

gainer and not the loser by his taking off.

It is the earnest belief of the writer that William McKinley, enrolled among earth's martyrs, and now in the realms of the great Beyond, will be of infinitely more good to humanity, because a more potential influence by reason of his martyrdom, than he would have been had he continued living as the chief executive of this nation. What impels to this belief is the fact that he was not taken until he had delivered in the hearing of the world a truly epochal utterance.

The sequel will prove that that last speech by President McKinley was epochal. The writer is more and more convinced of this as events shape themselves. JOHN A. JONES.

Oakland, Cal., Nov. 1, 1901.

EASY LESSONS IN POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Bearing in mind what has already been said, and remembering that the purpose of government is to secure safety of person and security of property to the citizen, it follows that when other objects are attempted and further functions assumed, such action is, and must be illegitimate and illegal, and is nothing less and nothing more than usurpation of power. Under our constitution the government has no business to go into business.

For the purpose of trade and exchange, all the world is one community, and every man has the right to buy where he can buy the cheapest. The opposite of this is slavery. The government no more has power to make me pay two prices for the coat I must have, than it has to make me buy two coats when I need but one. And when, under the plea of protection, or any other pretense, it attempts to do so, the act is an assumption of power and a menace to the very liberties it was designed to preserve.

As a means of raising revenue for the necessary expenses of government, taxes may be legitimately levied and collected, but this should be so done as to make the burthen equal upon all, and it follows, inevitably, that when by this means other ends are sought and attempt made to foster and develop a particular industry, it is done at the expense of all the others, making the burdens of government unequal and therefore unjust. The constitution has nowhere conferred upon congress the power to perpetrate this enormity. Bandits and kidnappers may logically demand ransoms and rewards, but it is a practice in which civilized and Christian nations should decline to compete, though besought by the blandishments of "Protection."

The development and upbuilding of

our so-called "Infant Industries," has been a plausible and seductive pretense, for every man loves his own country best, but it never conferred upon congress any power, not before possessed, and could not justify an usurpation of authority. But even this pretense has been abolished by our steady advancement in industrial development, and the tremendous achievements of our manufacturing industries. Our nation stands today at the very front in all the products of mechanics, as well as in our agricultural fruits, and none of her industries are infantile, nor demanding the nursing bottle. We have no infants save in the lap of our mothers, and nothing needing development save in the direction of manhood, probity and political morality.

The one only sure and sterling foundation for exchange, between the different members of the world's family of nations, is reciprocity. Nations, like brothers, should be helpful each to the other, and the free interchange of their respective products is Nature's plan. There were no "protective tariffs" in Eden, and the world's population of today is but a multiplication of Adam and Eve.

The differing soil and climate must largely control as to the product of each nation, and genuine and thorough reciprocity will accomplish the rest by a convenient, economical and equitable distribution. Italy and France raise grapes, which they turn into wine. America grows grain to supply bread, and cattle for meat. Why should a tariff fine be imposed for an exchange which advantages all? "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you," is a command as applicable to communities and nations as to individuals.

That which in our politics goes by the lofty title of "Protection," is in fact nothing more nor less than "Favoritism," and "The Tariff" only the thin raiment in which the plunderer is disguised.

"BALLOU."

A DROVE OF BULLS.

London Chronicle: Historians have been collecting the Irish bulls perpetrated during the summer by public men, but have omitted to recall Mr. Healey's, who said that there were two United Irish parties, and on another occasion, that he had seen soldiers walking about the streets without their limbs. Another member called to order by the speaker, remarked later on that "he was now going to repeat what he was prevented from saying." And yet another complained that it was a terrible thing at this time of day that members should be sitting up tonight till

this time in the morning. One of the best journalistic bulls was that of the St. James Gazette, which said in an editorial note about the Duke of Cornwall's arrival at Melbourne: "Since last night is today in the Antipodes, this interesting event which will occur in some hours from the time at which we write, took place in the other hemisphere before the most of us left our beds this morning." Not long before her death the Empress Frederick made a bull. Speaking of the political intrigues at court, she remarked she was "glad that queens did not lose their heads now as they did in the old days. I should have lost mine several times during the last few months."

A DEAD WOODCHUCK.

"An Old Settler" scored a point against the editor of the Gazette last week, through the columns of the Journal, the force of which we are compelled to acknowledge. He was reminded, at our expense, of a dog who barked at a stone wall ever so many years ago away back in New York state, and his master explained that they had killed a woodchuck there the week before and he was barking at the same old hole. This with reference to our criticism of Billy Bryan. We concede the point and admit that Billy Bryan is a very dead woodchuck and that it is a plain waste of time to fire at the hole—16 to 1—where he was shot and seriously wounded with votes in 1896 and killed in 1900. It was a real good joke at our expense.—Ashland Gazette.

ETERNITY.

The Sea of Time, it spreads its broad expanse
Illimitable, is the life it brings,
And myriad forms do constantly advance,
Upon unwearied wings.

Or, on his bosom, never keels, delay,
But onward gliding, never reach a goal,
For long and glorious, eventful day,
The bright day of the soul.

The star of hope to guide, to think no more
Of passion or of grief, athwart the main.
Behind, the same broad ocean as before,
Firm grasp the helm, amain.

Each new-found joy, assimilated then,
Points forward to another point of time,
A greater truth reveals itself, and when
Disclosed, its worth, sublime.

Immortal mind, it glides beyond each veil,
And on throughout eternity, it fares;
No boisterous wind can rend the bellied sail,
As each advance declares.

More god-like all the forms at length become,
While, step by step, the universe they trace,
And view the grandeur of the wondrous tome
And see its author's face.

Each truth revealed unfolds a greater zest,
As fuel to the flame adds greater heat;
Of all the joys, the latest is the best,
With higher hopes, replete.

JOSEPH MAKINSON.

Holdrege, Nebraska.