; where do we find ourselves? One of the richest and therefore one of the grandest of nations this world has ever produced. This sounds well when spread out on paper and gives one a touch of local pride to be born a citizen of America.

But let us inquire a little farther on. What we are after now is facts; not oratory, not diversion, not burlesque; just plain, everyday facts. Who are the owners of all our fabulous wealth? Foreign and home stock jobbers, usurers, bankers, bondholders and corporation, generally; who never added a farthing's worth to the nation's wealth. What of the wealth producers who created all the wealth? How fare they? Alas and alack! After thirty years of hard labor, with uniform prosperity, they find themselves worse off than at its beginning. They find their farms, their homes and their products cut in two in prices. There are no sales except forced sales. The farms, the homes, and possessions are blanketed with debt and mortgages. The wealth producers of America, today, at a forced sale is a bankrupt nation. Their assessed valuation at a forced sale would not pay their indebtedness. The indebtedness of the American wealth producers who must pay all as well as produce all is according to official records at the lowest estimate forty billions of dollars; not millions, but billions of dollars. No man can compass or estimate this vast amount. At an annual interest of six per cent, which is a low estimate, from shore to shore, it is two billions four hundred millions of dollars. Divide this yearly interest by twelve and we have as a monthly stipend to pay to foreign and home aristocrats in the camping ground of the republicans as soon as they moved out. They not only used the same tools forged by a republican congress, but they even enlarged and improved upon them as opportunity offered. They endorsed the selfsame system of class laws the republicans instituted and carried them out to the very letter. Bothold parties are alike pliant tools to the money power. Wall street and Lombard street, London, own them both alike, soul and body, and manipulate them as clearly and palpably as does the showman behind the scenes manipulate his puppets, dancing them on the playboard for the edification of the people who keep up the show by footing the bills. No man has ingenuity enough to pick out a Wall street republican from a Wall street democrat. They could not pick themselves out were it not for the label they have worn so long. The only difference between them is one is in power, the other is out and wants to get in. Both, alike, should be allowed to wear a medal for their persistence and the people should certainly be allowed to wear one for their forbearance.

It would indeed seem ludicrous were it not for the infinitely pathetic side to the situation to hear people prate about the democracy of today. To compare the grand and glorious principles of a Jeffersonian and a Jacksonian democracy with our present Cleveland administration; you might as well compare the east with the west, light with darkness, virtue with vice, heaven with hades. And the same of a Lincoln and a Harrison-John Sherman republicanism. Like the weakling sons of a genuine old blue blood aristocracy who have degenerated into profligacy and

them into the streets so smoothly and adroitly that they don't know who did it nor how it was done.

Is there, then, no hope for the laboring, wealthproducing populace of this great nation? Yes, one hope left and only one. The only hope is that they will arouse from their lethargy and apathy, that they will behold their true condition, that they will break away from the old party ties that have so long held their brains in bondage, that they will unite at the ballotbox as men, as fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, and wipe out and forever from our statute books of our nation the last vestige of England's robber system of laws that have so nearly enslaved us. This is the one only remedy. This is our salvation as a republic.

The appalling conditions which confront us, today, are the direct and legitimate result of England's class system of laws enacted into our legislature under republican administration. The republican party are directly and solely responsible for the great crime (for crime it was and not a blunder) with all its direful results on the American people. The democratic party is only the echo of the republican party.

At the close of the war the nation was out of debt. For a quarter of a century the republican party had absolute control. Under republican rule between the years '61 and '74 inclusive, the tools were forged in congress and were placed directly into lively and efficient service to work our ruin as a republic. As long as the republican party remained in power they plied these tools to their uttermost—they carried out both the spirit and the letter of the despotic system of laws they had created. They plied these tools until the republic trembled on the verge of destruction in debt, ruin and bankruptcy. "Old Glory" did it all. The people stood it as long as they could. They knew something was wrong but where was the wrong? Surely, the grand old party which saved the Union could not enslave it. There must be a change, so the people went over to the democrats. I was a bitter dose but they must go somewhere. "A drowning man will catch at a straw" runs the old proverb; and it proved "the last straw to break the camel's back."

What would the democrats do? Why they camped directly on the camping ground of the republicans as soon as they moved out. They not only used the same tools forged by a republican congress, but they even enlarged and improved upon them as opportunity offered. They endorsed the selfsame system of class laws the republicans instituted and carried them out to the very letter. Bothold parties are alike pliant tools to the money power. Wall street and Lombard street, London, own them both alike, soul and body, and manipulate them as clearly and palpably as does the showman behind the scenes manipulate his puppets, dancing them on the playboard for the edification of the people who keep up the show by footing the bills.

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dissipation, they have only the records of their ancestors to point to with pride." The grand old constitution-loving democratic party—what hasn't it done for the people? Why, it has been working for more than a century, like so many beavers, all the time at the tariff, lowering the tariff. They have kept on lowering it until now it is higher than it was in '42, more than half a century ago. How long, think you, at this rate will it take Wall street money sharks under a Cleveland administration to get the tariff fixed just where they want it?

And the glorious old republican party—blessings on its memories. It has kept right on saving the Union for more than thirty years; it has been fighting the war over from nearly every church pulpit and political rostrum in America. It has kept on saving the Union until, today, the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the unemployed, of men out of work, out of money, out of hope and home, is heard in every city, town and hamlet over the broad land. It has kept on saving four millions of blacks from the manacles of chattel slavery until it has enchain more than sixty millions of both blacks and whites in a system of bond slavery ten thousand fold more dangerous and deadly. It has kept right on protecting the dear people until it has protected them into debt of at least forty billions of dollars to be earned, principal and interest, every dollar, by their sweat and toil, and be poured into the vaults and safes of an idle, autocratic aristocracy. How long think you will it take the money sharks of Great Britain, aided and abetted by the money sharks of Wall street, to save the Union under a Harrison-John Sherman administration? Eternity is not long enough and heaven is not high enough nor pure enough to wash away all the great crimes it has committed under the name of loyalty upon the American people.

ANNA D. WEAVER.

Spending Money Abroad. It is nonsense for the newspapers to attempt to make it appear that we are just mounting the crest of the wave of prosperity. This country is not enjoying the fiftieth part of the prosperity that it has the right to enjoy. That times are somewhat better is a fact. They cannot help improving some, for stocks have been exhausted and millions of people who have been getting along with old clothing and old machinery find it necessary to replenish. Hence there is a somewhat increased activity in manufacturing and in trade. One newspaper cities the fact, or the alleged fact, that Americans this season will spend \$100,000,000 in Europe, as an evidence that things are booming with us. The fact, if it is a fact, is no evidence at all of prosperity. The people who spend money in Europe, as a rule, are the rich who do not feel the hard times. When it is not the rich it is the reckless class, as a general thing, who would rather do Europe than pay their debts or buy bread. There is not a farmer in the country who has made enough profit in the last three years to pay a three months' tour in Europe. There is not a country merchant who has; nor a single mechanic. When these classes are prosperous we can talk of returning prosperity. There are thousands upon thousands of dollars spent every year in Europe by Americans who can not afford the luxury of European travel. If every indulgence of an expensive fad is to be regarded as signs of prosperity, we should always be prosperous, for times were never too hard for spendthrifts to make the money fly on fads. Going to Europe is a fad with thousands. Farmer's Voice.

What Shall the Harvest Be? Copied from Bond and Industrial Slavery, a most vigorous and scholarly 25c reform book by E. A. Twitchell of Minneapolis, Minn. When a nation of hard workers. Active, energetic men. Seeking food and bread for them; when the price of wheat created Plundered from the rightists' owners. Swell the pockets of a few; when one-half the people homeless. Tramping go from door to door. Farmers' bins are overflowing. For the rich not the poor; when the little half-clad children. Played before the open door. Famished, sickly and half frozen. Half-clad children are no more; when the mothers with all their manhood strive to reach the shining sun. Hurl them on temptation shoals; when the daughters pure and noble. Future mothers of our race. Pressed by hunger and privation. Are impelled to their disgrace; when the father can not find work. Skilled and strong and willing hand. Skinned and parched, parching Toil their little band; when the mother worn and weary. While life's troubles mark her years. Watching o'er her children's futures. Disappointments bring her tears; when the bankers and the brokers. Go to congress and command them. Keep the workers of the nation. Then their freedom they have lost. Wonder what to them has happened. Bankers rule at fearful cost; when the banks and money mongers. For their gold demand more bonds. Place upon the people burdens. Debts eternal, grievous wrongs; when the men grow bolder. Pull together all in line. Scorn the people as they suffer. Work for progress, they die; when the working struggling people. Learn that they have no redress. Congress will not listen to them. Bribed by money to oppress; when the toilers thin and haggard. Poorly clothed and without food. Make see cause of all their trouble. Make that cause full understood.

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