EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL.

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New Jersey legal authorities have deeided that oysters are not real estate, but personal property.

to rested by stactisticians that 40. non mil of Queen Victoria's subjects in India never know what it is to get

American tourists who, according to the Fountly published British and Concular reports, take into Italy, and voluntarily leave there the enormous sum of \$50,000,000 every year, are likely henceforth to involuntarily devote a still larger amount to the maintenance of the For not since thirty years or more has brigandage been so rampact and so universal as at the present

It was the volcano of Awu that destrayed hundreds of people in the island of Great Sangir by one of its terrific outbursts recently. After the great eruption of Awo in 1711 a large lake formed in the crater, and natives of the official class were permitted, once in three or four months, to visit the crater for the purpose of testing the water. If the water were hot enough to cook rice, an emption was expected. In 1856 the waters of the lake began to boil, burst their banks and rush down the mountain. Many of the people, taking warning from the increasing temperature of the water. escaped, but hundreds were killed. Accorning to dispatches which have reached the Harris, about 2000 people fell victime to the latest cruption. Most of the victims were Malays, about 12,000 of whom live on the island.

Stall we grow kangaroos in this coun try. price the Boston Cultivator. "Those familiar with the habits and hardiness of this animal express no doubt that we can if we want to do so. They are still spandant in Australia, and in some localities are regarded as a nuisance as interlering with sheep pasturage. That fact should settle the matter. If sheep pay better than kangaroos, let us stick to sheep breeding, and leave to Austrahand the kind of stock that nature originally provided for them, and which is probably best adapted to their needs. But so many uses have been found for the skins, fur and flesh of kangaroos that their multinued propagation somewhere is reasonably certain. They are a rather ugly brute in a fight, ripping open the bowels of any antagonist with their long claws on their strong hind feet. That is another reason against naturalizing this animal as a part of American farm stock."

A conspicuous London s newspaper foresim lows serious financial disaster in England. It points to the failure of the Baring, two years ago, as the visible beginning of trouble, and asserts that ever since that failure "artificial efforts have been made to postpone the inevitthe " Such a result would not be sur prising, says the New York News, English capitalists have within the last lew years been lured into the wildest schemes, involving enormous investments. The English "syndicate" business has been worked by American and English 'promoters' to the extent of massing millions upon millions of dollars in investments that are more than hard lose. In South America we find the une English syndicate fever launching momentuall sorts of colossal speculations. It was in Argentina that the Barma sunk a large part of their colourd capital, and it is known that many other English bankers are flourderagas the same mire, barely able to keep their neads above the surface.

Australian bushmen who were threaty brought to San Prancisco to the Americans the marvel of boomers : throwing are unable to stand "the girmas comate of California, and the Immuration Commissioner decided to tent them back to the antipodes. They tel ... I to come ashore and shivered all which they arrived. One of them, who spoke English a little, said "We shall be g'at to go home. We would die here I is to cold. The people are not be our people. We would die." Destroy want to go ashore and see the livi" he was asked. The bushman stock his head violently. "Why bet? The houses are too high. We cannot be the sun." These innocent short her, were persuaded to ship for the country by a showman who countri on making a fortune native there. He failed to supply them cather or look after their comfort, and, fortnester for themselves, one of the passengers told them of the hard fate of the same who were brought over in the same way by the same man and atand and a cr finding themselves in a nation of strangers whose customs and ne were not theirs. Learning the Queenslanders, the Im tigration Commissioners refused to allow the showman to take them off the Meaner hosling that they were paster, ... The proable under the law.

NOT OURS THE VOW.

BY BERNARD BARTON Not ours the vows of such as plight Their troth in sunny weather, While leaves are green and skies are bright, To walk on flowers together. But we have loved as those who tread

The thorny path of sorrow. With clouds above, and cause to dread Yet deeper gloom to-morrow. That thorny path, those stormy skies, Have drawn our spirits nearer. And rendered us by sorrow's ties,

Each to the other dearer. Love, born in hours of joy and mirth, With mirth and joy may perish; That to which darker hours gave birth Still more and more we cherish It looks beyond the clouds of time,

And through death's shadowy portal; Made by adversity sublime: By faith and hope immortal

THE KAFFIR'S BEQUEST

BY HARRY W. FRENCH.

We were encamped for the night on the rugged hills above Dongola, looking lown upon the distant Nile. Some time before, while I was in South Africa, the largest diamond taken from the mines for years was stolen right beore the open eyes of the officials.

Africa at the time. Where did he go with it? To Europe, Asia or America, perhaps, or he may have remained in Africa. It was astonishing, but that was the sum and substance of the information which the officials possessed.

might be offered for sale, and large rewards were set upon its recovery.

Chancing to be at the mines at the thing before or since. time of the robbery, I imbibed, temporarily, a little of the intense excitement. It soon wore away, however, on a journey through the wilderness, where I was out of the way of hearing anything whatever concerning it; and before we encamped upon the rocks above Dongola, looking down upon the Nile, the whole event was so far forgotten that it would have required something decided to call it to mind at all.

So glorious was the night that it seemed a pity to sleep under a goat'shair tent, but we were to start again early in the morning, and after watching the sun, sink into the distant desert, and the moon rise out of the nearer Nile, I reluctantly drew the coarse curtain and closed my eyes,

Surely I had not been sleeping long. The moon was still over the Nile; but I woke with a start, wide awake in an instant, positive that something serious was in the wind, and thoroughly on the alert to find out what.

My shelter was only a small desert of invariable precaution; for many a robbery, and sometimes a murder, is committed on the desert and the Nile, by hands that are simply thrust under the tent-cloth from the outside.

in the tent. Some one was somewhere much more interested in the result of my mischief. I was as sure of it as though | tell had died away a bright light flashed my eyes were resting upon him at that In my face. For an instant it dazzled

still, except for the invariable noises of a moon, and realized that with the strength night upon the Nile, and in proximity to | of a last extremity I had thrown the huge a sleeping caravan. Here and there a Kaffir off with such violence that he had, scavenger was barking. An Arab was taken the tent and all with him. snoring not far away, and now and then a camel sighed.

I tried to convince myself that some fream had roused me, and against my best judgment was forcing myself asleep again when a faint grating in the sand outside the tent attracted my attention. In an instant my ears and eyes were fixed upon the spot, and slowly, very slowly, I saw the tent-cloth move. It rose a little from the sand, and a darker object appeared in the parrow space below. It was not light enough to distinguish more, but I knew very well that a man was lying on the ground outside, peering under the cloth to discover my

"Ah, my dear fellow," I said to myself, "you see I know your tricks. I'm sorry to trouble you, but you'll have to come inside before you get at me," and dragged from the sand and began to breathed heavily and regularly to assure him that I was asleep.

The tent-cloth fell again and I heard the sand grating once more as he rose to his feet. He was disappointed, poor fellow, and if he was only one of the host of cowardly sneak thieves of the Nile he would doubtless give it up and go away cd to see how badly he was hurt we after disturbing my sleep all for noth- bound him Hand and foot. ing. If he was more than that, and thoroughly in earnest for any cause whatever, he would presently come creeping under the curtain at the door.

He proved to be very decidedly in carnest, and less of a coward than I supposed was to be found on the Nile. In no more time than it took him to walk to the entrance the curtain was cautiously drawn back for an instant. A stalwart figure stepped noiselessly into the tent and the curtain fell again.

One glimpse was all that I obtained. but that one was full of suggestion. He was no coward. He stood as erect as it was possible in my tent door; but he was a giant. He was forced to stoop to enter. and his huge black outline stood out, for an instant, against the sky. There were broad and heavy shoulders, a massive neck, and the arm which lifted the curtain was seamed and bulging with the

muscles of Hercules. One instant the moonlight had disclosed this much. The next he was in the tent with me, and all was dark. In that instant, however, two other incidents caught my eye. In his hand he held a gleaming South-African dirk, and as the light crossed his cheek I noticed a should tempt you to kill me? Why, peculiarly savage curve to the lower jaw, I there are not Kaffirs enough in all Africa ending abruptly under an ear where the large silver ear-ring was further in front than usual, owing to the fact that a form-

step from the curtain I knew that he as he replied was a Kaffir; that he had no more to do with the region of the Nile than I: that he had come a long way for a purpose; that the purpose was to kill me-unless he was making a mistake in identityand that we had met before. I could not think how or where, but as plainly as memory ever reproduced anything, it reproduced that savage jaw and lobeless car somewhere in the bright sunshine. I also realized that he was much more than a match for me in strength; that I had no weapon which could be made to serve before he reached me; that I was on my back while he was on his feet; that my

space to cross before he reached me. I almost closed my eyes lest he should he able to see that I was awake, breathed deep and loud, inviting him to be at ease and take his time, and narrowly watched the dim shadow stealthily moving toward

He stood beside me, paused for a moment, muttering a native prayer, then slowly bent over me. That was the last ceremony. I knew the end was near, but fought myself in vain for some suggestion of self-defense.

He sank upon one knee, and his broad shoulders came between me and the narrow line of moonlight. I heard him breathe with that hard, guttural rasp which with the half-civilized is always when they paid one half its value to Abd Who took it? Some one who was in indicative of desperate earnestness. I even felt his breath against my face as he bent lower over it, piercing the shadows | Gungerak not find cause to use the with eyes that glistened even in the dark. | dirk?' hess, to assure himself that there was no

Life may be short enough at some The gem was of fabulous value, and times, but a moment like that seems like every possible effort was made to find it. eternity. There was light enough in the Agents were sent to every point where it tent to see the shimmer of the polished blade he held, and I fixed my eyes upor it and watched it as I never watched any. | me to follow a thief a mile, unless he has

darkness. It could not go very high, for mind you never disturb my sleep again, he was kneeling. It would fall like for it makes me ugly and I am apt to lightning when it turned, and he was kick." planning carefully to accomplish his work without rousing a soul in the sleeping

The blade seemed to glow with a pale, electric light as it rose over me. There were faithful servants sleeping not fifteen feet away. Even at that moment, I heard one of them muttering in his dreams; but a cry for help would only cause that blade to fall the quicker.

Inch by inch I saw the blue sheen rising, and in imagination saw, too, the sullen set of that savage jaw with its my mouth." The Kaffir's invariable lobeless ear, and the tightened muscles of the arm that held the knife.

He was moving slowly, for he proposed to be accurate and let that one blow do It all; another instant and it would be too late. I saw the blade give a little shiver in the air as though he were changing his grip. I knew that every faculty he possessed was centred in that arm and tent, and my bed -- a mat upon the ground upon my throat, and quick as thought was directly in the centre as a matter drew up my feet, caught him in the abflomen and gave one kick, for life or death, at the same instant throwing my head away from him.

With a savage vell the knife came down. I found it afterward, buried to A narrow line of moonlight, coming the hilt in my sleeping mat, just below through a crack in the tent, gave me the my pillow. His aim was excellent, only position of the moon and light enough | that I did not chance to be there when it to be positive that no one was with me fell. At that moment, however, I was close at hand, however, and intent upon life saving experiment; for before the me. The next I saw the blue black sky. I lay intently listening, but all was the flashing stars and the clear, white

I sprang to my feet to take advantage of what I had gained. The tent lay in a pile a few few feet away. Several sleepy Arabs were thrusting their heads out of their blankets; a camel opened his drowsy It was one of his peculiarities always to eyes and looked over his shoulder, won - count his steps when he stirred away dering what had occurred to disturb his from his bachelor quarters. Even if a sleep, but the Kaffir was nowhere to be friend accosted him, he did not lose his

but there was not a sign of him anywhere. sten taken. It would not do to try to sleep again while he was in the neighborhood, but while I revolved the curious situation in | tnew him by sight, but was unaware of my mind, wondering who he was, where the habit above mentioned, stopped him. I had seen him, and what possible motive | The worthy geometrician had just taken he could have for killing me, I directed his five hundred and seventy-third step. an Arab who had gained his feet to help me straighten out my tent.

We took up the loose ropes that were

Was it caught upon something? I stooped to investigate and started back. The unconscious body of the giant Kaffir was still rolled in the tent-cloth. He was too powerful a man to allow us

He revived during the operation, but

with the dogged resignation to the inexorable which is always so well developed in the barbarian, he realized that he was trapped and offered no resistance. When he was well secured I sat down on the ground beside him and tried to

talk, but he was sullen. Indeed, I was not sure that he understood what I said, for I spoke in Arabic, knowing very little of any South-African language. At sunrise, however, when I placed a

cup of coffee to his lips he looked up sullenly, and in excellent Arabic asked: "Is it poisoned?" I laughed, drank a little, and he drank

the rest. "You had better kill me," he muttered. | crazy."- Tit-Bits. "It is all you will ever get from me." "I'm not sure that I care to take the trouble," I replied, "till I know why you tried to kill me. You do not know me, do vou?"

A savage fire gleamed in his eyes for moment, as he answered: "You are Abd el Ardavan. Oh, yes, know you.

"You evidently know my name," I replied, "but what do you know that to injure a hair on the head of Abd el Ardavan. If you know me you must have for the use of florists and gardeners. It known that, too."

er ring had been torn away at some time, Such a sentence does not bristle with taking the lobe of the ear with it.

It is always astonishing, when brought when put into English. It is an Oriental which it is put.

to notice, what an amount of thinking custom to blow one's own horn in that the mind can do in an emergency. Be fashion, and there was a look of real fore the fellow had time to take a single honest admiration in the African's eyes

"I heard it long ago, but I did not believe. Now I know that it is true." I had a mind to cut the ropes ard set him free for that compliment; but curios-ity prevailed and I said again:

Listen to me. If you will simply tell me why you wanted to kill me I will set you free and give you snother chance."
"I have had my chance and failed," he muttered. "I shall never have another. Go on, and put an end to Gungerak." "Gungerak! Gungerak!" I repeated, looking at that jaw and lobeless ear. Then suddenly it all came back to me; the face I had seen and all its surroundonly chance was to do something unex. ings. No wonder it had puzzled me, for pected that would take him off his guard, and that he had but five feet of moment. He was chief of a savage tribe of Kaffirs working in the diamond mines when I visited them.

> "Well, you are a good way from home, Gungerak," I added. "If you mean to say that you came all this distance to murder me I don't wonder you are disappointed. I have not so much energy. I is more trouble than it is worth to try to punish you, and I am going to set you free. But before we part"-I was unbinding him-"you might at least have the generosity to tell me why you want

He did not move, even when his limbs were free, but lay looking into my face. "When they suspected that Gungerak stole the great diamond," he said, "and el Ardavan as the only man who dared to follow him and bring him back, should

I laughed outright, and throwing my self upon the grass. exclaimed: "Gungerak, vou are a fool! Somebody has been cheating you. I neither know nor care who stole the great diamond. I do not know that anyone is suspected. There is not wealth enough in all Africa to hire stolen something from me. So get up, Slowly it went up, up, up, into the now, and go about your business; but

> "By the head of your dearest child, is what you say the truth?" the savage chief asked, solemnly. I was too curious to see what was com ing to jest with him, and in true Oriental solemnity I took the Kaffir's most sacred

> onth, and swore that what I had told him was the truth. "Then listen," he said, placing his powerful hand upon his abdomen, a little to the left. "The great diamond is here. For months I have carried it in

> safety deposit is a curious vault which he forms almost at the root of his tongue. 'Last night I swallowed it. I shall die, but the great diamond is here. Take it, when I am dead. It is my just punishment and your just reward. I tried hard to save the man, but there were no ready means at hand, and he

was so sure that he should die that I think he would have accomplished it at all events. I became very fond of him in the few days that he lived, and learned from him many an interesting secret. It was a difficult task to bring myself o recover the diamond after he was dead, but I did it at last, and returned it to the

officials of the mine. It was many years ago, and to-day fancy that some queen of wealth and teauty, adorning some grand palace of he Occident, when decked in her gorgeous array, outshines her rivals and daztles her admirers with the lustre of that brilliant gem; the last bequest of the dyng Kaffir, on the hillside above Dongola,

Frank Leslie's. He Never Stopped Counting.

looking down upon the distant Nile .-

Robert Simson, Professor of Mathe matics at the University of Glasgow, was one of those odd geniuses who do so much for the amusement of humanity. reckoning. To prevent such a catastrophe He could not possibly have gone far, he kept repeating the number of the last

> Once, while the Professor was on his way to some gathering, a gentleman, who "I beg your pardon, Professor," said the gentleman; "one word with you, if you please."

"Most happy-573," was the answer. "Oh, no," said the inquirer, surprised, but courteous; "merely one ques-

"Well," added the Professor-"573." "You are really too polite," said the stranger: "but knowing your acquaintance with the late Dr. B., and for the purpose of settling a dispute, I have taken the liberty of inquiring whether I am right in saying that he left £500 to each of his nieces. "Precisely," replied the Professor-

"And there were four nieces, were there

"Exactly!-573."

The stranger stared at the Professor. as if he thought him mad, muttered sarcastically-"573!" made a hasty bow and passed on.

Professor Simson saw the man's mis take, or thought he did, and cried after him, taking another step at the same instant, "No, sir: only four-574." "Poor fellow!" thought the inquirer,

as he turned away, "he certainly has gone

"Raphia".

An uncommonly interesting and valuable material, familiar to the florists, though little known to others is "raphia. a fibre made from the inner bark of Japanese tree, and used in long shreds for tying delicate plants. It comes in long plaits like horsebair, is a light brownish yellow in color, and when twisted makes a light, strong twine. Large quantities of raphia are imported is found cheaper than manufactured

THE GREAT WEST VIRGINIA LEADER'S LESSON FROM HISTORY - PROTEC TIONISTS APPEAL TO FEAR-M KIN-LEY BILL WORSE THAN THE TARIFF OF ABOMINATIONS.

The strongest appeal which the pro-tectionist organs and speakers make is to the fears of the manufacturers and the laborers in so-called protecte i industries. They frequently succeed in convincing them that Democratic policies would obliterate our manufacturing industries, and send us all back to the tillage of the soil, making us abject dependents upon other Nations for all but the product of

This is so unspeakably absurd, when we consider the advantages we have as a nanufacturing people, in our cheaper ood, more intelligent and better paid abor, our enterprise and our leadership in the invention and use of labor saving nachinery, that one must constantly marvel at its acceptance by intelligent

But those who cannot or will not see its absurdity as an argument may be convinced if they will study, a little, our history and experience in dealing with protective tariffs.

We began to make protective tariffs in 1816, and it was not the wiser among our manufacturers that called for such

Mr. Everett, in a Fourth of July oration, delivered at Lowell, Mass., many years ago, said, in the presence of the very men who had built up that manufacturing town, that the sagacious men who established the manufactures of New England were never friends of a high

Hop. Amasa Walker, at one time a member of Congress from Massachusetts, and a well-known writer on economic subjects, said that it was within his personal knowledge that when our first protective tariff was proposed in 1815 the leading manufacturers of Rhode Island, including Mr. Slater, the father of cotton spinning in the country, after deliberate consultation in the counting coom of one of their number, came to the unanimous conclusion that they had "rather be let alone." Their industries had grown up naturally and succeeded well, and they desired no interference from the Government.

But as usual the clamor of less farsighted men and the desire of politicians to become a special providence, superceding God's own providence, pre-

Projection began, and, as it ever does, took away this healthy self-reliance, and immediately set its beneficiaries to crying for more help.

The protective tariff of 1816 gave way to the higher tariff of 1820; that in turn to the still higher tariff of 1824. and a yet higher one in 1823, growing in its rates and its "abominations" untiit embroiled the country almost in civil

tective tariff. Left to its own momentum, it never stops short of prohibition. Its beneficiaries, always disappointed in its promises, are coaseless agitators for

This is the natural history of a pro-

All our history shows that it never has given and never can give stability and contentment. Now let us see what was the result when, in 1846, we turned in the opposite direction and adopted a Democratic revenue tariff.

Every representative of New England, except one who did not vote, voted against the Walker tariff of 1846, and prophesied disastrous consequences to New England manufacturers from its passage. That tariff was about 25 per cent, on the average of dutiable goods as against quite 60 per cent. under the McKinley bill. In 11 years every New England representative voted for a 20 per cent. reduction of the tariff of 1846. and two-thirds of these representatives voted for the tariff of 1857, which made a reduction of 25 per cent., bringing down the average rates to less than 19 per cent.; and so well contented were the manufacturers of that section with those rates that when the Morrill bill of 1861 took the first step back ward toward protection their representative in Congress declared that they asked no increase of protection. Hon. Alexander Rice, of Massachusetts, said in the House: "The manufacturer asks no additional protection." John Sherman, professing to urge the bill in the interest of the farmer, admitted "the manufacturers have asked over and over again to be let alone." Mr. Morrill himself has since said that the tariff of 1861 "was not asked and but coldly welcomed by manufacturers." Senator R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, patron of the bill of 1857, said: "Have any of the manufacturers come here to explain or to ask for new duties? Is it not notorious that, if we were to leave it to the manufacturers of New England themselves, to the manufacturers of hardware, textile fabrics, etc., there would be a large majority against any change? Do we not know that the woolen manufactor dates its revival from the tariff of 1857, which altered the duties on wool?"

Furthermore, the census of the United States shows that both agriculture and manufactures grew and prospered during the period from 1845 to 1861 as they never prospered in any like period in our history. Wills were built, forges the coming on of our Civil War, and the necessity for an increased revenue to be cotten quickly, without regard to the fiseal policy by which it was gathered, we should never have departed from a revepue tariff system.

War tariffs followed one another, and since the return of peace, the old road has been traveled over again. The manufacturers who in 1816 were prosperous by their own efforts and asked nothing of Government, having once received protection, became clamorous for higher and yet higher tariffs until they pushed

the country to the verge of civil commo tion. So, likewise, the industries that were content and prosperous under the low revenue, or, as they now call it, the free trade law of 1857, and asked nothing, having been "protected" against their will, immediately lost all self-reli-

for higher protection.

In the one era we went headlong until the "tariff of abominations" produced its own overthrow and opened the way for a more enlightened and just system of taxation.

ance and have vexed our ears ever since

In the other era we have reached the McKinley bill, far more a class and rio not aly bill than the "tariff of abomi nations." Out of its enormities we hope to see a revolution in public sentiment that will lead to a saner and juster scheme of impost duties, under which agriculture, manufactures and commerce may all grow with stable and healthy vigor, and the expanding markets for our products secure to labor steadier employment, better wages, and, what is far greater, more personal independence, for it is the chief wrong of protection that its aim and its result are to make the laboring man' a dependent on the W. L. WILSON.

Facts for Workingman to Consider

It has been repeatedly pointed out the rate of wages paid to workingmen does not determine the labor cost of production. Every employer understands this. An active, intelligent and competent man at high wages is more economical than a stupid bungler. We are indebted to ex-Consul Jacob Schoenhof for an iljustration of this fact draws from the figures of Mr. Porter's census of 1890. He points out that common laborers in coal mining get \$1.26 in Tennessee, \$1.47 in West Virginia, \$1.56 in Kentucky, \$1.63 in Illinois and \$1.77 in Ohio per day. But the cost of labor per ton is almost in an inverse ratio, being lowest where the day rates rank the highest: For Tennessee, 82 cents; West Virginia, 80 cents; Kentucky, 70 cents;

Rlinois, 69 cents, and Ohio, 69 cents.
This is in harmony with the results of his own observation and investigation on cotton manufacturing covering a period of ten years, and extending to Germany, England and the United States. He says American weavers operate six to eight icoms each, while the number operated in England is three to four, and in Germany but two or three. American work men turn out more product of whatever they have in hand than any others in the world. We also have the testimony of James G. Blaine to the same effect, in his report on the cotton industry in 1881.

The American workman is paid most because he is more efficient. The English workman is paid next best, because he comes second in efficiency. The German is third, and the Fiji Islander is last of al'.

Protection in Germany does not make wages lower than in England any more than it makes wages in America higher than in England. Our products are manufactured at a cheaper labor cost, notwithstanging the high rate of wages, than they can be produced for in any other country in the world. Our man ufacturers go into the markets of the world and sell goods lower than English or German manufacturers, and they make a profit too. They hire their workmen as cheaply as they can it ninety-nine cases out of 100. They do not give the workingmen the difference between what they would sell goods for in an open market and what they ge for them in a protected market: "When two men are looking for one job, other things being equal, the man who will work for the lowest wages gets the job. When two employers are looking for one workingman, the employer offering the highest wages gets the man." This is truism so simple that all can understand it. There is free trade in labor. The only persons excluded are Chinese,

and they come from the most highly protected country in the world. These are plain facts that ought to be carefully considered by every workingman who has been laboring under the delusion that protection will increase his wages. The man who controls the sale of the product reaps the reward. Th workman offers his labor in competition with all the world but China. The manufacturer offers his product in a market from which competition has been excluded for his benefit. Who has the best of it? Who can command the benefits of McKinleyism? Workingmen, can you!-Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

The Loss to the Farmer.

The exports of farm products continue to fall off, notwithstanding the McKinley law, and it would be gratifying if the statesmen who have been "pointing out" to the farmer the value to him of reciprocity should undertake the explanation of the present condition of

The following table shows the export of agricultural articles for September, 1891, compared with September, 1892:

19,495,174 This falling off is very serious. It

means, so far as the farmers are concerned, that Republican reciprocity is the merest sham. The decline has been so great that the total exports of some articles for three months ending September 30th have been decreased as follows:

Articles. 1882.
Corn (bush.) . 6,286,541
Onts (bush.) . 431,877
Ontsmenl (pounds) . 951,641
Rye (bush.) . 482,443
Wheat (bush.) . 31,769,796 2,649,557 50,414,835

The value of the total exports of all breadstuffs was only half as great in September this year as in the same month last year, while for the three months ending September 30th the values were more than \$26,000,000 less in 1892 than

Besides exporting less the farmer receives less for what he seu la abroad, as is shown by the following table of Sep-

	7		
Articles.		1883.	1991
rn (buch.)		10.53	80.66
ts (bush.) tmeal (pounds		0.40	0.45
e (bush.)	********	0.70	0.94
heat (bush.)			1.05

This shows partly what the McKinley law is doing for the farmer. It also adds to his cost of living. If he likes it be will vote for Harrison; otherwise he will vote for Cleveland.—New York

General Me'las Befunde Claveland On the 5th of October, 1888, in the Opera House at Utica, with President Cleveland's record fresh in his and in the public mind, General Daniel E. Sickles spoke the brave and just words of the candidate of his party for President:

"Now as to President Cleveland's record in behalf of the soldiers. They charge that he has vetoed a good many pension bills. So he has. I have read his views. I am a soldier. I love my soldiers. Had I been President and a Congress had passed such bills for my soldiers, I should have vetoed every one of them, too. They were mostly all frauds and shame, and I had no frauds under me. Any rightminded man, sworn to discharge his duty, would have signed these vetoes as President Cleve-

land did." General Sickles, continuing, gave President Cleveland's record regarding pension bills and said "I think the Re-

publicans should hang their heads in shame in the presence of such a record." What that record is the World has shown. Under Cleveland's administration there were 192,070 pension claims allowed, an excess of 64,658 over the allowances under the Republican admin-

During General Black's administration of the Pension Bureau under Cleveland there was disbursed for pensions \$284,738,000, an excess of \$62,112,000 over the payments during the Garfield-Arthur administration.

President Cleveland signed more private pension bills than were approved during sixteen preceeding years of Republican administration. Mr. Cleveland had neither said nor

done anything, since General Sickles's just culogy of him four years ago, to carn the disfavor of any soldier.

The Issue of Principle.

Judge Gresham has made a concise and comprehensive definition of the difference of principle between himself and the Harrison Radicals. "The power of the Government to collect revenue to defray its expenses is sovereign and absolute," he said on the 20th of last month while trying a case in the United States Circuit Court at Chicago. "It can take any man's property without process, but it ought to take no more than enough to

defray the expenses of the Government." This is not the view of Harrison, who holds that after the Government has taken 30 per cent. for its own revenues it should take from 50 to 100 per cent. more for the benefit of those struggling, weak, infant corporations which contribute to Harrison campaign funds.

Mr. Gresham recognizes the property right of the individual. Harrison does not. A tax of 100 per cent. of value is the denial of all property rights, for it asserts the right of the Government to take the whole value-to confiscate. In this system of confiscation Harrison believes while Gresham does not.

Gresham believes with the Democrats that taxes should be levied for revenue only, and every honest man must indorse that principle. When Government takes from the earner property it is not obliged to use for Government purposes, it robs him under the communistic principle that, through law, the earnings of each should be made subject to the demands of all. In that communism Harrison believes as far as it can be applied to benefit the trusts and other combinations of corportions; but Gresham will not ad mit that it is just to take away the property of the humblest by force of iam unless Government absolutely requires it for its own purposes .- St. Louis Repub-

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A leading Paris paper, the Eclair, is flering a gold medal as a prize to the inest writer, without distinction of entionality, writes a correspondent. It s not literary merit that is wanted, as he above appouncement would lead one o suppose. The prize giving editor nerely wants to know how many words an be written on a piece of paper. Redies have already been sent in. A Belcian officer has accomplished the feat f putting 2187 words on a post card, Marseilles gentleman has distanced rim, having crowded on a card of the ame size, 2860 words, representing an sticle of M. Starcey and a poem of Deputy Clovis Hughes, both legible without a magnifying glass, though not, I magine, without a good pair of eyes. The above feats are nothing beside that of another competitor for the gold nedal, a Government clerk, M. Survigny. who has on a post card written out an official directory, from the President and sis household down to the members of he Paris Municipal Council-sitogether 1000 words. He spent twenty-eight tours over this at leisure moments, and worked with the naked eye. But he is apped by Bergeast Lethorel, Secretary of the 127th Infantry, who announces hat he will shortly produce a posttard with a collection of articles ammounting to 11,000 words.

As an art small writing has been killed by photography. Microscopic chotography was simply invaluable to France during the seige of Paris, when carrier pigeons were daily sent out with 10,000 private letters photographed on a pellicle two inches square rolled up in a quill. There are still, however, p raty of amateurs, some of them distinguishe and even illustrious. I may mention, for instance, Alphouse Daudet, who has often out of fun written original newspaper columns on a leaf of cigarette

paper. One poson's weight of bees contains 5232 insects.