GRAND OLD PARTY.

LIGHT THROWN UPON "THE POLICY OF INFAMY."

Canadian Cheese Pouring Into the Country as a Result of Wilson Tariff—Our Gold Money Going to That Country—The Sun Ashamed.

THE NEW YORK Sun has been in sore straits these days. Having worked its hardest to elect a democratic congress and a democratic President in 1892, and being since utterly ashamed of their legislation and lack of statesmanship, it has endeavored to evade the responsibility, as follows:

The policy of infamy cannot with justice be charged against the democracy of the United States. * * * The democracy never approved or supported the Cleveland-Gresham policy of infamy; it has never accepted responsibility for the same, and it has never undertaken to apologize for it or defend it, or to share with the authors of that policy their shameful burden of failure and disgrace.

It is well here to refer to the Chicago platform of 1892, and recall to the attention of the editor of the Sun the following plank:

The democratic party is the only party that has given to the country a foreign policy consistent and vigorous, compelling respect abroad and inspiring confidence at home.

To say that the policy of infamy cannot with justice be charged against the democracy of the United States" is a mere quibble. The President of the United States is the chosen leader of the democratic party, which must "point with pride" to all his official actions, if it fails to denounce them, which it has not done. On the contrary, we have heard of democratic leaders both in and out of congress, who have "accepted responsibility" for the policy of infamy. We have read in the columns of the Sun, of democratic leaders, both in and out of congress, who have risen "to defend it."

We need only turn to the columns of the World, of the Herald, of the New York Times, and of the Evening Post, these great leaders of the democratic party, to find reams of waste paper filled with the "accepted responsibility." These great organs of democracy have "accepted responsibility" for the policy of infamy, have upheld it as a "foreign policy consistent and vigorous," have proclaimed it as "compelling respect abroad"—in the lap of Queen Lil, and have heralded it as "inspiring confidence at home," they alone know where.

Will Fight Us Hard.

Lower wages are being forced upon the wage earners of Great Britain, and we note a case of between 2,000 and 3,000 employes in an iron and coal company whose earnings have been cut down 10 per cent. The reductions made in our tariff not being so large as the British manufacturers had expected, they evidently intend to take the difference out of the pay of their workers, for we find that the Welsh tin plate manufacturers "forsee a probable necessity for cutting wages, in order to meet the competition of the American works, and in this case if there is, the tin plate workers ought to be reasonable and consent to bear their share of the burden." Under the McKinley tariff many of the Welsh tin plate factories were compelled to close entirely, but the Gorman bill has enabled them to start up, and "the Welsh workers are having a little boom after their long spell of inaction." They fear, however, that their "little boom" may not last, so they are preparing their poorly paid workmen to "bear their share of the burden" by accepting still lower wages, which, if accepted, must, of course, mean lower wages in our tin plate factories, if we are to continue to supply our home market with American tin plate.

A Good Plan to Stick To.

In 1860, after fourteen years of free trade, there were 1,312,000 workmen employed in our manufacturing industries. In 1870 they had increased to 2,054,000, a gain of 74,000 a year. In 1880 they numbered 2,740,000, or an increase of 59,000 a year. In 1890 there were 4,712,000 hands employed, an increase of 196,000 a year, and in 1892 there were over 5,300,000 hands at work a further increase of over 300,000 a year under protection.

In 1860 these workers received $380,000,000 in wages, or $289 per hand. In 1890 the pay roll amounted to $2,282,000,000, equal to $485 for every man, woman and child so employed. In 1890 the wage earners of the country, under protection, had nearly two billion dollars a year more money to spend than in 1860 under free trade. This was good for business, for manufacturers, merchants and storekeepers.

Where Are They?

Among the many glorious results, which, according to our free trade friends, were to be attained by tariff reform was the opening to use of the "markets of the world." Over these "markets of the world" the free trade orators have waxed eloquent and their auditors become enthusiastic. Just what the "markets of the world" stood for in dollars and cents was not enlarged upon; just how they were to be secured by tariff reform was not clear. The free traders are as weak in giving reasons as they are strong in giving promises. According to their belief their elevation to power was to be an "open sesame" to the "markets of the world." To others than the elect it looked as though the throwing down of the barriers of protection would give our market to the world instead of giving theirs to us. The "open sesame" has been tried, but where are the "markets of the world?"

Shades of Frank Hatton.

The Washington Post has descended to a personal abuse of Gov. McKinley in its wild despair at the country's endorsement of the policy of protection. The signs of the times were too much for the Washington organ of free trade, and the Cleveland "stinkpot," which heeded not the ominous rumble of the cyclone that swept the country sustaining McKinleyism in a manner that the strongest friends of protection have never before witnessed.

The governor of Ohio can afford to smile contemptuously at the ill-tempered and blackguardly screed. So can the "ribald and irreverent crowds" who eagerly listened to his words of wisdom. Mr. McKinley is an American patriot fashioned after the model of Abraham Lincoln. He is not of the Cleveland cut. Mr. McKinley loves his country and labors for his country's good—not for that of Europe. The people have shown that they are with him. The mud slinger of the Washington Post has soiled the columns of his paper in a manner that the late, and respected Frank Hatton would have spurned with disgust—a manner that is very suggestive of a democratic convention with the business management.

The Sugar Trust's Pull.

The Sugar trust does not seem to have had such a pull in the state of Washington as in the city of Washington. An act has been passed and approved in the state of Washington providing for a bounty of one-half per cent on all sugar containing at least 90 per cent of crystallized sugar. This bounty will begin in 1896 and continue for five years. The Louisiana Planter says that beets raised there sample from 12 to 22.9 per cent of sugar, with a purity of from 75.4 to 97 per cent., adding that these wonderful results show what an enormous sugar-producing country the United States may become if adequate encouragement be given to the sugar industry. Such encouragement, however, would be very much against the interest of the trust if these local sugars were not compelled to come to the trust's refineries and pay them tolls. And to save profits to the trust, free traders, who know, as all do, that we cannot in the long run consume more than we produce, will continue to refuse adequate national encouragement to sugar growing in the United States, although such encouragement would by increasing the supply decrease the cost of sugar to all consumers.

Ignoramuses.

Democratic organs in this section of the country are busy at present telling the people how true their doctrine is, that the tariff is a tax, that the consumer pays the tax. They contend that the advance in the price of sugar is an incontrovertible evidence that the people pay the duty. They tell us that the duty on any foreign product, whether agricultural or manufactured, will invariably raise the price of that article. In the first place the free traders undoubtedly don't know the difference between a competing article and an uncompeting article; if they do know, then they are guilty of gross preversion of facts; sugar being a noncompeting article, the duty must be added to the price, and the consumer must pay it. If the democrats will name one competing article (on which the duty was increased under the McKinley law), the price of which was increased to the consumer, then I will name two dozen competing articles on which the duty was increased, the price of which has been reduced to the consumer, since the passage of the McKinley bill. CHAS. C. BAUMAN.

Louisville, Ky.

And There Was Light.

There has never been a time in the history of this country that the great majority of the voters did not believe in a protective tariff. They have sometimes been opposed to certain measures embodied in a protective tariff bill; they have more often been deceived as to the nature and provisions of a bill by its enemies. The latter was the case in 1892. There never was a measure passed by congress the provisions of which were so distorted and so misrepresented as the McKinley bill. But "truth is mighty and must prevail." And however the McKinley bill was misunderstood at the beginning, however strongly it was condemned in 1892, it is evident now, from the crowds that have greeted Gov. McKinley everywhere, that the beneficent provisions of the bill which bears his name have at last been recognized. Such a recognition was inevitable. The unprecedented prosperity which followed the passage of the McKinley bill, the unprecedented disaster which has followed the elevation of its enemies to power, are evidence so plain that the dullest can see their meaning.

Farmers Were Fooled.

For years the high wages paid in this country have increased the wages on the other side, and a reduction here is quickly followed by a reduction there. Our farmers were urged to vote for a wider market, and as they hope to have it open to them it becomes so poor that if steamboats were selling there at 5 cents apiece the workmen there could not buy a gangplank. At the same time our market, smothered by the Grover clover, makes a new record for wheat and cotton, and that record is not approximating $1.25 for wheat or 10 cents for cotton.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

GOOD READING FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Three Ships a-Sailing—Where to Find the Truth—The Life of Lincoln for Young Americans—A Boy Again—The Dog's Tail.

THREE SHIPS
there be a-sailing
Betwixt the sea and sky;
And one is Now,
and one is Then,
And one is By
and By.

The first little ship
is all for you—
Its masts are gold,
its sails are blue,
And this is the cargo it brings:
Joyful days with sunlight glowing,
Nights where dreams like stars are
growing.
Take them, sweet, or they'll be going!
For they every one have wings.

The second ship is all for me—
A-sailing on a misty sea.
And out across the twilight gray,
What it brought of gift and blessing
Would not stay for my caressing—
Was too dear for my possessing,
So it sails and sails away.

The last ship, riding fair and high
Upon the sea, is By and By.
Oh, wind, be kind and gently blow!
Not too swiftly hasten hither,
When she turns, sweet, you'll go with
her—
Sailing, floating, hither, thither—
To what port I may not know.
—Harriet F. Blodgett in St. Nicholas.

Model for Youth.

It is difficult to make children believe that the future destinies of the nation are to be shaped by the individual efforts of its citizens. That which was an easy task for our forefathers has been carelessly abandoned for more than fifty years. Those who are inclined to find fault with existing candidates, politically and otherwise, may by slight effort locate the cause. The adults of this generation were taught in youth the accumulation of wealth should be the aim of their existence. Too many have been taught to "accumulate it honestly," if possible, but accumulate it. And so the nation has drifted from the grand old moorings of its founders, and there is none so meager of thought who cannot see the awful error that has been committed. How to return to the good old ways of our forefathers is what is bothering us now. There are a babel of theories, but no solution to the great problem. No theory can be said to even admit of the slightest color of truth, and this though they are all born of honest praiseworthy thought. And even when truth is discovered it will be a long time, perhaps a quarter of a century, before enough people will believe it to give it operation. The youth of the present day will have many grave questions to confront them when they grow up to be men and women. They are scheduled for a most impressive task. From their ranks must come the officers of state and the generals and congressmen and senators, who will once more re-establish the doctrine that "a government, by the people, for the people, and of the people, shall not perish." The immortal words of the immortal Lincoln, leader of men, will be the battle cry of the future. His life should be the model for every boy to follow. It should be taught in the schools and every boy and girl should know it by heart, before they are fifteen. Lincoln in his life was the embodiment of truth. From youth to maturity he always respected the rights and views of others, but in his own actions always did what his conscience told him was right. It was not easy for such a man as Lincoln to commit an error. The hand of the Supreme ruler over men is ever with him. Then to those who are to perpetuate the glories of this republic there is no better advice than to study the life of Lincoln, pattern after it, make a religion of it, and above all things remember that Lincoln tried to do that which Christ taught men to do.

A Boy Again.

The director of one of our large corporations was in the habit of prowling around the office. One morning he happened to come across the dinner pail of the office boy. His curiosity led him to take off the cover. A slice of home-made bread, two doughnuts, and a piece of apple pie tempted the millionaire's appetite. He became a boy again, and the dinner pail seemed to be the same one he carried sixty years ago.

Just then the office boy came in and surprised the old man eating the pie—he had finished the bread and doughnuts.

"That's my dinner you're eating," said the boy.

"Yes, sonny, suspect it may be; but it's a first-rate one, for all that. I've not eaten so good a one for sixty years."

"There," he added, as he finished the pie, "take that and go out and buy yourself a dinner; but you won't get so good a one," and he handed the boy a five-dollar bill.

For days after, the old man kept referring to the first-class dinner he had eaten from the boy's pail.

"That's Him's Tail"

Little Cornelia was teaching her younger sister, Margaret, to print letters and words. For a copy she printed for her the word DOG.

Margaret took the pencil and carefully printed the D, and the O, and the G, in their order, and then added to the lower end of the G a little crooked line.

Cornelia took the little paper to inspect the work, and, noticing the little crooked line added to the G, she said, "Why Margaret why did you put that little crooked line to it for?"

"That's him's tail," was Margaret's knowing reply—Sel.

This Boy Knew His Business.

It has often been said that association with books is an education in itself. Even the train-boy sometimes feels the intellectual stimulus of his professional acquaintance with the outside covers of the popular literature of the day.

A correspondent tells of one of these dispensers of light bodily and mental refreshments who offered him a "new novel—by the new French author." The passenger glanced at the title page and saw that the book was one of Balzac's.

"Did you say that it was a new novel?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; just out."

"The man who wrote it has been dead for forty years."

But the boy was equal to the occasion.

"Pshaw!" said he, "this isn't the old man—it's his son."—Munsey's Magazine.

How to Get Rich.

Among the rich men of Chicago is F. W. Peck. His advice to young men who desire to get rich in money is as follows: There are no rules which can be laid down which will lead to the desired end, but there are certain elements which are essential and without which the attainment of wealth is impossible. Prominent among these may be mentioned industry, thrift, persistence, and courage, and above all proper habits in life, combined with system. But it should always be borne in mind by young men that persistent aplication is absolutely necessary to success. "Few things are impracticable in themselves, and it is for want of application rather than means that men fail in success," as has been well said by a French writer. Too many young men are discouraged because of the obstacles they find early in life. They cannot pursue a path of roses, but must not be discouraged by the thorns that inevitably appear. It has been well said that "a certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm." The importance of the courage referred to above is expressed by Shakespeare in the following words:

"Our doubts are traitors.
And make us lose the good we oft
might win
By fearing to attempt."

I think if the young man of to-day would cut out the above quotations and impress them in his mind they would prove valuable through life.

Troubled Girl.

Mai wants to know on what day of the week September 9, 1875, came; also, what we think of a girl who wrote a sharp letter to a young man who had broken his promises to her. Answer: September 9, 1875, came on Thursday. As to the letter and the circumstances, it is a rather hard case. Indeed, all such things are rather trying; but human nature is a curious sort of an affair, and when a man won't, he won't, and that is the end of it. If he does not wish to come to visit you, the only thing for you to do is to let him alone, for impatient and sharp words will only make matters worse. Certainly, if he does not desire your society, you should have sufficient pride not to desire his. It is quite possible to get over affairs that sort if one sets about it in earnest. You know what Shakespeare says: "Men have died, and worms have eaten them, but not for love." And the same thing can be said of women.

Learning Photography.

Archie wants to learn photography, but has no means and would like us to tell him how to go about learning it, and how long it would take to become a good photographer. Answer: It is not at all easy to advise people how to become experts when they have no means to pay for instruction. In the present case there seems to be only one way, and that is to go as assistant or helper to some photographer and learn the business by practical and slow, hard work. Perhaps you could give your services for a certain number of hours in a day, and thus acquire a knowledge of the art. It would scarcely pay to try to learn it from books or any printed directions. There are certain handlings that one must see in order to be able to do them in the best and most convenient way.

A Funny Baby

A Chinese baby that Washingtonians feel much interested in, the small Celestial having first seen the light at the capital has been following the example of Western babies, and has passed before the camera, to the great delight, no doubt, of all its admiring relatives. It presents a very funny appearance, with its little head shorn of the locks which are usually the objects of fondest pride to the members of this land, and the only hirsute attachment it supports is a round tuft near the crown of its head, which is the nucleus of a future pigtail, which will no doubt astonish the world. It has at this tender age adopted for its own the childlike and bland expression which is the distinguishing mark of a Chinaman, and which enables him always to prove a match for the diplomats of the world.—Washington Star.

Superstitions.

Kitty Hawk asks if it is true that certain merchants will not mark articles with the figure 13. She has heard that such is the case. Answer: It is true that certain merchants will not put the figure 13 on their goods. One man did so, and several customers refused the goods unless they were marked twelve cents, and one woman paid fourteen cents rather than the unlucky number.

Verse in the Bible.

Violet wishes to know where in the Bible is the verse that speaks of eating bread in the sweat of the brow. Answer: The verse occurs in the curse pronounced on the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden. It is found in Genesis, chapter III., verse 19: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

Elephant Rajah Obliges a Railroad Man.

An elephant pushing a long line of freight cars was the unusual scene witnessed by a party of visitors to the winter quarters of Lemen Brothers' circus over at Argentine yesterday afternoon, says the Kansas City Star. Frank Fisher, the trainer of Rajah, the big elephant which the circus carries as the feature of its menagerie, was using the beast in moving heavy wagons, and while so engaged a workman from an elevator near the winter quarters complained that he could not get a switch engine to move empty box cars to the elevator. "I'll move them for you with Rajah," said Fisher. He was not quite sure that the big beast could move the long line of thirty-two box cars on the Santa Fe railway track, which runs by the quarters, but he resolved to have him try it. The brakes were released, the elephant put his head against the end of the car, and after a few moments the line began to move slowly. The track was perfectly level, and soon the cars had rolled down to the elevator.

Henry Sterley, U. S. A., is 6 feet 6 inches high, a model of manly grace, weighs 236 pounds, has been a member of Emperor William's bodyguard, and has medals won in a military drill in Constantinople.