

office, July 6, It is necessary for the members of the present. All requested to attend GREENE, C., Gen. Com. ng July 6th. a good idea to sign bills? ish soup-houses use than it can armies to quell re soup? se up the ranks, a hustle on us, soon land us all can build the Un- what the Un- eific companies ould 'em? ires us to say the committee is to fill all va- ty central com- agements for a olist club, ar- organization of reinct and also er business that e meeting. He persons on the attend, and he invitation to all end and partici- on of questions There is plen- oner it is done ere be a good d in liberating le. Remember I for 1:30 sharp

stitutional. So by that decision we have two kinds of money in this country, United States notes and coin."—12 W. S. C. R. The old slave power hurled its anathama against the black labor. The money power puts forth its excathedra against labor, without regard to color or previous condition of servitude. We have not space or time to further trace the infamy of the slave power, but we wish it to be bourn in mind that slavery was a crime against LABOR. It was capital owning labor, and through its corrupt political power it reached the high place of ABSOLUTE DICTATOR. Less than three hundred thousand slaveholders, less than two per cent. of the people, came at last, this two per cent. class to own the Senate, to own Congress, and so control the Judiciary as to wring from it a decision that said a negro had no rights that a white man was bound to respect. And even went further, brought up the head-centers of the church, extorted from them the infamous saying that slavery was a divine institution. Now for the contrast: Take the great money power of to-day, and you find it the twin in the iniquity wrought out by its wicked prototype—the slave power. It too, owns the president, owns the Congress, claims the judiciary, controls the press and has bought up the head centers of the church, who are declaring that capital shall have the right to decree bread and water as the diet of labor. But if labor attempts to reciprocate on capital, then take the ballot away, if you have to use the bayonet. The great struggle of 1856, gave the country into the hands of the slave power, and she straight way

And with a defiance hurled at humanity and a taunt at God, said, in the pride of heart: "I will call my slave roll under the shadow of Bunker Hill."—*Tembs.* Then one mighty cry, like the voice of many waters, rang out LABOR SHALL BE FREE. The struggle of 1860 came, and gave the government into the hands of freedom. The slave power rebelled. It said the Declaration of Independence was a lie; that our fathers were mistaken when they declared it. There was no measuring the haughtiness, the impudence and the criminality of this tyrant of labor. The slave power inaugurated war, published a great State paper in which they declared that a white man's Republic could only be founded on the perpetual enslavement of the black man. It baptized the land in blood, watered the hearth-stones with tears, outraged humanity, defied God and was crushed to death amid the boom of the cannon and the wail of the dying. Thus died chattle slavery in the republic. And after it, as sequel to it, a more fearful menace to the rights of man to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow—has arisen—the money power; more dangerous because it works and operates through corporate persons. The entailments of the war, necessarily left ground for just such a noxious plant. A large bonded debt; unsurpassed activity; ambitious aspirants and LABOR, the card to be played for. The worst fears of the good and the sad misapprehensions of the benevolent, have all been realized, in the dangerous growth, since the

organized as they are organized now, and had spoken out as they are speaking out now, had started out for a campaign of education as they are now, the greenback would long ago have been wiped out; the silver lunacy, before it wrought incalculable damage, would have been confined to the asylums where it belongs, and Populism would have been promptly swept back into the holes of its native prairie from which it originally emerged and would have become a rare specimen of this dangerous manifestation of barbarism, which now mouths poisonously against our possessions and our liberties." This was President Cornwell's opening sentence, and it contains 117 words, by actual count. Pleasant reading, isn't it? The gold-bug's campaign of education is expected to do the work which should have been done nearly twenty years ago: The greenback to be wiped out; and the silver lunacy confined to the asylums "where it belongs." That reminds us of what Ben Harrison said when running for governor in Indiana in 1876. He recommended that the state lunatic asylums be enlarged for the accommodation of the members of the Greenback party. "And Populism swept back into the holes of its native prairie"—to be remembered only as a dangerous manifestation of barbarism. The plutocrats hate the Populists worse than any other class of voters, simply from the fact that we have persistently kept up the agitation. We added immensely to our total membership in spite of the withering fire of last fall's "land-slide contest; we have put back bone into the weakening silverites; we have made voters realize that the People's party is an organization well equipped for political

and, especially the republican party, and delighted to see the Populists congregate and howl for their extreme and ruinous ideas. Two wrongs, no, not even a hundred wrongs ever make a right. The people are not all fools, and the treatment which they have received at the hands of the capitalists for the last 20 years has taught them to think for themselves, and henceforth they will act for themselves. The true democrats to-day are making a strong move in favor of silver and the people, they being heartily endorsed by many republicans and Populists in their present silver move, and instures a split in the old party, and I am glad to see it. Why? Because, we can give the gold bugs, republicans, Grover, Carlisle and their ilk and in up the ear to the ear with them all in 1896. If the old democratic party comes out without fear or favor for silver, let's lay aside all differences on minor issues, arrange our ranks and stand united under the grand old banner of democracy for the coming struggle in 1896, we can do it easier than we elected the prophet in '92. We should care nothing for the man, it should be the principles we should seek to carry out. The voters in '92 expected silver legislation, and the democrats of '96 will define and demand it, but if the gold bugs succeed in keeping Populists in line, it is possible, that conditions may not change for the better until 1900. I am free to acknowledge that many good things are in the Populists platform, but under present conditions, they have no show under the heavens to win, even with a split in the democratic party. Those in favor of free silver would out number the Populists by a large majority. Democrats who favor silver and are for the people, will never surrender their name and be subservient to another party. Now, if you Pops want keep the republicans and gold bugs in power, you just keep popping away in the middle of the road, but if you want just and speedy legislation fall in line with the honest old democrats and help to name the men who will do according to orders. When I heard Grover deliver his inaugural address, I felt confident that his administration would restore confidence and bring about better times, as there is absolutely no occasion for such depression and distress in a country like the U. S. I never have nor never will be an office seeker, therefore, I am free to speak my mind. I believe the honest and loyal democrats and Populists can stand on the same plank, otherwise the "jig is up." This is no time for hair pulling, put your heads together and butt the "stuffing" out of the bug's, then keep your butters in shape so as to be able to butt every man out of office that ever the fence who fails to carry out the wishes of his constituents and you can hope to live to see a day at a premium. XXX

Superior Court.
Regular Sessions of Court, 1st Monday in Jan., Mar., May, Sept., and Nov. Carrall, R. Graves, Judge; Martin Cameron, Clerk; W. M. Stinson, Sheriff.

Commissioners Court.
Regular Sessions, 1st Monday in Jan., April, July and Oct. Alex. Pitcher, Chairman, J. F. Brown and J. C. Goodwin, J. M. Baird, Clerk.

he has been in a good many states but none better than Washington



RECKE & IN V I N I C I A