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A Connecticut farmer proposes to reconstruct the Garden of Eden, but he does not expect to have it ready before the fall.

The adoption of a marriage license law in Wisconsin reduced the number of marriages in Milwaukee from 4206 in 1898 to 2810 in 1899. The city had formerly been the "Gretna Green" for couples from states adjacent to Wisconsin.

Since 1853 the population of Ireland has diminished by one-half, while the taxation per head has doubled. In the same period of time the population of England has largely increased, while the taxation per head has diminished by about one-half.

Since the board of education in Boston has provided luncheons for its public school children at nominal prices, it is said that marked improvement in the health of pupils is noticeable. The scheme has been in operation only about three years, and was brought about after much agitation and predictions of failure. However, the experiment has proved a success, and has been made to pay its way, the substitution of wholesome soups and baked apples for sweets and pastry being most beneficial.

The Manila papers say that a fortune awaits the man who shall put up ice plants in the larger cities and towns of the Philippine Islands. The only ice plant in the archipelago is that at Manila, which is owned by the government; and after the government has taken all the ice it needs for hospital and other purposes, the remainder is sold to the soldiers, shopkeepers and natives. The supply is altogether inadequate to the demand, and the prices charged are said to be "outrageous."

The Philadelphia Times speaking of servants in its own city, says: "They are largely incompetent through ignorance, dishonesty, or the general perverseness against authority that springs from those attributes, and these bad qualities are often supplemented by equally disagreeable qualities in employers. The woman who does not understand how her meals should be cooked, or how her house shall be kept in order will always be at the mercy of her help, and in many cases such incompetent housekeepers attempt to hide their ignorance by arbitrary and offensive authority."

"There is a time for work and a time for rest, and where one seeks to work all the time to the discomfort of his neighbor and the deprivation of the natural rest to which the neighbor is entitled, there is a material interference with the neighbor's rights for which he is entitled to a remedy." So say the judges of the general term of the superior court in granting an injunction restraining the Queen City forging company from conducting its business in a manner injurious to the health and property of the citizens of Columbia, Ohio. The citizens' complaint was that the company had been engaged "for 20 years in the noisy occupation of hammering iron and steel into divers shapes for useful mechanical purposes, using therefore very heavy trip hammers"; and that the noise and vibrations resulting from the continuous operation of the plant day and night, Saturday night and Sunday excepted, constituted a nuisance.

Not Harmed by Frost.

The opponents of Russia generally close the door of discussion by the statement, "Russia has already taken possession of Manchuria." Facts, however, do not support this charge. Manchuria is still under Manchurian rule and the people pay taxes to China, not to Russia. There is even less interference in internal affairs than China complains of in other parts of China from other countries. Nothing has been done to frustrate the work of either Protestant or Catholic missionaries. The port of Newchang is still an open port, and it is yet to be proved that foreign trade in Manchuria has been hampered by Russia.

Floors of rubber, claimed to be as durable as asphalt, and cheaper, are being tried in Germany.

## THE TWO TRUANTS.

"I hate school!" The speaker, a good looking, dark-haired boy, snapped his book shut as he spoke and leaned pensively upon the desk.

"So do I," came a pretty little voice, and, looking across the aisle, Roland Havens saw Mamie Gray, the prettiest and naughtiest girl in school, smiling and nodding at him. "I heard what you said," said Mamie, "and I agree with you. School is a hateful old thing."

"Let's play truant tomorrow." The words were out of Roland's mouth before he thought, but once having said them he was not going to take them back.

"I'm afraid," said Mamie, looking at him out of the corner of her blue eyes.

"Pshaw! you needn't be," said Roland. "We can say we went visiting. I will tell the teacher tomorrow that I went to see Sister Sue and you can tell her you went to spend the day with your grandmother."

Mamie's eyes flashed. "We can go and gather violets," said Roland. "I know where there's a whole bank of them, blue as indigo and as big as—as—wild roses."

"Is it far?" "No; only in Hatfield's woods, where we had our picnic last summer. We can start in the morning before 9 and get back by 4 o'clock. They won't say anything to us at home when we bring them all the violets."

The next morning saw a guilty little pair scudding along the paths which led out of the village and trying to avoid observation by climbing the tall fences and walking the other side of the bare hedges.

It seemed so good to be out in the air once more. Roland enjoyed it thoroughly, and Mamie liked it as well as her guilty conscience would permit.

They were the leaders in all the grunts in school, these two children, and when anything went wrong the question was always asked, "Did Roland do it?" or "Was it Mamie Gray's fault?"

Yet neither meant to be naughty, and you may be sure that neither would have gone out that day had they known what trouble the day would bring forth.

"I guess this is where we turned off last fall," said Roland, pointing to two



large trees which formed the beginning of a dense woods. In the summer the woods hung thick with green leaves, and a carpet of green lay upon the ground, but now it was bare, and in spots there were muddy pools and bits of marsh.

"Oh, Roland, look, look!" cried Mamie, bending down, and pushing back the carpet of dried leaves. "Here is a violet!"

And sure enough, there it lay, half buried in the ground, yet peeping forth blue and lovely. "And here are others, oh, dear, oh, dear!"

"Here," said Roland, "put them in my muffler; we will make a bag out of it, so. Then we will fill it with violets."

Deeper and deeper into the woods they went, picking ever one more violet and ever venturing a little deeper into the blackness.

"What makes it so dark?" asked Roland once stopping and looking up at the sky through the trees. "Oh, dear!" he exclaimed, "it is going to rain."

"Well, I'm hungry," said Mamie, "and I'm going to stop and eat my lunch if it does rain."

So with the drops falling gently around them, they sat upon the cold, wet earth, and ate their lunch. How good it tasted. There was some gingerbread in Mamie's lunch box and four very fat little sandwiches. Roland had a big apple pie, a cold sausage, and two big slices of roast beef, besides ever so many slices of bread.

"I thought we might get hungry," said he, laughing, as he pulled out the contents of his tin pal, "so I helped myself this morning."

"I think," said Mamie, "that we had better go back now. I feel cold and it is getting late. It must be 2 o'clock."

"All right," said Roland, "where are the violets?"

"I thought you had them," said Mamie.

"I gave them to you," said Roland. "They were gone, muffled and all, and, disappointed, the two children started back to find them."

How it happened Roland never could tell, but they started in the wrong direction, and after they had walked a good hour they saw they had made a mistake. "I guess we'd better turn around," said Roland, "and go back."

"Oh, dear!" said Mamie, whimpering a little, "I'm so tired."

"I'm afraid we are lost," said Mamie, rubbing her eyes.

"I don't know," said Roland bravely, "but if you don't feel too tired, Mamie, I guess we'd better walk a little further on. It isn't much further."

Meanwhile all was excitement in the village.

When Mamie and Roland did not appear at school the teacher sent some for them, and when it was found that they were gone search parties were sent out for them. Inquiry was made at the home of all their relatives, and then, not finding them, the parties searched further. They scarcely thought that the children could have been venturesome enough to go to the woods, but there was really no telling what they would do.

Finally the searching party found a mitten dropped by Roland at the fence which led into the woods, and with this clue they started on their search in the cold, wet forest.

It was 6 o'clock when Roland's father found his muffler, filled with violets, and this cheered them on. At 9 they came across the children, nestled snugly against the roots of a big tree, both fast asleep.

The next day Roland went back to school a changed boy. He realized how much trouble he had made his father and all his friends and determined to do better. Mamie took her share of the blame, too, and for a while at least no one would have recognized the studious boy who stood at the head of his class as the careless Roland of a short time before.—Columbus Dispatch.

## FUN FOR THE BOYS.

Urchins Failed to Respect the Gorgeous Dignity of Ghooli Khan.

The department of state is informed that the Persian government has decided to send another diplomatic representative to Washington. It has had no minister in this country since 1888, when Hadji Hossein Ghooli Khan fled from the city in indignation and dismay because of the treatment he received from the curious public. Mr. Ghooli Khan, says a Washington correspondent, was a proud and haughty person; he dressed in Persian costume, and whenever he appeared upon the street was attended by his gragoman or chasseur, Mirza Mahmoud, who wore an even more gorgeous costume, and walked in front of his master, carrying a naked cimeter, such as you see in the comic operas. The spectacle very naturally attracted public attention, and much to his annoyance, Ghooli Khan was usually followed by a large crowd wherever he went. Most of his retinue was composed of unruly and ragged negro urchins, who did not consider his feelings in making comments upon his appearance. The chasseur, who ostensibly came out for the protection of his gorgeous master, used to brandish his sword and make desperate charges into the ranks of his followers, but it only aggravated them, and the greater the demonstration the faster the crowd would grow. Prince Ghooli (for khan means prince) appealed to the department of state; the police were notified, and officers were sent to guard the legation, but that only attracted attention and made matters worse. Finally the poor man, driven to distraction by the attentions he received from the populace, returned to his own country, and the Persian legation has been vacant since. The Persian government now proposes to try it again, but if the new man makes as much of a parade as his predecessor, he is likely to suffer from the same annoyances.

Women Not Money Makers.

In Harper's Bazar, Hetty Green, the famous woman financier, tells why women are not money-makers. She says: "In the first place, woman is entirely too impulsive for business. She sails gaily into the world of commerce, believing in everything, and in herself most of all. A certain stock may be increased temporarily in value, owing to the enterprise of its owners, who are themselves advancing the market. The woman speculator, with her usual impetuosity, thinks: 'I must have some of that. If it is this high, I can sell it for more.' She does not stop to look over the market; she has not trained her judgment, but, with both hands outstretched, offering her little all, she plunges headlong into the grasp of cunning speculators. The next day—or the next hour, perhaps—the stock falls in value. She is just the prey the sharpers are looking for. More money is made in the end by an oversupply of caution than by indiscriminate recklessness. I am not advising timidity. Quite the contrary. Be sure that you are right first, then go ahead."

Harvard's President Is 66.

President Eliot of Harvard University recently celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday. "I can not acknowledge that as the years go by I am growing old," he says. "I have evidence to the contrary. When I was a proctor at Cambridge a few years after my graduation, I learned that the students spoke of me habitually as 'Old Eliot.' A few nights ago, on the other hand, I met a group of students in the street, and when I had passed them I heard one say to the others: 'I wonder where Charlie has been so late.'"

Emperor Must Not Turn Corners.

The Chinese emperor must never turn a corner when out for a drive. If he is seized with a fancy to drive out—which, fortunately, does not occur often, as it means enormous expense—all the streets must be made straight; if any houses interfere, they are promptly swept away, while even a dried-up watercourse must be spanned with a bridge.

## HOT WATER AS A WEAPON

INSTANCES WHERE HOSE HAD MORE EFFECT THAN CLUBS.

Chicago Police Believe Fire Engines Would Be Valuable Auxiliaries During Times of Riot—Potent With Men Who Would Laugh at Bayonets.

SOME of the Western railroads which run through territory infested by train robbers have adopted a new and effective method of fighting these desperadoes. But it is new only in its application. There is more than suspicion that Mrs. Socrates not only knew of this method, but successfully used it in her endeavors to give her philosophic spouse a reputation for all times as the pioneer of henpecked husbands. For the scheme is nothing more nor less than a judicious distribution of hot water where it will do the most good.

The idea as applied to locomotives is to so arrange a series of perforated pipes that the entire engine and tender may be instantly surrounded by a wall of superheated steam and water thrown out with such a force that nothing human could stand before it or live in it for a second. When the robbers invite the engineer and fireman to hold up their hands they will promptly comply, but the foot of the engineer will touch a valve and everything living within a radius of fifty feet will be done to a turn, scalded to death, quicker than one might make the historic remark "Jack Robinson."

Water—either hot or cold—as a weapon is no new thing, but the wonder is that it has not been more generally employed. Seldom have men, no matter what their temper or numbers, been able to withstand a stream of water thrown with vigor from the nozzle of a hose. When the firemen at a fire wish to drive the spectators back from a point of danger, or to secure more working room, they turn the hose on them and there is a panic created in their effort to get out of the range of that powerful, dispiriting, soaking stream. Let a hose burst, no matter if one of the most thrilling rescues is absorbing the attention of thousands, and everything else is forgotten save the fact that a deluge must be escaped.

Recently this matter was under discussion in a desultory way at Police Headquarters. The question was asked whether the Chicago police had ever made specific use of the hose in combating a mob or quelling a riot. Sergeant De Long was referred to as being more saturated with statistics of the department than any other man present, and after wrinkling his brow a few minutes he said:

"I can't recall any instance where we have tried the effect of water on a rebellious or bad-tempered crowd, but I have no doubt it would prove a most effective weapon, and besides it would be in no sense cruel. I do not believe any mob could stand long before well-directed streams from a powerful fire engine. I have noticed the effect of water on the crowds which attend fires. A falling wall will not make them break for cover quicker than a dose of water from one of the lines of hose. I have never given the matter thought before, but now that you mention it I believe it would be a good thing to have a fire engine with a trained crew as part of the police equipment of the city."

MOB EASILY DISPERSED.

Then some one mentioned a case in point. "Some years ago," said he, "I was in Montreal. There had been considerable trouble with the dock laborers, and it was suspected that the wharf rats, men of the very lowest character, were at the bottom of it. One day a mob of about 2000 of these turbulent fellows took possession of one of the large docks and prepared to withstand a siege. The police could not or would not dislodge them, work was at a standstill, and ships waiting to unload were losing valuable time."

"So the captain of a big ocean freighter took the matter into his own hands. He ordered the powerful fire pumps of the vessel to be put in readiness, and then attached to them all the available hose on the boat. At the word of command three streams of water, each an inch and a quarter in size, struck the gang of riotous men and the trick was done. In less time than it takes to tell it there was not a rat or rioter on that dock. Some of them had jumped into the river to escape such an unusual weapon. Thereafter until the troubles were over every vessel kept nozzles trained on the docks ready for an emergency, and the work of unloading went on without interruption."

"They did the same thing out in Denver a few years ago," said a newspaper man. "A number of Chinese had gone on the warpath and were giving the police no end of trouble. Clubs seemed to have little effect, and the police were loath to resort to more deadly weapons. Then some one thought of the fire department. Engines were called out, nozzles were pointed at the Celestials, but they laughed them to scorn. Then the water was turned on and the laughter ceased. In five minutes there was no sign of a mob, and after that the bare sight of a fire hose was enough to put a Chinaman all a-tremble. I also recall that in 1894, during the city hall riots in the same city, the firemen defended the city hall with their hose, and I believe the fear of water had more to do with protecting the building than all the clubs and revolvers of the police department."

STREAM ROUTS BURGLARS.

"You've all been dealing with mobs," spoke up a grizzled patrolman, "but I have known a stream of water to be more effective than a pistol in fighting burglars in a private house. One night a man living in the suburbs of a large city was awak-

ened by hearing unusual sounds downstairs. Slipping out of bed he found his way cautiously to the library, guided by the noise, and there through the partly open door, he saw two cracksmen busily at work drilling into the safe set in the wall. Their backs were toward him, but they evidently were prepared for surprises, as two ugly-looking revolvers lay close at hand.

"The man hastened back to his bedroom to secure his own weapon, but could not find it. Then he spied a Babcock extinguisher in the corner of the hall. Strapping this on his back he started once more for the library. The burglars were still at work. Getting all ready for the charge he flung open the door and turned the small stream right down the necks of the cracksmen. And would you believe it, those hardened criminals, who would not have run from a shower of bullets, made a break for the nearest window and went through it, taking the sash with them. They couldn't stand water, even when the force with which it was thrown was comparatively slight."

Several other instances were mentioned where water had proved a most effective weapon, some of the policemen recalling that during the great strike of 1894 many of the larger buildings in this city were ready to turn streams of water on any mob that should chance to come near them.

There is a story that a certain university president had the hose turned on him once by a festive student in a dark hall. The president was game and tried for a few seconds to follow up the stream and capture the daring youth. Mind, however, would not long control matters in such circumstances, and the doughty professor was forced to retreat. But such nerves is rare. The rule is that a man, be he tramp or millionaire, desperado or mild-mannered dominie, riotous forger or curious spectator, will turn from an active and well-trained nozzle when he would laugh at a row of bayonets or scorn the policeman's billy.

—Chicago Post.

The Scarlet Lancers.

Lord Roberts's successful application to the War Office for the Sixteenth (Queen's) Lancers to be allowed to leave India for the seat of war in South Africa recalls to a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette a story of this famous cavalry regiment. The Sixteenth Lancers is the only regiment of British cavalry that has ever penetrated and broken a square of infantry, and it made this unique record by a fine feat performed at the Battle of Alwalal, in the Punjab, in January, 1846.

The gallant Sikhs had thrown themselves into squares, and in this formation they for a long time resisted the desperate charges of the English cavalry just as stubbornly as the British infantry had resisted the French cuirassiers at Waterloo.

Again and again did the Sixteenth Lancers strive to break through the sullen masses of the Sikhs; again and again scores of saddles were emptied, and the British were beaten back with slaughter. As the lancers got close enough to deliver their thrusts, their weapons would splinter like matchwood upon the stout shields of their swartly foes. Suddenly an inspiration came to the troopers.

Without receiving any orders to that effect, but as if controlled by a unanimous impulse, they suddenly shifted their lances to the bridle hand and charged in once more. The Sikhs, entirely unprepared for this sudden and masterly manœuvre, received in the bodies instead of on their targets the deadly spear-points of the horsemen.

Into and through the squares swept the Sixteenth, with lances as crimson as their tunics. Even so, it is recorded that the resistance was so desperate and sustained that the Sikh square had to be ridden through again and yet again ere they were finally destroyed and dispersed.

Value of Color to Flowers.

The colors of flowers are devices by which insects are enabled to find and fertilize them. Without these insect visitors many plants would be unable to form seed, and would cease to exist. The common red clover, for example, if protected from insects by nets, will set no seed. Many gaps would thus be formed, and the surviving species, striving to occupy the vacant space, would widely alter the present distribution of plants, and stimulate the production of new forms. Further, without colored flowers, the insects that live on plant nectar could find no food, and many species of bees, butterflies and moths would die out. The result of this extinction would be far reaching both for gain and loss. We might cease to obtain honey, but, on the other hand, the depredations of hosts of ravenous grubs, the larvae of moths and butterflies, would come to an end, while such birds as are now dependent for their food upon these insects would perish. Far reaching, indeed, would be the effects produced in the complex system of nature by the loss of color in flowers. The tame and neutral aspect of our forests and gardens would be among the least important of resulting changes.

Fresh Eggs From Australia.

"Fresh" eggs from Australia are a prominent feature in the London market. They come in crates, and are packed in oat hulls, sometimes acquiring an oaten taste thereby. They are good competitors in London with Russian, Austrian, Italian and other continental eggs.

Why Men Laugh at Love.

Men laugh at love for the same reason that when they were little they used to whistle when they went through a dark alley.—New York Press.

## NATIONAL BANK NOTES

ARE REDEEMABLE IN NEITHER GOLD, SILVER NOR PAPER.

Why Cannot the Government Issue Notes on the Same Basis?—Answer: Because It Would Break the National Bankers' Trust.

Under the financial legislation enacted at the present session of congress, the bank-note currency will be expanded several hundred millions of dollars. This bank-note currency is redeemable. It is based upon United States bonds, but a holder of a bank note could not secure a bond by presenting the note at the treasury. The bond basis is to protect the government, which guarantees the notes of the bankers. In case a bank should fail, the secretary of the treasury is authorized to dispose of the bonds and to cover into the treasury a sufficient amount of the proceeds to redeem the bank's note circulation.

The bonds, it will be seen, are merely to insure the redemption of the notes in case of failure of the issuing banks. These notes are not money; they are merely promises to pay money. What are they redeemable in? It would naturally appear that, having been authorized by a Republican congress and executive, they would be redeemable in "the best money in the world—gold." But they are not. The banks are permitted to redeem these notes in greenbacks, silver or gold, at their own discretion.

It does not take any extensive knowledge of the financial question to see the absurdity of the claim that a bank-note currency is superior to the government's paper currency, for, as a matter of fact, the bank-note currency is redeemable in the paper and silver currency of the government. Why not, then, dispense with the intervention of the banks? There is but one reason and that is the function of issuing notes is a profitable one to the bankers; it's worth millions to them. And it is also obvious that they are willing to pay for the privilege, just as the protected interests and the trusts are willing to pay for special legislation in contributions to the official fat-fryer.—Milwaukee News.

CONGRESS WITHOUT AUTHORITY.

In compliance with a recent resolution of the house, the war department produced the mislaid opinion of Judge Magoon, law officer of the insular division, relative to the extension of the constitution over Puerto Rico.

The opinion was given in May, 1899. After referring to Spain's cession of the island, the opinion says: "Thereupon the territory conveyed became a part of the United States, and as such subject to the constitution. No further action by congress was necessary or possible. The constitution does not depend upon congress for authority in any part of the United States. The reverse of the proposition is the fact. From this time on congress must look to the constitution for authority to legislate for Puerto Rico."

It was upon this opinion that the president based his "plain duty" message, but in deference to the trusts, Judge Magoon was ordered to write a contrary opinion, which enabled the president and the Republican managers to alter their plain duty to the Puerto Ricans for a plain violation of the constitution.

PROCLAIM INDEPENDENCE ONCE AGAIN.

On the coming Fourth of July, or on the preceding day, let every true American newspaper in the United States, publish in full the Declaration of Independence.

It is the charter of our liberties, and it is being sneered at and treated with contempt as effects, by those who aspire to destroy its undying principles of human freedom by a return to imperialism and the destruction of a people's government.

Thousands are familiar with its spirit, but have never read it, and by proclaiming it once again on the coming Fourth of July, it will surely bring about a revival of patriotism similar to that experienced by our forefathers on July 4, 1776, when they repudiated imperialism and tyranny.

There is all the more need of its proclamation because we shall then enter a political campaign which means life or death to the republic.

A HANNA-MCKINLEY PLATFORM

It is said that the Republican national platform will bear the impress of Mr. McKinley's master hand. Of course this means Hanna and the others, for if McKinley is permitted to shape the thing without being proof-read and revised and edited, it will prevent the appearance of Rufus Choate's signature, which his friend said "looked like a gridiron struck by lightning." Says a Washington politician:

"The Ohio Republican convention will be interesting chiefly for what it will say in the resolutions or platform adopted. The Ohio platform in 1896 was not satisfactory to the convention and created not a little criticism. Senators Foraker and Hanna, Gen. Grosvenor and other Ohio Republicans here are considering various planks for their platform. They are desirous that no mistakes like that of 1896 shall be made this year. They will have a platform which says as little on doubtful or contested questions as possible, but they feel that they must endorse the Puerto Rican bill. They, as well as the president, realize that there is danger in saying too much as well as

too little on this question, and there will be much care taken in wording the resolution. They will consult the leading Republicans of other states, as they are naturally desirous of having the Ohio platform accepted as a model for other states, and it will be naturally looked upon as President McKinley's platform. The resolutions of the Ohio convention will be considered with care at Washington before they are submitted to the delegates."

WE HAVE REACHED A CRISIS.

We are at a crisis in the history of the race. Shall the hand of toil be emancipated, or shall it have new shackles riveted on it? Shall the American millions be free men or serfs? Shall government protect the weak or be a mere convenience for the strong? Shall justice uphold the right or smile on iniquity? Shall liberty illumine the earth or be slain in her own temple? For many decades this republic has been the greatest world power on the globe; not through her armies or her navies or her wealth, but through her moral force; through her ideals, through the divinity of human rights. Shall she go on in this course, lifting the hopes of all people and brightening the skies of all nations, or shall she abdicate her high position, get on the low plane of brute force, and move along the barbaric road of tinseled oppression, misery and death? These are some of the questions that confront our people. Let them but clearly understand and there will be no doubt about the issue. My friends, look up; this republic has not yet performed its mission. It is not going to fail—Liberty will not die—the human race is about to move forward.—Hon. J. P. Altgeld.

No Waste of Regrets.

A prominent Gold Democrat whose name is not given is reported as saying: "We were all willing until recently that Mr. Bryan should be renominated, for we supposed that there was no chance of electing a Democrat. Now that the Republican party has committed 'harrikari' it seems that we ought not to waste the nomination on Mr. Bryan, who cannot be elected no matter how weak the Republicans may appear."

Trusts Now Control Congress.

There has not been any very enthusiastic reception for the constitutional amendment proposed by Congressman Jenkins of Wisconsin, of the committee on trusts, giving congress control of "all private corporations, copartnerships and joint stock companies in the United States" as well as "power to define, regulate, control, prohibit, repress and dissolve all trusts, monopolies, combinations or conspiracies to monopolize any part of trade or commerce." Everybody sees that this would put it in the power of congress to let trusts do as they like, and nobody has any faith at present in any desire of congress to interfere with the trusts in any way. If congress has any desire to suppress trusts it has ample power now to destroy the greater part of them.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

An Armor Plate Scandal.

Andrew Carnegie is one of those rock-ribbed, uncompromising, high-tariff-protection Republicans, who insists upon high tariff protection for the sole benefit of infant industries and the poor laborer. During the past two years the Carnegie combine has sold to the United States armor plate at \$500 per ton and to the Russian government the same kind and quality of armor plate at \$200 per ton, and now this combine boasts of having made a net profit during these two years of \$62,000,000, and estimates that its profits this year will pass the eighty-million mark. "But," says Mr. Blockhead Republican, "who cares how many millions the Carnegie combine amasses so long as the foreigner pays the tax?"

The Plunder in Subsidy.

On examining the list of companies that are pushing the subsidy bill, it is found that one of them now has eight vessels of over 10,000 tons under construction, of which number four are being built abroad, and on these the bill will give it a subsidy. Another company that expects subsidies is having four ships built abroad. One of the firms that are pushing the bill has seven ships under construction abroad, and another has two. In other words, the bill seems to be designed not to encourage the building in this country of ships that would otherwise not be built, but to line the pockets of certain persons who are urging its passage.—Albany Argus.

A Quid pro Quo.

It is evidently the purpose of the administration to use the island of Puerto Rico as a reward to the millionaires and monopolists who will put up the sinews of war for the coming presidential campaign. There will be millions put up to re-elect Mr. McKinley, and the men who put it up will get their money back tenfold.—Louisville (Ky.) Dispatch.