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WASHINGTON EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

One of the ancient philosophers, who was wont to utter sententious remarks, put forth the following: "Vice, virtue and time are three things that never stand still."

One of the last roses of summer for Kansas Republicans was uttered jointly and collectively by a committee of nine political barnacles, as a supreme extremity of their wisdom in these glowing words:

"Our debts stand for our investments and not for our losses. They represent our enterprise, and not our misfortune; our property, and not our poverty."

"Kansas is emerging from an era of general depression that is not limited to state lines."

"The wandering vagabonds who have joined the Alliance for political purposes only, and who are trying to make a living by the sweat of their jaws instead of honest toil, will of course fail to pay their debts."

Now as misfortunes never come singly, and as "with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged again," the following literary political exotica is submitted. It appears in the Washington, (D. C.) *Post*, of yesterday, and furnishes a striking, telling commentary on the enterprise, the presumption, the self-righteousness, the vanity, not to say the wickedness of the remnant of Kansas Republicanism "in high places," yes, in the exalted (?) executive chamber of the once modest commonwealth of honored Kansas, making it companionable matter for the stately, commercial, prohibition-Republican address of Bentley, Troutman, et al., above referred to. But here is the choice matter:

HE WANTS THE EARTH.

Governor Humphrey, of Kansas, seems to be a modest person. All he wants is the best of everything and lots of it. What's more, he wants things free of charge. It appears that in Kansas there is no fund set apart for the governor's little luxuries, so that he must either pay for things or induce their owners to part with them. A few centuries ago, gentlemen of lofty spirits and large needs could gratify their appetites by the simple and earnest process of taking whatever happened to strike their fancy, and no doubt Governor Humphrey, had he lived in those days, would have been in it with all four feet. But in these degenerate times people must pay or beg, unless they are willing to steal, and the Kansas governor, with all the haughty instincts of a Sir Walter Raleigh or a Sir John Hawkins, finds himself compelled to reach for things in this humiliating style:

STATE OF KANSAS,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, TOPEKA, DEC. 4, 1891.

DEAR SIR:—For several years many of the

leading newspapers and periodicals of this country have been sent to the governor's office, where they are regularly spread upon the tables of the reception room for the comfort and pleasure of visitors. There is no fund set apart for maintaining this collection, and we must, therefore, depend upon voluntary contributions.

"Governor Humphrey directs me to write you and request you to send your publication for 1892, beginning at the present time. We will take pleasure in giving it a prominent place on our tables, and shall be glad to reciprocate your courtesy in all proper ways. Very respectfully,

D. O. McCRAE,
Executive Clerk."

"This refreshing proposition was probably sent out in circular form, but the copy quoted above is taken from the columns of the New York Mirror, one of the brightest and most entertaining of the periodicals devoted to the drama. Commenting upon the same, the Mirror takes occasion to say that in the whole course of its existence it has encountered no such demonstration of pure, unadulterated gall. And it adds:

"After giving to an appreciative public the foregoing insight into that chronic American official deadheadism which is at once the wonder and the admiration of the civilized world, it remains only to say that if Governor Humphrey wishes to spread the Dramatic Mirror upon his office table for the comfort and pleasure of his visitors, he is at liberty to do so on payment of the subscription price, \$4 a year (in advance,) or he can buy it weekly for 10 cents a copy from his newsmen."

"It would be interesting to know just how many and what class of newspapers, periodicals, etc., Governor Humphrey has been enabled to "spread upon the tables of the reception room for the comfort and pleasure of visitors," as the result of his appeal to the almsgiving propensities of property holders. A publication of the list might serve to encourage other governors who know what they want and are not too bashful to ask for it."

Now with becoming humility, on the hypothesis that virtue is making rapid strides in the southeast corner of the Kansas state house—upper story—it might be suggested that in order to promote and greatly augment "the comfort and pleasure of visitors" in the governor's office at Topeka, to meet with farther approval of the varied class of executive visitors, that a beseeching application—in the name of the state be also made for other papers in the city of Gotham—say *Harpers' Bazaar*, the *Police Gazette*, etc., etc. That might be considered a farther severe rebuke to "the wandering vagabonds who have joined the Alliance."

BOURBON REPUBLICANS AND PROSCRIBITIVE DEMOCRATS.

At the commencement of the Christian era, when the gentle Nazarene—the carpenter's son, who was cradled in a manger—had arrived at the age of the priesthood, when it would be legitimate for him to go forth both to preach and to teach did not he denounce the scribes and Pharisees of his time, with an earnest

and righteous condemnation prefacing his declarations, "Woe unto you, woe unto you?" And now in this Fifty-second Congress animated by the same common hatred of the People's party, are not the Georgia Blount and the Kansas Funston both tarred from the same odoriferous tarry stick? Listen to the following from the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, referring to Hon. James H. Blount:

"I supported Mr. Crisp first because he is worthy of the office. I supported him second because I am a Georgian and I will never miss a chance to advance the position of my state. I have but a poor opinion of the man who feels not a thrill of pride as honors press upon those who are his neighbors and friends."

"Mr. Blount not only joyfully supported his colleague, but he did effective work among many, who, for certain reasons, might have strayed off to Mills."

"THE LOSE BENEDICT ARNOLD."

"In striking contrast with Mr. Blount, stands the lean figure of Tom Watson. Elected as a Democrat, through a Democratic nomination which he has grossly betrayed, while Georgians were intensely interested in the success of their candidate, Watson stood off among strangers and leered at his countrymen. When one vote might have brought to Georgia the honor which her sons craved, this recreant Democrat, with a dishonored Democratic commission in his hands, false to the pride of his state, stood off among the enemies of Georgia."

And now catch the following from the correspondent of the *Constitution* as the utterances from the Georgia congressmen, excepting Speaker Crisp, the new Senator John B. Gordon and the lean figure of Tom Watson:

WHAT THE GEORGIA MEMBERS SAY.

"I looked up the Georgia members as best I could, among the crowds which crowded the Metropolitan to night. They were all overjoyed." Said Mr. Lester:

"I am swimming in a sea of glory. Georgia has captured the prize. Oh, for some of Savannah's artillery punch to celebrate." Mr. Turner. "Georgians should all feel proud of the position which their state occupies to-day. The battle has been worthily won."

Mr. Moses: "I believed in Crisp from the first. His election is a good beginning for the cause of the people. The money influence was arrayed against him, which was enough to array Alliance men for him."

Mr. Livingston: "I have acted for the best interest of Georgia, the Alliance and Democracy. The Democracy is the party of the people. The people have recently formulated some demands, which the Democracy, by the election of Mr. Crisp, has decided shall be fairly discussed. Of the result of that discussion I have no fear. There must be financial relief, and I am sure that the Democratic party will not pass the opportunity by."

Mr. Blount: "It was Georgia's royal day, and Crisp is her princely son."

Mr. Everett: "The place for Georgians is Georgia, and the post of honor is the maintenance of state prestige. As an Allianceman, I am proud of Crisp."

Mr. Lawson: "I am from old Putnam, where fidelity to principle and truth is the first law. Crisp's election puts Georgia in the proudest position she has occupied since Toomb's eloquence thundered through the halls of the Senate."

Mr. Winn: "It is an Alliance victory. There were the men from Wall street on every corner fighting Crisp. The election of Mills meant the strangling of financial legislation; the election of Crisp means that the Democracy is again the party of the people."

SENATOR COLQUITT ENTHUSIASTIC.

Senator Colquitt could hardly express his feelings:

"I am proud for Georgia," said he. "Proud for the Democracy and proud for the people. The Democracy now goes into battle on its whole record, without a single plank being sidetracked. Financial reform and tariff reform are bound together and must not displace each other. The whole platform will be held aloft, and every Democrat will find there his share in the structure. Eighteen hundred and ninety-two will give us a Democratic president."

"HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."

The People's party will probably love "Tom Watson" "for the enemies he has made."

The following matter from Mr. Watson to the *People's Party Paper* at Atlanta shows that there was no need "of Savannah's artillery punch" to celebrate Crisp's victory. Read the following:

Underneath the room in which the Democratic caucus was held a bar room was in full blast. Eight or ten waiters almost crushed each other in the haste necessary to serve thirsty Congressmen and lobbyists with wines, whiskies and beer. Let the people at home bear in mind that this bar room is situated in the marble capitol building with their tax money.

In this beastly way do the officials of the government defile the temple of the people and turn it into a scene of drunken debauch.

Crisp is supported by the machine politicians, by the hoodlums, the subsidy hunters, the protected industries and by Wall street.

Tammany hall is for Crisp. All the power of that unspeakably corrupt organization is put forth in his behalf. Every newspaper in the land which was noted for its opposition to Cleveland's tariff reform message is supporting Crisp. Every Democrat who followed Randall in his high tariff views is for Crisp. Who believes the *Augusta Chronicle*, the *Atlanta Constitution*, or the *New York Sun* desire tariff reduction? Nobody. These papers opposed free salt for the people; free juice for the cotton raisers; free wool to all alike, and the reduction on iron goods

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