

DON'T TIE UNCLE SAM.

NOT COMMITTED TO NICARAGUA CANAL SCHEME.

Has a Very Friendly Interest, but That Is All—President Appoints Commission in the Belief That It Should Be a National Enterprise.

Washington, April 8.—The appointment of a commission of engineers to make an investigation and rough survey of the Nicaragua canal by route on behalf of the United States is being hastily construed by interested parties as committing the government to the project. In a sense, the assumption is logical and correct. The action of congress in authorizing the survey and of the President in appointing the engineers to do the work is evidence of a very friendly interest in the canal and may be accepted as a national demonstration in its favor, but it does not "commit" the government to an endorsement of any particular canal scheme. It shows that this government would be glad to contribute to the enterprise, and that under certain circumstances and conditions it might back the construction of the canal, but it does not follow that congress will pay \$20,000,000 or \$40,000,000 for the privilege of reimbursing private persons or a private corporation to the tune of \$3,000,000 or \$10,000,000 alleged to be invested in the canal as a preliminary to taking up the work as a government project.

Warner Miller, Hiram Hotchkiss, Burlew Weed, Mr. Bartlett and their associates claim to have put not less than \$2,000,000 into the canal up to date. The bills that were before congress last winter contemplated the repayment of this sum and the additional gift of \$20,000,000 out of the total capitalization of \$100,000,000 as payment for concessions, such presentation being a condition precedent to the issuance of \$70,000,000 to \$90,000,000 government bonds with which to build the canal. Now, the government being under no moral obligation to relieve Messrs. Miller, Hotchkiss and company from their bad investment or to pay them \$20,000,000 for badly managed and shop-worn concessions, congress turned the proposition down and the President only gave the measure a half-hearted support. The President is decidedly in favor of a Nicaragua canal and is firmly convinced that it would be of incalculable advantage to the republic, but he would like to see affairs so shaped that the government would back a canal scheme free from private entanglements—a project beginning cleanly from bedrock.

HEARING IN THE DANA CASE.

Many Leading Lawyers Crowd Judge Brown's Court Room.

New York, April 8.—The arguments upon the application for a warrant of removal of Charles A. Dana from this city to the District of Columbia were resumed before Judge Brown in the United States District court this morning.

Yesterday afternoon, after United States District Attorney MacFarlane had stated the case and made his application, Mr. Elihu Root, one of the counsel for the defendant, consumed the remainder of the time up to the adjournment in arguing against the granting of the request of the United States district attorney. Lawyer Franklin Bartlett announced last evening that he would be ready to continue the argument for the defense when the proceedings should be resumed to-day.

Ex-Judge Jere Wilson of Washington, accompanied by Lawyers Bartlett and Root, arrived at the court room at 11 o'clock. As yesterday, the courtroom was littered with bulky documents and law books which were placed there by the lawyers of both sides. Mr. MacFarlane and his assistant, Mr. Kohler, were promptly on hand at 11 o'clock but Judge Brown had not put in an appearance.

Lawyer Bartlett when asked if the arguments would be completed to-day replied that he could not say, but that he did not intend to take up much time in making his statements.

When Mr. Dana arrived, a few minutes after 11 o'clock, one of the court officials prevented him from entering the enclosure set apart for the lawyers and reporters. However, when the indicted editor made known who he was the officer opened the gate and let the very much interested gentleman in.

Reminder of the White Case.

Fort Smith, Ark., April 8.—The clash between Judge Parker and Mr. Justice White last summer was recalled yesterday by Fayette Hudson being brought into the federal court and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y., for conspiracy. This case grew out of the assault case, in which the now celebrated order for bond after conviction was made.

August Swansen Captured.

Clinton, Iowa, April 8.—August Swansen, who, March 30, decapitated his 7-year-old son, was discovered last night coolly leaning up against the city hall building. The officers easily arrested him. He said he did not want them to take the child from him, so killed it. Afterwards he paddled across the Mississippi and went to DeKalb. He will be examined as to his sanity.

Fire Causes Child's Death.

Chicago, April 8.—The 4-year-old child of Mrs. Nera Crose was burned at the Leland hotel yesterday afternoon, and died during the night at the Presbyterian hospital. The child was left alone in the room at the hotel for a moment, and, finding a match, ignited it and set fire to her clothing. Death was due to the inhalation of the flames from her burning dress.

Americans Who Will Row in England

London, April 8.—Among the foreigners who have been entered for the Henley regatta this year are the Cornell crew, who will compete for the challenge cup, the Argonauts of Toronto, who will compete for the steward's cup, and E. A. Thompson of the Argonauts, who will contest the match for the diamond sculls.

Starch Works Burned.

Columbus, Ind., April 8.—Fire this morning destroyed the American starch works, causing a total loss of \$200,000.

VAUGHN IS ELECTED.

Chicagoan President of the Republican College League.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 8.—The election of president of the American Republican College League was the most exciting episode of the day in its constituency, and L. D. Vaughn of the University of Chicago, won. The convention assembled at 10 o'clock in the morning in the handsome club house of the St. Cecilia society. Congressman William Alden Smith eloquently welcomed the young men to the city, to which President Cox briefly responded. Committees were appointed and the rest of the morning session was occupied with speeches. In the afternoon the committee on credentials reported forty-six colleges represented, and then the rules were suspended to decide on the next place of meeting and to elect officers. Minneapolis won the next convention with scarcely a struggle. After the election of president the other officers were quickly chosen as follows: Vice-presidents, Ralph E. Johnston, Nebraska, and C. E. Cosand, Earlham; secretary, F. Ledeborough, Michigan; treasurer, L. T. Twichell, Minnesota; member national league executive committee, W. D. McWilliams, Kalamazoo; national league vice-president, J. Hubbard Frye, Princeton.

The platform reaffirms belief in the principles of the republican party, maintains the right, the justice, and the economic wisdom of the American doctrine of protection, favors bimetallism and believes in the use of both gold and silver as moneys of ultimate redemption, and that they should be placed upon a parity with complete interconvertibility under such legislative provisions as shall make the purchasing or debt-paying power of any dollar coined or issued by the United States the absolute equivalent of that of any other dollar so coined or issued. The platform also favors uncompromising enforcement of the Monroe doctrine against any foreign interference with American affairs, and declares for the annexation of Hawaii and the construction of the Nicaragua canal under government supervision and control.

A motion to insert a 16 to 1 free silver plank in the platform was made, but was cut off by a call for the vote on the adoption of the report as presented by the committee on resolutions.

SILVER MEN CONFER.

Leaders of the New Party Have Ready Views as to Its Future.

Washington, April 8.—A conference of the leaders of the new silver party was held in this city yesterday afternoon, the meeting continuing until a late hour and being resumed in the evening. It was attended by prominent members of the silver party from different states. At the close of the conference Senator Jones, Mr. Sibley, and Mr. Newlands left for New York, where they are to hold another conference concerned with the welfare of the new party. The bimetallic league presented a showing of reports received from different sections of the country, which it is said was gratifying to the conferees. Mr. Sibley is understood to have been exceedingly sanguine of the outlook for the silver party in the Keystone state and spoke enthusiastically of the prospects of many recruits.

Two of the Doolin Outlaws Killed.

Guthrie, Okla., April 8.—Charles Wilson, Charles Moore, and Jack Sims, known members of the Doolin outlaw gang rode into Cushing last night and looted the town. Two saloons were demolished and a man was shot by the outlaws, who rode through the place yelling and shooting. Officers gave chase and a fight ensued, in which Sims and Moore were killed and the town marshal, Reynolds, was wounded. The other three bandits were finally captured and lodged in the federal jail.

Shoots His Bride and Himself.

San Francisco, Cal., April 8.—Carl, Enrico Rita, an Italian resident of this city, was married Thursday night to Miss Woolfe, and after the ceremony the bride and groom repaired to the Palace hotel, where they were assigned a room. They did not appear in the morning, and at noon the door was forced open. Both Rita and his bride were found dead in bed. The husband had shot his bride and then committed suicide. No explanation of the tragedy has been offered.

Deadly Fight Over Section of Land.

Guthrie, Okla., April 8.—A tragedy occurred at Morrison yesterday among Al Cook, Dock Bennett, and Mrs. Madge Lancaster. It seems the three were claimants for the same quarter section of land. During the melee the woman received a bullet, and in defending herself with an ax cut Bennett badly. The woman is seriously wounded but may recover. Cook is dead.

Depends on Crop in the West.

Nashua, N. Y., April 8.—The bank commissioner's report on the condition of the Nashua Savings bank says that while many investments are bad many others have increased largely in value, and the depositors can be paid in full if in the west there are good crops this season. The amount involved is \$3,000,000.

Short in His Accounts.

Neillsville, Wis., April 8.—C. Worschell, treasurer of town of Grant, Clark county, committed suicide Wednesday night or Thursday morning by shooting himself through the heart. He was from \$600 to \$700 short in his accounts with the town.

Princess Colonna Divorced.

Rome, April 8.—The Roman court has pronounced a decree of separation in favor of Princess Colonna, who is also entrusted with the custody of her children. Princess Colonna is the daughter of Mrs. John Mackay.

Justice Winslow Re-Elected.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 8.—Sufficient returns have been received from the recent judicial election to make the result free from all doubt. Justice Winslow has been re-elected by at least 5,900 majority.

Employers Resume Work.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 8.—Employees of the Rainey coke works in the Connellsville region, have resumed work on the promise of the 6 per cent advance in wages in force at other plants.

THE TALMAGE SERMON

"THE COSMOPOLITAN IS UNDER FULL SAIL."

"Thou Shalt Come Into the Ark, Thou and Thy Wife and Thy Sons' Wives With Thee"—Taken From Genesis 6:18.



IN this day of the steamships Lucrezia and the Paris I will show you a ship that in some respects eclipsed them all, and which sailed out, an ocean underneath and another ocean falling upon it. Infidel scientists ask us to believe that in the formation of the earth there have been a half dozen deluges, and yet they are not willing to believe the Bible story of one deluge.

In what way the catastrophe came we know not; whether by the stroke of a comet or by flashes of lightning, changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the ax between the horns of the ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe God ordered a great ship built. It was to be without prow, for it was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three modern steamers, and was the Great Eastern of olden time.

The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah. "Come thou and all thy household into the ark, for thee and thy human family I have seen to be righteous, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills, and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the flare of the lightnings, that look down into the water, and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! No sun suffocating the air. The big drops of rain begin to plash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion. Boom! go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of flying to house-top and mountain-top, as men have fancied, sit down in dum, willy horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces and lets the ocean slip its cap, there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf; while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race, and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When, on the twentieth of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact. There is no alarm in it. I am an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower; and that it is wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears: "Come thou and all thy household into the ark."

Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ the door. The entrance to the ark of God must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages; and, in order to get them into the ark, two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two and two, but by hundreds, by thousands, and by millions. Yea, all the nations of the earth may go in, ten millions abreast.

There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He has his thousands to lend; now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York, and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia, and New Orleans. He owned four horses, and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage and curricule; now he has hard work to get shoes to his feet. The great deep of commercial disaster was broken up, and the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. "The Lord shut him in!" A flood of domestic troubles fell on him. Sickness and bereavement came. The rain pelted, the winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The mountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits deep. But standing by the empty crib and in the desolated nursery, and in the doleful hall, once airing with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried: "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The Lord shut him in!

All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonored Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoon, raving like an euroclydon. But, looking out of the window, he saw his sins sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only pushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in!"

The same door fastenings that kept Noah in keep the troubles out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had it hard to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all the tears from his eyes. Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent-day never comes. Here there are deathbeds, and coffins, and graves; there no sickness, no weary watchings, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come

up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashed against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas! The Lord—"the Lord shut him in!"

Oh, what a grand door so wide, so easily swung both ways, and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swartly arm of hell can shove back that bolt. I rejoice that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hull, and broken helm, and unfastened door; but an ark fifty cubits wide, and three hundred cubits long, and a door so large that the round earth, without grazing the mast, might be bowled in!

Now, if the ark of God, the grand ark in which to live, and die, and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut others out; and though, when the pitiless storm came pelting on their heads, they beat upon the door saying, "Let me in! let me in!" the door did not open. For one hundred and twenty years they were invited. They expected to come in but the antediluvian said, "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and herds of cattle; we will wait until we get a little padder; we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of the heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment, in an awful dash, an ocean dropped from the sky, and another rolled up from beneath; and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in, and said, "Here is a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Ah! going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark." Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perished.

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in, and be saved. Come and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your family. It says, "Thou and all thy household into the ark." "Thou and thy sons and thy wife." You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark, he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat, as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You cannot drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you cannot coerce them. The cross was lifted, not to drive, but to draw. "If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me." The sun draws up the drops of morning dew, so the son of righteousness exhales the fears of repentance.

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt, if when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward-bound"; but your companion is unsheltered. You remember the day when the marriage-ring was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring staid on. The twin soul alone above the child's grave, and the dark mouth of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes; but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came, and the hand did man a hard day's work; but the ribbon of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? Will the iron clang of the sepulchre-gate crush it forever? I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh! by the quiet bliss of your earthly home; by the babe's cradle; by the vows of that day when you started life together, I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or husband with you—not by fretting about religion, or dinging-donging them about religion, but by a consistent life, and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your room. Go home and take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to him who will wash you with these years; and, before you rise, there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel, "Behold! they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. Bring the children. God bless the dear children. What would our homes be without them. We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did you know that I have such music as there is in a child's "good-night"? From our course, rough life, the angels of God are often driven back; but who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around? They who die in infancy go straight to glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is not a question then, that rings through all the corridors and windings, and heights, and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and eternity? "Oh! you say, 'I mean to see that they have good manners.' Very well. 'I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby.' Very good. 'I shall give them an education, I shall leave them a fortune.' Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety? No hope? No heaven? How to get them in? Go in yourself! If Noah had stayed out, do you not suppose that his sons—Shem, Ham and Japhet—would have stayed out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself, and the possibility is that your children will reject him.

It is hard to convince some people that a thing can be wrong if it looks harmless. Virtue, if not in action, is a vice; and when we move not forward we go backward.

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GRAND OLD PARTY

GROWTH OF REPUBLICANISM IN THE SOUTH.

Benefits of Protection Have Been Practically Demonstrated—Grover and Gresham Attend to a Few Little War Matters—Hard on Goldbugs.

The Atlanta Constitution notes as an interesting and suggestive fact the organization into a republican club of a number of Atlantians heretofore democrats.

Turning to the news columns of the Constitution we find that the club has a membership of several hundred, most of them being men who have not heretofore affiliated with the republican party. The president of the club is James D. Collins, who has been a democrat from boyhood, who has frequently been elected to office by his fellow citizens, and who is described by the Constitution as a man of force and power. In an interview Mr. Collins says the club is organized primarily upon the protection idea. The members are mostly business men who have come to the conclusion that it is time to become practical in politics. Disgust with the course of the democrats in Washington was what led them to openly antagonize the democratic party. "I am for protection," said Mr. Collins. "I know what the people want, and I believe they will get it from the republicans. We have no force bill, no election bill, now; the democrats have adopted Reed's rules; they made a billion dollar congress, and they have satisfied me that they are no better than the republicans. I don't see any use in hollering for the democratic party, because they are so badly split up that no two of them agree on anything. One thing I am satisfied of—republicans agree fully on taking care of all American industries. American labor, American land and American products. They don't believe in building up big syndicates in Canada and dealing with European syndicates. It has been mainly prejudice that has kept people from joining the republican party in this state. That prejudice has died out since we have seen how the democrats have acted."

Mr. Collins added that he didn't believe one man in ten among the country people would vote the democratic ticket; those who would not vote the republican ticket would vote with the populists. They hate the democratic party now as bad as they used to hate the republicans, while in the cities laboring men are republicans because they want to get the benefit of protection. They perceive that the democratic policy has filled the country with tramps, reduced wages and stopped big manufacturing all over the country.

The Constitution, in commenting on this interview, admits that a strong belief exists in almost all quarters that the republicans will carry the next presidential election, and this tends to develop republican sympathizers in the south as well as elsewhere. Consequently the organization of clubs either bearing the name of republican, or under the guise of protection, has been much more general than those not conversant with the facts could easily believe.

All this is a striking confirmation of the truth of the claim that the protective sentiment is steadily growing throughout the country. By 1896 we should not be surprised to see protection sweep everything before it, both north and south.

A Weak Policy. With congress off his hands and his spring ducking trip over, President Cleveland had a fair prospect before him for a quiet and enjoyable season at Buzzard's bay, where the curse of illness never intrude themselves, and where life is one uninterupted period of fishermen's delight. But the minions of Spain rudely interrupted the dream by discharging a solid shot in the direction of an American ship hugging the shores of Cuba during a troublesome insurrection.

"The Spaniards be blamed!" mutters Grover, dashing off another installment of instructions to the master of the fishing rods at Gray Gables. A day later comes word that Great Britain had dispatched a boat to Nicaragua with orders to collect a bit of damages, willy nilly.

"England be blowed!" shouts Grover, dispatching a messenger to Clerk Gresham with instructions to make short work of England and all her possessions, for there was no time for monkeying.

"An American schooner sunk by a Spanish war vessel," was the next dispatch received, and just as the messenger had bowed himself from the door to tell Clerk Gresham to hit 'em once more, in walked that functionary himself to say that he had given the minister from Hawaii his cone for insupportable insolence in presuming to have an opinion of his own on any subject whatever.

"Hawaii be d—!" roars Grover, dashing off an order for replenishing the northeast corner of the cellar at the Gables.

A message was right here handed in on a gold silver announcing that a bark had been fired on in Cuban waters, followed by a dispatch that France had taken several reefs in her rather weak meat exclusion policy, and another from Germany on the same subject with the simple inquiry, "What are you going to do about it?"

"These things must be settled up before the blue fish begin to run," testily remarks the supreme excellence of the biggest job in America, "for then I go to the bay, and there must be no break in the program, see!"

And Gresham saw.

Thus the activity and the off-hand treatment of the grave foreign questions that have arisen in the last few weeks are accounted for. The summer season by the sea must not be broken in upon by such trifles as a war with two or three European powers, a bluff when good fishing waits.

So, to make a before-breakfast job of the lot, the clerk is ordered to call them all down with a notice that the American people are pretty much all out of living business just now and would as soon fight as not.

And the sun went down on the first act of the comedy.—Kansas City Journal.

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