A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE

BY WILLIAM WESTALL

CHAPTER IV. -CONTINUED.

zes, with all my heart!" I answered, grasping his hand. "Thanks-a thousand times thanks, Captain Peyton! I have long wanted to make a doep-sea voyage, and after the turmoil and anxiety of the last few weeks the 'Diana' will be a veritable haven of rest. When do you sail?" "In a fortnight or so."

"All right; I shall be ready. I suppose Bolsover is still with you?"

"Yes, Crazy Tom is our boatswain; and s good one he makes. He will may be tell u that yarn of his, if you take him when he is in the humor. I tried him one day, but it was no go. He would not bite. I expect he thought I wanted to chaff him." 'Yarn, yarn! Oh, I remember. Something about a galleon, isn't it?'

"Yes; a Spanish treasure-ship, lost ages ago. The crazy beggar believes she is still afloat. He is some on every other point, However, you get him to tell you all about it. It is a romantic sort of yarn, I fancy.'

"When we get to sea?"

? "Yes; that will be the time. When we get into the northeast trades, all sails set aloft and alow, and there is not much going on-that is your time for spinning yarns,"

Shortly after this I heard a piece of news which completed the tale of my misfor-tunes, and made me wretched beyond measure. I heard that Amy Mainwaring was engaged to young Kelson! If my mother had not seen it in a let'sr written by Amy herself to a common friend, I couldn't have believed it; but increduilty was impossible. I was terribly cut up and extremely indignant, and vowed that I would never have anything to do with a woman again-in the way of love.

Two days later we were at sea. The "Diana" was a fine, full-rigged merchantman, one thousand two hundred tons burden, with an auxiliary screw and a crew of thirty-nine men, miscellaneous cargo of Brummagem ware, Manchester cottons, and Bradford stuffs. She had half a dozen passengers, with all of whom (except, per-haps, a young fellow who was taking a sea voyage for the benefit of his health) time was more plentiful than money. For all that, or p that, or perhaps because of that, they were very nice fellows.

We had lots of books among us, and what with reading, talking, smoking, sauntering on deck, playing whist and chess, the days passed swiftly and pleas-antly. Now and again we gave a sort of mixed entertainment in the saloon, at which the skipper and as many of the ship's company as could be spared from their duties on deck were present. Two of the passengers could sing comic songs, one fiddled, another recited: I played an ordeon and performed a few conjuring accordeon and performed another we amuse our audiences immensely, and won great

I naturally saw a good deal of Tom Bolover, but in the early part of the voyage the weather was so variable and he so busy that he had little time for conversation, and we exchanged only an occasional word. But when we got into the region of the trades he had more leisure, and going forward one fine morning, I found him sitag on a coil of rope, apparently with othing more important to do than smoke pipe and stare at the sails.

"I was very sorry to hear of the busting up of that 'ere company," he said, after we had exchanged a few remarks - about things in general.

"Yes; you saved us twenty thousand pounds, and I thought that would pull us through; but we lost twice as much by the suspension of our bankers, and then we were up a tree, and no mistake." "I hope you did not loss much by it, sir?" "Well, I lost my situation and all my money, and I had a very nice sum laid by." "All your money! Dear, dear! I am very morey. But you surely don't mean guite

"Just so, Mr. Erle," said Bolsover, with glistening eyes. "Suppose she carried no more than one thousand five hundred tons dead weight, and half of it was gold and half silver, that would be a pile of moneymake baskets and buckets full of sovereigns and crowns and shillings, to say nothing of sixpences and fourpenny-pieces, wouldn't it, sir?"

"Carloads! Why, you might give away a few wheelbarrows full without missing them." As the poor fellow was evidently quite cracked on the subject, I thought it best to humor him. "But you surely don't mean to say that the galleon was fullbang up full of gold and silver?"

"Yes, I do; and why not? Doesn't the dokyment say as she was a richly laden treasure-ship? And doesn't it stand to reason as if she was richly laden-mark them words, sir, 'richly laden'-that she must have been full?"

"Why, yes, it does look so, when you come to think about it," I said, gravely. "The man who finds the 'Santa Anna' will have a grand haul; nothing so sure."

"Won't he!" returned the boatswain. gleefully; in his excitement chucking his pipe into the sea. "Now, look here, Mr. Erle; you said you was poor—as you had lost all the money as you had. Here's a chance for you to get it all back, and twenty thousand times more! Help me to find the 'Santa Anna,' and we will go halves-share and share alike, you know."

"Thank you very much, Bolsover. It's a very handsome offer on your part, and I am awfully obliged; but as yet I must own

to being just a little in the dark. Say exactly what it is you want me to do. If it is a case of diving, I don't think I am the man for you; for, though a fair swimmer. I could never stay long under water, and I don't understand diving-bells."

"No, no, sir; the 'Santa Anna' never foundered; she is on the sea, not under it. You surely don't think, sir, as God Almighty would let all that money go to Davy Jones' locker? As far as I can make out, all the ship's company died of thirst. When that dokyment was written, they was dreadful short of water; and the ship became a derelict, and went on knocking about all by herself-is, may be, knocking about yet-she was teak-built and very staunch-or otherwise she has run aground on some out-of-the-way island, or drifted into a cove or inlet of the sea. Anyhow, she is worth looking after, and I have always thought as if some gentleman would give me a helpin' hand-somebody with more 'ead and edycation than I have myself-we should be sure to succeed in the end; nay, I am sure we should-I feel it; know it. Will you help me, Mr. Erle? I cannot tell you how-I am only a common seafaring man; but you are a scholar, with a head like a book. They say as you knows 'Lloyd's Register' by heart, and a man as can learn 'Lloyd's Register' by heart can do anything."

"You are very complimentary, Bolsover, and I am extremely obliged for your good opinion. But you give me credit for a good deal more cleverness than I possess; tempting as is an offer of half a shipload of gold and silver, I really don't see what I can do. If I were a skipper and had a ship, or a rich man and owned a yacht, I might possibly help you; but you must see yourself that I cannot go about exploring every island and inlet and cove in the world, or keep sailing round it until I spot the derelict 'Santa Anna,' particularly as you don't seem to have the least idea where she was when last heard of."

"There you are mistaken, Mr. Erle. I could a'most put my finger on the very spot. But will you read the dokyment? Then you will know all about it-more than I know myself, for a man as can learn 'Lloyd's Register'—"

"The document! The paper your father found? You surely don't mean to say you have it?" I exclaimed, in surprise; for up to that moment I had thought the boa swain's story pure illusion, and himself as crazy on the point as Peyton said he was.

"Yes, I have it. My father, he gave it me just afore he died. 'Tom,' he says, 'I cannot leave you no money, but I gives you this dokyment. Take care of it, and look out for the 'Santa Anna,' and you'll

cruise. May God bless and prosper our voyage, and protect the dear ones we leave at home!

cruise. May God Diess and prosper our voyage, and protect the dear ones we leave at home!
"19th.-Been very much indisposed the last two days; not verv surprising, considering that this is my first voyage, and we have had bad weather. Wind now moderating, but still blowing half a gale.
"20th.-The captain has opened his orders. The 'Hecate' is to sail with all speed across the Atlantic, cruise about the Gulf of Mexico, in the track of homeward-bound Spanish merchantmen, and keep a sharp lookout for treasure-ships. Officers and ship's company highly delighted with the prospect thus opened out of prize-money and hard fighting, these treasure ships being always either heavily armed or under convoy, or both. To do the 'Hecate' justice, I believe the prospect of hard knocks affords them more pleasure than the hope of reward; and though we carry only forty guns, there is not a sailo on board who is not confident that we are a match for any two Spanish frigates afloat. Our British tars are veritable bull-dogs, and albeit Captait Barnaby does sometimes indulge in profane swearing, the Royal Navy posseses not a better man nor a braver officer." Next followed a series of unimportant

entries, such as:

"Church parade and divine service. "In the sick-bay, reading the Bible to Bill Thompson, A. B., who fell yesterday from one of the yard-arms, and lies a-dy-

"Dined with the captain, the second luff, "Dined with the captain, the second luff, and two of the young gentlemen. "This day a flying-fish came through my port-hole. One of the ship's boys caught him, and the cook made an excellent dish of him for the gun-room mess. It seemed a shame to kill the creature who sought our hospitality and protection, for he was doubtless escaping from some enemy of the sea cy the air."

And so on-and so on. All this did not occupy much space, yet, owing to the rev-erend gentleman's crabbed fist, the faded nk, and the thumb-marks of the two Bolsovers, it took long to read; and in or-der not to miss anything, I had made up my mind to read every word that it was possible to decipher.

At length my patience and perseverance received their reward. The diary became gradually less tedious and monotonous. There was a storm in which the "Hecate" suffered some damage, and the diarist (who does not seem to have been particu-larly courageous) underwent considerable anxiety and discomfort; and a man fell overboard, and, after an exciting attempt to rescue him, was drowned. Then the "Hecate" chases a vessel which Captain Barnaby suspects to be a French privateer: but remembering how imperative are his orders to make with all speed his cruising ground, he resumes his course after fol-lowing her a few hours. For the same reason he shows a clean pair of heels to a French frigate, greatly to the disgust of his crew, for though she is of superior size they are quite sure they could have bested The chaplain, on the other hand, her. warmly commends the captain's prudence observing that "discretion in a commander is to the full as essential as valor."

The region of the gulf reached, everybody is on the watch. There is always a lookout at the mast-head, the officers are continually sweeping the horizon with their glasses, and the men are exercised daily at quarters; for Captain Barnaby, with all his prudence, appears to have been a strict disciplinarian. Being of opinion that he will the better attain his object by remaining outside the Gulf of Mexico than by going inside, he cruises several weeks neighborhood of the Bahamas. With little success, however; he captures only two or three vessels of light tonnage and small value, which he takes to Nas sau, in New Providence.

"Ill-satisfied with this poor result, Barnaby resolves to take a turn in the gulf, and, if he does no good there, to make a dash south, in the hope that he may perchance encounter some homeward-bound galleon from Chili or Peru. So passing hrough the Straits of Florida, he runs along the northern shores of Cuba, doubles Cape San Antonio, revictuals at Kingston, in Jamaica, and re-enters the South Atlantic between Trinidad and Tobago.

A fortunate move was this in one sense, though, so far as the poor chaplain and a considerable part of the ship's company were concerned, it resulted in dire misfor

AS LAID DOWN FROM A REPUB-

LICAN STANDPOINT.

Roswell G. Horr Lays Down a Few Simple Propositions-Democracy's Doctrine Demolished-Free Trade Fallacies Met and Diffused by Logical Arguments.

Ex-Congressman Horr of Michigan. during a recent visit to Omaha, made an address on the political issues of the day. In introducing the speaker of the evening, Dr. Mercer said it was not often that the citizens of Omaha had an opportunity to listen to a discussion of issues of national importance by a gentleman of such wide reputation, a reputation co-extensive with civilization, and he took great pleasure in introducing on this occasion Hon. Roswell G. Horr of Michigan, a writer on the New York Tribune, the paper owned and edited by Hon. Whitelaw Reid, the republican nominee for vice president of the United States.

As Mr. Horr arose he was most enthusially welcomed, and it was some little time before he was permitted to fully acknowledge the cordial greeting. He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen, and Feilow Citizens: I propose this evening to discuss some of the questions about which some of the people of the United States differ. The political parties do not agree as to the proper policy of this government on certain vital principles. I shall speak from the standpoint of a republican. as I have been a republican all my life. But before I get through, if there are any democrats in the audience, they will think that I know about as much about the democratic party as they would care to have mentioned in a public speech.

"The democratic party does not beblieve in a protective tariff. Some of them believe in a tariff for revenue only, with protection as incidental result. Accidental would be a better word, for if the democratic policy ever benefited anybody it would be entirely accidental. The democrats do not like to be called free traders. They prefer to be called tariff reformers. They like to hear the word reformers but thus carries my mind back to Martin Luther and ail that sort of men. and when you come to tangle Grover Gleveland up with Martin Luther you are getting things rather mixed, and to I call them free traders, not to hurt their feelings, but to save myself from mental confusion.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF PROTECTION. "There is no country that proceeds strictly on the principle of free trace. Great Britain levies a tariff on articles that she cannot raise herself. Our protective tariff levies duties on a plan exactly opposite to that. We object to levying duties on articles of necessity not produced in this country, because that kind of a duty increases the price of an article and taxes the consumer. The revenue from such a tariff comes out of the pockets of the common people. The duties on tea collected in Great Britain last year amounted to \$23,000,000. This was paid by the common people. We object to such a duty as this, and our policy of protection is to admit tea and other necessaries not produced in this

ariff is binding twine. I have been out here to Fremont where they are manufacturing binding twine right un-der the guns of the McKinley bill. They tell me that since the protective tariff went into operation the price of binding twine has been reduced from 14 cents to 91 cents per pound. Among all the articles which have been produced under the protection of the tariff I don't know of a single article that has not been cheapened after we got fairly to work. When I was a boy we couldn't get a caseknile to eat with that did not bear the mark Sheffield, England, 'and they were clumsy things, too. Those knives cost more than the light and highly finished cutlery we have now, which is manufactured in this country. A mowing blade, such as I paid \$1.40 for when I was a boy. costs me 65 cents now, and a shovel that used to. be worth \$1. 25 is now sold for 50 cents. There is not a single implement used on the farm in the United States that has not been cheapened by producing it in our own country. Crockery furnishes another case in point. Most of us can remember when every piece of crockery we used bore the stamp of the lion and the unicorn. If the repudlican party has never done anything else to deserve the support of the people it has made it possible for a man to eat a square

meal without that English chromo staring him in the face and it costs less than half what it did then. WATCHING THEM MAKE TIN PLATE.

.. Now is there a single article that has not been cheapened by the protective tariff? Somebody always says 'tin plate.' They say that there is no tin plate manufactured in this country notwithstanding the tariff. But they can't make me believe that, for I have been in five different factories myself. have seen the steel ingots rolled back and forth until they were reduced to the required thickness, then dipped in the vats of oil and then in the vats of tin that adhered to the steel, and then burnished, cut and packed for shipment. They would have to talk an hour to make me believe that there is no tin plate manufactured in this We have twenty-two facto. country. ries making bright tin and roofing tin and forty-one others getting ready. and before long we will make one. third of all the tin plate used in this coun.

...But they say that the article is not cheapened. It is selling 8 cents a pound cheaper in Omaha today than t was when the McKinley bill passed, and we have only begun to manufacture it. Inside of two years we will make better tin and sell it cheaper than ever before, and still the democrats say we can't make tin plate.

CAN MAKE ANYTHING IN AMERICA. "I believe we can make anything

here that can be made anywhere on this earth. They said we could not make steel rails and plate glass. They got quite religious over the plate glass question. They said that God didn't intend that plate glass should be made in this country. They made that remark in congress, and we wondered how they found it out. We doubted whether their relations with the Infinite were such as to make them good authority on God's ideas. Then they said we could not manufacture linen in this country. The fibre of the flax was not good. But they had been in the Ananias and Saphira business so long that we decided to try it. We put a duty on linen goods and built a mill at Minneapolis that cost \$500,000, and when the convention that nominated

SOUND POLITICAL SENSE. price as the result of the protective own my benevolence would begin to ooze out.

"Labor gives a man the right to use the product of labor. Some people really question whether wages have indeed gone up under the protective tariff. They argue that because wages in some particular instances have not gone up protection is a failure. There is such a thing as maintaining wages. Any old man will tell you that wages are now more than twice what they were in the old low tariff days. When I was a boy we hired carpenters at \$1.25 a day who receive \$3.00 now. Bricklayers who get \$4 a day or more now worked for \$1.50 then. You can't theorize in the face of such facts as these. I have been in over 400 factories in the United States and have taken the testimony of the employes as to whether wages were better here than abroad and I never yet found a man who was not getting from 60 per cent more to three times as much as he got on the other side of the water. So I don't have to theorize on that. So when they tell me that binding twine is higher and I come here and find that they are selling it for 94 cents instead of 14 cents, I know that 91 is less than 14 and you can't make me believe any different.

NEBRASKA AS AN ILLUSTRATION.

"Now, some of our friends claim that protection is runping this country. I hadn't heard of it. Now, are you not getting on tolerably well in Nebraska? I have been out to Beatricy and Fremont and Norfolk, and if I ever saw a garden spot you have it here in Nebraska. We have produced more wealth in the last twenty years than Germany, France and Great Britain combined

"And then they refer to the mortgage on the farm. You would think to hear some of the calamity shriekers talk that some big animal was going through the country and every time he catches a farmer with his back turned he claps a mortgage on the farm. Now, I have a farm of my own and there is a mortgage on it, but I put it. there myself. There are some cases where a mortgage is given to escape from some pressing want, but in nine cases out of ten is put there because the owner believes that he can improve himself by doing it, and the money is obtained to effect some improvement that he regards as a judicious investment. The man you want to weep over is the one who hasn't anything to mortgage.

SOME FINANCIAL FACTS.

"Another cry is made that we want more money; that the country is going to the dogs and the only way out is for the government to manufacture what money we need. This whole effort comes from the mistaken notion that the government creates money. In cases of necessity lt can issue notes and make the people take them, but will any one claim that this should be resorted to in times of peace and prosperity? Some time ago the government made the yard stick measure thirty-six inches. They might change it to two and one-half feet if they wanted to. Now our greenback friends practically assert that the government cannot only make two and one-half feet a yard, but make the two and onehalf feet as long as three feet. The government can produce money but it cannot create value. It cost this nation a good deal to put down the rebellion with a depreciated currency. It was a case of stern necessity. The republican party has made every dollar of that money as good as any other doilar, and we intend to keep it that way. You cheapen the dollar and the man who feels it first is the man who labors. Some of us can remember back in the fifties when we had money galore, and when we took a dollar we didn't know whether it would be worth a cent the next day or not.

ut you surely d all

Yes, I do. I have very little more left than I stand up in. But what of that? I am young the world is before me, and when I get back I shall try again. I mean to make my fortune and be somebody yet, Bolsover, before I am very much older."

stune! fortune! If we could only find the 'Santa Anna' we should both make our fortunes right off. There is gold and allver enough on that ship for a hun dred fortunes, and big 'uns at that."

"The 'Santa Anna!' What is the 'Santa Anna,' and where is she?'

"I wish I knew," said the old sailor, with a sigh; "I wish I knew. It is what I have n trying to find out these thirty years and more. I'll tell you all about it"-low-ering his voice to a confidential whisperdon't let the others know-the laugh at me, and say I am crasy. But never mind; let them laugh as wins. I shall find her yet. I don't think I could die without finding her. You won't say

Not a

'Not a word." 'Well," went on the boatswain, after a low pensive pulls at his pipe, "it came about in this way: My father, he was a mafaring man like myself. He has been dend thirty-three years. He'd have been nigh on ninety by this time if he had lived. Well, my father—he was a seafaring man, you'll remember—my father chanced to be at the Azores—a good many people sees the Azores, leastways Pico, but not many lands charge—but my father did, and stopped a month or two—I don't know what for—and being a matter of aixty years since, it does being a matter of sixty years since, it does not much matter. Well, while he was there, he used to go about in a boat, all alone, fishing and looking round-my ather was always a curiosish sort of man, ad he had an eye like a hawk. Well, one day he was sailing round the island they lis Corvo, very close inshore, when he uncemmon rugged-he spies something as didn't look quite like a stone-it was too and and regular like; so he lowers his es his sculls, and goes and gets it. What do you think it was?'

"I have no idea. A bottle of rum. per-

"No, no, not that," said Tom, with . hurt look, as if I had been jesting with a sacred subject. "It was a tin case. It had been there a matter of forty or fifty years, may be, washed up by the sea, and never seen by a soul before it was spied by my father. Inside the case was a dokyment father. Inside the case was a dokyment as told how, in 1744, a British man-of-war aptured the 'Santa Anna,' a Spanish gal-on, with millions of money on board." "Millions! Not millions of pounds?"

She was Yes, millions of pounds. big ship, carried forty guns, and must have been a matter of two thousand tons bur-Now, a ship of that size can hold a light of gold and silver, Mr. Erle."

"Rather. Almost as much as there is in all England, I should say."

die a rich man.' Will you read it. Mr. tune. Erle?"

"Certainly. I'll read it with pleasure." Bolsover rose from the coil of ropes, slip-ped into the forecastle, and in a few minutes came back, with a smile of satisfac tion on his face and a highly polished tin case in his hand.

"Here it is," he said; "you'll find it inside. "But this is surely not the case your

father found at the Azores?"

"No. That was all rusty and much bat-ered. He had hard work to get the dokytered. ment out without spoiling it. He got this case made a-purpose. Nobody has ever read it but him and me. Everybody as mentioned it to always laughed, and that made me not like showing it. When you have read it, Mr. Erle, you'll tell me what you think. But keep the dokyment to yourself. What's least said is soonest mended, you know; and if you was to men-tion it to the others they'd only laugh. And now"-looking at his watch-"I must pipe up the second dog-watch."

Promising to observe the utmost discre tion, I put the tin case in my pocket, went to the after part of the ship, lighted a cigar, sat me down on a Southampton chair, and proceeded to carry out Tom's wish by reading the paper which had so much excited his imagination, and was now, in spite of myself, beginning to excite mine

CHAPTER V. -- THE DOCUMENT.

The "dokyment," as poor Tom called it, though it seemed to have been carefully used (the leaves being neatly stitched to-gether and protected by a. canvas cover), had suffered much from wear and tear, the rust of the original tin case, and the frequent thumbings of its two readers. k was faded, the handwriting small and crabbed; the lines were, moreover, so very close together that I found the perusal, or, more correctly, the study of the manuscrip by no means easy. Parts of it, in fact, were quite illegible. I had often to infer the meaning of the writer from the context, and there were several passages which I could not make out at all.

No wonder the boatswain wanted a man of "'ead and edycation" to help him. The form of the document was that of a jour-nal, or log; but it was hardly possible that it could be the work of any combatant officer of a warship on active service. The atyle was too literary and diffuse, and, so to speak, too womanish and devout. The writer, moreover, whose name, as I read on, I found to be "Hare," did not write in the least like a seaman. He could not well have been a passenger; and I had not read far before I found that he was a clergyman and naval chaplain.

The first entry in the diary was probably written at Spithead, and ran thus-

"H. M. S. 'Hecate,' — 17th, 1743. "Left our moorings this day, under seal-ed orders, so as yet no man on board knows whither we are boand or where we are to

country free of duty.

TO BE CONTINUED. She Was Ready for Him.

Yesterday morning, at exactly 10 ponents object to this. They claim o'clock, says the Detroit Free Press, a that a duty placed on an article that well-dressed young man entered a gate on Congress street east and pulled the door-bell of a house. No response.

Then he went to the side door and impoverishes the country. knocked.

No response.

Then he returned to the front of the house and pulled the bell again. After waiting and watching for a couple of minutes he went back to the side door. Getting no response to the repeated knocks he pulled a paper from his pocket and was making a "mem.," when a second-story window was care-fully raised, a pail of water balanced for an instant on the sill, and then sous it went over the young man below. He uttered a yell and leaped into a lilac bush, and from there he reached the fence and gained the Just then an officer came up and asked:

"Anything the matter?"

"Oh, only a trifle."

"What were you doing in there?" "Trying to collect interest on chattel mortgage-that's all. Lady told me to call at 10, and I called. She was ready for me. Good-day."

Dickens and the Boston Hackman

At the time Charles Dickens was bout to leave this country for the last time the writer happened to be in a railroad station in Boston when the great novelist arrived to take a train. He was accompanied by Mr. Dolby. The hack driver who brought them had evidently been employed by them sev-eral times, and had the manner and address of a thorough gentleman. Aft-er be had deposited the last piece of luggage he said: "Good-by, Mr. Dol-I hope you will have a safe age." Mr. Dolby took the man's voyage." extended hand, thanked him for what he had done for them while in Boston and for his good wishes, and said:

"Good-by, my good fellow; a long life and a happy one to you." Turning to Mr. Dickens the man said, extending his hand: "Good-by, Mr. Dickens; I hope you will reach home safely." Dickens turned prompt-ly on his heel, cocked up his lordly nose, and, with his back toward the speaker and without noticing the mau's hand, said: "Da-da, da-da!" as he walked away. The man looked at him

in surprise and, as Mr. Dolby said something to him in an undertone, walked off smiling.-Kinderhook Lough Notes.

"The protective system is to levy a duty on articles which we can produce in this country. Our democratic opponents object to this. They claim we can produce has exactly the same effect as one levied on an article that we cannot produce. That the duty is added to the price of the article and

EFFECTS OF PROTECTION.

Now, there are four natural results of our system of protection that I want to cail your attention to. First, it builds up new industries and furnishes labor for more people, and this even our free trade friends cannot deny. We not only do that but in the second place we pay better wages than the laboring people get in any other country on the face of the globe. Once in a while we find some one who denies this, . but it is true whether he denies it or not. Then some of our oppopents claim that while our wages sound bigger, everything that a laboring man uses costs so much more that he can buy more in Europe with what he gets for a day's work there than he can here with our wages. I wonder if they believe it. For if that is true the workmen in Europe is better off than the workingman in America. and if that is the case what makes so many of them come over here? can understand how railroad and steam. ship lines can concoct schemes to pro mote immigration, but when they find what a terrible country they have come to and compare their pitiful condition here with the elegant times they had over there, why don't they go back? Dir. you ever hear of any of them going back, except some of those who come over in the steerage and go back as cabin passengers? Why, these people know that there is no country in the world where the working classes

are so well off as they are here. "The third point is that we keep the money in this country. I don't need to argue that. If the money is kept here, it is here. Tom Reed settied that point when he decided that was-in the house. When we produce the goods in this country and sell them in this country we necessarily keep the money here.

MAKES THINGS CHEAPER.

"The fourth benefit which I claim is that we cheapen the price of commodities. Now, some of our free trade

president and vice president of the United States met there the convention hall was carpeted with linin manufactured at this very mill. I want to paste the American flag on to this linen and shake it in the face of every free trader 1 meet.

"If you can produce any article on the other side of the ocean for less money than you can in this country, it is because they take the difference in price out of the bone and sinew of the men who do the work.

"Again they say that to manufacture the goods in this country brings in the pauper labor of Europe. I will join hands with any free trader here to prevent the dumping of crime and ignorance on our shores, but I am disposed to weicome the honest man with a day's work in him and remember that some of us haven't been here such great while ourselves.

APPLYING A LAW OF NATURE.

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature." It is a man's first duty to protect himself and his family. And what is true of the individual is equally true of the government. I like our protective tariff because it benefits our own country first. After we have made this country the greatest and most prosperous nation on the globe I am willing to help out some of the rest. This country first and England afterwards and if I had my way it would be a long way afterwards, too. "And now I want to talk especially to the workingmen a little while. All property does not come from labor. Some comes from the ingenuity that makes nature do the work. There are a lot of calamity howlers going about the country who claim that there should be more equality of wealth. PROPERTY AND PROPERTY RIGHTS.

"In primitive days I suppose all the animals were the property of all men in common, but, mind you, when a man caught an animai and killed him that animal became his especial property. So all fruits belonged to mankind in common, but when an individual gathered fruit it became his own. Water is the common property when a member was in the house he of all, but when a man digs a well. does that water belong to everybody. In the course of a debate with Dr. McGlynn some one asked me whether

if I had dug the first well and a man should come along and ask me.for a drink of water I would give it to him. I told him yes. I would give him five or six drinks, but if a lot of men hung friends dispute this, and one of the around day after day and refused to she had rented, saying it was a ve things that they claim has risen in make any effort to dig a well of their bad speller and she did not want it.

SHRIEKS OF CALAMITISTS.

"Now, how does it come about that people of this nation follow off these people who are trying to make us believe that everything is going to ruin? It is because they are prone to reason from a few isolated instances and from general conclusions. It is the same as assuming that because a preacher is once in a while guilty of something wrong the whole class is unworthy, that because there is a case where a mother has abused her child that there is no more any such a thing as mother love.

I often wonder what kind of a history Brother Weaver or Brother Van Wyck would have written of Job and his troubles with boils. Job was a Chaldean and I suppose that to read their history you would think that the whole Chaldele nation was one great carbuncle. That is just the way they do it. If there is a hard frost they lay it to the McKinley bill. If a cyclone comes they say it is another republi-can trick.' They go about trying to make everyone dissatisfied, to make us believe that this is the meanest nation on the globe for a working man to live in.

.Let us stand in this coming great fight by the party that has ever stood by labor. by the party that does everything it can to build up our industries. that stands by the government and stood by it when it was in peril. I can refer to this because Grover Cleveland and I served in the same brigade during the war. We both belonged to the home guard. But we differ in this, that I would not have vetoed the pension bills that gave aid to the boys who did so much for the nation."

Mr. Horr's address occupied an hour and three-quarters and held the closest attention of the audience to its cláje. He concluded amid a storm of applause, and the audience dispersed while the band rendered a selection.

An Atchison girl recently walked the whole length of Commercial street with a tag on her hat with "Reduced to \$1.50" printed on it in large type. A Topeka young lady issaid to have recently sent back a typewriter which she had rented, saying it was a very