

GRAND OLD PARTY.

GROSS DISCRIMINATION OF THE INCOME TAX.

The Decision of the Supreme Court Renders the Law More Obnoxious Than Ever—The West Is Republican—Another Chance for Olney.

The opinion of the supreme court sustaining, or rather, refusing to upset, the income tax as a whole and exempting rents and the incomes from state, county and municipal bonds, throws this entire Democratic scheme of taxation into almost inextricable confusion.

That half of the justices who sat in the case (there were eight, Justice Jackson being absent), regard the act as unconstitutional and three-fourths of them held parts of it invalid is enough to warrant the belief that if it had come before them as an original question—if the supreme court had not years ago held such an act to be valid—a majority of the eight would have been against the income tax, either on the ground that it was direct taxation, which the constitution prohibits, or because of its discriminating and inequitable provisions.

As it is, the decision makes the law even more obnoxious than it was before, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

If gross discrimination was a marked objection to it, as originally passed, it is apparently a still more pronounced feature of the law as it comes from the supreme court. The exemption of incomes from real estate and landed investments and from state, county and municipal bonds relieves from this taxation a great number of citizens with large incomes and a vast amount of property yielding good returns to the owners, while manufacturers, merchants and all other business men and the investors in the stocks and bonds of private corporations must pay the 2 per cent tax.

At best, an income tax is an inquisitorial method of raising revenue, un-American, monarchical; and in the minds of the people it must become utterly intolerable when the income from capital invested in one form of property is wholly exempted while capital invested in other kinds of property and in productive enterprises must bear the burden.

The decision of the supreme court, although it upholds the law in the main, practically pronounces the doom of this system of taxation to which the Democratic congress was driven in order to make up the revenue relinquished in the mad pursuit of "tariff reform." The income tax law in its present shape will be more unpopular than ever and especially hateful to the very element most clamorous for the adoption of such a revenue measure—the Populists of the West and South. The court's action renders probable the early downfall of the whole scheme, if not by decision of the full bench next December, by creating a public sentiment that will force congress to repeal the law.

Moreover, the limitations to such a tax plainly defined by the supreme court make it certain that there will be no resort in the future to this plan for raising revenue.

Another Chance for Olney.

Fortune has been very kind to Attorney-General Olney. Each time that his friends began to fear he would get no proper opportunity to manifest his hatred of trusts, some incident was brought to light which placed that very opportunity before him. It has been so from the outset of his career as attorney general, and although his natural modesty has thus far prevented him from doing the trusts any actual harm we are now informed that he proposes to inaugurate a more aggressive policy.

It would have been difficult to have chosen a more favoring time for such an announcement, for at the very moment it was being made Judge Baker, of Chicago, was passing upon a case upon which the attorney general can expend all his new-born zeal. It was the suit of the state of Illinois versus the United States School Furniture Company. An attorney general, who has not looked passively upon the violation of the anti-trust laws, charged that the aforesaid company had organized to limit the output and control the prices of practically all the school furniture factories in the United States. He submitted such evidence as he had secured, the court heard argument and examined the papers and then declared the combination to be a trust.

We have not yet observed any mention of Mr. Olney's name in connection with these proceedings, but we presume, as the case is to be appealed to the supreme court, that he will now lay aside his natural diffidence and drive the combination off the earth. We have noticed with pain that the Hocking Valley Coal trust, to which his attention was directed a few weeks ago, still plies its traffic without even the semblance of interference from his department. But here again we must judge leniently. Mr. Olney's onerous duties as director of large corporations allow him little time beyond that required to draw his salary and occasionally to act as private counsel for outside clients. In his new-found zeal, however, we shall expect more from him, especially in the seemingly clear case against the Furniture trust.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Why? Why? Why??

Why send American gold to buy of foreigners any product which our own farmers can sufficiently supply? Why import any foreign manufactures of which our own operatives can supply all we need? Our laws properly exclude Chinese laborers and we talk of re-

stricting other foreign labor immigration in order to save our own industrious laboring people from the ruin of alien competition. But the importation of the products of such foreign labor in competition with our own is even more disastrous to our industries than would be the presence here of the competing laborers. The imported products take from American citizens the labor of productiveness as fully as would imported foreign labor. With the laborers here they would make the market for some of our farm products and make a demand for homes in which to reside. When we import foreign wool we have that as perishable wealth, the foreigners have our gold in exchange, imperishable wealth. When we produce the wool here we have the wool and the gold both and a prosperous people besides. Our people should have American wages and the whole American market for their products.

The West Is Republican.

The Republican wave is still rolling onward. There is no break anywhere in the victorious front. The municipal elections in the western states bring nothing but discouragement to the Democratic managers who have forced demoralization upon the country and have not yet been able to explain why it is that there was prosperity under the protective tariff bill and that low wages have followed the adoption of the Wilson-Gorman bill.

There are some most astonishing results. Democratic Chicago goes Republican by a tremendous majority, while St. Louis has swept Democracy almost out of existence. This is significant. One year from now we shall be on the verge of a presidential campaign, the result of which will determine the policy of the nation. Every indication points to a Republican victory and a return to common sense rule. The Republican party in congress has but to remain true to itself and the Republican convention to place its candidates upon a platform of protection and honest money in order to win. There is universal disgust of Democracy and its theories. The demand is for sound financial and tariff laws. Cling to these and the Republican party is safe. There is safety in no other direction.

The International Situation.

In England they're talking of trouble, And making up faces at France; The French are inclined to be ugly And lead the bold Britons a dance, The English have put up a placard—It's "Keep off the African grass!" The French have ignored it completely, And England may not "let it pass."

Japan wants a use for her navy, While China is willing to rest—We've followed the course of their struggle And know the result of the test—But Russia is looking for chances To grab up additional land, And when she attempts to secure it There's apt to be the trouble on hand.

In Cuba there's fighting already—They're shooting at all that's in sight—And Spain is decidedly careless, Though claiming she wants to do right, The Reichstag is fighting with Bismarck, So Germany's having some fun, And Italy'll be in the scrimmage If ever the fighting's begun.

Canadians, too, are disputing—There's talk of a war over there; Armenia's furnishing stories; Hawaii is doing her share; Then south of the isthmus are quarrels In every conceivable spot, And while our own eagle likes quiet, You bet he is thinking a lot.

Wool Still Getting Cheaper.

There has been an average decline in the price of American wool of over 37 per cent since President Cleveland's inauguration, and an average decline of over 7 per cent since the tariff bill passed. The heaviest fall has been in merino wools, which constitute 75 per cent of the American crop. The decline in these fine qualities has exceeded 40 per cent since Mr. Cleveland's inauguration, and the decline in these fine qualities has been from 15 to 16 per cent since wool was put on the free list, and yet the free trade newspapers and campaign speakers are saying that wool is advancing since wool was put on the free list, which is wholly untrue, for there is not a single grade of American wool that will bring any more money than the current price on August 27, when the free wool bill was passed, and the leading grades are from 11 to 16 per cent lower. Thus we have under free wool falling prices in America and advancing prices in Europe, and we have the anomaly of busy woolen mills with a dull wool market.

Cheaper Butter and Eggs.

We are glad to see the Daily Picayune of New Orleans spreading the doctrine of protection through an interview held by one of its reporters with Col. Reid Northrop, president of the American Transit and Refrigerator Company, with headquarters at St. Louis, as follows: Col. Northrop is in a position to speak intelligently as regards the results of the Wilson bill upon the general movement of perishables, and when seen yesterday gave the reporter a very newsy chat. "It is remarkable," he said, "the effect produced upon the movement of butter and eggs, for instance. I have noticed that the bulk of the movement in this particular from the western country has been diminished almost half. This is a very serious blow to our business. The western country wants protection. Protection, indeed, as I see the matter, is the best thing for all the country."

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

CURRENT READING FOR YOUNG AMERICANS.

Be Sure and Shut the Door—Youthful King and Rebel—Why He Was Advanced—Concerning Top-Spinning—The Bluebirds.



ON'T let the door stand open, but shut it with much care. Without a bang, without a whang; yes, shut it, fair and square. Without a slam without a jam, without a sleet or jerk;

And if you've left it open, go shut it, and don't shirk!

No Christian man or woman, no well-trained chick or child, Will let a door swing idly, to make weak nerves run wild. When chilly winds are blowing, and some are taking cold, And the open door is creaking and muttering like a scold, Hasten makes but waste, remember, so plenty take of time; Don't leave the door half open—a fault almost a crime; And if you've ever done this, don't do so any more; Whatever else you fail to do, don't fail to shut the door!

Youthful King and Rebel.

An amusing incident, said to have occurred during the last parade of the child regiment recently formed for the entertainment of the little King Alfonso, of Spain, is told in the London Illustrated News.

His majesty was so delighted with the efficiency of his mimic warriors that immediately after the parade he promoted some to be officers, and presented many of the others with bonbons, and all were invited to breakfast. Unfortunately the invitation alone did

walk and make it twirl longer and hum faster than her boy comrade is able to do—when this happens a great many times over—say to yourself:

"Well, the pleasant, jolly little girl of today have a good right to this or any other amusement which they have found to be healthy, proper and good sport."

So long life to the latest spring fashion—top-spinning for girls!

The Bluebirds.

What is more cheery than the early spring notes of the bluebird, "our beautiful messenger of spring?" When the time had come for us to be looking for him, one sunny morning, I was sure I heard the welcome song. I went in search of "orn," and we roamed the place over and at last heard him again and spied him. Was there ever a more intense blue? He looks so tropical in his beautiful plumage, and yet he comes while everything is cold and wintry. The round holes in the old apple trees in our yard were homes for the bluebirds, but that disagreeable, quarrelsome alien, the English sparrow, has driven them all away. We cannot call any bird common, but he is a fighting, bad fellow.

The bluebirds come early from their southern home, but are at once under shelter, for year after year they come and make their home in the same hollow tree, and there, with a few soft materials loosely put together, nestle themselves and lay their small, light-blue colored eggs and raise their young.

VIOLET DALE.

To Our Young Gardeners.

I wonder how many of our boys and girls have little gardens of their own and take care of them and watch things grow? I'm going to find out by asking you to tell me all about them. I know some of you live in states where the snow will linger for some time yet, while others, and lucky little folks you are too, have your homes where under sunny skies green things grow much earlier. Well, I want to hear from our boys and girls, no matter where they live. If your gardens are already under way, tell me all about them, how big they are, what flowers or vegetables you planted, how you take care of them and anything that the other boys and girls will like to know. For the best letters will be printed, there may find useful hints in the letters, so you see you can help one another. Some of you can tell what success you had last year, and how much money you earned from your



VIOLET DALE.

not seem to satisfy the little Emmanuel Garcia. Furious, he left the ranks, threw his musket away, and cried: "I have had no bonbons given to me, and have not been made an officer. I shall not play any more." All attempts to soothe the little rebel proved ineffectual. "No!" cried he. "I'll become a revolutionist! Hurrah for the republic!" He then began to howl so pitiously that the king's heart was touched, and going up to the mutinous soldier, he said: "Don't be cross. I will give you also a box of bonbons and a large piece of cake." This act of kindly tact bore fruit; the small revolutionist again shouldered his musket, and the review passed off without further disturbance.

Concerning Top-Spinning.

All over the country an immense interest is growing over the various kinds of tops—pig tops and plain, polished and smooth, big and little. All the top shops which children patronize for their cheap toys, in which they delight at each recurring season, are laying in stocks of tops of different kinds, together with the latest and best sorts of cords for spinning the same. And all this in anticipation of the demands of their small customers for the very best kinds of tops to be had at the price.

And the customers? Well, the customers, boys and girls, are preparing to spin tops according to the latest spring style.

Now, no one must start agast at the word "girls." And let no young gentleman dare to crush the rising aspiration of his sisters with the old remark: "Girls don't spin tops." For girls are beginning to spin tops, and find much amusement and exercise in the play, too. It is too late, boys, to tell them they "don't" or they "can't." When you see a bright-eyed, lively, pleasant little maiden wind the cord around her top in the most scientific style, and then, with a deft twist of her little wrist send it off spinning on the

vegetables. Then too, I want to hear from the little gardeners who live in colder climates. Even if the ground is still frozen I know you are planning what you will raise, so I want to hear all about your plans. If you are first going to have a showy bed of flowers we would like to know all about these flowers, or if you are thrifty, little market gardeners, tell us of the vegetables you raise. Do not write more than 150 words, and send in all your letters before May 1, 1895. Then to the girl who has written the neatest, most helpful and best letter, there will be given a delightful book, and to the boy who writes the neatest and best letter, an extra strong two-bladed jackknife. Do not forget to put your name and address at the top of the first sheet, and write on only one side of the paper. Now, read these directions over very carefully, put on your thinking caps, and tell us about your gardens.—Miss Merrythought.

A Great Scheme.

I wish I owned a parrot that Had some intelligence, To learn my lessons every day, Would it not be immense?

To hide him in my pocket where My teacher couldn't see, And let him answer questions that Proved much too hard for me?

A Good Substitute.

If my little dog should lose his tail, I'd buy him a small sand bag To take his place; 'twould be very sad If he'd nothing at all to wag.

The Baby's Name.

"What are they going to call your new brother, Jack?" "Oh, I don't know—Jack, I guess." "But that's your name." "That doesn't make any difference. It was papa's before I had it. Pa and ma have a way of makin' us boys use up their old things."

Six near relatives of George H. McCalmont of Biddeford, Maine, met violent deaths—the father, grandfather, two brothers and two cousins.

That Tired Feeling

It is remarkable how many people there are who have That Tired Feeling and seem to think it is of no importance or that nothing need be done for it. They would not be so careless if they realized how really serious the malady is. But they think or say, "It will go off after a while."

We do not mean the legitimate weariness which all experience after a hard day's work, but that all-gone, worn-out feeling which is especially overpowering in the morning, when the body should be refreshed and ready for work. It is often only the

forerunner of nervous prostration, with all the horrible suffering that term implies. That Tired Feeling and nervousness are sure indications of an impure and impoverished condition of the blood. The craving of the system for help can only be met by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one great blood purifier. It expels all impurities, gives vitality and strength, regulates the digestion and makes the weak strong.

"In the spring I felt very much run down—no strength or appetite. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite improved and I did not have that tired feeling." H. R. Squires, East Leverett, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Pure Blood.

Robinson Not a Happy Man.

Though his life was full of work, and he was ever faithful to duty, Robinson was not a happy man. With each succeeding year he grew more and more pessimistic. Life failed to give him the amount of enjoyment he craved outside of his art; and except in the society of women he did not seem even commonly happy. But for the fair sex he had ever a joke and a smile. It amused him to shock their feelings, and when they opened their eyes widely at his audacity, he never failed to enjoy it. He believed that a knowledge of woman was necessary to an artist; and if a young aspirant to any artistic calling asked his advice, his first question was, "Have you loved yet?" For he believed that a man who could not love was incapable of becoming an artist. He himself could not be accused of any failing in this case; for his loves were almost as many and various as his days. He had all the faults and all the virtues of his artistic calling, and in every sense of the word lived for his art and his fancy, regardless of all things. His was a true Bohemian nature.

There was a certain roughness, want of tact, and even brutality in his nature that made itself disagreeably felt at times. His was not a temper to be tried. Up to a certain point he could hold it in check admirably; but anything beyond this caused an explosion of wrath that was terrible. As in his physiognomy, so in his temper there was much of the lion. Those who did not know him consequently feared him, for his personality was one that awed, especially in the latter years of his life.—Alexander McArthur in the Century for May.

New Dining Car Service.

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another important feature to the already competent train service of the Nickel Plate Road. The Dining Car service of this popular low rate line has recently been augmented, by which dinner will be served on train No. 6, leaving Chicago at 2 p. m. daily, and breakfast and dinner on train No. 2, leaving Chicago at 9:20 p. m., with direct connections for New York and Boston. Breakfast and dinner will be served on train No. 5, arriving in Chicago at 9:35 p. m. from New York and Boston.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or J. Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A Flashlight Tail Lamp.

Engineering News: A flash-light tail lamp is reported as being tried on a freight caboose on the Grand Trunk railway. A friction wheel driven by one of the car axles drives mechanism by which red and white flashes are shown alternately while the train is running ahead, red and green when it is backing and a steady red light when at rest. Such an apparatus would be somewhat costly, and its advantages are of comparatively little importance, while the probability of its being disarranged and so showing a wrong signal, a dangerous rather than a safe appliance. It is said to be the invention of W. Hermann, of Cincinnati, O.

Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale cheap. Apply to or address H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

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Scott's Emulsion

is not a secret remedy. It is simply the purest Norway Cod-liver Oil, the finest Hypophosphites, and chemically pure Glycerine, all combined into a perfect Emulsion so that it will never change or lose its integrity. This is the secret of Scott's Emulsion's great success. It is a most happy combination of flesh-giving, strengthening and healing agents, their perfect union giving them remarkable value in all

WASTING DISEASES.

Hence its great value in Consumption, wherein it arrests the wasting by supplying the most concentrated nourishment, and in Anæmia and Scrofula it enriches and vitalizes the blood. In fact, in every phase of wasting it is most effective. Your doctor will confirm all we say about it. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

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ONLY ONE AND THAT IN JULY.

Excursion to Colorado.

The Great Rock Island Route will sell tickets cheap for this excursion to Denver in July, and you should post yourself at once as to rates and routes. Send by postal card or letter to Jno. Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago, for a beautiful souvenir issued by the Great Rock Island & Pacific R.R., called the "Tourist Teacher," that tells all about the trip. It will be sent free. It is a gem, and you should not delay in asking for it. JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. Use and Gladden Prospects.

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