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B. W. TOWNSEND, Manager W. F. HARLLEE Editor

Time patents on electric locomotives and electric railway systems, applicafor which have been filed since three 31, 1580, have just been issued to 1 A. Edison.

There are four times as many words in - lauguage as there are in the Frencis at, a philologist estimates that the of new words in our tongue on at the rate of one hundred annu-

The rapid growth of the habit of soenergy and temperance is, in the estima that of the Chicago Herald, one of the conscionation of the American railway w. the use of intoxicants becoming and more the exception, although and to be the rule in the English pervise. It was a subject for comment English railway publication recent the 5000 laborers employed in that my the grade of the Great West-. By road were not allowed to refresh manufact during working hours with anything stronger than outmost water.

The New York courts have just renand a decision which, the Detroit Free I'm delieves, will be of inestimable value if it shall be accepted as a precellent in other States or even regarded popularly in the light of a warning. The Wanter's Memorial Association having are in i to erect a status at the World's i and the accordation to desist from its the association persisting, the Landy took the matter into court . I the association has been enjoined has carrying out its scheme. The amond of the decision is that family an diveness is enuitled to consideration and that moboly has the right, against the family protest, to even do honor, or what is int in left as such, to a deceased formber of the family.

The Washington Star maintains that the erest problem of the centuries has Prom the dawn of history man has struggled to get himwhat he needs across rivers. riserts, areas and access. It is a question of burden and, more than that, a question of skill. Without means of transportation may would never have be na walze L. As the offer civilizathen used the shoulders of the people and the cruder forms of invention to theoretic materials for temples and palarra, and the backs of beasts of burdenfor articles of commerce, so more modern a vibrations with their increasing and healer wants hav eventually, after a partin evilution, developed the steamer and the radway. This very generation the fibe seen the beginnings of the railread as something more than a local header for local ports, and the last saw the first locomotive draw the first train street. Much of this almost incredible the rest has been witnessed in the United States. According to Poor's Manual there vatas the close of last year 170, if I mare for track or 43 6 per cent. of the water's total with galy one sixth of Europe's population. The value of the neets in 1891 was \$10,590,605,000. tiplicade constitute the third in fustry of the I mite I States, the first and second being agriculture and manufactures. These are facts that show the wonderful development of the letter part of the nmeteenth century. . .

A Washington correspondent says: The mosts was have pleaty of work during the emong year, without any new legislation to a unpel additional comage. The lemant for the minor coins-the brongs one cent pieces and the nickel fives - continue to keep the Pailadelphia most base, not withstanding the colunge of about 6 tobal of these pieces annually for the past four years. Orders 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 the lemand a growing one for this and alcoiner forms of money, and will prob ally so n require a more extensive coinage at the other mints. The mints at New Orleans and San Francisco, as well as that of Patladelphia, are working cornestiv to recoin 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 Ireasury, besides the 10,000,000 of them which it is proposed to issue for the World's Pair. The coinage of silver dollars has not entirely ceased, not withstanding the suspension of compulsory comage by the silver act of 159 hand the decision of Secretary Foster not to continue the comage 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 certa n margin is also require 1 at the sub-treasuries to meet occasional demands and settle balances.

THREE KISSES.

The purest 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 kies of love,

When time is not, And the earth's forgola An Eden drops from above. The saddest kiss In the world is this The kiss on unauswering claf. . When dead lips tell

We must sob farewell Till the dawn of the judgment day, - Chicago Mail.

MY AUNT WASHINGTON

BY VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLT.

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 morocco shoe, by reason of a stout man sitting on my foot. Not that my foot was hurt, but that I feared the less 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 For to the late Mrs. Hamilton Schuyler | they were brought to me from New York, I tiptoed on a chair and stirred it with a great journey in that day, meaning to the wooden spoon, burning my fingers in me the whole of the outer world. member 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 one 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, pleading a headache, though I found her in the garden among the sweet alvssum beds, laughing and talking with Henry Lytle. He chucked 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 ny small frivolity, she avowed, and declared me a thorough woman.

I liked not the appearing of Henry Lytle, by reason, perhaps, of my grand mother'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 voungest

hild 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 · her former childhood, particularly until five years of mourning should be passed; and though Aunt Washington was possessed of a cosy little fortune in her own right, from her husband, grandmother ruled her voungest daughter with a rod of iron. My father, being mostly under the same root, came in for his portion of courtiership, and though my grandmother was a wonderfully charming woman, she was none the less a despot in her own way.

We dawdled among the flowers until high noon of this August Sunday, I free as air and barefoot, Aunt Washington having suggested the advisability of removing my remaining shoe; altogether unrestrained in grandmother's absence, chasing the white and vellow butterflies with my Sunday hat, at the expense of the artificial wreath upon it, whose petals were wofully 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 dissertations upon the promiseyous osculation of the sexes, holding that kisses were unholy things, even upon an unoffending infant, but Aunt Washington gave me w peppermin', which was a sufficient hint as to my discretion. When grandmother's royal silk rustled in at the front gate grandmother was more graious of a Sunday, Henry Lytle's long egs 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, wherein the whisk and dust cloth were not

used with mental and moral vigor. Upon that particular Monday grandmother was summoned to attend a dving friend, a friend of her own girlhood, Now, grandmother believed there was a ime 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 dving of a Monday, she averred. However, duty was duty, and as such my grandmother never shirked 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 he household world to Aunt Washington

My ideas as to our respective occupations for the morning are not very clear at this late day. I had an allotted daily task upon my sampler, into which pattern grandmother had stuck a pin to mark its limitations, and I remember that my Aunt Washington was upusually

My sampler was very exasperating and my crewels snarled unmercifully. The

text wis, "Honor and Shame from No and into "Shame," and now I was slip- speak ter her. | Ole Miss say so." ping my canvas in a most slovenly man her, wishing that I was a boy or a butterfly or something not required by grandmothers or nature to work samplers. when my senses were assailed by voices from the kitchen, as well as the aroma of boiling quinces. My intuition told me that it was Henry Lytle, an I had no time in satisfying that sense by proof. He was standing by one side of the big brass kettle, and Aunt Washington on the other, with a wooden spoon in her hand. They were arguing about something, and Aunt Washington looked halflaughing, half-frightened.

Henry Lytle-in my grandmother's kitchen! Alas! Alas! such indecorumand he had dared, and Aunt Washington had dared !- oh! grandmother! grandmother!

But he said something more about mice, and chuckled me under the chin again, and Aunt Washington sent me, with exact particularity, to require of Aunt Peggy, the housekeeper, seven

sticks of cinnamon. Once upon my mission, in spite of the dignity of my seven years. I forgot to return inmediately. It must have been an hour or so later, when, guiltily unbraided by conscience, I gathered up my seven cinnamon sticks. The house seemed strangely quiet, and from the kitchen came the alarmingly unpleasant odor of burning sirup: I say alarming, for the escape of such an odor into my grandmother's house was a positive catas-

I ran as fast as my chubby legs would carry me, calling upon Aunt Washington, but no Aunt Washington responded. The contents of the big brass kettle were burning at the bottom and boiling over. the operation, but I was too disturbed to weep, and besides no one was there to comfort me. I tried to lift the seething stuff; I might as well have tried to move from my position I might have shouted until dooms lay, for all that she could

If wee could have put out the fire the preserves would have been saved; however, I wandered about helplessly, still spied a bag of peppermints that Aunt Washington had thoughtfully left upon the kitchen table; these I grasped as my only solace in this time of trouble, and never stopped until I was in my own little bed, head and cars covered, still holding | in her pride without a word. fast to the peppermints.

I heard the maids return, then a stir and a bustle. I knew that my own maid was seeking for me. In the fear of my grandmother's anger, I had almost for gotten the absence of Aunt Washington. Where was Aunt Washington? Where was Henry Lytle? I heard the approach ing wheels, signaling my grandmother's return. I heard the brewing of the storm, culminating in the arrival of a message which 'trusted that the preserves were not spoiled, and begging grandmother's parcion, Aunt Washington had gone to marry Henry Lytle." "And where is Frances Ann?" demand

ed my grandmother. Feeling myself summoned, I descendd from my nest like a culprit, and amid sobs. I related all I knew, even down to

The sun had ceased to shine on my grandmother's house. My father had suddenly decided to make a trip to New York, to be gone for a matter of five or six months, and left me alone in my childish sorrow, after having vainly promised to bring me more things than I ever could have dreamed of things totally unsuited and inappropriate for a child of my tender years.

My grandmother was silent, but scrupu ously exact in the daily business of life, and persistently refused to consider any presupposed advances to be made by Aunt Washington and Henry Lytle in the fu ture. Said my grandmother, "Serena has made her own bed, and she can lie

Soon after my father's departure my grandmother sent for Barrister Quills. Now Barrister Quills was the family attorney, as his father had been before him one of the powerful triumvirate in great old families, without whose attendance great family occasions were null and

Seed cakes were brought and a pair of cobwebby bottles, for service in my gran-lmother's boudoir, a ceremonial always preceding important business tran-

Upon his departure I encountered Barrister Quills upon the piazza, whereupon he patted me on the head and called me a very elever child, taking unusual notice

Affairs were very quiet in my grand mother's house, but my grandmother became suddenly aware that I was in need of an education, so a governess and music-master were provided for me, pantalettes were made a little more ornate, and with all this care I soon became

a most miserable little creature. One day, Jane, my maid, revealed the ause of all my woes. She was curling my hair for my daily presence in my grandmother's drawing-room (there were visitors, when, my bair becoming in some way entangled with the cane, for it curled naturally. I cried out. "La." said Jame, 'hain't you 'shame, Miss Frances, ter cry out lack er baby, when Ole Miss done sot you up fur er leetle lady " and she tweaked my hair again, at which my tears continued to flow "When Ole Miss done cut Miss S'rena out n de will, lack she done cut Marser Leo, and 'mek you de heir Hain't you 'shame, when you oughter be proud an' high"

"What, Jane " I cried, aghast, "Won't grandmother have Aunt Washington for er daughter ever anv more?" "No," said Jane, "she done taken you in her place."

"Me "Yes," said Jane, with a cautious shake of her finger, "an' you oughter have fitten ter your 'sition, Miss Frances. Dey do say, Miss Frank, as how miss S'rena is dat happy wid Henry Lytle she

"Where is my Aunt Washington?" I

"Hush! I hain't got her; ever ter yer | nibbled a cake, my grandmother leaned Condition Rise." I had gotten through the basket of primroses with cross-stitch uv us fum here hain't ter see her er ter "I won't have her place, and I'll tell

grandmother so!" I cried, stamping my foot, as was customary with me in those days, on a sudden rise of temper, "Til just tell grandmother so, so there!" "Better leave Ole Miss 'lone." said Jane in an awestruck tone. "Ef she

My grandmother had disinberited my Aunt Washington, as she had my Uncle Leo, the year before I was born, and love. I hung my head and whispered who had never returned from France since that eventful period.

Time wore old 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 berlizened Indian princess, but still I was not happy, for I feared to confide my troubles to my father without my grandmother's advice.

At last we heard that there was another erena at the house of my Cousin Dorcas, Screna, rose-leaved and tiny.

It was only whispered, and I went to bed, fevered with interest and silent cuto my grandmother.

She had changed of late, was sometimes absent and dreamy, as she sat at her netting, giving me skein after skein 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 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 was sufficiently out of humor to catechise | tucked me in my crib and put out the me on geographe, and finding me wofully light (grandmother always performed unresponsive she boxed my ears and sent

Now, the sting of mortification was

Black Mountain. Not a maid was in sight | mother's hand, and gulping a something | shall come." . or hearing. Aunt Peggy was deaf, and that held the nervous semblance of a piece of crusty corn bread in the throat. I wandered tearfully among the elms. would de something. Child as I was, I felt that I was occupying the position of an interloper, and such a position was unbearable. I had my own place to fill, holding on to the wooden spoon, when I | 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

Beyond the arching elms, at sight of me, my father's horse, a blooded animal, whinnied from his tether, eager to be gope. I patted his sensitive flank that 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 plum thicket. I would heal the family breach; I would yield my false position; I would go and fetch Aunt Washington.

No one was about. Quick as thought, though steathily. I climbed into the saddle, prepared for once to do my masters credit; and rode slowly through the heart of the town, lest I should attract undue attention. Though people turned ever again die with woman. the peppermints and seven cinnamon once and again to look at my bare head and streaming hair, for I had forgotten my bonnet, I was not molested.

All alone, without even Jeoffry to follow-after nearly a year of curbing, such the blessings of us all. 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 Jeoffry to keep abreast of that upon his ambling coh! Such delicious air, such delicious freedom, with my long curls whipping | ington followed with my father; twenty, my back like so many loosened bridle-

Almost in my enjoyment I had forgotten my mission, when right in the middle of the road, only a few paces ahead, a bare legged urchin threw up his hat. I screamed, but too late, for once again the dark thing whirled, and, with a vicious vell, the little rascal disappeared. Nero reared suddenly upon his haunches, then, wheeling like a thing possessed, took back through the tangled wood. Too frightened to think, I dropped the rein and flattened myself against his neck, holding with all my childish strength to the rising and falling mane. On, on, through the brake and tangle, scraping me almost from my seat, the frightened animal sped; on, on-now back to the edge of the town. With closed eyes I heard the shouts of the men, the scream of the women to "save the little child." I thought of my father, my grandmother, Aunt Washing ton, the little baby I had never known. All now would go on without me; they would never know how I tried to make them all happy. They would never and I would have died, in vain, in

I must have been dreaming: I thought was dead but I was in my own little bed, whose muslin curtains looked like snow in the smallight. Somebody sat at a table, netting, and there were tears in the eyes that looked now and again upon my bed. Was the my grandmotherthat tender pain hers that lay upon brow. and lip? Sic stirr d. I closed my eyes again, perhaps I dreamed but on my cheek I felt su h kisses rain as I had never known in all my orphaned life before, murmured caresses, sending tender thrills to wake that part of my roung heart that would have been my mother's. For many days I balanced life and death with fever, bruisss and a broken arm, holding often through the weary night grandmother's hand in mine, and then they came from far to ask for me and shame me with a fair tale of my bravery. Twis wonderful, they said for such a child as I to sit so firmly and

One day when all were gone and I could creep about like a small ghost from chair to couch from couch to chair again, my grandmother had set down a tiny table right before my chair, and on it Jeoffry placed the seed-cakes and the wine. I breathed the very atmosphere of ecremony, as my grandmother took a scat across from my wan self. When I had drank and choked and, half in tear, had

upon her arm and looked at me. "Frances," she said, in tones both grave and slow, speaking for the first time of my escapade, "it was a naughty thing of you to take your father's horse, a wild and vicious thing he hardly dares to ride; it was a wicked thing to steal away alone without permission, though you

must have had your reasons, child, for you are not a fool. What were they, wanter leave you all she got, you can't Frances; why did you go?" The keen grav eves were fixed upon my own-hard, inquisitive, uncompromising now; I must have surely dreamed they ever looked in

> "To fetch Aunt Washington home." "And what affair was it of yours to intermeddle?" demanded my grand

With all my weakness, this was more than I could bear. I fell upon my knees and clasped my grandmother's skirts with my unburt arm. "Because," I sobbed, "I don't want Aunt Washington's place; I don't want to be a fine lady, as Jane says I must; I don't want any lessons, any music, anything. Take her back, and the little baby, too, grandmother-the little baby that is just the same to you as I am-Jane said so. riosity, for I dired not mention the news | Please let us all be happy, and let me be

good again. My grandmother drew herself away and looked at me. I must have been a very pitiful sight, with my bandaged arm and great wide eyes, for my grandmother turned and left the room without a word. All the morning I felt that I was under a cloud; but about noon my grandmother was fain to put the little man out of the sent again for Barrister Quills, and over house altogether, and even my voice was the seed cakes and the wine I was made a party to the proceedings.

I have not a very clear recollection as to what passed, perhaps due to my years, or to the wine to which I was unaccusnot even seen. Howbeit, my grandmother | tomed, but that night, as grandmother that office for me when there were no guests in the drawing-room) she bent over me and whispered as gently as her heavier than the weight of my grand. softened humor bade: "My Frances, she

> There were great preparations at the 'Elms" for the reception of Mrs. Henry Lytle, my grandmother irresistibly siurring the male portion in her mention of it. She never did anything by halves (perhaps excepting this), and such baking 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 play, of which Aunt Washington told me, where all the people were gay and marched off and on a

> I was pranked out in a brocaded sating petticost, and had my hair dressed most inappropriate to my years; but Aunt Washington, or Aunt Lytle, as I should properly call her, would have it so, and Mistress Lytle's word was not to be questioned. My arm, provokingly slow to mend, was bound in one of Henry Lytle's best neckerchiefs. My grandmother was gorgeous as a Grand Duchess, and happier, too, 'tis fair to wager, than many another beside a throne. To her granddaughter, her black satin train gave more the aroma of diggity than can

Aunt Washington, beside her loverhusband, wore the bridal robes she had not worn in her hasty flight, now with her mother's own permission, and amid

Oh, how they danced! I looked upon them from my little chair, pushed close beside my grandmother's own. "Sir Roger de Coverley" woke the echoes of the distant past. My grandmother led out with Barrister Quills; Aunt Washthirty, forty couples-ah! no, I could not count them-flashing their colors like changeable rainbows against the vibrant wail of violins. On, on, through the hours, with the pause of a tea-cup or the tipping of a glass. On, on, with the violins, the mellow voices that told my happy childish heart that peace could brood again upon the "Elms." On, on, through heavy lids that would but close, I see them yet-through all the darker days that came and passed-and on the topmost stair to wave a kiss at me, her white robes, pinions of my childish dreams, the rose unwithering upon her breast, the best-loved of my kindred, my Aunt Washington.

Speed of the Fly.

"The speed of a fly is something that I

have always had great curiosity to know, said J. A. Bascomb, of Little Rock, Ark., at the Lindell. "Evidently its flight is faster than that of any other winged creature, for it is no uncommon thing for the tiny insect to dash its life out against a wall or tree, so great is its momentum. I had a splendid opportunity a few weeks ago to witness an exhibition of the fly's speed, by which it could be approximately measured. I rode out of Little Rock early one morning over the Little Rock and Memphis Railroad. My business necessitated my occupying a seat in the engineer's cab. The air was chill and crisp, and as we passed through a stretch of swamp I noticed that great swarms of little green flies that abound in Arkansas swamps were attracted to the locomotive by its heat. They appeared almost frozen. When we stopped for a minute they fluttered around the smokestack and the boiler, and soon seemed to get thawed out. When we started again they flew along close to the engine to keep warm. Going on a down grade of 45 miles in length, we ran a mile a minute. The flies easily kept up with us, and, in fact, really went faster than we traveled, for every little while they would fly away from the engine and then come back to us. I am confident their speed was greater than a mile a minute, and I will venture the assertion that they didn't reach the

Most of the opium smuggled into this country comes through the region around Puget Sound. The wild country in this neighborhood offers great natural advantages for smuggling, and these have been supplemented by the coming to this ferred to shows on the contrary the region of the shrewdest smugglers the following increases:

PECK RIDDLED.

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

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 toe 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, woolens and other tex tiles, 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 prin cipal 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) :

Cotton goods...... \$11,178 \$9,70) \$1,478 Hats, caps and ma-

manufactures 53,000 27,000 26,000 Here we have the principal industries which can be classed pre-eminently as protected industries suffering a decline within one brief decade of \$33,000,000 from \$89,000,000 in 1870 to \$56,000. 000 in 1880. In the cruder iron and steel products and manufactures New York State, in 1870, contributed over 15 per cent. to the total product of the United States. In 1880 the percentage of the State of New York had gone down to 8 per cent, in the total of these industrial products. Under the blighting influence of the tax on the raw material the industries falling under these headings have become transerred from the Democratic State to the Republican State of Pennsylvania.

It is not known to the writer that a perceptible increase has taken place in the succeeding decade, which is to be covered by the expected returns of the eleventh census. All reports have so far tended to advertise further decline in these industries in this State. If proof were required further than that of the generally known condition of these industries in New York State, the omission of Mr. Peck to inclose them in his tabulations would have furnished it.

Cotton goods have not increased either, as is well known. Their manufacture becomes more and more concentrated in certain favored localities from natural causes, the same as in England. In all wool goods the decline is general and alone due to the tariff on raw wool. The decline in the consumption of wool in proportion to the growth of the population, and the corresponding increase in sheddy and wool substitutes to make up the deficiency, give full evidence of the benefits of a tariff on raw materials. The increase in shoddy goods, of course, would make up for the difference. But the silence of Mr. Peck does not seem to warrant the assumption that increased prosperity came to the working people in 1891 in excess of that enjoyed in 1890, against the general depression in woollens everywhere else, a fact so well known to everybody at all familiar with the trade. The three branches cited suffered a decline in wages paid out and in the number of work people employed, according to the census tables, as follows (in thousands) WAGES AND HANDS.

Number Number Of Wages Hands Wages Hands Cotton goods. \$2,020 9,148 \$2,218 9,93) Hats, caps, etc... 2630 5,870 2,155 5,213 Iron and steel products..... 9,990 18,684 4,991 13,567

Totals\$15,150 33,683 \$8,364 28,690 These industries suffered a decline to the extent of \$6,780,000 paid less in wages and 5018 fewer working people employed. But what is of further and oreater significance is that the rate of wages, as shown here, has gone down to

the extent shown here. The average per hand employed is as

Cotton goods....\$267

This is indeed a showing which would give the death-knell to any high-tariff sentiment still rampant in the greatest manufacturing State of the Union were any facts wanted to prove the absurdity of the claims usually set forth.

I wil' not draw any inferences from this nor generalize on the facts further than to show the positions of certain industries which pught to have steadily in creased in product and in wages pale out under the benign influence of the tariff, but have, on the contrary, suffered

the heaviest decline. That these facts have been ignored by a Democratic official authority of the State and spurious facts substituted to bolster up the policy of the opposition party is the only thing which gives a somewhat serious tone to the absurdity

of the publication. A comparison of the product, of wages and of hands employed in industries furthest removed from the influences re-

Boots and shoss ... \$17,813

Profilet. Wages. Hands. (Thousands.) (Thousa 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. Pashion and taste alone forbid importations 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, 125 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

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 inflations 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 661 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 ducade, 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 stagnstion ruling and spreading in intensity

yet. These items suffice to show the

Reed on "Extravagance."

demned by his own figures.

from 1883 to 1887. The ratio of in-

crease 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 con-

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

The Reed Congress and the Harrison administration have run the annual expense for pensions alone up to \$140. 000,000, so that with this and \$10,000, 000 a year for sugar bounties we have a permanent expense of \$150,000,000 a year altogether aside from what are properly the ordinary expenses of gov-

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

With a Democratic Senate these per manent charges can be greatly reduced. When Mr. Cleveland is inaugurated be 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 radioal 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 as President in the future. If so, let us get one who costs less and is worth more for the money. - St. Louis Republic.

Clanamon 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 essence of cinnamon for more than a few hours. It destroys microbes 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 cholers. 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 plagues of London. There is no reason for doubting that the physicians of those earlier days were as familiar with its medical properties as with !" odor. - New York Herald.

A Robber Mail Carrier.

TALLAHASSE, FLA -T. B. Farrell was of robbing the mail on the route to Carr belle, on the Gulf coast, for which he has the contract. Posteffice Inspector F. D. Peer worked the case up and took Farrell to Pensarola today, where he was ited, in default of \$6,900 bail. There route for the past three years.