

SOME NEW QUESTIONS

**TO THE SOUTH BEARING TO
WARD PROTECTION.**

Southern Democrats are Beginning to Taste the Fruits of the Policy Which Develops Natural Resources and Builds Up Some Industries.

The wonderful transition that has taken place in the Southern states in the past twenty-five years from a purely agricultural to a manufacturing section is brought into view by Senator McLaughlin of South Carolina. In an article in the New York Commercial Advertiser of Feb. 25. In a generation, says Senator McLaughlin, South Carolina has become a competitor of Massachusetts for first place in cotton manufacture, and Birmingham has become a formidable rival of Pittsburgh in iron and steel production. And yet the South has only begun to cultivate the edge of the vast field of her industrial possibilities. One-half of all the timber that stands in the United States is south of the Mason and Dixon line. Alabama, only one among a number of Southern states possessing great coal deposits, has more bituminous coal than Pennsylvania, much more iron ore than Pennsylvania, and ten times more timber than Pennsylvania. In view of the enormous industrial development that has already taken place in the South, and the still more enormous industrial possibilities, Senator McLaughlin says:

"Consideration of these facts has led to a great change in the views of many of our leading men on the tariff question. When the Dingley bill was being framed I was a member of the Ways and Means committee of the House of Representatives, and I took

ADVICE TO "PROGRESSIVE" EXPERIMENTALISTS.



the position that in framing a bill with the avowed object of protecting American industries South Carolina was entitled to just as much of the benefits to accrue from protective tariff as was the state of Massachusetts. I really think that the Dingley bill was the only tariff bill ever framed wherein the slightest attempt was made to protect southern industries. It is not a question of whether one was for or against the principle of protection. If we were going to raise our revenues by means of the tariff it necessarily meant that there was more or less protection under it, and that in adjusting duties we should consider the various sections and industries. I may say that I have never found a Southern industry that could be benefited by the tariffs where there was not just as much clamor for it as there was for any industry in any other section of the country. If anybody will take the pains to investigate what a reasonable and proper adjustment of the schedule on rice and lumber has done for the various Southern states he cannot fail to be convinced of the wisdom of this course. Since the passage of the Dingley bill there has been no further tariff legislation, and its operations have been so satisfactory that, for my part, I hope there will not now be any tariff agitation. We are going along very well on this line, and it is wise to let well enough alone."

It is a curious anomaly in political conditions and tendencies that just at a time when a considerable element in the Republican party is turning toward free trade through direct or indirect tariff revision—revision through legislation or by the roundabout and checkered route of reciprocity in competitive products—at this identical time the Democratic party in the Southern states is veering squarely around, away from free trade and toward protection. To find in a Democratic senator from South Carolina a better protectionist than you can find in one of Iowa's Republican senators is indeed a political paradox. The explanation would seem to be that Democrats in the South are just beginning to taste the full fruits of protection prosperity, and they like it and want more of it, while certain Republicans in the North are afraid of too much prosperity and are planning how to have less of it. A singular state of things, truly!

A Preposterous Political Anomaly.

The reference in the House on Wednesday to "the hysteria of tariff reform" was timely. It will serve to remind the people that there was a manifestation of the same kind a little over ten years ago, which finally became epidemic and resulted in disaster to the industries of the country. No one but Americans commit the absurdity of protesting against a grievance when none exists. No other people on the globe but Americans would

make themselves ridiculous by pretending that they are suffering from economic evils in the midst of an abounding prosperity. If the British should rise up and denounce free trade as a calamitous policy we might regard the movement as a reasonable one, for workmen are parading the streets of the chief city of the kingdom and leading publicists say there are 7,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain living on the border land of starvation; but for Americans to condemn protection while every one is employed and all are making money is a preposterous political anomaly due to the existence of an undue number of citizens with wheels in their heads.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE FARMER'S VIEW.

He Objects to the Unrestricted Competition of Canada's Cheap Agricultural Products.

Writing to the Michigan Farmer, Dr. E. R. Ellis displays good sense, good economics and good Americanism when he says, regarding the plan of entering into a reciprocity dicker with Canada:

"With their cheap land and cheap labor and a free open market here, Canadians could so flood all the border states with their products that the blight would be felt by every large and small producer in our Northern states. We had an experience of that forty years ago, when our markets were crowded with poultry, eggs, lambs and all manner of garden truck from across the river, to the great detriment of all such producers on this side. It will be most unwise to try that again. Canada now sends us much of her best product in her surplus young men and women. These are assimilated here with advantage to us now, but would it be so with free trade? Most assuredly not. They would stay at home, earn and spend

**Made Failure of His Life
Sad Story of the Rev. Edward Dunbar, Famous Evangelist
and Author of "There's a Light in the Window for
Thee"—Died in Poverty and Disgrace.**

The body of Rev. Edward Dunbar, author of the Sunday school song, "There's a Light in the Window for Thee," will be taken from the paupers' graveyard at Coffeyville, Kan., and buried by the side of the mother of the deceased in New Bedford, Mass. Relatives of the dead preacher-poet lately have communicated with the Coffeyville authorities on the subject.

After serving a term in the Minnesota penitentiary for bigamy in the early '70s, Dunbar became a wanderer and nothing was heard of him till three years ago in the Coffeyville city jail, where he applied for food and lodging. It was a stormy night, and none knew from whence he came. He was given succor, but death came to him before morning. Letters in his pockets told who he was, but as no kin could be located by wire, the authorities buried him.

Dunbar was a rising young preacher in New Bedford, with a wife and four children. Apparently without cause he left his family and came to Kansas, engaging in evangelistic work. He conducted revivals in many towns with marvelous success. He went from Kansas to Minneapolis, Minn., to conduct a series of revival meetings. While there he fell in love with a young woman who attended his revival and married her against the wishes of her folks, who were suspicious that all was not right with the evangelist.

Judge W. D. Webb, now of Atchison, Kan., lived in Minneapolis at the time, and the girl's family employed him to investigate Dunbar's past. It didn't take long to ascertain the facts. Dunbar was arrested at Leavenworth, where he had been called to conduct a revival, and Webb prosecuted the bigamist and convicted him, his New Bedford wife appearing against him. Dunbar was sentenced to four years in prison.

"When Dunbar was a boy," says Judge Webb, "he worked in a factory in New Bedford, living with his aged mother. The boy worked till late at night, and his mother always kept a light in the window for him.

"At the age of 17 Dunbar decided to go to sea, and shipped for a three years' cruise. His mother, however, kept the light burning in the window for him. She died before his return home. Her last words were, 'Tell my boy that I will keep a light burning in the window of heaven for him,' waiting for his coming.

"When Dunbar returned home and received his mother's dying message he was deeply impressed, and shortly thereafter repented of his sins, united with a church, and began to study for the ministry. Soon he began to preach and write religious songs. He wrote 'There's a Light in the Window for Thee' in memory of his mother's tender love for him."—Kansas City (Mo.) World.

His Friends Ate the Ducks

While the Doctor and His Invited Guests Had to Eat Canned Goods—But the Physician Had Not Altogether the Worst of the Joke.

A doctor who lives in Highland Park has his office in the Venetian building, says the Chicago Record-Herald. One day last fall he informed the other occupants of the suite that one of his patients had just presented him with half a dozen mallard ducks, and he was going to telephone to his wife to invite a couple of his friends and their wives to come down and spend the evening and help to eat them.

When he went out to luncheon the other doctors determined to play a joke on him. They undid the package, took out the ducks, and in place put some medicine bottles filled with water to make up weight, and then stuffed crumpled paper and cloths round them so as to get the proper soft feeling to the package, and then restored the original wrapper. The ducks were taken to a restaurant and ordered to be ready at 6 o'clock.

The doctor started for home on the 5:20 train and at 6 his medical friends in the city started in on the feast. Next morning to their surprise he never said one word, but went about his business in the ordinary way. By 3 o'clock the silence became intolerable to the jokers, and at last one of them said: "By the way, doctor, how

did those ducks taste last night? Were they good?"

"They didn't taste at all, for I was fool enough to leave them on the rack in the train."

Some months later a mutual friend remarked: "By the way, doctor, did you really leave the ducks in the train that night?"

The doctor flared up at once. "What do you know about them? If I had known who played that trick on me I would have killed him next day, for I never felt so upset in all my life. I got home a little after 6 o'clock and found my friends and their wives waiting for me. I at once handed the package to my wife and told her to hurry the cook along, and in about two minutes I heard a blood-curdling scream in the kitchen. I dashed out to learn the cause and there was my wife standing dumbfounded before some medicine bottles and heaps of paper and rags. To make matters worse there was not a single thing in the ice box, and we had to chase round and make up a meal of canned goods.

"The only consolation I had in the whole matter was that I think I fooled the crowd next morning and put them against a good guessing proposition."

Veteran Fireman Gives Good Advice

Chief Swingley of St. Louis Points Out How Many Lives Might Be Saved if People Would Keep Their Presence of Mind in Time of Danger.

Were you ever caught in a fire? Pray that you never may be, but if you ever are one of the unfortunate, heed this advice given by the veteran, Chief Swingley of the St. Louis fire department, who says that in forty-nine out of every fifty cases where persons jump from burning buildings and are killed or injured they would be rescued if they waited until the arrival of the firemen.

"What persons should do if cut off from escape is to shut the door of the room in which they are and make for the nearest window. The best way is to crawl. There is always a space next the floor where the air is good. Smoke always rises. I don't care if a building is filled with dense smoke, a window can be reached by crawling and keeping the head close to the floor. Persons should get on the outside of the window. The room may be filled with fire, but it will take

some time before the fire reaches them. Persons should wait until their clothes catch on fire before jumping. It is almost sure death to jump, and always far better to wait.

"Burning buildings do not fall immediately. They are generally burning at least half an hour before they begin to fall. Even if the building does begin to fall, the portion where one is may not fall. Of course, where persons are placed in great danger, minutes seem like hours. The engines get to fires in the majority of cases within a few minutes after the alarm has been given. Another thing that I am reminded of is the fact of how few persons know the location of fire alarm boxes nearest to their residences, and how to give an alarm. Everyone should familiarize himself with the location of the box and how to turn in an alarm."

Visions of the Verdict.

She was 49 if she was a day. He was 22. They were the only two occupants of one of the carriages of the Scotch express.

"Are you a commercial traveler?" she asked suddenly.

"Yes, madam, I am."

"In what line, sir?"

"Groceries, madam."

"It is you, then, you horrid, horrid man! Aren't you ashamed of yourself so to annoy a lone woman passenger?"

"I, madam? What do you mean?"

"Oh, you base wretch. You know it is you that has been scattering samples of rice all over the floor to make people think we are a young married couple."

The train was just stopping, and he took one look at that face, picked up a brown paper bag that had accidentally got torn, dashed down the platform, and though his luggage has been deposited two weeks at the station he has not appeared to claim it.—London Answers.

Didn't Run Up at All.

On the last visit of Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson to Greensboro, Ala., his native town, one of his old-time friends asked him if he was still bothered with an excessive mail from unknown persons. He answered that he was, and that many people seemed to regard him as a general bureau of information, and put to him the most outlandish questions.

One of these questions came to him in a recent letter. It read:

"Mr. Hobson: Can you tell me how far the Mississippi river runs up?"

Lieut. Hobson replied:

"Dear Sir: In answer to yours of recent date, I have the honor to say that the Mississippi river doesn't run up at all."

Key to the Situation.

Miss Flypp (at the concert)—You ought to see me manipulate the keys, Mr. Toots.

Mr. Toots—Piano or typewriter!

How Herbert Spencer Dictates.

When Herbert Spencer began the composition of "First Principles," in 1860, he adopted the practice of dictating to an amanuensis. He was spending the summer by the shore of a Scottish loch. His habit was to dictate for a quarter of an hour, then row for an equal period, with the object of stimulating the circulation of the blood as to carry him through another fifteen minutes' dictation, and so on through the forenoon. Neither then nor afterward has he worked in the afternoon. Ten years later, at times when his health fell to a low ebb, he would go to a racquet court in the north of London, play with the man in charge and dictate in the intervals of the game.

The Oldest Lawmaker.

The oldest lawmaker in the world is beyond doubt David Wark, of Fredericton, N. B., who is in his 100th year. He will leave for Ottawa next month to take his seat in the senate of Canada, where he has served continuously since 1867. Mr. Wark was 21 years old when he left Ireland for New Brunswick. He has been a lawmaker for sixty-three years, first for his province and then for the federated dominion.

The Champion Milk Cow.

Utica, N. Y., has recently won distinction through a Holstein-Friesian cow, Sadie by name, which perhaps such a cow as Sadie ought to be referred to as "who"—is a resident of that place. Sadie has broken the world's thirty-day record for milk giving and butter producing. In the thirty days during which Sadie was put to the test she produced a fraction over 2,754 pounds of milk, from which was extracted 123 pounds, 8½ ounces of butter. In other words, the milk that Sadie gave during the thirty days' contest would have been sufficient to drown her had it been tanked and she thrown in, while her month's supply of butter, if packed in the ordinary bricks, would have served to make around her a wall so high that she could hardly have jumped over it.

One reason why American workmen accomplish more in a day than workmen abroad is because of shoes. Our shoes are lighter, easier on the feet, and thus permit greater action.

The fines and forfeitures imposed upon and collected from the enlisted men of the army were vastly increased during the year subsequent to the abolishment of the canteen.

It is the good done without thought of reward that usually gets it.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE

Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

When a man knows his work and will not do it, pity him more than one who is to hang tomorrow.—Dr. George MacDonald.

Why It Is the Best

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

Never a Death in the Family.

A remarkable family reunion was that of the Thurstons recently held in the town of Rumford, Me., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Truworthy Thurston, aged respectively 84 and 79 years. The family consists of the parents, six sons and two daughters, with seventeen grand children and four great grand-children. Thus far not a single death has broken the circle. At one time the members were widely scattered, but all now reside in or within easy distance of Rumford, in what has come to be called "the Thurston district." The youngest, a plump boy weighing over ten pounds, was born there on the day of the reunion.

Irving in "Inferno."

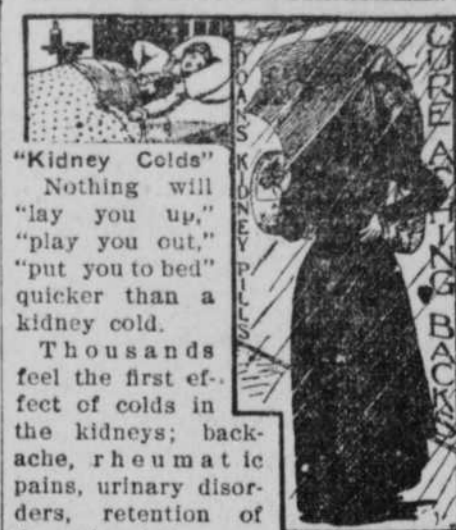
The Inferno scene for Sardou's "Dante," which will be produced by Irving, will cost about \$20,000. It opens in a graveyard by moonlight. Cypress trees will move back and the tombs will sink down. The legend, "Abandon hope all ye who enter here," will shine in phosphorescent greeting over the mouth of hell; gusts of red smoke will be puffed from this mouth, and sobs, cries and curses will be distinctly heard. Bursts of fire, smoke and thunder will come from the graves, and a tomb will gape to let a corpse peer out. "A sparklet rain of fire will change into a dull rain of blood, and from that to a ghastly green." Then there will be a view of the arctic hell, probably with real ice, as well as a procession of spirits, and the final return to earth.

MONEY TO COOKS.

\$7,500.00 Donated, to Be Divided Among Family Cooks.

The sum of \$7,500.00 will be distributed between now and midsummer among family cooks, in 735 prizes ranging from \$200.00 to \$5.00.

This is done to stimulate better cooking in the family kitchen. The contest is open to paid cooks, (drop the name "hired girl" call them cooks if they deserve it) or to the mistress of the household if she does the cooking. The rules for contest are plain and simple. Each of the 735 winners of money prizes will also receive an engraved certificate of merit or diploma as a cook. The diplomas bear the big gilt seal and signature of the most famous food company in the world, The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich., the well known makers of Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts. Write them and address Cookery Dept. No. 349, for full particulars. This remarkable contest, among cooks to win the money prizes and diplomas will give thousands of families better and more delicious meals as well as cleaner kitchens and a general improvement in the culinary department, for the cooks must show marked skill and betterment in service to win. Great sums of money devoted to such enterprises always result in putting humanity further along on the road to civilization, health, comfort and happiness.



"Kidney Colic"

Nothing will "lay you up," "play you out," "put you to bed" quicker than a kidney cold.

Thousands feel the first effects of colds in the kidneys; backache, rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, retention of the urine, infrequent and too frequent urinary discharges tell of kidneys out of order.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Ills from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

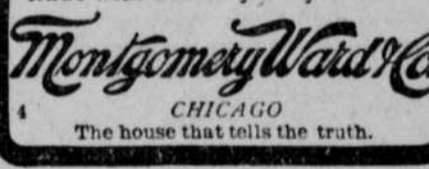
A. T. Ritenour, owner of the wood yard at 125 East Cork street, Winchester, Va., says: "Ever since I had a gripe I have been a sufferer from kidney troubles, which made themselves apparent in racking pains through the region of the kidneys and across the small of my back. The pains were always severe, and sometimes so sharp and biting that they compelled me to take to my bed. The kidney secretions furnished further evidence of disorders. They were off color, irregular, and painful of passage. Added to this there was an annoying weakness."

"The newspaper advertisements of Doan's Kidney Pills attracted my attention, and I procured a box of that remedy at Franck Baker & Sons' drug store. The relief I experienced was magical. The pills lifted me from my bed of sickness, placed me on my feet, and made me a well man. I can work as well as ever. Doan's Kidney Pills, I believe, saved my life. They are a great remedy to stop kidney troubles resulting from colds."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Ritenour will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

You can buy of us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?



Every atom is composed of positive and negative electrons, or vibrant electric charges, in space. Just how such a charge exists in space or what its mechanism is does not yet appear.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

How much lies in laughter, the cipher key wherewith we decipher the whole man.—Thomas Carlyle.

When Your Grocer Says

he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

An Automatic Baby Nurse.

A Swiss mechanic claims to have invented an automatic baby nurse. The apparatus is attached to a cradle. If the baby cries air waves cause specially arranged wires to operate a phonograph, which swings a lullaby, while simultaneously clockwork is released and rocks the cradle. When the crying stops the wires cease to vibrate and the cradle stops rocking. One by one the bachelor's excuses are being destroyed.

No man may expect to enjoy himself fishing unless he has something better than worms in his bottle.

No true and permanent fame can be founded except in labors, which promote the happiness of mankind.—Charles Sumner.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others.

Ann Arbor's Typhoid Experiment.

With the object of discovering a cure for typhoid fever a remarkable experiment is being conducted at Ann Arbor university, Michigan. Six big tanks have been constructed with a layer of gelatin, and on these 144 square feet of fever germs are grown at a time. These living germs are scraped off, killed and bottled up. Two ounces of them would kill 10,000 guinea pigs. The object is, if possible, to extract the poison from the germ bodies, feed animals with it and try to discover an antidote.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Thomas Jefferson's Sun Dial. P. S. Devine of St. Louis owns a sun dial made by Thomas Jefferson. The authenticity of the relic is attested by documents duly sworn to. In order to tell the correct time the dial must be set by the North star.

More Flexible and Lasting, won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Americans bought in Paris last year \$25,000 worth of goose liver pie, \$28,000 of human hair and \$120,000 worth of mushrooms.