

Where is prosperity?

"Save your money and buy a judge."

Don't forget to boycott national bank notes.

The Nebraska Populists are done with fusion.

National bank notes are not legal tender.

Quay is still republican boss for Pennsylvania.

Demand good American money in payment of your claims.

The Lord is warning the eastern gold bugs by earthquakes.

Get even with the national banks by refusing to take their bills.

The national bankers are organized against labor. Don't take their notes.

Sixteen to one and the mints in full blast at once—that is one thing we want.

The democratic ruin is too new and barren to be picturesque in the moonlight.

The reform is incomplete that does not embrace the abolition of banks of issue.

You say you don't like these hard times. Well, why did you vote for them?

Tell all your acquaintances how hard it is to pass a national bank note at the store.

Don't "cuss" the corporations and trusts and then vote with a party that fosters them.

The Kentucky democrats are trying to switch off the currency question onto a negro domination track.

The only way you can tell republicans from democrats now-a-days is to hear them denounce each other.

"The duty of democrats is to stand by the ticket," is the way the committee in Kentucky puts the order.

Boycott the bank notes and get even with the fellows who are engaged in boycotting the greenbacks and silver.

Grover has a lot of "sound" speech makers under his command—but they are not "good in Europe," nor anywhere else.

Speaking of a "vigorous foreign policy," why not use such a policy in declaring American financial independence?

The scarcer the money is the "sunder" it is for the gold bugs. "Sound money" means nothing but low prices.

A man has to disagree with the world in order to accomplish reform. If he didn't disagree with it, he wouldn't be a reformer.

Next year the democrats will be marching to gold bug music—sold and delivered, hoof, hair and hide. Boys, get ready to take your medicine.

All the Populists are for free silver—not one of them opposed to it. This cannot be said of any other party. Then why not join the People's party?

The banks have "got money to burn"—that is, they have a lot of U. S. legal tender greenbacks that they would like to have destroyed—at government expense.

The administration makes use of the postoffice department for distributing goldbug literature free of postage. This is a great saving to Wall street and England.

Labor commissioners get out some interesting statistics in regard to the number of men out of employment—but none of them are figuring much on how to put them to work.

No wonder money is scarce—all kinds of money except gold is now boycotted. The money-lenders are boycotting greenbacks and silver, while the laborers are boycotting bank notes.

Where are the free silver democrats of Ohio at? Curled up on the floor at the feet of millionaires and corporations, just as the free silver democrats in every state will be this time next year.

Spain seems to have dug up more snakes than she can kill. There is a strong socialist republican sentiment in Spain that not only sympathizes with Cuba, but threatens to make a republic of Spain.

In placing the credit of the government, Cleveland and Carlisle made official acknowledgment that the people of this country are practically at the mercy of a set of foreign and domestic financial brigands.

A national convention will be sufficient for settling the parity of the leaders of the two old parties—but it looks as if it might require an international convention to settle the quarrel in the Democratic party.

The Republican National League appears to be on the wrong trail. It has issued an address denouncing the "un-American blunders of President Cleveland." Yet the highest republican authority, John Sherman, and the great republican daily papers endorse Grover's policy. The league is barking at its own shadow.

Boycott national bank notes.

Down with national bank notes.

Full times are harvests for the speculators.

Do you vote the same ticket the corporation thieves do?

Demand United States money instead of national bank notes.

Demand silver or treasury notes in payments of all debts.

National bankers are against high wages. Don't take their notes.

National bank notes are being boycotted by all true Americans.

Mind your own business by voting against corporation robbery and gambling.

No true American will receive national bank notes. They are English money.

Compel the national bankers to pay you in gold. Don't take their paper promises.

When writing out checks be sure they read: "Not payable in national bank notes."

No man who has not himself suffered, can truly sympathize with his fellow-man in distress.

Working for free coinage through the old parties, is like betting 16 to 1 against a pool room.

God created man and man created money—yet human life is considered cheaper than money.

Lots of federal soldiers are reading reform papers. They will not always obey the orders of tyranny.

Labor is of divine origin, but one would not think it by the way it is treated at the hands of capital.

What good will that Hor-Harvey debate do the gold bugs if they don't circulate it? Are they ashamed of it?

Storekeepers are putting up signs like this: "National bank notes not received here in payment of debts." It brings lots of custom.

When you hear of a "sound money" speaker taking the stump just ask what corporation he is attorney for. Catches them every time.

If, by chance, you should get a national bank note send it to the bank for redemption in gold. By doing so the boycott is made more effectual.

"Neutrality laws" to the contrary notwithstanding, it is the patriotic duty of the United States to recognize the Cuban people in their struggle for liberty.

The average earnings of productive labor is about \$8 per day for each workman. How much of it do you get? Have you the liberty to get what you earn?

"If Christ came to Chicago," and "If Christ came to Congress" are books that suggest the question "If Jefferson came to Kentucky" or "If Lincoln came to Ohio"—what?

It is worthy of note that the portraits of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln do not adorn the parlors of the bank of England. Only traitors to America are thus honored.

Every man is entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. You have life and the liberty to toil every moment of your time. No time to think about the "pursuit of happiness."

The people of this country are feeding millions of people in Europe. We get our pay by canceling the interest on the bonds they hold against us. In other words we are their slaves.

The John Sherman democrats will have their way in the next national convention, and the Jeffersonian democrats will have to endorse republican principles or vote the Populist ticket.

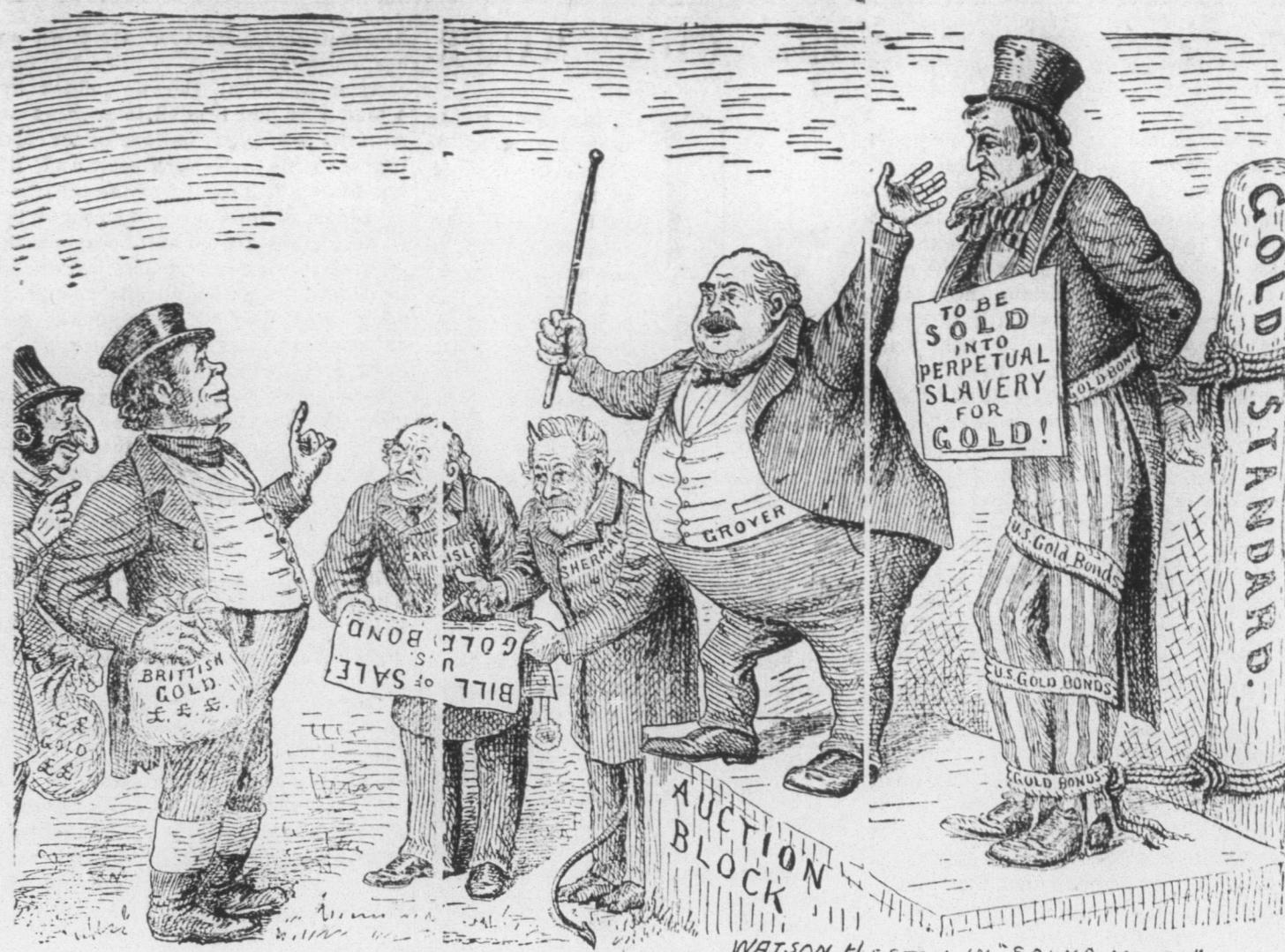
If there are more free silver democrats and republicans than there are Populists, let them come into the Populist party, and, being in the majority, they can make the platform to suit their ideas.

One of the worst features in connection with the low price of horses is that it threatens to ruin the meat canning industry. They are buying up old broken down horses and killing and canning them.

President Cleveland is willing to have the United States interfere to restore a cannibal queen—but to recognize the Cuban patriots who are struggling to establish a republic—oh, no! He shows himself in favor of monarchy.

A Tacoma (Washington) bank with a capital of \$120,000 failed recently with less than \$500 in cash on hand. It owed depositors \$228,000. Greatest bank system on earth! Ought to be a law passed to hang people who rob banks, and bankers who rob the people.

The democratic party has denounced every policy which the republicans ever embraced and then stole it. It has even taken the negro to its bosom and extended over him the protection of counting his ballot—as it was not voted. The negro is no longer a factor in politics. The republicans don't care to take him up, and the democrats can't spare him in the construction of their majorities.



WHAT THE GOLD BUGS ARE DOING FOR UNCLE SAM.

A GOLD EDITORIAL.

WRITTEN BY A MIDDLE-OF-THE-ROAD POPULIST.

Thinks the Gold Bugs Don't Make Their Articles Strong Enough—Should Throw Their Whole Souls Into the Worship of Gold.

Having heard and read of old party newspaper men who could write equally well on both sides of a question, the writer wondered if he could write a gold-bug editorial. Being a radical, it seemed, at first, impossible, but thinking of the subject gradually drove his mind to the other extreme, and he began to wonder why the gold-bugs wrote such tame articles. Why, he felt that if he were a gold-bug he would be a radical one—cut loose from all talk of "parity," international bimetalism and such conservative twaddle, and give up his whole soul in worship of gold.

The following is a sample of his idea of a gold-bug editorial that means what it says, and straddles nothing:

Absolute gold monometallism is the only hope of managing the American people. We must have a money that can be controlled by Wall street.

Since 1873 Wall street has been prosperous, and why should she now consent to any change of the currency that would enable the people to pay off their debts and stop the flood of interest that has built a glorious aristocracy of wealth in this country?

Fifty years ago there was not a millionaire in America—now, behold what a sound financial system has done!

Millionaires have been created on every hand.

In spite of the people, capitalists have secured control of all the great industries.

Magnificent corporations have been built up.

Railroads reach every productive valley and rich mine of the land, and wealth is pouring into the hands of the stockholders.

Foreign investors are alert, and confidently invest their money in our vast enterprises for accumulation.

There is not an industry in the nation but pays capitalists vast dividends. The better classes have leisure and money to spend in travel and luxury.

Society in New York has become exclusive and rich.

Noblemen are marrying our rich daughters.

Our congressmen are honored guests in the courts of Europe.

Thirty thousand shrewd business men and retired speculators own half the wealth of the country.

Their children have a lordly bearing and luxurious tastes. Never having been degraded by vulgar toil, their hands are white, their dress is perfect, and etiquette is second nature to these delicate flowers of ease and comfort.

The government is in the hands of financiers.

Labor is kept in submission, strikes and riots are quelled by the strong arm of the law.

People take off their hats to millionaires on the street.

While nearly three million of the peasantry have been dispensed with by machinery, capital is still prosperous, and labor continues to vote for the policy of Wall street, well knowing that not to do so means discharge from employment, or imprisonment.

We have got the rabble under control.

The price of money is going up.

Commerce is being concentrated into the hands of trusts.

Capital is secure.

Property is being rapidly placed in the hands of landlords, and the glorious English system of tenantry is being established.

A kingdom can easily be established within the next ten years, and a titled nobility will dwell in palaces where once the savage dwelt in wigwags of bark.

The ancient civilizations of European monarchies will be eclipsed by the splendor and immensity of the new kingdom.

No riches were ever known as are now boasted by Duke Pullman, Baron Carnegie, Lords Rothschild, Count Goult, and the other great coming lu-

minaries of the splendid court now being built up for the kingdom of gold.

All this centralization of power and wealth is due to the wise and beneficent gold standard legislation of the democratic and republican parties, who have kept the rabble thwarted from interfering with business, and our thanks are due both parties equally for their skill in avoiding the pitfalls of the original constitution established by a lot of fanatics, who rebelled against the traditions of highest civilization and attempted to bar nobility out of government.

Sound money, which means gold money, has been our savior.

Let there be no longer a silver or paper dollar used.

These mean the destruction of the whole credit system, whereby we have secured wealth, power and distinction among the kingdoms of the earth.

All this in spite of the pernicious system of representative government which was foisted upon the land by rebels and fanatics.

But, thanks be to gold, we shall soon be rid of that.

The gold is nearly all in the bankers' vaults.

Increasing rates of interest.

Forcing the issue of bonds.

Causing the foreclosure of mortgages.

Building palaces.

Reducing wages and prices of produce.

Buying legislation.

Controlling the courts.

All this growth of imperial glory in spite of the calamity howling of the rabble, and the raging of silver fanatics.

All by the appreciation of gold.

The greenbacks must be destroyed.

The banks must be allowed full power to issue money and regulate the value thereof.

Silver must be relegated to oblivion.

Look at England!

She, with her gold standard.

Her capitalists hold bonds against every civilized and half-civilized nation of the globe.

They draw interest on all the money of the world.

They control silver India.

Own Egypt.

And have a mortgage on the United States.

We are sick of all this compromising and talk of money of the people.

"The people be d—d!"

We are sick of "party" and "sixteen to one."

We are tired of this party platform nonsense and pretense of friendship for the people.

Let all the "sound currency"—which means gold only—men of both the great parties unite.

Let us have done with this voting nonsense once for all, and let the next administration be elected for life.

The conspiracy of the rabble must be downed, if it requires all the military power of the globe.

England is with us—who dares be against us?

This jumble of fools must be hushed.

Gold has been the money of monarchy and speculation since the children of Israel, the chosen people of God, fell down and worshiped it in the wilderness.

Let the government be placed solely in the hands of sound business men. Disfranchise the rabble. And if they don't like it, let them get off the earth.

Let us stand up squarely for monarchy—giving preference to the Russian form.

Let the people howl if they will.

We have the guns.

Let there be no deception or straddling.

Get in line for gold, and let old party cranks and reform fanatics fight among themselves.

Make no promises and grant no concessions.

The time to establish a monarchy is right now.

All the laws, all the compromises, and all the decisions of courts could not make chattel slavery right, and it was shot to death. All the legislation, all the court decisions, all the bluster, bombast and ridicule can not make debt slavery right, and it will go if it has to be shot to death.

The man who undertakes to cover up the errors of the past by holding up to public view a false issue, is a traitor to humanity.

THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE

Why, of Course They Are All Honorable Men.

Another forlorn lot of democratic fossils has met in Washington city in a "Free Silver Convention."

God help us! If there is anything that is enough to make a buzzard sick at this latter-day, it is a democratic free silver convention!

Never was so sick and tired of anything in my life!

The Washington convention was just like all the others—an infinite welter of aimless imbecility.

Yes, old man Harris from Tennessee was there—old man Isham G.

Then there was Senator Jones of Arkansas, who was the putative father of the tariff bill which even Cleveland was ashamed to sign.

Then there was ex-Senator Pat Walsh, who has been fighting silver for so many years, and who only turns in its favor now when the help of all hands is necessary to hold the dear old democratic humbug together.

And Livingston was there.

We add this statement as final and conclusive evidence that the convention never intended to be anything else than a sham, a subterfuge, a snare and a fraud.

Eise Livingston wouldn't have been there.

Dan Voorhees of Indiana sent a letter of regret to the Washington free silver convention.

Sorry he couldn't be there—was Daniel. Would have been pleased, had circumstances favored, to have brought his tears along and mingled them with the pearly drops from the patriotic eyes of such free silver mourners as Isham G. Harris, Pat Walsh, and Lon Livingston.

As Dan Voorhees was the senatorial henchman who at Cleveland's nod (accompanied with a savory mess of political patronage) reversed the principles of a lifetime, and led the fight which closed the mints to silver, his presence at the Washington convention would have been highly ornamental—not to say gaudy.

Had Guiteau been pall-bearer to Garfield, Booth to Lincoln, Arnold to Washington, or Judas to Christ, the effect could hardly have been more striking than the presence of Dan Voorhees at a free silver convention.

The fact that the free silver "leaders" expected the co-operation of a man like Voorhees—an assassin, whose knife is yet dripping with the blood of slain bimetalism—is of itself a significant proof that the free silver leaders of both the old parties are merely playing a huge confidence game on the people.

—People's Party Paper.

WILL SUBMIT.

If Our Party Says It Is Right We'll Submit.

Senator Harris says if defeated in his free-silver crusade he will "submit to the will of the majority." Of course, he will. So will Gov. Stone, Mr. Bland and the rest of the silverite leaders, and the sound-money element of their party knows this. Knowing this, that element will vote down every silver proposition presented in the convention and will nominate a man who, if elected, will take delight in vetoing silver bills if any of them come within his reach.

If Harris, Stone, Bland and the rest of the 50c dollar men threatened to bolt should the convention repudiate their policy, perhaps they would get some concessions.—Globe-Democrat.

"Keep off the Grass."

The grange, of Pennsylvania, engaged General Coxey to address their assembly at Conneaut Lake—but when the capitalists, who own the park, heard who was to speak, they broke their agreement with the grange, and refused to allow them the use of the grounds. A fund is being raised to hire some other park soon and invite Coxey to come again. The boycott of the silly capitalists will serve to draw ten times as many people to hear him as would have been present if the capitalists had not made fools of themselves.

Why don't the gold-bugs sell the Harvey-Horr debate? Both sides of the question is presented in it. If it is to be a campaign of education why not put this debate into the hands of the people? The reason is plain. The gold bug side is "too thin" to hold water when compared with the light of truth.

THE STATE'S WITNESS.

THE MEMPHIS APPEAL TURNS STATE'S EVIDENCE.

A Democratic Paper Describes the Great Change That Has Come Over the Party—A Confession of Sorrow and a Tribute to the G. O. P.

The Memphis Appeal, a free-silver democratic paper (if there can be any such a thing as that), enters a protest against the gold-bug charge of being Populistic in sentiment in the following very vigorous language:

At the time Mr. Cleveland chose his cabinet nearly all the members of it were out for 16 to 1 free silver coinage, and thus fairly subject to the epithets of "Populist," "socialist," "anarchist," "dishonest repudiator," etc., which they now so freely bestow on all who refuse to accept republican legislation as a test of democratic faith. But there are, or until lately were, two members of that cabinet that fairly outranked all others in their devotion to Populism. The head of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet was Hon. Walter Q. Gresham, of Illinois. Mr. Gresham, in the early part of the presidential campaign, was a man after Peffer's own heart, and Bloody Bridges Waite loved him as his own soul. He came very near being nominated for president by the Populist party. While after some hesitation he declined this distinction, he took occasion to express his fear that nothing less than a bloody revolution would force this oligarchy of wealth to surrender—an expression afterward amplified somewhat by the gory horseman of Colorado. The Hon. Hocus P. Smith was also a bloodthirsty foe to the aforesaid oligarchy of wealth, and he was always melancholy when he let a day go by without bringing home the head and pelt of a plutocrat. Not satisfied with the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 he openly championed the Populist subtreasury bill, with a few "modifications," such as substituting rye-straw for mulein stalks as a basis of currency. We do not know that Secretary Gresham ever changed his views on the revolution business and the oligarchy of wealth, but he ceased to offend by discussing such questions. Hocus, however, has simply made John Sherman ashamed of himself in his red-hot championship of the single gold standard.

It is wonderful how far men can get away from their own life-long convictions in a very short time; and the curious thing is that a new test of democracy has been set up which obliges a man, in order to preserve his standing as a democrat, to heap odium and ridicule upon the record of his own party and acknowledge the superior wisdom, patriotism and statesmanship of its great adversary. If the present contentions of Mr. Carlisle and others of his kind were formulated according to their plain meaning and adopted as a party platform, it would read something like this:

1. We, the democratic party, in convention assembled, point with shame to the democratic record of persistent hostility to the beneficent gold standard established and maintained by the genius, wisdom and patriotism of the republican party.

2. We are particularly ashamed of the intemperate denunciations of the demonomization act of 1873 as "a great crime of this or any other age." This act was in accord with the "enlightened judgment of mankind" and was dictated by the sound business sense of business men, though the democratic party didn't have sense enough to understand it or was too dishonest to tell the truth about it.

3. We view with alarm the tendency among a large number of democrats (so-called) to bring reproach upon our party by continuing to denounce this act of republican legislation, as we used to do, and we pronounce all such to be pestiferous demagogues and wanton slanderers of the great republican party and its noble leader, John Sherman—just as we used to be.

4. We deplore the anarchistic ranting about the "oligarchy of wealth," "idle holders of idle capital," the "communism of pelf," and the "conspiracies of greed and avarice" to plunder and oppress the poor to increase the fortunes of the rich. We assert, on the other hand, that the period of our greatest and most general prosperity was while the republican party was in power, and while republican legislation controlled the policy of the government.

5. All people who assert that republican legislation has injured the prosperity of the people are to be classed as anarchists, Populists and calamity howlers who have no business in the democratic party.

6. Having been fully enlightened as to the unparalleled prosperity under republican rule, we are prepared to follow closely in the footsteps of our illustrious rival, and we therefore appeal to all who believe in the beneficence of republican doctrine to vote the democratic ticket.

Of course, the democratic advocates of gold monometallism would not state their defense of the republican party so boldly as this, yet such a platform would only express the full significance of their present contention. In their eagerness to defend the gold standard they have not scrupled to pay the republican party the high tribute of declaring that all classes and conditions of people have prospered under republican rule as they never did before, and they have placed the democratic party in the position of having for years ignorantly or wickedly opposed the very progress of civilization and the success of its great champion, the republican party.

The long range prophets are predicting a fourth nomination for Cleveland.