

which pay the expenses of these officials be satisfied with such a suppression of facts? Are the great mass of the members to be denied knowledge of these facts and refused the privilege of judging for themselves whether they desire to uphold an institution run ostensibly in their interest, but financially unsound and absolutely under the control of the president and other officers of the National Cordage company? Why were the facts suppressed? Because of a cowardly fear, and to protect prominent leaders, who have the Judas reward clinking in their pockets.

As one of the committee says, "to protect the boys." To protect the traitors, rather; to save from disgrace men, who, for the pelf they claim to despise, have delivered the Alliance business of the country into the hands of a gang of "trust magnates." These men knew that the members would have none of this, if they understood it. C. Skinner, of St. Paul, said: "If it is known that the National Cordage company is back of the National Union, it will decrease the trade in my state 50 per cent," and insisted that in shipping twine to Minnesota, pains should be taken not to have the name of the National Cordage company appear in the shipment. What will Minnesota Alliance men say to that?

The men who stand by this rotten combination now, after its financial standing and relations to the twine trust are known, should be expelled from the organizations they disgrace. Facts have been brought to light that were not known before, and whatever justification there may have been for supporting the company in the past, on account of fair promises, the last shadow of excuse is driven away, and they who persist in defending it must take the consequences of their acts. During the whole contest against this conspiracy to deceive the farmers and betray them into the hands of the twine trust, D. M. Fulwiler, state agent of the Illinois Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, has not wavered in his defense of the organizations against this octopus. It is not probable that another attempt of this kind will be made very soon, but it is well to put strong men on guard in our farm organizations.

"Labor, Land and Law."

Hon. W. A. Phillips' great book, "Labor, Land and Law," can be obtained of the People's Reform Book and News company, 120 Chestnut street, St. Louis, Missouri. It is a large cloth bound book, and has been reduced from \$3.50 to \$1.50.

The People's Reform Book and News company publishes a complete catalogue of all desirable reform literature (including song books,) which will be sent free on application.

Too much cannot be said of "Labor, Land and Law." The author in a masterly manner reviews the history of land and labor in relation to the laws of the various countries of the world, from the earliest period of history down to the present time. It is the strongest arraignment of the aristocratic and exploiting classes extant. The libraries of the world have rendered tribute to the powerful work of a gifted and scholarly friend of toiling humanity, and it contains much information that it would be difficult to find elsewhere. In making deductions, every sentence is a blow from the shoulder, and it is a book that should be in the household of every People's party worker for the information it contains.

SPECIAL CLUB LIST.

THE ADVOCATE & Nonconformist.....1.75
" " Kansas Farmer.....1.75
" " National Reformer....1.05

THE GREATEST CONVENTION EVER ASSEMBLED UPON KANSAS SOIL.

The state convention assembled in the opera house in the city of Wichita, and was called to order by S. W. Chase, chairman of the executive committee, at 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday, June 15. The official call was read by the secretary, W. D. Vincent. Rev. J. W. Love, of the Reform German church, offered prayer. This was followed by a song by Mr. Jones, of Butler county.

Mayor Carey was introduced, and delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the city of Wichita. He said it afforded him great pleasure to extend the welcome of the city to the great convention there assembled, representing the industrial and business interests of the state of Kansas, and he actually extended the freedom of the city and turned it over to anarchists. Not only this, but he said he was proud of the privilege of doing so. What on earth is the country coming to, anyway, when the mayor of one of the first cities of the state will deliberately, and with malice aforethought, do a thing of this kind. Nevertheless, the truth must be told. Great applause followed the surrender of the city.

L. D. Lewelling was then introduced, and proceeded to do for the entire county of Sedgwick what Mayor Cary had done for the city; he extended a welcome to the calamity howlers of the state, and turned them loose upon the defenseless citizens of the county. The following are his remarks:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen of this Convention:

I am this morning laden with a distinguished honor. It is to convey to you the heartfelt welcome of the citizens of this county and her proud but hospitable city. It is to bid you welcome here as citizens of this great commonwealth, and thrice welcome as soldiers of the revolution. We are here to enjoy the hospitality of our friends and the chivalry of those with whom we have crossed our lances in the arena of politics. But Wichita, God bless her, lays aside her weapon of combat in her recollection of the duties of citizenship.

Therefore, again I bid you welcome as citizens and three times welcome as the fighting men of the great revolution of 1892.

In God's providence revolution is progress, and we are met to-day to direct the movement of a greater and grander army than ever before went forward to victory.

Our battle is not for supremacy, but for equality. We demand no patronage at the hands of government, but we do demand protection from corporate vultures and legalized beasts of prey.

We ask in God's name that government shall be so administered that the honorable citizen shall have a chance.

If government is a device for the benefit of the people, how shall it command the respect of the people when so large a portion are abandoned to become victims of inferior cunning and the insatiable greed of a few?

Why, even the rats know too much to eat through the bulk of the ship which carries them, but the voracity of certain nameless land animals of our day is unparalleled in the history of the world.

And it is for such as these that the People's party is here to set the "death traps."

And shall we succeed? Two years ago the people answered, Aye! And as God lives, the votes of our party at that very time elected the governor of this great state.

Why was he not seated? Ask the little band of Republican leaders and their conscienceless henchmen in this and other cities.

We have no quarrel with the individual citizen who really believes that there are yet some living issues left in the old parties. But it took a Sampson to extract honey from the carcass of a dead lion, and it will take a greater power than Sampson this fall to accomplish any great results with the

jawbone of Republican asses. Now, I don't mean to defame or belittle the really good men of the old parties. I reverse the illustrious names, and I honor the Republican party for its early struggles and achievements. But Moses was a great man. He led the children of Israel through their devious wanderings in the wilderness for many years. And he made some grievous mistakes, too; and after looking over into the promised land the "Lord took him." Now, I am not sure that the Lord has any knowledge of the Republican party, but I am sure if He is at all familiar with their mistakes, which are infinitely greater than "the mistakes of Moses," that He is about "call the Republican party home." But a great deal of strength may be manifested in the death struggle, and our contest with plutocracy will demand the most persistent effort.

It will demand the most unswerving fidelity.

It will demand the most dauntless courage.

It will demand the most sublime devotion of the best citizens of our commonwealth.

It took the plebeians of Rome 200 years to extort their legal and moral rights from a rich and merciless aristocracy. But the people prevailed, and out of their bitter experience arose in fact as well as in poetic fancy a majestic temple of human liberty, its foundations cemented with the tears and blood of six generations of people and its superstructure dedicated to "civil concord."

Let us emulate the plebeians and with the acceleration of human progress in these modern times we shall achieve greater results.

But it is said that we are run wild towards destruction. We are told that our principles are but the ground work of anarchy. A sort of basement story of the edifice of destruction. But we don't believe it.

Oh, no, my fellow citizens, the farmers and laborers of this country are not anarchists. They are earnestly seeking to avert the experiences of the old world and to subdue the spirit of anarchy with the milk of human kindness. Too much has been devoured over there. The demands of a suffering, starving people have been unheeded, thought has been fettered and speech suppressed, until the government of the last are but smoldering volcanoes of human passion.

Oh, no, the men of this nation are not anarchists, but God only knows what another generation of misrule may bring forth!

It is just possible that continued oppression may generate the fierce fires of hate and discord here.

The great fire of Chicago might have been easily extinguished by proper means and at the right time, but there was delay. The wind rose and fanned the glowing embers into new life—a whirlwind followed—and live coals were caught up and hurled through the air until forked tongues of flames leaped out towards north and south and east and west, bearing dire destruction in their pathway.

Majestic palaces of travel and commerce were shrouded and destroyed by the fire. The great court house, the synonym of law and liberty and justice, trembling, tottering, wrapped in flames, tumbled to earth with a mighty, crushing roar, while the tongue of the great bell pealed out the funeral knell of the doomed city.

My hope for the future of our beloved country is sustained by an undying faith in the integrity of the common people.

It is the people who are bringing conscience back with politics. It is the people who are marching with mighty tread into the temple to scourge the thieves and overthrow the tables of the money changers.

I see the gallant commanders of this mighty army assembled here this morning; not with visor and helmet, but with a determination glowing at white heat to right the wrongs of the people.

But while we are brave let us also be wise. Let us welcome honorable allies and we shall go forth to victory.

And in due time the people shall reap the fruits of victory. In due time we will re-

store to its rightful place among metals the silver of our native mountains, and in due time the financial circulation which throbs through the arteries of the body politic, shall be controlled in a more natural way—by the great heart of the body, and not so much by the head.

In due time we will restore to the people the public lands which have been wrested from them by violence and fraud.

In due time we will control the commerce of the country, and if driven to extremes we will absolutely own and operate such railroads as are needed in our business, and by some process too, as simple as that by which our own lands are condemned and sold for right of way and for the public good.

We will make it possible for the people to buy and sell their commodities in the open markets of the world, and protect them from a protection which under cover of law robs every man who eats or drinks or wears clothes.

Yes, the people are for protection for him who toils and who eats bread in the sweat of his face—the laborers of this country—the miner, the mechanic, the artisan, the clerk, the men—and women, too, God bless 'em!—who toil with their hands—these are they, who, by the eternal, shall have protection.

My heart has often been moved by a graphic account of the great strike in Chicago, which occurred on the 4th of June, a few years ago. The situation became alarming. Actual starvation was at hand, and the wives and mothers of the railroad men were so driven to desperation and so frenzied in their determination to stop the moving trains, that they grouped their little ones of all ages upon the track in front of a moving freight train. The children were placed according to age along the rails, the youngest near the engine, the grown up daughters and their mothers taking positions in the rear. In this position the living mass awaited the coming train, resolved if it must be to surrender their lives as their final testimony in the great battle for bread. One of the saddest sights was a procession of sewing girls and women parading the streets and demanding shorter hours and better pay. From underground rooms, dark, damp, foul and unwholesome, into which the free, sweet air of heaven's blessed sunshine never enters, they came forth, wan and gaunt, and weary, poorly clothed, scantily fed, every feature expressing their hard fate, a dreadful procession of poverty stricken creatures, whose evident suffering should plead their cause with unanswerable argument and powerful eloquence.

Talk of patriotism and love of country! When your daughter is driven to such an extremity you will know for a truth that there is something radically wrong, and there must be some remedy, else Christ has died in vain and the love of God is an idle mockery.

Patriotism, like charity, begins at home, and what will the home become without means to sustain an honorable life?

I tell you, my fellow citizens, it is the homes of this country which are the conservators of all that is pure and peaceable and gentle. Destroy the home and anarchy will surely follow. Do you want patriotism in the people? It is born at the family altar, and from there it reaches out to the embrace of township, county, state and nation. It knows no north, no south, no "bloody shirt," no "bloody chasm," but recognizes in the people one bond of common brotherhood.

F. J. Close, the nominee for congress in the First congressional district, responded to the addresses of welcome, and complimented the city and her people upon their generosity and liberality, in thus, without regard to party, extending the freedom of the city to a party against which so much prejudice exists, and which is usually subject to so much abuse and odium.

At the close of his address the convention effected a temporary organization by the election of J. W. Bredenthal as temporary chairman, and C. H. J. Taylor, of Wyandotte, as temporary secretary. An adjournment was then taken until 1:30 p. m.