

Politics of the Day

THE IOWA CAMPAIGN.

The Iowa Republican State convention was ruled from first to last by the machine and gang which has long controlled the politics of the State. But by the strategy which a political gang always employs the candidates having the gang brand and certificate were defeated. They were defeated by gang tactics.

The most conspicuous fact in Iowa politics is that the men closely connected with the administration for the last four years of Republican rule have brought reproach to the State and have been denounced as unavailable for re-nomination. This was their reward for continuous and humiliating obedience to the dictates of the machine in matters of corrupt legislation and bad administrative management.

Governor Frank D. Jackson, elected in 1893, was a swift and willing agent of the machine in aiding its efforts to make the legislation of the State accord with the designs of the great monopolies and of corrupt interests of various description in all parts of the State. He became so odious to the people that he was compelled to withdraw in 1895 as a candidate for re-nomination. The Republican party did not dare to go into the campaign of that year with him as its leader.

When Jackson was forced out of the field as a candidate for re-nomination in 1895 Francis M. Drake was nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor and was elected. His administration was such that he feared the result if he should again ask the verdict of the people at the polls and he drew out.

The Republican candidate for Governor of Iowa this year is Leslie M. Shaw, described as a lawyer and local banker without a political record of any kind, and acceptable only because nobody knows enough about him to say anything against him. But Jackson was nominated for Governor in 1893 and Drake was nominated in 1895 for precisely the same reason. Neither dared to appear as a candidate for re-nomination! Probably the same fate if he should be elected awaits Mr. Shaw in 1899.

In no other State in the Union is there a more rotten condition of politics than that which has existed in Iowa since the Republican restoration in 1894. For the previous four years, under the Democratic administration of Governor Horace Boies, there had been economy, honesty and thrift in the management of State affairs. Taxes had been reduced in proportion to the increase in the value of property. The State was more prosperous from 1890 to 1894 than it ever was before or has been since. A Democratic restoration is needed for the best interests of the State and its people.—Chicago Chronicle.

Sugar Trust and Farmers.

Providence has given the farmer a glimpse of prosperity by providing a large crop of wheat in the United States and a short crop everywhere else.

The Republican party has given the Sugar Trust prosperity by passing the iniquitous Dingley tariff bill. Next year the world's crop of wheat may be large all over the world; then the farmers of this country will discover that the Republican party has done nothing for them, and their wheat will be hard to sell at 50 cents a bushel. But the Sugar Trust will go right on reaping a harvest of unearned gold.

Last March, before McKinley's extraordinary session of Congress met, Sugar Trust stock was worth something like 115; to-day it is worth about 150. This gives the Sugar Trust a tidy little profit of \$28,000,000.

The farmer cannot make his wheat grow—nature must provide the proper conditions; and he cannot sell it at a good price unless the demand is good. But the Sugar Trust, protected by Republican legislation, can raise a crop of dollars amounting to millions for every eighth of a cent increase to the pound on sugar. The farmers, along with all other consumers, will have the privilege of contributing to this fund for the benefit of the trust.

Statements that Do Not Agree.

We are told in one breath by the Republican organs that the effect of the Dingley tariff will be to restrict importations, and thus insure a favorable balance of trade, and in the next breath that the Dingley tariff will also increase the revenues and keep the treasury full of gold. Unless there shall be large importations there cannot be a large revenue collected from importations. If the Dingley law shall stop importations it will stop revenue.—Philadelphia Record.

Phlebotomy on the New Plan.

It used to be thought necessary when anyone got sick to bleed the sufferer as a preliminary to the restoration of health. We now know that this was a delusion and a mistake. But there are thousands of credulous persons who think that the passage of a law increasing federal taxation and bleeding the pockets of the people will cure the business sickness which afflicts the country. In due season this delusion will also pass away.—Philadelphia Record.

Half a Million Daily Deficit.

The tariff "for revenue" does not seem to be filling requirements. The receipts from customs under the new law continue small, averaging about \$200,000 a day, while it will take an

average of \$500,000 a day to wipe out the deficit. The whole of the government revenue collected for this month amounts to about \$10,000,000, while the expenditures are over \$18,000,000. Prosperity cannot stand such inequality between expenditure and income very long.—Indianapolis News.

Silver Sentiment Growing.

Those who flatter themselves that the free silver sentiment of this country is dying out are lacking in powers of observation or are guilty of shutting their eyes in order that they may not see.

Colonel Henri Watterson is an experienced politician, and yet, in a recent speech, he made the following reckless assertion: "As a political issue the free and independent coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, or at any other ratio, is as dead as the institution of African slavery."

It is worthy of note that the New York World, a strong advocate of the monometallic gold standard, takes occasion to criticize the opinion expressed by Colonel Watterson. In discussing this matter the World says: "From this statement we must dissent. It does not correctly state the actual situation. We wish it did. But no good and much harm may come from deceiving ourselves with such an optimistic but unfortunately untrue view of existing political conditions."

"It is best always to see and recognize the truth, even though we would prefer it were not so. And the sober, undeniable truth is that the free silver issue is neither dead nor sleeping."

Our esteemed contemporary is eminently right in his view of the situation. The sentiment in favor of free silver was never as strong in the United States as it is to-day. Aside from the fact that logic and reason are all on the side of free silver, the corruption and

FALL IN THE PRICE OF SILVER

Loss to the United States on Bullion Purchased,

\$221,588,173.

This Is What Makes Republicans Happy.

subserviency of the Republican party tend to destroy its influence and to strengthen the Democracy.

The World concludes its comment on the situation by saying: "There is, in fact, grave danger of a popular reaction against the national verdict of 1896 which may enable the free silver coalition to carry some very important elections this year, and perhaps the next House, and at the same time gain control of the almost evenly balanced Senate next year."

It is evident that the advocates of gold are beginning to see the handwriting on the wall. The enemies of the people have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The downfall of the party of trusts and taxes is approaching.—Chicago Dispatch.

McKinley and the Stump.

It is hardly possible the report that President McKinley is going to stump Ohio during the State campaign can be true.

The assertion that the President of the United States will descend to the squabble of a party campaign is made with a good degree of particularity by the New York Sun as follows: "President McKinley will make a railroad tour of the State, not as a stump speaker, but in a modest fashion, talking for the ticket from the platform of his railroad car." Surely the Sun must have been misinformed. President McKinley has too high an appreciation of the dignity of the office which he holds to imitate Andrew Johnson, the only chief executive who ever stooped to such a course.

Mark Hanna, it is true, did a great deal for Major McKinley during the Presidential campaign, and Mark Hanna will need all the help he can get this autumn in his Ohio canvass; but, while the junior Senator from Ohio knows the exigencies of the occasion, he also knows the game of politics too well to put his friend, the President, in such a light before the people of the United States. The Sun is unusually correct in matters of fact, but in this instance it appears as though its careful and clever editor had been shamefully victimized.—Chicago Dispatch.

Great Time for the Farmer.

This has been a marvelous month for the farmers.

Farmer Joseph Leiter has made \$500,000.

Farmer Charles Pillsbury has made \$500,000.

Farmer William T. Baker has made \$350,000.

Farmer D. R. Francis has made \$300,000.

Farmer George B. French has made \$200,000.

Farmer J. Pierpont Morgan has made \$1,000,000.

Saved by Dingley.

United States wheat shipments are 5,218,000 bushels for the week, as against 2,992,000 for the same period last year. This enormous increase is of itself an exposition of the cause of higher prices. But what a fortunate thing it is that the Dingley bill im-

poses a duty of 25 cents a bushel on wheat and of 20 cents a bushel on corn. If it were not for that the farmer would have to meet the competition of the foreigner in the home market. Last year all of 4,000 bushels of corn were imported, and, of course, they played the deuce with the price of the 2,000,000,000 bushels that were produced here. Thanks to Dingley, we shall have no more of this ruthless slaughter. The farmer is protected now.—Chicago Journal.

Consumers Will Pay, as Usual.

The average advance of \$2 a ton in the price of structural steel reported from Cleveland will go into the cost of new buildings and thus into rents. Not a cent of it will go into the United States treasury, and unless foreigners are encouraged by the Dingley bill to move to the United States Americans will have to pay it and as much more as the structural steel combination feels able to add to it.—New York World.

The Exodus from the Farm.

The policy that makes agriculture unprofitable shows a vital defect. Men will leave the farm so long as protection takes from agriculture and gives to industry. They will run for office so long as official salaries and perquisites so greatly exceed the average earnings in private life. An honest, frugal government, bestowing equal and exact justice to all and granting special privileges to none, would so ennoble the farm that the present exodus would cease.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

For Lincoln and for Hanna.

Strange as it may seem, there are men still living who voted for Lincoln and who expect to vote for the election of Mark Hanna to the Senate. Since the creation of the world no two men in the same of in opposition parties have been less like than Abraham Lincoln and Marcus A. Hanna. It scarcely seems possible that they could belong to the same race.—Columbus (O.) Press.

Trusts or Government Must Fail.

As monopolistic combinations, profiting by oppression and by the abuse of governmental powers, the trusts assault the bulwarks of just government. One or the other must fail. If the trusts

are to survive as useful agents of society they must be the servants and not attempt to be the masters of the people.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Brief Comment.

What a wonderful thing the tariff is to force up the price of wheat so!—Indianapolis News.

Senator Foraker of Ohio is not talking much these days. This is equivalent to saying he is working, and Mark Hanna had better keep his eyes on him.—Peoria Journal.

The Dingley newspapers are telling of a return of "the wages of 1892." But the wages in 1892 were no higher than the wages in 1890, before the passage of the McKinley tariff. The sponsor of the law never responded to the Democratic challenge to point to an increase of wages in a single protected industry as a result of the heavy increase of duties which he engineered.—New York World.

The theory of the new feudalism differs little from the old, except that its scope has been enlarged and that it substitutes the rule of cunning for the rule of might, and, just as before, a hammer will be found large enough this time not only to break, but to shatter, the new feudalism, even though to fashion that hammer notions respecting many matters must be revised. The thought of the world is even now forging that hammer.—Des Moines Leader.

Wheat is going up in price because of a foreign demand, due to exceptional but logical causes. Woolen clothing for man, woman and child, blankets and carpets are advancing in price because of the tariff. This redounds to the benefit of Dingley and other manufacturers who imported vast quantities of wool in anticipation of increased duties. The treasury gets no benefit from it, but the trusts do.—Pittsburg Post.

The farmer is the blood of life to protection. Once let him find out that he is a poor, deluded wight, that it is not the 57 per cent tariff, but his wheat and corn and hay and cotton that make this country rich and prosperous, and he will refuse any longer to tax himself in order that the manufacturers may make money enough to build fine houses and draw big checks to the order of the treasurer of the Republican National Committee.—New York Times.

Oxygen Gas as a Healer.

A hospital has been opened in London for the treatment of wounds, ulcers and kindred ailments by oxygen gas. The new method of treatment was suggested by the Zulus. When they are wounded they climb an eminence and expose their wounds to the pure air of the mountain tops. After the Turco-Russian war it was noticed also that the invalids sat with their wounded limbs bare on the deck. Scientifically developed, and with the addition of oxygen—one part of oxygen to one part of purified air—that is the principle now adopted at the oxygen home.

Between a woman's eyes and no a man could stick a pin.

NOTES ON EDUCATION.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PUPIL AND TEACHER.

The Teacher Should Be Particular About His Personal Appearance—Total Attendance in All the Schools of the United States.

An untidy, slovenly, eccentric, slovenly person should never stand before a class as a teacher in the schoolroom. Such as have contracted the habits of squinting the eyes, puckering and twisting and sticking out the lips, wrinkling the forehead, arching the eyebrows, looking wise at nothing, parting the feet while waiting for answer to a question or any other indication of displeasure or indifference to the work in hand, will be weak and uneven in holding or instructing pupils. A neat but homely person, whose mind is active, whose actions and manner are always considerate, whose heart is kind, whose sympathies are broad and deep, will always beget in the hearts of the children love and respect. A combination of ugliness, ill-nature, slovenliness, and mental deformity, united with disagreeable physical habits, is enough to disgust the children. Sunshine should always be brought into the schoolroom—not offensive odors or loathsome objects. Children as well as grown people reverence knowledge which the teacher has in hand. So do they like those bodily traits and intellectual and moral qualities which mark so clearly the man or the woman from those of lower aims and purposes in life. They know at once the difference between garlic and a bunch of roses. They feel more comfortable when they see white cuffs and a white collar than a few scattered samples of the last meal on the shirt front or vest.

In the circulars sent out by the teachers' agencies, these questions are usually inserted: "What is the applicant's personal appearance? Any peculiarities? Any physical defects?" I would be the last person to inveigh against the misfortunes of others; but ugly teachers, as well as good-looking teachers, should possess a good education, scholarly tastes and instincts, gentle and refined manners, a kind and sympathetic heart in the closest touch with each pupil, a will that guides rather than drives, and controls easily and naturally without an apparent effort.

Since children are influenced much by example, inwardly as well as outwardly, the personal appearance of the teacher is one of the silent yet most potent influences of the schoolroom. Clean rooms, desks and books, clean, neat and tidy teachers and pupils, tasteful pictures, elegant language, noble thoughts and actions, tend to make character firm, strong and beautiful. The very school atmosphere moves the school. A disgruntled, cynical teacher, snarling and snapping at this thing and that, will turn a schoolroom into a prison, from which the children will break out into open rebellion upon the slightest provocation. And a principal of the same misanthropic, doleful countenance, who is continually decanting on the failures of the human race, is miasmatic enough to infect all the teachers and pupils of a large school. A good natured, intelligent, sympathetic, genial, neat and tidy teacher should be in every room.

Pupils must be properly prepared for the schoolroom, and the same law, except in a higher sense, applies to those who teach.—Kansas City School Report.

Lesson in Verse.

If you can spell every word correctly in the following rhymes—all legitimate expressions—you may consider yourself qualified to enter a spelling bee: Stand up, ye spellers, now, and spell— Spell phenakistoscope and knell; Or take some simple word as chilly, Or gauger or the garden lily. To spell such words as syllogism, And lachrymose and synchroism, And Pentateuch and saccharine, Apocrypha and celadine, Lactiferous and cecity, Jeune and homeopathy, Paralysis and chloroform, Phinoceros and pachyderm, Metempsychosis, gherkins, basque, Is certainly no easy task. Kaleidoscope and Tennessee, Kamtehatka and dispensary, Diphthong and erysipelas, And etiquette and sassafras, Infallible and pyralism, Allopathy and rheumatism, And cataplasms and helio-gener, Twelfth, eighteenth, rendezvous, intriguer And hosts of other words all found On English and on classic ground. Thus, Behring Straits and Michaelmas, Thermopylae, Cordilleras, Suit, hemorrhage, jalap, Havana, Clingquell and ipecacuanha, And Rappahannock, Shenandoah, And Schuykill, and a thousand more, Are words some prime good spellers miss In dictionary lands like this. Nor need one think himself a scroyle If some of these his efforts foil, Nor deem himself undone forever To miss the name of either river The Dnieper, Seine or Guadaluquivir.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Enrollment in the Schools.

The report of the United States Commissioner of Education, Dr. William T. Harris, for the year ended July 1, 1896, has been completed. It brings the educational progress of the country up to that date, and embraces the latest statistics the bureau had gathered. The report shows a total enrollment in that year in the schools and colleges, both public and private, of 15,997,197 pupils. This is an increase of 308,575. This number in public institutions was 14,465,371, and in private institutions 1,531,826. In addition to all these, there were 418,000 pupils in the various special schools and institutions, including business colleges, music conservatories, Indian and reform schools, making the grand total enrollment for the whole country 16,415,197.

BABOON A SOUTH AFRICAN PEST

Prey on Valuable Stock and Delight in Mischievous Deeds.

The South African colonists have got rid of their lions and elephants, but they have not yet been able to get the better of the baboons. A baboon, although somewhat like a dog, has all the mischievousness of a man. It is the ugliest animal in all creation. The Boers call him Adonis, and never designate him under the official name that has been given to him by science.

Now this creature is the curse of the Cape colony. He commits depredations for the love of the thing. Any imprudent tomcat that ventures too far away from home is sure to be captured and strangled for fun by a baboon. Nearly all the Angoras, the choicest and most costly animals imported by these huge monkeys. Even the dogs share the same fate. The bravest and most pug-nacious of the English canine breeds are unable to cope with adversaries, armed with just as powerful jaws, and with the immense advantage of having four hands instead of four paws. With a dexterity that conspicuously exhibits his surgical aptitudes, the baboon bleeds his enemy in the throat, and in less than a minute the duel ends in the death of the dog.

When the shepherd is away and the dog has been disposed of the flock is left without defense. Although the baboon generally feeds upon lizards and beetles, he does not despise a few mouthfuls of mutton, which he devours seated on the back of his living victim. Unfortunately are the goats and sheep that are attacked by these cynocephal. When Adonis finds his appetite fully satisfied he enjoys at a little distance the contortions of his victim. He frequently attacks cows, but never attempts to get into close quarters with a bull. The ostrich, thanks to its extraordinary speed, can easily get away from the baboon, but it is very much afraid of him, and immediately runs off on hearing his bark. It is noteworthy that nature has given the baboon not only the head of a dog, but also the voice of a dog. All birds that are not remarkable for their intelligence have an insurmountable dread of the cynocephalus.

One of the principal amusements of these big monkeys is to gambol around the wire fences that protect the tame ostriches just to terrify them. The panic among them is so great that they often break their legs in their wild rushes. This is a pastime which the monkeys seem to enjoy hugely. It is known that a broken leg for an ostrich means a death sentence.—Paris Figaro.

Dying Words of Famous Persons.

"It is well."—Washington.
"I must sleep now."—Byron.
"Head of the army."—Napoleon.
"Don't give up the ship."—Lawrence.
"Let the light enter."—Goethe.
"Independence forever."—Adams.
"Is this your fidelity?"—Nero.
"Give Dayrolles a chair."—Lord Chesterfield.
"It is the last of earth."—J. Q. Adams.
"God preserve the emperor."—Haydn.
"A dying man does nothing well."—Franklin.
"Let not poor Nelly starve."—Charles II.
"What, is there no bribing death?"—Cardinal Beaufort.
"All my possessions for a moment of time."—Queen Elizabeth.
"It matters little how the head lieth."—Sir Walter Raleigh.
"Clasp my hand, my dear friend, I die."—Alfred.
"I feel as if I were to be myself again."—Sir Walter Scott.
"Let me die to the sound of delicious music."—Mirabeau.
"I have loved God, my father and liberty."—Mme. de Staël.
"It is small, very small, indeed" (clasping her neck).—Anne Boleyn.
"I pray you see me safe up, and for my coming down let me shift for myself" (ascending the scaffold).—Sir Thomas More.
"Don't let that awkward squad fire over my grave."—Burns.
"I resign my soul to God—and my daughter to my country."—Thomas Jefferson.
"I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."—Harrison.
"I have endeavored to do my duty."—Taylor.
"You spoke of refreshment, my Emily: take my last notes, sit down to my piano here, sing them with the hymn of your sainted mother; let me hear once more those notes which have so long been my solacement and delight."—Mozart.
"God bless you, my dear."—Dr. Johnson.
"God bless you! Is that you, Dora?"—Wordsworth.
"Now it is come."—John Knox.
"Dying, dying."—Hood.
"How grand those rays; they seem to beckon earth to heaven" (the sun was shining brilliantly into the room in which he was lying).—Humboldt.

Treasure-Ships that Have Sunk.

Some of the famous treasure-ships which lie at the bottom of the sea include L'Orient, sunk by Nelson at the battle of the Nile with \$3,000,000 aboard; the Latune, sunk in the Zuyder Zee with \$7,000,000 in her hold; the De Brake, lost off Delaware bay with Spanish bullion, and the ship Golden Gate, which went down off Cape Hatteras while returning from California in the '50s loaded with gold. Official statistics show that 2,000 vessels are sunk annually, the vessels and cargoes being valued at \$100,000,000. The Atlantic and Pacific coasts are strewn with old and new wrecks, many laden with valuable cargoes.

Most persons think their "trade" is so valuable that merchants would fail should they patronize other stores.



Keep Away from Street Cars.

The idiot who rides through the narrow or wide side tunnel during the busy hours, says a Chicago paper, is fit companion for the fool who gets in front of a street car on the level and grinningly keeps there until forced to vacate. Next in aslinity come those who race along side of or follow the cars. How so many of them escape broken bones is a mystery. In riding close to a car, either beside or in the rear, the rider cannot be too careful. There is no telling when a passenger may jump off or when some other cyclist may cut directly in front of the car, or cross directly in the rear. Then, again, the car may come to sudden stop when the rider is wholly unprepared. The most dangerous riding of any is to follow a car between the tracks. It is true that on some streets this part of the highway is the most desirable for cyclists, yet another car is apt to come up suddenly and the rider will find himself in a predicament. It is a fool's exploit to ride between the space when two cars are passing in opposite directions. The slight swerve of the wheel is apt to mean a serious injury, perhaps a fatality, and in no circumstances are the conditions such as to warrant such a feat. It takes a steady head and a steady hand to steer a machine through such a tight place. There is no need of giving such a performance and the best thing is to let it alone.

Don't Wear Noisy Clothes.

The deplorable lack of taste shown by wheelmen in selecting their suits is matter of frequent comment. In no particular is this more conspicuous than as to sweaters. Recently two young fellows were seen in sweaters calculated to make the observer bilious. One was of sickly green, the other of Chinese yellow. Either one alone would have been a horror in itself, but seen together the effect was so shocking as almost to provoke squeamishness in the spectator. Occasionally, too, a woman is seen in costume indicating total lack of good judgment. A woman looks well on the wheel provided she is careful to dress in quiet colors with clothes that fit her. Quiet clothes are essential, and the leggings should come somewhat near matching the cloth. The hat should be a plain Alpine or Derby, or golf without ornamentation, so that there is nothing conspicuous about it. With these things and a fair control of the bicycle any woman will look well while enjoying the most invigorating exercise.

Dismounting in a Hurry.

A wheelman may ride for years without getting into a position where an emergency dismount is necessary, but when the necessity does present itself he needs the knowledge quite as much as a Texan under certain circumstances needs his gun. The surest and safest way to dismount safely is to grasp the handle bars firmly and spring, with both from the pedals off the seat, backward, so as to land in the position one would be in when about to mount from the step. Hold fast to the handle bars. It is amazing how quickly one can stop in this way after a little practice. It possesses the advantage of bringing the wheel between one and an obstacle in front. Another dismount, which one should practice is the right side dismount. It is often impossible to dismount from the left side when an obstacle comes suddenly from that side, and when one can dismount from the right as well as the left side it is a great advantage.

The First Attempt.



Rather a Tall Story.

A New York paper says that several members of the Bushwick Wheelmen while riding through Newark had an odd experience. One rider rode over a horseshoe with half a dozen ugly nails sticking up, throwing it to one side; another rider caught it, and, passing over it, also threw it to one side, where another rider did the same thing, and so on until six of the party had ridden over the shoe. Not one of the cyclists had his tires punctured or even scratched.

Cyclometers.

"Are you the new girl?" asked Mr. Wheeler, coming down to breakfast. "Yes, sir," replied the maid. "What make of wheel do you ride?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Hobson: "How are you getting on with your bicycle?" Dobson: "Same way as usual. I haven't learned the pedal mount yet."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Mamma, what is the bicycle industry?" "Well, it must be the way we all have to hop around and wait on your father when he takes a notion to clean his wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

First wheelman: "Who is that old fellow? I see him riding quite frequently." Second wheelman: "That is Dr. Bolus, who wrote a pamphlet five years ago to prove that bicycling is injurious."—Brooklyn Life.