

## ROOT OUT THIS ROT.

NO SUCH THING AS A FIFTY-CENT DOLLAR.

It Makes No Difference to Us What a Dollar Costs the Man From Whom We Receive It, So Long as It Pays One Dollar of Debt for Us.

Stop this senseless twaddle about a fifty-cent dollar. There is no such thing.

A dollar is a dollar. A fifty-cent coin is half a dollar, fifty cents of good money, and it would be honest money were it in the aggregate full legal tender just as it was when democrats, whigs, republicans and others were declaring that gold and silver were alike money, and that nothing else could be money!

Were there such a thing as a fifty-cent dollar it would be preferable to a two-dollar dollar, as the gold dollar is one dollar's worth of gold and one dollar's worth of fiat.

Why not say something about the nickel, which is five cents as sure as you are born, though there is less than one-sixteenth of a cent's worth of nickel or metal in the coin. But it is five cents, and stops a five-cent debt hole as quick as a president stops talking for the people as soon as he reaches the White House.

What about your postage stamps, all sizes and yet of many different values? The law has spoken through them?

A lady takes ten cents' worth of strings and wires and in an hour makes a fifteen-dollar hat. Why not talk about that a little?

A saloonkeeper sells you a fifteen-cent drink which costs him three cents. Why not kick at that a few times?

The president of the United States receives fifty thousand dollars a year as salary from a law firm in the city of New York, he steers into the pudding-patches he has his hands on, and fifty thousand dollars a year more as his salary as president. What kind of a fifty-cent dollar is that?

A lawyer goes to Washington and sells a lot of talk for \$100,000, as did Choate, who was paid the latter sum for his argument in the income tax law case, and surely there was a difference between the cost and the get of the thing sold.

It makes no difference to us what a dollar costs the man from whom we receive it, so long as it will pay one dollar of the debt we owe. Therefore there is no such thing as a fifty-cent dollar, unless a man will deliberately sell us a debt-paying dollar for a half a dollar, in which case he is foolish and we are financially wise to buy it, even if we hold it a few moments before some creditor comes in and beckons it away.

Why do not the people of this country get down to talking business a little while, and if they have a government that can create money good enough to pay its debts at a little or no direct cost, in God's name let us have it, as the government has cost the people more money than they bargained for, and let's time it was returning to those who have footed the bills at least a trifle of the expenses of the past.

If our government cannot, after all that has been done for it, and all it has cost in the way of blood, treasure, life and suffering, return some profit to the people, it should be set aside for a better one or knocked in the head and handed over to the Rothschild family. If the government should create every dollar of money to meet all its needs, and use but ten dollars' worth of paper and all the rest fiat, having nothing but a substance that can carry the money declaration, it would still be billions of dollars in debt to the people who borrowed and brought it up.—Pomero's Advance Thought.

## A TRUTH CONCISELY TOLD.

Government by Injunction Is Despotism Pure and Simple.

The following letter from Eugene V. Debs concisely expresses a truth which many people in America are just beginning to realize: Charles F. Blackburn, Weaverville, Cal.:

My Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 20th is received. Thank you cordially for your kind and sympathetic words. To bear punishment for one's honest convictions is in the nature of a privilege which does not require a high order of courage. I fully concur with you in your estimate of the courts. As a general proposition, they are for the protection of the rich and the punishment of the poor. Judge Trumbull said the other day that any federal judge may now imprison any citizen who happens to displease him. This is despotism, pure and simple, and so far as the liberty of the citizen is concerned, we differ with Russia only in name. There is, however, a hopeful view to be taken of the situation. The people are waking up. Educational influences are in operation and in due time American manhood will assert itself. Thanking you again, I am,

Yours very truly,  
EUGENE V. DEBS.

## Talking Secession.

In an interview in this city, a few days ago, Mr. Frank McLaughlin, one of the chief owners of the Philadelphia Times, said: "There is bound to be a secession of a part of the union, sooner or later."

He says that he does not think that the dissolution will be brought about by the sword, but he thinks the time is not far distant when the west will say to the east: "We are tired of talking laws made from Washington. Our interests are separate and distinct from yours; there is no community of sentiment between us; let us go our way in peace and you go yours."

He further thinks in this contingency the south will sympathize with the west instead of the east, and will act with the west.—Silver Knight.

## WAYLAND'S HOT SHOT.

The "One Boss Editor" Kicks for a Purpose.

The dispatches give us the wonderful news that the architect of the Chicago postoffice was "granted" an interview with Secretary Carlisle! How gracious our rulers are becoming! It will soon be as easy to approach one of our hired hands at Washington as any king. And this is what you call a republic, eh?

Wheat is selling at 32 cents in Utah. Wheat gamblers live in palaces. One busts occasionally, but the farmers do not move into his palace—another gambler does that. And the farmers are pretty solid for the same good old tickets. I'll tell you what, fellow-citizens, this is the greatest, grandest, freest country on the globe and our people are the most intelligent.

At Houghton, Mich., thirty-two miners are killed by "nobody to blame," while getting out coal for the coal barons to make money on. No loss to the owners, as men are the cheapest things on earth. Horses, hogs, sheep, even chickens have value to their owners—only men have none. Thirty more to take their places can be had without paying a cent for them. O, this is a jolly country and a glorious system. Only on election day are men worth a dollar a head to vote the old tickets.

Why do men buy houses to live in or do business in? Is it not to avoid paying some one else interest in the shape of rent? If this is desirable—this avoidance of interest—why do not the people vote to buy or build their own street railways, water works, gas and electric plants? This idea hit me when I read that the street cars of Philadelphia netted nearly \$4,000,000 last year, that would have remained in the people's pockets had they owned the system, as they should.

Only sixteen people were killed by a little collision near Melby, Minn., on the private enterprise railroad last week. People are cheap and dollars are dear, and safety appliances would cost dollars. Railroad owners must have big profits to live in palaces and buy titles for their daughters. The cheap people are taught it would ruin them to have the nation own the railroads and not have any profits go to millionaires. This is not anarchy, sure not! This is order and harmony!

National banks are enemies of the republic. They are the means of nearly all corruption and bribery in politics. They work in secret like an assassin. Already the press is current with reports of the on-coming lobby at Washington by the bankers. I hope they will succeed to such an elegant degree that the people will get real mad—then their bonds, stocks, mortgages and real estate will be served just like the sacred right of property in the chattel slaves. History repeats itself. Crime always brings up at the halter if let run far enough. I don't blame men for being bankers, but I do for defending so villainous a system and preventing a just one.

Pharaoh put new burdens (bonds) on his people as fast as he saw they could stand it. Our people took their sale into bondage to American and English bankers so meekly, never uttering a protest, and endorsing it by electing the same people to office, that a new set of bonds will be again given to the shyllocks next month. The American people don't know that bonds mean bondage. They don't know their lives and property have been pledged as security for gold for their rulers to squander in riotous, licentious and traitorous luxury. There is not a savage tribe in Africa that would so meekly submit to such degradation. Issue more bonds, masters. Issue lots of them. We love bonds. We like to bow the neck to British rule. We don't care a cent how much of our land and property the grandees own. We like to work for them. Next fall we will re-elect the old parties to prove our pleasure at your action. Hurrah for the bonds. We will hang any traitor that utters a word against the bonds. Whoop-la!

You can hire two men one day for two dollars now. Formerly you could hire but one man one day for two dollars. Are men depreciating?

## OUR GLORIOUS SYSTEM.

Legislators Bought and Sold Like Sheep.

This is the nineteenth century of the world's civilization and progress. This is America, the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Here the people are supposed to govern themselves through representatives instructed to do their bidding.

Yet behold the charges men of prominence make openly. Ex-Governor Campbell of Ohio, in a speech at Columbus recently, said: "It is safe to say that no bill of any character whatever was passed or defeated in the Seventy-first Ohio general assembly without the use of money."

Here is a man whom his party has honored with a renomination for governor of one of our greatest states—a man who is entitled to some respect. Think of such a statement coming from such authority.

"I here challenge the records," said he, "to show that a single bill can be exempted from this charge."

No doubt he tells the truth—and perhaps his own party would do worse. At least his opponent makes charges just as bad.

Are we to believe the utterances of either?

If we believe either, might we not as well believe both?

It is surely time for the people to break loose from both old parties, and elect honest men to office.

The system of selling legislation for the benefit of corporations has both old parties in its toils.

The eggs of a crocodile are scarcely larger than those of a goose.



## LAWS BY THE PEOPLE

THE INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM PRINCIPLE.

Is Democracy in Its Purity and Republicanism in Its Simplicity—Government by the People Impossible Otherwise.

By George X. Young, Longmont, Colo. In theory a representative government is a republic; in fact a representative government is not a republic, or at least it does not long remain one, after its founders have passed away.

Every representative republic of the past has perished from off the earth. The little Alpine republic of Switzerland was upon the same road that led so many of its predecessors to ruin; but nearing the rocks it changed its course, adopted direct legislation, and is to-day the healthiest, as well as the oldest, republic in existence.

Perhaps our own country is the most striking example of the complete failure of the representative system. The people never get the laws they desire, but they get plenty which they dislike. If a measure good for the people be introduced in a legislative body, the final product is as badly disfigured as a man who has run an Indian gauntlet.

Even our constitution fails us. Made more than a century ago, its framers saw not the embryonic but tremendous forces lying in ambush, to finally crush the liberties of the people; but they heeded not the warning voice of the eloquent Patrick Henry, who plead in vain for a bill of rights for the people. They turned a deaf ear to the admonitions of that embodiment of statesmanship—Thomas Jefferson—who, from beyond the sea, deplored the absence of a bill of rights. Of this defective document James Monroe said: "I see in it no real checks upon the government." See Bancroft's "History of Constitution," page 428.

The people have, for many years, been clamoring for the poor little privilege of themselves electing their United States senators. But even this is denied them. The enthroned corporations prefer senators of their own choosing.

The history of legislation in this country for the century now closing should convince every one that it is a waste of time and energy to work for reform under the present system of law making. All efforts for "free coinage," prohibition, single tax, restriction of immigration, government control, etc., will fall in the future as they have done in the past. There is always some power other than Divinity that shapes all the ends of legislation.

The initiative and referendum constitute direct legislation by the people. It is democracy in its purity. It is republicanism in its simplicity.

It is, in itself, not so much of a reform as it is a means of obtaining reforms. It will throw wide open the gates which have so long barred the people from their God-given rights. It will relegate to the rear all the political crooks, the heelers, gangsters, shysters, parasites, etc., which have so long been a curse and a disgrace to our country. Hypocrites and fawners, too, will have to take back seats.

Of all the demands of reformers, the referendum is most feared by plutocracy, as witnessed by its ominous silence regarding it. It does not oppose, it dare not agitate. It orders its tools: "Fight government ownership, ridicule sub-treasury, but ignore the referendum." It sees that its "craft is in danger," for, with direct legislation, the briber and the lobbyist could not ply their vocation, and the reckless partisan, the oily politician and the heartless demagogue would be as helpless for harm as would be a lot of wild beasts after their claws and fangs had been extracted.

With the imperative mandate and the veto power in the hands of the people, there would be no need of drilling Sunday-school boys in the arts of war, for the people would respect and obey laws enacted by themselves. Instead of being nominal freemen, but real slaves of the politicians, as now, the people would all be, in reality, freemen.

Little or no argument is ever advanced against it. Occasionally some one says: "It may do in a small country like Switzerland, but would never do in a large country like ours."

With equal consistency the same could be said of the golden rule—it might do in a little country like Palestine, but not in a big country like ours. It is of vital importance that all reformers unite their strength for the fast approaching campaign of 1896. Another four years and it may be too late. We are nearing the dead line.

The next presidential term will extend into the twentieth century.

Momentous questions are confronting the American people. Shall the wonderful discoveries, advancements in knowledge and the arts and sciences go out in darkness? Shall the bright and glorious possibilities of the future end in disappointment? Shall the hopes, aspirations and happiness of millions of our countrymen be sacrificed upon the altar of greed and avarice?

"Forbid it, Almighty God!" The brazen-armored phalanx of Austria met a Winklered; and the gold-armored phalanx of our country may meet many a Winklered ere its last chain is riveted upon its victims.

It is probable that there are not a dozen well-informed persons in the reform ranks at this time, but would agree that the principle of direct legislation is right and just. It is the one and only issue upon which all reformers can unite; it is absolutely invulnerable, stronger and more perfect than the god-made armor of Achilles. It is founded upon our immortal declaration that governments derive their just powers from the governed.

The common enemy of all reform will no doubt, continue to sow the seed of dissension by means of hiring demagogues and a shackled press.

But the sad experiences of the past should warn us to unite our forces. Many a good cause has been lost for want of union of friends.

The Christian church may be cited as one instance of how feeble a great and good power becomes when divided into factions. With commendable zeal it has been fighting Satan for nearly two thousand years, and still a glance at surrounding social and economic conditions should convince the most skeptical that the old fellow is not only alive, but has lots of "business on his hands."

In nearly every human undertaking there is some one article of prime necessity. The woodman must have his axe, the seamstress, her needle.

A party of campers might disagree as to what they would have for their first meal, whether fish, flesh or fowl; but all would agree that in order to have anything at all, they must first have a camp-fire.

So the mass of reformers must first get their right to legislate, then all demands which commend themselves to the people will be enacted into laws.

While no one should expect the referendum to cure all the ills from which the people suffer, yet all thinkers must see in it a measure calculated to loosen and ultimately break the galling chains which now fetter a tax-ridden and debt-burdened people.

Unjust and unequal laws could not be enacted.

Instead of state legislatures considering a thousand or more bills at each session, and passing a few hundred of the worst ones, the people would enact a few plain, wholesome laws that could be easily understood and efficiently enforced. Court expenses would be greatly reduced, and three-fourths of the lawyers would be out of a job.

Merits would decide causes on their merits rather than upon precedents established way back in the stone age.

Partisanship, as we now have it, would disappear; and last, but not least, every election would tend to educate and elevate the people rather than brutalize and degrade them, as does the present system.

It is not wisdom for us to longer play the ostrich act. The storm is actually upon us. We are being rapidly driven upon the rocks. Let all join hands, brace up the balyards 'bout the old ship, put honest, capable officers in charge, and she will yet outride the storm and carry us safely over.

## Hogan for Congress.

James Hogan, of the board of directors of the American Railway union, was nominated for congress at the state convention of the people's party recently held at Salt Lake City, Utah. Brother Hogan was not only not an aspirant for the office, but strenuously declined the nomination. His friends and supporters were too numerous,

however, and amid demonstrations of the greatest enthusiasm they made him the nominee by acclamation. In making Brother Hogan its congressional standard bearer, the people's party have made no mistake. In no sense of the term a politician and scorning the methods of political wire workers, Hogan is a man in whom the people can place implicit confidence. He is a close student of men and affairs, is thoroughly honest and his heart throbs responsive to the common people. If Hogan is elected, as the Railway Times earnestly hopes he will be, the people of Utah and of the country will have at least one congressman who will bravely champion the rights of the people and who will be above the corrupting influence of boodle.—Times.

## MONEY TALKS.

Both Old Parties Use Money to Buy Their Ends.

What is the difference between them? Nothing, though nominally one is labelled a democrat and the other a republican. Both are vastly rich—both are capitalists—and both use their money lavishly to accomplish their political aims and ends.

Quay is a high tariff and gold standard advocate. So is Brice, though three-fourths of the democrats of Ohio are against him on both questions; yet he rules democratic conventions as with a rod of iron by the lavish use of money.

The recent democratic convention in Ohio illustrates the fact. Brice won, and money did it. Quay, on Wednesday, achieved the greatest triumph of his life. Money did it, for it is estimated that more than \$1,500 were spent in the election of the delegates to the Harrisburg convention, and Quay spent more than any one else or he could not have been victorious. Brice had nothing to recommend him but money and never had; but "money talks," and Brice came out on top, as Quay did at Harrisburg.

We would as soon be in the hands of one as the other. They use their money to achieve success, and the people allow them to do it. But we hope the day is near at hand when merit will win and not money. Neither Brice nor Quay would have a seat in the United States senate if the honestly expressed will of the people could be heard. Tricksters rule and stifle the voice of the people, and corrupt men force themselves to the front by foul means.—Saturday Bulletin, Aurora, Ind.

## J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

The Treasury "in the Hands of God and Morgan."

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York, seems to be the undisputed king of this country. He is acting president, secretary of the treasury, treasurer and general king pin of the government, and that is equivalent to being king. A New York banker said last week that "the treasury situation seemed to be in the hands of God and J. Pierpont Morgan." Without desiring to appear irreverent, we are inclined to remark that in our opinion Morgan has the whip-hand of the arrangement. It must be anything but comforting to the American people to think that a Wall street banker, the personification of greed, has the country by the throat and that his will goes. If he orders an issue of bonds the bonds come. If the government wants money the president says to this august financial autocrat and boss of 70,000,000 people: "Will you please, sir, loan me a trifle?" The back door of Wall street is the great government of the United States.

When Mr. Morgan's feet are particularly dirty he wipes them on Washington and steps into his palatial office. He is the Rothschild of America, and every man in the republic is paying tribute to his greed. Is it not time to announce that this country be free from Morgan? Is it not time to proclaim an independence for the second time in the history of the republic? The spectacle of 70,000,000 people being dependent upon the bounty and will and greed of a product of Wall street is quite enough to crack the old liberty bell on the other side and to make every dead patriot from '76 to '65 turn over in his coffin. If we can get the living dead to show some signs of life next year, possibly we may free ourselves.—Farmers' Voice.

## WHO ARE PATRIOTS?

THE BANKERS AND BROKERS OR THE TOILING MILLIONS?

Absorbers of American Produce Who Annually Spend Millions in Europe Are Not Truly Americans—Love Their Native Land for the Profit Only.

There are a class of people in America, a growing class, who call themselves Americans, whose individual members are asking, "what does a republic amount to anyway?" This class is made up of those who absorb the profits of American labor and American enterprise. They annually go to Europe, and annually spend in Europe millions of American dollars. They are not truly Americans at heart, and the more they see and enjoy the European privileges which their money so readily commands the less American are they. In short they care little for their native land farther than they reap the results of its energies and genius, which results are dissipated in wasteful self-indulgence on the bounties of older civilizations whose glitter and pomp is aristocracy. Gold is the god of this growing class of Americans, and costly jewels their playthings; women their pastime, and fine wines their recreation. America's toiling millions to them are all right so long as the millions do not rise above their toiling conditions. The happiness and prosperity of America's millions is a menace to these annual American tourists, to these absorbers of American blood, and controllers of American destiny. The brokers and bankers of this class are found in the financial heart of every commercial city, their servitors in every capital of the country. In speaking of America to their foreign entertainers they praise only its material resources and its financial possibilities. Their paid agents and expert statisticians count the number of acres under plow, and watch the weather reports; estimate the probable tonnage to be moved and determine how much freight charges each commodity will bear; calculate the output of every kind of mine, the produce of every sort of factory, the margins of profits of all which they deem to be theirs by virtue of their stock-exchanges, their boards of trade, their chambers of commerce, and the money of their banks, and even of the treasuries whose volume they control.

The national treasury itself is not safe from their manipulations nor the precious metals of which money is coined, they sending the price of the one up and destroying the value of the other at will, whereby the farmer's bin of corn, the miner's pound of ore, the planter's bale of cotton, all becomes theirs.

The man who never goes to Europe, the man who never expects to go to Europe, the man who loves the government and the institutions of America, loves its mountains and prairies, its woods and streams, and all that it is physically, socially and politically, past or present, outnumber the man who spends his millions in Europe a thousand to one. The plain from which the Caesars sprang, the waters that reflect the palaces of the Doges, the grape-laden hills and cathedral-shadowed valleys of Spain, the castle-bedecked banks of the Rhine and all that England or France has to offer in the way of the mist and dust and ruin of ages, with all their tinsel crowns, and feather-bedecked nobility, fail to attract, much less win the heart from its fealty to this land of manhood and human equality of the man who never goes to Europe—of the American who is for America.

The question which is now confronting the man who never goes to Europe is: Who is to rule America? The thousand, or the one; the toiler who stays at home or the absorber who goes abroad to criticize his own land? It is confronting him through the medium that has ruled all lands in all times, and which has become so potent of late in this country of the ballot-box and school-house—the medium of money. Is it to be a currency of the people or of medium so limited that the absorber can corner it at will? Is it to be of both gold and silver and promises to pay in either or both? or a metal which is owned and held by the absorber, together with such additional currency as the absorber may see fit to have issued by those who own our bonds and control and fix the amount of our debt-burden? Is it to be universal national prosperity with an even-handed chance for every man, or peonage to syndicate gold?

In the great middle agricultural section covering a dozen states, in all the region whose fields are white with fleecy cotton, in the vast sweep of mountain and plain that stretches from lakes to gulf and from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean, there is not one man in ten thousand who is an "absorber," not one in ten thousand who distrusts the republic, not one in ten thousand but that loves his country and its institutions.

Why should the ten thousand submit to the selfish greed and rule of the one?—Uretula Eagle.

## Spinning to the Fire.

A distinct feature of the crowd attending fires in the metropolis these days is the wheelmen. It was observed that when the fire engines, hose carts and ladder trucks began to race in toward a fire in Sixty-first street, near Second avenue, one day last week, the wheelmen and wheelwomen who were taking spins turned and followed the firemen, distancing them often in the race.—New York Sun.

## Two Public Disturbers at Large.

"I suppose," said Rivers, watching a looser steer as it darted round a corner and went splashing through a narrow, filthy side-street, "that's what you call beef alley mud."