

the appearance of entirely blocking up the bowels.

The symptoms which they produce vary with the individual, sometimes nothing appears to be wrong, when all at once the animal will be affected with colicky pains, diarrhoea, and death in a few hours. In other cases male show general symptoms of distress for some days, the belly becomes swollen with gas, feces yellow and smelly or hard and dry, steadily increasing in quantity, and the animal becomes debilitated and things go from bad to worse, till death closes the scene. Some strong animals are able to resist the progress of the parasites and eventually make a thorough recovery. Post-mortem will reveal, when the bowel is split with a knife, a white tape like looking object which no doubt will prove to be the worm.

These worms are often present with the thread worms, and even other varieties in the same animal at the same time. The disease is very destructive to lambs and yearlings.

As turpentine is also destructive to tape as well as round worms the same line of treatment and adopted for the other disease will answer for this one, indeed, it will often cause the death of both the thread and the tape worms and cure the disease.

At this writing I have nothing to add to what I have said concerning the prevention of the parasites, as the worms are taken in, in the same way, the same method of prevention will answer both cases.

I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully,
E. A. A. GRANGE,
State Veterinarian.

BUCHANAN RECORD.

JOHN G. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1892.

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JOHN T. RICH,
of Lapeer County.

For Lieutenant Governor,
J. WRIGHT CHAMBERS,
of Wood County.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN W. JOCHIM,
of Macquette County.

For Treasurer,
JOSEPH F. HANZLIER,
of Houghton County.

For Auditor-General,
STANLEY W. TURNER,
of Roscommon County.

For Attorney General,
GERRIT J. MERRILL,
of Ottawa County.

For Commissioner of the State Land Office,
JOHN G. BERRY,
of Oshtemo County.

The Sup't. Public Instruction,
E. PATTERSON,
of Ingham County.

For Member Board of Education,
E. A. WILSON,
of Van Buren County.

For Member of Congress—Fourth District,
HENRY F. THOMAS, of Alcona.

County Ticket.

For Judge of Probate,
JACOB J. VAN RIVER.

For Sheriff,
CHARLES H. WHITEHEAD.

For Clerk,
FRED A. WOODRUFF.

For Treasurer,
SCOTT WILKINSON.

For Register of Deeds,
JOEL H. GILLETTE.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
NATHANIEL A. HAMILTON.

For Surveyor,
BYRON TRATT.

For Circuit Court Commissioners,
NELSON B. KENNEDY,
NATHANIEL H. BACON.

For Coroners,
FRANKLIN A. GOWDY,
LEWIS BELL.

For Fish Inspector,
GEORGE KISSINGER.

Hon. James O'Donnell, of Jackson, who has represented the old third district in Congress for many years, was yesterday nominated for the same place in the new second district.

According to Commissioner Peck, a Democratic official of New York, there were 89,717 instances of increase of wages in that State last year. These figures mean \$0.71 standing arguments against free trade Democracy and for protectionist Republicanism.

Twenty-one Democratic election inspectors of Hudson county, N. J., were, on Friday last, sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from six to fifteen months, for ballot box stuffing. Thirty-eight Democratic gentlemen are now serving out sentences in the New Jersey prisons for this crime.

Is this the kind of people we want to make good Americans of?

SAGNAW, Mich., Sept. 3.—A party of immigrants, consisting of one man, two women and seven children changed cars here this afternoon for Manitoba, near which place they will locate. No one could go near them so strong was the odor. For a subject, squalid misery, they could be beat. They came straight from New York, where they recently landed from European ports. They could speak nothing but Russian, and looked as though they needed fumigating for a week.

The New York World and the Durham, N. C., Globe are both defending Mr. Cleveland's pension record. The Globe is more representative of the Democratic party and Mr. Cleveland than the World. It says:

The pension fraud is theft, and we regard it no man can honestly defend it. The South has been taxed to death by this grand army of mendicants—these bottle-scared bums who reach in the empty palms; and when Cleveland struck the beggars in the face he did a good business job. We hope to God that he may have a chance to hit 'em again. Yagranis and mendicants should be both vigorously slapped and kicked.

It is far from a proud sight to witness George L. Yapple, the former idol of the Democrats of this district, going about begging Gen. Weaver, that expert of street-bumdom and no end of other exploded "isms." All the time Yapple is the nominee for congress on the Democratic ticket and is supposed to be at least friendly to the great Isham Bushnell. After the remarkable straddle Yapple is attempting no one need be surprised to find some ambitious politician running on a Prohibition ticket and endorsed by Tammany at the same time. —Kalamazoo Telegraph.

Judge Morse and the Soldiers.

The Democratic papers are just now telling what a good soldier Judge Morse, their candidate for Governor, was, and advancing that as a reason why the G. A. R. veterans should vote for him. While we have no doubt Judge Morse was a good soldier and is a fine man in every respect, we see no reason why he should expect support from Republican soldiers. It is not what he would accord them. On this point the Laing Republican propounds a few pertinent inquiries, as follows:

1. Since Judge Morse left the Republican party in 1872, has he ever been known to vote for an ex-soldier of the civil war, or a G. A. R. comrade, who was not on the democratic ticket or endorsed by the democratic party?

2. Did Judge Morse vote for that other gallant comrade, Captain Edward Cahill, who ran for the supreme bench in 1890, or did he throw his influence for Cahill's opponent, the democratic candidate, Judge H. B. Peelle?

3. Did Judge Morse vote for that brave comrade and gallant officer, General Russell A. Alger, for governor in 1884, or did he fall in behind the democratic candidate, William H. Clegg?

4. Did Judge Morse vote for that gallant comrade, General Benjamin Harrison, or will he vote for civilian Cleveland and copperhead Stevenson?

5. Will Judge Morse vote for comrade Stanley W. Turner for auditor general, this fall, or will he vote for civilian Vanier?

In this connection, also, we give the following fact from the Ionia Sentinel:

Soon after the political accident that occurred in this state in September, 1890, Supreme Justice A. B. Morse, now the democratic candidate for governor met an old comrade on the streets of Lansing. The comrade was one of the many Republicans who has assisted in giving Comrade Morse the high judicial position he now holds. He had for some time been an efficient assistant in the office of the commission of labor. After a word of friendly greeting Judge Morse remarked: "I suppose you've got to get out pretty soon." The Judge's fellow townsman and old comrade replied affirmatively as cheerfully as the circumstances would permit.

Judge Morse remarked: "I couldn't vote to keep you in. There's too much at stake."

If there was "too much at stake" for this Democratic soldier to assist a Republican soldier to keep a minor position, is there not "too much at stake" for the Republican soldiers to assist in any manner in placing this Democratic soldier at the head of our State government?

More Democratic Testimony.

The Chicago Herald, and every other free trade paper that seeks to lessen the height of Commissioner Peck's evidence in favor of the tariff, is informed that another Democratic official statesman, in another state, has spoken, and that his evidence is in accord with that of Mr. Peck.

Mr. Peck is chief of the Indiana Bureau of Statistics, and has been chief at any time during the last fifteen years, when the office was in the gift of the Democratic party. He is the Democrat of the Democrats. A summary of his report is thus made by the Indianapolis News, which is a free-trade newspaper:

"Two facts are prominent in Mr. Peck's report. The average earnings of wage-workers, if these conclusions are trustworthy, are larger than has generally been believed. In Indiana the average yearly earnings are estimated by Mr. Peck to be \$375; in Evansville \$341 and in Terre Haute, \$322. The weight of published evidence has heretofore indicated an average of annual earnings smaller than these figures."

It will not pay the Herald to call Mr. Peck "a traitor," or anything of that sort. The people of Indiana won't have it that way. They know Mr. Peck to be an honest man and an honest Democrat.

Neither will it pay to seek to break his evidence by saying that it is based upon the replies of manufacturers to his inquiries. For it is based upon the testimony of the families, the father that our free-trade friend, the Indianapolis News, should state the case.

Mr. Peck made detailed inquiry concerning the cost of living in thirty-six homes in Indianapolis, twenty in Evansville and fifteen in Terre Haute. The only principle followed in making selection was to choose the families whose support depended on as many different occupations as possible. Many of the common wage-earning employments are included.

Thus we find that staunch Democratic Commissioner Peck, of Indiana—corroborating the evidence of that other staunch Democrat, Commissioner Peck, of New York. And we note that while Peck reports the families through correspondence with capitalists, Mr. Peck arrived at his conclusions through interviews with wage-earners. So that we have the best testimony from New York, Indiana and capital in New York presented to us by Democratic officials, and in each case the testimony affirms an improved condition of labor since the passage of the McKinley bill. —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Long live the McKinley bill.

Dare They Remove Peck?

In their rage toward the State Commissioner of Labor told the truth about wages and industrial development in his regular official report the Democratic and Mugwump papers are threatening him with dismissal. It would not be strange if he should lose the office, but it is not so simple as to annex to the free trade cause. The slanders for Cleveland and calamity, however, will not procure Mr. Peck's removal unless they permit their wrath to run away with their discretion. His dismissal under present circumstances would amount to an open confession that his statisticians were honest and that he was discharged for doing his duty to the State that pays him his salary. —N. Y. Press.

Harvest Excursions—Half Rates.

August 20th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 30 days to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See the office read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. Buxton, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Call for Republican State Convention.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan.

A Republican State Convention to nominate a Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Allen B. Morse, resigned, and a candidate for Secretary of State in place of Daniel E. Soper, resigned, and for the transaction of other business, will be held at Hartman's Hall, in the City of Grand Rapids, on Tuesday, September 27th, 1892, at one o'clock P. M.

In accordance with the resolution adopted at Grand Rapids, May 10th, 1876, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast for Governor at the last State election (Nov. 1890), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred but each organized county will be entitled to at least one delegate.

Under the resolution of 1888, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates to the State Convention are requested to meet in caucus at 12 o'clock noon, on the day of convention to select candidates as follows, to be presented to the State Convention at Grand Rapids: One Vice President, one Assistant Secretary, one member each of the Committees on "Credentials," "Permanent Organization and Order of Business," "Resolutions," and for the transaction of such other business as they may see fit.

In compliance with the resolutions adopted in Detroit, June 2nd, 1892, the Secretary of each county convention is requested to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, No. 40 West Fort Street, Detroit, by the earliest practicable date, the names of the delegates to be chosen, a certified list of such delegates from their respective counties, as are entitled to seats in the convention.

JAMES McMILLAN, Chm.
WM. R. BATES, Sec.

Pretty Rank Bourgeoisism.

The "North Carolina Globe" (Democrat) is a newspaper with opinions on the question of tariff reduction, with modesty nor delicacy in expressing them. It says:

"The whole business is Theft and Plagiarism. Pure and Simple. We wish to God that there had been enough Democrats in Congress to have slapped the Lousy Bourgeois (the North in their Dirty faces. This would have served their right. They received pay for their re-handled and wicked work—they should now subsidize the Democrats."

We presume, however, that this sort of thing will have to be tolerated until progress, intelligence and Republicanism have made an impression upon the dense ignorance and bigotry of the North Carolina Bourgeois. —Allan Journal.

Tariff Pictures.

The savings banks of this country, according to the Comptroller of the Currency, hold \$1,739,267,987 of the total \$4,395,717,500 of wealth in all kinds of bank deposits in this country, or 39.5 per cent.

Great Britain and Ireland have \$94,445,000 deposits, and of this the savings banks hold \$113,383,000, or only 11.56 per cent. The workmen, the plain people, are the chief benefactors in savings banks. Does the tariff tax them here so that they want to trade places with their English free trade brethren? —N. Y. Press.

Member Dies.

Regarding the shooting of Mr. Bonney, a member of the Bombay bar, says it is a very fascinating pursuit conducted in the proper way, which is to take the animal to where he is lying. At the end of the track, which may last for several hours, the eyes suddenly fall on a lion sitting in the dense gloom of a bush a few feet off, or sometimes it leads into a thicket of thorns that cannot be penetrated, when the best plan is to set fire to it and retreat to the other side.

Mr. Bonney says he only once found one sitting in the open—a lioness with a well grown cub. They were sitting on the open sand under a small thorn tree. So well does their color harmonize with their surroundings that he tracked to within four yards of them without seeing them, and would not have seen them then if they had not got up. On another occasion his men pointed to a lioness he was tracking crawling in the grass a few yards off, but, although he looked, he could not see her till she moved her ears. —London Times.

A Sily Diplomatist.

During the Berlin congress Bismarck gave a banquet to the representatives of the foreign powers, the watered-down being, "Not a word of politics." Nevertheless, the late Alexander Bismarck, with great diplomatist, found an opportunity of giving expression to the wish that lay near his heart and that of his fellow countrymen. The bill of fare, like the music played during the banquet, in some sort reflected the international character of the occasion. There was one dish which was christened with the name of Maccleodius. When this dish—a kind of vegetable—was handed around, Bismarck declined.

"Now, your excellency," said Bismarck, who sat opposite, "Why don't you take a little Maccleodius?" To which his excellency replied, "I keep this in my pocket as a general amusement of the company." "Only a little, your highness. I should like to take the whole." —Ephemeris.

Few Dyed Mustaches.

"You have the color of your mustache," observed the barber interrogatively to the man with a tomato tinted fringe on his upper lip.

"Yes, I do," replied the other a little savagely, as if he resented the talk as too personal. "What of it?"

The barber became apologetic. "I was only going to say," he explained smilingly, "that a change has come over the colors of mustaches during the last few years. Half a generation ago it would have been impossible to find a mustache of the color of yours in the whole town. Men with yellow or red—beg pardon, sir—men with blond mustaches invariably dyed their black. Almost every fellow you met had dyed mustache. Now one rarely sees one except in the police department, where certain traditions are retained as sacred." —New York Herald.

A Language Easily Acquired.

The crowning glory of Vespak is found in the ease with which the alleged facts as to this is remarkable. It is said that the instances are numerous of its acquisition for effective use in a study of only a few hours, after which the process of becoming familiar with the vocabulary is all that remains. A course of two or three weeks' study is all that is needed in order to read the average school pupil, while exceptionally bright young men and maid-

ens dispose of the language in a study of one week. Think of it, plodding students of such of Spanish or German—of language complete in its expressiveness and acquired between Monday morning and Saturday night. —Brooklyn Eagle.

An Alloy Statesman.

The reporter was trying to get an opinion from a very old and experienced goldsmith who was on the fence as to currency.

"Are you in favor of a silver currency?" inquired the quill.

"I did not say I was, did I?" was the evasive answer.

"Are you in favor of gold then?" "Did I say so?" and the congressman winked.

"Well, what do the dickens are you?" asked the reporter bluntly.

"Suppose," responded the statesman carefully, "that you set me down for the present as an alloy." —Detroit Free Press.

Frauded the Wrong Girl.

Cholly—And you made no progress with Miss Flyte at all?

Chappie—No; she treated me too very coolly.

Cholly—Good gracious! Didn't you fall for her, wasn't her looks and so forth?

Chappie—I didn't have courage to pry her looks, don'tcherknow. I haven't been long enough acquainted with her. But I told her that I thought her sister was very pretty. Then she said good night, and walked off and left me. —New York Press.

The Lost Sheep.

A Walla Walla (Wash.) man, about a year ago, started a man out with a band of sheep on the range. A few days ago he received a letter from him: "If you want me to remain here any longer you'll have to get another band of sheep; there's all gone." —Philadelphia Ledger.

AN ENGINEER'S JOKE.

He Proved Very Convincingly That He Could Stop His Train Quickly.

Mr. Smith tells of an instance illustrating the peculiar methods of illustration administration of justice in connection with railroads.

A friend of mine was on trial for his life on a charge of manslaughter down near Quintero. He had been running a passenger train and had been so mistaken as to kill a man walking on the track. He had been in jail for several months and finally Minister Osborne, who was then in Mexico, succeeded in having his case called for trial. Now, the Mexicans never listen to expert testimony. They might hear you and in our own defence, but unless we could corroborate testimony by some tangible support like physical substantiation, we would cut but a poor figure. In the case I refer to the authorities insisted upon having the engineer reproduce precisely the condition of affairs which led to the accident.

Accordingly the railroad company had to rig up a train of cars, precisely like that in which the accident occurred. It had to be loaded with just as many people as the original train had on board. It had to have the same engine and was taken to the precise spot where the accident occurred. A dummy figure was prepared to stand in the exact spot where the man was killed. The jury, after getting on the train and the "administrator do justice" was to take a seat in the cab and observe the efforts of the engineer to stop it in time.

Now, the engineer who was demonstrating the problem was a friend of the man on trial. He intended to show the "administrator" something he had never before seen. The idea was to take the train on the same track. They went up the road about five miles and then switched to come back for the object lesson. The dummy was set up on the track. The "administrator" took his place in the cab, leaning more than half his body out to better observe the figure, for he was to give the signal when to stop.

The engineer let her out with a grin. He was not supposed to travel more than thirty miles an hour, but when the "administrator" waved his hand to check her—"man on the track"—he was going fifty. The fireman pulled the whistle, the engineer sprang to his reverse lever and his sandbox and gave her all the air there was in the pump. In less than a second the "administrator do justice" was out of the cab window into the ditch with a broken axle, the jury in the first passenger car was piled into a promiscuous mass, the buffer couplers were smashed, the engine was derailed and the train was so great that the engine struck the straw man and knocked it twenty feet in the air.

The result of that object lesson was that the "administrator" lay in bed for six weeks, the engineer was acquitted and the jury petitioned the legislature of Chicago for a change in the laws. —Chicago Herald.

The Tomb of Confucius.

One of the most interesting parts of China is the city of Chu-fu-lu, in the province of Shantung, the birthplace of Confucius, the founder of Confucianism.

In love and veneration by his followers the tomb of Confucius is hardly second to that of Mohammed at Mecca.

It is kept in excellent preservation, disciples being annually placed in charge of it, and regulations keep this trust imposed upon them with strictness and conscientiousness probably unknown in any other portion of the world.

It is the desire of all thorough Confucianists to have their ashes rest near this sacred spot, and almost every one of the new converts brought to this already overcrowded cemetery to have their last wish gratified. —Cor. Boston Globe.

Salt Water Doesn't Hurt Eggs.

Not long since a railroad float loaded with freight cars containing a vast quantity of eggs was wrecked in the waters of the Long River off the Battery, New York city. Working upon this subject a witty paragraphist attached to a New York newspaper remarked that although immersed in salt water the eggs would undoubtedly be sold for fresh.

Whether he knew that his statement was one of truth or not cannot be ascertained, but the fact remains the same that the eggs were unimpaired when the float was raised, and were undoubtedly put on the market as such. —New York Herald.

Matrimony is laid work.

Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Percival Hutton, real estate and insurance brokers, Des Moines, Iowa, and is one of the best known and most respected men in that city, says: "I can testify to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Having used it in my family for the past eight years I can safely say it has no equal for either cold or cough." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Barrow, Druggist.

Amica & Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

It takes five years to tan an elephant's skin.

It should be in Every Home.—J. B. Wilson, 371 Gay St. Sharrburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Corkeston, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery cured him from more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at W. F. Runner's store. Large bottles, 50c and \$1.00.

Work makes money, and money makes work.

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted.

A rose would not be half a rose without a thorn.

For many years Mr. B. F. Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, was severely afflicted with chronic diarrhea. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I changed to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. It gave me prompt relief, and I believe cured me permanently. I never felt sick or drank water without anything I please. I have also used it in my family with the best results." For sale by Barrow, Druggist.

Georgia took in \$500,000 on water-melons this season.

Duckies' Arctic Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Childbirth, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give relief in all cases. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. F. Runner, Druggist. 271

Cupid does not care whether he pays house rent or not.

Electric Bitters.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and is guaranteed to do all that it claims. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will cure Catarrhs, Gravel, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 60 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at W. F. Runners Drug Store.

There are 400 lions on the Yellowstone Park, Wyoming.

Royal Wines' Port Wine.

The feeder the constitution, the more susceptible the system is to the cause of disease, and the less competent it is to struggle with sickness. Hence, where there is a deficiency of natural stamina, the physician should be protected and strengthened by the best invigorant that nature produces. Insist on your druggist or dealer giving you "ROYAL WINE'S" Port Wine; it will give you the same song of good, which they may offer you.

The pure Oporto grape juice, old, rich and mellow, has that fruity taste so seldom found, no matter what price the Oporto is sold at. Sold and guaranteed by Barrow.

Bottled by Royal Wine Co., Chicago.—3

A burning shame—Death of John Rogers.

A Cure For Paralysis.

Frank Cornelius, of Purcell, Ind. Ter. says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had been used she was a great deal better. Her face had drawn to the side; but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings, and lameness. 50 cent bottles for sale by Barrow, Druggist.

Means to an end—Contributions to charity.

Thousands walk the earth today who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Downy's Pills.

Opens the deadlock.—The key of harmony.

Livery stable keepers should always keep A-Rick & Oil Liniment in the stable, not like like it for horses.

"A full" assortment—Bichloride of gold patients.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED

AND "THE BIG 5"

Two Grand Trains Daily Between the World's Fair City and the Foot-hills.

One Night Out, or One Day Out. Take Your Choice. Business Demands It, and the People Must Have It.

The popularity of "The Great Rock Island Route" as a Colorado line—it having long time since taken first place as the people's favorite between the Lakes and the Mountains—has compelled the management to increase its service by increasing the number of trains that is one night on the road from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. This train will be known as the "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED" and will be put in service May 1st. Leaves Chicago daily at 10:45 A. M., arriving at above cities in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. Special equipment has been built for this train, with the view of making it a train in every sense of the word, and best of all, there will be no extra charge. The route of this exceedingly fast train is by the Rock Island Short Line, and a few of the large cities through which it passes, are: Denver, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Beatrice, Fairbury, Belleville, Platte Center, Colby and Goodland. This makes it a most desirable route, and particularly popular to the traveler. Another point: The popularity of our dining-cars, and the fact that we spare no money spared to make this service what our patrons always say, "the best."

Our "Big 5" will continue as usual, leaving Chicago at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being but one day out, and this fast popular train goes through Omaha.

Our No. 11 will leave as heretofore at 6 P. M., arriving at Kansas City at 9:00 A. M., and will reach Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning.

Our Colorado service is made perfect by this new "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED" and the "Big 5," and gives to the traveling public TWO FLYERS DAILY.

Manitou passengers should consult the agent at their starting point, to fully appreciate the advantages in time saved by taking this route, when on their summer vacation.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
G. & P. A., Chicago.

THE FIELD OF GETTYSBURG

is to the old soldier and the student the most interesting of all the cities of the grounds. Those who go to Washington to attend the encampment of the G. A. R. in September, will have the best opportunity of visiting Gettysburg by taking the line of the Michigan Central and the Northern Central, which includes a side trip to Gettysburg either going or returning. For those who wish to return by way of Philadelphia, all return tickets will be honored either via the short line or via Philadelphia, allowing stop-over at Baltimore, Philadelphia and Harrisburg. The stop at Philadelphia will be the limit of a side trip to New York and return at the low rate of \$4.00.

During the summer season the Michigan Central gives the privilege of stopping at Gettysburg. Pass at any time within the life of the ticket returning, upon depositing it with the ticket agent there, affording a valuable opportunity to see the beauties of the great city, the best route, and offers inducements that no other line can give. For any additional information apply to nearest Michigan Central ticket agent or to J. S. Hall, Mich. Pass. Agent, Jackson, Mich.

The Michigan Central is the shortest route, the best route, and offers inducements that no other line can give. For any additional information apply to nearest Michigan Central ticket agent or to J. S. Hall, Mich. Pass. Agent, Jackson, Mich.

THE MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.

Denver, Estes Park, Colorado Springs, Manitou, and New Springs can all be reached from Chicago at St. Louis via the Burlington Route, fast vestibule express trains, handsomely equipped with every modern improvement. Write P. S. Buxton, Gen'l Pass. Agent, for particulars.

STOPPED FREE

Insane Persons Restored
DR. KING'S GREAT
NEW NERVE RESTORER
Cures all cases of Insanity, Dementia, Mania, Melancholia, Epilepsy, Hysteria, and all other cases of Mental Derangement. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents.

Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that examinations of teachers for the County of Berrien will be held as follows:

At Benton Harbor on the last Friday in August, 1892.

At Niles, the last Friday in October, 1892.

At Buchanan, the first Friday in February, 1893.

At Berrien Springs, the first Thursday in March, 1893.

(Special.)

At Berrien Springs, the last Friday in April, 1893.

At Berrien Springs, the first Thursday in August, 1893.

Examinations will be held at the commencement of the present, and all examinations commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

Applicants must be present and enroll at the commencement of the examination. All examinations commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

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J. C. LAWRENCE, Commissioner.

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Commissioners' Notice.

First publication Aug. 18, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that examinations of teachers for the County of Berrien will be held as follows:

At Benton Harbor on the last Friday in August, 1892.

At Niles, the last Friday in October, 1892.

At Buchanan, the first Friday in February, 1893.

At Berrien Springs, the first Thursday in March, 1893.

(Special.)

At Berrien Springs, the last Friday in April, 1893.

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PROTECTION AND RECIPROCIITY.

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MALCONTENTS.

A STORY FOR AMERICANS.

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CHAPTER VI. BRAMBLE RULE.

Idle furnaces, dismantled factories, silent mines, unemployed workmen and general distress are the sure harbingers of Democratic victory.—REV. WILLIAM MCKENZIE.

At last the excellent canvass was over. Its result was seen in the victory of the Polk and Dallas party and James K. Polk was inaugurated with due ceremony, March 4th, 1845.

Manufacturers sighed and submitted, while labor was jubilant. The seeds of dissension, so unscrupulously sown, had resulted in a bountiful harvest of workingmen's votes and blazing bonfires and shouts of triumph testified to their joy at the result of Democratic victory.

A year passed by and for a while all went on as usual in and without the Fletcher Works, but, even before that period had expired, a suspicious party was taking in the minds of the people that a great fraud had been hidden behind that cry of "Polk, Dallas and the Tar of '42."

Manufacturers throughout the country began to fear another low tariff era and their fears were not without foundation, for in 1846 the party in power did indeed repeal the famous tariff of '42, which they had so solemnly promised to defend, and that repeal was only made possible by the casting vote of the tariff protectors, George M. Dallas. Although the bill, now introduced for a very low tariff, was bravely fought by the Whigs in Congress and by Protectionists throughout the country, it was established in spite of their protests and the tariff of '46, the lowest tariff the United States has ever known, and which was practically free trade, became a law.

That immediate ruin did not result was due to extraneous causes. A famine in Ireland, short crops in Europe, the Mexican war, the Crimean war and the discovery of gold in California all contributed to postpone the evil day, but as soon as these unusual re-occurrences were cut off, the old disastrous consequences ensued.

The British free trade doctrine, put into practice by the tariff of '46, destroyed our chief industries, paralyzed all business and again were thousands of men and women thrown into enforced idleness.

Merchants and manufacturers grow pale with apprehension and labor in turn grew restive. The country was flooded with foreign goods, many factories closed and others kept on working at lowered prices. Manufacturers, workmen, merchants and farmers all shared in the general ruin and distress.

"Wages must come down!" at last cried Capital throughout the country.

"Wages shall not come down!" shrieked suffering labor.

As the months passed by times grew worse instead of better; manufacturers became bankrupt and street corners in the numerous towns and cities were filled with idle, excited men.

Thorp Fletcher, through all the trouble of these years, had kept his workmen employed and well paid, but at length he saw that the heavy losses he was daily incurring would soon result in immediate bankruptcy and ruin, and he too was obliged to join the general cry and to declare that wages must be reduced. The result was one of the most disastrous riots in the State.

One evening, during this time, three men sat crouching over a miserable fire kindled on the Kelly hearth. They were Gaffer Gwynne, Joe Dartle and Gentleman Kelly, and they spoke in whispered, confidential tones, although Mrs. Kelly had been sent to the corner store and the children were in their beds.

Little Nora, grown into a tall, thin, delicate girl, had been very ill since Christmas and now lay on a couch in the corner, tossing uneasily with pain and fever.

"Yes," muttered Kelly, with an oath; "an' the foina doin's goin' on up to the house just the same, wid the min a dyin' like sheep in the town! There's to be a grand weddin' in a few days and them hyperics is to sail fer forrin' parts. Mrs. Peyton, she's to be," he gave a mocking emphasis to the name, "an' a prouder, more 'ristocratic hussey 'twould be hard to find."

"She's a medulla here week in and week out an' faith she's sot my own family up against me and thin she and Fletcher pertains in 'er's no work an' lets honest min die fer the want of it!"

Truly our blessings brighten as they take their flight. Work had been waiting for many years at Kelly's very door yet he had never shown a desire to embrace it until it was beyond his reach.

Then there were more whippers between the men and Kelly ended with:

"But we'll take our revenge out of 'em, b'ys. Damn that Fletcher an' his Miss Ethel! Damn 'er, sez I!"

As he paused, a shrill, trembling voice cried at his elbow:

"How dare yer damn my Miss Ethel, you bad, wicked man? How dare yer? I hate yer, that's what I do, an' I wish yer was dead. I hate yer!"

Nora stood there, her thin, white face working with rage. She shook her pony fist in her astonished father's face, and then, staggering from beneath the blow he dealt her and followed by his dreadful oath, fled out into the welcome shadows of the night.

Half an hour later Miss Fletcher sitting idly dreaming by the fire, looked up to see a white face, lighted by supernatural brilliant eyes, pressed close against the window pane. The times had been so wild and the threats she had heard so dreadful, that she arose with a shriek of terror, then ashamed of her momentary weakness, crossed the room and threw back the window.

Nora Kelly, with a ragged shawl covering her bare head and a scanty, torn dress hanging about her thinly clad feet, stood shivering and sobbing in the keen, frosty air.

Ethel Fletcher drew the poor child to the bright fire, and ringing for warm milk, urged her to drink it.

"Oh, Miss Ethel," gasped Nora, "I runned all the way to tell yer, an' now me throat hurts so I can't!"

"Never mind, dear," said the sweet voice, "whatever you have to tell can wait; and now drink this and rest a little, and then you can tell me."



CHARLIE DANA—"Serves you all right now for eating those nasty green apples. Here I had cut a nice ripe watermelon for you, too."—Judge.

They're to fire it to-night, true as there's a God they is, foyther, Gwynne an' Dartle?"

"There was such terrible earnestness in Nora's voice that Ethel Fletcher never paused to doubt."

The next instant she was in the hall calling to Fletcher and Peyton, and by the sound of clanging doors and hurrying footsteps down the path, the listening child knew that her words had been heeded.

When Miss Fletcher returned she found Nora, nonchalant on the floor, a tiny stream of blood staining the white fur of the hearth rug on which she had fallen.

As Ethel Fletcher knelt and raised the sad, unchildlike face to her bosom, Nora's dark eyes opened with a look of ineffable happiness.

"Would yer mind a kissin' me, Miss Ethel?" Then, as she kissed her lips, "I couldn't let him damn yer, no, not if he is my foyther!"

A pause, in which she labored for breath, and then, looking once up at the pitying eyes above her and clutching her loved teacher's hand, she asked:

"Yer quite sure, Miss Ethel, about Jesus, an' his a lovin' me, an' wantin' me in Heaven?"

And Ethel Fletcher, her hot tears falling upon the stiffening form in her arms, did not speak, for she knew by the smile on the dead child's lips, that the answer had reached her.

As Fletcher and Peyton drew near the works the counting-room windows were illumined from within, and tiny streams of smoke were curling through the loosened ashes.

Fletcher drew his breath sharply, and tightened his grasp on Peyton's arm.

"We're too late, the whole place is on fire from within! Run, give the alarm, Peyton, I must see if some of the machinery can be saved."

Regardless of personal danger he hurried to the side of the building with the idea of forcing an entrance, and the door yielded to his powerful blows, letting in a blinding cloud of smoke as it fell. As he stepped backward, half-stuffed, he ran against a man who was trying to slip past him in the darkness. In an instant he had turned, and grasping a small snaky figure by the throat, recognized by the now bright light from the burning building, the smooth, villainous countenance of Gentleman Kelly.

"This is your work is it, you cowardly hound!" cried Fletcher.

Then a sense of this man's base ingratitude, and a realization of what these ruined buildings meant for him, caused him to tighten his grasp on Kelly's throat, and to shake the cowardly wretch until he whimpered for mercy.

A shot, sharp and cruel, rang out upon the air; in the blaze Gaffer Gwynne stood revealed for one instant, a smoking pistol in his old, trembling hand, and, as Fletcher with a groan relaxed his hold on Kelly's throat, and fell lifeless in the doorway of his burning factory, Gwynne's unshaven, terror-stricken face disappeared in the darkness.

CHAPTER VII. DALLAS NIGHTCAPS.

The cry of hard times reaches us from every part of the country. The mills are closed and shops are no longer built. Factory hands, road-makers, carpenters, bricklayers and laborers are idle and paralysis is rapidly embracing every pursuit in the country.—New York Tribune Jan. 15, 1855.

Weeks passed by after the burning of Fletcher's factory bringing no relief to the starving poor. The buildings that had partially escaped the flames stood with blackened walls, closed doors and tall smoke stacks covered with barrels to protect them in their idleness from the rousing frost and snow.

These barrels were mockingly dubbed "Dallas Nightcaps" by the starving, desperate men whose votes had placed Dallas in power a few years before, and they could be seen for miles around, hanging, weather-beaten signals of distress, over the silent factories where once happy, busy life had reigned.

One cold winter's day Margaret Gwynne and Joe Dartle again confronted each other in the path, which led to Margaret's home and looked down upon the ruined factories. Margaret's face was pale and wan and Dartle's eyes, desperate and hungry looking, gleamed in his unshaven face with wolfish fierceness. They met in anger and there was a shivering as of fear in Margaret's manner, as she stood before him.

"An' so," sneered he, "ye've gone back on poor folk," then reading only too plainly the terror in her eyes, he sat down by the wayside and with a groan hid his face in his rough hands.

"Damn 'em," he cried, "for takin' ye from me! What good has their larin' an' fine ways done ye, Meg? Ye are starvin' like the rest of us, an' they leave ye to die!"

The girl's eyes, looking down at him with almost unearthly beauty, were filled with tears. She clutched at the folds of her black shawl and strove in vain to answer him. Seeing her weep, he lost all control of his passion, and, rising in his wrath, he lifted his clenched hands toward heaven:

"Don't yer be a cryin', my girl, don't yer, or as true as there's a God in heaven, I'll have their heart's blood! I ha' murder in my thoughts!"

"And what good will murder do?" asked the trembling girl, calming him with a touch of her hand. "If you had read and thought, Joe,

you would see it is your own fault that you are starving and not the fault of the man you would murder."

He gazed gloomily at her, yet stood quietly under an influence that seemed to bring calm and comfort to his desperate mood.

"Look at yonder factories," she continued, with unconscious oratorical power, raising her young voice and pointing to the silent buildings below, "look at them, Joe, with their closed doors and smook-stacks covered with those barrels to keep them from rusting these idle days. Who closed those doors? Why, the men you followed a few years ago. Where is Samuel Buckthorn? In Congress again; put there by your votes. Why, Fletcher came and barrels hanging there 'Dallas Nightcaps,' yet they themselves sent Mr. Dallas to Washington."

"Ye're mighty wise," growled Dartle, with mingled anger and admiration. "I s'pose the grand folks at the house told ye this. What else hev yer learnt?"

"Miss Ethel taught me many things in those happy days," answers Margaret softly, "and now that she is gone it seems sometimes as though my life had gone with her. You know when grandfayther was dyin', Joe, here she struggled with a sob and smoothed the folds of her black dress, 'Mr. Fletcher came and talked to him, Oh,' with a wonderful lighting of the eyes and a tremble in the rich voice, 'how he talked! If you and I could always listen to such we would never wish harm to one of them again. He was pale from the very shot grandfayther gave him that night, you men burned his factory down, and yet he went up to grandfayther's bed and said: 'Margaret tells me that you are sick and suffering, Gwynne, and I thought it might do ye some good if I called and told you that I bear no ill will. God knows, I feel only pity for you misguided men with your mistaken hatreds and starving families.'"

"Grandfayther—he died the next day, you know—just turned his face to the wall and cried like a child. 'God bless you, sir,' he said, 'for coming. It is on my conscience that I raised a hand against you. You've been a good boss, and I know it isn't your fault that the people are idle and starving. Would to God we had listened to you from the first!'"

"I kept up as long as I could," said Mr. Fletcher, "without reducing wages, and then I called the men together and told them I must give them less until the panic was over, but would not close the works unless obliged to. You know what happened then. They burned my factory, threatened my life and home, and now I must go elsewhere; but if it is any comfort for you starving men to know it, I go a ruined man." Joe, Mr. Fletcher is a good man."

"Yet yer 'good man' leaves yer to starve, it seems," sneered Dartle.

Margaret's pale face grew warm with the crimson blood as she replied to him: "God knows he thinks I have plenty, for, after Miss Ethel's marriage, just before she sailed, she called me and said: 'Margaret, these are hard times, and worse days are ahead, and I could not feel happy if I thought of you as suffering. I have placed a sum of money in the bank for you, and you can draw it as you need it. My brother will try to sell our home and his property here, and will follow you to England soon—so use what I leave you carefully, and in a few months I will write and see that more is placed to your account. You will not be forgotten!'"

Margaret passed many times to wipe away the tears as she repeated the words.

"Well, an' where's yer money, then?" demanded Dartle.

"Joe," answered Margaret, with her dark, earnest eyes turned toward the quiet town, "do you think that I could have money in the bank and see poor folks a starving around me? I've drawn out every penny, and thank God I had it to give!"

"An' a starvin' an' freezin' yourselves to do it!" cried Dartle.

"I am young and strong and it doesn't matter," said the girl. "There are many sick and old ones in the town that need it more than I."

Dartle looked at her glowing, inspired face with awe, while a new emotion was born in his breast and mastered him.

With something very like a sob he bowed his head.

"An' ye such a slip of a girl, too! God be thanked for such as ye, Meg. I've been a bad man, but God helpin' me, from this hour on I'm a changed one!"

With a smile of newly-born trust Margaret took the hand held out to her, and together they went down into the famine-stricken town.

CHAPTER VIII. THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

"Who is hungry? Go and see. You that are full fed and know not what it is to be hungry—perhaps never saw a hungry man—go and see. Go and see thousands, men and women, boys and girls, old and young, black and white, of all nations, crowding, jostling each other; almost fighting for a first chance, acting more like hungry wolves than human beings, in a land of plenty, waiting till the food is ready for distribution. If we could stop the import of the foreign articles, the gold would cease to flow out to pay for them, and money would then again become more abundant, and labor again be in demand."—New York Tribune, January 15, 1855.

In spite of the general distress throughout the country, the Democrats were so thoroughly imbued with the doctrines of British Free Trade, that they persisted in maintaining the low Tariff, and foreign goods continued flooding the markets, people were unemployed everywhere, and money became scarce in consequence of the enormous importations.

Soup houses were opened in the cities and towns, and thousands of starving people flocked to them daily to be fed.

Margaret Gwynne and Dartle upon reaching the town entered one of the soup houses and found Thorpe Fletcher, with two other gentlemen, standing in the midst of the motley crowd.

"I hear that this soup kitchen is one of your charities, Fletcher," said one of them. "A Christian work, the only trouble is we need more of them during these sad times."

"Yes," replied Fletcher, "I sustain this one but it is contrary to my principles. I do not like soup houses. They are a degradation to this free country. Every man in town should be taking soup from off his own table."

"Oh, they are a lazy lot," drawled the other young man in a lower voice, "this is easier don't you know than earning it. Ours is the grandest government on the face of the earth for now everything is cheap for these poor devils. Did you ev-r know a time before when boots and shoes could be bought for a mere pittance? Why, our working men ought to live like princes!"

"These are disastrous times, sir, and you city politicians know it," retorted Fletcher. "What matters it to me if things are cheap if I have not the money to buy? I am compelled to start my factory abroad in order to live but none the less shall I mourn my ruined country!"

I consider those placards marked 'cheap,' displayed in all our shop windows, as badges of poverty, signals of distress and couriers of famine and financial ruin!"

The strangers turned to leave and Fletcher followed, after speaking pleasantly to some of his best known workmen in the crowd. As he crossed the room Margaret detected many an evil glance directed toward him.

"Damn that aristocrat," muttered one man; "he pertends to be our friend, and yet, curse him, he's a takin' the gold we put in his pocket to forrin' parts and leaves us here to starve."

"He's trying to sell his grand place and the plant," said another.

"Devil of a plant we left him," chimed in Kelly's familiar brogue. "Faith, we seed to that the night we were after smashin' his windy an' puttin' a torch to the pile. Shure, he's a white-livered coward, fer he never so much as lifted a finger against a man of us, an' now he's fer runnin' away wid the gold we earned fer him, and hopes to stop our mouths wid a soup house!"

"Be damned if he do it!" shouted the now excited crowd.

TO BE CONTINUED.

An Echo from Free Trade Times.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July, 1892.
EDITOR AMERICAN ECONOMIST: I should like to let you know of a little occurrence that happened when I was a boy of twelve, which recalls vividly how free wool benefits the farmer.

It was soon after the Walker Tariff began to cast its blighting shadow over the country. I was at that time living in one of the most prosperous sections of the State of New York, and the farmers had got nicely started in the sheep industry, but when they were ready to sell their wool the price was not only very low, but the demand was limited; in fact, it required about as much labor to sell their clip as it had to produce it, the country being flooded with foreign wool.

The result was the farmers became discouraged, killed off their sheep, dried the carcasses down for tallow, and sold the legs of mutton in the village for two cents per pound. Thus ended the sheep industry in that and probably other sections of the State, but long before it was again started the cunning Englishman had raised the price of wool to a higher figure than it was under the Protective Tariff of the previous four years.

Hoping our "Tariff Reform" farmers will read and ponder awhile over these facts, I remain, very truly yours,

W. W. MITCHELL.

Free Trade British Testimony.

The workmen, it must be confessed, have not hitherto looked to the Tariff in vain. They have not only enjoyed a high rate of wages, but they have also had an increasingly high rate for a number of years past. Labor has nearly doubled in value in all iron and steel works in the United States during the last twenty years. Within the same period there has been a general reduction in the prices of commodities, so that labor has enjoyed the benefits of both high wages and low prices.—London Industries, July 22, 1892.

COBDEN CLUB'S SCHEME REVIVED.

Another Attempt to Convert the West to Free Trade.

The Western Democratic Campaign Fund, headed by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, the millionaire editor of the New York World, will appeal to the sympathies and to the pocket-books of the Cobden Club. Mr. Pulitzer, who lives abroad, and merely visits this country occasionally to see how things get along in his stupendous newspaper building down on Park Row, is doubtless in close touch with the foreign Free Traders. There is the idea of converting the Western farmers to Cobdenism.

The Cobden Club years ago saw that the farmers constituted the bulwark of Protection in this country, and realized that, if the Cobden Club was to triumph, they must be won from their allegiance to the teachings of George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Jefferson, Henry Clay, Horace Greeley, and every illustrious American statesman who has earned the love, gratitude and admiration of his countrymen. So they hired one Professor Mongredien to write up the side of Free Trade, and his books were scattered free by the 100,000 throughout the West. The London Times instead of the New York World was then the leading champion of the Free Trade crusade. The Times said on July 12, 1880:

"We wish the Cobden Club the best success in the arduous encounter which lies before it. We hope Mr. Augustus Mongredien's excellent volumes, and the other publications of the club will, between them, carry the United States by storm and thrust reason [i. e., Free Trade] into all minds, whether willing or unwilling to admit it."

Substitute "Reform" Club for Cobden Club, and how like an extract from the World of 1892 this extract reads. But the Times added a serious reflection which we earnestly commend to the thoughtful consideration of the Western rainbow chasers of this campaign. It continued:

"But we dare not venture to be prophetic. We have heard too many prophecies, and have waited long and vainly for their accomplishment. That free trade will come some day in the United States it is perfectly safe to assert; but how and when, and other minutiae of the kind, must be left to the Cobden Club and to its twelve Cabinet Ministers in their unofficial capacity to decide. Their prophecies shall be like lovers' vows—broken, it may be, a thousand times, but uttered sincerely every time, and believed in to the very last."

That is the lover-like hope and confidence of which our Western Democratic Fund campaigners will need a goodly store to carry them through the cruel disappointments and failures lying before them.

"Tariff Oppressed" Wage Earners.

The following dialogue is reproduced in The Bulletin of the American Iron and Steel Association. It occurred between the District Attorney of Allegheny County and the workingman (under oath) who offered to bail Burgess John McLuckie, arrested for participating in the recent labor disturbances at Homestead: "What is your name?" asked District Attorney Burleigh. "Owen Murphy, sir." "Where do you reside?" "In Homestead." "How much real estate do you own, Mr. Murphy?" "Well, sir, I own a house of fourteen rooms with a lot 60 x 140 feet in Homestead." "What is its value?" "Ten thousand dollars." "Anything against it—any judgments or mortgages?" "No, sir." "Own any other property?" "Yes, sir," and then Mr. Owen Murphy, mill worker, proceeded to designate seven other pieces of real estate which he held in fee simple and free of encumbrance in the borough of Homestead, the aggregate value of which was \$15,000.

A second workingman was sworn, who asserted that he owned real estate to the value of \$10,000. Comment is unnecessary, but we cannot resist the temptation to inquire: Where under the shining sun, except among tariff-oppressed workers of this protection-plundered land of ours, could two steel workers, or any other workers, be found who, between them, had laid away \$95,000 from their earnings?

Free Traders Think So Still.

In a free competition for the market of the United States, the wages of manufacturing labor in the Northern States must be reduced at least as low as the wages of labor in England. The natural price of the manufacturing labor of the Northern States is precisely the same as that of the manufacturing labor of England, and not a cent more.—Speech of Free-Trade Congressman McDuffie of South Carolina, 1832.

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

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SONG WITH POLITICS IN IT.

Tune from "The Mikado."

(Sing Willow Tit Willow.)

The champion Mugwumper sat down by the gate Singing, "Wool, oh! free wool, oh! free wool, oh! He chimed it early and chanted it late, Free wool, oh! free wool, oh! free wool, oh! Up the hill in the White House it happened just then, That Ohio's staunch Governor talked with our son. "Ah! McKinley," said Ben, "there's that Mills Bill again. With its wool, oh! free wool, oh! free wool, oh!" Said William to Benjamin, "Hardly 'twould seem That even a mule! oh! a mule, oh! Like that one should ever of victory dream— And 'tis freedom to rule, oh! to rule, oh! Of the West and their plans no tidings of late, And this James free trader—self styled man of fate, May his humble plea out from a little tin plate, With his precious John Bull, oh! John Bull, oh!" The summer is passing and autumn comes on— Soon the polls will of voters be full, oh! From ocean to ocean this November morn No cry will be heard of "Free Wool," oh! Farmer, statesman and workman—all hearts are agreed That "Protection and Tariff" mean welfare indeed, And to Ben in the White House will join their "God Speed!" So great is his pull, oh! his pull, oh!

Cleveland's English Allies.

O, how the Britisher longs to vote for Cleveland! But he cannot, and must content himself with merely sending over funds and doing what he may from the other side for the cause he loves so well. He thought at one time that he could subvert that cause by calling indignation meetings of Englishmen in England to protest against American legislation for Americans. He used, also, to denounce and abuse the candidates of Protection and laud the representatives of Free-Trade in the public prints. But he found that so doing rather helped than injured Protection.

So word has been sent across the Atlantic by Cleveland's lieutenants that open advocacy of his election by Englishmen must cease if they wish to see him President again.

And the Britisher, ever ready to make any sacrifice for his friends on this side, suppresses his bubbling enthusiasm and now manfully curbs each mighty impulse to say a word in behalf of the American candidate of the Cobden Club.

During a session of the "Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire," in London, on June 28, Mr. B. F. Stiebel, president of the Nottingham Chamber of Commerce, arose and said:

"Let me say that I think at this moment, when there is a Presidential contest in the United States, it would be wise not to name the United States so frequently. [Oh! oh!] We have had these things said over and over again, and we have found that the very things that have been said in defense of our interests have given our opponents an arm against us. With all possible respect for the leanings of gentlemen present, I would suggest that in wishing to do good they may be doing a great deal of harm."

On July 21 the Liverpool Echo repeated the warning:

"Now that our home elections are over, the great conflict which is proceeding in the United States of America naturally begins to attract a little more attention. * * * The discussion of the question at issue, from the English point of view, has only one effect in the States, and that injurious and paralyzing to those who are fighting the battle of Free Trade. Every public expression of opinion in this country hostile to the McKinley Tariff, from a British point of view, is telegraphed across the Atlantic and eagerly reproduced in the Republican papers throughout the country. As we said before, the apostles of Free Trade, if they wish to further the principles they are so proud of, should rigidly hold their tongues during the present Presidential campaign. Their utterances do incalculable harm to the Democratic cause, and if Mr. Cleveland is, after all, defeated, it will be largely owing to the too loudly and indiscreetly expressed sympathy proceeding from these shores."

How do you like fighting under the British flag, Democrats?

Questions For Free Traders.

You say protection caused the Homestead strike. What, then, caused the Buffalo strike? If trusts are springing up under the new tariff how is it that prices are falling all the time?

Does it never shake your faith in Cobden's creed to contemplate how, under protection, this country has advanced from a condition exclusively agricultural to one in which we produce \$8,000,000,000 in manufactured goods, while Great Britain, with a start of centuries, only manufactures about \$4,500,000,000?

Farmers have always been the mainstay of protection, not only voting for the policy, but actually shaping it through their representatives in Congress. It cannot justly be called a manufacturers' policy, can it?

When steel rails sell in New York for less than the London price, as they have done in the past, where does the "tax" come in?

If you are patriotic, why do you ever mourn the establishment of the tin-plate industry in America?

How would you raise the money to run the Government if the tin-plate industry were abolished?

We need every cent now raised by the McKinley law for legitimate expenses. Would you, in the absence of a tin-plate Tariff, reimpose the heavy duties of the Mills bill on sugar?

Is not a tin-plate duty preferable to a sugar duty as a means of raising revenue?

Protection, you say, creates trusts in the United States. Does Free Trade create the numerous English trusts?

Why did New South Wales, but lately the sole companion of England in Cobdenism, abandon that policy after a fair trial, and adopt Protection?

Did you ever hear of an iron and steel worker who made \$10,000 a year before the Homestead strike revealed him in the employ of the Carnegie Steel Company?

PRICES AND WAGES.

At Last the Truth About them is Known.

Democrats Join Republicans in Testifying that Wages Have Risen and Prices Have Fallen—Not a Peg Left for the McKinley Prices Liar to Hang a Falsehood on—Facts from the Unanimous and Non-Partisan Senate Report.

Until within a few weeks, no comprehensive scientific investigation into the wage-question for the period covered by the new Tariff had been completed, although one which promised unimpeachable results had been inaugurated. But judging by the signs of the times, and the isolated facts which came under our notice, we made the following statement a good while ago: "The simple fact of the matter is that wages have been higher, work more plentiful, trade brisker, foreign commerce larger, average duties lower, manufactured commodities cheaper and every class of citizens more prosperous since the McKinley Tariff passed than they were before in many years. We do not attribute all this to the McKinley Tariff, but we know it to be a fact, and every one of ordinary intelligence and information knows that it is a fact. Why attempt to deny it?"

Since these words were written the Senate Investigating Committee has reported, and verifies our statements in every particular. No doubt the Free Trader would like to shift the argument from the solid foundation of this elaborate, non-partisan, absolutely conclusive report, to the meagre data cited before it was made. But we do not propose to allow him to do so. Here are the facts, which we will compel him to face:

(Extracts from the Senate Report on Prices and Wages.)

"In order to give the statistics collected the weight of undoubted authority, the committee decided at the outset, with entire unanimity, that the inquiry should be extended only to such subjects and be carried on through such agencies and by such methods as were approved by the unanimous voice of the committee, and this plan was scrupulously followed in all decisions as to the character, general scope and details of the investigation. All concurred in the view that if the facts could be secured in such manner as to create general confidence in their accuracy, a great step forward would be taken in the solution of important economic problems. There was no expectation that the members of the committee would agree on the political or even the economic bearings of the facts ascertained; but all were desirous that hereafter there should be no reason to question the integrity of the facts."

"The committee consulted from time to time several eminent statisticians as to the scope of the inquiry and the methods by which it should be conducted. Among the gentlemen consulted were Gen. F. A. Walker, Prof. Henry O. Adams, Prof. Edmund J. James, Mr. Edward Atkinson and Mr. W. M. Grosvenor. The committee are under obligations to these gentlemen, especially to General Walker, for their kindness in giving valuable time and advice to the consideration of the details of the committee's work."

"In the summer of 1891, Dr. Roland P. Falkner, professor of statistics in the University of Pennsylvania, was selected as the statistician of the committee, and to him was given entire charge of the work of analyzing the statistics collected and the ascertainment of results. Dr. Falkner's report, which is annexed hereto (Appendix A), embodies the results of the investigation, and explains in detail the reasons for adopting the methods by which these results are reached. The committee cannot express too strongly their appreciation of the great value of Dr. Falkner's services in this connection."

"In stating the results of the investigation, comparisons are made, unless otherwise stated, with the price or wages for the months of June, July and August, 1889, the average for these months being taken as a standard. This average is expressed by the number 100, and the changes are shown in the tables submitted by percentages of 100. The results of the inquiry are as follows:

"The summary for September 1, 1891, shows a decline in retail prices of the 214 selected articles of 0.64 of 1 per cent. by one method of computation, 1.8-10 per cent. by another."

"It appears from the report of the statistician that in the fifteen general occupations selected by the committee, wages were three-fourths of 1 per cent. higher in September, 1891, than in the three months selected as a basis in 1889, and that the wages in the special industries selected was 0.31 of 1 per cent. higher than at the beginning of the period."

So much for the Senate Report. Then, on August 29th, came the report of the Democratic Commissioner of Labor of New York State, Charles E. Peck, who, by the way, was appointed to his present office by Grover Cleveland, when he was Governor of New York.

Mr. Peck has been conducting an investigation through his bureau into the effects of the new Tariff upon wages. Here are the facts he discovered.

(Extracts from the New York State Bureau of Labor Report on Wages.)

"The period covered by investigation includes the year immediately prior to the enactment of what is termed the 'McKinley bill,' and the year immediately following its becoming law. That is, the data upon which the report has been made was for the year commencing September 1, 1890, up to and including August 31, 1891, and the year commencing September 1, 1890, up to and including August 31, 1891, 6,000 CONCERN'S REPLY."

"The methods employed to secure the necessary data were almost entirely those of the blank system. It was not the original purpose, nor is it now pretended, that the data and statistics presented present any but purely wholesale manufacturing establishments. To have undertaken to cover the retail and custom manufacturing establishments of the

State would have been a physical and financial impossibility. Some 8,000 blanks were addressed and mailed to as many separate establishments throughout the State, and of this number 6,040, or 75 per cent., were returned fully and correctly answered.

"From the tables it appears that there was a net increase in wages of \$6,377,925.09 in the year 1891, as compared with the amount paid in 1890, and a net increase of production of \$31,815,130.68 in the year 1891 over that of 1890. A simple analysis of this table further demonstrates the interesting fact that of the sixty-seven industries covered 77 per cent. of them show an increase either of the wages or product, or both, and that there were no less than 89,717 instances of individual increases of wages during the same year."

"While the 'industries' are but 67 in number, the total 'trades' represented amount to 1,121, and give employment to 285,000 workmen and women. Of the 67 industries included, 75 per cent. of them show an increased average yearly earnings in the year 1891, while the total average increase of yearly earnings of the 285,000 employees was \$23.11. The average increase of yearly earnings of the employees in the 51 trades showing an increase was \$43.96 in 1891, as compared with 1890."

STRIKES FEWER.

"In addition to the investigation of this special subject, the bureau has continued its annual investigation of all labor disturbances occurring in the State during the past year. The total number of strikes reported for the year 1891 was 4,519, as against 6,258 occurring in the year 1890, a decrease of 1,739. Of the total number, 4,519, 2,375, or 53 per cent. of them, were in the building trade, a fact that seems to follow in natural sequence the results obtained in the special investigation of the effect of the tariff on labor and wages."

The report closed as follows: "It has been my experience, as I doubt not, it has been that of every statistician, more or less, that one often finds himself tempted, unconsciously, perhaps, to pursue an investigation with a view to establish a preconceived theory. How often failure and positive discomfiture follow! I can safely leave to those who have engaged in the fascinating study of statistics."

"To the true statistician, however, uninfluenced by social or political considerations, the profession is an enviable one, and carries with it duties and responsibilities of the highest order. To him theories are as nothing; without facts to support them they become misleading, and, therefore, worthless. Facts and truth are what he seeks, and having possessed himself of them he paces them, hard and cold as they often-times are, before the public, satisfied that he has done but his duty, and thereby attained his highest ambition."

These are facts reported—not by a sensational newspaper or prejudiced Congressmen—but by the economists and statisticians of world-wide fame whose names are mentioned, by a committee of United States Senators, including two prominent leaders of the Free Trade "reform" crusade—Senator Carlisle of Kentucky and Senator Harris of Tennessee—and by a Democratic Labor Bureau of a State administered and controlled by Democrats exclusively.

So Free Trade "reformers" might just as well recognize first as last that any demagogic compilation of alleged facts which they can make, no matter how conspicuously headlined or audaciously blazoned forth, will not affect in the least the integrity or value of the unimpeachable official reports here cited.

Reciprocity Scores for America Against the World.

The British Trade Journal, of July 1, utters a most plaintive and distressing wail over the evil effects of our reciprocity policy on British commerce. It says:

"British merchants and manufacturers are asking themselves whether something could not have been done to prevent the conclusion of the Spanish West Indian treaty between Spain and the United States in its present differential form. It is one result of the failure of British negotiations at Madrid for a renewal of the treaty with Spain, which expired yesterday. To-day, therefore, July 1, the new and enormously increased duties come into force in the peninsula, and the United States step into the Cuban and Porto Rico market, while British goods are shut out."

This is the same reciprocity policy, let it not be forgotten, of which the Free Trade party, always in the van when it comes to sneering at American progress or belittling American policies, dismisses all consideration in its platform, after contemptuously referring to it as a "humbug." It is also the same reciprocity of which the World, leading Free Trade organ, says that it is a scheme to "untax foreigners only." Untax foreigners only! One would indeed scarcely think so from the above editorial. But it is true we had forgotten that the un-American World, whose proprietor directs its policy from his splendid home in London, probably refers to Americans as foreigners, and his definition of reciprocity as a scheme to "untax foreigners only" should, therefore, be accepted as a compliment rather than a reproach. There cannot be any doubt, however, that John Bull thinks reciprocity a "humbug." As usual, he is heart and soul at once with the Democratic party.

What The Revenue Tariff Did Not Do.

The value of our exports of breadstuffs and provisions, which it was supposed the incentive of a low Tariff and large importations from abroad would have greatly augmented, has fallen from \$68,000,000 in 1847 to \$21,000,000 in 1891, with almost a certainty of a still further reduction in 1892. The policy which dictated a low rate of duties on foreign merchandise, it was thought by those who established it, would tend to benefit the farming population of this country by increasing the demand and raising the price of our agricultural products in foreign markets. The foregoing facts, however, seem to show, incontestably, that no such result has followed the adoption of this policy.—President Fillmore, Annual Message, 1851.

YANKEE TIN PLATE.

Rapid Strides of the American Tin-plate Industry.

Domestic Production 13,000,000 Pounds—Every Mill Definitely Located and Described—A Government Report Brings Confusion to the "Tariff Reform" Liars.

The new Tariff is overtaking and demolishing one by one the falsehoods set afloat about it before it was a month old. Some of them had a good start and were swift travelers, but they are no match at all for the fleet-footed facts born of the actual operation of the McKinley law. Here for instance is the new tin-plate industry.

Six months ago the Free Trade papers and orators were abusing everyone who ventured to assert that it was making a start in this country. They called us tin plate liars, and called the new tin plate mills myths. But, fortunately, Congress provided for the punishment of the abusive Free Traders. It appointed a special agent, under the jurisdiction of the Treasury Department, to investigate the progress of tin plate making in the United States, to keep strict account of every plant—its capacity and the amount of its actual production—and to report to Congress from time to time the facts ascertained. The second report of this Treasury official is now before us. It simply buries the Free Trade tin-plate liar under an avalanche of about 14,000,000 pounds of American tin plate. Here are the facts he gleaned from the sworn statements of manufacturers, as reported to the Secretary of the Treasury:

THE YEAR'S PRODUCTION.

The production of tin and terne plates, by quarters, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892, is shown in the abstracts appended hereto, marked Exhibits 1, 2, 3 and 4. These abstracts furnish the names and location of manufacturing firms or companies, and are not open to further revision, for the reason, as before stated, that they now include the sworn statements of manufacturers for each quarter of the year complete. Summary statements of production are also appended, Exhibits 5 and 6.

From Exhibit 6 it is seen that the total production of tin and terne plates proper for the year, by quarters, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Quarter ending, Pounds. September 30, 1891: 836,922; December 31, 1891: 1,469,621; March 31, 1892: 3,396,237; June 30, 1892: 8,200,751.

Total production for the year: 13,646,719. Besides the foregoing, it should be stated, further, that the production of American sheet iron or steel, made into articles and wares, tinned or terne-coated during the year, as shown by the sworn statements of manufacturers received to date, was 4,823,228 pounds.

As these manufactures constitute tin and terne plate within the meaning of the law, it now seems probable that when full returns of the same are received the total production for the year, inclusive of such manufactures, will not fall much short of 20,000,000 pounds.

Of the production of tin and terne plates during the past fiscal year, a little more than 90 per cent. was of the lighter class of plates named in the law, which alone are subject to comparison with the same class of plates imported. If practically the same ratio of weight between the lighter and the heavier class of plates should be maintained during the present fiscal year, as presumably it will be, there would result upon the foregoing estimate a production of 90,000,000 pounds, weighing lighter than 68 pounds per 100 square feet, or an excess of 6,000,000 pounds over the required amount. These figures have reference to tin and terne plates only. I may here state that the rapid growth of the industry since the date of my former report fully justifies the prediction therein contained, that by the close of the present fiscal year the production will be at the annual rate of 200,000,000 pounds.

PRODUCTION OF AMERICAN BLACK PLATES.

A careful estimate shows that the quantity of black plates produced in the United States, and which entered into the manufacture of tin and terne plates during the year was, by quarters, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Quarter ending, Pounds. September 30, 1891: 785,547; December 31, 1891: 1,206,661; March 31, 1892: 2,192,082; June 30, 1892: 5,173,263.

Total: 9,298,533. To which add black plates sold to stamping companies, made into articles and wares, and tinned or terne-coated as per returns to date, 4,828,228.

Aggregate: 14,126,761.

In other words, of the production of tin and terne plates proper for the year over 68 per cent., and of the total production over 70 per cent., were made from American black plates. Further inspection shows that the quarterly increase in the production of black plates has been in about the same ratio as that of tin and terne plates. The preparations that are going forward for the production of black plates, by American manufacturers, justifies the belief that this rate of increase will be maintained.

The Free Trader is not left in doubt as to the whereabouts of the American tin plate mills. The report includes the following list of them:

REVISED LIST OF FIRMS OR COMPANIES ENGAGED IN TIN AND TERNE PLATE MANUFACTURES, AUGUST 15, 1892.

- a. Producing. b. Building. c. Enlarging. d. Production suspended. 1. Making or preparing to make black plates. Note.—From the following list are omitted the names of all firms or companies who had not begun actual building operations, August 15, 1892: A. A. Thomson & Co., a New York city. Altipappa Tin Plate Company, b, Alliquippa, Pa. American Stamping Company, b, Brooklyn, N. Y. American Tin Plate Company, a e, i, Elwood, Ind. American Tin Plate Machine and Manufacturing Company, a, Philadelphia, Pa. American Tin and Terne Plate Company, a, Philadelphia, Pa. American Tin Plate Company, s, Anderson, Ind. Apollo Iron and Steel Company, a, i, Apollo, Pa. Britton Rolling Mill Company, b, i, Cleveland, Ohio. Blairsville Rolling Mill and Tin Plate Company, b, i, Blairsville, Pa.

Official Corrugating Company, a, Piqua, Ohio.

- Cleveland Tin Plate Company, a, Cleveland, Ohio. Conner & Co., a, i, Baltimore, Md. Columbia Tin Plate Company, a, Piqua, Ohio. Corning Steel Company, b, i, Chicago, Ill. Cumberland Rolling Mill and Tin Plate Company, b, i, Cumberland, Md. E. Morewood & Co., b, i, Gas City, Ind. Falcon Iron and Nail Company, b, i, Niles, Ohio. Griffiths & Caldwell, a, Pittsburgh, Pa. Gummy, Sperry & Co., a, Philadelphia, Pa. Hughes & Patterson, b, i, Philadelphia, Pa. John Hamilton, a, Pittsburgh, Pa. Kahn Brothers, a, New York, N. Y. Keystone Tin Plate Company, s, Philadelphia, Pa. Marshall Bros. & Co., a e, i, Philadelphia, Pa. Mathew Ingram & Co., a, Baltimore, Md. McKinley Tin Plate Company, a, Wilkesburg, Pa. Merchants & Co., a e, Philadelphia, Pa. Morewood Tin Plate Manufacturing Company, b, Elizabethport, N. J. N. & G. Taylor Company, b, Philadelphia, Pa. Norton Brothers, a e, i, Chicago, Ill. New Castle Tin Plate Company, b, i, New Castle, Pa. P. H. Laufman & Co., limited, a e, i, Apollo, Pa. Pittsburgh Electro Plating Company, a e, Apollo, Pa. Pittsburgh Tin Plate Works, b, New Kensington, Pa. Record Manufacturing Company, a e, i, Conneaut, Ohio. Scott & Co., Jas. B., a, Pittsburgh, Pa. St. Louis Stamping Company, a e, i, St. Louis, Mo. Stanton Tin Plate Works, b, i, Brooklyn, N. Y. United States Iron and Tin Plate Manufacturing Company, a e, i, Demmeler, Pa. Wallace Banfield & Co., limited, a e, i, Ironton, Ohio. W. B. Edwards, a, Norristown, Pa.

Total number of companies August 15, 1892: 42. Number of companies manufacturing August 15, 1892: 25. Number of companies building August 15, 1892: 14. Number of companies production suspended August 15, 1892: 3. Number of companies enlarging works August 15, 1892: 10. Number of companies making or preparing to make black plate August 15, 1892: 3. Production, tin and terne plates, fiscal year ended June 30, 1892: 13,646,719 pounds. Total production, tin and terne plates, fiscal year ended June 30, 1892, including manufactures from American sheet iron or steel, tinned or terne-coated, about 20,000,000 pounds. Estimated production tin and terne plates fiscal year ending June 30, 1893: 10,100,000. Estimated annual rate of production, of tin and terne plates, fiscal year ending June 30, 1893: 200,000,000. Estimated investment, buildings and plant, close of fiscal year ending June 30, 1892: \$1,000,000.

The wages liar, the prices liar, and the tin plate liar, have all been disposed of by absolutely unquestionable official investigations and reports. Bring along the rest of your liars, Free Traders. They will be taken care of, too.

The \$1000 Still Waits.

No Democratic editor has thus far appeared to claim the \$1000 waiting for him the moment he shows that the very paper upon which he records his McKinley prices falsehoods cannot be bought more cheaply now than before the McKinley Tariff passed. We stated that we knew of one Free Trade paper—a notorious McKinley prices falsifier in the past—which is saving \$30,000 a year on its paper under the new law. But now a correspondent goes as one better and writes: "Your estimate too low. The New York World uses forty tons daily, and buys it \$3 a ton less this year (than last, saving \$320 a day, or \$105,840 per year, since passage McKinley Bill." Come along, Democratic editors, and claim the reward.—American Economist.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

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Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence should read the pamphlet entitled "American Tariffs and the League," published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen, it is your duty to place these pamphlets in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and will cause discussions of all phases of the tariff question. The League publishes over 50 different documents, covering nearly 600 pages of highly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for fifty cents. Address: WILLIAM W. WAKEMAN, General Secretary, American Protective Tariff League, 135 West 23rd Street, New York.

THE ACME OF SHAME.

IT WAS REACHED BY THE DEMOCRACY OF MICHIGAN.

When It Stole the Senate of the State and Entered Upon a Career of Partisan Legislation—The Story Told in Brief.

The Republican state platform condemns the present Democratic administration for its subservience to the passions of political demagogues, who have used the party organization for their own aggrandizement and have made the interests of the state a secondary consideration.

When the Senate of the State published its report on the case of the late Senator Crocker, it contained 11 Republicans, 11 Democrats and 4 Patrons of Industry.

At the instigation of the Democratic bosses, James H. Morrow and Charles W. Friellender, the late Senator Crocker, contested the seats of Senators Horton and Morse respectively.

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Republican senators at Jackson: Elihu, Horton, Milnes, Morse, Primm, Wheeler, Whitson, Wilkinson, Withington—10.

Democratic senators present: Beers, Doughner, Crocker, Duran, Gilbert, Holcomb, McCormick, Miller, Murphy, Park, Porter, Sharp, Smith, Weston—14.

Works All One Way. Judge Morse's Jug-Handled Comradeship Exposed.

It is well known that, when Judge Morse ran for Justice of the Supreme Court in 1885, he asked his old comrades of the war for their suffrages.

As soon as the Senate was called to order, Senator Park, as chairman of the committee to investigate the Morrow-Horton contest, arose and read what purported to be the report of that committee.

No sooner was the Morrow-Horton case disposed of than Senator Crocker arose and read a similar report in the Friellender-Morse case.

General Russell A. Alger, for governor in 1884, or did he fall in behind the nomination candidate, Civilian Egan?

Will Judge Morse vote for Commodore Taylor? Will he vote for Commodore Taylor?

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