

CONFRONTS A CRISIS

WILL REPUBLICANS DIVIDE ON TARIFF REVISION?

Significance of Speaker Henderson's Refusal to Stand for Re-Election on a Platform Embodying the Iowa Idea of Tampering with the Dingley Law.

What is known as the Iowa idea has blossomed and borne fruit. It blossomed at the Republican state conventions of last month in the shape of a resolution which pleads guilty to the Democratic indictment charging that the tariff is the mother of trusts by advocating such modifications of the tariff as are required to prevent monopoly from sheltering itself under the wings of protection. Additional buds have since appeared in the form of public statements by the authors of the platform. Gov. Cummins and Director of the Mint Roberts, to the effect that the people are being plundered by trust extortions and that the only remedy lies in the introduction of foreign competition as a means of breaking down domestic prices.

So much for the blossoming of the Iowa idea. Now for the fruit. It appears in the letter from David B. Henderson, representative in Congress of the Third Iowa district and Speaker of the National House of Representatives, declining the renomination already tendered him by the unanimous voice of his district on the ground that he cannot consent to make the canvass on a platform which inflicts a vicious stab upon the doctrine of protection to American labor and industry. Speaker Henderson's letter is as follows:

"C. A. Albrook, Chairman Notification Committee, Eldora, Iowa:

"My Dear Sir—I have never answered the kind notice communicated by you and your associates advising me of your nomination for the eleventh time by acclamation as the Republican candidate for Congress for the Third Congressional district of Iowa. Reported conditions in the public mind in my district upon public policies induced me to make this delay. Since my return to the district I have made a careful study of the sentiment in the district and state, and I believe there is no little sentiment, and a growing sentiment, among Republicans, that I do not truly represent their views on the tariff question. Believing this condition to exist and knowing that I do not agree with many of my people that trusts, to which I am and have been opposed, can be cured, or the people benefited by free trade, in whole or in part, I must decline to accept the nomination so generously and enthusiastically made. I have devoted twenty of the best years of my life to the service of my people and my country, and I have fought for what I believe to be the best for the farmer, the laborer and the business interests of this district and state. I am grateful for the devotion that has ever been accorded me, and to the hour of my death I will hold to a grateful heart the memory of that devotion. I will give later on in some detail my views and convictions on our conditions and on public questions, and will state my reasons why the Republican party and its policies should continue in the confidence of the voters of the United States, and why the doctrines of the Democracy should find no lodgment in the faith and teachings of the Republican party. Very truly yours,
"D. B. Henderson."

Like a bolt from the blue came this remarkable letter. It was the political sensation of the decade. It astonished people of all parties. It shocked and stunned the leaders and the rank and file of the Republican party. Joy and gratification it brought to all Democrats and free traders; pride and elation it possibly brought to those gentlemen of whose "progressive" machinations it was the direct consequence; consternation it undoubtedly brought to all who are genuinely devoted to Republican principles and conscientiously concerned for the country's best and highest good. To the President and his group of senatorial advisers in confidential conclave at Oyster Bay the announcement was a bombshell. Promptly the wires flashed the following urgent message to Speaker Henderson:

"Oyster Bay, Sept. 17.
"Most earnestly ask that you reconsider your determination not to run.
"Theodore Roosevelt."

J. W. Babcock, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, wired from New York:
"Hepburn and Hull are here and all enter into our earnest protest against action of this kind by you. The Republican party that you have served so long and faithfully cannot part with your services now."

From an organization which for more than twenty years has been unwavering in its devotion to the cause of protection and prosperity went forward this earnest appeal:

"New York, Sept. 17, 1902.
"Hon. D. B. Henderson, Dubuque, Ia.:
"We heartily approve position which you take in favor of protection, but regret deeply that you should decline nomination. We earnestly ask that you will allow your people to renominate you and accept nomination on platform satisfactory to yourself. Cause of protection needs you more than ever before at Washington.
"The American Protective Tariff League.
"Charles A. Moore, President; Wilbur F. Wakeman, Treasurer and General Secretary."

To the above the following reply was received:

"Dubuque, Ia., Sept. 17, 1902.
"Hon. Chas. A. Moore, President American Protective Tariff League, 135 West Twenty-third Street, New York:
"Your telegram sincerely appreciated, but I do not feel justified in withdrawing declination. But my harness will never be taken off while the battle for protection lives. I believe that my action will strengthen the great cause of American protection.
"D. B. Henderson."

Other telegrams of the same tenor were sent by members of the national committee and the national congressional committee, Senators Allison, Hanna, Spooner, Lodge, Fairbanks and others.
Despite these and a host of other dispatches imploring him not to abandon the field, the speaker refused to reconsider his withdrawal. To Lafe Young and S. W. Rathbun he sent this reply:

"Cannot reconsider, for after an age spent in fighting for my country, state and district I cannot acquiesce in administering free trade poison to cure the trust evil, which I abhor."

The enemies of Republicanism and protectionism hail this event as the first pronounced symptom of dissension and division in the ranks of the dominant party, as the beginning of the end. They may be right. Much depends upon what the responsible leaders of that party propose to do about it; whether they shall coddle or condemn the base betrayal of Republican faith by which an honest and a conscientious Republican is forced from a position of exalted usefulness to his party and to his country; whether, in short, the Iowa idea shall be palliated and excused as an expression which, after all, really means nothing hostile to true Republicanism, or whether it shall be denounced and repudiated as a false and treacherous thing it really is. Much, we say, depends upon the manner in which the Iowa idea shall be treated by those high in authority and control in the Republican party. The responsibility is a heavy one, and just as it shall be discharged with timidity or with fearlessness so will the outcome be to the cause of Republicanism and protectionism. As to this we venture no opinion at present. It is a fact that we must face and contend with. The fact is that in consequence of the action of Speaker Henderson, and the causes compelling this action, the Republican party at this moment confronts a crisis. To weather that crisis bold, brave men with clear, cool heads are needed, men who correctly gauge the peril of the situation and are prepared to act up to the full measure of their duties and responsibilities.

The Tariff Reduction Remedy.



Uncle Sam—I don't think much of that Iowa idea. It wouldn't be good sense to set fire to the whole wheat field just for the sake of getting rid of a few thistles. There's a better way than that.

Where Should It Begin?

We have searched the pages of the "tariff reform" sheets diligently of late, and have utterly failed to find where "revision" should begin. No one supposes for a moment that revision means any raising of present rates—it means cutting down. As we are all selfish let us see where the interest of the Iowa man who wants "tariff reform" comes in. The people who buy and eat beef, say cheap beef. Very well, let us take off the tariff on cattle from Canada and Mexico. How would the Iowa farmers like to compete with cattle raised on fifty dollar an acre land with those raised where grazing is free? Suppose the tariff on leather was reduced, so as to give us cheaper shoes and harnesses; let hides in free from South Africa? And if we let wheat grown in Canada in free wouldn't flour be cheaper? So about woolen goods. They might be cheaper, if we had free wool from Central and South America, but where does the Iowa farmer who raises sheep come in? In short, where is there an article that can be placed on the free list or the tariff reduced upon that it does not hit the Iowa farmer? Won't somebody tell us?—Hampton (Iowa) Recorder.

Should Stand to Their Guns.

The Republican party never won a victory so grand as that of 1896, when the money question was defined and made so plain that there was no chance for a man to be a Republican and a bimetalist or double standard man. This year there is no chance for a man to be a free trade Republican unless he waives his principles. The party will win this year anyway, but will win much more honestly and proudly if the platform is made for Republicans and not to catch free-trade Democrats, a number of whom have been voting the Republican ticket, because "there was no place else for them to go."—Des Moines Capital.

WHAT MADE IT VALUABLE

Unique Explanation Made by Portuguese "Antiquarian"

John C. Groom, captain of the First City troop, while in Porto Rico during the war with Spain, undertook to purchase some relics of historic interest that should serve as souvenirs of the campaign when he returned home. He ran across a shrewd Portuguese who had been doing a thriving business as an "antiquarian" with other members of the troop; and bargaining at once began. The fellow's assurance was developed beyond anything Capt. Groom had ever before encountered; and there was placed on display a fine array of jewelry, weapons, manuscripts and odd articles of attire that were patently "fakes." Groom shook his head and was turning away when the "antiquarian" recalled him with an assertion that he had a pistol which was originally the property of Christopher Columbus. He added that it had been in the keeping of a Peruvian relative for many years; and Capt. Groom asked to see it. He was shown a revolver of modern pattern, dingy and rust-encrusted, with the hammer snapped as though in the processes of "antiquitizing."

"You rogue!" exclaimed the Philadelphian, amused but irritated at having been called back. "Revolvers were not made in Columbus' day!"
"Si, señor—I know! I know!" explained the Portuguese. "And that, gracious señor, is what makes this so rare!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

WANTED THE MARKET RATE

Prospective Bankrupt Sought Information Before His Failure.

According to Mr. John Clafin, president of the H. B. Clafin company, his father, the founder of the house, made a strong effort to maintain personal relations with his customers. He always encouraged buyers to come to him for a friendly talk, and as far as possible he advised them concerning the matters in hand.

One day a customer called, and as he entered the private office Mr. Clafin looked up from his desk and called: "Hello, how are you feeling today?"

"I'm feeling fine, Mr. Clafin; I never was better."

"And how is the business?"

"Oh, that's different, Mr. Clafin. I think I must have a failure."

"What! A failure? How is that? Haven't you made money?"

"I used to, Mr. Clafin, but not now; business is bad, very bad, Mr. Clafin, and I think I must fail."

"Well, now, I'm sorry. But will it be a bad failure? How much will you pay?"

"Ah, that is what I want to see you about. How much are they paying now, Mr. Clafin?"

"What are you stepping westward?"

"Yes."

"Would be a wildish destiny. If we, who thus together roam in a strange land, and far from home, were in this place the guests of Chance; yet who would stop, or fear to advance, though home or shelter he had none, with such a sky to lead him on?"

The dewy ground was dark and cold; Behind, all gloomy to behold; And stepping westward seemed to be A kind of heavenly destiny; I liked the greeting; 'twas a sound Of something without place or bound; And seemed to give me spiritual right To travel through that region bright.

The voice was soft, and she who spake, Was walking by her native lake; The salutation had to me The very sound of courtesy; Its power was felt; and while my eye Was fixed upon the glowing sky, The echo of the voice unwrought A human sweetness with the thought Of traveling through the world that lay Before me in my endless way.

Better Than the Genuine.

The plutocratic father finds his daughter in tears.

"How now?" he asks. "Are you not happy with the noble count to whom you were married with great eclat and at much expense?"

"Oh, papa!" weeps the beautiful heiress, flinging herself into his arms and breaking two cigars and the crystal of his watch. "Oh, papa! It is terrible! I discover that he is a bogus count!"

"There, there," soothes the father, with a smile of relief. "That's all right. It won't cost near so much to keep him and, besides, he will not be above going to work."

Pleased With His Own Wit.

H. M. C. Vedder, vice president of the Account, Audit and Assurance company, took out his watch the other day and found that the mainspring was broken. He went into the nearest jeweler's, who was a stranger to him, and was told that he would have to leave the timepiece for about a week.

"I wish you would loan me one to carry," said Mr. Vedder, "for I am lost without it."

"Yes," replied the jeweler, quickly, "but if I loaned you one you might get lost with it."

The jeweler was so pleased with his own wit that he loaned his customer a good watch.—New York Times.

How He Saw It.

Uncle Si (agriculturist)—I've heard the New York zoo is great.

Uncle Jo (country-side joker)—Wal, I guess! They've got the unmitigated ass, and money sharks, and country suckers, and Chicago lobsters, and Wall street bulls, and stock exchange bears, and peacocks c. fashion, and monkey-faced dudes, and society apes, and old hen reformers, and sawkies, and snakes, and snakes of vice, and Tammany tigers, and owl cars, and Standard Oil hogs, and doves of peace, and dogs of war, an'—

Uncle Elias—Say, Jo, I want a gallop of that same elder.—Life.

FROCKS AND FRILLS FOR THE FAIR

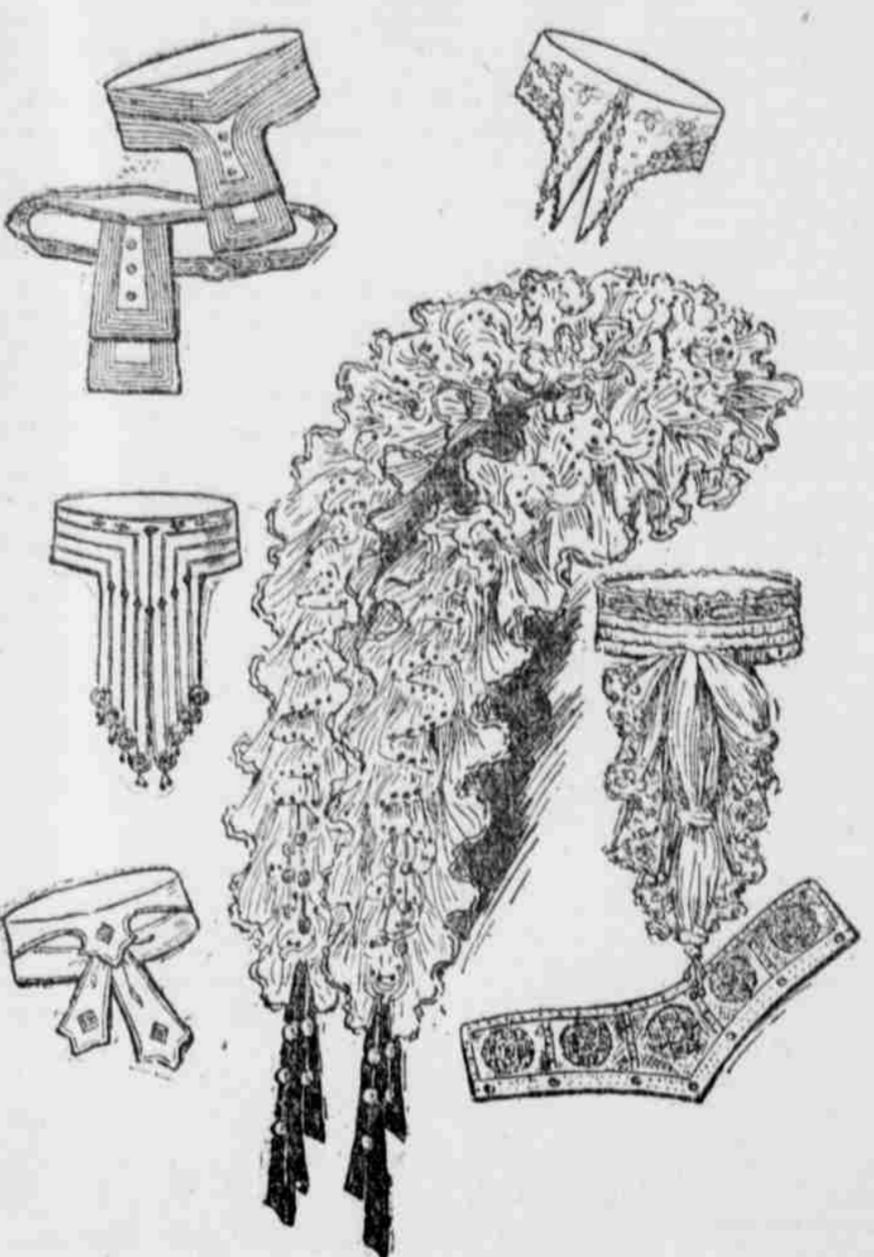
Fashionable Neckwear.

The effect of a woman's costume is very perceptibly influenced by the way she dresses her neck. The girl who seeks to have all the elements of her attire blend into a harmonious ensemble is very critical about her neckwear, for she realizes that a stock which fails to accord in color and character can mar the effect of the most fashionable gown. The displays of neckwear are so

come and go is to pay more and more attention to the question of which style is becoming to the especial individual who is to wear it; and from all present indications the autumn and winter will not show any more definitely marked lines than did last year.—Harper's Bazar.

Hungarian Embroidery.
Hungarian work is engaging the attention of the linen-loving woman

THE LATEST NECKWEAR NOVEL TIES.



Stepping Westward.

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When the real chilly days arrive you will see the new cape coat. This is a fetching top garment on the slender woman; she of embonpoint contour should go shy of it. It enhances the grace of the tall and willowy woman and accentuates the proportions of her who has accumulated avoirdupois, says the Pittsburg Press.

One style of the cape coat is fitted closely about the shoulders, while the front and back have the full, capey effect, with a ripple at the border. Another style has the box fronts, cut in a dip and with roll back revers that are faced with the satin lining. The garment has a graceful slope under the arm, being closely adjusted. The back has a decided cape effect, rippling at the border. The neck is finished with a narrow collar. The sleeves are wing shape, with turn-back cuffs.

Changes in Hats.

One of those curious changes in what had appeared established as fashionable for a season has occurred with regard to hats. The flat shapes remain in full fashion, indeed, but all at once it turns out that high erections are also favored; perhaps a majority of the smartest hats are dubbed "picture," in order that they may be turned up at one side very high. This is a revival of the fashion of a couple of years ago, but the hats are now worn less back upon the head than they then were, so that they have no halo-like effect.

To Cleanse Fabrics.

When gasoline is to be used as a cleanser it will be found to be much more effectual if diluted in water. Pure gasoline serves merely to loosen the dirt, while the added water will wash away the traces of it. Use in the proportion of two quarts of water to a cup of gasoline. Those who use it should understand that it is always employed at the risk of an explosion.

The Newest Shaped Skirts.

All the newest shaped skirts are made with more fullness at the back and are curved outward at the hem. Narrow flouncings of the material, cut on the circle, appear on most of the better class gowns, but for ordinary wear they are quite plain, and only just touch the ground at the back.

To Freshen One's Veils.

Steaming veils by winding them evenly around a broom handle or roller and laying them across a boiler or saucapan of boiling water to steam for three-quarters of an hour is said to be an effective method of renovation. Leave the veils on the wood until dry.

To remove stains from and thoroughly clean stone sinks, they should be sprinkled over night with chloride of lime, which should be merely brushed down with water the following morning.

STRICTLY UP TO DATE.



A Lovely Gown.

A gown recently from Paris is of pale gray camel's hair cloth. The hairs are very long and shiny. It is made with a skirt that clears the ground, or seven gores that flare at the border, and with a flat back closing under over folds. The seams are slotted and their edges outlined with silver cord. There are three bands of the material, an inch wide, round the bottom of the skirt, each edged with silver cord. The front of the bodice opens over a cream cloth vest, lined with the least bit, and embroidered in silver and pale blue.

At the top of the back of the bodice are interlaced strappings of the cream satin elaborately braided in silver and pale blue.

The sleeves are close from the shoulder to the elbow and from thence fall in a frou that is confined at the wrist in a band braided in silver. The stock is of cream satin, tucked, with glints of silver and blue in the tucks.

Autumn Coats.

The coats of all the costumes designed for autumn are made long enough to come more than half way down the skirt, and the short jacket of last year and the year before is quite out of date. And yet, to show how capricious is fashion, an immense smart little coat is on the old-fashioned reefer style, double-breasted and curved in at the sides. After all, the fashion which remains as many styles