

RED SPRINGS COMMENTS.

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W. F. TOWNSEND, Manager W. F. HALL, Editor

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL.

These patents on electric locomotives and electric railway systems, applications for which have been filed since June 31, 1890, have just been issued to Thomas A. Edison.

There are four times as many words in language as there are in the French dictionary; a philologist estimates that the average of new words in our tongue increases at the rate of one hundred annually.

The rapid growth of the habit of society and temperance in the estimation of the Chicago Herald, one of the characteristics of the American railway war, the use of labor-saving machines and the exception, although it is said to be the rule in the English system. It was a subject for comment in the English railway publication recently, and the 5,000 laborers employed in carrying the goods of the Great West.

The New York courts have just rendered a decision which, the Detroit Free Press believes, will be of inestimable value if it should be accepted as a precedent in other States or even regarded as a warning. The Women's Memorial Association having failed to erect a statue at the World's Fair to the late Mrs. Hamilton Schuyler, a typical philanthropist, the family opposed the association to desist from its design. The association persisting, the lady took the matter into court and the association has been enjoined from carrying out its scheme. The ground of the decision is that family reverence is entitled to consideration and that nobody has the right, against the family protest, to erect a monument, or to erect a monument to a deceased member of the family.

The Washington Star maintains that the great problem of the century has been transportation. From the dawn of history man has struggled to get himself and what he needs across rivers, deserts, seas and oceans. It is a question of speed and more than that, a question of skill. Without means of transportation man would never have been civilized. As the older civilizations used the shoulders of the people and the earlier forms of invention to transport materials for temples and palaces, and the backs of beasts of burden for articles of commerce, so man in later centuries with his increasing and unnumbered wants, eventually, after a painful evolution, developed the steamer and the railway. This very generation has seen the beginnings of the railroad as something more than a local feeder for local ports, and the last saw the first transatlantic draw the first train across. Much of this almost incredible progress has been witnessed in the United States. According to Poor's Manual there were at the close of last year 170,000 miles of track or 43.6 per cent. of the world's total and only one-sixth of Europe's population. The value of the roads in 1891 was \$4,500,000,000. Roads constitute the first industry of the United States, the first and second being agriculture and manufactures. These are facts that show the wonderful development of the latter part of the nineteenth century.

A Washington correspondent says: The mints will have plenty of work during the coming year, without any new legislation to compel additional coinage. The demand for the minor coins—the bronze one-cent pieces and the nickel five-cent—continue to keep the Philadelphia mints busy, notwithstanding the coinage of about 5,000,000 of these pieces annually for the past four years. Orders for them continue to come in from the various sub-treasuries, and the mint at Philadelphia is unable to catch up with the orders. The constant expansion of the business of the country makes the demand a growing one for this and other forms of money, and will probably soon require a more extensive coinage at other mints. The mints at New Orleans and San Francisco, as well as that of Philadelphia, are working earnestly to recon the worn subsidiary silver which is carried on the treasury books, into quarters and dimes. There is no demand for the half dollar pieces, and there are plenty of them in the Treasury, besides the 10,000,000 of them which it is proposed to issue for the World's Fair. The coinage of silver dollars has not entirely ceased, notwithstanding the suspension of compulsory coinage by the silver act of 1891 and the decision of Secretary Foster not to continue the coinage of \$2,000,000 per month without necessity. There is a demand for a certain quantity of silver each year when the crops are moved, and a certain margin is also required at the sub-treasuries to meet occasional demands and settle balances.

THREE KISSES.

The purist kiss In the world is this— The kiss that a mother lays On her child's fresh lips As he blithely trips To meet the world and its ways.

The sweetest kiss In the world is this— The first long kiss of love, When time is not, And the earth's forgiveness An Eden drops from above.

The saddest kiss In the world is this— The kiss on unweaving sleep, When dead lips tell We must sob farewell Till the dawn of the judgment day.

MY AUNT WASHINGTON

BY VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.

My Aunt Washington had half the county at her feet; she knew it, and lost not a whit of the vantage thereby. I had observed it with pride, for nothing at that time escaped my note, though I own with mortification that only the Sunday before the time of which I speak I had cried aloud in the great meeting at the Court House, from having lost my red morose shawl, by reason of a stout man sitting on my foot. Not that my foot was hurt, but that I feared the loss of my shoe, which being red, was very pretty, though truly a snug fit, grandmother and my maid Jane making much ado in getting them on in time. But they were brought to me from New York, a great journey in that day, meaning to me the whole of the outer world. I remember well how my round cheeks burned, though my tears were still dropping from the loss of my finery, when my father lifted me by one arm over the heads of the people, the seats being arranged in a semicircle over the other, and never paused until he had deposited me safely in my own chair at home.

Aunt Washington had not gone to meeting since her headache, though I found her in the garden among the sweet alyssum beds, laughing and talking with Henry Lytle. He chuckled me under the chin, when he had heard my tearful story, for my shoe had been left behind, and I doubted that my father would trouble to fetch it; but Aunt Washington laughed and gave me a peppermint from her pocket. She liked my dress, she liked my shoes, and declared me a thorough woman.

I liked not the appearing of Henry Lytle, by reason, perhaps, of my grandmother's aversion, for she could not abide his presence, particularly, as Aunt Washington touched her lip at my sudden appearing, and Henry Lytle made a wry face, shrugging up his shoulders. Aunt Washington was the youngest child of my grandmother, and only surviving daughter, and was a pretty widow of three years' standing. Now my grandmother held peculiar views in regard to widowhood, bearing out all principles with honest practice; that upon the return of a woman to her father's house, she having been widowed, she should resume the subservience of her former childhood, particularly until five years' mourning should be passed; and though Aunt Washington possessed of a cosy little fortune in her own right, from her husband, grandmother ruled her youngest daughter with a rod of iron. My father, being mostly alone during the same period, came in for his portion of countenance, and though my grandmother was a wonderfully charming woman, she was none the less a despot in her own way.

We dined among the flowers until high noon of this August Sunday. I free as air and bare-foot, Aunt Washington having suggested the advisability of removing my remaining shoe; altogether unrestrained in grandmother's absence, chasing the white and yellow butterflies with my Sunday hat, at the expense of the artificial wreath upon it, whose petals were so wonderfully shattered. But what difference did it make, when the garden was full of the living flowers?

Henry Lytle looked at his watch when, at the turn of the lane, we saw the church party approaching, and, likening us to mice, said something unintelligible about the morrow, stooped his tall head and kissed both Aunt Washington and me, much to my astonishment, for grandmother was wont to deliver severe disquisitions upon the promiscuous osculation of the sexes, holding that kisses were unwholesome things, even upon an offending infant, but Aunt Washington gave me a peppermint, which was a sufficient hint as to my discretion. When grandmother's royal silk rustled in at the front gate, grandmother was more gracious of a Sunday; Henry Lytle's long legs had girdled the garden fence at the rear for an instant, and he was gone. Monday was a great day at the "Elms," a day of clearing away the literal and imaginary cobwebs that had gathered over Sunday, that being the only day in the calendar, excepting Christmas, when, in the whisk and dust cloth were not used with mental and moral vigor. Upon that particular Monday grandmother was summoned to attend a dying friend, a friend of her own girlhood, now grandmother believed there was a time for all things, even a time to dance, which she afterwards proved, but in spite of the ties of years of association, it was very unreasonable in Martha to take to dying of a Monday, she averred. However, duty was duty, and as such my grandmother never shrifted it, so, without delay, the family carriage was fetched, and with many directions to the maids and special admonitions to Aunt Washington in regard to the quince preserves, now in a state of preparation, with a rustle of silk and a whiff of lavender, grandmother was driven away, leaving the household world to Aunt Washington and to me.

"Hush! I hadn't got her; ever ter yer Cousin Dorcas," said Jane, "but none us fum her hair'n't ter see her er ter speak ter her; 'Ole Miss say so." I won't have her place, and I'll tell grandmother's story. I cried, stamping my foot, as was customary with me in those days, on a sudden rise of temper. "I'll just tell grandmother so, so there!" "Better leave 'Ole Miss alone," said Jane in an awe-struck tone. "Ef she want ter leave you all she got, you can't 'ter hit."

My grandmother had disinherited her Aunt Washington, as she had my Uncle Leo, the year before I was born, and who had never returned from France since that eventful period. Time wore on and I with an uneasy conscience wore, as I deemed it, my borrowed dignity. My father returned and loaded me with gifts until I skipped about like a bewitched Indian princess, but still I was not happy, for I feared to confide in my troubles to my father without my grandmother's advice. At last we heard that there was another Serena at the house of my Cousin Dorcas, a Serena, rose-leaved and tiny. It was only whispered, and I went to bed, fevered with interest and silent curiosity, for I dared not mention the news to my grandmother.

She had changed of late, was sometimes absent and dreamy, as she sat at her netting, giving me scold in skin to untangle, only to mesh them again. My grandmother was strangely out of sorts; my governess did not please her; my music master elicited no interest, in fact, she was fain to put the little man out of the house altogether, and even my voice was harsh in my grandmother's ears. Perhaps she was thinking of her distant son, perhaps of my beautiful Aunt Washington, perhaps of the little baby she had not even seen. However, my grandmother was sufficiently out of humor to catechise me on geography, and finding me woefully unresponsive she boxed my ears and sent me from the room.

Now, the sting of mortification was heavy, the weight of my grandmother's hand, and gulping a something that held the nervous semblance of a piece of crusty corn bread in the throat, I wandered tearfully among the elms. I would do something. Child as I was, I felt that I was occupying the position of an interloper, and such a position was unbearable. I took my own place to fill, and could not take Aunt Washington's, no matter how much my grandmother wished it. Under her cold exterior I knew that she was grieving, that she never would be happy again in the absence of her child, though she might die in her pride without a word.

Beyond the arching elms, at sight of me, my father's horse, a blooded animal, whinnied from his tether, eager to be in my arms. I quivered beneath my touch. He was saddled and bridled, and yet my father had not come. Suddenly a great thought trembled at my heart and leaped into my pulses. The house of my cousin Dorcas was only six miles away. I knew every inch of the road, every brake, every pluck-thicket. I would find the family groom. I would yield my false position; I would go and fetch Aunt Washington.

No one was about. Quick as thought, though stealthily, I climbed into the saddle, prepared for once to do my masters credit, and rode slowly toward the heart of the town, lest I should attract undue attention. Though people turned once and again to look at my bare head and streaming hair, for I had forgotten my bonnet, I pressed on, resolved to follow—after nearly a year of curbing, such bliss, such freedom! At the edge of the wood I gave into a brisk canter, to which the spirited Nero was not averse. How it would have worried Jeffrey to keep abreast of that upon his ambling cob! Such delicious air, such delicious freedom, with my long curls whipping my back like so many loosened bridles.

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PECK RIDDLED.

A DISSECTION OF THE NEW YORK LABOR COMMISSIONER'S REPORT ON THE EFFECT OF THE TARIFF ON LABOR AND WAGES.

Labor Commissioner Peck, of New York, having made an alleged investigation of "the effect of the tariff on wages," has issued a one-sided report in which he claims that protection is a boon and the McKinley law a blessing. Mr. J. Schoenhof, a well known writer on the tariff, thus riddles Peck's peculiar report in the columns of the New York World.

Mr. Peck's totals show a net increase in wages for 1891 over 1890 of \$6,377,925, and a net increase in products in this State during the same period of \$31,315,150.

I will not inquire into the relevancy of the statement to the McKinley bill or any other tariff measure. If the increase does not show more than the ordinary ratio, the report falls short of its purpose. So long as no data are furnished, as by the United States Census, covering all industrial occupations, the inference is not excluded that selections are made with a view to covering a certain end in view. Many very important industries are left out. Cotton, woollens and other textiles, iron and steel products, etc., are not mentioned at all. Did they not show a sufficient increase in wages to parade them as glorious examples of tariff benefits? Yet these are the principal industries which have received tariff favors.

I will show, in round figures, their rates of increase, under the beneficent protective tariff, from the census of 1870 to 1880 (in thousands).

There were great preparations at the "Elms" for the reception of Mrs. Henry Lytle, my grandmother irresistibly snoring the male portion in her mention of it. She never did anything by halves (perhaps excepting this), and such back and larding was unknown since my own dear mother's marriage. The big folks from far and near were bidden to a toast, the like of which was the superlative of every comparison for many a year. In some way or other I was to figure as a heroine, though my small head was unable to grasp the reason why. But it was all as good as a party, of which Aunt Washington told me, where all the people were gay and merried off and on a stage.

Table showing wages and hands for various products like boots and shoes, clothing, etc.

It has been demonstrated sufficiently by comparisons made here and abroad that labor in boots and shoes is cheaper than in Europe. In clothing a tariff is ineffective. Fashion and taste show for-bid imports of ready-made clothing and give a clear field to the home manufacturer, though his materials, by tariff taxation, are so much higher than the foreign clothing manufacturer has to pay that the protection by the tariff on clothing is quite neutralized. In other industries where tariff protection is equally ineffective similar showings can be made. In clothing, the least-protected article, the increase is highest: 75 per cent. in product, 123 per cent. in wages and 150 per cent. in the number of hands. Women's clothing has risen in the product from four and a half millions to over twenty millions. The new census will show a heavier increase yet. These items suffice to show the damning evidence of facts ignored by Mr. Peck. Having pointed them out I will now return to the facts adduced by him to support his theory.

The increase in products is set down as \$31,000,000. The increase from 1870 to 1880 was \$300,000,000. Considering the price fluctuations of all commodities, as compared with 1880, and the decline in such important industries noted above, the increase of 1880 over 1870 shows for New York fully \$400,000,000, or 66 2/3 per cent. On the same basis of progression the \$1,080,000,000 of 1880 ought to have grown to \$1,800,000,000 in 1890. The years of the end of the decade, however, must show the greatest ratio of increase, partly on account of the increase of 25 per cent. in the population of the State and partly on account of the general trade activity ruling in 1889, 1890 and 1891 against the great stagnation ruling and spreading in intensity from 1883 to 1887. The ratio of increase ought from these considerations to be nearer a hundred millions than seventy millions, which would be the average of the decade. If Mr. Peck is not able to show more than thirty-one millions of increase he and his theory stand condemned by his own figures.

Need on "Extravagance."

Ex-Czar Reed is something of a humorist in his way and he has seldom been more humorous than he is now in accusing the Democratic House of "extravagance," because with a Republican Senate and a Republican President against it it could not repeal the sugar bounty act, the steamship subsidy act and such like acts passed by the Reed Congress, with the deliberate intention of increasing the expenditures of the Government and making the increase permanent.

The Reed Congress and the Harrison administration have run the annual expense for pensions alone up to \$160,000,000, so that with this and \$10,000,000 a year for sugar bounties we have a permanent expense of \$170,000,000 a year, altogether aside from what are properly the ordinary expenses of government.

Under the Disability Pension bill and other pension acts now in operation the annual expense for pensions will increase for some years to come. It will reach at least \$150,000,000 a year, and the only chance the country has of getting rid of it is by outliving the pensioners. The sugar bounty will be repealed as soon as the Democrats elect a President and a majority of the Senate. Until then it remains with the other permanent charges imposed on the country by the most scandalous Congress the country ever had.

With a Democratic Senate these permanent charges can be greatly reduced. When Mr. Cleveland inaugurated he will certainly renew the practice of that strict economy which characterized his first administration and resulted in the surplus which Harrison has dissipated. In the meantime Harrison is responsible before the country for the increased expense of his radical administration. He is costing the country a round hundred million a year more than Arthur cost it. Where is the Republican who will say that Harrison is worth this much more for the country? It may be that we are to have another Republican President in the future. If so, let us get one who costs less and is worth more for the money.—St. Louis Republic.

Cinnamon Destroys Disease Germs. After prolonged research and experiments in Pasteur's laboratory, M. Chamberland is reported to have come to the conclusion that no living germ of disease can resist the antiseptic power of a few hours of cinnamon as effectively, if not as rapidly, as corrosive sublimate. Even the scent of it is fatal, and M. Chamberland holds that a decoction of cinnamon ought to be taken freely by persons living in places affected by typhoid or cholera. There is nothing new in all this. In the oldest known medical prescriptions for infectious diseases cinnamon was a prominent ingredient, and it was in great request during the pestilence of London. There is no reason for doubting that the physicians of those earlier days were as familiar with the medicinal properties as with its odor.—New York Herald.

A Robber Mail Carrier.

Tallahassee, Fla.—T. B. Parrell was arrested here this morning on the charge of robbing the mail on the route to Carabelle, on the Gulf coast, for the Carabelle contract. Post-Office Inspector F. D. Peck worked the case up and took Parrell to Pensacola today, where he was jailed in default of \$6,000 bail. There have been losses of mail on this route for the past three years.