

GRAND OLD PARTY.

LIVING TRUTHS OF THE REPUBLICAN POLICY.

The Recent Treasury Report Serves as Another Eye-Opener to the Fellows Who Voted for Free Trade—Markets Being Closed Against Our Products.

The treasury department made a report of the imports and exports of the United States a few days ago, showing how the so-called Wilson law is opening foreign markets to the producers of the United States and how the home market is expanding at the same time. The treasury department is looked upon as reliable authority by some and will probably be accepted by those who try to defend the last tariff law. According to the report of the treasury department the exports for March were \$64,875,007. This looks like a pretty big bill of goods to sell abroad, but our books for March of 1894 show that we sold \$70,607,500 worth of goods abroad. This is a decrease of \$5,732,493 for one month under the operation of this law, "framed in the interest of the American people." For the nine months of the current fiscal year the exports were \$86,567,160 less than for the corresponding period a year ago. These are not very palatable figures for those who prefer following out a theory to remedying a disastrous condition. But if we were unable to sell as much goods abroad as it because we were selling so much at home and did we buy more of the products of our own mills and factories than formerly under the iniquitous protective system? Well, not to any very great extent. The treasury department says we didn't. For the month of March, 1895, the increase of imports over the imports for the same month in the previous year was \$3,739,433, and for the nine months of the fiscal year the increase in imports over the imports for the corresponding nine months of the previous protective year was \$54,655,433. In other words, we bought \$54,655,433 more of foreign goods in the nine months of the Wilson law than we did for the same period under the McKinley law, and at the same time we sold \$86,567,160 less of our goods to foreign countries—a gross loss of \$141,222,609 in about nine months of this beneficent Wilson bill. In March of this year we bought \$4,419,800 more goods than we sold; in March of last year we sold \$5,151,875 more than we bought. That's the difference. That is how the foreign market is being opened up to the American producer.—Kansas City Journal.

Favorite Sons.

The favorite sons are coming to the front, and each of them deserves to be a favorite. It is meet and proper that Iowa shall resolve to go to the next national convention of republicans pledged to urge and to support the claims of William B. Allison as a presidential candidate. It is fit that Maine shall come as a unit for gallant Tom Reed. It would be in the nature of the marvelous Ohio to come with another name than that of McKinley on its banners. It is not to be expected that Indiana will come otherwise than as a force united for Harrison. It will not be strange if Illinois march to the battle cry of Cullom. Michigan may come solidly for Alger. And there are other favorite sons in other states. The exceeding beauty of the situation is this, that not an objectionable name appears on the roll of favorite sons. As the Kentucky gentleman said, "Some brands are better than others, but, sah, they are all good." Furthermore, there is no name that is likely to be provocative of faction. There have been times when two men of nearly equal strength so swayed a convention as to make the nomination of either impossible and thus forced the nomination of a less known and, possibly, a less desirable person. This danger does not threaten the next convention. No man as yet stands so pre-eminent as to cause apprehension of his power to dictate a nomination in the event of failure to secure it for himself. There is an unusual quantity of good material to choose from, the delegates are likely to come up more evenly divided than usual, and the prospect is unusually propitious for a short, happy, and effective session of the national convention.—Inter Ocean.

The Farmer's Friend.

This is the way the last tariff law fosters the commerce of the United States and opens up the markets of the world to the American farmer. The cry of the tariff reformers has been to let the farmer sell where he can and buy where he wants to, to tear down the "walls" which shut him out from the great markets of the world. The farmer has been willing all this time to sell as much flour to Cuba as he could, for the miller is but the middle man between the farmer and the bread eater. But how has this market been affected by the last tariff law? During the first four months of its operation there were exported to Cuba 12,995 barrels of flour. During the corresponding period under the operation of Mr. Blaine's reciprocity policy we exported 150,110 barrels of flour, or twelve times as much as under the last tariff law. Last month we exported to Belgium \$4,000,000 less of breadstuffs than during the month of March, 1894. During the last nine months the decrease reached the enormous sum of \$41,000,000 less than for the corresponding period twelve months ago. The Belgian trade, which is, or was, one of great commercial importance and extensive proportions, is steadily dwindling under the so-called Wilson law. Instead of opening the markets of the world to the farmer the law is continually closing them. It is building, not tearing walls down. It is narrowing, not enlarging, the horizon of the farmer's operations. During the last nine months we exported

\$2,000,000 less of wheat flour than nine months previously, and the decline has been headlong since the enactment of the last tariff law, which period embraces almost the entire deficit. The farmer has sold in the Belgian market \$3,000,000 less of wheat, \$1,300,000 less of beef, and \$66,000 less of salt beef. The exports of provisions are \$2,700,000 less than for the preceding nine months. The decline in the exports of butter has been 70 per cent. These are not theories; they are conditions. They are not partisan statements; they are actual facts reported as statistics furnished by democratic officials. The farmer can see how he is "protected" by democratic tariff reform. He would prefer a little republican "free trade" to such "protection."

An Expensive Congress.

The volume annually prepared by the clerks of the senate and house appropriations committee showing the exact appropriations and the new offices created has been prepared for the last session of the Fifty-third congress by Thomas P. Cleaves and J. P. Courts, clerks respectively of the senate and house committees. The appropriations were as follows: Agricultural, \$3,303,750; army, \$23,252,608; diplomatic and consular, \$1,574,458; District of Columbia, \$5,745,443; fortifications, \$1,904,557; Indian, \$3,762,751; legislative, executive and judicial, \$21,891,718; military academy, \$464,261; naval, \$29,416,245; pensions, \$141,318,570; postoffice, \$89,545,997; sundry civil, \$46,568,160; deficiencies, \$9,825,373; miscellaneous, \$297,667; total general bills and miscellaneous, \$383,934,564; permanent appropriations, \$113,073,956; grand total of new offices specifically created is 1,773, at an annual cost of \$1,313,394, and the number omitted is 400, at an annual cost of \$497,948, making a net increase of 1,364 in number and \$815,376 in amount. Included in this increase are the 1,000 additional seamen authorized to be enlisted in the navy and 315 additional deputy collectors and revenue agents in the internal revenue service to carry in effect the income-tax law. In addition to the foregoing there is a net increase in specific amounts appropriated for new offices where the number of such offices and the amount of salary to individuals are not specified, of \$805,700. The number of salaries specifically increased is 119, at an annual cost of \$39,506, and the number of salaries specifically reduced is sixty-nine, at an annual cost of \$18,328, making a net increase of fifty in number and of \$21,177 in amount, making a net total increase on account of salaries of officers, new and old, of \$1,642,253.

Capital and Labor.

In 1860, under the free-trade policy, \$785 of capital and \$790 worth of raw material gave employment to one hand who produced \$1,438 in finished goods. The value of products over cost of material was \$650. Of this sum labor received \$239, or about 44 1/2 per cent, while capital had \$350, or about 55 1/2 per cent, for expenses and profit. In 1890, under the protective policy, it required \$1,385 of capital and \$1,095 in raw material for each hand employed. The finished product amounted to \$1,983, or \$393 above cost of material. Of this amount labor received \$485, or about 54 1/2 per cent, while capital had \$408, or about 45 1/2 per cent, reversing in the interest of labor the division of not products. While the capital required to keep one hand employed had to be increased 76 per cent from 1860 under a free-trade policy to 1890 under protection, and the needed raw material was over one-third greater, the product of labor was only increased 31 per cent. The increase in earnings over the cost of material was \$243 per hand. Of this increase labor received in increased wages \$196, while capital only received \$47 as its share of this gain. It will thus be seen that labor has secured the greater portion of the benefits of improved machinery and methods.

Their Sheepish Policy.

The American sheep farmer and wool grower pays taxes for township purposes; pays taxes for county purposes; pays taxes for state purposes; contributes to the building of churches; contributes to the support of the ministry; seeks to raise and educate his children to be useful, Christian people in the world. His lands are valued at \$25 to \$100 per acre. The Australian sheep grower raises wool on lands rented for a few cents per acre. He pays no township taxes; he pays no state taxes; he pays no road or bridge taxes; he supports no church or other enlightening institution. He simply raises wool and now under the new tariff law he comes into the American market and competes with the American farmer. This is "tariff reform"—free wool to drive the American farmer out of business; to reduce him and his family to want; to rob him of the thousands of dollars that his sheep were worth under protection.

Canadian Lumber Coming.

The lumbermen of Canada are busy people. Some 6,000,000 logs have been rafted into Collingwood for the purpose of being cut up in the mills there. This work will provide employment until fall, when another supply of logs will be on hand, and all this lumber would have been cut in Saginaw or Bay City had protection remained to American lumber interests. Collingwood is one of the border towns of the Canadian lumber industry and there are many other larger towns where a greater amount of lumber is cut and sawed. Free lumber will be of great advantage to Canada, as also will be the lower duties on barley, live stock, meats, and vegetables, besides others that are placed upon the free list. American democratic free-trade tariff tinkering is a great thing for the farmers of Ontario.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SHORT SKETCHES TO AMUSE THE LITTLE ONES.

Sandwiched In With Instructive Sayings—Jackie and the Jam Pot—Some Hidden Power—An Acrostic on the World's Wonders.



HE JOLLY LITTLE jam-pot! It stood upon the shelf, And Jackie looked, and longed, and wished That he might help himself. "Nurse only gives such little bits, And mamma not much more."

If jam pots only stood," thought Jack, "Down nearer to the floor."

The jolly little jam pot! It stood upon the shelf, When nurse went in haste one day And knocked it down herself. She never stayed to put it back, Nor noticed where it lay, And Jackie's eyes grew round and big As nurse turned away.

The jolly little jam pot That erst stood on the shelf; It lay upon the floor and grinned, And muttered to itself: "Now, Jackie's been a-wishing, And his wishes have come true. The jam pot's on the floor at last, Now what will Jackie do?"

The jolly little jam pot That stood upon the shelf. The story is a mournful one, I'm sure you'll think yourself. When Jackie picked the jam pot up He wept and tore his hair, For the jam pot was quite empty, Not a sign of jam was there.

That jolly little jam pot Still stands upon the shelf, And Jackie, with an inward scowl, (Just as I'd feel myself), Wisely tells his little brother That jams are dangerous joys, And that jam pots should be placed up high From reach of little boys.

The One Thing Needful.

A clever young philosopher had occasion to travel in a very remote part of the country, and in order to reach his destination had to cross a deep river

ter, and was thanking him fervidly. The latter took advantage of Pat's melting mood, and asked: "Now, Pat, if I were to die today, what do you think would become of me?" With characteristic bluntness, and no desire to palliate the severity of his sentence, Pat answered: "Suhre, yer honor, whin ye woke up again, ye'd have no thruble lightin' yer polpe wid yer fingers ind."—Ram's Horn.

Some Hidden Power.

During one of the fearful storms which rage off the coast of Ireland, an exciting scene was witnessed by the inhabitants of Queenstown. The waves were dashing over the piers which formed the harbor, and the waters within it were almost as turbulent as those without. A small fishing vessel was making for the harbor, but it could not command over his boat. One moment it was apparently being lifted out on to the huge masses of stone work which form the entrance, and another it disappeared from view.

At last came a culminating point in the excitement. The vessel, high on the crest of a wave, seemed certain to land with a crash on the stonework. And then, as though some great hand was guiding it, the nose of the boat swung away from the stone, ran down the hill of water, and landed safely in the harbor. The captain, even today, regards his escape as due to some hidden power, and had given himself up for lost, when he saw he felt this giant hand stretch forth and guide the boat into safety.

Boys.

Boys, when they are boys, are queer enough. How many ridiculous notions they have, and what singular desires, which in after life change and shape themselves into characteristics! Who remembers when he would have changed his birthright for a rocking horse, and his new suit of clothes for a monkey? Who recollects when the thought of being a circus rider appeared greater than to be president; and how jealous he watched the little fellows that wore spangled jackets and turned somersets, and prayed to become like them? If memory preserve not these caprices, or something similar, the boy is lost in the man.

Why They Didn't Take Washington.

Strolling along the Virginia roads leading into Washington, I am often tempted to wonder why the confederate troops did not capture the city when they had the chance early in the civil war, says a writer in Kate Field's Washington. Somebody asked General

SIX LITTLE UNKNOWN.



The above picture shows a group of little children who live in New York city. They do not belong to the families of the four hundred as might be inferred from their appearance. They

are simply six little foundlings picked from the streets and are being reared by the self-sacrifice of a circle of Christian women of New York, who make an offering to charity every Lenten season.

by means of a small ferry boat kept by an illiterate but good old Christian. While being rowed slowly over the river, and the weather being very windy, the young man took the opportunity of asking the old man if in that part they were not very ignorant. "Have you learned how to count the stars or have you ever learned the distance of the planets?" "No," said the old man. "Then," said the other, "half your life is gone. 'Did you ever learn etymology?'" "No," was the answer. "Then three parts of your life are gone."

Just then the wind rose very high and the boat was in danger of being capsized. "Look here, young man," said the ferryman, "did you ever learn how to swim?" "No," said he.

"Then," said the boatman, "I am afraid the whole of your life is gone."

In a moment the little craft upset and they both were in the river. The old man in his youth had learned to swim and made for the young student, and after a long struggle, landed him safe on dry land. He looked a pitiable sight. "Come in the house, young man," said the ferryman, "and dry your clothes. I thank God that I learnt how to swim, don't you?"

Pat's Idea.

Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia, in a recent lecture on "Agnosticism and Its Causes," told a witty anecdote illustrating the deplorable idea entertained by some Catholics; that no Protestant could enter heaven. He said that a certain Protestant gentleman had a Catholic coachman named Pat, who thought his master perfection, barring the one (to his way of thinking) unpardonable sin of being a Protestant. One day Pat had been the recipient of more than ordinary kindness from his mas-

Acrostic.

(Descriptive of the Seven Wonders of the World.)

Watch tower of Ptolemy, Olympian Jupiter's statue, Nebuchadnezzar's gardens in Babylon, Diana's temple, at Ephesus, Egyptian Pyramids, Rhodes, its Colossus, Sepulchre of Mausoleus, King of Caria.

Some of Nature's Wonders.

The human body has 249 bones. The musical scale was invented in 1022. Man's heart beats 92,160 times in a day. A salmon has been known to produce 10,000,000 eggs. Some female spiders produce 2,000 eggs. A queen bee produces 100,000 eggs in a season. There are 4,000 cells in a square foot of honeycomb. It requires 2,300 silk worms to produce one pound of silk. It would take 27,000 spiders to produce one pound of web.

Hat Statistics.

A New York hatter who "keeps his finger on the hat pulse of the world," says that the men of the United States spend \$300,000,000 a year for headgear.

Women Only

How much they suffer when nervous, weak and tired. Nervous prostration is a lingering, rack, living death to those afflicted, though wholly incomprehensible to others. The cause of this condition is impure and insufficient blood.

Make the blood pure, give it vitality and it will properly feed the nerves and make them strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures nervousness because it acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and endowing it with vitality and strength-giving power. No other medicine has such a record of cures.

Thousands of women are suffering from nervousness, weakness, and tiredness. The nerves become stronger, the sleep becomes natural and refreshing, the hands and limbs become steady, and soon "life seems to go on without effort," and perfect health is restored. Such is the work which Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for hundreds of women today.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Pure Blood.

The Use of the Hump. There are some men in this world who can answer most any question that is put to them, and sometimes when they do not really know what they are talking about, they will give answers that are not bad. One of these persons was once a keeper of the London Zoo. He was pestered to death by the questions which people asked, but he always gave an answer. On a recent occasion a countryman strolled in, and after looking curiously at the camel for a few moments, he turned to the keeper and said: "I say, what's he have a hump for?" "What does he have a hump for?" repeated the keeper. "Yes. What's the good of it?" asked the visitor. "Why—er—it makes a camel of him, of course," replied the keeper after some hesitation. "People wouldn't travel to see him if he didn't have that hump. Fact is, without it he might as well be a cow."

The stranger departed very well satisfied.—Harper's Young People.

Low Rate.

Harvest Excursions will be run from all stations on the Walsh railroad on May 21st and June 11th, to the south and southeast. For full particulars apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Walsh or connecting lines, or to G. N. CLAYTON, N. W. Passenger Agent, 1415 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

Farseeing.

Dismal Dawson.—But why ain't you in favor of this here good roads movement? Everett Wreast.—Because it won't be nothing but movement. They'll make the roads so good yit that folks will expect us to keep movin' all the time, with no time for rest.—Indianapolis Journal.

Information Wanted.

Dismal Dawson.—Kin you tell me where there is a first-class hotel? Pedestrian.—I am somewhat of a stranger here, but I think there is one on—on—it is queer I can't remember the name of the street. Dismal Dawson.—Oh, never mind the street, friend. What alley is it on?—Indianapolis Journal.

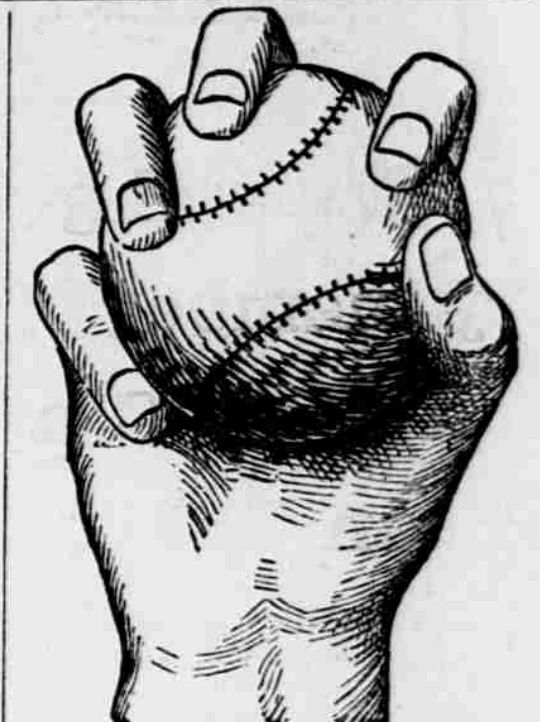


KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



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From every tobacco chewer is wanted as to the merits of

LORILLARD'S

Climax

PLUG.

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Dairy Farmers!

The Little Giant Cream Separator saves work, increases yield and improves quality of butter. Power furnished from a feed cock or butte. No handle to turn. No engine required.

Belle Fourche, S. D., December 9, 1894. The Sharpless Co.: Gentlemen—I have had experience with all makes of dairy separators and I have seen all others, eclipsed by the Little Giant. For closeness of skimming, nice work and ease of cleaning it breaks the record with me. Yours truly, W. W. ROBERTSON, Creamery & Dairy Supplies, Council Bluffs, Ia.

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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. & C. 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. & C., Chicago.

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can, without doubt, be cured in its early stages. It is a battle from the start, but with the right kind of weapons properly used it can be overcome and the insidious foe vanquished. Hope, courage, proper exercise, will-power, and the regular and continuous use of the best nourishing food-medicine in existence—

Scott's Emulsion

—the wasting can be arrested, the lungs healed, the cough cured, bodily energies renewed and the physical powers made to assert themselves and kill the germs that are beginning to find lodgment in the lungs. This renowned preparation, that has no doubt cured hundreds of thousands of incipient cases of Consumption, is simply Cod-liver Oil emulsified and made palatable and easy of assimilation, combined with the Hypophosphites, the great bone, brain and nerve tonic. Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.