

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 Rensselaer 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, 7:30; J. L. Brady, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. Corner Cullen and Anglica. Preaching, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Junior Endeavorers, 2:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30; Ladies Industrial Society meets every Wednesday afternoon. The Missionary Society, monthly.

METHODIST E. Preaching at 10:45 and 7:45; Sunday school 9:30; Epworth League, Sunday 9:45; Tuesday 7:45; Junior League 2:30 alternate Sundays. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30. Dr. R. D. Uter, 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. Wasson, Sec'y; B. F. Fendig, W. M.

EVENING STAR CHAPTER, No. 141. O. E. S., meets first and third Wednesdays of each month. Lizzie W. M.; A. F. Hopkins, Sec'y.

ODD FELLOWS IROQUOIS LODGE, No. 149. I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday. M. B. Alter, N. G.; J. F. Antrim, Secretary.

RENSSELAER ENCAMPMENT, No. 201. O. E. F., meets second and fourth Fridays of each month. E. M. Parsons, C. P.; John Vannatti, Scribe.

RENSSELAER REBECCA DEGREE LODGE, No. 346. meets first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. A. F. Collins, N. G.; Miss Blanche Hayes, Sec'y.

I. O. OF FORRESTERS, COURT JASPER, No. 1703. Independent Order of Foresters, meets second and fourth Mondays. E. M. Parsons, C. D. H. C. R.; B. S. Fendig, C. R.

DEGREE LODGE, N. A. A., No. 75. BENEDICTARY DEPARTMENT F. A. L. U., meets on the second Saturday nights of every other month at the Centre School House in Union township, Jasper County, Ind.

S. T. HAMACHER, Pres. D. E. Hutson, 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. 31 11:25 P. M.
No. 39 6:21 P. M.
No. 545 2:30 P. M.

NORTH BOUND

No. 6 3:28 P. M.
No. 41 7:34 A. M.
No. 40 7:34 A. M.
No. 246 3:30 A. M.
No. 74 10:05 P. M.

stop on signal.

daily except Sunday.

No. 74 carries passengers between Lafayette and Rensselaer.

Nos. 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) 1lb 1c
Letters (Canada, Mexico) 1-oz 2c
Letters, Foreign, 1/2 oz. 5c
Registering fee, additional. 5c

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 corporations, 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 two hundred million dollars. Divide again by thirty and we have the enormous and appalling sum of six and two thirds million dollars per day interest to pay, to say nothing about ever paying the principal; Sundays and work days alike, the interest keeps ticking right along.

Labor has produced all the wealth and all has gone into the vaults and the safes of the idlers. How did it get there? Easy enough. It was legislated from the homes of the toilers into the vaults and the safes of the idlers. It couldn't help going there any more than the water can help going over the precipice at Niagara. All forces were in that direction. It couldn't help going and so it went. The momentum was too great to overcome. England's system of class laws which were engrafted into our American legislature between the years '61 and '74 inclusive, did the deadly work. It did just what it was intended it should do when it was placed there. It has done the same for every other nation under the light of the sun which has engrafted England's system of robber laws into its legislature. It was placed there to rob and it robs and will continue to rob so long as the laws remain and there is anything left to plunder. Better than war and bloodshed, better than Norman brigandage, better than the despot laws of the bandit chief. It plunders its victims and sets

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. Both old 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 playground 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

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 enchained 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 cites 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.

A new writer, F. W. Cotton, has a very suggestive article in the September Arena outlining the plan of "A Labor Exchange," to take the place of the existing industrial system of competition among the laborers for mere existence.

Buy your fall suit right at Fendig's Fair.

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, Men of industry and purpose, Seeking food and bread for them; When all products, wealth created By the working, brainy crew, Plundered from the rightful owners, Swell the pockets of a few; When one-half the people homeless, Tramping from door to door, Farmers' bins are overflowing For the rich but not the poor; When the little half-clad children Play before the open door, Famished, sickly and half frozen, Happy childhood seen no more; When the sons with all their manhood Strive to reach the shining goal, While the hardships that surround them Hurl them on temptations 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, Learn that they have no redress, Congress will not listen to them, Toil for the workers of the laws; Then the workers so down-trodden That their freedom they have lost, Wonder what to them has happened, Bankers rule at fearful cost; Then the banks and money mongers For their gold demand more bonds, Place upon the people burdens, Debts eternal, grievous wrongs; Then the mangled men grow bolder, Pull together all in line, Scorn the people as they suffer, While our president they dine; Then the working, struggling people Learn that they have no redress, Congress will not listen to them, Bribe by money to oppress; Then the toilers thin and haggard, Poorly clothed and without food, Will see cause of all their trouble, Make that cause full understood.

Comparison Odious.

A populist editor who died of starvation was being escorted to heaven by an angel who had been sent for that purpose.

"May I look at the other place before we ascend to eternal happiness?" asked the editor.

"Yes," said the angel.

So they went below and skir-mished around, taking in the sights.

The angel lost track of the editor and went around hades to hunt him up. He found him by a big furnace fanning himself and gazing with rapture upon a lot of people in the fire. There was a sign on the furnace which read, "Delinquent Subscribers."

"Get a move on you," said the angel, "we must go."

"You go on," said the editor.

"I am not going. This is heaven enough for me."—Exchange.

Old Iron Wanted.

I will give \$3 per ton for mixed iron delivered at my place in Rensselaer. I also buy hides, veal, eggs, game, tallow and all kinds of junk, for which I pay the highest market price.

B. S. FENDIG.

The Monon is putting in a stone crusher at Salem, Indiana, with a capacity to crush forty carloads of stone per day, and the material is to be used for ballasting the main line.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At F. B. Meyer's drug store.

THE GREAT DEBATE.

The official report of the recent debate between Roswell G. Horr, editor of the New York Tribune, and William H. Harvey, the author of Coin's Financial School, is a massive book of 544 large pages, price 50c. A copy has just been received at this office, and in a few days a supply will be at hand to accommodate all those who have been so patiently waiting for it.

This book is undoubtedly an encyclopedia of every phase of the silver question, and the facts given must be accepted by all disputants as authentic. It will be the reference book of all parties during the next campaign, and containing, as it does, the arguments of the accredited champions of both sides of the silver controversy, it is being sought after by every impartial student of the living political issues. Send 50c to the Pilot for The Great Debate.

Subscribe for the Pilot.

Ferguson & Wilson will give you careful and honest legal advice.

Keystone Corn Husker and Fodder Shredder. Sold by Robt. Randle.

A fine jersey cow for sale by Alfred Collins. Inquire at Saylor & Collins' mill.

A first-class Mystic bicycle, nearly new, a strictly high-grade \$85 wheel, for sale at this office for \$45.

In another place in this issue will be found an offer of crayon portraits free to Pilot subscribers.

Fifty cents pays for a copy of "The Great Debate" between Horr and Harvey. For sale at this office.

Whitewash lime, always on hand at Meyer's "Old Reliable" drug store. Also whitewash and paint brushes.

For Early Fall Buyers—We are offering as an eye-opener for fall trade blankets, yarns, flannels, cloths, etc., at especially low prices. It pays to buy early and thus secure advantage of good selection and this special cut at Fendig's Fair.

Blacksmith Wanted.

A first class, sober mechanic wanted by G. P. Kahler, near depot, Rensselaer, Ind.

Farm Loans.

We are prepared to make farm loans at a lower rate of interest than any other firm in Jasper county. The expenses will be as low as the lowest. Call and see us. Office in the Stockton & Williams Block, near the Coult House. WARREN & IRWIN.

Cheap Iowa Lands.

I have for sale a large list of the finest Iowa corn lands at prices ranging from \$20 to \$40 per acre, on purchasers own terms; Missouri bottom lands in Woodbury county; improved; better corn land than that of Jasper county. Call and see me when you sell your high priced Jasper farms. W. E. SEYMOUR. Remington, Ind.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by the firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walzing, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Bicycle Delivery.

If you desire to take a spin on one of the best wheels made call at the Pilot office and rent a Mystic. Will sell you a new wheel, built to fit you, for \$65—which is \$20 cheaper than you can buy the same wheel at the factory; a second-hand wheel for \$45 and two for \$85 each. These second-hand wheels are nearly as good as new, only having been used a short time. Call and see them. All high-grade Mystics.

SEVERAL OLD SOLDIERS SHOT In Rensselaer Between the Livery Stable and Bridge.

All will recover. They were shot with improved Sharp's rifle, a brass piece of short range; no friction primer used, simply press a button and Old Sol does the rest, causing your shadow to ricochet and come back like a boomerang. Comrade Charley Platt hadn't time to wink. Those that were hit say they didn't feel the charge at all. They probably will later on. We have a good start, why not hurry it along and come in as soon as you conveniently can while the powder is dry and before we go in winter quarters. I will make you good, first-class pictures in good frame, but each one must help a little by spending about four minutes in my room. Don't be afraid my room is too small. I took Sam Pass' picture—brought him in endways. Now please come right along. No money wanted until your picture is hanging in your lodge room. Respectfully,

J. A. SHARP, Owner, manager, leader, treasurer and general assistant of the One-Horse Gallery.