

Ask for silver money.

Steer clear of National Bank notes.

The National bankers are wincing, just the same.

Don't be buncoed by accepting National Bank notes.

If the greenbacks are destroyed the people ought to revolt.

The Campbell won in Ohio against the old war-horse, Thurman.

Clevelandism and McKinleyism are the same on the main question.

Grover Cleveland will recommend the destruction of the greenbacks.

Men can be supported cheaper at work than in jail—besides its safer.

Every time a millionaire is made a million other men lose a dollar apiece.

The money power will never stop short of the destruction of the greenbacks.

The gold-bugs will be thoroughly united next year. Will the silver men also unite?

The two old parties are the business agents of the corporations, trusts and the money power.

What is the use of a man talking free silver this year if he don't intend to vote for it next year?

If a man insists on giving you a National Bank note in payment for debt, you know what to do.

Government by the people and for the people is impossible without money for the people issued by the government only.

The French people designed and built the Suez canal—but British capitalists own it—owing to the beneficent bond system of robbery.

Any system of banking by which the banks issue their own notes and charge the people interest on them as though they were money is a fraud.

You don't hear much more about "McKinley tin" since the people have learned the truth. Every tin mine in America is owned by English capitalists.

If the democratic party can't nominate a free silver man next year it will be because it is not a free silver party. And right here we predict that it won't.

Government, can't, help the people very much in the present situation. But if the people will they can greatly improve the government and thus help themselves.

If the silver democrats are talking this year with any other object in view than to prove how foolish they will act next year, it is not apparent to the general public.

Secretary Carlisle was a poor man when we went into the cabinet. Now it is announced that he is a millionaire. He stood in with the syndicate that is protecting "our credit."

Things are getting to such a point in this country that dissensions in the party can't be settled by a letter from the president nor a conference at Memphis, Washington or anywhere else.

If the masses of the people only knew how this country was being run and what a bunco steering game was being made out of the United States treasury, there would be a revolution inside of 48 hours.

What is sound money. The banker's answer would be: "Loan the people our own notes and charge them interest on them." This is the bunco game which Cleveland and Carlisle are trying to steer us into.

Governor Morrill of Kansas, who wants the republican nomination for vice president, has been back east lately and announces that Kansas republicans are recovering their courage and standing up boldly for sound money.

The National bankers laugh at Coxey's money idea. Yet the government would be behind the Coxey legal tender notes. On the other hand, a lot of irresponsible, non-producing dead-heads are back of the National Bank notes. No wonder they laugh at Coxey's plan.

The trouble with the platform which P. Wat Hardin of Kentucky is trying to stand on and the one he wants to stand on are so far apart that he is compelled to construct a false work under him in order to prevent the ripping of his political pants. Hence he brings up the negro issue.

Some things never die until they are shot to death. Chattel slavery was one of those things and it looks now like debt slavery would only be settled in the same way. "Give me liberty, or give me death" is as patriotic a sentiment to-day as it was one hundred and twenty years ago.

The Democrats at Eminence, Kentucky, howled down Bradley, the republican nominee, in his effort at the joint discussion at that place. The party should not be held responsible for what the ruffians do, but if there are not enough decent men in it to enforce the law against the ruffians, it ought to go out of business.

More bonds mean more bondage.

Laws must come from the people.

Gold bugs unite and silver men fight.

Slaves are cheap when dollars are high.

The cry is now to crucify the greenbacks.

Debt is the thorny path to the hell of poverty.

Labor is boycotting the National Bank notes.

Banks of issue are the pawnshops of American liberty.

The boycott against National Bank notes is on in earnest.

Why doesn't England take National Bank notes instead of gold?

The bankers say that the boycott ain't hurting them. 'Whew!

Did your party do as it promised? Then why don't you leave it?

All history proves that nothing is settled until it is settled right.

Brice lives in New York, but his spirit lives in the so-called democracy of Ohio.

When a nation is pursuing a suicidal policy its citizens follow the example individually.

Human rights are more sacred than property rights, but they are not in it with plutocracy.

National Bank notes are no better than the promissory notes of a man whom you do not know.

Populist votes are the only thing the gold-bugs fear. They are not afraid of either of the old parties.

The most effective work of the silver men would be to vote with a party that is in favor of free coinage.

Have the American people lost their courage that they dare not throw off the financial yoke of England?

Hungry men can be shot down but their blood will cry to heaven and "vengeance is mine saith the Lord."

Justice Jackson's death make room for another cuckoo gold-bug corporation lawyer in the supreme court.

The Texas Populists are now claiming 75,000 majority at the election in 1896; and they are in the middle-of-the-road, too.

It is said that Wall street paid Horr \$100 a day to attend Harvey's School. And then they would not publish what he said.

Is life or property more profitable to a plutocratic government? Naturally that kind of government protects what it finds most profitable.

The gold-bug papers continue to write obituaries of the populist and free-silver movements—but there are no tombstones for them.

Sherman, Cleveland and Carlisle seem to be the three balls which represent the Jew pawnshop in which the credit of this nation is now at stake.

It looks just a little funny to see the democratic party striving to heap glory and honor on the policy of the republican party after all these years of hard fighting.

"The way out" is for the people to get out of the two old parties and vote for their own interests instead of merely to save the party or give some politician office.

National Bank notes form a part of the lash with which capital wrongs labor. The laborer who helps to continue them is either a traitor or he is grossly ignorant.

The street railways are capitalized at \$985,000,000, but they only cost \$300,000,000. According to this the franchises which cost them but little are worth \$685,000,000.

If the free coinage of silver will give the silver mine owner a dollar for fifty cents worth of silver why won't it give the laborer a dollar for half as much work? These gold-bugs are so funny.

The milk dealers in Chicago are adulterating their milk and poisoning the babies. But then it is a private affair you know, and it is not right to limit the amount of money a man can make.

Gold is at a premium and seems to go to Europe regardless of the single standard. Talk about the danger of gold being driven out by free coinage of silver! Why, without silver we shall soon have no money at all.

The main fact, without considering any of the elaborate arguments on either side, is that the people do not use gold in their transactions, and the bankers want to force the people to use bank notes instead of government paper and silver.

The gold-bugs in the democratic party of Mississippi now insist that the state convention had no right to make any declaration on the financial question—that it should be left to the national convention. Great idea—and very practical from the old party view.



WHAT THE NON-INTEREST BOND WILL DO.

THE MILITARY POWER

A MENACING DANGER TO THE REPUBLIC.

It Is Being Strengthened and Becoming More Tyrannical Every Year—We Must Preserve Our Liberties at Any Cost.

The citizens of a republic, who have been taught that the voters are the sovereigns, are naturally jealous of their liberties, yet the liberties of the people of the United States have been so encroached upon during the last quarter of a century that it is now difficult to determine where the rights of the citizen end and the authorities begin. We have seen workmen shot down at the command of corporations for no other reason than that they asked for more equitable wages or better treatment, and refused to work until these were accorded. Innocent people, in no way connected with these disturbances, have been wounded and killed in this indiscriminate firing. It is in proof indisputable that corporations have produced lawlessness and destruction of property that an excuse might be had for sending the military against workmen. Forts and barricades have been erected by corporations in advance of any disturbance, but in preparation for the enforcement of orders for the reduction of wages, and these barricades have been used by state and national authority against citizens of the republic. Even now distinguished citizens lie in prison charged with no violation of law, but at the dictum of a court, for no other cause than that they had been chosen by their fellow workmen to perform certain responsible duties entirely within the constitution and laws of the country.

But these are only the first footfalls of tyranny and oppression in the United States. Our military power is being strengthened and more widely disseminated throughout the country. New army regulations have been made and approved by the president, who promulgates new and startling rules for the government of the military. There is a show of keeping the military subordinate to the civil authorities, but not "in case of attempted robbery or interruption of United States mail, or other emergencies an officer of the army may take such action before the receipt of instructions as circumstances may justify," and the rules declare that "it is purely a tactical question in what manner troops shall use weapons with which they are armed—whether by fire of musketry and artillery or by the bayonet and sabre, or by both, and at what stage of the operations which or other mode of attack shall be employed. This tactical question will be decided by the immediate commander of the troops according to the judgment of the situation."

This makes army officers both judges and executioners, and past instances prove that corporations have the ears of these officers who are always too ready to do their bidding. We regard these rules as ominous—a startling extension of the military power and a menace to liberty. Had they been in force during the Pullman and railroad strikes at Chicago, or the trolley strike in Brooklyn, we don't see how open warfare could have been averted. The sons of those who tracked tyranny and oppression from Lexington to Yorktown will not submit to be shot down by military satraps at the behest of soulless corporations whose only shrine is gold, and whose only god is greed.

But this is not the worst of it. Sharpshooters are to be employed to pick out and shoot down in crowds any who "may have fired upon or thrown missiles at troops." This makes irresponsible soldiers and untrained and excitable militia arbiters of human life. In the midst of wild excitement it is only necessary for a sharpshooter to believe or imagine that some one has fired at the soldiers or has even thrown something at them to warrant him in shooting down an American citizen. Have we reached a point when human life is so very cheap? Monarchies, despotisms—kings, czars, sultans—confer no such power upon their military subordinates. When free people sit like scoured and hungry dogs upon their haunches, and

permit the imps of greed in the name of party to nominate their legislative and executive authorities, they are but sowing the wind and may whet their sickles for the reaping of the whirlwind. Under these new rules promulgated by the hangman of Buffalo, the very next labor disturbance will precipitate the catastrophe reformers have so long seen and labored to avert.—Progressive Farmer.

A FINE PAIR.

Two of a Kind That Stole Everything in Sight.

Mr. Taylor, the defaulting treasurer of South Dakota, who stole everything that was not nailed down, got a sentence of five years in the penitentiary. He is a republican.—Lima Times-Democrat.

Mr. Hemingway, the defaulting treasurer of Mississippi, who stole everything that was not nailed down, got a sentence of five years in the penitentiary. He is a Democrat. Taylor, the republican, stole over \$367,000. Hemingway, the democrat, stole over \$317,000, but was limited to that amount because there wasn't anything else for him to steal. A brace of fine ducks, representing the old parties that smell to heaven with rottenness. It is really amusing to see these old bawds making faces at each other.—Lima Sentinel.

Why This Change?

We clip the following from the Independent, Lincoln, Neb., to show that President Cleveland's secretary of agriculture was not always the rank gold-bug that he now professes to be. We ask our populist papers to give this a wide circulation. Vice-President Stevenson was elected in 1878 as a greenbacker and voted with Weaver and others for Hendrick Wright, the greenback candidate for speaker. Now comes the proof that Secretary Morton was a greenbacker and ran for governor on the same ticket with Ben. Butler.

Why this change, Mr. Morton? J. Sirloin, the great secretary of agriculture, mouth farmer and wind pudding of Arbor Lodge, is out in a letter telling how much more valuable a melted gold dollar is than a similar silver dollar. He does not say anything about the law's discrimination in favor of gold and against silver. He is trying to prove the "intrinsic value" of gold as superior to all things else. He has taken a different view of things since 1880, when he was a candidate on the following:

Greenback ticket, national: For president, Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts; for vice-president, A. M. West, of Mississippi; presidential electors, J. M. Patterson, of Cass county; Patrick Hines, of Greeley county; R. R. Schick, of Seward county; W. H. Ashby, of Gage county; H. S. Aley, of Cedar county.

State: For governor, J. Sterling Morton, of Otoe county; for lieutenant-governor, L. C. Page, of Lancaster county; for state treasurer, D. W. Clancy, of Cumming county; for state auditor, Gustav Bencke, of Douglas county; for secretary of state, H. E. Bonesteel, of Knox county; for attorney-general, C. S. Montgomery, of Douglas county; for commissioner of public lands, Nels O. Alberts, of Clay county; for superintendent of public instruction, A. N. Dean, of Franklin county; for regent State university, D. T. Scoville, of Thayer county; for congress, first district, Charles H. Brown, of Douglas county.—People's Party Paper.

"Has Liberty Fled?"

Asks the State Guard of Pueblo, Colo., to which Col. Norton, of the Chicago Sentinel, replies: "No, she has not exactly fled. She was thrown out of the front door, kicked down stairs, pitched head first into the gutter, and the last seen of her, with battered face and blackened eyes, she was hauled up in a municipal police court on a charge of vagrancy, fined for contempt of court and sent to the workhouse till she could find friends enough to bail her out or pay her fine. She's there yet."

Our government is now conducted solely for the benefit of "foreign investors" and its financial policy dictated by the English money power.

TO EUGENE V. DEBS.

Sensational Letter Addressed to the Prisoner by Texas Populists.

The text of a telegram to Debs, sent by the State Populists is:

"To Eugene V. Debs and your associates, now in Woodstock Jail, Illinois:—We, the populists of Texas, in mass convention assembled at Fort Worth, August 6, 1895, recognizing the fact that you are now in prison for no crime committed by you, but for your defense of humanity, right, liberty and justice to the toilers of this great nation; having been placed where you now are by injustice, without trial by jury, at the dictation of the money power, against the constitution of the United States of America, we hereby tender you our heartfelt sympathy and bid you be of good cheer, for your letter, for which we thank you kindly, speaks with more force and power with you in prison than you could if here in person. We therefore pledge you our united support in the restoration of this government to the original constitution given us by our forefathers over 100 years ago. This we mean, and this we intend, by the help of a Divine Providence now, no matter what the cost or method to be adopted. We regret the cause that has led us to this action, but are determined that the cause shall be removed, for we know that under it no liberty for the wealth producers of this country can exist. Bidding you to be hopeful, we are fraternally yours for a government for and by the people. Unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

J. M. Mallett, Chairman.
G. B. Harris, Sec.

The Social Order and Harmony.

Reader, read and ponder over the following headlines that adorn the Chicago Times-Herald of the 19th inst.: "Are up in Arms—Suburban Merchants Object to Low Rates to Chicago—Means a Loss of Trade—Big Effort Coming to Force Railroads to Raise Fares—Rockford Takes the Lead—Storekeepers There Gained Concessions, so Aurora, Joliet and Other Places are in Line."

Wouldn't that kill ye? The city merchants and the country merchants fighting to see who shall pluck the geese. Country merchants demanding higher fare so their victims can't get away from them and leaguely with the railroads to skin 'em! The little fellows claim they have a natural right to make profits off the people, and they must not be allowed to spend their money where they please! Ain't it rich? The country merchant believes in "protection"—but not to his patrons. They are only geese to be plucked. The city merchants in this case have the morals on their side, however immoral their object. For years there has been a howl going up from the people for lower railroad fares, and now there is arrayed against it the very business men who have made their living off these same long-suffering people. It will make but little difference how it comes out, for the people will be robbed either way, but one of two things will happen. If the railroads raise the rates the big department stores will put in at these towns a colossal branch and run the little fellows out, and if the rates are lowered they will do it by giving better prices than the little ones can afford. The little chaps may squirm and squeal and kick, but their names will all be Dennis bye and bye. But such harmony, such order, such concord! And this is called civilization!—Appeal to Reason.

If He Had Walked.

In the Harvey-Horr debate, Horr claimed that he had traveled, in the last few years, in thirty-seven states, and had seen no poverty such as Harvey claimed existed. Horr traveled in a Pullman car and roomed at \$10-a-day hotels. Had he ridden in cattle-cars, or footed it, and fed on hand-outs, his story might have been different. Horr is like the infidel or agnostic who does not believe anything he has not seen or known from personal observation. If we limit all knowledge to the little we can each acquire from our own observation, we shall die very ignorant, indeed. Horr is representative of his class, and just as heartless. Because they have not seen, and have not tried to see, they, therefore, do not and will not see—they will not believe. Blind are those who will not see.—Kansas Agitator.

FOR MORE GOLD BONDS.

GOLD BUGS WILL SOON ATTACK THE TREASURY.

And the Golden Calf Will Have to Be Propped Up by Another Issue of Bonds—Let the Gold Go—Silver Will Do.

That another issue of gold bonds under direction of the president is probable before the close of the year, there can be little doubt.

Last February the government virtually made a bargain with the Morgan-Rothschild syndicate to keep the government gold reserve above the \$100,000,000 mark until the first of October, in return for the favorable terms on which the syndicate were permitted to manipulate the entire bond issue of last winter, and which netted them anywhere from \$10,000,000 to \$16,000,000, variously estimated by both republican and democratic authorities, but conceded to have been at least the first-named figure.

It was argued by some of our astute statesmen that by the first of October the great grain crop of the United States would be ready for export, and that great receipts from the income tax would pour into the treasury, rendering exports of gold unnecessary and very improbable, hence the promise of the syndicate to not subject Uncle Sam to another hold-up for seven months, in consideration of \$10,000,000 cash down in the way of a bond bonus, was considered a fair offer and worth accepting.

But the income tax failed to materialize (which fact alone was worth to say the least \$5,000,000 to the syndicate, though it probably did not cost them that much); tourists to Europe have taken at least \$100,000,000 gold out of the country and our importers have sent out as much more, causing a heavy gold export to Europe and consequent drain of treasury gold except for the bargain with the bond syndicate, which has faithfully kept its contract, drawing on its hoarded stores of gold for that purpose.

But after the first of October there will be no provision against gold exports, the gold fiend will again be set at liberty, another hold-up of the American people will be in order, and another issue of 4 per cent gold bonds to be gobbled by the Morgan-Rothschild syndicate will be the result.

That was undoubtedly the object of the syndicate when they made the magnanimous offer to run the finances of the government for seven months at a million and a half a month, and to this end they have bent all their energies.

They evidently intend to hold Cleveland to his ante-election promise—to repeal the Sherman law, issue half a billion dollars gold bonds, and prevent favorable silver legislation during his term. They are bound to have the bonds, if they have to take them in dribbles, instead of all at once.

This assumption of power, for it is not authorized by law on the part of the president and one of his cabinet officers to load down the American people with debt, in the contracting of which they have no voice and do not give their consent, is precipitating a crisis that will disrupt parties, and reorganize them on new lines and new principles—crowding the plutocrats upon one side of a sharply defined financial policy and the people on the other, and the people will win.

Either that, or some man of the people will arise in his seat in congress and ask this momentous question: If a bankruptcy law is a good and honorable thing for an individual, or a bank, or other corporation when unable to liquidate a lawful indebtedness, is it not just as good a thing for a national government that is unable to liquidate an unlawful indebtedness?

After due consideration of this question there will be no more bonds.

But until the precipitation of such a political crisis bonds will continue to be forthcoming on demand of the bond syndicate, and the next issue will occur between October 1 and December 1 the present year. Everything points that way.—Chicago Sentinel.

Mother's Reward.

Don't feel too proud to kiss mother, my boy.
Her love ever yearns for some pay.
Ah, "Actions speak louder than words," my boy.
Go pay her then, this very day!

Don't feel too big to caress her betimes;
With mother's caresses you're blest—
Pray think of the numberless lads, my boy,
Whose mothers have long been "at rest."

You owe her for many a kiss, my boy,
She lavished so oft upon you,
When others turned from your suffering couch—
Return these, with interest, too!

I know that her cheeks are wrinkled and thin;
Alas! they have lost all their bloom;
But O, how you'd shower your kisses thereon
Were she now arrayed for the tomb!
Too late, too late to kiss mother, my boy,
When pulseless and cold her dear brow;
Then let her know you love her, my boy,
Pray hasten to tell her so now!

Assure her: she's "the best mother on earth"—
That the right for her sake you'll e'er seek,
Then seal your promises given, my boy,
With kisses upon her pale cheek.

Sweet recompense! Ah, she will surely feel
Rewarded for all her hard care,
And happy, most happy, you'll be, my boy,
With mother love tokens to share.
—Fanny L. Fancher.