THE MAIL
IS THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND PEOPLE'S PARTY OF SOUTHERN OREGON.

SOUTHERN OREGON MAIL.

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A Paper Of, By and For the People!

VOL. IV. MEDFORD: OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 1892. NO. 37.

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

K. of P.—Talisman lodge No. 31, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. M. W. SKEEL, C. C.
J. A. WHITMAN, K. of R. & S.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 98, meets every second and fourth Tuesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend.
J. A. WHITESIDE, W. M.
G. F. MERRIMAN, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 83, meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Saturday at at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always Welcome.
D. S. YOUNGS, N. G.
A. C. NICHOLSON, Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Rogue River Encampment, Lodge No. 30, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and ourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m.
W. I. VAWTER, C. P.
B. S. WEBB, Scribe.

Olive Rebekah Lodge No. 28, meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend.
MRS. D. S. YOUNGS, N.G.
A. C. NICHOLSON, Sec.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m., in A. O. U. W. hall.
N. L. NARREGAN, W. M.
J. S. HOWARD, Sec.

G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47, meets in G. A. R. hall every second and fourth Thursdays in each month at 7:30 p. M.
G. C. NOBLE, Com.
J. H. FARIS, Adjt.

F. A. & I. U.—L. L. Polk lodge No. 265, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m.
G. S. BRIGGS, Pres.

Epworth League meets each Sunday evening at 6:30. D. T. Lawton, president, Julia Fulde, secretary.

Young People's Literary meets Friday evening of each week, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

W. C. T. U.—Meets at Christian church every Monday evening at 7 p. m.
MRS. A. A. KELLOGG, Pres.
MRS. E. P. HAMMOND, Sec'y.

Y. M. C. A.—Meets every Sunday at 3 p. m. at M. E. church. W. S. HALLY, Pres.
M. E. RIGBY, Sec.

Secretaries of above lodges will please attend to corrections. Any society wishing to have a place in this directory will please hand in necessary data.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopal Church—E. E. Phipps, pastor. Services the second and fourth Sabbaths; morning, 11 a. m., evening, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 3 p. m. Thursday. Sunday school each Sunday as 10 a. m. A. E. Johnson, superintendent.

Christian Church—No pastor at present. Preaching first and third Sundays in month, morning and evening. Worship every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

Presbyterian Churen—F. J. Edmunds, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 p. m.

Baptist Church—T. H. Stephens, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Sunday school at 10 a. m

The pastors of the different churches are requested to attend to corrections.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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IS THERE DANGER?

Lift the Burden and Place it Where it Belongs.

AWAKE! AWAKE!

Action Now, Or Four More Long Years of Slavery!

Are we in danger, or are we deluded by fanatics who cry DANGER! DANGER! when we are enjoying to a great degree, prosperity, peace and happiness?

Let us take a look over our "Land of the brave and the free." What do we see? We look upon a land that cannot be excelled in fertility, the proof of which is seen in the billions of bushels of products harvested year after year by the toiling American yeomanry. You never looked upon a more fruitful land.

Let us turn our eyes upon the beautiful and busy cities and villages of our prolific country. Here we see the glitter of wealth and hear the sound of the eternal hammers and wheels of industry. Science, with its roots planted in liberties' American soil has lifted her head farther and farther into the heavens of genius.

What more can we say? Are we not a prospesous and happy people? Why are we disturbed by this cry of distress?

Christianity has, in this grand country of ours, kept her lamps trimmed, and their perpetual burning has ever cast the soft white rays of peace into the homes and hearts of a happy people.

On every hand we hear the songs of joy, thankfulness and riches. Again I ask, why should we be disturbed by the watchman in the midst of our exultations and greatness? Are we not the nation of nations? Are we not the beacon electric light sitting upon the grand achievements of all the world's greatness and perfection? How dare the alarmist toil the tocsin!

Go with me to the great Atlantic waters that wash our eastern shores Here we find a beautiful ship. She is the last grand effort of humanities' six-thousand years of toil. She sits there in her majesty, at her will she demands the father of waters to serve her. We look her over—how beautiful and perfect. All the tastes of man are satisfied. We go into her—the crew is happy in her beautiful painted and decorated apartments. No thought of danger here—hark! What can be this awful sound? The alarmist is ready to answer our question. The people of this beautiful ship are dieing with cholera. We hasten to leave the ship but we are told that we cannot.

Why were we alarmed! Were we not happy? Why would we leave this beautiful ship?

Come with me again. Take a walk with me through the beautifully grand streets of the metropolis of America. Now let us look behind these beautiful scenes. You turn away. Do you not see a happy and contented people?

No indeed. You find that the good samaritan himself is sick by the wayside and no one is there to pour in the oil. Are we not a happy people? Why sound the alarm?

I am glad that we have such a grand republic. The sun never shone on a better, or on a freer government than ours.

Believing in the free and independent principles of our government, we should awake at every sound of alarm and act in concert at once to eradicate the evils that threaten to undermine the very foundation purchased for us by our fore-fathers' blood. Shall we sell that which has been so dearly purchased, for a mess of pottage? Let us break the shackles of gold which bind the hands of 60,000,000 of America's freemen, who are compelled to pay tribute to a few blood-sucking vampires and their purchased perjured officials.

Shall we allow these rats of destruction to eat up the corn of our children simply because we have a glorious government which lifts its head far above the nations of the earth? Should a people, of a government of the people, bow down and worship plutocracy?

We must get out of these chains of bondage now if we want to hold to the sacred right of suffrage.

But is there danger? Do you not know that they have said that the people's money shall not pay the debts they owe to the rich?

Have we been educating for 30 years, and are still sciolists? Do you not know that we are compelled to buy our currency at more than double its worth, because we buy it with the product of labor and then we must redeem it with gold and interest?

Do you not know that our currency is not money? It is a debt—it is a promise to pay. We, the people of the United States, promise to give money for this currency, and the products of our labor also. These promisory notes are signed by the people of our government, and the people must take the products of their labor for the use of it as a currency, and then at last they must pay for them in gold when due. How do you like to pay a hundred dollars worth of wheat for your own note in order to get a circulating medium, and then when it is due you are compelled to pay for it again in gold?

But they tell us there is no need of alarm!

The people of this nation are under bonds to pay the national bank notes, but to mislead the people the banker that issues them tells us that HE will pay them. The money kings have fanned us to sleep with their serpentine tails and they are laughing at our silly dreams. They first contracted a large debt for us to pay, and then they destroyed the money with which we were to pay it, leaving but scarcely enough to pay the interest. Then they tell us that we must worship them because they had patriotism enough to give $1 for $82.50 to save their country. These damnable gold bugs are eating at the very heart of our nation while we cheerfully march on to ruin, singing, "Sweet land of liberty."

It is a sweet land of liberty, and the great question that now confronts us is, how long shall it be so? The scheme to enslave us through this infernal monetary system of Wall street and the English bankers has plastered our homes with mortgages; doubled our national debt, made millions of tramps, caused strikes and bloodshed, caused starved and destitute women and children to die by the thousands in a land of plenty, filled the prisons, poor-houses and mad-houses to overflowing, stolen from the hearts of thousands of patriotic people the love of home and country.

Oh, my countrymen! In the name of a Washington, of a Jefferson, of a Patrick Henry, of a Lincoln, AWAKE! AWAKE!

HARK! what do I hear? It is the patriotic action of the great American people in bondage, moving against their common enemy, Shilock.

The good Apostle James of old, said, "Go to now ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that have come upon you." Our James now leads the laborers who have reaped down the fields of the rich. See their banner waving: "EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL; SPECIAL PRIVILEGES TO NONE." Their cry has entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabbath.

Call us calamity howlers if you like, howl for your own miseries, we are on our way to Washington by way of free suffrage.

Come and go with us, we will do you good.

S. DANIELSON.

Too Severe?

The manner in which the reform press criticises the news-gathering and reports of the associated press is sometimes deemed too severe. But it is a fact known to others as well as to reform editors that the daily press reports are sent out by associations owned and controlled by monopolists, over wires owned and controlled by the arch-monopolist of the country, and that news from these sources is manufactured, colored, suppressed, or otherwise manipulated. An evidence in point is the almost total silence of the plutocratic press concerning the great and enthusiastic meetings of the people's party in the west and south. The ignorance and misinformation of many a man who does not desire to be unjust is traceable directly to this source. "The conspiracy of silence" has worked well for a long time. Many people begin to see and understand it. It is a knowledge that will lead to wisdom at last. No republic can afford to let one class of citizens monopolize its telegraph facilittes. Nationalize the railroads and telegraphs.—Ex.

A vote for Harrison is thrown away, for he cannot possibly receive 223 electoral votes, and if the election is thrown into the house the fight is between Cleveland and Weaver. A vote for Cleveland is worse than thrown away, as it is a vote for Harrison. We would advise the Democrats and Republicans left in Oregon to come in out of the wet and make Oregon, protest unanimously against the gold bugs of Europe and Eastern states.

Owns Them Both.

A recent circular issued by Messrs. A. R. Chisolm & Co., of 61 Broadway, New York city, in reviewing the general financial situation, remarks, "The presidential election will fail to influence the market much, as both candidates are committed to Wall street."

This language is specially significant in view of the fact that the circular referred to is in no sense political, but the advices which a leading firm sends out to its friends and patrons. They apparently know what they are talking about, and as a consequence assure their customers that the result of the presidential election will have no effect on the market—Wall street owns both candidates.

A recent circular of Mr. Henry Clews has also something of interest on this same point. He says:

It is no light cause of assurance that the silver question seems to have fallen into the control of the conservative sentiment of the country. The vote of the house of representatives controlled as it was almost entirely by political considerations, was plain evidence that neither party cared to commit itself to unrestricted silver coinage, and behind this fact lies the stronger protection that each of the presidential candidates is absolutely committed against free coinage heresies, which makes any further concessions to the silver faction in the highest degree unlikely for the next five years.

Both candidates "absolutely committed against the free coinage heresies"—this must be refreshing language for those who are supporting President Harrison as a friend of silver, or who think that Colorado ought to vote for either Cleveland or Harrison. Wall street evidently knows its men, and is supporting them on the ground that they are firmly opposed to "free coinage heresies."

In view of this fact what friend of the silver cause, what man interested in the mining industry of the state or in the progress and prosperity of the country at large can cast a vote for either Cleveland or Harrison? Weaver should carry Colorado by practically a unanimous vote.—Rocky Mountain News.

Remember Alabama.

The Kolb people in Alabama seem little inclined to compromise and condone the great outrage that the "organized Democracy" of Alabama committed in the recent state election. The honest toiling wealth producers of that state have made up their minds not to bow down in humble submission to ballot box stuffing and fraud. They will fight it to the bitter end and appeal to the honor of American manhood to sustain them. There is no question but that Kolb has been deliberately and willfully counted out. His majority in the state was not less than 30,000, and yet the Jones conspirators with the ballot boxes and the courts in their hands have succeeded in defrauding the people out of the election.

This demonstrates to what straits the old mossbacks have been driven. They stand not upon the method, but they must hold the positions at any cost.

In Georgia they are in the same condition. Nothing but steel backbone on the part of the reformers of Georgia will prevent them from repeating the Alabama outrage. It is already the scheme to count us out in the large cities, where they think we have few supporters.

We appeal to the law abiding citizens of Georgia to stand against such outrages as have been enacted in Alabama, and which have disgraced the state.—Southern Alliance Farmer.

The Truth from Alabama.

George F. Gaither, chairman of the executive committee of the People's party in Alabama, writes as follows to The National Economist, Washington.

You may say to the world that the People's party is on top in Alabama, as we have more than two-thirds of all the county officers in the state.

In this, the Seventh congressional district, we carried every county, and today have every county officer in the district.

We will carry this state in November for the People's party ticket by a good majority. I have been at work every day since I returned from Omaha, and as a result we have over 4,000 majority in my district for the People's party.

It's Too Late.

The old parties are opening their eyes at last to the fact that the people cannot be humbugged forever; that their cries of "protection" and "tariff reform" have lost their charm; that the people have made their own issues, and are turning a deaf ear to the blandishments of former party bosses. But they have awakened too late. As the boy said, when grown weary of waiting for his newborn pup to open its eyes he dashed its head against a rock, whereat its eyes flew open, "It's too late for you to open your eyes when your brains are knocked out."—Iowa Tribune.

Denver Newspapers.

The Denver Republican and Sun, the two great Republican dailies of Colorado, stick to Harrison. One result is a tremendous falling off in their subscription lists, no matter what they claim to the contrary. The Denver Times, the afternoon Republican daily, is for silver rather than party, but is on the fence. The Denver News, the great Democratic daily, bolted Cleveland on account of the silver issue and supports Weaver. The result is it has almost doubled its circulation.—Denver Mining Journal.

Whom the Lord Helps.

The fact that Kansas is producing magnificent crops this year is no reason why her people should shut their eyes to the different systems that rob them of the fruits of their toil. The Lord helps them who help themselves, and he cannot be expected to help Kansas to good crops every year so long as her people submit to these interest and taxation robberies. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and it also has a great deal to do with the price of wheat.—Topeka Advocate.

THE NINETY AND NINE.

There are ninety and nine who toil and sweat
In this beautiful land today
That one in splendor may idle fret
And fritter his time away;
'Mid a surfeit of riches, clothes and food,
And a prodigal waste of coal and wood,
He lolls in the lap of indolent ease,
While the ninety and nine must starve and freeze.

There are ninety and nine sweet children fair
In our cities' noisome cells,
Dying for want of light and air,
While one 'mid plenty dwells.
These helpless babies, these lambs of God,
His heirs to sunlight and air and sod,
Are crowded out of this beautiful land
By the cruel acts of a brother's hand.

If he "who noteth the sparrows' fall"
Concerneth himself in rain or shine,
Some day a vision will sure appall
The one who robbeth the ninety-nine.
Was Cain more guilty of murder's ban
Than he who starveth his fellow man?
If a brother's a keeper, since Adam's line,
Who keepeth the weal of the ninety-nine?
—Dr. A. S. Houghton.

To the Weak Kneed.

The man who persists in trying to urge himself into the belief that the People's party stands no show for success in the coming election is simply wasting time. This is a people's movement, and the people are going to walk up to the polls and vote in their own interests. Don't stop to ask what Colorado and Montana and Georgia and the Carolinas and Kansas and other states will do! You know their electoral votes will be cast for Weaver. But what will your township and your county do? You can carry them—of course you can. This talk about throwing votes away when voting for a good cause in a grand, united movement is all bosh, and you know it.

The day for ridicule and abuse of men who dare to exercise the right of franchise as free American citizens is past. Professional political wirepullers can no longer run things in the interest of organized monopoly that denies labor the right to organize in its own behalf. The People's party is bound to be a great, grand success from one end of the land to the other, and the man who acts the Tory will have the supreme satisfaction after the votes are counted of looking backward on a very stupid career. Be a man and take a manly stand in this great movement of the people is the only safe rule to insure a clear conscience.—Iowa Tribune.

Government Ownership.

It is amusing to see old, gray headed congressmen and senators crying out against the government ownership of railroads. Most of them make the great expense of buying them a plausible argument. Now let's see what those hypocrites have done. Since 1860—thirty-two years—the American congress has appropriated to railroads government land to the amount of 3,000,000,000 acres. Much of this land is valuable now, and was valuable when given to the railroads. Put the 3,000,000,000 acres at five dollars per acre, and we have the sum of $15,000,000,000, which would more than pay for all the railroads in the United States, watered stock and all, for while the actual cost of the roads has not been above $7,000,000,000 or $8,000,000,000 the stock has been watered up to perhaps $15,000,000,000. Now give the man thunder who says we cannot buy the roads.—Progressive Farmer.

Man Against Money.

Don't be fooled with claptrap. The third party is formed to capture the Republican party and also the Democratic party. We are going for both of them. The prime necessity, the overwhelming question of the times, is the impoverishment of the people by the destruction of the money of the people. The fight is between money and man, and I am for the man. I will bow to any royal house with a man at the head of it, but, so help me God, I will never bow to aggregated wealth headed by a shylock of Wall street, but in the words of Patrick Henry, "Give me liberty or give me death"—James G. Field.

A Sure "Throw Away."

A vote for Harrison is thrown away, for he cannot possibly receive 223 electoral votes, and if the election is thrown into the house the fight is between Cleveland and Weaver. A vote for Cleveland in this state is worse than thrown away, as it is a vote for Harrison. We would advise the few Democrats and Republicans left in Nebraska to come in out of the wet and make Nebraska's protest unanimous against the goldbugs of Europe and the eastern states.—Omaha Evening Public.

A Laughing Corpse.

The Champion says that the Democratic party has not only passed in its checks, but it is now sitting up in its coffin and making faces at the funeral procession. The expression is ghastly funny on its face, but on inspection it proves to be a roaring joke. The alleged corpse is simply enjoying itself laughing at the chief mourners, who are all Republicans and all engaged in telling between weeps how they had loved the deceased.—Topeka Advocate.

What He Learned.

A smart Aleck sneeringly asked an old farmer what he had learned in the Farmers' Alliance. The old gentleman replied: "I have learned to be a friend to myself; I have also learned to love my wife and children better than the party boss; besides I have learned that I have long been systematically robbed by law, and that it's my bounden duty to stop it, and that to do so I must vote the independent ticket."—Independence (Ia.) Farmers' Alliance.

The solid south is broken. The People's party was the instrument that perfected the deed. It will be no easier for Cleveland to carry a southern state than it will for Harrison to receive the electoral vote of the silver states.—Bethany (Mo.) Labor Herald.

The man who, for personal honors or a party name, is willing to perpetuate present conditions is as much a traitor as was Benedict Arnold.—Southern Mercury.

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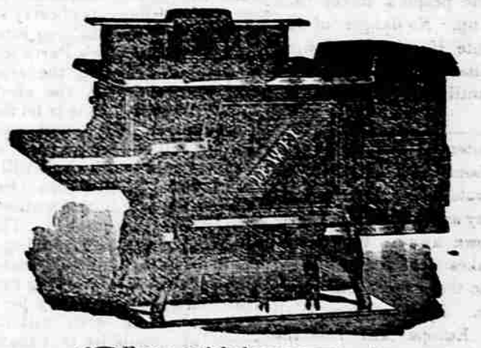

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