

# Democratic Watchman

Terms, \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 22, 1889.

P. GRAY MEEK, - - - Editor.

## Jobbery in Howard Township.

Howard township is blessed with a board of Supervisors, who, for incompetency, unfairness and disregard of the people's rights, will size up pretty fairly with the Republican board of County Commissioners of this county. In June last one of the principal bridges in that township was swept away by the flood. The people have forded the creek and waded through the water as best they could ever since. A few weeks ago the authorities wakened up enough to go to work and rebuild the bridge. A contract for the erection of abutments was entered into with an old contractor and resident of the township, Mr. Wm. LYON, who in accordance with his agreement began work just as the specifications required. After proceeding for a few days he was notified that the agreement with him was nullified, and that he should cease work. A few days later Ed. T. GALLAGHER, of Lock Haven, was given the job to complete at an advance of \$200 over and above what Mr. LYON had given bond to do the work for.

GALLAGHER, it will be remembered, was the chap who paraded himself over this county two years ago boasting of his influence with the Knights of Labor, and doing political proselytizing for Sheriff COOKE and the Republican ticket. Since then the Commissioners have been giving him his own price for such work as they have had done, paying him in one instance, it is reported, \$2100 for work on the River bridge at Karthaus, that MORGAN LUCAS, of Boggs township, offered to do for \$1600. This Howard job is an additional steal from the tax-payers for the benefit of this individual in payment of his supposed political services two years ago. Possibly the time will come when the republican tax-payers will get tired of this kind of jobbery. There is nothing that brings men to their senses as quick as making them pay for the folly of electing incompetents or rascals to office.

## As Little As It Was Silly.

A friend down at Blanchard writes us as follows, under date of Nov. 16: MR. MEEK, Dear Sir:—The editor of the Republican in this week's paper, has said that he would give a hundred dollars reward for the Democrat that had voted the Prohibition ticket. I have been a voter for twenty-four years. I never voted any thing but the Democratic ticket, not even in the county until this fall I voted the Prohibition ticket.

If our correspondent knew the editor of the *News and Republican* as well he is known hereabouts, he would not have paid the least attention to the matter he writes about. The offer made by the papers named was just about as hollow and empty as is the head of the individual claiming to edit them. It was intended to be a "smart" way of proving that no Democrat voted the Prohibition ticket. When a person who had formerly voted with the Democracy, and who voted the Prohibition ticket at the recent election, would call to ask about it, they would be told that any one who voted the Prohibition ticket was a *Prohibitionist* and not a Democrat, and consequently was not entitled to the reward. The offer of the reward in the face of the fact that more Democrats than Republicans voted the Prohibition ticket in this county, and the silly, contemptible excuse made for not paying it when the proof asked was furnished, are specimens of littleness and trickery that has never before disgraced a newspaper in Centre county.

## Brazil's Sudden Revolution.

The revolution which is reported as having just occurred in Brazil, by which a well established and peaceful Empire was suddenly changed to a Republic without any of the convulsions that usually attend such movements, is one of the most remarkable political events in history. There were no premonitory indications to prepare the world for the announcement of such a change. If there was dissatisfaction with the government it was not manifested by any public expression; the country was in a comparatively prosperous condition, and as a sovereign the Emperor seemed to be popular with his subjects. Such a situation as this rendered most astonishing the intelligence that almost in a day the imperial head of the nation was deposed and banished from the country and the government changed to a Republican form with apparently the almost unanimous consent of the people and the army.

If this great political change can be permanently effected without more disturbance than this, it will be fortunate for the Brazilian people. But, in all likelihood, their troubles are yet to

come. They are entirely unprepared and unfitted for the kind of government that has so suddenly been thrust upon them by a revolution in the promotion of which they do not seem to have taken much of a part. It is evidently the work of politicians and military men who have yet to adjust their complicated interests and ambitions, with all the civil disturbance which such an adjustment implies in South American politics.

The people of the United States naturally sympathize with a movement that substitutes a Republic for a Monarchy. Although they have reason to respect DOM PEDRO as being better than the average monarch, they fully recognize the right of the Brazilian people to discharge him from his imperial office and take the reins in their own hands. Yet it is impossible to avoid the apprehension that they are going to have rough driving before there shall be a permanent settlement of the government.

## Worth Preserving.

As a specimen of official literature and intelligence, we give the following letter just as it was written by Mr. JOHN D. DECKER, one of the Republican Commissioners for this county, to Mr. FRED. KURTZ, of the Centre Hall Reporter. Comment is unnecessary:

OFFICE OF COM. OF CENTRE CO.  
BELLEFONTE, Pa., Nov. 17th, 1889.

Dear Sir:—I will say in a few words what I think of you. I did not patronize you with your Dirty Black and a paper Ever since you are in Centre Hall and voted twice for you and treated you as a gentleman and patronized your Mill and in every respect now you have slandered me in every paper and printed Lies on me you Dirty Low-lived rotten Bitch you and have pay you all I owe you and I don't want you to send me a note paper to my house as I would not take it to (we can't). So Don't Sent it any longer I shall have Nothing to do with such a Little prishled Man anymore I don't want you to talk to me a tall So remember and Stop this Sheet this Shall End Business Between Me and you

JOHN D. DECKER.

## High Water.

The heavy and continuous rains that prevailed during the early part of the week brought about a condition of things something similar, but in a less degree, to the high water of last June. Some of our local streams were converted into raging torrents and the river was greatly swollen, it being reported that a number of bridges on the West Branch have been again swept away. Williamsport and other river towns were inundated. Between that place and Elmira many of the railroad bridges were carried off, the Lycoming creek being almost as high as it was in June. Railroad traffic was impeded on the Northern Central and Philadelphia and Erie roads, and the mails delayed. Truly, Jupiter Pluvius has made this a remarkable year.

The Williamsport *Daily Gazette and Bulletin* has been changed from a folio to a quarto form and considerably enlarged. We can't say that it is improved in appearance, for it was always a paper whose appearance scarcely admitted of improvement. It still retains its old time good looks. In its new form it gives its readers an increased amount of reading matter, including the latest news. In the latter respect it equals the dailies of much larger cities than Williamsport. Its editorials are bright—a brightness, however, that is somewhat dimmed by bad political doctrine. With this one exception, it is a very creditable paper—readable alike to its editors and publishers and to the city which so liberally supports it because it is so deserving of support.

MRS. PARNELL, the mother of the Irish leader CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, is said to be living in a state of destitution at her home in Bordentown, N. J. She occupies the property left by her famous father, Commodore STEWART, the "Old Ironsides" of our naval history, but sadly lacks the means of living. In a letter to a friend in Philadelphia she admits her extreme poverty. This lady should not be in such destitute circumstances. What her relations are with her celebrated son is not known to the public, but they should not be such as to admit of her being dependent upon the charity of others. Besides, the generous American people should not be so forgetful of the glorious service of "Old Ironsides" as to let his daughter suffer from want in her old age.

The Philadelphia *Record*, which is for CLEVELAND's re-nomination in 1892, remarks: "Governor HILL can afford to wait until his spurs have grown longer." Whereupon the New York *Star*, which champions HILL and opposes CLEVELAND, says: "Governor HILL, of course, can wait as well as any one; but how long is the Democratic party going to wait for victory?"

We trust it will not have to wait until DANA ceases his malicious and treacherous opposition to Democratic presidential candidates.

—It is altogether probable that we have heard the last about Democratic illiteracy from the Republican organs of this county, for years to come. Republican commissioner DECKER's letter is a corker on this subject.

## Using the Torch.

The Reading Getting Rid of Its Old-Fashioned Coal Cars.

READING, Pa., November 19.—The Philadelphia and Reading railroad managers at the shops here have adopted a novel but effective plan of getting rid of their old-fashioned four-wheeled coal cars, now regarded altogether out of date for the requirement of modern rolling stock. The wheels are removed from the trucks, and then the cars are piled up in great heaps in the yard and the torch applied. For a week twenty-five cars a day have been destroyed, but the work was found to be going on too slowly at that rate, so on Saturday a heap of 200 was made at once and reduced to ashes. That rate will be continued.

At one period of the Reading's history 8,000 of these four-wheeled cars were in use on the road from the coal mines to the seaboard, but at that time locomotives were lighter and trains did not usually comprise more than 125 cars. Now, however, the heavy engines employed to transportal trains haul from 150 to 170 cars. Recently the four-wheeled cars were condemned by the company as unsafe, because of the frequent wrecks occasioned by their giving way to the pressure to which they were subjected. Only eight-wheeled cars will be used hereafter on the road. The old iron and wheels collected from the debris remaining is carefully classified, and will be used for other purposes in the company's iron works.

## The Kangaroo in Commerce.

Extensive Utilization of Their Hides in This Country.

There are 6,000 kangaroo skins received in Newark, N. J., every week. They are all tanned in one large establishment, and are then made into fine shoes. Australia and New Zealand furnish kangaroo hides for the world. The kangaroos are killed in Australia, about 300 miles back from the coast, and are shipped from Melbourne, Sydney and New Castle, in Australia, and from Masterton, in New Zealand.

Up to 1859 the kangaroos were killed and eaten in Australia and their hides sent to Europe. But an Englishman named Brown in that year discovered the remarkable character of the leather, and brought several thousand skins to this country. He tried to sell the hides to tanners but they were shy of the novelty, and he had to sell them at a sacrifice to a bookbinder. The book binder made triangular corner pieces in ledgers and commercial books out of the skins, and so ascertained the good quality of the leather. It was in this way that the large leather factories were first attracted to kangaroo. The skin was found to be very tenacious and the compactness of the grain prevents its absorbing water, while the tanning process makes it an almost impervious substance. It was hard work for years to get kangaroo skins. It was not until the New Yorker, who now tans them, sent agents to Australia three years ago that the demand could be supplied. The characteristic climate of Australia and the pugnacity of the kangaroo make hunting the hides dangerous. Winter starts in May and ends in December in that country. The rest of the year the heat is intense the thermometer frequently reaching 140°. Eight men hunt together for kangaroos. They are called a "set." When brought to bay the kangaroo jumps like a flash for the hunter's chest, and tries to crush it in with its fore feet. To prevent this each man wears across his breast a two or three inch matting. Armed with a spear, with a club attachment on the other end, they ride upon swift horses into a herd. With the agility and equisite of circus riders they stand erect upon their horses and use their spears and clubs. The kangaroo is able to jump clear over a horse. As the game is bagged it is skinned, and the skin is stretched on the ground and pegged down to prevent shrinkage. The flesh furnishes meat for the camp. Each man places his private mark upon his booty, and when they have 100 skins apiece they return to civilization. There are twenty varieties of kangaroos, among them the blue, red, Wallaby, black, gray and Forester, the latter furnishes the best leather as it lives mainly in woolly sections. When shipping ports are reached the hunters dispose of the goods by auction to the highest bidder and receive about seventy cents a pound. Kangaroo hunters make large profits. One man was known to have cleared \$3,500 free of living expenses in a single year. The tanning of kangaroo skins is confined to men employed by Americans, as other dealers cannot afford to pay the high prices for the raw material. The result is that the Parisian and London shoe manufacturers buy their stocks of kangaroo leather directly from Newark, and prominent dealers in Germany, Greece, Spain, and even Australia itself obtain their supplies from the same. The manufacturer here scents the idea that the original seven-league boots were made from the skin of the great Australian leaper.—*Providence Journal*.

## How He Got Out.

Providence Journal. Governor Foraker says he is "out of politics." "You get it," said the California householder to the straggling visitor at a late hour in the night. "You bet," said the visitor, as he sized up his revolver.

Catholics Favor High License. They Believe It the Only Hopeful Means of Stemming the Tide of Intemperance.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 18.—The Catholic clergy and laity of the city of Baltimore in mass meeting yesterday under the Presidency of their diocesan head appealed resolutely in favor of high license as "the only feasible and the only hopeful means of stemming the deluge of vices and crimes of which drunkenness is the frightful source." "They declare, however," that to make the remedy really effective the license should be put up so high as to make it practically prohibitory as regards the multitude of saloons which are demoralizing and brutalizing the poor, and that certain restrictions should be enacted as to the time and place of sale and the character of those who may be permitted to carry on the traffic. Thus the number of saloons in any one radius should be limited by statute, and they should not be suffered too near to churches or schools.

Archbishop Ireland addressed the meeting, showing the position of the Catholic Church on temperance, which church, he said, "is absolutely and irrevocably opposed to drunkenness and drinkard making." He said that "Your movement for high taxation of the traffic with judicious supplementary clauses which are demoralizing and brutalizing the poor, and that certain restrictions should be enacted as to the time and place of sale and the character of those who may be permitted to carry on the traffic. Thus the number of saloons in any one radius should be limited by statute, and they should not be suffered too near to churches or schools."

Cardinal Gibbons, who presided, also addressed the meeting, briefly, closing with these remarks: "The blow that we strike to-night is a blow struck for the cause of the laboring man. It must and shall be successful." He then introduced the Rev. James Nugent, the English temperance orator, who made a long address. The meeting, which was held in Harris' Academy of Music, was the natural sequence of the position taken by the Catholic Congress on the temperance question.

## Swope the Aggressor.

Responsibility for the Republican Batchery at Lexington, Kentucky.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—The usual accounts of the murderous affray in which Mr. Swope met his death and General Goodloe was fatally wounded, are given a very different version by Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson since his return from the funeral. It appears that Swope made himself notoriously offensive by taking advantage of the suppression of the General Goodloe, and coming with a large family dependent upon him, would naturally be averse to an encounter. Swope, a man without a family, therefore took occasion to parade his own imagined courage to the disparagement of his antagonist. Mrs. Goodloe, with a woman's could not last long without a collision sooner or later. Not long ago she asked her husband to make her but one promise, that if he should become involved in personal conflict with Swope he would not be the aggressor.

When Swope, a man six feet four inches, made his attack on Goodloe, who was five feet eleven inches, the latter, after being wounded the first time, closed with his assailant, and while warding off the pistol which Swope was trying to level at his head, drew a small pruning knife which he was always in the habit of carrying and began using it in self-defense.

When the surgeons were still in doubt as to the extent of Goodloe's injuries and as to whether death would soon follow, the wounded man said: "Doctor, if I should die before Mary comes, tell her I was not the aggressor." General Clarkson has explained the circumstances to the President and Secretary Windom, which has convinced them that Swope was the aggressor and that General Goodloe was not only acting in self-defense but had been taunted by his antagonist as afraid to fight.

## More Fighting in Kentucky.

The French-Eversole Faction Revive the War of Extermination.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., November 16.—There has been conflicting reports of the Perry county war last week and nothing definite has been ascertained until now. Judge W. L. Hurst, who has been trying some of the members of the opposing factions on an indictment for murder, was shot, but luckily the ball had spent its force. No other demonstrations were made until Wednesday night, when a dynamite bomb was thrown at the house which Judge Hurst was stopping. It struck an intervening limb, falling to the ground and making a harmless explosion. This, with threatenings, caused the entire town, including visiting attorneys, to apply the war paint, and they, with the French and Eversole factions, awaited the beginning of the pending fray. However, the factions alone made fight, which continued during all of Thursday, and after the smoke had cleared away it was discovered that only one man, Ed Campbell, had been killed. The fight was resumed at intervals during the night, but without loss of life.

On Friday the French party had been retired and from the hilltop bombarded a house in which were quartered the Eversoles, killing John McNight, another one of that party. They forced the Eversoles from their fortifications and retreated down the river, pursued by their enemies. Jesse Field, of the French party, was wounded and the rest retreated. These parties are determined and brave men and it seems that one faction must be exterminated before the war will cease.

## The Great Boulder Swindled.

Boston Republic. Quay ought to indict Mahone for getting money from him under false pretenses. "You get it," said the California householder to the straggling visitor at a late hour in the night. "You bet," said the visitor, as he sized up his revolver.

Racing Round the Globe. Two Young Women and a Man Trying to Beat Each Other and Phineas Fogg.

At least one, and, according to report, two representatives of New York newspapers and one writer for a magazine, started yesterday on a trip around the world, determined to beat the eighty-day record of Phineas Fogg. The first to start was Nellie Bly, of the *New York World*, who left on the Hamburg steamer Augusta Victoria at 9:40 o'clock a. m. She expects to go around the globe in seventy-five days, being due at the *World* office, according to arrangements, on January 27. Her baggage consisted of a change of clothing done up in a shoulder satchel and a small valise.

At 6 o'clock p. m. Miss Elizabeth Boland was sent on a similar journey by the *Cosmopolitan* magazine at fifteen minutes' notice. She took the 6 o'clock train from the Grand Central Depot and will arrive in San Francisco next Thursday, when she will take the Oceanic on her trip around the earth from west to east. The two girls are going in different directions and there is considerable discussion as to which took the better route. Miss Boland has done work for several New York newspapers and she is a strong and intrepid young woman. She expects to reach Yokohama on December 11th and Hong Kong six days later. From China she will go to London and thence to New York, where she hopes to arrive on January 25th—two days earlier than Miss Bly, although she started out more than eight hours later.

The third globe-trotter is said to be a New York *Herald* man. It is reported that he started on his journey on the Augusta Victoria and will take the same route as Miss Bly. All the travelers calculate on beating Phineas Fogg's record by several days. It is not unlikely that the east-bound and west-bound racers will meet somewhere in Asia.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

## Senator Ingalls in Danger.

TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 17.—Senator Ingalls will not succeed himself in the United States Senate without a hard fight. The Legislature which will choose his successor will be elected a year from now, and the Republican majority will be by no means so overwhelming as it has been heretofore. The thing that complicated the situation so far as Ingalls is concerned, is the growing sentiment in favor of re-submitting the Prohibition question. On this question the battle will be fought next year. Senator Ingalls has said: "Resubmission is all nonsense. The people don't want it. They've got what they want—prohibition. If the house is submitted to a vote it would carry by more than the famous 82,000 majority."

The strongest opponents of Ingalls will be Judge C. Foster, Judge of the United States Circuit Court at this place. He is a Republican, and he announces that he has sent in his resignation to join the resubmission crusade, and contest Mr. Ingalls' seat. He is very popular in Kansas. Senator Ingalls is here conferring with his political friends and mapping out his campaign.

## He Has Got to Dance.

The correspondent of the *New York Star* writes: A well-known character in Washington, "Doctor" Watt Drew, a prominent druggist, is a friend of Mrs. Campbell, wife of the Ohio Governor-elect. Early last spring he said to her: "Your husband is going to be nominated for Governor of Ohio and will be elected." "Nonsense," replied Mrs. Campbell, "will you promise me one thing if he is?" Drew continued: "May I dance with you at the inaugural ball?" "You shall," Mrs. Campbell promised. Dr. Drew has just received a telegram from the wife of the Governor-elect, saying: "The second dance is reserved for you," and now he wishes he had not expected the promise. Dr. Drew is about to dance around the ball as any two of the Fat Men's Club, and it is many years since a dress coat and he were on close terms of acquaintance. Two tailors are said to be at work on his suit, and a proposition is agitated among his friends to accompany him in a body to Columbus and see him safely through the ordeal.

## The Johnstown Orphans.

The Wise Provisions Made for Them by the State Commission.

Within the next ten days it is expected that the 300 disputed Johnstown claims will be adjusted, and then the work of the commission will end. Francis B. Reeves has just returned to Philadelphia from the Coonough valley, where he met the Pittsburg members of the commission. When its work is completed, Mr. Reeves says the commission will have disbursed \$1,500,000 in an effort to resuscitate the people of the stricken valley, and will still have \$30,000 on hand. This money is to be deposited with some Philadelphia trust company yet to be selected as an annuity fund. It will enable every child who was made an orphan by the flood to receive an annuity of \$50 a year until it reaches the age of sixteen years, and this will probably be the most far-reaching in its results of any of the work of the commission.

## A Voice from the Soup.

Philadelphia Record. Before the election Governor Foraker insisted that the election of Campbell would be a triumph of free wool. But now that the returns are in he lifts his head above the edge of the turban to see that the Boston-sellers beat him. He doesn't like the taste of his medicine; but there is no use in calling it by a new name.

Mrs. Kraemer, sister of General Grant, at a Sunday evening service in a Methodist church in Brooklyn, told the congregation that for twenty-five years she had prayed for the General's conversion, and that shortly before the spiritual change took place, as she learned from her daughter and Dr. Newman.

## Great Times at the Bargain Counter.

New York Sun.

The value of a panel in the Cabinet for advertising a thrifty business in dry goods and notions has been illustrated this week in Philadelphia. The unfortunate Pan-Americans were, of course, towed down to Wanamaker's retail establishment and marched through every department from top to bottom, from millinery to hosiery. The Administration was represented on this joyous occasion by the Rev. Dr. Scott, President Harrison's father-in-law, who acted as a sort of honorary floor walker.

The diplomats who are here as the nation's guests were conducted in a procession through Wanamaker's shop, the venerable father-in-law of the President of the United States leading the way. They saw the plain and striped Saratals at 50c a yard. They inspected the marvelous of the Thirtieth and Market streets corner, where women's colored French felt hats that ought to sell at \$1.25 to \$1.95 are going at 75c., and fresh, handsome goods at that. They tested the firm, springy texture of Wanamaker's nobby frieze overcoats, English box cut. They were shown the latest designs in Hamburg edgings, from ten cents up. They were called upon to admire the real 40-inch French Sebastopol, in all the prevailing plain shades, offered at figures that have thrown rival establishments into a state of coma. They viewed all that is newest and tastiest in gent's silk neckties.

They were shown the little loves of layettes, at prices within the means of the most economical. Shelves were ransacked and boxes were opened to spread before their delighted eyes the rich and elegant noire-antiques at 85c., the elegant and rare almas in fast colors at 49c., the stylish and rich worsteds marked down to sensational figures, the children's and misses' wool hats—just the thing for school—at from 50c. to \$1.38, the pre-seed glass finger-bowls in chaste patterns, the silk warp Henrietas at \$1.08 that must be seen to be appreciated. And we believe that there was a pardonable tremor in the Rev. Dr. Scott's aged voice as he most reverently called attention to the crowning triumph of the establishment, the grandest achievement of Wanamaker's genius, the 40-inch silk and wool basket-weave plaids, royally rich in colorings, some with ombre effects, at 75c., sold elsewhere at \$1.55.

In fine, the Spanish American diplomat, statesmen and scholars saw everything that Wanamaker himself could have shown them, but they did not see him. He was away from his bargain counter, "compelled to be absent in Washington on official business connected with his position as Postmaster-General."

It is a pity he was not there to show his stock of goods in person. How successfully his persuasive voice would have dwelt upon the wearing qualities of the striped Saratals at half a dollar! With what consummate dexterity would his own deft hands have flung the forty-inch silk and wool basket-weave plaid across the counter, and gathered it into fan-shaped folds to exhibit the royal richness of its colorings and to bring out the full beauty of its ombre effects.

## A Hungarian Jollification.

The Bloody Manner in which the Huns Amuse Themselves.

HAZLETON, Nov. 15.—Wednesday night the Hungarians of Millersville held a jollification which will live in a riot among themselves. Knives, clubs and stones were used. One of the houses was badly wrecked. After the fight was over one of their number, Mike Jogan, was found dead, with a terrible gash four inches long in the back of his head, evidently inflicted with a hatchet. John Tosca was badly beaten, Mike Jimec lost an eye and part of his right ear is missing, Stephen Boskes is minus part of his nose and injured internally.

The fight lasted for over an hour, and was so fierce that the townspeople were compelled to flee to their cellars for safety. Happily no revolvers were used; had there been, there is no doubt but that more than one would have been killed. There is no direct evidence as to who murdered the man, as none of the townspeople saw him struck. The country is being scourged for the assailants, and if caught they will be summarily dealt with, as crimes of this sort are getting to be too frequent among this class of people.

## A Year of Great Crops.

Dun & Co's review of trade, of the 16th inst., says:

Business continues healthy, confident and unprecedented in volume. Long ago it was held that this year's results would turn upon the crops, and it is now certain that the yield has been on the whole about the biggest ever known. The question whether the whole yield is 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 bushels below the maximum is not important. The cotton crop will much exceed any previous one, if the latest of fiscal figures are correct. The corn crop will exceed any preceding one by 100,000,000 to 200,000,000 bushels; the oat crop is also the largest ever known, and the shortage in potatoes and fruit is immensely overshadowed by the gain in meats. The exports of provisions and cattle in October were \$12,704,857, against \$7,535,277 last year, a gain of 68 1/2 per cent., and while the breadstuffs movement was \$145,000 short of last year, the increase in cotton has been enormous.

—Br'er Clarkson's newspaper in Iowa on the morning of the election said:

"Protection to American labor has been one of the main issues of the campaign. Republicans has been aligned on the side of American labor. Democracy has battled for Free Trade and the consequent reduction of American wages to the law prices paid in England and other free trade countries. Workingmen, think before you vote, and then vote for the party which will protect your labor and your home."

Br'er Clarkson knew what he was talking about. The workmen knew the import of the votes they cast. And when the vote was counted Tariff Reform was on top.—*Record*.