Terms --- \$1.00 in Advance; \$1.25 after Three Months.

VOL. XIII.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

NO. 40.

A St. Louis court has ruled that an engaged girl has an insurable interest in the life of her fiance.

Gladstone said recently that he was too old to have an opinion on the new woman. His "ideal woman had not altered in the last three score

It has been recently calculated that luring the eighteen years ending with June 30, 1890, no fewer than 1826 persons were killed in cyclones in the

The Kansas City Journal observes, facetiously: People seldom kill themselves in the city of Brooklyn. When they get tired of life they simply quit dodging trolley cars.

"The craze over roller skates some years ago is nowhere near so sweeping and widespread in its effects as the present craze over the bicycle," maintains the Chicago Record.

A society for the suppression of scandal has just been started at Insterburg, in East Prussia. Every scandalous story spread in the town will be traced and the originator prosecuted by the society.

The New Orleans Ficayune is astonished because Henry W. Rall, of New York, has been sentenced to prison for a year for shooting himself, and the same day, in the same city, a woman, who had tried to murder her husband, was discharged.

Two reasons given in the New York Sun for the falling off in the receipts at Monte Carlo are the financial stringency in the United States and in Italy-the Nations that spent most money at the tables-and the rise of Cairo as a winter resort.

The bicycle has had a serious effect on rents in Chicago, claims the New Orleans Picayune. Clerks and people of moderate means find that they can get to their business as early and as easily from a distant suburb, and can save in the rent more than the cost of the wheel.

An international monument to Her mann von Helmholtz is to be erected in Berlin. It promises, remarks the Washington Star, to be a unique memorial, for the money with which it will be purchased is being contributed by Germany, France, England, Italy, Russia and the United States. Science knows no nationality.

One of the great blessings which will undoubtedly result from the war in the East is that China will be opened to the trade of the world. Mr. Denby, United States Minister at Pekin, in a late report, predicts that Japan, in making a treaty with China will, to a great extent, endeavor to remove many restrictions now existing on foreign trade.

Miss Estelle Clayton, an enterprising New York actress, is trying to have every one else enjoined from acting the part of Trilly with hare feet avers The Pathfinder. She says she has a copyright on bare feet on the stage. send two specimens to be filed in the Library of Congress. What's to be done? There is no provision for storing bare feet in the Congressional Li-

The growth of cotton mills in the South has increased nearly 100 per cent. in five years. The total number of spindles in operation in 1895 was 3,001,340, against 1,699,082 in 1890 and the number of looms in operation in 1895 was 70,874, against 38,865 in 1890. It is said that New England manufacturers, who represent 1,500, 000 spindles, have recently been inves tigating the advantages of the South for cotton manufacture.

There have been few deaths of Cab inet officers since the war, Mr. Gresham being only the fourth to die in all that time. General John A. Raw. lins, who was Secretary of War under President Grant, died while still in service. Charles J. Folger, who was Secretary of the Treasury under Arthur, died in 1884, and William Windom died in 1891, after making a speech at the Chamber of Commerce banquet at Delmonico's. At that time he was Secretary of the Treasury in Harrison's Cabinet. Mr. Gresham is the fourth Secretary of State to die in service. The others were Hugh S. Legare, who died in 1843 while Acting Secretary of State under Tyler; Abel P. Upshur, who followed him in the same Cabinet, and who was killed by the explosion of a gun on board the war vessel Frinceton, and Daniel Webster, who at the time of his death was Secretary of State in Fillmore's Cabi-

WHEN THE MERCURY RISES.

The man whose rule it is to take The weather as it comes,
Without a word of fuss, finds life
A pudding full of plums.
He doesn't care how low or high

The mercury has got,
And even when it's mid-July,
He hardly knows it's hot.

But he who, when the mercury Goes up to eighty-five, Makes such a fuss that every one Regrets that he's alive,

Thus makes himself unhappier Than he was meant to be, And feels the heat at seventy-two As if 'twere ninety-three

So take a warning from these lines It's good advice, though free-And when the hot days really come Don't watch the mercury.

Just go about your daily tasks Regardless of the heat And you will find that every day
Your life will grow more sweet.
Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

HOW TOM RAISED THE WIND



UDGING by his haggard looks and the monotonous way in which he was pacing up and down the room, the Spenceley was evidently under the influence of a serious mental

lepression when his particular chum, Tom Langton, favored him with a morning call. "Hallon! What's up, Bob? By

"Halloa! What's up, Bob? By Jove, you are looking seedy."
The Hon. Robert stopped in his purposeless walk, languidly extended his: arm, lightly touched the tips of his friend's fingers, and heaved a deep and bitter sigh.

"Are you ill, chappie, or has the peerless, patrician Penelope—"

"Sit down, Tom. The fact is, I've been a fool."

"And how did you discover it?"

"And how did you discover it?" "And how did you discover it?"
"Well, as you know, I've been mixed up a bit with Lord Temptown and his set. Jolly fellows, but inclined to go the pace a bit too fast. Hang me if I can say 'No' to anything that they propose, and the upshot of it all is that in two nights I have lost the propose of cando playing early at the upward of £3000 playing cards at the Junior Aborigines—at least, that's the amount they hold my I O U's for."
"What confoundedly bad luck you must have had!"

"I posted down to the family nest resterday, laid the whole affair before yesterday, and the whole aftair before the governor, and vowed that I would never touch a card again if he would help me out of this scrape."

'And has he refused?"

"Point blank. He reminded me that on several occasions he had paid off my legitimate debts—small in comparison to this one—but he considered playing cards for high stakes so outrageously foolish that he could not and would not help me. I told him they were debts of honor, but he said

it was a most dishonorable way either of making or getting rid of money." "In conclusion, he told me that as it was most desirable that I should break off from this connection, he proposed to reduce my allowance to £500 for one year, during which time I am to travel and see as much of the world as I can on a paltry £10 a

"And what did you say?"
"What could I say? I have no choice in the matter. I have made up my mind that I will not go to money-lenders, and so I must get these fellows to wait until I can re-

deem my paper."

"Hook here, old chap. I'll come with you for a time, and we'll go in for a walking tour."

"Tom, you are a brick. Let us

Three months had elapsed since Three months had clapsed since Robert Spenceley's departure, during which period frequent communications—each bearing expressions of regret for the past and promises for the future—kept Lord Methwick fully acquainted with his son's doings. The absent one seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself, judging from his graphic descriptions of the scenery and incidents of the walking tour. Then the letters ceased altogether.

Several times lately the doubt had arisen in Lord Methwick's mind as to whether he had not been too severe, remembering that his son had hitherto borne an irrepronchable character,

remembering that his son had intherto borne an irrepronohable character, evincing a deep dislike to all the worser forms of dissipation, and there was no doubt that this unfortunate af-fair at the Junior Aborigines was not the result of inherent or newly-ac quired viciousness, but rather, brought about by a false position, in which, surrounded by companions of wealth and repute, he had been led away by the excitement and his inability to say

Now that no news came from him, Now that no news came from him, his father's resolution rapidly gave way under the disquieting influence of foreboding and the continuous entreaties of his mother, until at last his recall was decided upon so soon as the next intimation of his address should arrive. The next letter did disclose his whereabouts, and this was the—thunderbolt:

"Most Illustrious Signor—The son of your Excellency is doing us the honor to condescend our humble hospitality to partake and has to us your address given so that we may impart his well being. He now his departure desires, but we would that your illustrious Excellency to us sending the sum of pounds 4000 Englische that we may be solaced for his loss." Then followed an address to which a communication was to be sent, and the missive concluded: "Any information "Most Illustrious Signor-The son

your Excellency.

(Signed) "Gruseppe."

Giuseppe! The most noted and bloodthirsty brigand of modern times, about whose crueltics and tortures so many harrowing tales were told by trave as, and upon whose head a heavy price had been set long

ago. Lady Methwick piteously besought her husband to send the money at

"They will kill my darling boy, and you—you—will have sent him to his death!"

you—you—will have sent him to his death!"

Her daughters, the Hon. Agatha, Ondine and Clovis, added their agonized entreaties; indeed so carried away were they by their feelings that they actually offered to go without new hats and dresses for the next twelve months, in order to contribute to the ransom money. But his Lordship did not believe in giving way at once. Doubtless a lesser sum would be accepted, and while negotiations were in progress and there was a chance of the ransom being ultimately paid, he did not think his son would be in any danger. So he sent an offer of £2000. The reply to this was a currefusal, and a postscript added in Robert Spenceley's handwriting was:

"Father, send soon; feel sure they will not take less." But still Lord Methwick would not give in without another effort to reduce the amount, and he increased his offer to £2500.

The day came when Giuseppe's re-land thy wasn't I told of it?"

"Well, I thought you might object, and as it was desirable to bring things to a climax, I got it from the disecting room at the hospital through a surface the ing room at the hospital through surface the disecting room at the hospital through surface the disecting room at the hospital through tyou may be accused me of having two ears, and told me they had buried one of them. But how about the money?"

"How told the fellows that you have negotiated a loan and empowered me topay your debts. Here are the I OU's that I have bought up, and the total amount is about £2996. The remaining £1004—"

"You will please keep for yourself as arranged, for the double purpose of asying you for your trouble and buying your fo refusal, and a postscript added in Robert Spenceley's handwriting was: "Father, send soon; feel sure they will not take less." But still Lord Methwick would not give in without another effort to reduce the amount, and he increased his offer to £2500.

The day came when Giuseppe's reply was due, but it did not arrive, and pent-up anxiety caused his lordship two sleepless nights and two miserable, irritable days. On the third morning, among the contents of the post-law was a small parced the head. morning, among the contents of the post-bag was a small parceel, the hand-writing of the address of which was immediately recognized. With trembling fingers Lord Methwick tore open the package, and there lay disclosed the bold brigand's staggering reply—a cardboard box containing a man's a cardboard box containing a man's ear packed in sawdust, and inside the lid these words were scrawled:

"No less than £4000. Part of his

"No less than £4000. Part of his Excellency is sent free so that he may hear your decide which was final."

In after years that day always remained impressed with startling vividness on his Lordship's memory. What with his wife's continual fainting fits; his three daughters in consecutive hysterics, their conscious intervals being employed in upbraiding him in nysteries, their conscious intervals be-ing employed in upbraiding him in such severe terms that one would have thought that the poor man had him-self cut his son's ear off; his own mental anguish as he remembered that the future head of his house would never be able to hear both sides; the hearrid possibility of getting the way. horrid possibility of getting the wan-derer back for nothing—a piece at a time; and the fear that at that moment further tortures might be in course of infliction—he often mar-velled, not only that he survived it, but that reason did not altogether forsake her tottering throne.

And the climax was reached when,

in the softening shades of twilight, Lady Methwick and her three daugh-ters, dressed in black, went in solemn procession to a distant part of the grounds, where, beside a rippling stream and beneath a spreading tree, buried, and a cairn built over and about its resting place.

The outgoing evening mail carried two letters, one to the brigands agree-ing to their terms, and the other to a friend of the family, who happened to be a Consul in the near neighborhood, inclosing a draft for £4000, and begging him to put himself in instant communication with Giuseppe, and obtain the captive's release.

The Consul did as he was desired, and, in compliance with instructions from the robber band, who were evidently taking every precaution against being trapped, proceeded alone one evening carrying a parcel of 4000 s rereigns to an indicated spot on the outskirts of a forest. Here he was met by a sunburnt, black-bearded giant, pictures of the contraction of the con a suburnt, black-beared giant, pic-turesquely attired in his native dress, who carried a rifle, while a couple of revolvers and a poniard adorned his sash. Motioning to the Consul to follow him, he proceeded but a few paces into the forest, then halted and blew a long, low, peculiar whistle on his fin

diately heard, and there emerged from among the trees the whilom prisoner, alone. As he ranged up to the side of his deliverer the gold was handed over, carefully counted, and then, with a low bow, the robber turned on his heel, at once disappeared, whout having uttered a word, and the Consul and his purchase were free to depart. Methwick Hall was ablaze with light on the evening of the heir's return to his ancestral home. The female portion of the family had spent the day in alternately laughing and crying for joy, and were now in a state of intense excitement, anxiously awaiting the return of the carriage from the station. Presently the sound of wheels was turn of the carriage from the station. Presently the sound of wheels was heard drawing up to the door, and mother and sisters rushing out, fell upon Robert, hugged him and kissed him and half dragged, half carried him into the house, but it was not until after they had been for some time assembled in the library hat there flashed acros their minds the remembrance of that horror that lay buried beside the stream. His mother first

made the discovery.

"Why, Robert, you have two ears!"

"Two ears, mother? Have I not always had two."

"But we buries one of them."

"But we buried he of them."

The Hon. Robert was evidently in the dark, and when they explained he declared (truthfully) that he knew nothing aboutit. As a word painter he proved a decided failure, considering the adventures which they expected him recount. He had nothing to relate, simply monotony waiting for

to the gendarmes will be on the son of your Excellency.

(Signed) "GIUSEPPE."

Giuseppe! The most noted and bloodthirsty brigand of modern them except the one who had him in

charge.

A few days after his return, pleading A few days after his return, pleading the necessity of a visit to a West End tailor, he traveled to London, after re-ceiving strict injunctions and giving a promise to shun his old haunts and companions. Arrived in town he at once proceeded to Tom Langton's chambers, and his first words to his

chambers, and his first words to his chum were:

"I say, Tom, what about that ear, and why wasn't I told of it?"

"Well, I thought you might object, and as it was desirable to bring things to a climax, I got it from the disecting room at the hospital through a student."

"It took me quite by surprise when they accused me of having two ears.

difficulty in keeping silence when we had Her Majesty's Consul in the forest. I never wanted to laugh so much before."—London Tit-Bits.

Dog Whips Catamount.

There was an exciting fight last night between Tige, a brindle buldog, owned by a Portsmouth man, and a catamount, owned by a Bracken Coun-

ty (Ky.) farmer.

The scene was in a barn near Latonia Springs and the amount bet was \$100. The announcement of the fight drew a crowd of about 200 people from this city and across the river.

The catamount was confined in a cage about twelve feet long and six wide in the center of the barn. The catamount was driven to one end of the cage and then the dog was thrown in. At first neither made a move. The dog, after eyeing the cata-mount some moments, finally jumped at it and secure? a hold on its neck.

This started the fight on in earnest and both fought viciously.

Several times the catamount shook

the dog off, but finally the brindle fastened its fangs in the catamount's neck and held on. After a ten minutes' struggle the catamount succumbed and was taken out of the cage, dead. The dog was badly scratched about the head, but not seriously

had expected, and considerable money was lost. Many thought the catamount would make short work of the dog, and were disappointed, as it only acted on the defensive. The dog weighed thirty-two pounds and the extamount twenty-two pounds ---Cincatamount twenty-two pounds, --- Cincinnati Enquirer

It is the rule at the well-known It is the rule at the well-known banking house of Coutts & Co., Strand, London, that none of the bank clerks are to wear mustaches, and it has long been considered a point of business ctiquette that all the gentlemen employed at the bank should wear frock costs during husiness hours. A clerkcoats during business hours. A clerk-ship at Messrs. Coutts's is considered one of the prizes in the banking pro-

Some of the men are university graduates, many have been educated at one of the great public schools, while several have been called to the English bar. Some years ago an attempt was made to have the unwritten law regarding mustaches rescinded. law regarding mustaches rescinded, but it was found that a greater number preferred the discussion to re-main in force than were in favor of its abolition.

This curious custom is also said to

prevail in some of the large tea houses of the city, while it is well known that some Church of England bishops prefer the curaces under their charge to be clean shaven. A lad who tried about three years ago to enforce a shaven face on the groom in ber em-ployment, and dismissed him at once because he refused compliate with

cause he refused compliate with order, found that the law gave her order, found that the law gave her no such power, and was muleted in £5 for wrongful dismissal and the costs of the action by the Judge of the Bedford County Court.—Tit-Bits.

Happy Idea to Banish Tramps.

Daniel Dolobran, the contractor who is building the new public school at Flobertston, Conn., has hit on a at Flobertstoi A, Conn., has hit on a happy idea for keeping tramps off his grounds at night. His "Beware of the Dogs" signs have been sufficient warning for the daylight hotrs, but, not being visible after dark, he has been annoyed by intruders who have slept in his barn and appropri-ted his poultry. He now has four such signs painted with phosphorescent paint and hey gleam their warning so effectually that he has not been bothe. I since he hung them out.—New York Mail and Express.

A Strange Village.

At Tebessa, in Algeria, near the Tunis frontier, a strange megalithic village has been discovered. At the foot of a shell limestone cliff, half a mile from the phosphate mines, are many large boulders, from thirty-five to forty feet in circumference, which have fallen from the cliff. These were hollowed into records about agent feet. The Hon. Robert was evidently in the dark, and when they explained he declared (truthfully) that he knew nothing aboutit. As a word painter he proved a decided failure, considering the adventures which they expected him recount. He had nothing to relate, simply monotony waiting for

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

True — A Passive Instrument Scenes of Warfare, Etc., Etc. There are times when man would be alone, Far from the maddening crowd, Where he his privacy can own And think his thoughts out loud. One of these times, without a doubt, Is when he first bestrides

A bike, and neighbors all come out
To see how well he rides.

—Kansas City Journal.

A PASSIVE INSTRUMENT. Father—"Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail." Tommy—"I'm only holding the tail, the cat's pulling it."—Life.

HARDLY TRUE.

Father—"My son, no man ever accomplished much who talked at his work." Son-"How about a law yer, dad?"

- Detroit Free Press.

RATHER OLD. Mrs. Progress—"There goes Mrs. Fadsby, she is a perfect type of the new woman." Mr. Progress—"Impossible. Why

Mr. Progress—"Impossible. she's sixty-five if she's a day." She—"Goodness, what shall we do? There's pa's step coming down the

He—"I will hide behind one of your

Tourist—"What are the most famous battle-fields of England?"
Guide—"Oh, Flodden Field and Hastings, and the house in Chelsea where Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle used to

A CHRONIC MOOD.

The Wife--"You say that mamma may come to visit us as often as she likes?"

The Husband---"Yes, dear, but it may be well to remember that she always dislikes."---Truth.

NO SLUGGING, N' KICKING. The Captain—"G d-mornin', Mr. Goodman. Would er be umpire fer us ter-day?"
Mr. Goodman 'Oh, I'm too old,

boys."
The Captain—"Dat's jest it. Yer so old an' feeble dat der fellers 'ud be ashamed ter slug yer, an' der wouldn't be no kickin'."—Judge.

ELOPEMENT WITH JSUAL FEATURES. He-"And you will clope with me o-night?"

to-night?"
She—"I will."
He—"What will your p. nts do?"
She—"They will wait unts. ve come back, and then give us their bless-

ing."
He—".'m a little afraid they

won't."
She--"Indeed they will.
have both promised."--New
Weekly.

HE MOVED.

The quick-witted conductor and the rancial dude were both on an Ogden avenue trailer to a Madison street cable trair. The long coated dude was occup, more than his fair share of room, and as the car 'fil'ed up the conductor undertook t secure room for norther presents.

conductor undertook secure room for another passenger.

"Move up there, ge he said.
But the dude objes o the abbreviated term applied.

"I say, I'm no 'gent,' he protested.

"Move up a little, lady," responded the condictor, promptly.

He moved.—Chicago Post.

First Friend—"Hello, Jinks, that's a bad cold you have. Soak your feet in boiling water and drink a pint of hot vinegar and molasses. It's a sure

Second Friend (a few moments later) -"By Jove, Jinks, you or ght to do something for that cold. Take a big dose of quinine, sure thing ever

time."

"I say Jinks, there's no use coughing yourself into the grave like that. Get a bottle of Jane's Hopetorant—stop it quicker'n a wink."

Fourth Friend—"Got a bad cold.

haven't you?"

Jinks (after waiting some time)— "Well, do you know a sure cure?"
Fourth Friend (hoarsely)—"No.
Got a bad cold myself."—New York
Weekly.

A LIMITED STOCK.

A member of the bar was recently in one of our thriving provincial towns on bus. ss. In the hotel he was accosted b, a very agreeable gentleman, who finally wanted to know "where he was from."

"where he was from."

The legal gentleman, not exactly relishing the stranger's familiarity, answered shortly, "From London."

"For what house are you travel-

"For my own.
"You are! M May I ask your name?" "You are! May I ask your name?"
"You may."
Pause, enjoyable to the lawyer, emarrassing to the other.
"Well," desperately, "what is your

"What line are you in?"
"I don't understand you, sir."
"What are you selling?" in

The mercantile traveler, looking at the other from head to foot, said slowly, "Well, you appear to carry a very small lot of samples."—Tit-Bits.

THE LIMIT DETERMINED.

EDITOR OF "AMERICAN ECONO-MIST" TALKS ON PROTECTION.

Our Tariff Should Cover the Difference of Cost of Production—
Wages in This Country Must Be
Protected Against Cheap Foreign
Competition—A Strong Case
Clearly Stated.

Will you be kind enough to write on the following subject: "What Should Determine the Limit of Protection for American Industries?" It is quite a subject and there are a great many opinions.

B. F. Mellon.
Rockville, Conn.

This is an exceedingly interesting question. According to the princi-ples of the American Protective Team ples of the American Protective To in League, the object of its existence, as expressed in Article II of its constitution, is, "by adequate dutier upon imported products, to protect American labor, whether agricultural, manufacturing, mining or commercial, against the competition of low priced labor in foreign countries."

All friends of protection believe that the American people should not, and

All friends of protection believe that the American people should not, and will not, submit to the low standard of wages prevailing in other countries. It is the desire of protectionists to ameli-orate the condition of American labor, and this can only be done by exclud-ing from our markets the products of cheaper labor. The question then arises, To what extent or to what de-gree of protection are we prepared to go?

We believe that the limit of protection to American industries should be determined by the cost of labor in similar industries in other countries. For instance, if certain work in a cer-For instance, if certain work in a certain factory costs an American manufacturer \$2 per day, and similar work in similar factorics in Europe can be performed for \$' or \$1.50 per day, then we believe the product of the American factory \$' 'ld be protected to the extent of ty' dollar, which is the difference between the lowest rate paid abroad and the rate paid in this country.

country.

In framing a tariff for protection, it is essential to bear in mind that the greatest amount of competition will naturally come from such countries naturally comes trate of wages. If as pay the lowest rate of wages. If an article can be made in England for a dollar and in Germany for seventy-five cents, the two being of equal quality, the German article will se-cure the trade and the American wage carner must be protected against the earner must be protected against the lower German rate. The knowledge of what such rates are should be in the possession of ousiness men engaged in different industries. An American woolen manufacturer should have re liable and authoritative data regard

ing the wages paid in other countries by those who are engaged in making ailar goods. It may be true that milar goods. It may be true that the lower wage tate paid in other countries is, ir some cases, sufficient for the needs of those people to procure the actual necessaries of life, but we are not prepared to ask American labor to work for a mere existence, and we trust that we never shall be compelled to do so. The great mass of our pt typle wish for prosperity to their fellow citizens, that they may earn not only the actual necessities but also something in addition that will enable them to enjoy some of the comforts, and, further, to save money for their old age. A poorhouse policy is out of place in the United States.

In determining the amount of protestion necessary to American labor and American industries other factors enter into consideration. The inter-

enter into consideration. The interest on the capital employed is higher here than in Europe. Cheap ocean freight on the other side will often en-able foreign goods to be laid down in our ports for less money than similar American goods could be delivered there from our manufacturing towns. When our railroads, moreover, give

special concessions in freight rates to foreign goods that are shipped to our interior points then our manufactures are still further handicapped.

There has in the past been considerable criticism at what is regarded as the high percentage of protection under the McVinley tariff. In some in stances, is true, the percentage of protection was high and necessarily so, but the actual amount of protection was in no case excessive. The per-centage is regulated by the cost of the goods, generally being higher where values are los.... In any future tariff for protection

that may be framed there are some entirely new considerations to be borne in mind. The termination of borne in mind. The termination of the war between China and Japan will stimulate industrial progress in the latter country, which is already rap-idly advancing its manufacturing in-dustries. But few years will elapse before Japanese goods will be found in our own and in the European mar-kets, supplanting such as we have im-agined it would never be possible to make except here or in Europe. Jap-anese cotton and woolen goods of all kinds will very shortly be strong com-petitors with our own cottons and woolens. Russian cotton goods are also to be looked for, and now we find that the cotton industry is being

also to be looked for, and now we find that the cotton industry is being planted in China, upon English lines, no less than ten mills being erected or equipped there, which will, of course, be worked mainly with Chinese labor.

This is undoubtedly England's advance move to offset the progress of Japanese manufacture. But what are we doing? We have simply begun to lower out tariff so as to give the manufacturers of England, of Continental lower out tariff so as to give the manufacturers of England, of Continental Europe, of India, of China and of Japan greater opportunities and greater facilities for reaching our market, which is the largest and the best in the world. We are inviting foreign made goods to take the place of the goods inviting foreign and a inviting foreign and a inviting foreign above. our goods, inviting foreign cheap labor to compete with our own labor, and gradually forcing the American

wage earner to give his capital, which is his labor, on the same terms as labor that endures a mere existence, without comfort, without refinement and without regard to its future con-

The total American consumption of our own manufactured goods, of our farm products and the foreign goods which we imported in 1890 reached nearly twelve billions of dollars. The total foreign imports of all other countries in the world, representing those foreign markets, aggregate a little more than seven and a half billions of dollars. Our own home market is worth to us nearly four and a half billions of dollars a year more than the foreign trade of all other markets of the world, even if we could hope to secure the whole of it. The policy of free trade is to throw our greater and better market open to cheap labor competition and to pauperize our wage carners. The policy of protection is to prevent this.

Charles R. Buckland, The total American consumption of

CHARLES R. BUCKLAND, Editor American Economist.

A Study in Black and White.



McKinley Captured an Industry.

"I believe," said McKinley, "that "I believe," said McKinley, "that with protection in America we can capture the business of raising and manufacturing all our linen, just as we have captured the nail, tin, chicory, silk and carpet industries, and make all of these things in the end cheaper for our people. I would agree to have the Belfast linen manuagree to have the Belfast linen manufactories in this country in two years, and Minnesota covered with flax in place of cheap wheat, if I could dictate the policy. I think that \$25,000,000 a year saved to the United States on linen is worth trying for, and proper protection would do it."

Mr. Dana tells me that he raises abicory in his famous garden at

chicory in his famous garden at Flushing and uses the green tops for

Flushing and uses the green tops for salad.

Now comes the news from Nebraska that the State is so delighted—ith the protective policy which brought a great industry into their State that the Legislature has added a bounty on both chicory and sugar.

The million dellar beet sugar plant at Norfolk has been found large enough to manufacture their great North Platte beet crop into sugar, and now by are turning the great Grand Is. I sugar house into a chicory factory. Millions of bushels of corn and wheat will go out of Nebraska and, by and by, thanks to protection, the farmer will get a better price for wheat. How much wiser is such a policy than the policy of killing an industry. With the tariff on wool, sheep were going all over Dakota and Minnesota taking out wheat and enriching the worn out land. Now sheep are being killed, the industry destroyed and \$25,000,000 annually will go to Asia for wool.

Let us be glad that the new industry of chicory has escaped Mr. Wilson's poisoned arrow.

Ell Perkins.



Southern Experience Teaches.

The advocates of protection have made decided gains in the earnest ropu-lar discussions of the tariff question The advocates of protection have made decided gains in the earnest popular discussions of the tariff question covering a period of two or three years last passed. I have witnessed the changes, and know of the truth of the statement I make. In view of this growing sentiment, fostered by the industrial development of the South on every hand, the tariff reformers, the political heirs of the former free traders of the South, are now proclaiming everywhere that the financial issue is the only one before the country, that the tariff is no longer an issue—that was settled, they claim, for years to come by the last Congress—and the only live issue is "sound money" or free coinage of silver, and this issue is given undus prominence in order to divert attention from the tariff and the benefits of the protective system, which in our the protective system, which in our section are understood better than ever before. C. W. Buckers. ever before.

Montgomery, Ala.

One Shepherd Left.

A man in New York City is earning a living in sheep industry. He is engaged on salary to take care of a flock of sheep which has been placed in Central Park as curiosities. — Journal, Sioux City, Iowa.