

BANKER VS. RULER.

THE BANKER GOVERNS AND THE SOVEREIGN CRAWLS.

The Real Power That Controls the Governments of the Earth Is the Banker—The Banker Is King and Lord of the Earth.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal (Dem.) We have several times had occasion to remark upon the refreshing candor and directness of a certain class of gold standard newspapers in the neighborhood of Wall street. Of this one of the most remarkable illustrations was the proposition of the New York Financial Chronicle to raise money in Wall street to buy elections in the Southern states. These papers are published for the delectation of an exclusive constituency which is not likely to be offended by such outrageous utterances and they are not in the habit of considering the possible effect upon the despised "Reubens" who compose the great body of that thing known as the people. Harper's Weekly is another organ of gold-buggering that speaks right out and tells the thing that is in its mind. In a recent issue this paper proceeds to glorify in extravagant style the greatness and power of the bond syndicate that holds this great government by the scruff of the neck and to make this remarkable declaration:

Today banker and sovereign have changed places. It is the banker who uses the art of surgery until the sovereign crawls and obeys. Of these great men, for whom time has turned up such complete revenge, the first in the New World is John Pierpont Morgan. His lines go out through the whole world. * * * There is but one name as great as his in finance, and that is the greatest of all—Rothschild.

The word "sovereign" in this connection simply means the government. In whomsoever the power of government is lodged there is sovereignty. But according to this boastful organ of the Lombard and Wall street banker the real power that controls the governments of the earth is the banker. The mightiest sovereigns of the earth "crawl and obey" when Pierpont Morgan or Rothschild nod their imperial heads. These now are the sovereigns that rule the world. They hold the reins of government and dictate policies and shape legislation to suit themselves. The jubilant boast of Harper's Weekly as to the omnipotence of the class it represents is in line with the pathetic plaint of Mr. Cleveland as quoted by Gov. Oates of Alabama—"the money power has got us by the leg." It was a vivid realization of the supreme power of the Rothschilds and the Pierpont Morgans that made the late Secretary Gresham cry out in a moment of fierce despair that this country must undergo a bloody revolution before this oligarchy of wealth surrenders. But there is no need for bloody revolutions. There is only need that the people shall assert and maintain their rights at the ballot box. The money power may seize the government "by the leg," it may seize Cheap John politicians by the leg, but it has no invincible leg-hold upon the American people. The people are sovereign in this country, and if we know anything of their temper and spirit they are not the kind of sovereigns to "crawl and obey" even so mighty a man as Mr. Pierpont Morgan, whose "lines go out over all the world," nor Baron Rothschild, the greatest of all. This government "crawled and obeyed" when it allowed the Rothschild-Morgan syndicate to dictate the terms of its last bond sale. It prostrated itself before the money power when it placed the treasury of the United States under the kind but precarious protection of a British-American syndicate. A number of slavish politicians have hastened to bow themselves at the same altar, but the people are not ready to crawl in the dirt before this new czar, this all-conquering ruler of the world who has kings for his lackeys and governments for his slaves. Is it not time to soberly question ourselves concerning the merits of a system under which individual capitalists have become mightier than the governments of the world?

ANTI-OPTION LEGISLATION.

Now Is the Time for Producers to Make a Special Effort.

The producers of this country should make a determined effort to secure an anti-option law at the next session of congress. There will never be a better time to make their influence felt upon the politicians. The presidential campaign will come next year and the politicians will be looking for votes. The iron will be hot, red hot, at Washington next winter and the farmers should strike. If they will now make a united effort they can discount the money that the board of trade spends in hiring talent to oppose such legislation, and certainly there is no greater evil to the farmer than the gambling on the board of trade. It is a constant detriment to the producer and an evil of gigantic proportions to the operators. It is the wild-eyed, loud-mouthed gambler on the board of trade who sets the prices for farm products. Without a thought of the law of supply and demand the gamblers go upon the floor and bear and bull the market, each striving to get the best of the other fellow, and when his game of chance ends for the day, the highest price bid is the ruling price for farm products. Without the slightest basis this price may tumble down or leap up the next day as the darning of the operators on one side or the other may be the most audacious. The price of the farmer's grain is regulated by this shuttlecock performance. It is a disgrace to our civilization and a monstrous crime against our farmers.—Farmers' Voice, Chicago.

GEN. WEAVER'S VIEWS.

How He Finds Things in Texas and Elsewhere.

(From the Rocky Mountain News.) Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 30.—During the present month the writer spent twenty-one days addressing populist encampments in the state of Texas. The party is increasing rapidly and making prodigious strides toward the conquest of the state. The action of the democratic conventions in Maryland, Kentucky, Iowa, and Ohio, and the announcement of Senator Harris of Tennessee, the head of the so-called democratic silver forces, that he will follow his party regardless of its attitude upon the over-shadowing question of the day, has destroyed all hope of relief through the democratic party and the masses are flocking to the populist banner by the thousands.

In fact old party ties are completely dissolved in Texas and there is not a lingering doubt about the attitude of the Lone Star state in '96. She will cast her vote by an immense majority for the populist ticket.

Men of prominence, old party leaders, openly renounce their allegiance to the democratic party and boldly align themselves with the populists. Prominent among these are Major Walton of Austin and Mr. Bounds of Hillsboro, both old democratic leaders and eminent lawyers, possessing state-wide influence.

The democratic leaders are fiercely at war among themselves, while the rank and file are coming into our camp by the hundreds in every locality. They find a cordial welcome and the most generous treatment. Our leaders in Texas are not excelled by any in the union. They are broad-minded and fully alive to the gravity of the situation which confronts them. In fact we have a group of warriors there of whom we may all be justly proud.

Nugent, Davis, Kirby, Tracy, Ashby, Farmer Wood, Walton, Bound, Rhoades, Brady, Jones, Evans, and a score of others, all great-hearted, noble-souled, clear-headed men who were born to make this old world better by heaving their way to a higher and nobler civilization.

While the Texas populists are guarding well the integrity of their party, they are broad and magnanimous toward the great bewildered and undecided multitude who have been betrayed by the old parties and are now calling piteously for help.

Texas places the mighty financial issue to the front and she is doing it without renouncing other cardinal tenets of the party. The enemy has forced the fighting on the financial lines and Texas is meeting him and smiting him on the hip and thigh. She will set the pace of the whole southern group of states. With like activity, harmony and liberality in the other states throughout the south and west our success in 1896 is assured.

I most humbly pray that members of our party everywhere may awake to the glorious opportunity which confronts us. At the same time let us open our eyes to the serious dangers which are lurking along every mile of the road which lies between this and victory.

The campaign in Iowa promises to be an important one. Will later write of this in detail. J. B. WEAVER.

The Only Remedy.

The question is, what ails the country? There is no question but Uncle Sam is sick.

Some say all the country needs is free silver. Others declare socialism is the only cure.

While others still contend that a single tax on land is the specific. Then there is a large class who have not diagnosed the patient.

Yet they know he is sick, and think a revival of "old time" religion will save him.

All of these quacks are pouring their nostrums into Uncle Sam, but he still complains of biliousness.

His digestion is destroyed, and his food does not assimilate and give strength to the tissues, and relieve the lack of healthful blood flow.

Not one of these quack doctors have reached the right diagnosis of the case. They have overlooked the real cause of the disorder.

The case is not a complex one by any means. The symptoms are a perfect guide to the seat of the disease, and its nature, if they understand their profession.

Uncle Sam is simply suffering from an over secretion of monopoly. The effort to throw off this bile has deranged the whole system, and the patient is rapidly on the decline.

The free silver specific may give relief, but it will not cure the patient. It is not strong enough to eradicate the disorder from the system.

Socialism and single tax might afford some temporary relief, but the patient will soon relax and suffer as great pain as ever.

The case requires a strong dose. It must be a medicine, as the homeopaths say of high potency. The remedy must thoroughly cleanse the system and eradicate the very seat of the disease.

The only remedy known that will restore the patient to the full vigor of health and strength is a preparation put up by a school of reform doctors. It is a very simple remedy, but very radical and penetrating in its nature. It cannot be counterfeited, as it has "Omaha Platform" blown on the bottle. It is a sure cure for all derangement of the social, political and economic system, and will be found to even benefit the moral functions. Try it.

God wants us to rejoice always, because there is always some good reason why we should.

TRUTH BRAVELY TOLD

SHOULD AROUSE THE AMERICAN PEOPLE TO ACTION.

"The Flag Praised at Campaign Dinners, While the Wormwood of Corruption Eats Away the Pole"—True Patriotism.

Chickamauga, Sept. 18.—At the dedication of the Illinois monument to-day Gov. Altgeld spoke as follows:

"We are here under one flag, all lovers of our common country, all citizens of this mighty republic, and we have come to perform an act of unusual significance. A great battlefield is to be dedicated—is to be made sacred ground. Upon the fields are the footprints of the sons of Illinois, and we have journeyed from afar to place enduring monuments on the spot where they stood, where they fought and where hundreds of them died.

"Now, my friends, we owe our country more than talk. We cannot discharge our duty by simply celebrating the glorious deeds of the past. The law of disintegration and destruction never sleeps, and only eternal vigilance can check it. Every age brings its own dangers, and those that come stealthily are often more fatal than those that come with a mighty noise. Instead of an armed foe that we can meet on the field, there is to-day an enemy that is invisible, but everywhere at work destroying our institutions; that enemy is corruption. Born of vast concentration of capital in unscrupulous hands, corruption is washing the foundations from under us and is tainting everything it touches with a moral leprosy.

It seeks to direct official action, it dictates legislation and endeavors to control construction of laws. Wealth is necessary; let us not disclaim against it; but it is a blessing only as a servant, and not as a master.

To be an eligible candidate now often means to stand for nothing in particular and to present no definite principle, but be all things to all men, and in the end contemptible. Thirty-five years ago the call was for men to fight an open enemy in the field; to-day our country is calling for men who will be true to republican institutions at home. The flag has been praised at campaign dinners, while the very pole from which it floated was being eaten off by corruption. This age is calling for men who have convictions of their own, and who have the courage to act on them."

What It Cost Us.

We have now had two years of Cleveland, and while he enjoys vacation at Buzzard's Roost, surrounded by the Benedicts and miscellaneous flunkies, we may as well count up what his administration has cost us.

He has mortgaged us to the English capitalists for \$162,000,000 in principal and \$123,000,000 interest.

He has spent all the enormous income of the government and seventy odd millions besides.

He has demoralized about half of the currency of the people as money of final redemption, and created a shrinking of values which ruined millions.

He has brought the republic to where it has to beg Wall street for the liberty of living.

Clothed in its sovereign power, the government is master of all, and should rule; but this pompous fraud, whose idea of finance is to secretly sell government bonds at 104 when the market ratio is 120, has made the republic a prodigal—a spendthrift who squanders more than his income—and thus has degraded a great nation to the position of constant asker of loans from those who usurp its authority and take advantage of the pitiable traits to which Cleveland's mismanagement has reduced it.

When he first took office he was poor—and boasted of it. He is now a millionaire—and boasts of it.

When he first took office the republic was rich, with many millions in its treasury.

It is now poor—living from hand to mouth on borrowed money, and is plastered with mortgages, like a southern mule, from ears to tail.

Mr. Cleveland is at Buzzard's Roost enjoying his millions.

Uncle Sam is in Washington weeping over an empty cash box, and putting new salve on the place where the last Rothschild mortgage rubs.—People's Party Paper.

How to Save Money.

A writer for an agricultural paper says if farmers' sons will be satisfied with no horse, no buggy, no good clothes, no education, "no nothing," they can save money on a farm even today.

A RETROSPECT.

Debs' Speaking Compared With That of Abraham Lincoln.

When Eugene Victor Debs came to New York from Chicago, last year, as a representative of the American Railway Union, then engaged in its memorable struggle, he made a speech in Cooper Union, which I heard. I sat near a spot at which I had sat at another meeting held in the same place, thirty-four years previously, which was addressed by another speaker who had come to New York from Chicago. The western speaker who stood before me on that platform in August, 1861, was to me a reminder of the other western speaker who stood there in February, 1860. Both men were tall and spare of figure the complexion of each was rather dark—darker in the one than the other; the face of each was rather gaunt, that of the earlier speaker much more gaunt than that of the latter; both were men of good and strong features; there was something intense about the facial expression of each; both were men of commanding and impressive manners.

I recalled the somewhat peculiar and shrill voice of the speaker of 1860; I heard another voice in 1894 that resembled it. As they spoke, it was easy for a New Yorker to discern that they were both from the west.

The man to whose speech I listened in Cooper Union in February of 1860 was Abraham Lincoln of Illinois—born in Kentucky. The man who spoke from the same platform within my hearing last year was Eugene Victor Debs of Illinois, born in Indiana.

I recalled the appearance, the manner, the voice and the speech of Lincoln as Debs stood there before me thirty-four years afterwards.

It seemed to me that both men were imbued with the same spirit. Both seemed to me as men of judgment, reason, earnestness, and power. Both seemed to me as men of free, high, genuine, generous manhood. I "took" to Lincoln in my earlier life as I took to Debs a third of a century later.

In the speeches of both westerners there was cogent argument; there were apt illustrations; there were especially emphatic passages; there were movements of lightning; there were touches of humor; there were other qualities which produce conviction or impel to action. Each speaker was as free as the other from gross eloquence. I confess that I was as much impressed with the closing words of Debs' speech as I was with those of Lincoln, when he exclaimed: "Let us have faith that right makes right; and in that faith, let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

As Lincoln stands in my memory, while looking far back, Debs stands in it as I saw him in Cooper Union a year ago.

Lincoln spoke for man; so spoke Debs. Lincoln spoke for right and progress; so spoke Debs. Lincoln spoke for freedom of labor; so, Debs. Lincoln was the foe of human slavery so is Debs.

I was in the deepest sympathy with Lincoln when he came here as I was also with Debs when he came here. I had striven for Fremont in my youth as I have striven in later years for principles that are the logical sequence of those of Lincoln and are represented by Debs.—The Railway Times.

Cowardly.

When a voter says he is going out of politics—going to quit voting—what does he mean?

He means he is going to cease being an American citizen.

That he is going to live as an unnaturalized foreigner for a few years or perhaps longer.

That he will no longer stand in the way of corrupt politicians.

That he will not interfere with the scheme of boodlers, heelers and tricksters.

That he will not lend a helping hand to public-spirited citizens who wish to better the condition of their fellow men.

That he will not take his stand with those who are trying to secure a pure government.

In short, the man who has come to the conclusion to quit voting, has resolved himself into a moral coward and his course is such that—if there be tears in heaven—the angels look down and weep over his fallen manhood.—Nevada Director.

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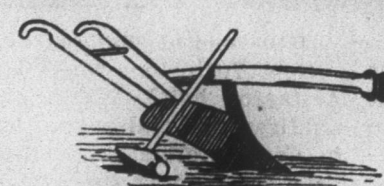
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