

Jud J. Hunt

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.

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A SPLENDID VICTORY.

The Populists Gain Fifty Per Cent Outside of Six Counties in Ohio.

TOTAL GAIN OF 10,000 VOTES.

Observations Of A Lifelong Democrat on the Inconsistency of his Party.

A Grasping Moneybags of Chicago Drag A Tardy Collector from His Dying Wife.

"The silverites in the party stood nobly by the ticket," said Democratic State Chairman Anderson on Wednesday. Or voted with the republicans to defeat Brice, he ought to have added. With a total vote of 853,159, the largest but one in the history of the state, and with a pronounced feeling among independent voters of all parties that a further disgrace of the state by the reelection of Brice should be prevented at all hazards, and a further story that found credence in many circles that the election of a republican legislature that would send Foraker to the United States senate would mean an opposition to Sherman's financial views; all of these things and more served to bring out the overwhelming vote of which the majority was cast for Asa Bushnell the republican nominee for governor. It may be in the onslaught made on the populists from all sides that their vote will fall below that of last year.

We have in this office the full report of 67 counties which cast last year 40,112 votes and this year cast 44,898 votes. These counties include Cuyahoga, Summit, Stark, Franklin, Muskingum and Hamilton which counties show a falling off of the vote of more than 10,000 when compared with the vote of last year. If the same increase holds good in the other counties the populist vote will show an increase of 50 per cent over the vote of last year in all counties outside of the ones above mentioned. This will give Mr. Coxey about 55,000 votes in the state. We are not disposed to change these figures until we have fuller returns. No one outside of the centre of attraction can ever know what the party owes to Mr. Coxey in this campaign. If we had made the fight on purely free silver lines, with the action of Allen W. Thurman as a criterion—it is doubtful if we would have had sufficient votes on election day to entitle us to a place on the ticket in 1896. We have been harassed more or less by men who pretended to be populists but who were really extreme socialists and cast their votes for Watkins, but their work was not as serious as was anticipated. Although we must congratulate the populists of Ohio for their splendid victory. Fighting a battle under the most adverse circumstances, confronted with boodle without limit, and campaign lies without number, we can feel that every man who voted the populist ticket this year did so from principle, and will be a valiant worker in the fight of 1896.—Sound Money.

Smothering The Populist Vote.

If you had to rely on the Associated Press, and party papers for the news relating to the vote cast by the populists in the several states where elections were held this fall, you will not know there was any People's party in existence in Iowa, Kentucky, Mississippi and other states. In Kentucky the populist vote is entirely ignored, while in Mississippi where no republican ticket was in the field, but where the democrats are confronted with the most formidable enemy they have had for years—the people's party, the impression is given out that the late contest down there was between the two old parties. This is no mere oversight nor accident, but is a part of plutocracy's devilish scheme to keep the people ignorant of the real strength and movements of the reform forces, the power and influence of which that element feels but dare not acknowledge by even telling the truth about them.—Sound Money.

Money With A Sting.

There is money that must sting its possessor with piercing pain, supposing that he has the slightest feeling of humanity in his heart. Not to speak of the cruel robbery of men to gratify the heartless greed of the human heart, the little oppressions, which the love of money prompts, are often of a horrible character. Last week a prominent Chicago business house, because its collector did not turn in his collections at the close of the day, which is the rule of the house, arrested the young man at the bedside of his dying wife and dragged him off to the station house. He had been prevented from making his returns—which he had in his pocket—on account of the duty he owed to his sick wife. Robbing a grave is very respectable business compared to tearing a man away from the death bed of his wife, in order to collect \$200, that being the amount involved. It showed an absolute depravity of the heart that prompted it, an inhumanity of which devils would be ashamed. When men, like ghouls in a church yard, seeking for treasures on the fingers of the dead, can grope in the shadows of death and among grieving, broken hearts, ruthlessly invading the greatest sanctities of life, for \$200, we may well be appalled and wonder if there is anything at all in civilization. All the gold that was ever dug from the mountains and all the gems that ever laughed in the sunlight, would not tempt a man with the feeling of honorable manhood, to do a thing like that. Yet, humiliating as the confession is, this sort of inhuman greed is a distinguishing feature of our times. The world with all its beauty, all its pro-

gress, and all of its noble humanity, is, in spots blighted, as if by scorching flame or desert heat, by the inordinate love of gain. The man who is free from such a weakness, though he may be penniless, is richer than the millionaire who would grab for \$200 by the bedside of the dying.—Farmers' Voice.

The Promises Realized.

Gov. McKinley said in his Massillon speech that the prosperity that would flow to all the people by an indorsement of the republican ticket in Ohio would be felt from one end of the country to the other. A return of this confidence has already been felt by the workingmen in his pet institution in Canton. The Deuber-Hampden Watch Company of Canton notified their men on Wednesday morning (one day after the election, after it was fully known that the people have believed the republican promises) that their wages would be cut 25 per cent and employment given only three days in the week. Nearly three-fourths of the men were laid off for a week to give the management time to readjust the scale of piece work.

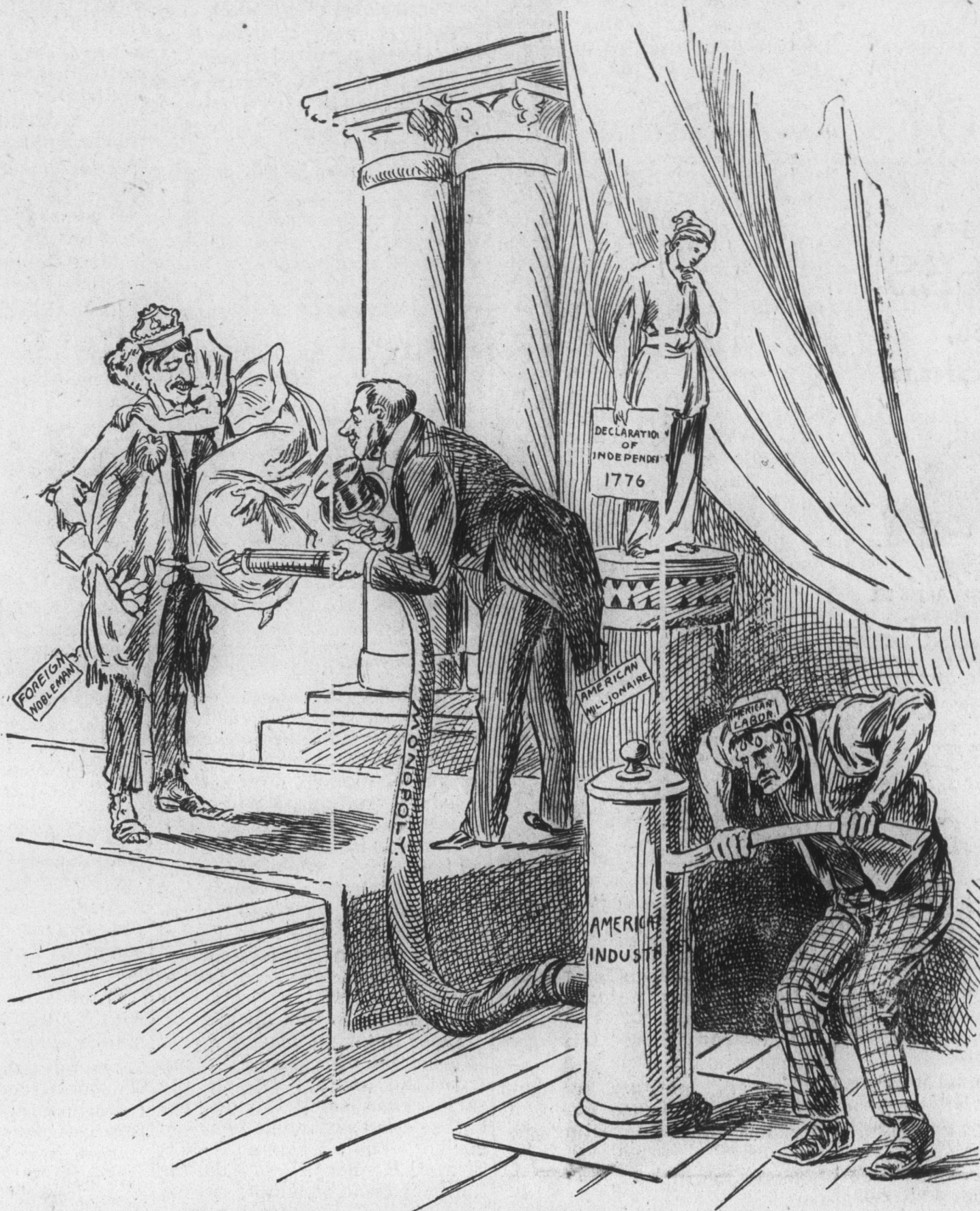
The cut means that men employed in the factory who could make under the old wage scale \$15 per week would be employed half time at 75 per cent of their former wages, or \$5.62½ per week. We are glad to note that the election promises are so soon realized. We admire people who keep their promises, and we have the most profound respect for the fellows who are so gullible as to believe them. There is no doubt that the protected workingmen of the Deuber-Hampden Watch works are thankful they are alive this

week. But then they can live on promises for the next twelve months.—Second Money.

Ridicule No Argument.

No political party ever existed that in its beginnings was more unmercifully ridiculed than the republican party; and perhaps no party was ever more wickedly misrepresented by its opponents. But ridicule did not effect it. It went steadily forward to marvelous victory. And one would suppose that, remembering its experience, its press would know better than to think that it can crush any political movement by ridicule. Yet that is the chief weapon which is wielded against the advocates of free coinage and the populists. It is both futile and foolish. Both the silver sentiment and the populist movement have grown and are growing. They are elements in our politics that no sensible politician will ignore, for one of the plainest principles of generalship is to recognize the strength of the opposing army. We are constantly told that the "silver craze" is dead. It is not a craze and it is not dead. We are repeatedly informed that the "populist folly" is over. The populist creed is no more a folly than any other political creed and not nearly so much as some; and it is not over. No movement that is backed by men of conviction, as the populist movement is backed, is ever over until it achieves a victory. The Farmers' Voice is not a partisan paper. It discusses political matters from an independent standpoint and it simply gives expression to political facts. It is not responsible for the fact.—Farmers' Voice.

Flour and meal at J. H. Cox's.



THE WAY IT WORKS.

Views of Life Long Democrat.

To the Editor of the People's Pilot.

For 35 years I have, as a common, uneducated farmer, interested myself enough in politics to take sides with one of the great parties of the times. From '70 to '92 I did, in state and national affairs, vote the democratic ticket.

In my youth I saw the democratic party stand by the slave power and when its opponents abolished slavery, beheld it wheel into line and indorse the act. I saw the democratic party, with all its power, oppose the 14th and 15th amendments to the constitution, and when their adoption was carried by the republican party, beheld it, in state and national platform, declare that "we accept the fruits of the war."

For 25 years my party howled for free local self-government, for non-intervention of federal troops in state affairs until called upon by the state authorities, but no sooner are federal forces under democratic command than they are sent unbidden and unwelcomed into a sovereign state.

I was taught by the democratic party, and I still believe it, that every financial act of the republican party was passed in the interest of capital; my party in, and it pursued the same course. I was taught by my party that the act demonetizing silver in 1873 was a fraud that should and would be righted when "the party of the constitution" got complete control. The result was that "the party of one more chance" indorsed the fraud instead of righting it. I was taught that the party of my choice was the natural enemy of national banks; to-day it is owned by them, body and soul. I believed that my party was an enemy of trusts, monopolies and combines; to-day it is their most obedient and active servant.

Some of the positions my party has taken I know now were wrong; some of its abandoned positions I still think are right. Though only a common man, one that cannot see afar off, yet I must be governed by the light as it comes to me, must take things as my mind sees them, and seeing the democratic party as I now do I must say that it has indorsed every thing of importance that it has opposed for the last 35 years. If I had to make my choice to-day between the republican and democratic parties, (thank God I don't,) I would surely vote the republican ticket. I am not the only dissatisfied voter that feels this way, as the recent elections fully show. For over 30 years I have been a humble democrat, a low private in my party's ranks, never asking, expecting or receiving favors from it; I have seen it take position after position but to abandon them; have seen it, campaign after campaign, tenting on the enemy's old camping ground. I followed, still thinking that our great wise leaders knew best. For 35 years I have expected my party to do something, have expected it to right some of the many wrongs it has by lips and pen so strongly condemned. Blindly have I followed and vainly have I hoped. If the democratic party has ever fulfilled a single promise I really do not know what it was; if it has opposed a single thing of national importance, either for good or bad, that it did not eventually indorse the writer has unintentionally overlooked it. If my dear old party would about face, reorganize, shake off its rich bosses, stand by the money of the constitution, oppose national banks, take a firm stand for government ownership of railroads, telegraph, etc., in fact if my party would be what it pretends to be, the friend of masses or against the classes; if it would be a live party, a party that would deal with the great new questions that are so urgently demanding attention now, I would still be with it, but for me to support a party that stands across the highway of progress, support a party that, when in power, enacts into law not a single demand it has made for 35 years, is something that I will never do again.

AN EX-DEMOCRAT.

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

NOVEMBER LITERARY NOTE.

A complete and immediate revolution of transportation methods, involving a reduction of freight charges on grain from the West to New York of from 50 to 60 per cent., is what is predicted in the November Cosmopolitan. The plan proposes using light and inexpensive corrugated iron cylinders, hung on a slight rail supported on poles from a cross-arm—the whole system involving an expence of not more than fifteen hundred dollars a mile for construction. The rolling stock is equally simple and comparatively inexpensive, continuous lines of cylinders, moving with no interval to speak of, would carry more grain in a day than a quadruple track railway. This would constitute a sort of grain-pipe line, the Cosmopolitan also points out the probable abolition of street-cars before the coming horseless carriage, which can be operated by a boy on asphalt pavements at a total expence for labor, oil, and interest, of not more than one dollar a day.

Notice Alliance Men.

M. Y. Slaughter, deputy organizer for Indiana, reports having reorganized alliance No. 67, Marion township, which is now in good working order and meets every Friday night. Mr. Slaughter is prepared to go to any point at any time to establish alliances.

For Sale—Lumber.

All kinds of Oak lumber at mill, Pierce farm 2½ miles south of Rensselaer. J. W. PIERCE.

Cheap Farm Loans.

Call on Valentine Seib, Rensselaer, for the cheapest farm loans offered in Jasper county. Large or small amounts.