

THE HUTCHINSON GAZETTE

THE GAZETTE PUBLISHING AND PRINTING CO

LES A. HUTTON, President. H. S. FOSTER, Sec'y & Treas.

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS.

I've got my eye on you in this race, says the potato to Mayor Pingree.

Don't call a man a "crank" because he won't allow you to do his thinking.

It is becoming more and more apparent that the saloon men are not running the city government—not now.

The Duke of Marlborough will have to secure the services of a clipping bureau in order to keep track of himself

The women of Chicago have decided that there shall be no trolley on Indiana avenue. That settles the question, of course.

It must be as a result of the "new" conditions that William Condon hit his wife with a mop. That used to be a woman's weapon.

Another New York heiress has gone to extreme lengths in stirring up a sensation in the newspapers. She is to wed a plain American citizen.

A young man in Ohio found the name and address of a young lady inside a watermelon and it is said their engagement will soon be announced.

Trade papers report that there are 3,300,000 bags of visible coffee in the world. This is in addition to the invisible coffee served at boarding houses.

Senator Cullom wants it to be distinctly understood that his ticket entitles him to another admission to the continuous presidential possibility show.

One naturally infers from the fact that a man has been arrested for crying "Vive la France!" in the presence of the German emperor that France is not entitled to live.

Through Superintendent Frick's kindness in increasing wages the Homestead employes may now resume payments on their home mortgages held by Superintendent Frick's corporation.

President Burnham, of the American Institute of Architects, says that a higher class of men are coming forward in the profession. The architecture is also of a higher style than in the old days.

The secretary of the interior in the law department is only ten months behind. He has ordered the clerks in that department to give each day one hour of extra work until they catch up. There is a loud wail in the secretary's department.

The depositors of the Farmers' and Citizens' "bank" at Pawnee, O. T., became a little restless the other day. Cashier Berry heard of the talk around town and also became uneasy—so uneasy in fact that he mounted a swift steed and fled for his life. When the sheriff got in and unlocked the vault he found only \$25. Pawnee is at present in deep mourning, and Berry is in—?

There is an awful fear that the man who lights upon the north pole will not know it when he finds it. The compass in the near vicinity of the pole will become inoperative, and there are no marks in the heavens or the earth to say to the explorer: "This is the north pole." It would be a sad conclusion of another polar expedition to pass, say, within ten feet of the pole without being aware of its proximity.

John Root of Bedford, Mich., saw a kiss in the possession of a neighbor's wife, picked it up surreptitiously, was discovered by the kisser's husband and dragged off to jail on a charge of assault and battery. Then he was fined \$11.80, notwithstanding the fact that the woman in the case blushing refused to testify against him, and explained to the court that "it was a matter of no consequence who kissed her, one way or the other," and she "guessed no one was hurt but her husband, and he was wounded in the feelings." Root has been swindled; \$11.80 is too much for that sort of a kiss.

The magnitude of the electric and surface road traffic in large cities is notable. Chicago is said to head the list with 600 miles and 250,000,000 passengers carried annually. Philadelphia comes next with 400 miles and 175,000,000 passengers. New York next with 326 miles and 200,000,000 passengers, and then comes Brooklyn with 350 miles, carrying 112,000,000 passengers. In proportion to the population Boston carries more passengers than are carried on any street railroads in the world. The elevated railroads in New York carry more than double the passengers carried on the surface lines. Boston surface road traffic has gained 50 per cent in ten years, and New York is rapidly developing in this direction, after a long period of old-fashioned slow horse cars.

The bicycle microbe has got to work on the supreme court of the United States, the most dignified judicial body in the world. Perhaps by next year Washington may turn out to see the august tribunal proceeding on wheels to the White House to pay its respects to the president.

Perhaps before Lord Salisbury gets through with him Sackville will wish he hadn't. His after life is likely, as far as Tory circles in England go, to be for private circulation only, and a restricted circulation at that.

LETTER FROM DEBS.

SAYS THAT TAGGING IS DEGRADING TO LABOR.

Next Will Come the Branding Iron—He Pronounces the System an Invasion of the Liberties of Americans—Reduced to the Level of Cattle.

Chicago Daily Press: From time to time plutocratic employers of laboring men spring the question of the advisability of tagging their employes as Western ranchmen brand their steers. These plutocrats claim that the employment of vast herds of human cattle makes it necessary to tag and number them, that their business may be conducted more satisfactorily to themselves; and with an impudence that defies exaggeration they "round up" their cattle and submit to them the propriety of substituting tags and numbers for names. One of the strange features of this scheme of degradation is seen in the fact that the men whom the plutocratic employers propose to tag and number as if they were penitentiary convicts deem it prudent to discuss the subject as if it were a business proposition rather than a shrewdly devised scheme to ignore their manhood, destroy their individuality as men and citizens, and make labor unspeakably odious. That this is the case, advices from Milwaukee, Joliet and Chicago fully establish. In these localities, where corporations are engaged in iron and steel manufacturing enterprises, and a large number of workmen are employed, the proprietors have unblushingly proposed to tag the men, and the men are discussing the proposition; but so confident are the plutocrats that the men will consent to their own degradation that the tags have been ordered and are ready for use.

It is difficult to grasp the ineffable in famy of this degrading scheme.

If it were devised for convicts, galley slaves, criminals transported to penal colonies, it might be regarded as prudent; but that plutocratic employes should suggest the infamous practice for American workmen is to emulate the policy of the Russian despot, who tags and numbers the victims of his wrath whom he consigns to torture and to death in his Siberian mine.

The scheme of tagging and numbering workingmen proposed by the Illinois Steel company and kindred corporations leaves little more to be done to reach the lowest depths of wage-slave degradation in the United States. The tagging and numbering infamy accomplished, the branding iron and the iron collar will be in order.

Will American workmen quietly submit to be tagged and numbered? Indeed, will they accept the degradation under any possible circumstances or conditions?

Confronted by propositions and preparations to degrade workingmen to the level of beasts of burden, to the level of "dumb driven cattle," is it not time for American workingmen to protest and resist to the death, if required, to maintain their liberty and their manhood, to rescue their home from being numbered as stalls for cattle, their wives from the degrading designation of "dams," and their children as the progeny of some sire known only by his tag and number?

If American workingmen have not abdicated their manhood, if the fires of liberty and high aspirations are not totally extinguished, they will give corporations to understand that at any and every sacrifice they will resist this last and most infamous invasion of their rights and liberties, and that with their wives and children they will go down to honored graves rather than live the tagged and numbered slaves of corporations. EUGENE V. DEBS.

Augusta Frands By An Eye Witness.

People's Party Paper: I was in Augusta on the 2d of October and saw some of the damnable work that was done by Mr. Black's friends to defeat Mr. Watson. The twenty-one-year-old negroes were divided into squads with a couple or more "heelers" in charge who would vote the scions of Democracy in one ward, and then take them to another, vote them under another name; then move on to the next ward and continue the work indefinitely. For fear a mistake would be made, young Democrats stood near the polls with polling lists and the heeler would approach with his man; be given a name and vote him. The gang of twenty-one-year-old negroes, instead of leaving the polls would squat around and wait for the squad to be moved to the next ward. Electric cars were used to transport heelers and their men from ward to ward. When voting lagged at any precinct, some good Democrat would bring word that so and so must report immediately at the First, Second or third ward as was lagging. While the registration list was adhered to, any man with half a brain could see that a few ignorant negroes were used to poll Mr. Black's majority. I advise that Mr. Watson contest the election and do so as vigorously as possible. Sincerely, JOHN A. SIBLEY.

A grand reception will be tendered to Eugene V. Debs next month at Chicago, on the occasion of his return from Woodstock jail. It will be under the auspices of the various labor unions, as a protest against judicial and corporate tyranny. Delegates from labor unions throughout the country will be present, to demonstrate to the world of greed and arrogance that the heroic champion of labor has not been robbed of the love of his fellows by being incarcerated in the plutocratic battle. Debs stands higher today in the hearts of the masses than any labor leader in America. All friends of humanity and justice delight to do him honor.

The people, and not the politicians, made the platform of the People's party,

THE MEN AND THEIR BOOKS.



HARVEY—I dedicate my book to the cause of the American people of this generation and of generations yet to come. SHERMAN—I dedicate my book to myself that my pocketbook may be well filled.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATES.

The Only Advocates of Honest Legislation for the People.

In the absence of any argument they can offer against the Coxe bills, an occasional Republican or Democrat will say: "I'd be ashamed to vote for a hobo, horse jockey, a man with wheels in his head, etc." Gen. Coxe does own a stock farm where he raises fine blooded hogs; he did conduct an army of poor men down to Washington to furnish congress with an object lesson, showing to what end their legislation was tending, (filling the country with tramps and pauperizing the farming and labor interests); he does believe that the poor people of this land have some rights that should be sacred even to congress, and that they should be furnished with steady employment at fair wages, and that they be exempt from paying further usury to the Shylocks who have already reduced them to a state of slavish beggary. Is there anything in all this to be ashamed of?

We are ashamed of some things, however. We are ashamed that we have given so many of our votes in the past to perpetuate in office such men as John Sherman, who has become a multimillionaire by repeatedly selling his vote in the senate to the Wall street sharks in order that their pet schemes for controlling the currency, as well as the government itself, might be perpetuated. Certain it is, he has not become so wealthy on a \$5,000 salary, and that he voted for the sharks he does not deny, as the congressional records stand out against him too plainly.

The whole country is ashamed of Grover Cleveland and his administration, and yet the financial views of that gentleman are in perfect harmony with the golden calf idol (Sherman) set up and worshipped by the Republican party.

And who is it who is not ashamed of Cal Brice, Mr. Coxe's opponent for the governorship of Ohio, in the methods by which he is conducting the campaign?

No, we are not ashamed of Mr. Coxe and are not afraid to compare his record with any of the gold bugs. He stands today the only advocate of honest legislation for the people of the three candidates for governor of Ohio, and should have the support of every poor man in the state.—Press-Review, Payne, O.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC OUT OF IT.

Washington Announces that Road Will Fight Only for Protection.

C. P. Huntington says that the Southern Pacific railroad is out of politics, but "if any candidate announces that he intends to cinch the road, we will fight him and try to defeat him, but we will do it openly."

Concerning the action of the railroad commissioners in reducing local rates, Huntington declares his purpose to test the issue in the courts. He says:

"An arbitrary reduction in rates is an illegal assault on railroad property which the courts can not and will not permit. I will trust to the courts for protection, and throughout my life I have relied upon the cold, impassioned injustice of our courts to such an extent that I have always tried to impress upon people the great need of intelligent, honest men for the judiciary."

From his first statement it may be fairly inferred that the Southern Pacific has been "in politics," and further that it has heretofore done its work secretly. A great deal of its secret work has been exposed, however.

Of course, the courts will not allow any such petty officials as the railroad commissioners to interfere with the rates of a mighty company that pays well for decisions in its favor.

The Associate Press dispatch, from which we quote, makes Mr. Huntington say that he has always relied upon the "injustice" of the courts. We presume that this word is a slip on the part of the reporter or some printer, nevertheless it expresses the truth of the matter.

The idea of a man who has purchased as many court decisions as C. P. Huntington advising the people to elect an honest judiciary.

ECKELS IN ENGLAND.

Conferring with London Money Gamblers—Teaching Finance.

Eckels, Grover's comptroller of the treasury, better known as Grover's monkey, is over in Europe.

He doubtless received a free steamship pass from Wall street.

The Britishers are certainly gaining valuable information from young Eckels.

The latest cable brings the news that Eckels is letting his light shine on the blasted Henglish.

He is reported as devoting much of his time telling the money gamblers of London how financial matters are conducted in the United States.

Eckels ought to know, if he is capable of retaining an impression, that he is telling these English bankers something about which they know a sight more than he does.

These men whom Eckels is enlightening upon American finance are the persons who evolved the present financial system and forced our congress and president to adopt it.

These English money lords know more about American financial affairs than our young comptroller. They know all about it. They originated it, brought it over here and planted it upon these shores. The idea of Eckels explaining to the money gamblers of England the American system of finance is too ridiculous for consideration. These money sharks will doubtless use Eckels for all there is in him. They will conclude a country that will accept Eckels as a financier is easily unruined, and will proceed to rob us of everything left.—Southern Mercury.

Senator Allen on the Silver Party.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, speaking at Butte, Mont., on Labor day, said:

"I think that the disposition to put a strictly silver party in the field is confined to the mining states, and I am very doubtful of the wisdom of the movement. Those who are urging it are making a great mistake. There are many silver men who believe the Populist party is simply a temporary growth and that it will soon disappear with slightly changed conditions. Therefore there are many who urge the organization of a straight silver party, but they are making a great mistake, in my judgment. The Populist party is as well founded, and for its numbers, as well organized, and as determined as any other political party, and it has come to stay. We will not be absorbed by any other political party, and we expect to open our doors sufficiently wide to admit all honest men who want to see a reform in our government. There is no doubt that there will be an overhauling of the Omaha platform to some extent, but its cardinal principles will be maintained. I think that the so-called sub-treasury scheme will be eliminated. At least I hope and look for some revision of the minor details."

The bankers are said to be playing the same booby game that Secretary Morton tried on the employes of the agricultural department. They have received advice from Wall street to pay out silver to farmers who receive checks in selling their produce. Thus it is hoped to create a sentiment against silver on account of its bulk. But the farmers are willing to take all the silver they can get—and only wish prices were better so that they could get more of it. Then, too, it is funny that these "honest money" bankers would pay their obligations in cheap dollars, when gold is so plentiful.

The bankers seem to think that cheap dollars will hurt the farmer, but the farmer is willing to buy cheap dollars with which to pay his debts and taxes.

A HORRIBLE OUTRAGE

LESS THAN 1,500,000 PEOPLE PAY \$13,000,000 TAXES.

A Call to Arms—Great Excitement—Civil War Probable! Arms! Arms! and Defend Your Rights—Who Will Volunteer?

We heard the other day of a nation to which the foregoing figures fully apply. Less than 1,500,000 people, men, women and children, are taxed for \$13,000,000 annually, and no one can tell what they get in return!

It must be Russia! Can we stand idly by and see our fellow beings, even though they know no more of English than John Norrish does of French, robbed, plundered, impoverished in that terrible fashion? They are human and, after their own way, Christians. It is our duty to defend them. Recruiting quarters will be opened in the office of The Representative, and volunteers enrolled to march on Moscow and put an end to this tyranny.

"Hold on, Mr. Donnelly," cried our foreman, "you have got the wrong pig by the ear. It isn't Russia at all. It is true that Russia collects her taxes with the cat-o-nine tails, applied to the soles of the farmers' bare feet; and we have not quite got to that yet; but we're getting there! Now we simply take away the farm for one-tenth its value."

"Well, what country is it? I certainly saw those statistics somewhere." "Certainly; you saw them in our state auditor's report. The country referred to is Minnesota! Only thirty of forty years ago immigrants swarmed over our fat fields, lying broad and open, the magnificent gift of God; and they took them as a free gift; and now three-fourths of them are mortgaged, and the value of their products has decreased one-half; and in the midst of an unexampled abundance, which neither bin nor cellar nor crib can hold, the people are in sore straits of sorrow, excepting the money-lenders and the few who are out of debt. They have tried everything. They tried the Republican party for thirty years, and the Democratic party for eight years; and they followed the Howling Dervishes—the dancing Judases—into the mud of the Dismal Swamp, and they can't go any further in that direction!"

"Well, foreman," said a typo, "will we print that call for volunteers?"

"Call for volunteers! The very men you are trying to help would be the first to hang you. The theory of this Republic is: 'Every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost!' And the devil seem: to have coralled the whole nation."

No; no; they will gather around the shores of the Dismal Swamp and howl for the macadamized highway that ought to cross its dreadful depths:—howl for promises, howl for lies, howl for disappointments, howl for destruction, howl for shame and poverty and misery.—Representative.

QUESTION OF LANDLORDISM.

The Land Question Is an Important One.

Lord Scully, who owns 100,000 acres of Illinois land, a whole county in Kansas, besides other large tracts in Kansas and Nebraska (42,000 acres in Nuckolis county and 30,000 in Gage), has decided to become a citizen of this country and will settle in New York city. He does this because of the tendency in several states (where Populists are numerous) to deal with alien landlords. He will thus, through citizenship, retain his lordly tribute and secure protection. If rent to foreigners, tribute to an alien power, is a bad thing, a dangerous thing, which might lead gradually to complete subjection to foreign ownership of the whole country, what better is it to support landlords at home? That is what 52 per cent of our own people are now doing. Fifty-two per cent of our people are renters, according to the census of 1890, and no doubt tens of thousands of families have lost their homes through mortgage foreclosures since then.

If rent is all right, a good thing, Scully, the rack renter, is all right, Ireland is all right, and America under the present and increasing tribute to landlords is and will be all right.

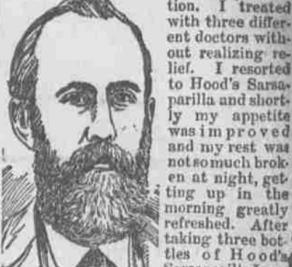
Scully never did a day's work in America. He bought his Illinois land at \$1.25 per acre and paid for much of it in soldiers' land warrants, so that it cost him not to exceed 50 and 75 cents an acre. Without putting on any improvements he has rented it for an increasing sum and now gets \$3 to \$4 an acre in excess of taxes. Renters build their own hovels and live like dogs in kennels. In Nebraska and Kansas the same general plan is pursued. He bought his land of the government and paid for it in scrip. Wild land he first rented out for a series of years, charging the renter the first year the taxes, the second year the taxes and 25 cents an acre, the third year the taxes and 50 cents an acre. After that his agent made such terms as he could. In all cases renters have to make their own improvements, which they can take away with them or sell to renters who take their places. Of course only the most temporary, cheap improvements are made. The renters live in hovels instead of houses. The roads are not worked, the country is not improved; each renter cares only to get present returns and is not a citizen who takes an interest in the country.

But this is what landlordism leads to. Let us not forget that the land question is a fundamental and overshadowing question.—Wealthmakers.

"Keep off the grass" has come to be a slogan in the rallies of the populists. The funny scribbles have dropped the phrase, and now it is rapidly marching into history to live as long as courage and patriotism inspire the soldiers of freedom.

To My Joy

Hood's Sarsaparilla overcame the effects of the grip, cured me of dyspepsia, and nervous prostration. I treated with three different doctors without realizing relief. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and shortly my appetite was improved and my rest was not so much broken at night, getting up in the morning greatly refreshed. After taking three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was entirely cured and today feel as well as ever in my life." R. B. SANGSTER, Kennett, Arkansas. Get Hood's because



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