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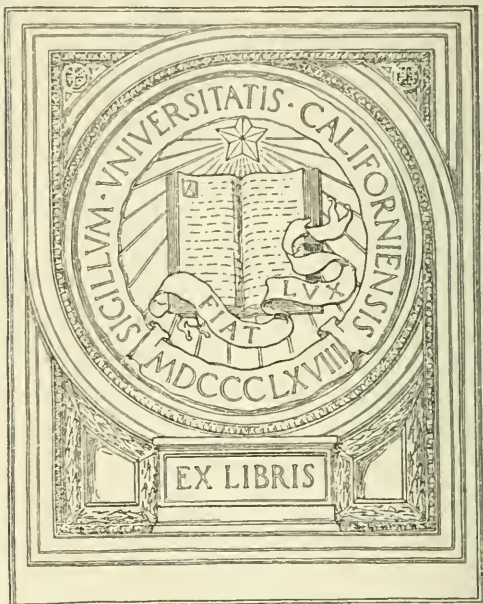
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Revelations. The epistle  
of Nathan the Wise.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
AT LOS ANGELES



ROBERT ERNEST COWAN

# REVELATIONS.

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## The EPISTLE of NATHAN the WISE.

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Nathan the Wise, Sons son of he that spake the Parable of the Three Rings, whereof the Scribe, Les Sing, sang unto the Tribes of the Old World.

To the People of the New World, to all that dwell in the Land of Column By-her. Greeting:

Let Prosperity come and abide with you, and let the pursuit of happiness be the birthright of your children's children forevermore.

I salute you not in the name of Peace, for there is not Peace, and Stagnation stills the Loom.

For ye have heard One come from the Temple of Teaching, testifying all was Peace, even while the water wheels stood still, and the Miller's child cried for bread.

No man mistaketh Prosperity even in the night.

Behold these Revelations. Not ye who cry the cry of Cain, but ye who feel when your kinsman faileth, and also ye that meet upon the Level and part upon the Square, read these things which are written concerning the three Par-Ties; that which has risen, that which has waxed strong, and that which decayeth.

Read, that Prosperity become your portion, and that the greatest good, for the greatest number, be a LAW unto your LEADERS.

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1878.

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## THE LAND OF COLUMN-BY-HER.

In the land which is called Column-By-her, the people know no sovereign save one alone—King Dollar.

And the river of Corruption flowed through that land.

Now, in days of old, that land had been watered by a goodly stream called Byseness, which nourished the shores of the country.

But the Phillistines of the land of Column-By-her drained the river of Byseness, that they might swell the river of Corruption.

And the Philistines were a multitude of re-Republicans and sinners and De-Mick-O-Rats.

And there were of these a goodly quantity of Moneycrats, who did desire in the vain glory of their hearts to be called Aristocrats, even as they called a tribe in the land of Bullion.

But the Moneycrats had the wickedness of the Aristocrats without their good breeding and their culture; they were ignorant, and their blood was not blue.

Polo they knew, and 5-20 Bonds, and they were as the white flowers that groweth up in a night of rain from a swamp, which are called *chaises de Johnny Crapeau*, which, being interpreted, is Toadstools.

And the Toadstools, which were Moneycrats, and the re-Republicans and sinners and the De-Mick-O-Rats oppressed the PEOPLE of the land of Column-By-her, and vexed them sore.

Now the Fathers of the PEOPLE did bequeath unto them and unto their children a Ship of State, built for Freight and for Speed, broad in the beam, sloping in graceful curve,

docile to the helm that the currents of parting waters might aid and not impede her course.

But the river of Corruption was clogged with the lumber of Iniquity, and pirates did infest that water, and it was covered with slime, and all things foul and barnacles did hang to the Ship of State and cover its sides, and the good ship could not sail on that stagnant water.

And the river of Byseness was running low.

And they that were Phillestines sent one Emissary, called Skenk the Cunning, to the land of Bullion to teach the Aristocrats how they should play on the bluff, and when he did not play on the bluff he sang in a soft voice, "Whoa, Emma Mine!" And he taught bluff to Quay.

Now Skenk waxed fat in the days of Ulysses the First, who had been a great warrior; and when the wars were ended he became a sampler, and could tell the juices of different herbs, one from another.

And he drove fiery horses to his chariot, and the people, which were Philistines, did set aside the law on a day, and he fractured the Sabbath by driving Dexter-ously at 2-and-something a mile.

Before all this had come in the fullness of time, there were tidings from North and from South and from East and from West, of great deeds, of the righteous and the wicked; and from many lands afar off, and the doings therein; and the PEOPLE did write these things upon paper and they called them Newspapers.

Now the re-publicans and Sinners and the De Mick-O-Rats, and the Moneycrats—Toad stools, did by soft speech and hard money bribe the scribes of the Newspapers, saying—

Write ye not unto the PEOPLE of our iniquities, neither publish unto them where we have robbed them and their

children, but say all things are well, and when they ask for meat say unto them molasses is sweeter.

And the Phillistines caused a great Fence to be built around the Newspapers. And the Newspapers did get on that Fence.

And when the workingmen, which were the PEOPLE of that land did murmur among themselves, and they said in their anger that the Poll-lie-Tycians were not men of their race but puppets drawn by wires.

Now the Poll-lie-Tycians were men of the land whom the PEOPLE had sent to the White House, wherein sat the ruler of the land, to complain to him of their grievances.

These that were sent were called Poll-lie-Tycians. Poll, because they were given to many speeches even as the green bird is given, Lie because they could lie any way, in any manner, soever, and blow as the wind listeth, and Tycians, because they did put many brilliant colors on their canvass.

And the Poll-lie-Tycians were like unto the physicians who can cure only a fever, and so first get the sick man into that fever.

And the Poll-lie-Tycians had said unto the PEOPLE—  
O ye noble People. Ye horny handed sons of toil. We love ye. Your wrongs are our wrongs. Ye are our brethern and our sisters, ye and your wives and your children.

And the Poll-lie-Tycians sat in the houses of the horny handed sons of toil, and embraced their children and fed them with pop-corn and gave their wives and daughters a free writing to the Sent-en-you-all.

But they were men of deceit and when they had entered into the White House they forgot the horny handed sons of toil, nor did they embrace the infant of the workingman



on the Broadway, on the Avenue Pennsylvania, nor on the road of Walnuts.

Moreover in the hardness of their hearts the Poll-lic-Tycians forgot that the loaves and the fishes were for the multitude, and they did keep them all in their selfish greed.

And the same Spirit which did make Ropes in the old world did make rings in the new which is the land of Column-By her.

And it came to pass that the lord of All-bony—which is in New York, that lieth to the middle of the land of Column-By her—who was called Rob his-son, did desire to put to the sword, the schools of learning. And already there were not schools enough for the young children of the PEOPLE.

But this he did, that the Philistines might spend the substance of the PEOPLE in faring sumptuously on Champagne at the hotel Broomstick, and *riz de veau a la Financiere*, which being interpreted is, He smileth like a calf to a young virgin with money.

And the PEOPLE murmured among themselves, saying, “Lo, they taketh away the writings of the prophets from our children, and they know not themselves how to write. For they spell Freedom, Free-dumb and Liberty, Lie-but-tie!”

Now before these things were fulfilled, in a far off land that lieth beyond the Sea, the Emigrants said, We will shake the dust of Eu-Rope from our bare feet and we will depart unto the land of King Dollar, where we, and our wives and our children may have meat with our bread each day.

But when these Emigrants were come to the land of Column-By-her, and did labor, they got not their just wages, nor meat but once in seven of the days.

And when their children asked for bread, the mothers fell



upon their husbands' necks and wept; and the men cried out, "How long shall this thing be?"

And Henry-Bread-and-Water-Beecher came and preached unto them, saying, "Know ye not that bread is meat to the honest laborer, and that water is wine to the sober working man. What will ye? Why do ye cry out because ye have only bread; do not even the Europe-ians the same?"

And they murmured the more, and said in a loud voice: "Discontent was ever the foe of Stand-still from the beginning. Did not the Pilgrims come to Plymouth that they might be delivered out of the bondage of the Philistines?"

And one scribe, which did sit on the fence, called W-aitch-aitch, wrote: Peradventure, the working man is not worthy of his higher wages, and "*he should be content to remain in the station in life to which it has pleased God to call him.*"

And the people waxed wroth, and said: "This is the W-aitch-aitch that knoweth less of the Lord on high than any other Newspaper Scribe. Go up, thou aged sinner."

And when the winter was come the snow whitened the earth, and the roadside was heaped with frozen rain. And the men which did punch with care in the presence of the passenjare, and the horses which bore the burden, fell sick of an *Epizootic*,

Which is from the Arabic, and meaneth to sneeze. And the Epizootic did kill many horses, and they and their drivers did die of suffering and want.

And the Stockholder said to a Passenjare, "This suffering grieveth my heart and maketh my soul heavy with woe."

And the Passenjare said, "And my heart, too, beateth in pity for the poverty and suffering of my fellow men."

And the Stockholder said: "Comprehendeth thou not that my woe is for the loss of my horses. Men there are in plenty to fill these dead men's shoes?"

And the Philistines, re-Republicans and Sinners, and De-Mick-O-Rats and Moneycrats, Toadstools, did cause to be made men which were full of iniquity—sitters in high places at big Salaries and perquisites.

A certain rich man died and left his substance in the care of a Steward, an unjust Judge, who was a Philistine, and sat at meat with the Moneycrats and Toadstools in high places.

And the rich man had said to the unjust Judge, "Take ye my bag of gold and do good with it, for I have been a hard man in this life, reaping where I have not sown; but that there may be those who shall say, 'He did good at the last.'

"Take this bag of gold, and pay workmen to build a house for the women of Column-By-her; and it shall be called THE WOMAN'S HOME."

And the rich man was buried in pomp, for he was a merchant prince, and he bought rare silks and cunning stuffs of the loom, and in his house were rich curtains and floors of rare marble, and on his tables were bric-a-brac and decorated pottery.

Now when he was alone with the gold the unjust Judge said, I will build a wondrous palace with monograms on its glass arches and Torchon lace ruffles on its floor coverings, the pillars of it shall be trimmed with side-plaited ruffles, and turquoise beads shall hang from its ceiling, borders of white satin shall adorn the furnace thereof, and the food of it shall be carried in this little basket.

And he did even as he said. And the Newspapers puffed him in fulsome praise, and said, He is a Philanthropist as it were.

And the women from the North and the South, and the East and the West and the country round about, did come with their shawl straps, and knocked at the door of THE

WOMEN'S HOME and behold they said, who opened it, Tarry awhile, for into here ye cannot come until all is proven against ye. And the women departed sorrowing.

The next day they went again and the unjust Judge did give them keys to enter, and lo and behold the keys would not fit the doors, and the women departed in wrath saying, Heisa fraud on the public, so to speak.

Which being interpreted means a Dead-beat, as it were

And the women who could not enter the Woman's Haven which the rich man had given unto them, went to the Newspapers crying, Avenge us, avenge us. Ye pens of the PEOPLE.

And the Newspapers did say, Not so. We cannot do this thing, for if we should avenge ye and showimup in the newspapers, our Ads will be as the grass of the field which to day is, and to-morrow our canvasser cannot collect.

But go ye to the highways and byways and gather them into the dwelling of Peter the Cooper, and when ye are assembled then shall it be given ye to speak and ye may showimup to the PEOPLE.

Now at the appointed time in the dwelling of Peter the Cooper, there did gather together old men and young women and aged mothers and children, the poor, the noble and the honest working women, and the rich who were not Phillistines, who came to hear the women showimup, which was the unjust Judge.

And Lillian and Anna and a righteous woman who healed the sick and lame, wrote what she should say and Matilda spoke it.

And three young men who came to deride the women who showedimup were driven out of the dwelling by Peter the Cooper.

And the women who showedimup spake, and played upon the harp and sang in a loud voice.

“And it stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died.”

And the unjust Judge did say, Ha ha, this is a putup-job by Ee Ess, whose surname is Jaffray, and Claflin H. B. And he straightway turned the Women’s Home into a Sample Room, where Phillistines may congregate in idle communication.

And the Accusing Spirit flew to Heaven’s Chancery with this wrong, and blushed as he gave it in, and the Recording Angel wept as he wrote it down.

And the tears fell upon the entry—“*A charity for good women by a Merchant Prince*”—and blotted it out forever.

And the unjust Judge said: “Women are so much trouble.” And the Newspapers interviewed him, and said he speaketh truth, and the Scribes said ditto, ditto.

And the Newspapers each got a column ad. for thirty days, and the printers called it phat.

Now, the Newspapers of the land of Column-By-her were the Time Server, the Hearall and the Dryboon.

The Dryboon, in the days of old, was called the Try-boon, and it was founded by one Horace Greeley, who said that it should be so-called because it gave words of wisdom to the PEOPLE, that they should try to obtain the good boon the earth giveth to all.

But the time came for Horace Greeley to be called to his fathers, and his Try-boon passed into the hands of one Whitelaw, surnamed Reed, because anyone might speak through him.

And this Reed sold the Try-boon into the hands of the Money Changer, and the PEOPLE lost the Try-boon, and it was called the Dryboon, which, being interpreted, means that it is no boon to the buyer thereof.

And the Dryboon became a writing of iniquity and despised by the honest men of the land.

For its scribe did write whatsoever things the Money Changer did command, and these writings brought woe to many people of the land of Column-By-her.

For the tribes of the land that did love the Try-boon, called Farmers, knew not that it had become the Dry-boon, and in their ignorance they put faith in the writings of that Newspaper.

And that Dry-boon made false writings of Wall street and stocks, and because of those writings the Money Changer robbed the Farmers of their savings for years. And the Farmers beat their breasts, and said, "Thou breaker of Trust! Thou evil Usurer, Dry-boon!

And the Farmers joined the tribe of the Back Labor! all ye Green People.

And in the city of Brotherly Love there was also A Childs' Paper; but, at sundry times, old women did read it.

The city of Brotherly Love was not called so in derision, nevertheless that it was there that honor was not even amongst thieves.

For they did send to Gotham for their merry repeaters, and said, Come hither, ye merry repeaters and sing for us at our banquet. And the merry repeaters from Gotham came, and sang the tunes for the City of Brotherly Love.

And when the banquet was over and the Boxes were stuffed, and the Returns were all in, the City of Brotherly Love said to the merry repeaters:

"Ye dishonest thieves, get thee out of our city. Ye are vile wretches. I will not pay ye for your tunes. Who's your parents?"

And the Merry Repeaters got. And never since that banquet will they tune their pipes for the City of Brotherly Love; and a blight has come upon their Boxes.

The Scribe who wrote the Childs' Paper was also the

Poet of the Wake. He was the great Flunkey of Column-By-her, and he was a rich man.

He gave to the workingman an Almanac, and gave to the land of Bullion for their Temple a red glass instrument called Kaleidoscope, which is Arabic and meaneth, It is thin enough to see through.

And another Newspaper did write, It is better for us that John Shirrmoney shall be our next ruler, and the PEOPLE said, He shall not rule over us, and it were better for him he had not been born, if he tries that little game on.

Now this John was called Shirrmoney because he gathered together the gold of the land even as a maker of robes fixeth the back breadths, massing the stuffs in one place be-hind.

And Thomas the Scott said, I must get my Texas and Pacific bill through this fall of the year, that the People may have improvements in the land. And then he sang in a soft voice—

Yankee cock a doodle doo,

Tra la la la, la lee.

And the Back Labor! All ye Green people, said to Thomas the Scot, Tommy, make room for your Uncle Sam. We have no mouth for Taffy.

For the PEOPLE were vexed with the Phillistines, and Thomas the Scot was a Phillistine and a Moneycrat.

And when Blain, a prophet from the East, would have spoken to them, the multitude said unto him, Pull down your raiment. What's the price of fish in mass?

Now, after Ulysses the First had left the seat of the White House, the People did appoint Sam Jay Till-then to be ruler over them.

But the Phillistines did steal away the throne while Sam Jay Till-then was in a deep slumber, and while he had

gone to pay his poll tax, the re-Republican sinners did put Rue-the-fraud Haze into the seat.

And when the PEOPLE did murmur and say this is not good for our Constitution ; it will weaken our frame ; our pulse is low, and we need good food to nourish and quicken our body politic.

The Phillistines said unto them, taste this Cherry Electoral bark, it is put up in attractive form with fresh labels and is included in the Pharmacopœia, which is from the Greek, and meaneth it was scooped out of a lawyer's Farm.

And the PEOPLE tasted the Cherry Electoral bark, and they said : " Lo, it is a bitter draught ; we will have it analyzed by the investigating Physician, to say if it is good for our Constitution."

And they appointed Investigating Committees of Physicians to analyze the Cherry Electoral bark, and they found much evil in the tonic with the new label.

And they found so much that was bad for the Constitution in the Cherry Electoral bark, that the Phillistines appointed more Committees to cover up that which they had discovered.

And Investigating Committees swarmed the land.

And in the regions of Jersey, which is in the Land of Column-By-her, one sitter in the seat of Finance said, " We will save the moneys, and we shall abolish first the high temples of teaching and at last the temples of teaching for young children.

And this man's name was DROHAN, and he said, " Ten dollars a month is sufficient wage for the virgin that worketh in the temple of teaching." And the PEOPLE of the region about Jersey were vexed at this saying of Drohan.

Now, in Jersey did dwell men of many crafts, makers of silken webs, and glass, and repeaters, but these were



not the merry Repeaters which stuffed Boxes, but small cunning pieces of workmanship to mark the hours.

And in Jersey did the people need Temples of teaching for the children, that they might grow to be skilled men of honest craft.

## THE GENEALOGY OF THE BACK LABOR! ALL YE GREEN PEOPLE!

Peel of the land of Bullion spake thus unto his son. The misery which the resumption of Specie shall cause to the Workingmen mattereth not to me. I shall lay up gold in my strong box by resumption of specie.

And the Resumption of Specie in Bullion begat the oppressed people which fled to the land of Column By-her, where they prospered and enjoyed the right of life liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

And the tidings of the land of Column-By-her reached other lands, and oppressed peoples from all parts came to the land of Column Byher.

And the people of this land chose a ruler to do their bidding and other men who should serve them and their ruler.

And the money changers bought the rulers and the chosen men, who sold the PEOPLE'S birth-right for a mess of pottage.

And the money changers, begat Poll-lie-Titians, and the Poll-lie-Titians begat wars, and riots, and the riots begat murder and villainy and filled the prisons and filled them to over flowing.

And the Poll-lie-Titians begat Rings, and the Rings begat Tweed, and Tweed begat unjust Judges, and the unjust Judges begat a city in which no honest man might safely dwell.

And the Poll-lie-Titians begat National Banks, and Insolvent Railways, and Credit Mobiliers, and Bonds and robbed the PEOPLE of their rights, and weighed them down with taxes which they could not pay.

And before this came to pass Abraham the Patriot begat Greenbacks and healed the people's wounds, but the Bonds which the Poll-lie-Titians begat put the Greenbacks to the sword.

And the Poll-lie-Titians begat the Devil, and the Devil begat dishonest savings banks, and fraudulent life Insurance Temples.

And the Poll-lie-Titians begat high seats for men of which the people had no need, and did fill them with Aldermen, and Corouers, and Merry Repeaters.

And the Poll-lie-Titians begat sufferings and wrongs to the PEOPLE who groaned under the weight of them, and the wrongs, begat Strikes of Laborers, who had banded together in Unions to protect their rights.

And the Strikes of the laborers divided the land and made the people enemies one of the other, and vexed the people of the Land of Column-By-her.

And the Bonds which the money changers begat, were full of iniquity and begat all evil things, Corruption which begat corrupt laws, which begat evil to the people, who were defrauded of their pursuit of happiness.

And the Bond holders and the money changers, did begat oppression in the great cities of the land of Column Byher.

And in the Land of Gold the rights of the people were taken from them by the money changers, Bond holders and Poll-lie-Titians.

Now the land of gold lieth to the west of the land of Column-By-her and is a fair and beautiful land, filled with all good things fitted for man.

But the Poll-Lie-Titians came to this land and begat **MACKEY, O BRIEN, FAIR and FLOOD** and they owned the Land of Gold fraudulently and wrested it from the people.

And they took the **PEOPLE's** gold, and made with it tires for the wheels of their chariots, and they took the **PEOPLE's** raiment, and built for themselves splendid palaces, and they took the People's bread and bought for themselves wines and sumptuous food.

And **MACKEY** and **O'BRIEN** and **FAIR** and **FLOOD** begat a suffering, wronged, and bitter **PEOPLE**.

And the Bitter People begat **Car-Knee**.

And it came to pass that the **PEOPLE** of the land of **Column-By-her** which were not Philistines, re publicans, sinners, De Mick O'Rats, and Money crats, Toadstools, said, "With bitterness, we can think no good for our land! The ballot, not the bullet, be our stronghold!"

Behold, the color of the Olive the same which the Dove brought back to Noah, was Green—therefore should the symbol **Green-Back**, be an Herald of Hope to the People.

**NOTA.**—Lest there be those who say, I give them false writings; that the Devil was from all time and was not begotten of the Poll-lie-Titians, I answer, What I have written let it stand. The Devil in these Revelations is the beast of the land of **Column-By-her**. The Devil of all time hath not yet been accused of selling his Country unto a money changer. He hath not yet been accused of swearing and drunkenness, neither when he sent soldiers to fight for his Kingdom did he rob their wives and children. He hath not been accused of being ruler of Trust companies and fleeing with the treasure, and divers other wicked things which the Poll-lie-Titians do daily.

## CAR-KNEE, and the Murmurs of the MULTITUDE.

Car-knee, A prophet from the land of gold, crying—  
I am Car-knee. I come from the Sand of the Lots.

Now this same Car-knee was not taught by the learned Doctors and Scribes of the Dry-Boon, yet did he swear dam and his communication was not Ay and Nay.

His raiment was overalls of gray and a flannel shirt of red was wound about his breast, and his meat was on the European plan.

And he roamed about the land crying Behold I have brought vials of wrath from the Land of Gold.

As I stood upon the Sand of the Lots, I saw beasts ride up and over the land.

And the beast which I saw was like unto a leech and his feet were made of silver and gold, and the Bulls and Bears saw his power and fell down and worshipped it.

And now no man may buy and sell save those that have the mark of the Beast upon their brow.

Hear Wisdom! Let him that can number count the cost!

Know ye not that a golden calf is made and is set up to be worshipped?

And the multitude gathered about Car-knee, and listened and were troubled in their hearts.

And behold a certain lawyer stood up and tempted him saying, Shall the laboring man have gold and honey and silk?

And Car-knee answered him. The laboring man shall have meat with his bread though the harness of the rich men's horses be despoiled of its gold. I have sworn it.

And while Car-knee thus spake a cloud came down and overshadowed the multitude and they saw the cloud and were sore afraid.

And Car-knee cried with a loud voice, Woe unto ye, Republicans-Sinners! Woe unto ye De-Mick-O'Rats, for if the mighty Government Works had been done in ye, the workingman would not now mourn for sack cloth to contain his ashes.

Woe unto ye lawyers for ye have laid men with burdens, grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touched not the burdens with one of your fingers.

Woe unto ye Lawyers for ye have taken away the key of knowledge. Ye enter not in yourselves, and them that would enter ye hindered.

Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth. How is it that ye do not discern this time.

And the Newspapers spake unto him saying, Tell us by what authority sayest thou these things.

And he heeded them not, and lifted his voice to the people. And the Newspapers followed him to a place called Brotherlylove where he sojourned.

And the Newspapers laid in wait for him, seeking to get something out of his mouth, that they might accuse him.

And they wrote unto the People, He is a false prophet, that seeketh to inflame a riot.

And the Moneycrats said of Car-knee, He is a beastly Communist.

Then said the PEOPLE to the Wise man, What is Communism?

And the Wise man answered them never a word, but bent his head over a paper and wrote upon it.

And the multitude questioned him the more, saying What is this thing called Communism. Tell us, we beseech thee.

And the wise man answered them and said, Not to gather and keep in my stores, fine bread and fat meats, wine and fruits, treasures of gold and silver, and precious

stones of which I have not need, nor cunning garments made by Worth, nor Polo, nor Coaching clubs when my brother fainteth for a crust—This is Communism.

And a woman murmured, Is not this Christianity?

And an aged Rabbi spake, So taught Moses and the prophets from the beginning.

And one from the land Celestial muttered, So taught Confucius six thousand years ago.

And the Wise-man said, Peace! Trouble not your hearts for a word. It is Humanity.

And the multitude marvelled among themselves and said it was not bad to take.

And Car-knee cried, Woe unto ye Re-publicans-Sinners for it shall be more tolerable at the Judgment for Tweed than for you.

The Queen of the South shall rise up in the Judgment with the men of this generation and condemn them.

O ye that exclaimed against the slavery of the black man and yet enslaveth your white brethren.

For what is greater bondage than to be in the chains of the Bondholders, and to labor and receive no wages, nor time but for the little season of slumber!

And I had a vision and I saw a great white House and him that sat in it, and he spake unto me trembling and I said within myself, Rue-the-fraud, whose surname art Haze, You're too small for the place.

Let this saying sink down into your ears, for the sons of Column-By-her should be delivered from the bondage of the Beast. And my reward shall be to see every man appointed each his own work and wages.

And straightway when Car-knee came down, the multitude passed round the HAT.

And the Newspapers said of Car-knee, He washeth not

himself, and the PEOPLE said, He will make the White House do some washing

And the Newspapers said, He polisheth not his boots, and the PEOPLE said, He polished off the Repeaters.

And one workingman said, Is not his a gospel of Hate?

And another workingman arose and said, Take ye a ploughshare to turn the earth, or take ye a feather? Which?

And they all said, We cannot sue the Giant Mono-poly, why, with loving words and soft embrace. He must be slain.

For the river of Byseness was dry.

And the merchants of the land had been goodly men, flourishing like a green bay tree, but a bankrupt fell upon them, and thirty days was not cash, and the people had not wherewithal to buy their wares.

And the workingman had not wherewithal to pay his tribute and the Sheriff sold him out. And the Savings banks went up like a flower that vanisheth away, and the savings of years were no more.

The multitude who had not where to lay their head turned Tramps, a tribe which beg alms from door to door and sleep on the park benches.

And some who were not tramps did suffer hunger, for at the grocer's they did read, No tick here. And it came to pass that the great land of Column-By-her was divided into three great tribes, and the greatest of these was the Green People of Back Labor!

And many of the wires that had been pulled by the Pollie-Titians were snapt asunder and broken, no more to be joined in that land of Column-by-her.

And the Newspapers said of the Back Labor! All ye Green People Tribe it cannot flourish.



And the re-Republicans and Sinners said, We will fall upon them and crush them.

And the De Mick-O-Rats said we will watch both tribes and steal away their Rafts.

Now, the Raft was what the Back Labor! all ye green People, had built of what they could get to paddle along the River of Corruption into a clearer water.

And when the Money-crats and Toad-stools saw the multitude on the Raft, they laughed them to scorn.

And when they saw the Raft moving along the river Corruption, towing the Ship of State, with all their strength they laughed again.

And they said, "Let be; we will go to Long Branch and Cape May and to Brighton in our little yachts."

And the Phillistines in one voice said, "This Tribe of Back Labor! All ye green People, on that Raft, will die. They cannot live; they are dreamers, and tramps, and low people."

And the multitude which had not yet got upon that Raft said to the Wise man, "Tell us if the Back Labor! All ye Green People, will live or no?"

And the Wise man spake unto them a parable saying. A certain man baketh a loaf of bread.

And he putteth into the loaf flour, and salt, and water, and yeast, that it might rise, and kneadeth it into a loaf, and it is cast into the oven and cometh out bread. But if it had not yeast, would it be bread? Tell me, O, ye PEOPLE?

And they answered and said, "It is even as thou sayest, bread cannot be made without yeast."

And a Phillistine rose and said, "Tell me this conundrum. If the yeast is sour, will it be bread?" And the Wise man answered, "Then shall the bread rise the higher, though the yeast of it be sour."

Then said the Phillistine, Tell me if the yeast be bitter, will it be bread? And the wise man answered, Still I say unto you that the Bread shall rise, but better it be for ye all, that the yeast be not bitter.

And one of the multitude spoke in a loud voice, And if the yeast be compressed?

And the multitude clamored in anger at him and said, The yeast shall not be compressed. The bread shall be good, lest we need it, we will knead it ourselves even as it pleaseth our will and to our flavor.

And the Phillistines laughed and mocked at them and the Wise man said, O ye of little faith. Do ye still harden your hearts? Go to Maine.

### THE RAFT.

The Stone which the Builders rejected, the same has become the head of the corner; But Lure of the tribe of Ben-Jam-In.

And Patrick the Ford and Boucher the Frenchman, whose food was mush, and Phillips the shoemaker, wrote together, and said, The Land of Column-By-her has not a moral back bone.

Now, Patrick was surnamed the Ford, for he said to the Back Labor! all ye Green people, Do not dam the river of Corruption, Ford it!

And there was also in the City of Brotherly Love one Lee Crand-All, who gathered lumber of which to build the raft, and some was good wood and some was not well seasoned, and he did lay each plank by itself decently and in order, that it might make the Raft strong and enduring.

And ye Back Labor! all ye Green People, said of this man, Lo, it is a good omen, for his name, which is Lee, is from the Chinese, and being interpreted is To Wash.

And Lee, surnamed Crand-All, will cleanly wash all great things of which we have need. So said the Back Labor ! all ye Green People.

But he was not of the land of Confucius, neither did he do up a dozen for one dollar. The mantle of Horace Greeley had fallen on his shoulders.

Yet he said not, Go West, young man, but spoke unto them, Go anywhere, ye crowded cities ; prance away with the dance of the Gander, and choose land for yourself and your children from our country's broad acres, and I will help you, I and the N. I. B. at the M. H. of F. P.

Now, the timbers for the Raft were first gathered by the PEOPLE of the West of the Land of Column-By-her, which were not Phillistines.

But the Builders were few, though the gatherers were many, yet the time had not come for the Raft to be made, which should tow the Ship of State out of the river of Corruption into a clearer stream.

And the Phillistines mocked at the timber gathered by the people of the West, and said, Go up, thou Rag Baby, go.

But the Dreamers and the Tramps and the Low People and the working men said, We will bring of what we have to build the Raft.

There lived in the Land of Column-By-her one Henreese, surnamed Carey, who was an honest builder on the Raft, and was one of the first to put his hand to the burden.

He was an Aristocrat, and so were likewise all his kinsmen, but they were not Toadstools, and they despised the Bluff players with deepest scorn ; neither did they play Polo and Bluff.

And they had been faithful for many generations, and they were honored in their country by the faithful, and they were sitters in high places in the land of Bullion.

And his kinsman was Henreese, surnamed the By-heard,

because he stood by the People and wrote epistles to them and spent his talents for their increase, and the people of the land of Bullion said of this man, He is a good and faithful servant.

And in the Region of Jersey lived one Stephen—surnamed Why-Delay? Because he said, O ye People, which can read, why do ye not count the cost?

Know ye not that ye are poor laborers who pay the tribute to swell the rich man's substance? Know ye not that the Banks are free from tax, while ye must pay tribute.

And he spoke in a loud voice, in divers places, that the PEOPLE should break the chains of the Bondholder, and while he spake he worked upon the Raft.

And they worked together, the PEOPLE, them that were not Phillistines, and the re-Republicans-sinners and the De-Mick-O-Rats quarreled among themselves.

And the Moneycrats-Toadstools got on a coach and played Polo and were merry. James the Second, of the Hearall Newspaper, and the Unjust Judge did run at full speed for a \$1,500 silver cup.

Now, James, of the Hearall, played on the Polo, because he hated the game of Ball for he had lost a Ball in the land that lieth to the North of Column-By-her.

The same land which payeth Tribute unto the land of Bullion, and no Scribe on the Hearall durst say Duffer-In-Ball! to James the Second, lest he should Bounce 'em and Shakem up.

And the multitude looked on the BACK LABOR! ALL YE GREEN PEOPLE while they builded the Raft, and some did carry them wood and water, and aided them when they were weary.

And the sound of the hammer on the heads of the nails

was heard on the shores of the River of Corruption while the Raft was being builded.

And the Scribes and the Newspapers asked what are ye doing and what do ye want ?

And they answered and said, We are building a Raft on which honest men may work, and take Our Ship of State out of the River of Corruption into clear waters.

And the Wise man on the Raft spake to the Phillistines, Hear ye re-Republicans-sinners, ye De-Mick-O-Rats, Moneycrats-Toadstools, Hear my words, and ponder them well.

The Back Labor ! all ye Green PEOPLE's Raft is freighted with Truth, Justice and Humanity.

Our Raft carrieth tools, which shall make the Pursuit of Happiness possible for the People.

The tools shall confound the NATIONAL BANK SYSTEM and destroy their illegal Tribute, and our Greenbacks shall be LEGAL TENDER.

Our Greenbacks shall not flood the country, neither inflate prices, but shall take the Manufacturer and the Merchant and the Working man out of the hands of the Money Changers.

Our tools shall make Just business a healthy thing, and shall confound evil usurers and their Interests, and our Raft shall make it of greater profit to put money into Enterprise than lock it in a strong-box as doth John Shirr-Money.

Our raft shall tow the Ship of State into the waters of Industry, trade and well paid labor, and on its course the sharks of the river of Corruption shall be taken up in nets and the Poll-lie-Titians shall make their own destruction.

## THE SAYINGS OF NATHAN THE WISE.

Lo, that which decayeth is made ready to vanish away.


And the Law should be a surety of just things to come.

Put not your confidence in Rotten Reeds, O ye PEOPLE.

For the Law holds not the Land for the few, but for the many.

And the Just shall stand together, and shall put away the Bribers and the Corrupt.

And now remaineth three immutable things, Life, Labor and Hope. For to Labor ye shall add Hope, and the Green, back of Labor, is Hope.







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