



Congential Occupation.

"And you say my son is a failure here at the university, and I might as well take him away?"
 "Yes, it is not worth while to waste a \$5,000 education on a five dollar boy."
 "What seems to be the trouble with him?"
 "I do not wish to pain you, sir, but he lacks mind. He has neither memory nor reasoning power. It is impossible for him to collect his thoughts and to either speak or to write logically."
 "What, then, can I do with him? Will you not help me with your advice?"
 "You are aware, sir, that there are few things for which such a lad is fit, but I would suggest that you might put him to writing tariff editorials for a Republican newspaper."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Benny's "Dark Horse" Nightmare.
 President Harrison would be willing to see some of the Republican conventions do a little less in the indorsing way of his administration if they would instruct more delegates to vote for him at Minneapolis. The New England states and about all the larger and more influential ones will come without any assurance that they will stand by Benjamin. The bosses will all be there looking eagerly for a dark horse. The president may well suspect that there is danger for him in the situation.—St. Paul Globe.

It Pleases Democrats.
 The Connecticut Republicans point with pride to the administration of their holdover governor, and put him at the head of their delegation to Minneapolis. The Democrats should not object to these proceedings. It ought to butter their parsnips in November.—Boston Herald.

Somersaultist Cullom.
 Shelby M. Cullom is the political Paul of Illinois. On his way to Tarsus to persecute Harrison he saw a light whose name was Tanner, and the result was a change of heart that bears all the outward marks and signs of a complete somersault.—Chicago Mail.

But He Hasn't Many Inches.
 In the Wisconsin convention President Harrison was described as being "every inch a man." The same description might with equal propriety apply to the late Colonel Tom Thumb, who was not conspicuous for the number of his inches.—New York World.

A Trio of Schemers.
 There is some scheming to defeat Harrison's nomination. His re-election will be easily prevented without any special scheming. It would take from them all interest in the game of politics if Quay, Platt and Clarkson could not scheme.—Kansas City Times.

An "Admission" from Shepard.
 You see funny things in the press dispatches sometimes. Just now they are making Colonel Elliott Shepard's "Wall in Distress" "admit" Harrison's renomination on the first ballot after an examination of Lige Halford's figures.—St. Louis Republic.

Beauties of the Tariff.
 How beautifully the McKinley tariff adjusts itself to the luxurious tendency of the times! There is, for example, an 11 per cent. tax on diamonds and an 80 per cent. tax on clothing.—Philadelphia Record.

Try the Force Bill.
 Powell Clayton says a good many of the negroes in Arkansas are voting with the Democrats. All the more need of a force bill to compel them to vote the Republican ticket.—St. Paul Globe.

"Iceberg and Defeat," the Stogan.
 What if all the uninstructed delegates to Minneapolis were to suddenly rise from the benches and say John Sherman is the man to be next president?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Heads Querey.
 Reed and Reid is one of the Republican tickets suggested, merely suggested—that's all. The ticket, of course, will be Harrison and Somebody.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The Democrats Will Dance.
 Fifer may make the music, but the Democrats will dance when the returns come in from Illinois next November.—St. Louis Republic.

Scarcely.
 Chaucey Mitchell Depew goes to Minneapolis as a delegate at large. Will Colonel Elliott boom him again as the "farmer's friend"?—Omaha World-Herald.

Two Eyes to the Future.
 The two Republican congressmen from South Dakota had an eye to the future in bolting their party to vote for free wine.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

The Election Will Sicken Him.
 If the Blaine craze continues to spread it will be President Harrison's turn to be troubled with nausea.—Chicago Mail.

Shouting for the Wrong Man.
 The Harrison delegates will go to Minneapolis shouting—but they'll be shouting for Blaine.—Columbus (O.) Post.

TIN PLATE HUMBUG.

THE CLAIMS OF THE M'KINLEY BILL—ERS RUDELV PUNCTURED.

American Tin is Nothing More Than Dipped Iron—The Canning Industry Seriously Injured—The Industry "Fostered" for the Benefit of Monopolists.

We have a rather impressive plate of sheet tin before us as we write. It is of oblong shape, of easily handled size, and handsomely coated. We are asked to believe that this is American tin. The iron that forms its base is probably American. Where the tin which makes its coating came from it is perhaps not so easy to say, but we are disposed strongly to hold that it was not mined in this country. That there is any profit in it that the tin manufacture on any scale of importance has been established in this country; that we owe to the McKinley bill aid in the manufacture of tin to any considerable extent here, or that, if we are to have it, it will be at a less sacrifice than paying a good deal more money for our tin than if legislation had let this matter alone, we do not believe.

As near as we can get to the true inwardness of this tin plate matter, the case seems to be about this: A remunerative and healthy business was being carried on in the manufacture of tin plate for the American markets. The great bulk of it was consumed in the making of tin cans for the preservation of fruit and the packing of other material that can be conveniently handled and kept in this way. Nobody suffered from it; many were benefited. There was little inducement to change the conditions on which it was conducted—little desire to do so. It is a victim to the cupidity of certain men who did desire to call in the government to help them in their business in another production. Certain Pennsylvanians thought there was a way to establish a sheet iron manufacture. They would have been willing to let this tin production alone, so far as it applies to canning, but it was in the way of their sheet iron business. They used tinned sheet iron plates for roofing purposes, and wanted to get a monopoly of that business.

We are told that we are manufacturing tin plate. So we are, such tin plate as that we have made the occasion of this article. It is composed of iron dipped in tin. It can be manufactured almost anywhere. The chief thing necessary is to procure a sheet of iron and dip it in a solution of tin, and the tin plate is made. But those who make it, and those who want themselves upon having introduced a new article into American production, are very careful not to state that it is not a new article of American production; it has been produced here for a period of about fourteen years.

This is roof tin. Probably considerable mischief would have been done by the effort to set up one or two millionaires in Pennsylvania through the aid of government legislation in this business of making plate for roof tin, but not a tittle as much as if those desiring to engage in it could have been induced to let canning tin alone. To afford an excuse for this monopoly there was a great parade about introducing the tin manufacture generally in America. The great bulk of the tin manufacture here is the tin canning branch of it. This tin, such as we have been considering in this article, does not apply there at all. The plates that form its basis are steel, not iron. They are rolled to a thinness very much less than this show tin which is used for political purposes. They have not been made to any extent in this country. Of the nineteen firms in this tin dipping business, which the McKinley bill claims to be its trophy, but which existed independent of it before it was passed, but four make these plates at all; the bulk are made of iron, while but few make the steel plates that are necessary to the tin canning manufacture.

It is possible to force the country into its production with sufficiently high duties; almost anything might be achieved in this way; but the effort toward it now is a grievous wrong to the tin canning industry and an inexcusable burden to the great bulk of the American people.—Boston Herald.

A Tariff Lesson for Brooklyn.
 Brooklyn will expend about \$1,000,000 this year paving her streets with Belgian block granite. The tariff on granite is 40 per cent. ad valorem. It is believed that the citizens of Brooklyn will pay that tariff and that it will be recognized as a tax.—Kansas City Times.

A Great Candidate.
 "Thousand Lie" Pavey was, next to Fifer, the easiest man nominated at Springfield. He has been growing in Republican grace ever since he bore witness to his own mendacity.—St. Louis Republic.

Ingalls Wants Office Again.
 Senator Ingalls goes as a delegate to the Minneapolis convention. Will he help to nominate "the man whose administration has made that of ex-Mr. Hayes respectable"?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sherman Will Get Even.
 Senator Sherman will make the Harrison nominating speech at Minneapolis. This is Sherman's way of getting back at Alger for capturing those colored delegates four years ago.—Omaha World-Herald.

A House Divided Against Itself.
 Talking Sherman for president now, eh? When they get the official house nicely divided against itself they will rush into the breach with a sub rosa choice. Watch them.—Columbus (O.) Post.

No Flies on Icebergs.
 "There would be no flies on a presidential ticket headed by John Sherman," says an enthusiastic but vulgar rural exchange. But who ever saw flies on an iceberg?—Chicago Times.

A GOOD MAN.

Judge Altgeld, Democratic Candidate for Governor of Illinois.

The man who will probably succeed Hon. Joseph W. Fifer as governor of Illinois is Judge John P. Altgeld, of Chicago, whom the Democrats have selected as their standard bearer in the gubernatorial campaign. Judge Altgeld has the reputation of having overcome almost insurmountable obstacles during his life-



JUDGE ALTGELD.

time, and the Democrats of Illinois believe that he will be able to upset a certain obstacle known as "Private Joe" Fifer. The judge is a self made man. He has risen from poverty to wealth. He served as a soldier in the Union army, and was not admitted to the bar until 1872. Judge Altgeld located in Chicago in 1875. He was born in the duchy of Nassau, Germany, in 1847, and was reared on a farm near Mansfield, O., to which place his parents had emigrated when the embryonic governor was but one year old.

Harrison's Record.

The New York World summarizes Harrison's administration of office: "Raum's pull. Dudley's blocks-of-five letter, the degradation of the bench by the promotion of Woods, the looting of the civil service, cabinet protected ballot box stuffing in Baltimore, Wannamaker's purchase of a cabinet office and Harrison's confessed failure to keep his civil service pledges."

There the record stands, startling if true, and true though startling.—Columbus (O.) Post.

Usurper Bulkeley's Nerve.

We credit Senator Hawley with a better sense of the fitness of things than would be indicated by a serious effort on his part to bring forward Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, for the second place on the Republican national ticket. The character of Governor Bulkeley's claim to his present office is not such as to commend him to the favorable consideration of the country at large. A holdover governor and a favorite son are not synonymous terms.—Boston Herald.

Beware of "Little" Issues.

Party success is the success of tariff reform. Democrats cannot safely forget that. The enemy will lead them off on little issues if possible. Nothing but the Democratic party can lift the burden, and whatever saps its strength in local elections takes from its national energy.—Kansas City Times.

Noble Only in Name.

Secretary Noble wishes to be considered more respectable than the Raums and the Dudleys, but when it comes to preventing one of them from getting caught he lets go his grasp on respectability and uses both hands for clinging to his office.—St. Louis Republic.

Reed, the Intermittent.

Tom Reed now threatens to roll the political waters a little more by announcing himself as a presidential candidate. Mr. Reed must think that the Republican party can stand everything.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Quay in His Own Woods.

The latest eastern joke is to talk about Quaysylvania. The vivacious statesman probably reflects that if the state is indeed Quay's woods he has no end of trouble getting out of them.—Kansas City Star.

But Nobody "Speaks for" Ben.

It may relieve the anxiety of the country to learn that all of those gentlemen who are "authorized to speak for Blaine" are not delegates to the Minneapolis convention.—Washington Post.

And Wool Remains Low.

In the face of depleted stocks there are yet no evidences of an advancing tendency in the price of wool. Oh, Brer McKinley! This is too, too bad!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bad Fun, Great Truth.

A man no longer needs to be a runner from Runnerville in order to get an office under a Republican administration. But they needs must be good pay sirs.—Omaha World-Herald.

And Then "Knifing in November."

Thomas C. Platt is announced for the star part in the great Minneapolis melodrama, "Folled; or, How I Didn't Beat Harrison."—Chicago Mail.

His November Bust.

A bust of President Harrison is on exhibition in New York. His most realistic bust will be exhibited in November.—St. Paul Globe.

Had Carnegie in His Mind.

Fifer calls the protective system "munificent." He was thinking of Carnegie and his profits.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Benny's "Popularity."

The applause is for Harrison, but the cheers and the tiger are still for Blaine.—Boston Herald.

Strange, but True.

Strange, that Mr. Blaine's good health should make another man sick.—Columbus (O.) Post.



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