

**Keep cool.**

It is an honor to be called a populist nowadays.

Be sure and send an old line populist delegate to St. Louis.

A populist president will be inaugurated at Washington on or about March 4, 1897.

Six million voters will come to the populists this year. Nothing but a great truth could attract so many voters.

Every populist should be a missionary. Get to work. There is always one more misled mind ready to be convinced.

S. P. Troutman of Chapman, says: "Who shall issue the call? The people, the banks or the people; that is the question, not silver alone."

If the "pitchfork" had been used to uncover the pull the bankers had on that "popular loan," something might have been uncovered of interest to the people.

So as to avoid the financial issue the old parties are about to raise the religious cry. That has invariably blinded the people in the past when all else failed. But will it work this time?

It's a clear case that the Omaha platform is the base of action till a new one is made, and that must be made by people's party voters who are standing squarely on the Omaha declarations.

The people are buying money orders instead of depositing their money in the banks and it's a sensible plan to do so. Had everybody boycotted the banks last year it would have saved twenty-five million dollars which was stolen.

The man who handles the pitchfork vigorously and intelligently in the interests of the people will not get any pie from the present administration, but when that fork wears out a carload of new supplies will be gladly furnished by the people.

Wonder what the "Kentucky Judas" thinks of the pitchfork in the hands of an honest and intelligent senator. Possibly Grover, Hoke and Herbert might "fine" Johnny in a remonstrance against the use of such agricultural tools in public places.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer says that the proposition to put the government in charge of the railroads and telegraphs is socialism, "rank socialism," but the world is advancing to a point where ideas are not to be squelched by calling names and applying epithets.

The biggest trust ever formed on the Pacific coast and representing a capital of over \$70,000,000, has been consummated. It is the Central Lumber company of California, and its membership includes dealers of the western coast of the United States and British Columbia.

The old party "subsidized" do not believe all the padded reports as to gold production. Such reports are published in order to keep quiet the "silver craze" which has been so often proclaimed dead. Strange, isn't it, that a corpse should need continued treatment to keep it dead.

Maine is right in it. Reed is the speaker of the house, and now Senator Frye of Maine has just been elected president pro tem of the senate; Chief Justice Fuller is a Maine man from Illinois, and the chairman of the ways and means committee is from Maine. If there is anything else Maine wants she will probably ask for it.

A late London dispatch is authority for the statement that there is a fair prospect for an early settlement of the Venezuelan question by a compromise acceptable to the three governments most interested, without loss of dignity to either. But it is just as hard for a nation as for individuals to put their foot in it and preserve their dignity.

If every county in the United States had three such untiring, earnest workers as John Painter, Jacob Welker and David Wells of Wayne county, Ohio, the coming campaign would simply be a walk-over for the populists. These men realize that education is what wins. Get a man to reading and thinking and he won't long be a slave to the old party lash.

On last Monday four indictments against the Meadowcroft brothers were stricken from the docket by the state's attorney at Chicago. The Meadowcrofts were indicted in 1893 for receiving money on deposit while their bank was insolvent. It was a clear case of robbery, as most bank suspensions are, but as good business men they know how to use the stolen \$250,000 in such manner as to guarantee that no punishment will be inflicted.

"We cannot be too careful in selecting our delegates to the St. Louis convention to send those who cannot be led by scheming men to abandon the principles of the Omaha platform. I, as well as many others hereabouts, mistrust that democrats and republicans would only too quick disrupt our party if they get a chance. Those who are honest in favor of reform know the people's party is the place to go. We cannot be too careful to guard every plank in our platform. I think there will be plenty of emissaries of the two old parties in the silver convention at St. Louis."

**Truth is deceiving.**

The convention at St. Louis is going to be a populist convention.

Take everybody into the local political clubs who will come, but keep old line populists only on guard.

Better times are coming to the people with populist success assured. Hard times are coming for bankers, gamblers and non-producers generally.

Let the Hon. Ben Tillman be added to that committee of the senate charged with the investigation of the government by courts, and some interesting reading will come to the front. His pitchfork will turn up things that the people have not suspected.

A cartoon showing "The Besotted Chief, Kentucky Judas, and the two other renegades," feeling from the presence of the "Man of the People" with his pitchfork, and the two old parties in the background weeping, would illustrate a recent situation to a dot.

Clarence Murphy, the defaulting banker of Salem, Mass., who skipped out with \$60,000, was arrested in San Francisco, last Saturday. He had been trusted implicitly in his position in the savings bank, but on Dec. 2, 1893, disappeared and was never heard from until last week. He is not a populist.

It comes from high authority in the direction of London that the Venezuelan question will be amicably settled as soon as Venezuela shall send an ambassador to the court of St. James. In that case what becomes of the \$100,000 appropriated by our government to look into the matter? Won't that commission have a snap?

The republicans nominated Capt. Grant of North Carolina for sergeant-at-arms at the senate, and Shaw of Washington state for secretary. The populists nominated Tom Watson and Taubeneck for these positions, hoping the republicans might endorse them. But republicans are not endorsing populists except in democratic states like North Carolina and Louisiana.

The people's party nominations in Louisiana have been endorsed by the republicans of that state, and the probability is that in other southern states the same course will be pursued. There need be no objection to an endorsement of straight populism. Honest men of both old parties ought to endorse our movement and they will in time if we keep in the middle of the road and prove ourselves worthy.

Congress has not done anything yet for the benefit of the people. The senate has passed a free coinage bill which the house will never approve nor the president sign. There is a probability that congress will prolong its session until the latter part of July, just to find out whether it will be necessary to do anything, and if so what, to ensure the success of the party whom Wall street will designate, or has designated, as its favorite. A year from now is the time when the 54th congress will get in its work.

Chicago is agitated over the question of whether a bible text book in the public schools shall be permitted. The tariff being a back number, and the silver question "a populist principle" merely, something must be done or the attention of the people during the coming campaign will be turned upon bankers and their methods of fooling and fleecing the people. For a straight, square, never-wear-out issue, a little religion in politics always fills the bill. Other localities where investigation of banking methods of robbery is feared will please take notice.

The man who persists in drawing a line between "money of ultimate redemption" and other kinds of money is better fitted for running a pawnshop than for making platforms for populists. Money is redeemed whenever the government accepts it for duty, revenue tax, or anything else, and that's all the redemption it needs. This "ultimate redemption," so far as it makes one kind of money redeemable in another, is a scheme by which the Rothschilds make large profits and politicians make fools of the people.

Postmaster Connell has been doing a great money order business since the recent bank troubles commenced in our country. People know that when they invest their money in one of Uncle Sam's money orders the money is going to be paid to the parties to whom the money is sent. Uncle Sam won't go out of business for many years to come. If he will just go a little further and give us postal savings banks the laboring and farming classes who simply want a safe place to invest what little money they get once in a while, will be greatly benefited.—Citizen, Greeley, Neb.

Usury is the sting—the sharp danger point, of the power of money to oppress. It is the impelling force in all the conquests of the purse; and in all the misuses of money. It is the power behind the missile in the throat of the great financial gun that operates at a distance. It is the carbine and the sword's edge of the financial calvary engagements; and the merciless bayonet charge which routs poor men from their homes, turning them and their families loose on society as burdensome and dangerous tramps. No reformation on our money system can be complete and permanent while usury is not destroyed. This theory is not new. It is old as history and true as holy writ; verified by the experiences of mankind and the deductions of logic.—John Davis.

**CREATOR OR CREATED.**

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HUNGER AND IDLENESS.

In the Crime of Human or Divine Origin—Premature Death from Hunger, Cold or Exposure in a Country Possessing Unlimited Wealth Is Murder.

From the St. Louis Evening Journal. Presidents, senators, high muck-rumks in the social and political world from home and abroad, including Scrofulous heiress hantres from run-down estates in Europe, and upstart politicians recently promoted from the gutter to the judiciary for devoted sycophancy to the vested interests—these and others of their ilk are now interviewed and held up to public view by the daily papers, and their every remark reported and every action noted so assiduously that the millions—that is the every day fellows like you and me have almost forgotten that we exist. We see the members of the official and social ring quoted so often that we have come to think that they are the country, the people, and when they say "we" or "us" or "our," we common people get confused and think we are in it. They do the talking, for they own the sources of information. We the millions, have no organs and are dumb. So when when they are having a good time the country is prosperous, when they gorge themselves God is good, when they get into a senseless quarrel with the same breed across the water our country must prepare for war and when one of their youngsters has the stomach ache bad weather is prophesied. But we, the people who have been left out in the cold have a mouth-piece now in the Daily Journal, and we are going to speak through it and be interviewed ourselves. Those of us who have sorrows are going to tell how we think they came upon us and give any advice we wish, to others in danger of ills that may be prevented.

A Journal man met an old soldier coming out of the postoffice yesterday and as he did not claim the title of colonel interviewed him.

"Have I got anything to say to the public?" he ejaculated in answer to the first inquiry. "I should think I have. I have enough to say that if the people would listen to me and had hearts instead of grisley blood pumps they would rise against their present rulers before tomorrow.

"I went to the war as a healthy smart young man, from a pleasant home and even left my sweetheart, to give my life to save my country. I generously laid my all on the altar of patriotism and when I returned home wounded and only a wreck of a man I found that the country I thought I was saving had been captured in the rear by a band of scheming traitors headed by John Sherman. I worked hard to make a living but because I would not become a partner to the rascals who looted the public treasury to enrich national banks, I was refused a pension.

"Last year my only daughter who all her life has been devoted to me and nursed me like an angel through every illness and who used to sit up nights to make me delicacies—she was forced to work in a factory on Washington avenue. The boss' son took a liking to her and I don't blame him for she was the loveliest creature you ever laid eyes on. He told her how pretty she was and she was fooled into thinking he was going to marry her. He came to our house many times, and I knew he meant to marry her. I knew he was a good-intentioned fellow and generous, but his grisly old dad said he would disinherit him if he did. My daughter used to tell me with her arms around my neck all the things she was going to do for me when she married Fred. But one day she came home as pale as death. She said she was sick. I knew she was sick in her mind and got her to tell me that her sweetheart was not going to marry her. I thought this was all, poor child, but one week later she did not return one night, and told me in a note that she was not worthy to live with me any more, and that I would never see her again. The poor youngster, I have been looking for her ever since, but she is gone, I am afraid, forever. I would not condemn her—I would forgive her—I would forgive even the young man. Both are angels beside the prostitute editors and preachers who uphold a system of society that makes Christian marriage impossible, and sells the love of both man and woman for gold. The young man had been sent away by his father for fear I would kill him. No, I wouldn't hurt him; he was only weak; I know he really loved my girl. But I would not object to killing a few of the fellows who have made it impossible for me to get work and support my daughter, and who make social laws against men marrying those they love when poor. I would not object to shouldering my rifle the second time to abolish slavery, this time of sixty instead of four million slaves, whose sons are made drudges or criminals, and whose daughters are regarded as the natural game for the sport of the idle classes. Oh, I just wish they would try to count out the people's choice for president this year, if the poor people elect him. I would just like to get one whack at them. Curse their souls, if they keep on breaking the laws and spitting on the people they will find enough just such broken-hearted, simple-minded fellows of my stripe to make short work of them. No, I ain't got no more to say and if you publish half I've told you you've got more spunk than William Lloyd Garrison."

Muttering a few curses the old wounded soldier walked away. He gave his blood to save his country—to-day his country denies him the opportunity to earn a living and drives his daughter to what is worse than death.

Walking into the postoffice the Journal man saw an old woman writing on a postal card, but after she would write each word she had to stop and wipe the tears from her eyes. She first resented being asked the cause of her sorrow, but after being assured she was talking to a friend explained that she had raised a family of three bright boys, but all were now dead, and that although they once owned their own home and store, doing a prosperous business, the millionaire's department store had caused their failure, and now she and her aged invalid husband were about to be separated and sent to two different charitable houses for the aged. My youngest boy killed himself by overwork trying to make the business go and when he saw we were all going under in spite of his efforts, he lay right down on his bed and died in delirious fever. And to think after losing all our children and working hard all our lives we must now be separated in our old age and be sent to different institutions among strangers—Oh! My God it is too much! I wish I were dead too!"

When asked if she thought God was to blame for her misfortune she answered: "Oh, no; He made the world big enough and rich enough for all." "Then why is this world filled with so much pain and wretchedness?" continued her interrogator. "I don't know," she sobbed. "Is it not all the fault of those who monopolize the world and deny the poor the right to earn their living?" The poor woman looked up in blank amazement. She had been there in a church led by Pharisees, who had never suggested that God's Kingdom was possible on this earth, or that the present hell is the result of social and political crimes, and so she only shook her old aching head—she could not understand. The idea that the benefit of progress and invention belonged to all alike, and that every man, woman and child in the world might enjoy an abundance of all the good things of life had never occurred to her. The poor thing had cried, "Oh, my God!" in her misery, never realizing that God had given her a world of unlimited beauty and delight, which had been taken from her by the ruling classes; that these people waste enough in one brutal feast to save the lives of a hundred hungry women and children; that single families squander in useless ostentation weekly what would give comfort, peace and plenty to a neighborhood and that these things are crimes for which the perpetrators must not only answer to heaven but for which they shall very soon have to answer to an enraged and determined people.

The victims of social injustice will be interviewed from time to time by the Journal man and their suggestions published, as to how existing social cannibalism can be abolished, how each individual can be most useful in quenching the flames of our earthly hell and overcoming the two-legged devils who now poison the stream of human life.

**Alleged Disreputable Action.**

The newspapers that believe that a high tariff is the remedy for all our most important ills are berating the Senate finance committee because it reported a free silver bill as a substitute for the tariff bill. It is asserted that the substitute bill is not germane to the original bill. Well, let us see. The purpose of the tariff bill is to raise revenue, to get hold of some money, is it not? If it were passed it is altogether problematical whether it would answer the purpose or not. Importations depend upon a market for what is imported. When times are good and everybody has money to spend a tariff will produce revenue. When nobody has any money, importations will necessarily be light and a revenue from a tariff will not be heavy. The government has asked congress to enact some sort of legislation that will relieve the financial necessities of the treasury. The finance committee had before it the simple question of how to raise money and it very wisely concluded, in our judgment, that the easiest and most certain way of raising money was to provide for the coinage of silver. It seems to us that it was the most sensible thing that the senate has done for ten years. It went about accomplishing a purpose in a direct, business-like, common sense way. The majority of the senate is in favor of free silver. The majority of the senate next year will be in favor of free silver; and to charge that the free silver senators are obstructionists because they provide a way for raising revenue according to their financial convictions, is as silly as would be the charge that the house is an obstructionist because it believes in the tariff bill and not in the silver bill. When a majority of such a straight-back institution as the senate is in favor of free silver, it looks to us as if the gold men ought to pause and ascertain where they are at.—Chicago Voice.

Seeing that by taking in the honest elements of all parties the populists can elect president and vice president, the Wall street wolves (that is all that will be left of the republican and democratic parties after July 22) are already planning to capture the presidency by force. Wonder if they know what such a course would entail? "We have the guns," they say, "the president is ours, the navy is ours, the army is ours. Just let them try and inaugurate a crazy populist president of this country and we'll kill them like cattle." Gentle reader, the above expression comes from a third-term advocate of Mr. Cleveland. He speaks for plutocracy. Wall street has actually planned to steal the presidency in March, next year.

Would not the "pitchfork" make a good and attractive addition to the plow and hammer as an emblem of the people's party?

**ANOTHER BREAK.**

OUR FREE-SILVER FRIENDS ARE TOO FRESH.

Populists Are Not As Easily Led by the Nose as the Adherents of the Two Old Parties—Will Not Concede Both Platform and Candidates.

We clip from a Washington dispatch dated Jan. 25, the following:

"It is not expected that anything will be done about candidates for the silver ticket until after the republican and democratic national conventions. Then a silver republican and a silver democrat will be selected from among the most prominent members of the old parties willing to accept places on the ticket."

In view of the contemplated union with the Populists that is very refreshing indeed. Where do the Populists come in? They are expected to furnish the votes and then sit on the fence and watch the procession go by, I suppose.

It makes us tired. Hatch said the Populists ought to have voted the Democratic ticket in Kentucky.

No doubt Teller thinks they ought to have voted the Republican ticket in Colorado.

There are some things doubtful and some things are very plain.

It is doubtful if the rank and file of the People's party will ever consent to make any concessions at all to the silver people, if such talk as this continues.

It is plain that they will not concede both the platform and the candidates, under any circumstances, at any time, or to avoid any kind of an anticipated catastrophe. The Populists would have more confidence in the sincerity of the free silver people if they could hold one meeting that was not made up almost wholly of politicians, lawyers and place hunters.

We are willing to admit that the action of some of our men who have been clothed with authority is not calculated to inspire enthusiastic admiration for us in the breasts of our free silver friends.

They have been approached, and perhaps bled, by an element that is not representative of the integrity, sincerity, and inherent worth and strength of the Populist party. In time this will be remedied by retiring some of those men to private life. For the present we have got to make the best of the situation.

While we will make no predictions as to the success of uniting the anti-gold bug elements on one presidential ticket, we do say that if it fails it will be principally on account of trigger-

mouthed Populists and free silverites whose egotism leads them to rush into print with a lot of predictions, preconcerted plans, and blunders that is calculated to disgust the rank and file of the People's party.

If the so-called leaders (Populists and free silver) are sincere and honest in their efforts to bring about this union, they should button up their egotism newspaper interviews and show wood.

Already too much has been said and protests are coming from every part of the country. This is unfortunate at this time. Every Populist should be actively at work organizing and educating the masses. Instead of this, doubt and discouragement comes from these silly interviews. It is not sufficient for the men whose interviews are published to try to take refuge behind the declaration that they are falsely represented. They are always falsely represented, to hear them tell it. Then why in the name of consistency ever submit to them? There is no reason in the world to be given but that to satisfy their inordinate egotism.

If the plutocratic papers would publish the interviews correctly there might be no harm in it. But they never do. Then, we again ask, why submit to being interviewed?

When the national committee is reconstructed, as it will be this year, each candidate should be required to submit to a cranial examination, and only men who have the bump of self-esteem ordinarily developed should be placed in any prominent position. We say this in all seriousness.

It is not so much the weakness of our national committee and the silver men that is doing us harm as their inordinate vanity.

Vanity should never be mistaken for self-reliance, nor stubbornness for manly courage.

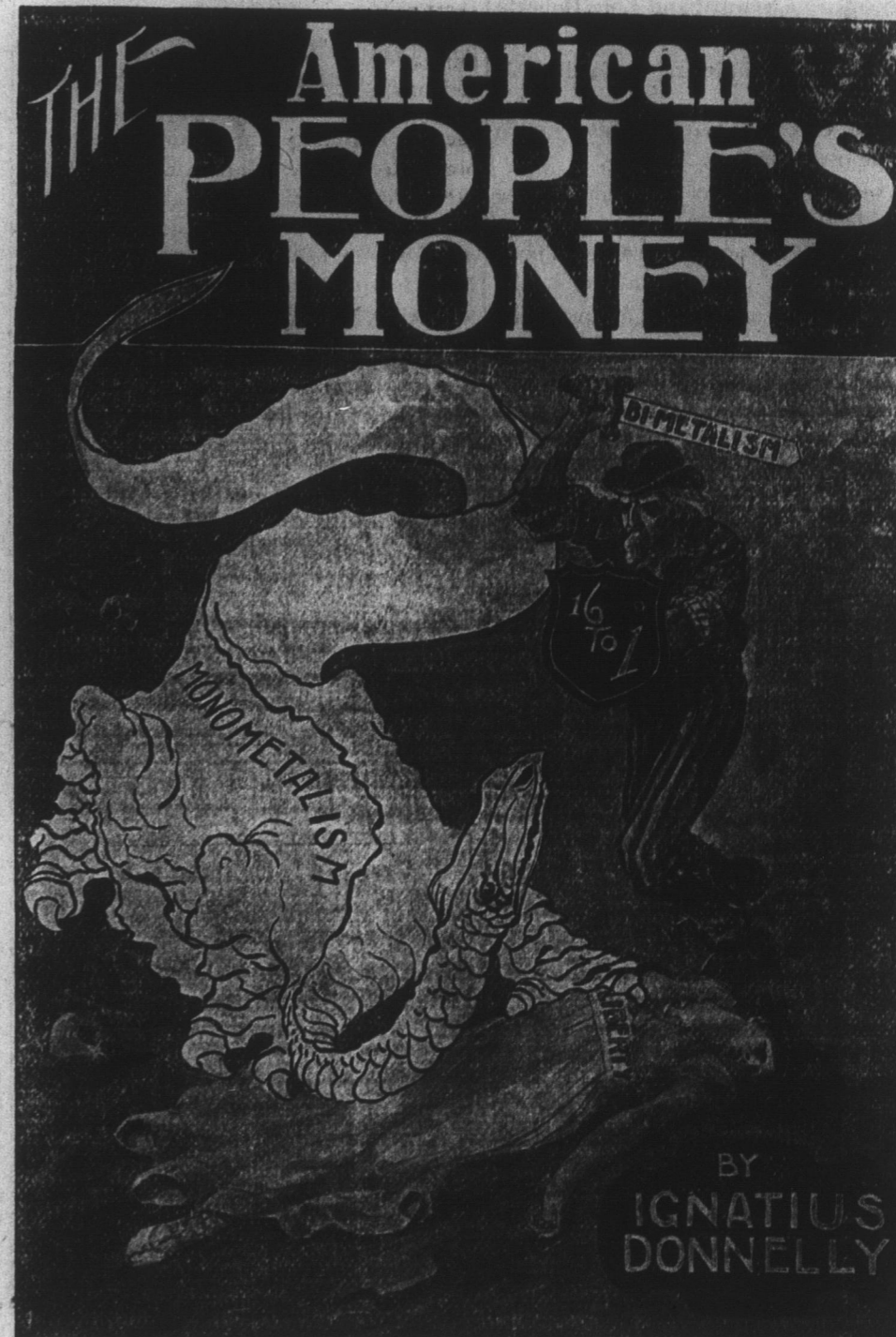
In the meantime, while the people will necessarily doubt, they should not relax their exertions. The harder they work the more compact will become our organization, and the better able we will be to withstand the storm from without and within.

We admonish the people to relax their fears. Things are not half as bad as they seem. Almost all this trouble comes from a weakness to be interviewed. There is no serious danger threatening the Populist ranks. Let us go to work and have an effective organization in every township and county. Send your truest and best men to all your conventions. Keep your shirts on and your heads cool. See that none but Populists are sent to the national convention. "Trust in God and keep your powder dry," and the gates of hell cannot prevail against our cause.

W. S. MORGAN.

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