

The Plattsburgh Weekly Herald

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEVI P. MORTON, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN M. THAYER.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, GEORGE D. MEIKLEJOHN.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, GILBERT L. LAWS.

FOR TREASURER, J. E. HILL.

FOR AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS, THOMAS H. BENTON.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, WILLIAM LEESE.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS AND BUILDINGS, JOHN STEEN.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, GEORGE B. LANE.

There is not an article that enters into the every day uses of the family which is produced in the United States that has not been made cheaper and more accessible as the result of home production and development, which was to be secured only by the sturdy maintenance of the protective system.

It is a condition and not a theory which confronts us. Surplus Grover Cleveland.

The landslide has commenced in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut and the democratic national committee begins to recognize that democracy's days are swiftly gliding by.

A Grainger for supreme judge, a Stone for attorney general and a Lion for secretary of state, is the way the Iowa republicans make up the combination for 50,000 majority this year.

GENTLEMEN, red is a bad color to flaunt in the face of Harrison. One Harrison downed the red coats in 1776, another downed the red skins at Tippecanoe, and a third will down the red bandana in 1888.—Observer.

THAT surplus! Where is Grover and his "Condition?" There is quite a lot of pension bills which the great deluded might attack now, and save a few thousands for surplus and democratic campaign capital. What a "CONDITION" confronts us surely!

The amount of money deposited in savings institutions, per capita, is \$146 in Massachusetts and \$12 in the United Kingdom. And yet Mr. Thurman, Frank Wilkinson and other free trade economists keep telling the country that wages are higher in Great Britain than in the United States.

GRANDPA THURMAN up at Port Huron chinning to a lot of office holders, about \$150,000,000 surplus in the treasury, while the appropriation committees of congress are examining the public safe with a microscope to ascertain if there really will be anything left—"is a condition not a theory" "which confronts us."

GRANDPA THURMAN still has it in for a \$115,000,000 surplus in the Treasury. Saturday at Chicago the old gentleman was scolding away about this enormous surplus, just as though such a state of affairs actually existed. The democratic national committee ought to send some one with the old gentleman to steer him. He cannot call the turn as nimbly as when a supple young man or as rapidly as the exigencies of a democratic campaign sometimes requires.

HAD it not been for Mr. Frank E. White's democratic generosity the much advertised Wahoo excursion "rally" would have went dead on the track and the enchanting eloquence of Mathew Gering, the young war horse of the Cass county democracy, would not have been permitted to warm up the welkin throughout the green pastures of Saunders county. Such rallies are a little expensive. However the HERALD was pleased to see the boys get off and we are sure they had a good time.

TRUSTS AGAIN.—FOR THE DEMOCRATIC HAT.

We are inclined to believe the remark of Mr. Blaine the other day in regard to trusts is having a good effect in favor of the republican party. The attention of the country is directly challenged to the republican position upon that question as expressed by the national platform and to the wind bag which Mr. Blaine so neatly punctured when he called attention to the fact that free trade England is the hot bed of pernicious trusts from Windsor Castle to the coffin that the pauper is buried in.

Has any of our democratic working men who read these democratic editorials in regard to Mr. Blaine and the "Trusts" of which he spoke, contemplated the illimitable and adamant cheek of the democratic editor, who seeks to charge the republican party and Mr. Blaine with favoritism towards trusts? Who heads the standard oil trusts represented by Secretary Whitney, of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet? Do you know that Henry B. Payne, the great millionaire democratic senator from Ohio, is the head front of this trust? That Chairman Brice, of the national democratic committee, is a "past grande" in this oil trust? That the great coal trust is headed by Mr. Cleveland's millionaire manager and henchman from Pennsylvania, Congressman William L. Scott? That the great sugar trust which "sugared off" the democratic members of the Ways and Means committee and purchased that committee's consent to keep sugar at 68 cents duty, in the Mill's bill, is headed and represented by the Millionaire Havemeyer, of New York? Don't you know that the men who run the present administration who own it, who brazenly put up their cheques with its national committee to re-elect Mr. Cleveland and foolishly boast of their great contributions to the democratic boodle fund represent the worst monopoly "trusts" in this country? If you do not know this, it is time you were taking steps to inform yourselves. But to go back to Mr. Blaine's assertion that protection does not foster and encourage trusts. The Chicago Journal speaking of an English denial that trusts exist in that country says:

This is a false and absurd denial. The great tin trust, holding control of nine-tenths of the tin product of the world, is a Paris and London syndicate. The copper trust, which controls the world's entire copper product, is a London affair. The coffee trust that has laid its heavy hand on American breakfast tables has its headquarters in London. It is significant that two of these trusts—the tin trust and the coffee trust—relate to non-dutiable articles under our tariff laws.

But the grossly ludicrous part of this discussion comes nearer home. The holy of trusts which the democratic president, the democratic press and the democratic demagogues in and out of congress profess is a grotesque absurdity as compared with the fact that the biggest, most aggressive and most extortionate trusts in the United States are under democratic management. The Standard Oil trust, the most powerful and oppressive of all, is managed by democrats and is represented by Secretary Whitney in Cleveland's cabinet and by H. B. Payne in the United States senate. Chairman Brice, who is "in ninety-nine other things," is in the Standard Oil trust. The hard coal trust is a democratic ring, of which the most conspicuous manager is Congressman W. L. Scott, the fiscal agent of the democratic campaign committee. The sugar trust is managed by Havemeyer, of New York, democrat, who had so much influence, that, after a secret conference with Chairman Mills and the democratic members of the house ways and means committee, the sugar schedule was changed in the Mills bill so as to give the refiners more "protection" against foreign refined sugar. These three colossal trusts are democratic trusts, and they are probably furnishing nearly all of the money required for the democratic campaign fund, which Chairman Brice says is "abundant."

The wicked trusts in the country are wickedly democratic. For the democrats to denounce trusts is equally impudent and hypocritical.

However, men and brethren! the wickedest trust against the wage workers of this country; against the corner stone of our republican institutions, the elective franchise, is the great democratic trust headed by Grover Cleveland and owned and controlled by the solid south; its days are numbered and the people trust it no more.

The aqueduct scandal in New York shows the democracy in its true light, and if anyone believes Governor Hill can be re-elected in that state in the face of that investigation they are mistaken. Ex-mayor Grace unfolds a true democratic state of affairs, which equals the "Widly McGinnis Pig." Mr. Grace testifies that Governor Hill discounted his own private notes for the amount of \$30,000 for campaign purposes, and that these notes were howled about among the politicians of the state. Mr. Grace himself having been solicited to discount \$5,000 or \$10,000 worth of them, and that finally he was pressed to favor O'Brien and Clark, aqueduct contractors, in the letting of bids, although not the lowest bidders, in order that the Governor's notes might be taken care of. The aqueduct investigation is rich with just such democratic jobbery, and if the united republicans of York state cannot redeem that state with the aid of such disclosures we shall miss our guess.

FRANK HURD says New York is lost already. The democratic Journals of Connecticut are frantic over the hopelessness of their cause in that state and Henri Watterson writes Mr. Cleveland that something must be done very shortly else the old democratic concern will go to the bottom before the engineers succeed in getting up steam.

THAT surplus! The most remarkable case of Dampfool statesmanship on record, is evidenced and illustrated, by the surplus humbug the country has been quarrelling over for the past nine months. The country was alarmed; business almost paralyzed, in many cases important interests destroyed; when Grover Cleveland abandoning every other public question and demand fired his special, single barbelled, message at the country, December last. "We are confronted by a condition not a theory," said he, look! There will be more than \$100,000,000 piled up in the treasury. "Taxes," "robber taxes!" Wrung from the dear people.

THAT SURPLUS!

In consequence of this frightful condition of affairs Mr. Cleveland proceeded, in effect, to inform the country that, all preceding statesmen Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Adams, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Fillmore, Clay, Webster and hundreds of others names appear upon the long roll of our country's most illustrious statesmen, were fools and pigmies in statesmanship as compared with himself and that the industrial system under which this country has grown to be one of the first nations of the earth was a fraud, a deception and a snare. Now congress, a democratic congress, having practically closed the fiftieth session and being almost ready to go home attempt to strike a balance and report to the country the condition of its exchequer and what do we find? \$12,294,263 of a surplus; says the New York Tribune's special from Washington:

"On both sides of the capital the denunciation is regarded with much amusement; friends and foes, alike, are sniggering over it. The facts as stated in the Tribune's dispatches, given over on the joint authority of the committees appropriation of both house and senate."

With the Mills bill enacted a deficit of near \$100,000,000 would be the result if the revenues should be reduced as Messrs. Mills and Carlisle claim they would be under that measure. Where is Grover Cleveland and his "condition?" These gentlemen have been legislating to meet a condition and to it fails to materialize by about \$80,000,000. Now then a fair question to our democratic friends is, what should be done with chief executive who would go off half cocked in the manner Mr. Cleveland did and ignorantly alarm the country by a special message based on groundless conjecture. The country accepted his figures as absolutely correct. It had a right to suppose the chiefs in this administration knew that figures given out were correct and that estimates made, were some where within the boundaries of fact. The chestnut bell has been along time silent but its melodious tones can now be heard on every cross road. Let Mr. Mills withdraw his bill and Grover Cleveland pack his grief "the condition" must be faced. The country calls for a man level headed enough to at least know what he is about.

To understand the disgusting and trifling disposition of Mr. Cleveland and keep himself before the country as a reformer in vetoing small measures, we have but to examine the small bore vetoes one by one as they are laid before congress. The other day this masquerader thought to exhibit himself by vetoing a resolution providing for the reissuing of a map, which was to cost not more than \$1.35. With all the pomp and ceremony of a first-class demagogue he proceeded to inform congress that the map of 1877 was about to be issued and would be "later more correct and more valuable in" "every way and cheaper than that issued" "the previous year," also that congress was paying too much for it. Whereupon Senator Manderson exposed his ignorance, stupidity and canting demagoguery by showing that the only difference in the maps was the single item of the date, 1887 instead of 1886, and that the resolution did not require the sum of \$1.35 to be expended as the cost of the maps but that they were not to cost more than that sum. While permitting a \$20,000,000, river and harbor measure to become a law without daring to sign or veto this beautiful specimen of a demagogue is wasting his time on such matters as this map resolution and \$2 a month widows pensions. There was not a single democratic senator found, who would open his mouth to even apologize for the pretender in the White house.

PERHAPS the 2,000,000 democratic soldiers in the army had something to do with freeing the negroes.—[Allen G. Thurman.

Reduced to the three years standard, the number of soldiers in the army was 2,320,272. As more than half of the soldiers were republicans, Mr. Thurman must be as picturesquely and capaciously erratic on the soldier question as on the tariff. But perhaps Mr. Thurman meant the confederate army.—Globe Democrat.

FRANK HURD says New York is lost already. The democratic Journals of Connecticut are frantic over the hopelessness of their cause in that state and Henri Watterson writes Mr. Cleveland that something must be done very shortly else the old democratic concern will go to the bottom before the engineers succeed in getting up steam.

A DEMOCRATIC LIE TO BE PASTED IN THE JOURNAL MAN'S HAT.

The Journal of this city published the campaign lie about Mr. Levi P. Morton, which we full exposed in this community and also asked that paper to correct; yet, its editor did not have the manhood to do so. That sheet also stated a few days after publishing the Morton lie that, Mr. Ammidown, author of the article entitled "wool," in the North American Review for August, 1888 and who is engaged in the manufacture of woollen goods at Passaic, N. J., had discharged his American workmen and imported Hungarians at lower wages, and that Mr. Ammidown was a fraud and a bad man generally. We had noticed the same campaign reputed before its publication in the Journal, but to show the people of this community just what "hog wash" they were getting from the Journal and other like mediums on the tariff question, we immediately addressed a note to the Rittenhouse M'FG. Co., of which Mr. Ammidown is a stockholder, and enclosed the Journal's statement, to which we received the following reply:

The Rittenhouse M'FG. Co., Passaic and Canal Sts.

PASSAIC, N. J., Aug. 21, 1888. EDITOR HERALD, Plattsburgh, Neb.—Dear Sir:—In answer to your letter of Aug. 15, I would say the published statement is absolutely false in every particular. The original story appeared in the N. Y. Herald, acknowledged to be the most sensational and unreliable paper in New York, and as such it was felt unnecessary to notice it. The original article did not accuse him (Ammidown) of importing Hungarians, but of employing them after they were imported by other mill people in Passaic. No Hungarians have ever been imported by any manufacturer here, and out of a total of 35,000 hands employed in the various mills, not over 10 per cent are Hungarians (Slaves, Poles and Austrians as well as Hungarians.) These men receive the same wages as other nationalities similarly employed. For instance, in the weave room of this mill where work is paid by the piece, the best two weavers have been for sometime Hungarians, who earn about \$12 per week. Our work is weaving blankets, which is very plain and simple weaving. On 135 looms we have 35 who might be classed as Hungarians. The Hungarians wherever employed in mills here, are liked as being sober, industrious people and equal to any other nationality where equally instructed or acquainted with their work.

Very truly yours, RITTENHOUSE M'FG. CO.

ELI B. GARDNER, agent.

Will the Journal admit that it was wholly mistaken about Mr. Edward H. Ammidown, when it published the article his agent, Mr. Gardner, pronounces "absolutely false in every particular," or will that democratic Journal stand by the falsehood as it does by the Levi P. Morton libel?

SOME over wrought enthusiast who monopolized a large part of the Journal's local page last evening and who signs himself a star of the smallest magnitude, to an article still less discernible in argument, like the average free trader, starts at a point as far distant from this continent as geography and history will permit; and keeps still further from the truth in every flippant assertion he makes. It is a vapory, airy "I told you so" kind of a boastful display of democratic ignorance. Howling about trusts, yet, unmindful of the fact that trusts and heads of trusts have complete possession of the party to which he belongs. A gang of railroad millionaires composing the democratic national committee. The head of the great sugar trust buying off the democratic portion of the ways and means committee in the interest of protection for sugar, and brazenly paying \$10,000 to the Cleveland fund in one cheque. Slurring the old soldiers and their widows and boasting of the president as "a faithful bank cashier" vetoing pension bills of a few paltry dollars, yet ignorant of his dishonest cowardice in permitting a twenty odd million river and harbor bill to become a law, not daring to veto it and too cowardly to sign it and at the same time charging that the republicans are responsible for river and harbor steals, when President Arthur, Mr. Cleveland's immediate predecessor, vetoed an eighteen million dollar bill of the same character. The evident ignorance of the democratic party's history or the utter disregard for the truth, is the main feature of the windy performance of Little Star.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL, about the only democrats left who has the courage of his convictions, since Grover Cleveland swallowed that party, warned the democrats of the House that the boasted "surplus" would disappear ere the present session ended and it appears that Samuel was a democratic prophet wise in his day.

MR. HARRISON has delivered some eighty extempore addresses since receiving the republican nomination. Every one of them, to some extent, discussing the political questions involved in the present campaign and has proved himself an able, versatile, fearless statesman. Even the democratic partisan press has been unable to pick a flaw in his many courageous utterances.

HOW THEY DO IT IN NEW YORK.

BREWSTER'S, N. Y., Aug. 17.—A large and enthusiastic republican mass meeting was held here tonight. A. J. Miller, district attorney, presided, and introduced Congressman W. E. Mason, of Chicago, who had the close attention of the audience for an hour. The club membership is large and is actively at work. It was remarked by all that the several democrats who were present took a lively interest in the proceedings. Mr. Mason's speech was purely a business discussion of the tariff. At the close of the meeting, seven men who had voted for Cleveland were introduced to Mr. Mason, and stated that they would vote for Harrison. William M. Branch, a manufacturer, stated that he could not vote again for a free trade platform. George E. Wright, a prominent farmer of this county, said: "I voted for Cleveland, but when he recommends that my vegetables, poultry and milk shall go on the free list and the sugar raised in the south shall be protected, I will see how it seems to vote for a republican."

A. H. Porter, a civil engineer, said: "I voted for Cleveland, but will vote against him this time."

Wm. H. Wright, a jeweller, of Ostego, said: "That speech convinces me that I ought not to vote again for Cleveland. The Mills bill will injure the farmers in my county, and any injury to them will injure us all."

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the speaker and three rousing cheers for Harrison and Morton.

On Saturday Mr. Blaine effectually punctured Grover Cleveland's fishery retaliation message in a speech at Lewistown. Mr. Blaine stated he had not been able to see the full text of the message until that morning and he then proceeded to mercilessly show at the shallow demagoguery of the whole performance; showing how the president declined for a long period to enforce the law of 1887 against Canada and permitted outrages against our fishing vessels to go unpunished, while he resorted to the treaty making redress and offered the country a treaty largely surrendering American rights and that now that treaty having been rejected by a clear majority of the senate the president jumps clear over to the other extreme and asks larger powers of congress by which he may destroy the commercial relations which exists between America and Canada. After stating the case and exposing Mr. Cleveland's double dealing with the question Mr. Blaine interrogated his audience as follows:

Is it the design of the president to MAKE THE FISHING QUESTION ODISIOUS by embarrassing commercial relations and commercial exchange along 3,000 miles of frontier, and to inflict upon American communities a needless, a vexatious and a perilous confusion of trade. Or, after all, fellow citizens, is not the president's position a mere political device to divert the attention of the American people from his free trade message and from the Mills tariff bill? Is not bluster on the fisheries to be the plan of the campaign for the democratic party? Are not permits for brayodo to be issued by political agents of the administration, marked on the back, "Good till after the first Tuesday in November."

It was a banana to the democrats of the country when Mr. Blaine referred the other day to something the democratic candidate for governor of Maine had said about trusts and it certainly is amusing to notice how indignant that party is from Brice, Barnum and Havemeyer, the millionaire bosses down to the small fry of the rank and file but a very short time ago, these same fellows were quoting Mr. Blaine's remarks on the whisky question to show that he, Mr. Blaine, was altogether superior to the republican platform; now they are shouting that he is so much worse than his party and are comparing his alleged "defense" of trusts with the high declarations in his party's platform. This is very innocent amusement; yet, the fact remains that Mr. Blaine has not defended trusts and has no intention of doing so. He referred to the subject simply to show the absurdity of the democratic howl that protection breeds trusts and very neatly he punctured that bauble, by calling attention to the fact that free-trade England is plastered all over with trusts. The worst and largest trusts we have in this country have about as much relation to protection as the gulf stream has, yet, we presume the average democratic statesman will claim that the railroad pool trust is the direct result of the high duty on steel rails. Mr. Blaine seemed to have some doubt in regard to the power of congress to regulate private so-called trusts. Why don't the democratic majority in congress show the people how this very obnoxious and pernicious practice of private trusts is to be prevented by federal legislation? Mr. Blaine is not responsible for our laws and the democratic party is.

PAPPY THURMAN went all the way to Port Huron to meet a little crowd of Federal pup suckers and their followers, estimated at the outside at 3,000. Ben Harrison does not have to go outside of his little door yard, any day, at Indianapolis, to meet that number of visitors, and many of them from Port Huron at that.

FOR THE CROWN OF THE DEMOCRATIC HAT.

While the party of retroactive ideas is bellowing about the workingman and the "robber tax," they are careful not to mention the way the labor interests of the country was treated by the dark lantern committee in framing the solid south Mills bill. During the long midnight hours while that section of the ways and means committee were preparing that celebrated measure, no representatives of the labor organizations of the country were permitted an audience with the committee. No advice was sought or permitted from any labor source. A hearing was granted to the monopoly interests. The biggest trust in the country was granted an audience and listened to. The New York Sun asserts that the dark lantern committee sold the democratic party, pants, boots and saddle-bags to the sugar trust. Havemeyer, the head of that trust, has contributed \$10,000, already, as a starter towards Mr. Cleveland's re-election. This is a part only of the boodle which the democratic party exacted from the prize boodler, who aided Smith M. Weed's attempt to purchase the South Carolina electors for Tilden in 1876. The workingmen who are pasting items in their hats, should save the rank record of the democratic party towards themselves.

LAST evening's Journal contains an anonymous attack upon Hon. Allen Beeson, whose character is worth more in this community than the entire Journal concern with its anonymous correspondence thrown in. The anonymous attack upon a man like Mr. Beeson made in a newspaper of the breed of the Journal needs no refutation. The so acrimonious apology for admitting such a communication is even more cowardly and disgusting than the attack itself. As a lawyer, a public servant or a gentleman, Mr. Beeson needs no defense against the mud battery of the man who talks about the seriousness of the offense "Malfeasance in office. Opinions upon such a subject from such a source puts us in mind of the "Royce fund." This community may rest assured that the communication in question emanates from a source which will be exposed in due time, and the animus as well as the character of its author will be shown up in all its interesting features.

THE democratic-phobia we spoke of the other day, is spreading with frightful rapidity. There is scarcely a democratic news paper in the country that has not lost sight of the republican ticket and started in to fight the campaign again. Blaine! Blaine!! Blaine!!! and profanity. How the magnetic man from Maine must quietly enjoy this democratic discomfiture.

From Quaint Nantucket.

Apreros of Nantucket, one hears some rather odd sayings and of some quaint happenings there.

"You see, we are somewhat out of the way," said one of the islanders; "so tramps seldom trouble us, and it is only when our summer visitors come that we think of locking our doors at night."

Last fall a man was tried for petty larceny, and sentenced by the judge to three months in jail. A few days after the trial, the judge, accompanied by the sheriff, was on his way to the Boston boat, when they passed a man sawing wood.

The sawyer stopped his work, touched hat, and said, "Good morning, judge." The judge looked at him a moment, passed on a short distance, then turned to glance backward, with the question, "Why, sheriff, isn't that the man I sentenced to three months in jail?"

"Yes," replied the sheriff, hesitatingly—"yes, that's the man; but you—you see, judge, we—we haven't any one in jail now, and we thought it a useless expense to hire somebody to keep the jail for three months just for this old man; so I gave him the jail key, and told him that if he'd sleep there at night it would be all right."—R. A. Marr, in Editor's Drawer of Harper's Magazine for September.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil Remedy for Pain. Includes text: 'THE CRIPPLE. THE CURE. Lowell, Mass. Jan. 17, 1883. Mr. Lewis Dennis, 126 Moody St., says: "Orin Robinson, a boy of 12, came to his house in 1881 on crutches, his left knee bent for two months and could not be straightened. He gave me St. Jacobs Oil to rub on it. In six days he had no use for crutches and went home without them." GEO. C. OSGOOD & CO.