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About this text (7 notes on this issue)

- `[word?]` is a best guess; `[illegible]` means unreadable. Line-end hyphens are joined. Misprints are kept as printed; letters judged to be broken type are written as intended but listed among the misprints (marked “broken type”).
- p1 c4: torn left edge for about 40 lines; certain first letters supplied.
- p2 “Protected Pennsylvania Coal Miners”: the headline says coal, the text is about Lehigh iron-ore miners. Names: F. W. Rockwell of Farmingtown / T. W. Rockwell of Farmington.
- p3 Bowker: the $340,000,000 export total vs parts adding to $230,000,000; Argentine net railway revenue does not equal gross minus expenses; “first quarter of 1885” probably 1888. Sub-head “R. [R.?] Bowker”.
- p4: many commas print as tailless dots (“dared. however,”); kept and listed.
- p5: the King of Roumania is called “Wilhelm I” (Carol I). Dateline “April 30-11, 1888”.
- Misprints possibly of names: “Wilbur O. Crafts” (Wilbur F.), “Judge Aaron Ueland” (Andreas), “Anson D. Moore of Amherst” (Morse), “Carrol C. D. Wright”.

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THE STANDARD

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[Note: a printed subscriber mailing label is pasted diagonally across the dateline after "VOL. IV," covering the next characters; it reads: "104 Dr Walter Mendelson 167 / 179 w 74th st". The "Y" of SATURDAY is badly struck.]

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THE STANDARD FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Subscriptions to THE STANDARD from now to the close of the campaign will be received at the following rates:

Single subscription . . . . . 80c Ten or more, each . . . . . 70c One hundred or more, each . . . 65c

"The Standard" is sent this week to a number of persons whose friends have paid to have the paper forwarded to them for four weeks in the hope that they may be induced to read it, examine the principles it advocates and become regular subscribers. Those who receive the paper without having ordered it will understand that it has been sent in this manner and will be sent for four successive weeks without charge to them.

Terms of subscription will be found on the fourth page.

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The Mills Bill. Governor Hill's Nomination. The Letter Carriers. A New Jersey Village. Hugh O. Pentecost's Letter. Free Wool. Straws Which Show the Wind. Trying to Save the Babies. About Woolen Manufacture. Facts, Not Fancies. St. John on the Tariff. Entering the Tariff Fight. Janus Jericho's Outing. The Socialists Are Right. Shooting Wild. A Dose of Salts. Taxing Ground Rents in London. Yankee Doodle Wants Free Trade (poem). Campaign "Standard" Fund. Men and Things. Our Fourth of July Celebration. The Beating of the Drums. A Farmer's View of It. Samrandallism. Queries and Answers. Pen, Paste and Scissors. Current Thought.

ANACOSTIA, D. C., July 11.—I am a single tax man, and was made one by first reading THE STANDARD, which led me to read "Progress and Poverty;" but I am disgusted with the Mills bill, and am more than surprised that THE STANDARD should support it. It seems to me a catch-vote affair, and instead of coming out square footed for tariff reduction, it only transfers the robbery from one section of the country to the other. A few articles not represented by lobbyists of wealthy combinations are slightly reduced or freed, only to cover the political intent of the bill and whitewash its cowardly discrimination. Mr. Mills may be a free trader, but his bill certainly shows that he lacks the courage of his convictions if he is one, and further that he is more of a politician than an economist. I agree with THE STANDARD in supporting Mr. Cleveland, who is the only man in his party who has had the courage to define his position; but when I see such a good paper throwing away its influence and alienating its best friends by advocating [any?] such a [hotchpot?] measure as Mr. Mills presents I am more than sorry.

CARROLL W. SMITH.

THE STANDARD has not advocated the Mills bill as in any way representing proper tariff legislation, if, indeed, it has advocated it at all. That it is a catch-vote affair is undoubtedly true, and it is probable that no one knows this better than Mr. Mills himself. But any one who will read the debates now going on in the house will see that if it were not a catch-vote affair it could not get strength enough to make the protectionists really fear it. With few exceptions every member of congress considers it his bounden duty to stand up for the right of any of his constituents who may be interested in a protected industry to get a share of the plunder, even though he may be in conscience opposed to the plundering scheme as a whole. But with all its shortcomings, incongruities, discriminations and timidities, the Mills bill does propose *some* reduction in protective duties; it does—and this is its most notable feature—put *some* important articles on the free list. It would, if passed, break the protectionist line and weaken the combination that supports the present monstrous tariff, by taking out of it such powerful elements as the wooi[sic] and lumber interests. Even moderate as it is as a measure of tariff reform, and drawn as it is with the view of minimizing resistance, it cannot more than pass the house of representatives and will be rejected in the senate, where the plundering interests are most strongly intrenched. But it has done, and is doing, what is far more important than the passage of any bill. It has brought on and stimulated the discussion of the principle of protection among the people. It has done this as effectively as a better bill could do—in fact, more effectively, in so far as by reason of its faults, it has secured greater strength in the house. For to fully arouse discussion there must be an impending practical measure. And it is the discussion among the people themselves that is of all things most important. The representatives owe their places to their constituents, represent them, and are anxious to please them. And it is the people who must discuss this subject and express their will upon it before we can hope for any real tariff reform from congress. To me the whole protective system is so bad that I care little for degrees of badness; and any bill would be good enough if it brought on the discussion. I hope from this discussion not merely tariff reform, nor even what is commonly called free trade, but such a stimulation of thought on economic subjects as will lead and help to the recognition of the fact that the

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[true?] way to emancipate labor, to bring plenty, and to solve the social and political difficulties that are clustering around the pathway of the republic, is to abolish all taxes upon the products of labor and to draw public revenues from that fund which is created by social growth and improvement, thus doing away not only with all the monopolies that are directly and indirectly fostered by our present tax laws, but destroying that monopoly which is of all others the most important—the monopoly of natural elements.

The Philadelphia *Times* (protectionist) printed some months ago a remarkable article which shows how the strength of protection is derived from combination, and how even the reforms proposed in the Mills bill will divide and weaken it. It said, in a burst of frankness:

> If Judge Kelley will take the republican woolen manufacturers of republican Philadelphia into his confidence, every one of them will admit that free wool is a necessity to meet the changed condition of that great industry, and all would say so publicly but for the fear that the wool growers would retaliate upon woolens. If Judge Kelley will take the republican Philadelphia iron men into his confidence, every one of them will tell him that free ores would greatly benefit the iron trade; that the ores imported are a necessity to produce iron for the present markets; that free ores would cheapen their product and enlarge both protection and consumption[sic], and all would say so publicly but for the fear of retaliation upon iron. If Judge Kelley will take the republican tin men of Philadelphia into his confidence, he will be told that tin should be absolutely free; that it cannot be manufactured here even at an increase of 110 per cent duty; that it is an oppressive tax upon the small growers and homes of the land, and all would say so but for the fear that they may be classed as apostates to protection. If Judge Kelley will take the republican coal men of Philadelphia into his confidence, they will tell him that free coal with Canada would enlarge our coal

Sic in the original; probably “wool”.
Sic in the original; probably “production”.

> markets five million tons a year and admit probably five hundred thousand from Nova Scotia into New England to aid the languishing manufactures of that section, and all would say so openly but for the fear of retaliation upon their consumers in iron or steel. If Judge Kelley will take into his confidence the republican builders of Philadelphia, they would tell him that free lumber would relieve the whole people from a most oppressive tax, and they would say so in public but for the fear of assailing the protective policy to which they are devoted. If Judge Kelley will take Mayor Fitler into his confidence, he will learn that the Fitler cordage mill can manufacture the entire hemp production of the United States in half the year[;?] he will be told that hemp should be free, and he would be told so publicly but for the fear of retaliation upon the manufactured product.

And so the *Tribune*, commenting on Mr. Mills's Tammany speech, says:

> At the very threshold we have the ancient but not honorable trick of words—the bill does not abolish all duties, Mr. Mills says, and therefore it is not a free trade bill. The Texas demagogue sadly underrates and insults the intelligence of northern voters. They are perfectly well aware that *abolition of a middle link of a chain is* ABOLITION OF THE CHAIN.

Cannot our correspondent see this, too?

Mr. Mills may be "more of a politician than an economist." If that were not so, he would hardly be in congress. But his bill worries and arouses the protectionists more than would a bill drawn by an economist. This bill brings on the fight; a true free trade bill they could just now treat with contempt.

In his Tammany speech Mr. Mills did not, as reported by some of the New York papers, denounce free trade or say that no democrat could be a free trader. What he did say was in substance this:

> We have reduced the duty on an average from 47 to 40 per cent. Yet the republicans howl free trade. Free trade is a perfect nightmare to them. The bill is not a free trade bill. It is a long way from it. It is a very moderate reduction. The only thing that is free about it is the raw materials: Lumber, tin plate, wool, chemicals used in manufacturing and a few other articles like salt. The democratic party demands taxation to raise revenue enough to support an honest, economical, and efficient administration of government. It does not espouse free trade but declares now, as it always has done, for taxation on imports, and that taxation to be for public purposes alone, and to bear as lightly as possible on the tax payer.

And then he went on, to the delight of the greater part of his audience, among whom were many single tax men, to make arguments which were in reality arguments for the abolition of all tariffs.

This is not because Mr. Mills is a demagogue, but it is in the nature of the case. The bill is not a free trade bill. Thirty years ago it would have been considered the highest kind of a protectionist measure; but it raises the free trade discussion all the same. And Mr. Mills himself, though he is probably what has been called a free trader, that is a "tariff for revenue only" man, is not a free trader in the real sense of the term. Free trade is really *free* trade, and the true free trader is the man who wants not merely absolute *free* trade, but also wants to free that of which trade is only a part– production. Of free traders we can as yet expect none among the democratic politicians, and we must expect to find even few so-called free traders—that is, revenue tariff men—willing to avow

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themselves. Free trade has been as much of a bugaboo in this country as "abolition" was before the war, and we must expect the very men who are really doing the most efficient work for free trade to scout it and deny it. But this is only in terms. When it comes to arguments against the tariff they are compelled to make free trade arguments. Mr. Cleveland did this in his message, though he virtually denied being a free trader. The democratic

congressmen are doing this in the debate in the house, and democratic speakers must do it on the stump. As I said long ago, before this tariff debate came up, our work will be done by men who will deny us and revile us.

It is so with all great reforms. It was so notably with the slavery question. If anyone will turn to the utterances of the men who formed the republican party, he will find them filled with denunciations of abolitionism; with protestations that they meant no attack upon the institution of slavery where it existed; and vows that they would stand by and enforce all its constitutional guarantees. All they proposed was a measure that to the abolitionists seemed cowardly and trivial—the restriction of slavery from new territory. But in advocating this, their speeches were necessarily filled with denunciations of the institution of slavery. So it is now. And so any one who is at all familiar with the history of great reforms must have known in advance it would be. Yet just as the slave holders were not deceived by the moderation of the republicans, but saw clearly enough that the growth of a party pledged to the restriction of slavery from new territory meant the growth of a sentiment that must destroy slavery, so do protectionists now feel that the democratic leaders, even though in many cases they may not realize it themselves, have entered upon a contest which must end in the destruction of the protective system; and the protected interests are as much aroused, and will make as strenuous a fight, as though the formal proposition of the democrats was to abolish every iota of protection. They know that if their line is broken they are lost.

There is no need for us single tax men to hide our colors. We are not afraid of being "branded as free traders," and it is our policy in this controversy to show wherever we can that there are real free traders, and in whatever we can to urge[sic] the discussion to radical lines. And we can chuckle to ourselves when we read such papers as the Philadelphia *Record*, which, in the same article declares that 'no question of free trade is involved in the present controversy," and then goes on to talk about the "Dick Turpins" and "Jack Sheppards" of protection. By and by the democrats will find that they are losing strength by apologizing and denying, and that a thorough going, aggressive fight against the protective delusion is the surest and quickest way to gain support.

The *Press* publishes in double leaded type, at the head of its columns, the following extract:

> As a rule the presidential contest has very little interest for the old world. On the present occasion, however, an issue is involved which very closely concerns Europe, more particularly Great Britain. Mr. Cleveland has taken his stand on free trade, and, although his party managers have considerably planed down his platform, he is universally recognized in the states as pledged to initiate a new departure in fiscal policy. Nor can there be any doubt that he would act up to this understanding were he elected.
>
> The central issue of the contest lies between the maintenance of the present fiscal system intact and its modification in the direction of free trade.
>
> And on that broad question Mr. Cleveland's candidature naturally and necessarily carries English sympathy. —[The London Globe.

The tory Englishman who edits the *Press* with an ability worthy of a nobler cause thus seeks to enlist prejudice against his native country in support of a system of robbery in this.

Nothing could better illustrate the essential meanness and un-American character of protection.

Great Britain, Europe, all the civilized world with which we trade, have an interest in the election of Mr. Cleveland and in the breaking down of that policy which restricts our trade and makes us poorer. If we throw down the Chinese wall which protection has built up around our coasts they will share in our increased prosperity, and they will gain still more by our example. We shall be better customers of theirs and they will get in return more of our

---

Sic in the original; probably "in whatever way we can (word apparently dropped)".

products. And the spectacle of a great nation throwing open its ports to the commerce of all other nations, will tell powerfully in breaking down those industrial barriers which now divide all the world into hostile and jealous states, carrying on destructive industrial wars,
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by means of tariffs, even when nominally at peace.

What will the mugwumps and George do in the event of Hill's nomination?—[Chicago Tribune.

The mugwumps can speak for themselves. As for George, he will support the republican nominee, unless that nominee is also opposed to ballot reform. He will not follow the example of the Chicago *Tribune* in advocating a great principle up to election, and then supporting the candidate who represents opposition to it.

[Note: the left edge of this column is damaged for roughly the next 40 lines; the first one or two letters of many lines are lost or faint. Where the word is certain from what remains it is given in full; uncertain readings are marked.]

A remarkable and most suggestive celebration was that of the letter carriers in this city on the Fourth of July in honor of the enactment of the law applying to them the eight hour system. About 2,500 men were in line—some 700 of New York and some 1,800 from other cities. Their neat gray uniforms gave a fine appearance to their marching ranks, and as they wheeled around Union square it was with all the precision of military drill. Especially conspicuous and especially admired was the Philadelphia delegation, over 500 strong, with Postmaster Harrity at their head. Not only was their marching as good as could be, but they seemed to be physically a better conditioned body of men than their New York brethren. Possibly this may be because they have not been worked so hard as the New York letter carriers have been under Postmaster Pearson's regime. This at least seemed to be the prevailing impression among onlookers.

The evening celebration in the Academy of Music, presided over by the grand marshal of the day, Charles S. Newsom, was an enthusiastic one, and everything passed off as well as could be desired. Congressman Cox, to whose long and persistent efforts the passage of the bill is largely due, received for the third time during the day a "perfect ovation," and—it goes without saying—made a happy speech. Congressmen McAdoo of New Jersey and O'Neil of Missouri came in for much cheering, and congratulatory speeches were made by Rev. Wilbur O. Crafts[sic], Dr. McGlynn and State Senator Duffy. Watches were presented [to?] the Philadelphia letter carriers who had represented their fellows in Washington; and Postmaster Harrity cf Philadelphia[5] and Postmaster Hendricks, of Brooklyn, both of whom had come to the celebration at the head of their men, and who seem to be as popular among them as Postmaster Pearson is unpopular, made from their box, when called upon, two of the neatest little replies that American postmasters ever uttered. Altogether the letter carriers are greatly to be congratulated on the success of their celebration. And the event, especially to the overworked New York men, was something worth celebrating. Eight hours a day instead of twelve or fifteen! It means much more of life, and of what makes life worth living.

Consider the suggestiveness of the celebration. An "army of office holders!" The oldest man among us has heard that phrase from his youngest days. Here, at last, they were, for the first time I think in the history of the republic, in visible form. The long line of men in uniform that moved with measured tread up Broadway and swept around Union square in military fashion, was a veritable army of office holders, the representatives of a still larger army not bodily present; an army of office holders bound together by common interests and celebrating a common victory—a victory won by their combination and the use of their political influence! Postmaster Pearson, if a civil service reformer, ought not have been absent from such a celebration, or have set his face against it. For it was one of the fruits of civil service reform. When men have a permanent interest in their places, when they are assured of

Sic in the original; probably "Wilbur F. Crafts (?)".
Sic in the original; probably "of".

them for life or during good behavior, the incentive and the opportunity to combine to make those places better are much increased. And thus in a certain way the letter carriers' celebration is suggestive of dangers that may come with civil service reform.

But it is also suggestive of the necessity of civil service reform and of the rapidity with which the functions of government are extending with social development. That a body of office holders so numerous, and charged with functions that are so necessary to the transaction of all business, and to the daily convenience of the great body of the people, should be liable to change with every change in the national administration is not to be thought of. Nor does any one now think of turning over the business of carrying letters, newspapers, and such small packages as are now carried through the mails, to private corporations. But why draw the line at the carrying of

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letters, newspapers and small parcels? Is there not quite as much reason that society in its corporate capacity should carry telegraph messages as that it should carry letters? And is there not quite as much reason that it should carry express matter; that it should supply cities with gas and water, and steam and heat; that it should run street cars and transport freight and passengers by railroad, or at least own and control the roads over which freight and passengers are carried? The true reason for the carrying of letters by the government is that the business is in its nature a monopoly. But these other businesses are also monopolies in their nature, and as the development and integration of society goes on, still other necessary monopolies are arising. Thus the proper functions of government—national. state and municipal[sic]—are constantly increasing. If we were now to attempt to do what clearly could be done better, more cheaply and with greater public convenience by society in its organized capacity than by corporations, what an army of office-holders might march down the streets of one of our great cities on any occasion they might select or be called on to celebrate!

But is there really so much to fear from such a great army of office holders of this kind as we are at first blush likely to imagine? Supposing the functions of the post office department were to-day performed by one great corporation or half a dozen great corporations, controlling, in virtual treaty with each other, the business in various sections of the country. Would there not be in them a greater available power of political dictation and control than exists in the post office department? In other words, cannot the political power of a monopoly be more readily concentrated and used to affect government when outside of government than when made a part of government. Our experience with railroad and other similar companies certainly goes to show that it can.

Consider what our post office department would be if it were managed as our telegraphs or railroads are managed. Instead of being run with public convenience as its primary object, it would be run for private profit, and that not so much for the profit of the stockholders as for the profit of managing rings. It is a great mistake to suppose, as is sometimes contended, that in leaving what are properly public functions to private corporations, we secure even that intelligently selfish management which is prompted by the interest of the owner. Our railways, for instance, are not, never have been, and are never likely to be managed for the interests of their owners. They are managed in the interest of the managers, not the owners, and the stockholder has been plundered as remorselessly as the public. They have made immense fortunes for managers and managing rings, and for the pirates and wreckers who have manipulated the stock exchange, but with all their unnecessary charges they have as a whole never paid the owners anything like reasonable interest. Their history has been a history of fraud, corruption and spoliation which has no parallel in our governmental administration, even in the worst days of the Tweed regime in New York. What better could be expected from the management of the postal business of the country if it were in the hands of one or a dozen great joint stock companies? And at every proposition to reduce rates, or to in any other way interfere by congressional legislation, would not a vast corruption fund be raised and spent? Nay, would not such a corporation, even in self-defense, be compelled to go into politics, as our railroad companies go into politics, and would not its employes be called on at every election to vote for friends of the company? Clearly,

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Sic in the original; probably "national, state".

when we come to think of it, the vast business of carrying the mails is less of a political factor in the hands of the government than it would be if in the hands of private corporations. And the men who united together to get a reduction in hours could not be got to unite together for a political purpose so long as they did not feel that their retention in place was dependent upon the success of a political party. The acceptance of the idea of permanence in place during good behavior is destructive of that idea of gratitude to party which makes it even more a matter of honor than a matter of compulsion that the office holder who holds by and from a party should support that party.

The banding together of the letter carriers to secure a reduction of hours does suggest the possibility of office holders, under a rule of permanence, banding together to secure unreasonable advantages. But the real strength of the letter carriers has been the moral strength derived from

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the feeling, both on their part and on that of the public generally, that they were asking only what was reasonable. And the difficulty they have had in getting this shows the difficulty that would beset any attempt to obtain what public opinion might regard as unreasonable.

Even the opposition that the New York letter carriers have encountered from Postmaster Pearson, and the reputation he has made for the hard working of his subordinates, is calculated to weaken objections constantly urged to governmental administration of telegraphs and railroads. It seems to his desire[sic] to make a reputation for economy and efficiency that has rendered him heartless in imposing work upon his subordinates, and not any pecuniary interest he has had in the matter. Carried to an excess, as this has been on the part of Postmaster Pearson, it is yet illustrative of the fact that the hope of pecuniary profit and the fear of pecuniary loss are not the only things which can cause a man to identify himself with his place, and to act in it as zealously and even as over-zealously as though he were working for himself. The fact is that the real work of running telegraph and railroads is done by men who have no more pecuniary interest than they would have were they government employes instead of the employes of private corporations.

The dangers of corruption and maladministration are greatest in those departments of government that are farthest removed from the public eye and that have least to do with public necessities and convenience. Of all departments of our national government the post office department comes closest to the people. If the men who marched up Broadway on the Fourth of July were to neglect their work for a single day the public would know it and feel it, and an outcry would at once go up. But how long does it take the masses of the people to know, and how little do they care, what is done in such a purely ornamental department as that of the navy. If some bright admiral should run off with the whole thing and sell it for old junk, the people of the United States would know nothing about it so long as the official reports continued and the appropriations were duly called for. Nor would they be a whit the worse off.

It was an army of office holders that marched up Broadway on the Fourth; but not an army of useless office holders. The letter carriers are not “tax eaters,” but men engaged in performing necessary and useful work, and, as the direct employes of the government, performing it in the most economical and satisfactory way. The quicker the day comes that similar office holders shall work our telegraph lines and run our railroads, the quicker will the people at large begin to get the full advantage of the beneficent inventions that have made the telegraph and railroad possible.

But extension of the necessary functions of government and the consequent increase in the number of government employes make it the more necessary that we should as fast as possible cut off unnecessary functions and get rid of useless office holders.

Sic in the original; probably “It seems to be his desire (word dropped)”.

Most important and most pernicious of these unnecessary functions with which we have saddled the general government is that of attempting to direct industry by means of protective tariffs. There are some things which government can do better than individuals; but there are other things which it cannot do. No government, however powerful, however wise, however vigilant, can profitably direct the industries of a nation. To have congress sitting in solemn session, as it is to-day, over the question of how and to what extent various industries shall be encouraged and others discouraged—for the encouragement of one industry by protective taxes means necessarily the discouragement of others—is as preposterous as it would be to manage a farm by the dictates of a town meeting or a manufacturing business by the decisions of a debating club. Free trade is as much a natural individual right as free thought, and it is no more the business of government to interfere with the exchange that a citizen may choose to make with the citizen of any other nation, except in so far as it may involve the public health, the public morals or public safety, than it is to interfere with the views that any citizen may choose to take of the creator, or with the form of worship he may choose to adopt. And this saddling of government with functions that it cannot properly perform and has rightfully no concern with, necessarily wastes its powers and begets corruption. What congress is to-day engaged in, and what has occupied pretty much the whole of this session, is the attempt to distribute "protection"—i. e., the privilege of levying tribute upon the continued on p. 2 →

[Text ends here at the foot of column 6 in mid-sentence; no "continued" line is printed on page 1.]

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[continued from page 1]

← continued from p. 1 people of the United States—among a howling mob of persistent and shameless beggars. And so loud is the clamor of the impudent professional mendicants whom our admission of the principle that it is the function of government to take care of private businesses, has raised up, that though the treasury, in spite of all the extravagance that the system has engendered, is gerged[sic] to overflowing, it is certain that the long session will end without the people getting the slightest relief from the enormous taxes that have no other real reason than to enabie[9] some citizens to get rich by legally robbing others.

Strip government of the functions we have improperly devolved upon it—of the attempt to regulate private industries and encourage private enterprises and collect private debts; abolish the whole system of interference down to the licensing of peddlers; substitute for our complex, unjust and corrupt system of raising public revenues, by imposing fines upon production, the simple and just system of taking for public uses those values which the growth and improvement of society creates, and it would be possible for us to put into the hands of government those functions which for the general benefit can be best conducted by organized society, without fear that government would control the people instead of the people controlling the government.

The victory of the letter carriers in securing the passage of the eight hour law is really a victory of organized labor, and it was in assemblies of Knights of Labor that they came together, took means to promote their agitation and raised funds for sending members to Washington to present their case. What they have gained illustrates just how far labor organizations may succeed. The letter carriers have gained the eight hour system for themselves. But except so far as their working eight hours a day may excite the desire of others to work but eight hours a day, and aid in promoting the habit, their gain does nothing for labor generally. They can hold the gain for themselves because their numbers are strictly limited, and their occupation is strictly fenced off from the inflow from other occupations, so that no one can become a letter carrier of his own will and by offering to work longer and cheaper than another, but only by receiving an appointment. To improve general conditions, we must look to other measures—to the breaking down of the barriers that fence out labor from the opportunities to labor. Until that is done, whatever is gained for any particular body of workers only tends to make them a privileged class.

HENRY GEORGE.

Confronted by a Condition Which Does Not Fit Its Theory.

Pittsburg Trades Journal (Protectionist).

With tariff as the main issue in a political campaign which promises to be the most exciting one of this generation, with writers busy in showing that we must not bring the American workman down to the level of the pauper labor of Europe, with everybody thinking and talking over the great question, the iron manufacturers continue to act as

Sic in the original; probably “gorged”.
Sic in the original; probably “enable”.

if it was their mission to prove that protection does not protect. A great Pittsburg iron firm, the members of which live in palaces, and whose families are leaders in the fashionable world, have notified their unprotected workmen that wages must come down ten per cent. This proposition was made to the poor workers, who, in the present condition of things, can not have the protection of the great labor organization which has so far sustained wages in the iron trade.

And what is the income of one of those workmen who are now notified that they must not expect *such high wages*. Eight dollars and ten cents per week! Eight dollars and ten cents per week, with Pittsburg rents and the Pittsburg cost of living. This iron firm is evidently engaged in making democratic thunder for the coming campaign. The republican orators may roll out fine phrases about the "nobility of labor" and the "condition of the American workingman," but his eloquence will fall flat before the bare fact that an American mill man working for $8.10 per week has had his wages reduced. For the sake of the cause of protection the iron manufacturers should show more heart. Remember, gentlemen on the tariff side, that in the campaign so soon to begin, cold, hard facts and not theories are going to count.

The People Are Studying.

Indianapolis News.

The New Haven (Conn.) *News* has sent a reporter among the book dealers of that city to see whether workingmen are buyers of tariff literature. The reporter learned that there is not only a great interest taken in the subject, but that in many cases individual buyers ask for pamphlets on both sides of the question. Commenting on this the *News* says:

> "This is a very encouraging sign. Ultra-protection has held sway simply because it was not antagonized and because *the issue was not understood*. Now that the people are studying it there need be no doubt of the result. They are ready to"read up" on the question and the reading matter will be furnished them. A protectionist who will read tariff reform literatare[sic] will soon be converted.

This is what Henry George had reference to when he said that economic problems would hereafter be discussed in American political contests instead of issues appealing to prejudices, inherited or acquired. In the campaign now opening there will be constant proof of this tendency, which is most certainly a gratifying sign.

Land Values the Easiest Kind of Value to Ascertain.

Hamilion[sic], Ont., Times.

The *Spectator* professes to think that there is an insurmountable difficulty in the way of collecting a land value tax fairly, because valuations would be made arbitrarily by the assessors when there were no sales to guide them. The store occupied by Mr. J. Y. Osborne, near the *Spectator* office, is built on leased land, belonging to the Sir Allan MacNab estate. The land under Lay's saloon and the other buildings on James street, between the new City hall and the old Mechanics' institute, belongs to the city corporation, but the buildings belong to McAllister and Gordon, and are occupied by their tenants. Any competent valuator can decide what is fair ground rent, and there would be the same liberty of appeal against unjust valuations under the single tax system that there is now against unfair valuations of houses and personal property. The *Spectator* should not be so easily frightened.

Sic in the original; probably "literature".
Sic in the original; probably "Hamilton".

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A NEW JERSEY VILLAGE.

Stunted by a Boom Fifteen Years Ago—What Its Owners Have to Sell—Fast Trains, Pure Air and Picturesque Scenery.

HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.—This is one of the oldest villages of northern New Jersey. In colonial days it was known as Hackett's mill, in honor of a member of the family to which Recorder and "Falstaff" Hackett belonged, who then owned a flouring mill on the Musconetcong creek which flows along the eastern border of the town and separates Warren county[sic] from Morris. The village lies in the Musconetcong valley, three miles west of Schooley's mountain springs, and a mile from Mount Washington, the highest point in the state. It is one of the principal stations on the Delaware Lackawana[13] and Western railroad, is the location of the Methodist centennial collegiate institute, and has about 3,000 inhabitants.

Soon after the war the town enjoyed a real estate boom. The population rapidly rose from 1,600 to 2,800; farms were marked off in lots; vacant ground sold at prices beyond its rent earning possibilities; the erection of new houses kept the local builders busy, and tenements were tried on back streets and proved profitable. There was no reason for this boom but the increase of population, and none for that but the discovery of three or four ore mines in the neighborhood. The boom was more an echo of the general booming over the country than the result of local development, and when the collapse came Hackettstown was enveloped in its folds. Every business man became bankrupt. The population fell off a thousand. The town was hopelessly in debt, and for several years one of its methods of economizing was to put out all of its street lights. But gradually new men crept into business, and slowly, very slowly, through a period of nearly fifteen years the place has been recovering. More buildings have been erected and the population is a little above the point from which it fell. The iron furnace which went out with the boom has been fired again, and a silk factory is now in operation. The debt is paid, the streets are once more alight and asmell with kerosene. The Methodists have erected a new and costly church with amphitheatrical auditorium, and the seminary has furnished a sensational murder case to bring the town into public notice. There is a fair foundation for another boom. Nevertheless, the value of land remains almost at the point where it was left when the boom burst. At occasional forced sales well built and handsome cottages are knocked down for $1,200 and $1,500, while vacant land has gone for almost nothing. A large vacant lot in the main street, which could not have been bought for $2,0[00?] during the boom, may be had now for $700. Improved real estate is offered for less than ten times its rent, but goes without purchasers because, as the wise men of the village say, "you can't realize if you want your money back."

The town seems destined to become a place of suburban residence. The express time from New York is now one hour and fifty-three minutes. When this is reduced to an hour and a half, as it is likely soon to be, a New York business man will be able to live here the year round as the business men now live in Morristown. And it is well adapted to this purpose. It occupies a high elevation, its air is pure and healthful, and usually cool in summer, while not extremely cold in winter, and it is surronnded[sic] by well wooded hills, which offer picturesque localities for cottages and excellent sites for lawns and terraces. Alfred Sully, of railroad notoriety, and a brother of Stokes, of the Hoffman house, have already availed themselves of the advantages of one of these hills for country seats.

Hackettstown is the center of an old fashioned democratic constituency. Within a radius of five miles may be found the traditional voter who annually wheops[sic] it up for General Jackson, and all around him are men of the

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Sic in the original; probably "country".
Sic in the original; probably "Lackawanna".
Sic in the original; probably "surrounded".
Sic in the original; probably "whoops".

same type who pride themselves on always voting the straight democratic ticket. With them it was Breckinridge in ’60, and McClellan in ’64, and Seymour in ’68, and Greeley (with a grimace) in ’72, and Tilden in ’76, and Hancock in ’80, and Cleveland in ’84, and it will be Cleveland again in ’88. But the republicans are active and intelligent, and despite the majority of hard shell democrats, will cut a wide swath in the independent vote unless more direct and active work on the tariff question is done by the democrats. The republicans are prepared for this issue while the democrats are not. The latter have been voting all these years, “agin the war.” That was their reason for supporting McClellan; in supporting Seymour they voted against the war as hard as they could by voting against the “nigger,” and their votes for Tilden, Hancock and Cleveland were nothing but “in memoriam” ballots—solemn reminders of dead and gone issues. They are, therefore, about as poorly equipped for a real live issue as men can well be. Their adversaries, on the other hand, have at the tip of their tongues all the fallacies of protection, even the latest economic wanderings of the *Press*.

In fact the *Press*, if Hackettstown may be taken as furnishing a sample of current politics in country places, is doing wounderful[sic] missionary work for protection. The local newsdealer charges an extra profit of one cent on all New York papers except the *Press*, which he sells for its published price. When asked how he could afford to sell a penny paper without the extra profit which he demanded for higher priced papers he replied that he was allowed an extra profit on the *Press* as a condition of selling it at the regular rate. The effect may be seen in the familiarity of the republicans with their side of the issue.

This influence is wholly unobstructed in its operation, except for an occasional article in the local democratic paper—the *Gazette*—which, however, must from business necessity move cautiously in a constituency so ignorant of the question of protection or free trade as is the democratic portion of this community. In the *World* and the *Star* the fallacies of the *Press* go unanswered, and in the *Sun*, the only other democratic paper taken here from New York, those fallacies are indorsed. Unless steps are taken to place the democrats here on an equality in discussion with the republicans, by supplying them with the facts and principles that so easily expose the falsehoods and refute the arguments so extensively circulated in the interest of protection, Cleveland will get but few votes except those of thick and thin democrats. And I fear that what is true of this town may be true of many another. If the *World* and the *Star* continue to shy away from free trade, like a purblind horse from a hay stack, steps should be speedily taken to do their work for them.

LOUIS F. POST.

In a Nebraska Town.

WYMORE, Nebraska, July 1.—I see by your paper that you are making all possible effort to spread the good and true principles of free trade and single land tax. I have been reading THE STANDARD for some time now and am convinced that your theory is right. I have been buying up all the copies that our news agents have not been able to sell, and have given them to men that I thought would read them. In this way I have set several to

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thinking. The Q strikers are favorably disposed, and with small effort a large number of them could be brought into the ranks. The single tax members are all poor. But I for one am willing to do all I can in the way of work, and I will be glad to distribute all papers and tracts that you will send me.

The campaign has opened here in full blast and the outlook is that there will be a big change in this section. I could name at least twenty republicans who say they will vote for Cleveland. I think the way things are working that THE STANDARD will be very popular here before the campaign is over.

Sic in the original; probably “wonderful”.

J. A. HAMM.

HUGH O. PENTECOST'S LETTER.

A Correspondent Finds New Inspiration in It—The Need of Sober Second Thought.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., June 6.—"Welcome back to the path of progress" will be the explanation[sic] of every true single tax man as his eye catches the familiar (but of late too infrequent) name of Hugh O. Pentecost; and as he eagerly peruses Mr. Pentecost's interesting letter, he must feel a new inspiration—an added enthusiasm in our glorious cause.

There was nothing strange in the position taken by our reverend friend. We were all startled when Henry George, without asking us what he should do, boldly proclaimed his intention to co-operate with that party which had raised an issue leading toward the one we are striving to raise. Some of us who had thought it possible to manufacture a party that should, in our own way, strike down that monster monopoly which so long has made of this earth a hell, were disappointed, if not disheartened. We felt that our personality and that of our leader had shrunken and we could not bring ourselves to think of playing second fiddle to the democratic party.

We all felt as Judge James Maguire expressed it, "full of fight," and we wanted to fight on our own hook, in our own way, and some of us under the excitement of the moment, without fully considering the significance of what we were doing (but, for the moment, sure we were right), began to write letters for publication in THE STANDARD; letters which, one week after they were written would have been gladly recalled, and in many instances were recalled.

On second sober thought we found to our *dismay that our philosophy*, which had all the appearance of being sound, could not stand the test of careful reasoning.

"He that humbleth himself shall be exalted, but he that exalteth himself shall be abased." If we would best serve the cause we all love so well, we must learn to think well before we act. But he, who realizing that he has acted wrong, refuses to make all amendment possible, is an enemy of mankind.

Brothers, a new party is born. It is not of *our* manufacture, but it is ours all the same. No matter how repulsive the old roots and snags from which the new shoot springs, no matter how insignificant, do not despise it. Tenderly care for and nurture it. Do not brush the old rubbish about its roots too carelessly away lest you thereby retard the growth of that which will in due time bear a rich harvest.

GEO. H. VAN WINKLE.

A Louisville Man Wants Organization.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—It seems to me that our friends here are not as energetic as they *ought to be*. Many are doing good work in distributing papers and tracts, but an organization for discussion is also needed.

Knowing that the abolition of the system of plunder and blackmail called protection is a preliminary step to our great reform, I believe it is the duty of the single tax men to form organizations and hold regular meetings for the purpose of dissipating the blindnesss[sic] and superstition now existing among the masses, by discussing this great

Sic in the original; probably "exclamation".
Sic in the original; probably "blindness".

question. For the first time in years we have something to work for in national politics. The democratic party has been committed to tariff reform by the courage of Mr. Cleveland; and how it is being forced to make free trade arguments, the utterances of its speakers, in and out of congress, will show. I believe that the best way to advance our principles is to take advantage of this opportunity. The democratic party is now compelled to make the fight which we ourselves would have been compelled to make had we entered the field of national politics with a candidate. By helping it in this discussion we can urge it forward in such a way that it will help to spread our principles. Indeed, it would not surprise me to find this party at no distant day contending for the very principles for which we are now contending. A year ago I thought nothing could be accomplished except through a third party, but I am now confident that our present duty is to aid the party that is beginning to make the fight against intrenched monopoly.

But I certainly think that we ought to do our utmost to start and encourage radical discussion by the organization of clubs and leagues and the holding of meetings. I sincerely hope some of our friends here will make a start in this direction. I am ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with any one who will make a move, and I, for one, will talk for the democrats on the tariff question during the entire campaign.

ISAAC B. SPARKS, 727 West Walnut street.

The Party Candidates.

The "Prophet" of the *Real Estate Record and Guide* chats with his interlocutor this week about the nominees of both parties. Speaking of Cleveland and his chances of reelection, he says:

> I judge that the number of those who dread a change of administration is growing in this country. The peasant proprietors in France always vote for the ruling power in Paris without reference to whether it is imperial, monarchical or republican. It will be found that as our country becomes more populous there will be a growing aversion to change the chief executive of the nation.

Further on, in discussing the weight of Morton's "bar'l" and its probable influence in New York state, he says:

> What a curious commentary it would be upon Governor Hill's veto of the election reform bill, which would have put a stop to the bribing of voters, if the democratic party should lose this state and the presidency by the corrupt use of money on the part of their opponents.

Too Awfully Awful.

The New York correspondent of the Springfield *Union* tells some horrible stories of servants playing the piano and giving parties while left in charge of city houses in the summer, and thus goes on:

> One reason for all this is the ability of uncultivated people to earn more than the educated, cultivated set. A carpenter will earn more than a young physician, a lawyer or journalist, yet the former's tastes are plain, and the latter must have refined surroundings to make life endurable. I know of a young man, a journalist, who with his young wife formed a charming, cultivated home, in spite of the fact that they lived in a very unpretentious flat. A cook left them in a quarrel, and, after marrying a milkman with a money making route, for revenge purchased a fine house next door to her former employers, and flaunted her greater wealth before them. Is it any wonder that New Yorkers do *not care to know their neighbors?*

FREE WOOL.

The Secretary of an Association of Wage Workers Shows the Iniquity Wrought by the Present Tariff.

In the New York *Herald* of Monday last was a long interview with F. A. Herwig, secretary of the Workingmen's tariff reform association of Philadelphia, on the subject of free wool. Mr. Herwig has taken advantage of the exceptional opportunities offered by such a manufacturing city as Philadelphia to get at the real facts regarding the effects of the present tariff. He begun by telling the following little story:

> Some time ago Mr. Thomas Dolan, head of the large woolen manufacturing mills here, expressed a desire for an interview with myself and two other members of a committee who were to go to Washington. Our talk lasted some three hours. Mr. Dolan, you know, has a very large idea of the beneficence of his charity in the matter of providing work and paying wages to his large army of employes. He said to me: "I suppose you are aware that we pay more for our labor than any firm in this country, and almost double that paid by any foreign establishment. Many of our weavers earn $10 a week. We take the lead therefore." I happened to have in my pocket a letter from Patrick Martin & Son, of Huddersfield, England, giving their schedule of prices, averaging, under favorable circumstances, $7.50 a week. Their machines worked, as I supposed, about fifty-two picks per minute. In this, however, Mr. Dolan corrected me, saying, "Oh, no, they go faster than that—at least sixty picks a minute." I asked him how fast his men worked, and he said, "About *eighty-five picks*." "Now, Mr. Dolan," I said, "how can you say you pay so much more than they do? At the rate of eighty-five picks a minute your men are earning much more than the Englishmen by your own statement. Mr. Dolan said,"Oh, but remember I have given you the highest paying concern in Europe; it's next to ours. They have a special trade for their goods, and don't have to go into open market on competitive sales as we do. Their cloth is sold only to royal families, the aristocracy and snobs of this country." I replied that my criticism still held good according to his own showing. He claimed first place here; therefore the simile stood all through. Then he went into a discussion of the making of yarn, and declared, as I will explain later, that while we could make pretty good yarn here there were certain lines of yarn we couldn't make anyhow, "such, for instance," he said, "as the yarn in this piece of imported English material" (stroking the sleeve of his coat). "Mr. Dolan," I said, "I thought you said only American snobs used that material here?" At this Mr. Dolan colored up and said, "Sir, I hope you don't class me in that category?" "No," I replied, "but you made the designation just now and I couldn't help referring to it, as you seemed to forget it."
>
> Then we came down to the necessity of revising the tariff. Mr. Dolan finally admitted that he thought free wool would be the only thing to remedy existing evils, because no amount of patching seemed effective. "Is that your honest opinion?" I asked. "Yes," he replied, "I have come to that conclusion." "I am very glad of that, sir," I answered, "because now we are going to Washington to argue that point very strongly." "What!" he gasped, "you are not going to Washington to use this as coming from me?" "Certainly," I said. "Why not?" You say you believe it's a good thing; we think so, too. Why shouldn't we urge it?" And we left Mr. Dolan in the condition of a man who had unconsciously let slip his inmost convictions—the reverse of statements made for policy's sake to business and political friends.

When they got to Washington they called on Judge Kelley, who said they would never derive any real benefits until the republican party was solidly back in power again. Of their interview with him, Mr. Herwig said:

> When I called his attention to the fact that the army of workers we represented were of all shades of political opinion, and perhaps it would not matter so much who conferred the benefit as long as it was derived, he became talkative and ended by saying much of the evil arising from the 1883 tariff was the work of "several damned free trade republicans." Whether he classed the late President Arthur in this category I

> don't know. "But, judge," I asked, "will you give a guarantee if the republican party returns to power we shall not have those 'damned free traders' at work again?" "Of course, I will," he replied; but of course he didn't.

Mr. Herwig then took the statement printed by John and James Dobson, the great carpet woolen manufacturers of Philadelphia, which purported to give the amount of wool used by the large manufacturers of the country. In this statement the Dobsons say that outside of their concern there are 2,700 carpet looms in Philadelphia, manufacturing 24,000,000 yards of carpet annually. Now to make this amount of carpet there are used 72,000,000 pounds of material, as follows: shoddy, 20,000,000, other adulterants 25,000,000, raw wool, 27,000,000. In the finished product, however, a good part of the raw wool is wasted and scoured away, leaving 10,000,000 pounds of clean wool and 45,000,000 pounds of adulterants. Now at this rate the Messrs. Dobson, who have 180 looms, would use per annum about 1,800,000 pounds of raw wool. But according to their own statement the Dobsons import annually 6,000,000 pounds of wool nominally for carpet manufacture, at the small duty of 2½ cents per pound, and as they only use 1,800,000 in their carpet manufacture, the remainder is, of course, used for other goods which should be made of wool on which the tariff is ten cents a pound. The result of the tariff is thus shown to be that the manufacturer will use four and a half parts of adulterants and one part of wool in carpet manufacture, and will use inferior carpet wools in the manufacture of other woolen goods in order to escape the duty.

In reply to questions about wages, Mr. Herwig said that the labor cost in carpet manufacture was not over eight cents a yard here against fifteen cents a yard in England, and that the actual earnings here do not exceed those on the other side. Scarcely any of the workers here are working full time, and of late wages have been reduced to such a point that the men prefer to be idle. He then said:

> While we are casting down idols let us be consistent, and smash right and left. It is a favorite protectionist theme, and is echoed and re-echoed by congressmen from this part of the world, that Philadelphia is the one city where workingmen may and do own their homes. This is campaign rant. It's not true. Ninety per cent of Philadelphia wage workers own their homes just as long as they can pay their rent—no longer. Mill owners and others own the houses. Here in Kensington, where we are now talking, I only know of two of the thousands of workers who own their homes. Now for proof.
>
> A few days ago 150 men belonging to one of our labor organizations met over here. The majority of them were house holders. They nearly all worked at the furniture upholstery weaving, the highest paid labor. Somehow the question came up about house owning. Finally I said, "Gentlemen, for years I have heard about this great boon of owning homes by workingmen. Please give me a demonstration of its accuracy. You are well paid, representative men. Each man who is an owner kindly hold up one hand." One hand only appeared—one in 150. A witty fellow named Murphy then yelled out, "Count me in; I own my place—as long as I pay the rint."

Coming back to the wool question, Mr. Herwig said:

> The general interest of the country requires free wool (this is really for the benefit of a very large portion of wool growers and
> p. 2, col. 5
> woolen manufacturers), and the interest of the whole county and of the manufacturers should prevail over the interest of some of the wool growers.

To Find Each Other.

In THE STANDARD of June 30 appeared a letter from T. W. Rockwell of Farmington, Iowa, in which he suggested that "the name and street address of one prominent advocate of the true doctrine in each of the large cities of the United States be kept standing in THE STANDARD." The following responses have since been received:

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—The suggestion of F. W. Rockwell, of Farmingtown, Iowa[sic], on "how to find each other" is a good one and any one coming to Youngstown can easily find me. I will be most happy to take him around to see the other single tax men of our city.

Our club here are all for Cleveland as far as I know. How are the rest of the Henry George single tax or land and labor clubs?

Let us get into line somewhere and show how we are going. I talk free trade to everybody who gives me a chance, and I don't forget the single tax. Our club meets every other Saturday.

BILLY RADCLIFFE, Proprietor Radcliffe House.

TRENTON (Chambersburg), N. J.—I think the suggestion of F. W. Rockwell an excellent one. It should be carried out at once. By all means let us know each other and pull together during this campaign.

H. R. MATHEWS, 9 Howell street.

PEORIA, Ill., July 5.—I would like my name to be added to the list of single tax men suggested by a friend. I was a whig, and then a republican, and then a greenbacker, but "woe unto me if I preach not the gospel" now.

J. W. AVERY, Proprietor of Avery's Purifying Pump.

CHICAGO, July 9.—I highly approve of the suggestion that THE STANDARD should have a list of single tax men. Land and labor club No. 1 of Illinois keeps such a record for this state, the name and address of every sympathizer we learn of being entered therein. To me, as secretary, applications for information can be made.

FRANK PIERSON, 45 La Salle street, Sec. of labor club No. 1 of Illinois.

One of Mr. Dana's Reporters Catches a Glimpse of the Cat.

NEW YORK.—Strange that the metropolitan journals can see no reason for the city's overcrowding till they go to the sea shore. A *Sun* reporter went to Coney island last Sunday. He got a breath of salt air and besides, though probably unconsciously, a view of an inalienable right. He was so exhilarated that in Monday's *Sun*, in describing the rapture of the day he had spent he let his appreciation of his Creator's blessing get away with his discretion, for he said: "It is a mighty good thing that the sea and the pure air that sweeps over it cannot be surrounded with walls, or the privilege of enjoying them would surely be expensive."

Sic in the original; probably "T. W. Rockwell, of Farmington, Iowa".

What an unfortunate thing we weren't all made fishes. Then nobody could wall us out. That's what the *Sun* really says.

Since we are not fishes but are as we are, will the *Sun* please tell us if it wouldn't be a still better thing if no walls could be built around the ground. We can get along without the ocean, Mr. Dana, and the "pure air," you are so glad is not walled in; but we must have land or die. Can't you, please, use your influence to have that wall taken down? What would you say if they charged a dollar for every wave and fifty cents for every blow of your "pure air?"

And thus after its heart has overflowed with gratitude to God for the wall-less wave and wind, the *Sun*, without a shudder or word of disapproval, clamly[sic] proceeds to tell how a wall is being put around the land, which, for some mysterious reason, is not as sacred a gift of God as are the ocean and the air:

"But the part of the island that is bound to be the coming place, if the railroad corporations do not succeed in gobbling it up with the aid of the law, is known as Norton's point. The town of Gravesend put it up at auction a few years ago and Mr. Ziegler secured it for $180,000. His idea was to fence it off and make it as select as Manhattan beach."

A LAND USER.

Why the Peace Dale Woolen Manufacturing Company Did Not Declare a Dividend.

President J. N. Hazard and Treasurer Roland Hazard of the Peace Dale manufacturing company, a *co-operative concern* located at the village of that name in Washington county, Rhode Island, on March 1 issued a circular to members stating that there would be no dividend for 1887, and making the following explanation:

> The depression in woolen manufacturing, which has continued now over four years, seems to have reached its lowest point. During the past year there has been a slight improvement in the woolen business proper, but worsteds continue to be depressed. A good deal of machinery has been stopped, and much that is now running pays no profit to the manufacturers.
>
> The discrimination made by the present tariff, against worsted as compared with woolens, is sufficient to account for the greater depression in this branch of business; but the heavy duty on imported wool continues to be a dead weight on the whole wool manufacturing industry. During the last few months this duty has been receiving more intelligent examination than ever before in the history of the country, and the conclusion is becoming quite general that the duty on wool, while exceedingly harmful to the wool worker, is of no benefit whatever to the wool grower. This conclusion, which was reached years ago by members of the Peace Dale manufacturing company, is so supported by statistics that no careful examiner can reach any other. The discussion now going on bids fair to result in several modifications of the tariff and the placing of wool upon the free list. Should this be done, and should the other changes be made in a wise and conservative manner, an era of prosperity for all wool workers may be looked for.
>
> If this prosperity should be secured at the expense of the wool growers, it could not be regarded with satisfaction. No purely selfish policy is ever satisfactory, nor is it in the long run successful. But if manufacturers prosper, the wool growers have better customers. In the nature of things they will participate in the prosperity. Labor, both on the farm and in the factory, will receive better remuneration.

Sic in the original; probably "calmly".

> While therefore we are forced to announce that no dividend will be paid to labor for 1887, for the reason that the business did not pay interest on the investment, we are encouraged by the fact that 1887 was a better year than 1886, and the general prospect for the future is brightening.

Good Protectionist Doctrine.

Milwaukee Daily Review.

"Better for the workingmen that they be willing to content themselves to work for ten cents per day rather than incur the risk of being thrown out of employment by their masters because of their efforts by means of organization to secure increase of wages. A dime will buy two loaves of bread, and water can be had for the asking. Even this poor fare is better when eaten in independence than that doled out by the hand of charity."

These words were uttered by Benjamin Harrison, the republican nominee for the presidency, while making a speech at Attica, Ind., during his gubernatorial campaign against Blue Jeans Williams in 1876.

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Protection.

Oh, "Protection-to-labor" 's a glorious name, And to doubt it a moment is treason and shame, But the tax you impose, On our sugar and clothes *Protects only poor millionaires*, all the same.

Cincinnati, O. W. H. B.

STRAWS WHICH SHOW THE WIND.

Governor Hill has made a stab that will cook his golden goose in the eyes of the voters of that state. He has vetoed the bill providing for the Australian system of voting. This was universally demanded by the voters, regardless of party. The politicians fought it and Governor Hill has made the mistake of listening to them instead of the people. —[Mapleton (Iowa) Home Advocate.

The sugar trust has notified all brokers handling sugar that they must not handle the product of outside refiners or have any correspondence with those who do so, on pain of being boycotted by the trust. It is daily becoming more evident that this is not in all respects a free country, thanks to the lessons taught by the Standard oil company to would-be monopolists.—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The veto by Governor Hill of a bill to introduce some features of the Australian system of voting in the state of New York, causes much dissatisfaction among the labor men of that state. . . . Workingmen and believers in a fair, unbulldozed ballot will watch the operation of the law in Massachusetts, and if it is satisfactory will make an effort to have the system adopted in New Hampshire.—[Manchester Budget.

Governor Hill of New York has vetoed the bill passed by the state legislature, adopting the Australian system of voting. The bill, if it had become a law, would have made elections in New York safe from the evil work of bribers and bulldozers and insured a fair expression of the honest sentiments of the people. But the democratic governor comes promptly to the rescue of the thugs and ward bummers with his little veto.—[Clinton, Ind., Argus.

The republicans in making their national nominations have not treated the anti-monopoly element so well as the democrats. Thurman's nomination was clearly a concession to that sentiment in the west and northwest, and to those who regard the control of corporations as the paramount issue now in politics this is a strong appeal for support. If president and vice-president could be voted on separately, Thurman would get a large republican vote in the northwest as a rebuke to this monopoly policy, and no doubt many of those who feel like dividing their tickets will vote for both the democratic candidates rather than fail to give expression to their convictions on this subject.—[Des Moines, Iowa, Weekly News.

There is nothing which more surely indicates the growing interest that is being taken in politico-economic questions than the number of young men who are organizing themselves into clubs that have for their object the spread of those principles which are certain to aid and advance the industrial prosperity of the country. The same thing will undoubtedly strike the observer at the convention of the democratic clubs now being held in Baltimore. Even the pages of the house of representatives have sent delegates, while those students at Princeton college who are interested in the success of the principles of tariff reform will have a representative present to gather ideas for the coming campaign. There is a world of hope in this. When our young men shall begin to study theories of government, and to devote themselves to the examination of those principles on which true industrial stability and social improvement and advancement rest, there will be less precinct politics, less struggling for the cheese parings and candle ends of office, and a stronger desire to elevate politics into a science having for its object the welfare of the community.—[Philadelphia Record.

A Sample of What the Protectionist Press Presents for Argument.

Ohio State Journal.

Congressman Fitch of New York in his recent speech says that his constituents are composed mostly of persons not protected by the tariff laws, and enumerates "laboring women, policemen, firemen, reporters, printers, newspaper carriers, locomotive engineers," etc. He says that nearly everything they consume, such as provisions, groceries, clothing, etc., pays duty when imported, and therefore claims their interests to be opposed to a protective tariff.

Every one of the classes enumerated are absolutely and thoroughly protected from foreign competition by their location and the nature of their business. The product of their labor can not be imported and therefore there is no necessity of imposing a tariff rate to protect it. It is only the home competition they have to meet, and the unjust discrimination against the price of woman's labor. They all receive American prices for their labor, subject only to the competition of Americans. Why should they object to paying American prices, regulated by the same standard —namely, home competition—for what they may wish to purchase? Is it not fair and just that they should buy what they need by the same standard of prices under which they sell their own services—namely, home competition? On the contrary, is it not mean and selfish for a class in a community to wish to sell their services according to the American standard, and yet to buy everything they need to consume, which means the labor of others, according to the English standard of prices?

Only within the limits of one country under one government may a man buy where he can buy cheapest and sell where he can sell dearest. There is not a civilized country on the earth where either a citizen or a stranger may import what he pleases without restriction. Each must and should help feed the hand that feeds and protects him, and the congressman is illogical in his reasoning.

But the question of protecting American industries is national in its character, not local. If we had free trade, the bricklayer, carpenter, farm laborers and the classes enumerated by the congressman would soon find double the number crowding their respective employments and their wages reduced.

Protected Pennsylvania Coal Miners.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., Democrat.

During the last few years the *Democrat* has frequently referred to the pitiful condition of the American paupers who are employed in the Lehigh ore mines, to prove clearly and conclusively by home truths that the high protective tariff on the ore does not protect, but that it only reduces the laborers to the condition of the poorest paupers of Europe and Asia. The tariff on the ore—always bear in mind, is seventy five cents per ton, and this, as we are told by the G. O. P. organ grinders, is to protect labor. But it is also the truth that, notwithstanding the high tariff, the laborers employed are on the lowest starvation wages—from seventy to eighty cents a day, in some cases as low as sixty cents a day, and the amount of ore mined per man is a little more than a ton and a half per day average. The cost of mining the ore, therefore, is at most only from forty to fifty cents per ton, and thus the tariff not only pays the total cost of mining, but leaves the proprietors from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent over and above the cost besides. And bear in mind also, that iron ore mines are worked only during fair weather, and that the average working time is only about twenty days per month, so that the total earning per man is less than $4.00 per week average! And this is not away off, in some remote part of the country, nor do we ascertain these facts by reading about it in the leading papers, nor do we find them particularly referred to in presidential messages or congressional debates. But this state of things exists right here in the heart of great rich old Pennsylvania. Nor are these highly protected imported Huns or Italians, or Poles or Chinese, but they are mostly native born Pennsylvanians.

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TRYING TO SAVE THE BABIES.

Dr. William A. Graham Tells What Should be Done for Them—Cleanliness, Pure Air and Proper Feeding the Conditions of Their Safety.

This is the time of year when New York reduces her surplus population, and so prevents, to a slight and scarcely appreciable extent, that pressure upon subsistence of which we hear so much. A great many people leave New York during the heated term. Some, who are able to afford it, go to the seaside and the mountains, and come back renewed in health and strength. Others are sent away for short periods by charitably disposed persons. And a third class of emigrants depart for good and all, being simply carried to some near by cemetery, and there left lying in the hope of a resurrection in some future world where there will be room enough for them to live.

Most of this third class are babies. Dr. Nagle of the health department is authority for the statement that during the hot weather about a hundred of them die every day. And in a recent issue of the *World* Dr. William A. Graham has been telling us by what means this mortality can be lessened and the doom of death lifted from the pale faced little ones who throng our tenement houses and wring their mothers' hearts with their wailings and their dying:

The poor who dwell in hot, stifling, malodorous tenement houses, which fresh air and cool breezes seem to avoid, are the ones whom disease and death search out these summer days. And it is the helpless little babes in these places who have most reason to dread the coming of the hot season. They pay the death penalty for their bad surroundings, and suffer for the sins and indiscretions of their parents. Right here a word of advice can be given which, if heeded, may save many of these children from the tortures of sickness and the sadness of death. True, so long as it is necessary for some people to live in houses where pure air is almost unknown, the rate of infant mortality will be abnormally high, yet a little knowledge and a little care on the part of those who have charge of children will greatly reduce it.

That is how Dr. Graham begins his lecture. He probably doesn't mean to say that it is a sin and an indiscretion for parents to live in a tenement house. But he certainly conveys that idea. However, let us see what sort of knowledge and care the tenement house mother must possess and use if she would save her baby's life.

In the first place, she must understand the importance to the infant's health of three things, cleanliness, pure air and proper feeding:

To insure proper cleanliness infants should be bathed twice a day and oftener in hot weather. A child always feels better after a bath in cool water. Baby should love its bath. If it does not, the fault lies with those who administer it. Do not splash the water about or get the soap in baby's eyes. Nor should one give the bath when the child is hungry. The soothing effect of the bath upon the child is noticeable. Quiet, healthful, refreshing sleep is often the result. Indeed, a cool bath at night is better than a narcotic. Sleeplessness in the child means worry and exhaustion to the mother, and this reacts upon the child by affecting both the quality and quantity of her milk. The bath, too, has a marked effect in preventing bowel complaint.

Think of a mother trying to do all this in a tenement dwelling such as Dr. Daniels and Father Huntington have described, where the cool bath must be administered within a few feet of a fierce fire, and the quiet sleep is a simple impossibility.

One of the most important sanitary agents is the air. Effluvia and organic vapors of various kinds become developed in every occupied dwelling from daily cooking, and organic substances saturate all textile fabrics and become a fruitful source of disease. Ventilation is essential to eradicate these noxious vapors, and every room should be thoroughly aired each day by a current of fresh air sufficient to renovate its atmosphere and to remove all impurities. The external air in cities is not, of course, always as pure and free from effluvia as could be desired, but it may be taken for granted that free impure air is better than bottled up impure air, and that the air which has been confined in a room for some time may always be exchanged with advantage for air from the outside.

. . In a circular which the health department has issued the following advice on summer complaint is given:

. . "Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated and do not allow any bad smell to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes, or gutters about the house where you live. See that your own apartments are right, and complain to the board of health, 301 Mott street, if the neighborhood is offensive."

Dr. Graham may be acquitted of any wish to mock the sufferings of the poor. He is probably sincerely anxious to do good. But isn't all this very like a mockery? Where is the "current of fresh air, sufficient to remove all impurities" to come from, if when a window is opened the only effect is to let in the "bad smell from garbage boxes and gutters?" What good will it do to complain to the board of health? Every newspaper in the city, to say nothing of hundreds of private citizens, has been making specific complaints to the health department for weeks past; and still the smells smell on. Will one poor mother do any good by adding her feeble voice to the chorus of complaint?

So much for the cleanliness and pure air. Now listen to Dr. Graham's advice about the feeding of the baby:

As to the kind of food best suited to young children, it may be accepted as an axiom that unless the mother's milk positively disagrees with her babe it is better than any artificial preparation. The rule is that that[sic] child will thrive best and have the best chance of life which is nourished at its mother's breast. Even if the milk at first seem to disagree with the child, it will usually be found that this is due to removable causes. By attention to or disregard of hygienic rules the milk may be made healthful or injurious. The mother with an infant at breast should always remember that fact and regulate her diet accordingly. She should avoid sour foods and drinks, and alcoholic stimulants, for these have a direct effect upon her milk. Highly seasoned foods should not be eaten. Pepper has a tendency to dry up the milk supply. A little ripe but not over ripe fruit will do no harm, but care must be taken that it is not green or decomposed. The objects to be obtained from the mother's feeding are to build up her own strength and to produce a plentiful supply of wholesome milk for the child. Eggs are usually excellent. Milk is good and so is cocoa and broma. Tender meat, if in a perfect state and well cooked, makes excellent food, but it should be taken with other foods indicated above, so as not to put too much work upon the digestive organs. It may be remembered that preferences in food must always be consulted, for the appearance, odor and taste of food is of nutritive value. The mother should avoid, as far as possible, worry and excitement, and it is highly important that she does not subject herself to overheating.

Ripe fruit, eggs, milk, cocoa, tender meat well cooked, no worry or excitement, no overheating. Truly, the baby has a small show for life.

People like Dr. Graham, and there are plenty of them, both men and women, deserve credit for the good they seek to do. They are honestly anxious to relieve the misery they see, and in many cases, doubtless, they do alleviate it to

Sic in the original; probably "that".

some extent. But social conditions are too strong for them. The crime of society entails the punishment of society. So many little ones must be crowded out of

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life each year because society, permitting individuals to monopolize the common heritage of all, allows them no standing room upon the earth. And so long as the root of the evil is left untouched, all that Dr. Graham and his co-workers can do will be to change the victims, to rescue one and let another perish in its place.

ABOUT WOOLEN MANUFACTURE.

A Comparison of Costs in a Representative Industry Shows that Goods Can be Manufactured Over Five Cents Per Pound Cheaper in America than in England.

The pauper labor ghost on investigation turns out to be much like other ghosts—it will drop its white sheet and run howling away if you will hit it over the head with some good hard facts. If "European pauper labor" means anything it means that the same amount of work will be done in Europe for less remuneration than here, and if this is true as a general rule it should certainly apply to an industry such as the manufacture of woolen goods. But it don't.

Mr. J. Schoenhof, United States consul at Tunstall, Stafford county, England, has been investigating the cost of manufacture of various fabrics, cotton and woolen, in England, and comparing the results with those obtained from similar investigations in America. The last report, special issue No. 24, contains a comparison of the American and English cost of manufacturing all wool dress goods. The class of goods examined was sackings. In America they are largely used for ladies' dress. They are made of carded wool, and are of plain flannel weave. Their manufacture therefore includes the processes of flannel manufacture and other operations peculiar to the making of ladies' cloth.

A factory in Massachusetts which makes this line of goods furnished the figuress[sic] for America; a Leeds factory for England. The net results are given in the following table:

Elements of Cost.	**Massachusetts. Cents.**	**England. Cents.**
Wool in one pound of goods.....	70.	32.
Scouring, carding, spinning.....	5.94	5.50
Weaving, etc.....	10.47	7.40
Dyeing.....	1.90	8.
Fulling, finishing, etc.....	2.60	4.
Charges, etc.....	11.40	13.
Total.....	102.31	69.90
Deduct cost of wool.....	70.	32.
Cost of manufacturing.....	32.31	37.90

Sic in the original; probably "figures".

That is, with wool at the same price as it is in England, our manufacturers could turn out the finished product over five cents per pound cheaper than the English manufacturer. Moreover, as our domestic wools used for this class of goods are inferior to the English wools, our fabrics are deficient in luster and general appearance.

In view of the proposal to put wool on the free list this table, if accurate, is interesting; and the fact that the American wool growing industry has been steadily declining, in spite of the duty which forces manufacturers to pay in some cases more than double what they should pay for their raw material, ought to go a good way toward convincing both manufacturers and their employes that the time has come for a revolt against the injustice done them.

These Millions of Oregon Acres.

In THE STANDARD of June 23d appeared a letter by William McCabe asserting that the "millions of acres" which the Portland *Oregonian* declared were to be had "just for the trouble of coming to get them," existed only in the imagination, and that, in fact, all the valuable land was now in private possession—owned by the railroads, cattle raisers, loggers or speculators. The following letter, written with the purpose of disputing some of Mr. McCabe's statements, corroborates his general testimony:

WESTON, Kings County, W. T., June 27.—I think Mr. McCabe's article in THE STANDARD would give a wrong impression of Oregon and Washington territory to a person unacquainted with the country. He would suppose that that all of the public lands of this country was held by the speculators. That they hold a large part of the choicest land is true, and it is also true that mill companies and loggers hold a great deal of timber land, but there is land both in Oregon and Washington territory waiting for the settlers, though difficult of access.

On either side of Puget sound, but mostly on the east side and up the rivers are thousands of acres. This land, when cleared of its heavy timber, would doubtless prove very productive. But, of course, the river bottoms would have to be cleared before it could be made accessible.

East of the Cascade mountains the cattle lords use but do not own the land. When settlers come in the cattle men are obliged to move back.

The Walla Walla country is nearly three degrees from the British line, and there is a big country to the north and west of it; but there is a scarcity of water there.

However, Mr. McCabe truly says that they have no use for moneyless men in this country, and people who wish to take government land should not attempt it with less than $500, and they could find use for more. The country is full of tramps, and train loads of people are coming in every day.

H. C. CROCKETT.

A Land and Labor Club Determines to Support Streeter and Cunningham.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 25.—The land and labor club of this city, after mature deliberation, have concluded to reorganize for this campaign as the union labor party. A mass meeting was held yesterday at Painters' hall, and the movement inaugurated for a vigorous campaign in favor of Streeter and Cunningham. We admit that the platform of the union labor party does not fully satisfy us, still we are not going to wait until we shall all agree on the remedy before uniting. We shall still advocate the single tax, but no argument can force us back into either of the old parties. We are far from condemning the course of our great leader, Henry George, in this campaign, and we desire to express to him publicly our full confidence and esteem, but it will never be said of us that we shout for labor reforms between elections and then fail to vote for the reforms when we have the chance.

We can but regret the fact that a fusion of both parties did not take place at Cincinnati, and have no alternative but to swing into line with the larger body. We can count on 3,000 votes already, and it shall be our endeavor to double that number before November.

A. VINETTE.

[To us it looks as though the Los Angeles land and labor club were more bent on having a reform party than on having reform. But if they will keep to the advocacy of the single tax they will do good wherever they go.—ED. STANDARD.]

Trusts Thrive on that Sort of Disapproval.

Chicag[o?] Herald.

The coal trust has put up the price of coal. This is the way all kinds of trusts will interpret the republican platform, whose disapproval of trusts is more than offset by its promises to perpetuate the tariff under which trusts flourish.

p. 3, col. 3

FACTS, NOT FANCIES.

A Picture of Life Among the Protected Laborers in Pittsburg's Iron Manufactories—Luxuries to the Extent of Ninety Cents a Day.

The Pittsburg correspondent of the *World* has been going to headquarters for some tariff facts. He has been visiting the protected laborers of the great iron manufactories—the unskilled workmen who are asked to pay with cheerfulness higher prices for their tinware and potatoes, for their clothing and the lumber in their dwellings, in order that their own wages may be maintained at their present lofty standard, and their own opportunity for employment be made more secure.

Here is a description of the headquarters, and the record of the facts, as the *World* correspondent found them:

> Following the north shore of the Monongahela eastward from the South Side bridge, a row of aged and decrepit shanties is reached. They are filled with pallid humanity, but not overstocked with furniture or the creature comforts of life. Black with age, paintless, carpetless and uncomfortable, these little habitations hug the side of the hills and suggest the nests of the cliff swallows. In summer they are dreadful places to live in. The bare hills tower on each side, making a sort of urn, in which the hot sun turns the dense air fetid. The sewage runs through open gutters. Dishwater and slops are tossed into the streets from doors and windows, and a good, hard rain storm is as great a blessing here as amid the tenement districts of New York's uncleaned streets.

> The student of human life does not have to resort to any strategem[sic] to discover the sort of existence which is had in this sorrowtul side of the smoky city. A walk through the street tells all. There are no disguises. The bare, brown doorstep, the table seen through the open doorway, the frowzy bed standing by the open window, all bear their testimony of a comfortless life in plain view of the passer by. You may know how much (or how little) the family has to eat; you may count the household gods or the children or the mangy dogs and cats, or you may know how many times the growler crosses the street to the saloon, if it goes at all, and who gets the benefit of its contents. Courtship and marriage, sickness and sorrow, deaths and births—all

Sic in the original; probably "stratagem".

go on in the purview of men, for poverty can afford no secrets, and the cliff dwellers of the Monongahela are very poor. Luckily for them the great body of the people have eyes which see not, and the enforced publicity of their life is little harrassed[24] by impertinent curiosity.

Many of the men who with their families exist in these little brown tenements, are humble workers in the big steel works of Jones & Laughlin, the largest rivals of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., who, when they are running full capacity, have over three thousand men on their pay rolls. As they are running the same class of specialties as the Carnegies, Jones & Laughlin are expected to sign the amalgamated scale and go to work, but on the 5th of the month they were swearing by the tariff and all that was holy, that they would never, never resume work until the men agreed to accept lower wages. Taese[sic] men, it must be remembered, although they are caught in the jaws of the lock out, have no hand in the quarrel between the amalgamated association of iron and steel workers and the association of iron and steel manufacturers. They are not the well paid rollers and puddlers, but only the common labor which helps the skilled artisans do their work. The amalgamated association neither cares for them nor cherishes them. It will not take them into membership. Some of them belong to the Knights of Labor, but even that order can look for no friendship from the more aristocratic one. Nobody cares for these men, employer or skilled workmen. They are labor, pure and simple, like the mules and the cranes and the tram cars, to be bought at the cheapest figure and tossed away when it becomes incapacitated. If well paid these laborers get a matter of $1.50 per day. But many of the laborers are forced to live and support their families on 90 cents a day.

"The firm of Zug & Co. treats its labor very handsomely," said Mr. Keating, of the Manufacturers' association. "We keep it pretty steadily employed and pay it as much as the city does for its laborers, not taking advantage of a large supply, as some firms in Pittsburg do. There are some firms here which pay only ninety cents a day. We have never gone so low as that."

A group of the human cliff swallows was standing idly about the door of one of their shanties when the *World* correspondent approached. They were told what President Keating had said an hour or two before, that the tariff benefited the laborers and not the manufacturers; that the workingmen live a good deal more extravagantly on this side than their brethren on the other, and that they have luxuries here which they have learned to look upon as necessities.

"Oh, it's luxuries," said a young man sarcastically. "Yes, to be sure. I'd forgotten all about them. There's my luxuries." He pointed to the open door, the bare room, to his wife and children, all bare footed and bare legged. "Yes, we have a bit of butcher's meat in this country against their bacon and pork; whisky against their gin, and beer against their ale. Perhaps our tobacco and our schooling is better, but"—with a strong expletive—"neither the tariff nor the bosses can take this credit. That tariff talk is all in my eye, sir. We all know what it means here."

"Then you are all good democrats."

The men looked at each other and laughed. Two out of six were democrats, four voted for the republican party and a high tariff. Indeed, Allegheny county has a normal republican majority of 8,000 or thereabouts. The matter of the alleged "big wages" was next touched upon.

"Oh, you mean the rollers and puddlers?" spoke up an intelligent looking man. "Well, that is a matter of must. It is the amalgamated folks. They've got a big club and they know it, and they use it. But precious little

Sic in the original; probably "harassed".
Sic in the original; probably "These".

> they care for our interests. It's number one with them, like the rest of the world, and for every one that the amalgamated fights for there's five that has to stand by and wait for the results of the battle. They have to stand the shot and shell, but they know that none is fired for them, though sometimes they get a little benefit from a victory. The tariff hasn't anything to do with those wages."

> Secretary Martin and President Wiehle of the amalgamated association were asked if the association had any interest in the outside laborers. They admitted that it was not absorbing. As to whether the tariff was responsible for the good wages of the skilled labor they replied with a laugh and said, "Not much." When asked if the recent demonstration of the manufacturers did not have a political flap in its tail they nodded and winked and said they would rather not be quoted.

All this has a different ring from the stories about "Uncle Tom Torrey," with which the Rev. Edward Everett Hale has been regaling us. It is just the difference between facts and fancies.

Our Annual Taxation Farce.

New York city's tax lists for 1888, which have recently been completed, furnish a commentary on our system of municipal and state taxation which might well be used by single tax advocates, both here and elsewhere.

In 1887 the total assessed valuation of real estate (lots and houses) in this city was $1,254,000,000; this year it is $1,302,000,000; increase, $48,000,000. The increase is almost entirely in the Twelfth, Nineteenth and Twenty-second wards. The greatest increase was in the Twelfth ward, where the assessment is $18,000,000 more than in 1887. Land values in this ward have been for several years pretty near as high as they are now, but there has been much building there during the past twelve months. It follows then that the increased assessment was on account of

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the buildings which were put up—that is, it falls on those who have spent their money and used their time and labor to build more homes for our crowded population and more stores for our rack rented store keepers. The same thing is true to a greater or less degree of the Nineteenth and Twenty-second wards.

At the same time, in spite of the continuous congregation of rich people in the metropolis; in spite of the manifest increase of wealth and capital, the assessed value of personal property fell from $253,100,000 in 1887 to $250,600,000 this year, a total decrease of two and a half millions.

ST. JOHN ON THE TARIFF.

The Prohibition Leader Denounces the Protective Robbery.

At a large meeting of Staten island prohibitionist[sic] at Port Richmond on Friday night, J. P. St. John, late prohibition governor of Kansas, and prohibition candidate for president in 1884, attacked the republican party for its attitude on the liquor question, and then went on:

> "Most monstrous of all, the republican party deliberately proposes to revise our present tariff laws so as to check the importation of foreign goods, and thus reduce the revenue; to shut out all healthy competition and build up giant monopolies—in other words, to keep the burden upon the people's clothing and food. You little realize how much this tariff is costing you. The suit which I have on (of gray Scotch goods) cost me $35 in Kansas. I have just come from Halifax, in Nova Scotia, and while there I went into a tailor's shop and

Sic in the original; probably "prohibitionists".

> asked him what he would duplicate the suit for. He said $20, and before I left he offered to make it for $18. This shows that I paid an extra price of $17 for my suit in Kansas. This set me to inquiring. I thought I would buy a black platform suit. I had one that cost me $70 in Kansas, and the tailor made me one of the best west of England cloth for $35."

> "How about the wages?" some one in the audience asked.

> "They say that there men[sic] were working for pauper wages. I asked the tailor how much he paid the man who cut and made my suit of clothes and he answered $100 a month. I found the wages of the common laborer there $1.25 a day. They do not have free trade in Nova Scotia, but their tariff rate is away below ours. Now this great republican party, instead of proposing to reduce the tax of $17 or $35 on a suit of clothes, says: 'No, we'll take the burden off tobacco and liquors used in the arts, and if that is not sufficient we will raise the tax on clothing in order to shut out competition.' Thus, instead of taking the burden off the masses, they propose to pile the burdens higher on them. And if this is not sufficient to reduce the surplus they say that they propose to remove the tax from every distillery and brewery and saloon rather than to take the burdens from the necessaries of life. The people of this country will never endure such an infamous proposition. I say that for every dollar of protection extended to labor there is a thousand dollars given to capital."

Stimulating Discussion in Dayton.

DAYTON, O., July 8.—Although no word has been sent you from this part of the field for a long time, the good work goes bravely on and there is no lack of interest among the members of the free land club. We are paying particular attention to that "protection" part of the enemy's line. Everybody is talking protection and free trade here now.

Two meetings have been held at Trades assembly hall recently to discuss the following: "Resolved, That protection is necessary to sustain the industries of the country and the wages of the working man." One thing notable at these two meetings was that at least four-fifths of those present were out and out free traders and not free traders of the "tariff for revenue" sort; while at a series of meetings held at the same place some two years ago to discuss the same issue the situation was exactly the reverse, the majority of the audience being protectionists.

Another course of meetings will be begun on next Thursday evening at the common pleas court room to help along general discussion.

W. W. KILE, Cor. Sec. Free Land Club.

Prof. Garland in Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 9.—Prof. Garland, of Boston, was with us last Saturday and Sunday evenings, July 7 and 8, and delivered two addresses, the first in front of our court- house and the second in the criminal court room. Saturday's address was upon the tariff question, and there were about two hundred and fifty or three hundred persons who listened to him. They were seemingly well pleased with his remarks. He handled the subject in a masterly manner, and was frequently applauded. His speech Sunday evening, "America's inherited disease," was listened to by only a moderate sized audience, owing to a mistake in advertising the time.

The address was a fine one, and I have no doubt that not a few went away believers.

Sic in the original; probably "these men".

Our society will hold no indoor meetings for the summer season, conducting out door exercises instead, and we hope to be able to work up a healthy sentiment before fall, when we can again take up the indoor meetings and with better results.

L. P. CUSTER.

In Protectionist McKinley's District.

CANTON, O., July 7.—Your offer per order of Mr. Shearman, in issue of June 30, I gladly avail myself of, and will, with aid of our friends here, distribute as many of his speeches as may be sent to me. They are convincing to a mind capable of and desirous of seeing the truth, and should be in the hands of every voter. This is Major McKinley's district, and could he, as the "young Napoleon" of protection, be defeated it might be deemed a victory second only in importance to the election of Mr. Cleveland. There is unmistakable evidence that a revolution is going on in the minds of intelligent men, who, led blindfolded by those in whom they implicitly trusted, have heretofore bowed their unthinking heads and carried on their broad shoulders the increasingly crushing weight of the idol of legalized robbery—protection. Those heads are beginning to use their own brains to think, and those hands hold the weapon wherewith to smash the idol into fragments—the ballot.

S. J. H.

The Movement in Texas.

BLEVINS, Texas, July 2.—I have distributed all my tracts and there is a great demand for more. One of the leading alliance men here says he wants me to get him twenty-five copies and he will help me distribute them. If I had a few copies of the German edition I could use them to advantage.

I have met but one man who offers any objection the movement[sic]. Yours for the right,

GEORGE W. JONES.

Profiting by the Occasion.

A Wednesday night prayer meeting was being held in the Methodist church of Adam's Corners. The attendance was slim, and as the crops were all in no one seemed to be able to think of anything to pray for. At last, after a long silence, Deacon Obediah Jones rose and said: "Brothers and sisters, as none of those present seem to be moved to prayer this evening, and seeing we are all here together, I will improve the occasion by making a few remarks on the tariff."

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ENTERING THE TARIFF FIGHT.

The Reform Club Holds the First of Its Campaign Meetings and R. [R.?] Bowker Speaks.

The first of a series of Reform club tariff meetings was held on Friday, July 6, in the club rooms, 12 East Thirty-third street. Mr. R. R. Bowker was the speaker of the evening. He took the president's message as a text and drew attention to points that might be efficaciously used in the campaign.

"It is of necessity," said Mr. Bowker, "to make the discussion of the tariff as nearly a local issue as possible. Mr. Ryder of Sing Sing, who has long been with us in our work for a reduction, demonstrated how valuable this

plan of localizing it is, when he went systematically to work in his own town to see how it would be affected by a relief from the present conditions. He found there a population of 10,000, who bought annually $100,000 worth of woolens. Of this one-third was of foreign manufacture and two-thirds domestic. He discovered that the $33,000 of im- ported goods cost double because of the tariff. On the excessive $17,000 at least two-thirds was due to the tariff primarily, while the importer was obliged to get his ten per cent profit besides. But when the investigafor[sic] came to the $67,000 worth of domestic woolens that were consumed he made some inquiries which led to the root of the whole excessive expenditures. He found that the tradesmen charged within five or ten per cent of what the imported goods sold for, thus adding $20,000 or $30,000 to the legitimate selling price. This is an exceedingly interesting representation for the people of Sing Sing. You can appreciate how readily they would understand it. Despite the fun made of General Hanoock's,[30] famous remark–'Tariff is but a local issue'–there was a deal of truth in it, though not in the direction the general intended.

"The president in his message," Mr. Bowker continued, "estimated that 2,000,000 persons would be directly affected by any change in the present tariff. I think he made a very liberal estimate. It is well, however, to be fortified by arguments on all sides. The agricultural classes should be especially remem- bered. It is a somewhat interesting fact that, granting that there were 1,000,000 farmers and 1,000,000 helpers in the raising of wool, the $90,000,000 maximum annual product of the wool growers would only give $45 to each man, yet this wool growth is one of the strongholds of the republicans. There are, I think, about 312,000 persons engaged in the production of wool for the market in this country. Their labor makes a return of about the same as any other labor –that is about $1 a day. Rice growers, raisers of sugar, barley, and hops, who are also affected by the tariff I should say added together would make perhaps 500,000 workers. Add these to the president's estimate of 2,000,000 and there you have a liberal total of all the persons in this country who would be benefited by a continuation or an increase of the present tariff. Mr. Hays in his letter two or three years ago to Secretary of the Treasury Manning intimated that the English and French manufacturers of woolens could compete in styles and the like to the disadvantage of our own manufacturers because they had no wavering tariff, but could count all the while upon its remaining fixed at free trade. Thus Mr. Hays unintentionally gave the best argument in the world in favor of free trade. The English and French manufacturers certainly have great advantages, and to show what free trade does for them it is simply necessary to give comparative figures of exportation. Our exportations of woolen goods has rarely reached $750,000, and sometimes has sunk as low as $250,000. The exports of Great Britian[sic] amount to $112,000,000, of France to $73,000,000, of Germany to $45,000,000, making a total of $340,000,000,[32] in favor of free trade."

In opening any discussion of the tariff, Mr. Bowker said that it would be well to follow the president's example, given in his message, and first consider the various way proposed[sic] to dissipate the surplus. There are three ways open. "The first is to fund it, the second to spend it and the third to stop it at the sources, which is our way. Then Mr. Mills's admirable Tammany hall speech is a good one to follow. But bear this in mind always. The Mills bill is not a free trade bill. It only advocates a reduction of seven per cent. Remember this, too, that the proposed decrease of seven per cent is only one-third of the reduction proposed by the republican tariff commission of of,[34] 1882 and 1883. Recollect as well that the substance of the Mills bill has been approved and formed part of all of the messages of the republican presidents, from Johnson to Arthur."

Sic in the original; probably "objection to the movement".
Sic in the original; probably "investigator".
Sic in the original; probably "Hancock's".
Sic in the original; probably "Britain".
Sic in the original; probably "$230,000,000 (sum of the three figures given)".
Sic in the original; probably "various ways proposed".
Sic in the original; probably "of".

It is proposed by the Reform club to continue these meetings weekly throughout the campaign, inviting prominent tariff reformers both at home and abroad to speak upon the all-important subject.

Waking Things Up in Nashville.

On the Fourth of July a few earnest single tax men gathered in Simmons's hall in Nashville, Tenn., and formed an organization for the propagation of single tax doctrines under the name of the American land league club. Judge Frank T. Reid was elected president and P. H. Carroll secretary. It was decided to excite popular discussion by holding frequent meetings to debate the land question and kindred economic subjects. A debate was set down for Thursday evening, July 12, and five members appointed to champion the cause of the club against as many outsiders of adverse principles.

The Nashville *Democrat* speaks in complimentary terms of the earnestness and enthusiasm of these men, and word by mail from the secretary gives assurance of their determination to wake things up.

A Prominent Minnesota Republican Embraces the Free Trade Cause.

In the New York *Herald* of July 8 appeared a dispatch from Minneapolis, Minn., announcing the bolt of Judge Aaron Ueland[sic], for many years judge of probate of that city, and one of the leading republicans of the state. In an interview Judge Ueland declared against protection, demonstrated that wages do not depend upon a tariff, and gave evidence that he saw at least a part of "the cat." He is reported to have said:

> "I do not believe in protection. I shall vote for Cleveland and Thurman and will be proud to do so."

> "Do you think protection has done anything for America?"

> "The people of the United States are like a farmer on a large tract of new, rich land. The work put on his land results in large, abundant crops, he and his family and hired men and hired girls get plenty to eat, drink and wear, and a good home to live in. The servants get good wages because the crops are so large that every one engaged in raising them can have a good share. That is, of course, provided nobody takes the crops away.

> "The people in Europe, on the other hand, are like a farmer on an old worn out piece of land. The same amount of work on this land results in smaller crops, and consequently in less to eat, drink and wear, and in poorer buildings and smaller shares for servant hire. But the people on the good, big farm, have not only the advantage of getting more for the same amount of work. Being better fed, clothed and housed, they are able to do more

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work than the others, just as a horse fed on oats can do more work than a horse fed on straw.

> "This extra work gives additional returns, and makes the difference between the people much greater. Thus the people of the United States owe their better condition to the richer natural resources of the country and to their ability to do work upon these resources, and not to any protective tariff."

For the Right.

Joaquin Miller.

Sic in the original; probably "Andreas Ueland (?)".

There are brighter things in this world than gold—
There are nobler things in this world than name;
To silently do with your deeds untold,
To silently die, unnoised to fame.

Then forth to fight, unnamed and alone;
Let us lead the world to its destined height;
Enough to know, if but this be known,
We live and we die for the right!

How to Get People to Take an Interest in Our Principles.

Andrew Garbutt, who resides in Beachmont, a suburb of Boston, and i[s?] president of the land and labor club of Bost[on?], has, during the spring, sent out a circular [letter?] to the citizens of Revere, Beachmont and Crescent Beach on the subject of local taxation. The letter begins as follows:

> The assessors of this township are placed under oath, when they tak[e?] [illegible] office, to assess property at its selling value, and yet we find that one class of property is assessed at from one-fifth to one third of its selling value, whilst another class is assessed at about its selling value. To take a few instances out of many:
>
> 1. A large estate at Revere, assessed at $1,116 per acre, the selling price is 15 cents per foot, or at the rate of $6,534 per acre.
>
> 1. A large estate in Beachmont, assessed at barely 5¾ cents per foot, the selling price is 15 to 20 cents per foot.
>
> These are estates in land held for speculative purposes.
>
> Now take instances of improved property, houses and lots:
>
> 1. One property taxed $51, selling price $6,000.
>
> 1. A property taxed $30, selling price $2,700.
>
> 1. A property taxed $23, selling price $2,500.

It is then shown what the tax on these last three pieces of improved property would be if they were assessed at the same rate of valuation as the first two pieces above mentioned, which are held on speculation. Thus the property taxed at present $51 a year, if valued at the same rate as the property first instanced, would pay only $12; if valued like the second piece it would pay but $21. The $2,700 piece of improved property, now taxed $30 a year, would pay under the same conditions $5.40 or $9.45. The $2,500 piece, now taxed $23, would pay but $5 or $8.75. The letter then goes on to say:

> What does this amount to? Does it not amount to this: That if you have improved a piece of vacant land, and put a house on it, you will be taxed for every dollar in it from three to five times as much as the man holding land for a rise? Of course we know the old time worn excuse, "The land is unproductive." Why? Is it not the easiest thing in the world to keep land unproductive by asking a higher price than any one will give for it? Let us take one of the instances mentioned, No. 3; suppose the owner wished to let, but asked a higher rent than the ordinary rate, and finding no tenant should go to the assessors and say, "My property is unproductive; I want you to cut my tax down from $51 to $12, the tax on other unproductive property of

> equal value." Would his unproductive argument avail him? Yet we suffer this trick to be played upon us (in another form) every year. Every year we go on paying the tax of the land speculator, in fact pay him a premium for keeping the town like a desert, keeping population out of it.

> Is it not time that we demand that the law be no longer violated, that the oath of the assessors be no longer violated, and that property improved or unimproved be assessed at its selling value, as the law demands? This is not a matter for the assessors alone, it is for the public to demand (if they are tired of law violations and oath violations) an honest assessment—demand that the tenant or house owners shall not be taxed five dollars whilst the land speculator is taxed one dollar on property of equal value.

> I have absolute proof of the figures here given. The prices demanded for land by the holders of it I have in their own writing.

An American Republic That We Are Forbidden to Trade With.

Bradstreet's.

The message of Dr. Miguel Juarez Colman[sic] to the national congress presents important facts in regard to the progress of this South American republic. Argentine Republic has an area of 1,125,086 square miles, with a population in 1887 of 3,935,286. It has made wonderful progress in the building of railways. Of the 17 railways conceded, 13 have the guarantee of the government. The guaranteed lines report a length of 7,961 kilometers, the unguaranteed 1,272, making 9,233 kilometers. The contracts for the following guaranteed lines are already prepared: Tartagal Reconquista to Formosa, Bahia Blanca to Ville Mercedes, San Juan to Salta, Chumbreha to Tinogosta and Andalugata, Goya to Monte Caseros, Resistencia to Metan and San Custobal to Tucaman.

The aggregate length of railways in operation is 6,306 kilometers, equal to 3,918 4-10 miles. These roads have carried within a year 7,657,406 passengers and 3,705,876 tons of freight. The gross revenue from the yearly traffic is $23,805,722.15, against expenses of $13,177,172.15, giving a net annual revenue of $10,627,950.14[sic].

The debt of the republic March 31, 1888, was: Internal, $47,100,000, and external, $92,427,000. The latter is expected to be paid off within eight years. Argentine 5 per cents issued in London in 1887 at 85½ were on March 31 quoted at 97, and the 6 per cents at 102 and 104½.

In 1886 the import and export trade aggregated $194,000,000. In 1887 it had increased $24,000,000, of which $9,500,000 were imports and $14,500,000 exports. The gain is due to the increased production of cereals, hides and frozen meats. The suppression of export duties has also contributed to the increase in the volume of exports. Import and export values in the first quarter of 188[8?] show an increase when compared with the first quarter in 1887 of $4,000,000.

In 1884 the total revenue was $46,762,000. The revenue for 1887 was early estimated at $50,522,000, but it produced $58,135,000, or $13,372,000 in excess of the revenue of 1886. The budget of expenses in 1887 was $43,263,000, and $6,756,000 for special laws without special resources, leaving a remainder of $8,116,000.

In the fourteen provinces of the republic are 2,080 schools, with 142,471 pupils. There are 116 schools in the capital of the republic, including 24 graduated, 56 elementary, 20 for infants and 16 for adults. In the 116 schools are 746 teachers, including 224 male and 522 female. In the national territories there are 42 schools, with 64 teachers and [2?],998 scholars.

Sic in the original; probably "Juarez Celman".
Sic in the original; probably "$10,628,550.00 (difference of the figures given)".

The total immigration in 1887 was 137,000, and for the first quarter of 1885[sic] 40,500. The expected immigration in all of 1888 is about 200,000. The cost of passage from Europe for 50,000 agriculturists and artisans will be advanced to enable them to come to Argentine Republic in 1888. The commissary of immigration has gone to Europe to establish the requisite appliances to promote immigration.

Immigration, colonization and railways are rapidly transforming the country, and as a consequence its productive forces are being multiplied, and the comforts of life there are increased. The field of labor is enlarged, the educational work is taking rapid strides, and internal improvements are receiving attention from the government.

Sic in the original; probably “1888”.

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THE STANDARD.

HENRY GEORGE, Editor and Proprietor.

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JANUS JERICHO'S OUTING.

In last Sunday's *Star* there appeared an interesting account, in the style of "How to live on a dollar a day," of an economical outing which was supposed to have been taken by a mechanic and his family. The family consisted of

Sic in the original; probably "THE STANDARD, and all".

the mechanic, his wife and three children; the outing lasted two weeks; the total cost was $13, and the moral intended for poor men generally was, “Go thou and do likewise.”

This mecnanic[sic] stopped at no $5 a day hotel, nor did he lay in a stock of liquors and cigars. He selected a quiet spot on the shores of Long Island sound, where he pitched an army tent which he had borrowed from a friend and which another friend had kindly transported for him. His meals consisted mainly of the fish he caught, and for luxuries a yachting party gave him cigars. Thirteen dollars is a very small sum for the enjoyment which this family must have had, but the record was beaten by Janus Jericho of Mulberry bend.

Janus had heard and read of the enjoyments of a vacation in the country, and often longed to experience some of its delights. He had never dared. however[sic], to give full run to his fancy, for the meager profits of his business forbade all hope of realization. Even thirteen dollars was to him an impossible sum of money. Still, he frequently read in the papers that a rational outing was not beyond the means of the poorest, and from russet autumn till flowery spring, year after year, he dreamed of a summer vacation in the country, only to postpone it for another year for want of funds, when the season for outings arrived.

So often had he done this that by and by he began to believe that “rational outings for the poorest” were mere day dreams of space writers, written for what they would fetch, and, like spring poetry or the annual snake story, meritorious only for smoothness of diction and fruitfulness of imagination. But one summer, to him an eventful summer, his skepticism was allayed.

Janus. poor as he was[sic], had a wife, three children and a monkey. His children went to a mission school, and their teacher, in the course of his self-imposed duties, made a pastoral call upon Janus in Mulberry bend. It was just at that season of the year when Janus, in the ordinary course of events, was about to postpone the outing which, through all the long winter, he had promised himself and his family. He was full of the subject. and the cloud,[43] of skepticism that hung over him was darker and denser than it had ever been before. So he was moved to speak, and to the mission teacher he explained his longings and intimated his doubts. That marked an epoch in his life.

The teacher assured him that rational outings were quite possible for the poorest. The trouble was that the poor were so thriftless and thoughtless. Could not Janus afford even fifty cents to gratify his longing for an outing with his family?

Yes, Janus could afford fifty cents, but would that be enough?

Plenty! so the teacher assured him.

Had the teacher ever taken an outing with his family for fifty cents?

No; but the teacher was not a Mulberry bender, and that made a difference.

Would the teacher explain how it could be done?

That was unnecessary; let Janus provide the fifty cents and he should learn by actual experience.

So Janus impressed upon his monkey the necessity of extra diligence in business, while the children with more than usual pertinacity stimulated the philanthropy of the wayfarer, and Mrs. Jericho probed to greater depths the

Sic in the original; probably “mechanic”.
Sic in the original; probably “dared, however,”.
Sic in the original; probably “Janus, poor as he was,”.
Sic in the original; probably “subject, and the cloud”.

garbage barrels of her route, until the fifty cents had been hoarded. This modest sum was deposited with the mission teacher to await the time fixed for the outing.

At last the time came, when the mission teacher gave to Janus twenty-five cents with which to pay the fare of the family, via Third avenue, to Harlem river. Arriving there they followed the instructions of the teacher and walked some miles, partly through suburban streets and partly along rural highways. drinking in pure country air. and[sic] occasionally resting by the roadside on nature's green carpets in the shade of venerable trees. It was indeed a treat, but better was yet to come.

Long before the sun had set Janus and his wife and the children were met by the mission teacher, who conducted them to a lot of vacant ground bordering on the

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sound. It belonged to the teacher. He was holding it for a rise, and meantime was glad to gratify his higher instincts by allowing Janus to use it free of rent for two weeks to come. A large tent had been already erected a few yards inland, and a substantial boat was moored near the water's edge; the tent was furnished with cooking utensils and sleeping accommodations, while the boat was supplied with fishing tackle, and a mile away there was a grocer who had been instructed to provide Janus with such necessaries as a Mulberry bender might reasonably require.

What more could mortal wish? And so far the expense had been but twenty-five cents!

The vacation passed rapidly by, its monotony varied only by a consignment of smokable cigars and drinkable wine, which some of the mission teacher's friends sent to Janus to heighten the pleasures of his outing. At last it ended just as at last it had begun, and the teacher returned the remaining twenty-five cents to Janus with which. after walking[sic] to the Harlem river, he paid his fares down Third avenue to Mulberry bend.

Never again did Janus Jericho doubt that rational outings are within the means of the poorest. Was he not of the poorest, and had not he passed a most enjoyable vacation at a cost of only fifty cents? Why could not others do what he had done?

THE SOCIALISTS ARE RIGHT.

According to Thaddeus B. Wakeman, their late candidate for attorney general, the socialists propose to work in this campaign for the republican party. They regard protection or free trade as the leading issue and the republican party as representing the protection side of that issue, and believe they can do more effective work in their own cause by supporting Harrison and Morton than by an independent movement. As the socialists, under the name of the progressive labor party, polled 7,000 votes at the late election in this state, their promised support is welcomed by the republican papers and leaders, whose fears of red flags, social upheavals and general desolation are for the time allayed.

In adopting this course the socialists are to be commended for their consistency. Though the doctrine of protection is at war with their ideas of fraternity and solidarity among the working classes, its essential principle is one with that of their scheme for the regeneration of society. and finds[sic] its justification in the same superficial diagnosis of the social disease.

Sic in the original; probably "highways, drinking ... air, and occasionally".
Sic in the original; probably "with which, after walking".
Sic in the original; probably "society, and finds".

Socialism and protection alike assume that the present order is the natural order. They find the great majority of mankind working for somebody for wages, and forthwith conclude that, left to themselves, natural laws bring about this condition. They find that wages tend to a minimum and workingmen are poor men; and this condition too they attribute to natural causes. Neither the protectionist nor the socialist takes the trouble to discover those obstructions to the free operation of natural laws to which these conditions are traced; but one proposes to modify and the other to change the conditions by adding obstructions. The protectionist would relieve the hardships of the wages system by arbitrarily increasing wages; the socialist would abolish the hardships by making the state a universal employer and all men wage earners. And each would destroy individual liberty by arbitrarily governing private affairs. They may be likened to two philanthropists in a slave country, both regarding slavery as a natural institution and each anxious to mitigate its horrors, the one by imposing restrictions on the power of the master and the other by making all slaves the property of the state, but neither thinking that better results would be accomplished by freeing the slaves.

The socialist would subordinate the individual to a vast and complex social mechanism, constructed and operated in every detail by human intelligence. As the private soldier of a military establishment is not permitted to suffer for the necessaries of life, neither would the private soldier of the socialistic industrial establishment suffer for the necessaries of life; but as in the one case, so in the other, his personal liberty would be subject to the will of his superior, whose will would be subject to that of his superior, and his to that of another, and so around the circle to the great army itself, which as the ultimate superior would through a majority of its members dictate to all. The essential principle of this system is the abrogation of personal liberty. Ascertaining the wants of the community statistically, it supplies them autocratically, and completely sinks the individual in the mass.

Protection does not go that far. It does not revolutionize; it only interferes. It does not supply wants; it only proposes to regulate their supply. If in the course of trade things are too cheap, it would hamper trade so as to make them dear. If in some industries work is scarce, it would collect a tax from other industries with which to make it plentiful. Its essential principle is precisely that of the socialist system; though it would not go so far as to abrogate personal liberty, it would arbitrarily limit it. It is in the direction of socialism. Just as free trade is in the direction of perfect freedom and a characteristic of that ideal democratic government which is best because governing least, so is protection in the direction of perfect tyranny and an appropriate feature of the autocratic idea of government which is governed best when governed most.

It is the part of wisdom as well as of consistency for the socialists to support the republican party in its struggle for

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protection. They can make no headway as an independent factor in politics; but as an ally of the republicans they may force the issue in which they are chiefly interested.

Their attitude is another indication that men are taking their proper places preparatory to the struggle upon which we are entering. The significance of the struggle grows clearer. Protectionists who have been voting with the democratic party are leaving it, and now the socialists, who rightly see in protection a strong drift toward their own cumbersome and tyrannical system, recognize a natural ally in the republican party. On this side are ranged, and to it are coming, all those who are against freedom; all who are for freedom must mass upon the other side. It is not by welding new fetters to men that they are to be set free, but by breaking the fetters that already bind them.

LOUIS F. POST.

SHOOTING WILD.

In the current issue of the *Journal of United Labor*, General Master Workman Powderly offers this advice to the Knights of Labor:

> Boycott coffee. Do not buy cne ounce[sic] of it until this reign of plunder is at an end. Go to your grocer and tell him not to invest in a pound of it, and ask him to watch for the turn of the tide in New York. To do as I suggest will work no injustice to the men from whom you buy your groceries. Do not buy coffee, but buy something else in its stead, and when you do invest in coffee again have the article you invest in analyzed to see if it has not been tampered with and adulterated, and then trace the adulteration until you find it, and you may be sure you will trace it to the action taken in the coffee exchange of New York.

> Mechanics, laborers, miners, farmers and Knights of Labor generally, practice a little self denial for a time and break the corner in coffee by refusing to buy it. Let us test the law and see if we will be arrested for boycotting an article made too dear by rogues who boycott the best interests of the people.

If the general master workman would take the trouble to consult the daily record of prices on the New York coffee exchange he would learn that good quality coffee is selling for immediate delivery at 12½ cents; and that purchases for future delivery can be made as follows: July, 11.15 cents; August, 10.15 cents; September, 9.95 cents; October, 9.85 cents; November, 9.75 cents; December, 9.70 cents. If the knights take the general master workman's advice they will instruct their grocers to buy no more coffee before December. And if the grocers follow instructions the result will be that December coffee will rapidly advance in price, and the general master workman will get a lesson in mercantile economy which he apparently needs pretty badly.

Mr. Powderly is evidently under the impression that because, by the operations of a corner, the brokers who had contracted to deliver coffee in June were forced to settle their contracts at an extraordinarily high price, therefore consumers are to be compelled to pay extraordinarily high prices for the coffee they drink. But the corner of June 30 had no more effect on the price of coffee to consumers than would have had a bet between two men on the number of coffee beans in a bag.

The general master workman has a noble and praiseworthy hatred of monopolies. His fault is that he looks over the monopolies directly in front of him to search for minor and less harmful ones, against which, when he thinks he finds them, he discharges the whole power of his artillery. Let him look at the great monopoly of the protective tariff, blackmailing every Knight of Labor five cents on every peck of potatoes that he buys; and the still greater monopoly of private land ownership, forbidding Knights of Labor to grow their own potatoes; and he will see two targets against which he can turn his guns with wonderful effect.

A DOSE OF SALTS.

The tariff talker of the *Press* quotes with approval the story told by one Mr. Woodruff, in the Brooklyn *Standard-Union*, of the way in which he became a protectionist. Mr. Woodruff, it appears, started in life as a "theoretical" free trader; but was brought to a knowledge of the truth by his experience in the warehouse business. He noticed that a good deal of foreign salt was stored in his warehouses, upon which a large duty was imposed.

> At the same time in this state were our vast salt interests, in which millions of dollars were invested.

Sic in the original; probably "one ounce".

> I learned on investigation that the foreign salt dealers could mine their salt, send it to this country, pay the storage bill, and yet sell it for less money than our domestic salt men could, and it was the protective tariff alone which enabled the carrying on of the salt works in this state. While without the tariff the storehouse men would make more money, and hence my profits would be increased, still, despite self interest, I saw that by the protective tariff alone could the great interest be maintained against foreign competition.

> This realistic illustration of the effects of protection and its advantages over free trade put me in a line of practical investigation, and all the theories inculcated by my free trade professor were knocked endways by facts, and hence I am a protectionist all the way through.

Mr. Woodruff's willingness to sacrifice the "store house interest" which employs its thousands, for the sake of the "salt interest" which employs its hundreds, is, of course, beyond all praise. But we cannot help regretting that the teaching of his free trade professor had not been supplemented by a little instruction in logic. His impulses are good, but his reasoning is damnable.

A little thought would have shown Mr. Woodruff that it isn't the protective tariff that enables "the carrying on of the salt works in this state." It's the fellows who control the salt wells and mines who determine whether salt shall be produced or

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not. What the protective tariff does is to enable these men to levy a tax upon the community for the privilege of utilizing a gift of the creator to the people of this country. Salt production is not an elaborate process. It requires very little capital. But it does require access to the salt deposits. Break down the fences that shut labor out from them and no amount of free trade would make the importation of foreign salt profitable.

When the southern states were girdled with protective tariff fleets and armies the industry of making salt from sea water was developed all along the coasts of the confederacy and furnished employment to a great many men who otherwise would have fooled away their time producing hog and hominy. Why doesn't the *Press* advocate closing all the present salt works and resorting to this good old fashioned method of production? It would make work for thousands.

TAXING GROUND RENTS IN LONDON.

The land question is forcing itself upon the attention of the people of London in a very practical manner. The number of people in the English metropolis who own the houses they live in, or the land on which the houses stand, is comparatively very small. As a rule houses are built upon leased land, and become the property of the landlords when the lease expires, the result being that a small number of men, who have done nothing but simply to permit others to work upon "their land," are gradually absorbing an immense wealth of buildings of every kind. One peer owns all the land and houses in Pimlico and South Belgravia; another holds a large part of Clerkenwell; two others own both sides of the Strand; and estates with forty or fifty thousand inhabitants are by no means uncommon. Every year, as the city grows, fresh thousands of acres are built upon on terminable leaseholds, and thus the yoke of landlordism grows heavier and stronger.

Fortunately, the very magnitude of the evil points the manner of its cure. The ground rents of London are unmistakably seen to be a tax levied upon Londoners for the benefit of private persons. The evident remedy is to tax the ground rents, and there is a steadily growing feeling, already finding expression in public meetings and the press, in favor of its adoption.

The *Star*, commenting on the gift of George Vanderbilt of the Jackson square branch of the free circulating library, expresses the opinion that "if all our millionaires felt the responsibility for the wise use of their fortunes as the Vanderbilts do the prejudice of workingmen against them would disappear."

Perhaps so. But if millionaires are charged with the responsibility of using part of their fortunes in charity, why would it not be the proper thing to elect them? Then workingmen would have no right to be prejudiced, if there was a free ballot and a fair count. Of course the *Star* recognizes that millionaires do not earn their fortunes, for if they earn them they cannot be charged with any responsibility to use them otherwise than for their own enjoyment. What a man earns is his, and no one has any more right to insist upon his giving part of it away than he has to take it from him. Then. since millionaires do not earn their millions[sic]. but are trustees charged with "responsibility for the wise use of their fortunes," why leave the choice of these trustees to chance? Let us elect them! And we might require them to give security, too!

General Harrison, the protectionist candidate for the presidency, in a speech at Chicago last March, made a remark which has since been culled from his speech and passed around the press until it has become famous. "I cannot find myself," he said, "in sympathy with this demand for cheaper coats, which seems to me necessarily to involve a cheaper man under the coat." Passing over the mental twist which suggests that cheaper coats *necessarily* involve cheaper men, this remark of General Harrison is to his credit. But is the sympathetic sentiment it expresses common with him, or mere buncombe? Would he say "I cannot find myself in sympathy with the demand for machines that cheapen coats, which seems to me necessarily to involve cheaper men under the coats?" Would he say "I cannot find myself in sympathy with the demand for inventions that will cheapen food, which seems to me necessarily to involve cheaper men outside of the food?" Would he say "I cannot find myself in sympathy with the *Tribune's* demand for type setting machines which seems to me to involve cheap type setters?" Would he, in short, abolish or restrict labor saving devices, because they make things cheap? For free trade is only a labor saving method; and if it deprives men of work it does only as any other labor saving device does. If, then, Mr. Harrison finds himself in sympathy with the demand for labor saving machinery which cheapens products it is pure demagogy for him to pretend to be out of sympathy with the demand for free trade because that would cheapen products. If he is opposed to labor saving machinery let him say so, and at least prove himself consistent and sincere. When he shall have done that it will be time enough to straighten out his mental twist by proving to him that demand for cheap coats does not *necessarily* involve cheaper men under the coats.

The St. Paul *Dispatch* (protectionist) has discovered another and entirely novel danger in free trade. It fears that the importers "will be forming 'combines' among themselves, controlling the supply of given

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commodities and dictating the prices which are to be paid for such commodities." The spectacle of an importers' "trust," under a system of free trade, with cables and steamers and sailing vessels, with an open ocean, a world to deal with, and sixty millions of people wanting to buy and willing to sell, would make a laugh at a funeral. The *Dispatch* has earned the booby prize; let the presentation be made with solemn ceremony.

The Philadelphia *Times* wants some plucky broker to prosecute the sugar trust for boycotting all brokers who sell other than trust sugar. It would like to see whether the court will decide that what is good law for the laboring man is good law for trust millionaires. This allusion is to the decision of the court of appeals in the Gill case, on which we have already commented. The *Times* needs to be reminded that in the Gill case no opinion was rendered by the court of appeals. Consequently the case will not appear as an authority in the official reports of that court, and it will be the easiest matter in the world to let off a sugar trust or any other trust without showing any discrepancy on the face of the published records of the court. It would be interesting to know whether such a contingency was

Sic in the original; probably "Then, since ... millions, but".

contemplated by any of the gentlemen who compose the court when they concluded to decide against Gill without telling him or letting the public know their reason for it.

> A small surplus of unemployed labor, as all know, has marvelous power to crowd down the wages of a far greater number of workers who continue employed, particularly in manufacturing works. Just as a deficiency of only a sixth of the supply, according to Tooke, the English economist, caused an advance of one hundred per cent in the price of wheat, so a few unemployed workers, struggling to keep from starvation by offering to work at reduced wages, have power to force down the wages of many millions to the lowest point at which the worker can live.

You would never guess what that is taken from. It is part of an editorial in the *Tribune!* The next thing we shall see will be the *Tribune* explaining that the only reason why there is any "surplus of unemployed labor" is that labor is forbidden to go to the land and employ itself.

Truly the lump is being leavened.

"Coaching is the most delightful way of spending a holiday, and I recommend it to every one," said Mr. Carnegie to a reporter of the *Pall Mall Gazette.* The Pennsylvania iron workers, now enjoying abundant leisure through the attempt of their protected employers to reduce their wages, might take the hint.

Really a Free Trader[sic],

BOSTON, July 7, 1888.—I wish to thank you for the very complimentary notice of my essay on "Protection [or?] Tariff for Revenue?" published in your issue of April 7, which has just been brought to my attention. I wish, however, to correct the statement therein contained that "unfortunately Mr. Stillman does not see the injustice and folly of a revenue tariff." I have carefully read your book, "Protection or Free Trade?" and heartily concur in all its doctrines. I paid particular attention to chapter VIII, entitled "Tariffs for Revenue," and fully agree with all you have written about the injustice of that method of raising a revenue. In short, I believe in absolute free trade, the abolition of all tariffs and custom houses, and the adoption of the land tax as the best method of obtaining revenue, sincerely hoping that at no distant day that policy will prevail in both our federal and state governments. But as my essay was prepared as a campaign document for the use of the democratic party, who declare in their platform simply for tariff reform, I did not think it wise to advocate free trade, although I am decidedly in favor of it. I also think it unwise to demand so radical a change as the immediate abolition of all tariffs and the substitution of the single tax in place thereof; for I do not believe that the people at large are prepared for it at this time. History shows that nearly all reforms have been accomplished by gradual steps rather than at a single bound; and it is better to ask for such legislation as we can reasonably hope to secure than to demand what cannot be obtained at present. All that we can hope to do now is to abolish the protective features of our tariff; and when that shall have been accomplished it will be time enough to agitate the question of free trade. There is, therefore, no difference in principle between us, but simply a difference as to the best method of accomplishing what we most desire, viz: the abolition of all tariffs and the adoption of the single tax as the best means of raising a revenue for the support of the government. Of course this is simply my individual opinion; and as you have unintentionally misrepresented my position, I trust you will do me the justice to publish this letter.

JAMES W. STILLMAN.

If Mr. Stillman wished his essay to be used as a campaign document by the democratic party he was wise not to advocate absolute free trade, for even the democratic leaders who do see where they are going are as yet too timid to avow it. But while it is perfectly true that the people are not as yet prepared for the abolition of tariffs, the best

Sic in the original; probably "Really a Free Trader.".

way to prepare them is, whenever it is possible, to advocate it. Even to get them to the point of abolishing the protective features of the tariff we must convince them of the benefits of free trade. We are glad to know that Mr. Stillman is one of the many free traders who are just now masquerading as tariff reducers, and we wish him success in his work.—ED. STANDARD.

Henry George lectures on Friday evening, July 13, at Mauch Chunk, Pa., on the tariff question, for the Commonwealth club of that city.

On the Pacific Coast.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 30.—I have but lately arrived in this city from Southern California, and find it very backward in most things except a blind adherence to protectionism.

In Los Angeles, where for three months I resided, were hundreds of despairing men who came there only to find all avenues of employment closed against them; land speculation rampant and productive of all those evil results that surely follow in its train.

In San Francisco, which I left a month ago, there were an army of unemployed; yet

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California has a domain one-third larger than that of Italy and with only one-thirtieth the population.

Oregon, so rich in natural fertility and doubtless able to sustain millions of people, is all monopolized. Scores of young men come here from the east full of energy and determination, only to return with a sense that for them the “Great West” has but cold hospitality.

I am a workingman, and I am persuaded that what is wanted among our workingmen at present is literature of such positive character as Thomas G. Shearman has been recently giving on the tariff question.

F. W. BURNETT.

Yankee Doodle Wants Free Trade.

The tariff campaign’s now begun; ’t will do the people good, sir; They’ll learn before the season’s done to reason as they should, sir. If freedom means what freedom should, it surely means free trade, sir; If liberty for man is good, why need he be afraid, sir?

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle wants free trade—he’s bound to have it, too, sir; He’ll keep the agitation up until he puts it through, sir.

Republicans of “paupers” prate, and tell us they are made, sir, In countries where, by cruel fate, their laws allow free trade, sir; But immigrants by thousands come unto our shores each week, sir, And high “protection” leave behind—’tis freedom here they seek, sir.

“Our free born workmen can’t compete with paupers o’er the strand, sir;” But this we do till all is blue, right in our native land, sir. With prices high and wages low, see how we workmen thrive, sir! But wouldn’t things much better go with less drones in the hive, sir?

Protection don't make wages high, no matter what they say, sir; For you can see as well as I the wages that they pay, sir. Why do "protected" workmen starve—protection's for their sake, sir— While unprotected men oft times the largest wages make, sir?

Monopolists love workingmen as shepherds do their sheep, sir; They get them in Protection's pen and then their fleeces reap, sir. Protection prices we must pay for food and clothing, too, sir, But free trade wages we must take and hunt for work to do, sir.

The Stars and Stripes, our banner brave, floats proudly o'er the land, sir; Beneath its folds should be no slave robbed by Protection's hand, sir. 'Tis our free land that makes free men where Freedom's banner floats, sir; Let all true men at 'lection, then, for freedom cast their votes, sir.

Our fathers fought in freedom's cause; they suffered, bled and died, sir; They tinkered not with unjust laws, but thrust them all aside, sir; They tore them down and kicked them out, as we should in this case, sir; And though the world should scoff and flout, put Freedom in their place, sir.

West New Brighton, July 9. A. B. S.

CAMPAIGN "STANDARD" FUND.

The following subscriptions to the fund for special circulation of THE STANDARD during the presidential campaign have been received this week:

Felix McGorry, New York . . . . $5 00 X. Y. Z., Jersey City . . . . . 1 00 O. and L. O. Macdaniel, New York . 5 00 Dr. Walter and S. Mendelson, New York (per month $8) . . . . . 8 00 Fanny Mendelson, New York . . . 10 00 J. C. Hendley, Virginia City, Nev. . 1 00 J. D. Foley, Concord, N. H. . . . 3 00 W. J. Waterhouse, Los Angeles, Cal. 5 00 W. F. M., New York City . . . . 50 S. B. Riggen, Portland, O. (second installment) . . . . . 2 50 $41 00 Previously acknowledged. . . . 1,424 75 Total to date $1,465 75

BURLINGTON, Vt., June 29.—I send you $5 as a contribution to the campaign fund. I also authorize you to offer my services as a speaker on the absolute free trade side during the campaign.

Permit me at the same time to beg you to keep constantly hammering away at the duty of every New Yorker to vote against all the nominees of the county democracy and Tammany hall in the city and county of New York, except where any one nominee happens to be a free trader and his opponent a restrictionist, and especially against D. B. Hill.

M. R. LEVERSON, 128 Colchester avenue.

[Contribution acknowledged last week.—ED. STANDARD].

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 1.—I inclose $5 to help swell the fund for the circulation of free trade ideas. One hears on the street among the gatherings of men very little of the old time talk of who "saved the Union." Men are instead discussing trusts, combines, protection, free trade, sixty cents a day and pauper labor of Europe. All laboring men are not in favor of protection by long odds. This state in November will give a majority for Cleveland.

W. J. WATERHOUSE.

Mr. McKinney of New Hampshire is All Right.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Mr. Stackpole of New Market, N. H., in a recent issue of THE STANDARD, criticises Hon. L. F. McKinney, representative from the first New Hampshire district, as a "protectionist revenue reform" congressman, and adopts, in his otherwise most excellent letter, a somewhat derogatory tone concerning Mr. McKinney.

To set Mr. Stackpole and others who may have been misled or misinformed as to Mr. McKinney's attitude aright, I wish to say that the New Hampshire congressman is to-day in the front rank of his party as a tariff reformer, and a strong supporter of the Mills bill. I speak from personal knowledge when I say that Rev. Mr. McKinney will prove a sturdy friend of tax reform.

Only last night he said to me: "It is a matter of more than politics; it is a religious conviction with me, that the community should not be taxed to benefit a class."

HERBERT JANVRIN BROWNE, President Washington A. P. Society.

How to Increase Our Mexican Trade.

St. Louis Age of Steel (Protectionist).

> There are at least half a hundred branches of manufacture hereabouts which send a portion of their annual product to foreign markets. and, on the whole[sic], are steadily increasing their sales to the same. Moreover, it is remarked in this connection that St. Louis has peculiar and exceptional advantages for controlling the promising trade of northern Mexico; wherefore, it is morally certain that this export business will in the course of a few years attain large proportions. All that is needed to quicken its growth is cheap materials for manufacture, together with a further development of railway communication with that country.

Sic in the original; probably "markets, and, on the whole,".

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MEN AND THINGS.

There is no surer guarantee of international peace than the exchange of civilities between the leading men of different peoples. To build a tariff wall around our country and then shake hands across it with foreign royalty and aristocracy, to a limited extent and in a dignified manner, is certainly a far better plan than to open the gates and allow the horde of common fellows to come here and buy things from us. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we place on record the following fashionable facts:

In 1885 Colonel Elliott F. Vanderbilt-Shepard went to Europe, presumably on a first class ticket. While there he had the distinguished honor to be seen by His Majesty Wilhelm I, king of Roumania, though whether at a private exhibition or casually in the streets[sic] of Bucharest, we are unable to state. The King was much interested in the Colonel, having, probably, never seen that particular kind of a regimental commander before; and learning that he was a native of the United States of America, expressed a natural desire to know more about the country that had given birth to so remarkable a man. This desire being communicated to the Colonel, inspired him with a noble ardor. He returned to the United States and apparently spent nearly three years consulting authorities as to what books he had better send his royal patron. At all events, it was not until February 1, 1888, that he forwarded, as the *Mail and Express* informs us, the "Revised Statutes of the United States," the "Statutes at Large" and the "Treaties of the United States with Foreign Nations," five volumes in all, elegantly bound in russia, besides several pamphlets, including, doubtless, the Colonel's own economical and theological works and a few sample copies of the *Mail and Express*. Whether the books went C. O. D. or prepaid, we are not informed.

And now the Colonel has his great reward. The books got there all right, and here is the letter of acknowledgment that the King told one of his understrappers to write to the Colonel, and which the Colonel gives to the public through his newspaper; he prints it twice, first in French and then in English, but THE STANDARD's space is limited:

> [Translation.]
>
> BUCHAREST, April 30-11, 1888[sic].
>
> *Monsieur Elliott F. Shepard, New York:*
>
> MONSIEUR—His majesty the king, my august master, has received with pleasure your letter of the 1st of February last, and also the five volumes and three pamphlets accompanying it.
>
> Deeply touched by the kind remembrance, as well as by the expressions of attachment contained in your letter, his majesty has charged me to convey to you his cordial thanks for your kind attention in transmitting to him these superb volumes relating to your great and beautiful country.

Sic in the original; probably "in the streets".
Sic in the original; probably "April 30-May 12, 1888 (Old Style/New Style; month omitted)".

> I gladly avail myself cf[sic] this occasion to offer you, monsieur, the assurance of my most distinguished consideration.
>
> The Prefect of the Palace, Aide-de-Camp General, J. GRECIANO.

A New York potentate would have been briefer in his acknowledgments. The Hon. Fatty Walsh, for instance, would have directed his barkeeper to state *tout court* that "de boss has got de books." But the intention is the same, and the United States and Roumania have another bond between them. Clearly, when Solomon wrote: "The king himself is served by the Field," he didn't foresee that the *Mail and Express* would change owners.

Mr. Matthew Fitzsimmons of this city is a gentleman who has had losses, and is trying to recover them. From the position of a boarding house keeper, enjoying the patronage of some two hundred guests, he has been degraded to that of a day laborer upon the new aqueduct at a nominal salary of $2.50 a day. Mr. Fitzsimmons lays his downfall at the door of Messrs. John Brunton & Co., and his story of the manner in which his ruin has been wrought is decidedly interesting. This is it:

John Brunton & Co. are contractors for sections 13 and 14 of the new aqueduct. On this work they have been employing about 2,000 men, at wages ranging from $1.25 to $2.50 daily. By the terms of their contract they are obliged to pay all wages in cash, and not in store orders. To the mind unsapient of the ways of contractors this clause in the contract might seem to prohibit all possibility of making any money out of those 2,000 laborers save by the straightforward method of getting as much work as possible out of them. But Messrs. John Brunton & Co. are contractors of experience. They paid cash, and gave no store orders. But it was evident that the laborers must live until pay day came round; and so the contractors agreed to guarantee their boarding house bills, on the very reasonable condition that they should patronize only certain specified establishments. Then the contractors started a side show in the shape of a store for the sale of boarding house supplies, and made it a condition with the boarding house keepers to whom they sent their laborers that they should deal exclusively with the side show store. It was a very neat arrangement. The laborers paid a high price for board, and the boarding house keepers paid tremendous prices for their supplies. And so it came to pass that at the end of each month neither laborers nor boarding-house keepers had very much money coming to them, and Messrs. John Brunton & Co. throve exceedingly. It was a triumph of administrative talent.

But Messrs. John Brunton & Co. didn't rest satisfied with all this. Having confiscated most of the laborers' wages by means of the boarding house, and absorbed most of the boarding house keepers' receipts by means of the store, they still thought they ought have more[sic]. And they got it—by an absolute inspiration of genius. They refused to pay the boarding house keeper! That is the way in which Mr. Fitzsimmons says they ruined him, and he has sworn to his story before a referee appointed by the superior court in his suit for $2,000. Incidentally Mr. Fitzsimmons states that his experience has been that of some thirty other boarding house keepers who at different times have

p. 5, col. 2

acted as sponges for Messrs. John Brunton & Co.

It would be interesting to be told, by some apostle of the tariff, whereabouts in all this the protection to American labor comes in. Surely there is no foreign pauper competition in aqueducts. An aqueduct can't be built in England and then shipped to this country, no matter how much free trade we may have. And if laborers are ever to get fair wages, surely they should get them when employed on a public work. Again, how comes it that these poor devils of aqueduct laborers, when they find themselves fleeced and swindled in this manner, don't straightway go off and get employment in some of those mills the *Press* is forever talking about, where every man's wife has a silk dress and every employe is happy and contented? There is only one way to answer these questions, and that is by

Sic in the original; probably "of".
Sic in the original; probably "they ought to have more (word dropped)".

admitting that the protective system is a gigantic swindle, of which Messrs. John Brunton & Co. have given us a feeble but instructive imitation.

The board of health have at last been stirred up to doing something about the overcrowded tenements, where Italians herd like sheep. Ten lodging house keepers who have been stuffing their establishments at the rate of one human being to every 350 cubic feet of air, have been notified that hereafter each pair of lungs must have 600 feet, as by law required. If the lodgers are not reduced in numbers the house keepers are to be prosecuted; and so, as regards these ten houses, the problem is looked upon as solved. Where the evicted Italians are to go—by what means they are to be kept from herding in still denser masses in houses as yet uninspected and uncondemned, is a question that apparently has no existence for the constituted authorities. Yet it is absolutely certain that the action of the board of health will raise the cost of lodging for these poor wretches; and as there will be no increase of their opportunities to work and earn, what can they do but burrow deeper in the mud?

Is there really no room in our country for these Italians, who ask nothing but a chance to work? Are our coal mines exhausted, our iron mines worked out, our railroads and canals all built, our fields all cultivated to the highest pitch of production? Have we all got all the wealth we want—all the houses, all the clothes, all the ships and carriages? Are there no bridges to be built, no mountains to be leveled, no valleys and sloughs to be filled up? Truly one might think so, judging by the way we treat this brawn and sinew that asks but permission to apply itself to the raw material of nature and produce wealth in a thousand varied forms. There is not one of these Italians, who, if access were permitted him to the natural opportunities that lie idle all around, could not support himself in comfort from to-morrow on, and might not become a worthy and public spirited citizen of the republic. If they stew in poverty and squalor it is our fault, and while the present suffering is theirs, it will be on us and our children that the ultimate penalty will fail[sic].

If some enterprising showman were to announce that he had, at incredible expense, secured the services of a corps of reckless men for a series of pill-eating performances, one pill in every fifty warranted deadly; and if the entertainment were not forbidden by the police; there is little doubt that New York's largest theater could be filled every night of the season, and at good prices. There is nothing entertaining or instructive in the spectacle of a man swallowing a pill—nobody would pay any money for that. But a man putting his life at hazard—drawing lots for death, with the certainty that to him or one of his companions the black bean of fate *must* come—for such a tremendous sight as that there are thousands who would pay any price demanded.

And it is for just this sort of gambling with death that Niagara falls is becoming famous. The poor wretch Flack, who met his death in the rapids on the Fourth of July, simply threw dice with death in public for the sake of the money to be earned, directly or indirectly, by the exhibition. The crowds that watched him from the banks were attracted mainly by the strong probability that he would be killed. It is said that bets were freely made on the event. There was no secret preparation and dodging of the police, as when a fool wooes fame by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge. The man built a boat, specially and avowedly for the purpose of making his foolhardy trip. He walked coolly from his hotel to the river at an appointed hour, was strapped in his boat by a confederate, and pushed out into the stream in the presence of thousands of spectators, while no man in authority raised a hand to stop him.

Such exhibitions are a disgrace to civilization.

Here is an interesting extract from the record of Mr. Hamilton Fish, jr.'s, examination before the senatorial committee which is trying to find out facts about the new aqueduct:

Sic in the original; probably "will fall".

> Mr. Nicoll—You have doubtless seen it stated that the reorganization bill was drawn by you in the interest of the contractors of the aqueduct. Is that true?
>
> Mr. Fish—Not in the least. The contractors never made any suggestion to me on any line of policy and never made any promises. My sole interest in drawing that bill was for the benefit of the republican party in my section of the state and having a local commissioner, accruing patronage, and a moral weight. At the time I drew the reorganization bill the political complexion of the commission was five democrats and one republican—Commissioner Dowd. The commission was nominally democratic. I drew the bill so that my party should have greater representation on that commission. The legislature was republican in both branches at that time and the conditions were favorable for the passage of a bill in the interest of the republican party. I sent it to Gen. Husted, and I believe he consulted with Gov. Hill respecting it. I drew the bill some time in February and it was introduced in March. I did not consult Maurice B. Flynn about it. I considered him inimical to the bill on account of his relations with Hubert O. Thompson. I did not consult Rollin M. Squire about the bill. I thought that he was opposed to it because he was fostering a bill to make himself sole aqueduct commissioner. It is possible that Flynn called on me, but I do not recollect it. I never had any conversation
> p. 5, col. 3
> with Gov. Hill about the bill, but I received my appointment from him. When I went to Albany to assist in the passage of the bill I saw Judge Miller, who said he favored the bill. I went to Albany three or four times. I gave the bill to Senator Hoysradt to introduce in the senate and to Speaker Husted to introduce in the assembly. I addressed communications to members of the senate and explained to them the advantages of the bill from a party standpoint and the manner in which the republican party would be strengthened in Westchester and Putnam counties—the former being a democratic county. . . . The net result of that legislation was that we succeeded in getting three republicans on the board, if you call Barnes a republican. That legislation has been advantageous to our party and has strengthened the republican vote in Putnam and Westchester counties.
>
> Mr. Nicoll—Your efforts to have the aqueduct commission reorganized were solely in the interest of the republican party?
>
> "Yes."
>
> In answer to Mr. Boardman: "The effect of the aqueduct bill was to help the republican party. What was gained by the republicans must have been lost by the democrats."

This, be it observed, is not the confession of one of those wretched immigrant laborers, whose abuse of the franchise Mayor Hewitt so vigorously deprecates. It is the testimony of a citizen of New York, well educated, wealthy and bearing an honored name. It is given with unblushing frankness. Mr. Fish apparently sees nothing wrong in what he has done. He indignantly repudiates the insinuation that he drew the reorganization bill in the interest of the aqueduct contractors. He had a far higher motive for his action, to-wit: the interest of the republican party. As for the interests of the people of the city of New York, for whose use the aqueduct is being built, it doesn't seem to have occurred to Mr. Hamilton Fish, jr., that they were entitled to any consideration.

In amending the Mills bill by the restoration of the duty on marble, the house of representatives has provided for the American people an excellent object lesson in the principles of protection.

It is a very simple matter to produce marble. With a drill, a sledge hammer, a little powder, and freedom of access to a quarry, a laborer can produce sufficient to pay him excellent wages, and still furnish his product to consumers at far less than the cost of quarrying foreign marble and transporting it to our markets. His trouble is that while he can get the drill, and the hammer, and the powder, he can't get access to the quarry. The man who owns the quarry

won't allow it to be worked unless the product can be sold for enough to yield him what he considers a sufficient income. And here the tariff comes in, and by shutting Americans out from foreign marble quarries compels them to submit to the extortion of the domestic quarry owner. The man who takes the whole benefit of the protection to marble is the man who owns the quarry. The laborer gets *not* a cent more wages because marble is protected; while the purchasing power of the wages that he does get is diminished by the protective tax on the food and clothing and shelter that his wages buy.

And as with marble, so with everything else. The only men who can possibly derive any benefit from protection are the men who control monopolies, either natural or artificial. To all others, whether employers, laborers, or consumers, the protective system is nothing but an oppression.

Kate Foote, the Washington correspondent of the *Independent*, makes a strange assertion in one of her recent letters. We give it in her own words. She is speaking of General Grant's autobiography:

> Mr. Clemens may some day have something to say about the claim of General Badeau upon the book. As regards the manuscript, the publisher had to go over it, as publishers do even for great men, and here is the point of my story. No one had thought of General Grant in a literary capacity, certainly no one had thought of him as a man of humor; nevertheless, the humor which pervaded his manuscript had to be cut out constantly. The silent general's faculty for giving the characters of his subordinates in a few telling words had constantly to be cut down and suppressed. It would not do in a book that had so much history in it.
>
> "You call Mr. Burdette and me great humorists," said Mr. Clemens, in his earnest, energetic way to a friend; "it is a mistake. General Grant was the great American humorist—he was full of it—dry, sometimes as a pith, but always pithy; not keen comment and sarcasm, but genuine humor. It wouldn't do, you know; they could not leave it in; it had to be ruthlessly slaughtered, more's the pity. History has its martyrs, and that manuscript was one of them."

This is either a wicked slander or a damning truth. If the former, General Grant's publishers should lose no time in stamping on it; if the latter, the public ought if possible to have the proofs. It seems incredible that a publishing firm of which Mark Twain is at the head should have descended to alter or amend a book whose chief attraction to the American people, and whose chief value to the historian, was that it faithfully mirrored the personality of its author. Such a deed would be a literary murder.

The London *Star* announces that it has reached an average circulation of 162,866 copies. It is a significant and encouraging fact that a newspaper that outspokenly advocates the single tax on land values, should have thus leaped at a single bound into the front ranks of English journalism.

All the Minnesota Republicans Can't Swallow That Platform—They Draw the Line on "Necessaries of Life."

Springfield, Mass., Republican (Ind).

In view of the strong tariff reform sentiment prevailing in the northwest, it is not at all surprising to learn that the "cheap whisky—dear sugar" plank of the republican platform meets with much opposition—not among papers that are now engaged in eating their own words of the past few months—but among the people at large. And it is an opposition that is calculated to grow from now till November. The republican convention of the Third Minnesota congressional district positively refused last week to swallow the plank, but instead adopted this resolution:

> That, while supporting the protection of American homes, American fisheries, American industries, etc., we demand a reduction of taxation on products and manufactures that are considered necessaries of life.

The platform tinkers of Chicago had too narrow a vision.
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OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

We had a grand celebration of the Fourth of July at Pleasant Hills last week. The village did its duty by the day nobly, and the patriotism was intense. From early dawn till late at night there was a constant bang-banging of fire crackers, punctuated with toy pistol shots; and the display of fire works in the evening was simply grand. The air was full of colored fires, rockets, balloons, roman candles, catherine wheels, flower pots, and goodness only knows what other pyrotechnic devices. Two houses were burned to the ground, and three others were only saved by the heroic exertions of the local fire department; one boy blew his thumb off, three horses ran away, and poor Mrs. Edwards, who was just recovering from a severe illness, was frightened into a relapse. Altogether we had a great time, and enjoyed ourselves immensely.

Of course it wasn't all fireworks. We had other exercises as well. Our local post of the G. A. R. turned out forty strong, and marched in procession with the Pleasant Hills separate company N. G., the distinguished citizens following in carriages, and the populace lining the sidewalks and rending the air with cheers. The procession halted at the green in front of the Presbyterian church, where a grand stand had been erected and tastefully draped with flags. Here the Declaration of Independence was read by George Taylor, the foremost lawyer of the county, who made a reputation by his successful defense in the celebrated case of The trustees of Pleasant Hills village agt. the Circumferential railway of New Jersey, the effect of which was to nearly double our tax levy. Mr. Taylor has all the Circumferential business now, and is said to be certain of a judgeship within the next five years. Naturally, Pleasant Hills is very proud of him.

Well, we listened to the dear old Declaration, which Lawyer Taylor really declaimed very impressively; and I think we all felt a glow of satisfaction in our nationality as the grand sentences rolled out that told of freedom and equality, and unalienable rights. Next the Star Spangled Banner was sung by a chorus from the graduating class of the high school; and then the committee of arrangements bustled to the front, and the chairman, in a few words, introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. Edward Ferguson, member of congress from our district.

It was rather a work of supererogation to introduce Colonel Ferguson, for we all knew him already, at least by sight and reputation. He is the great man of Pleasant Hills. He owns the factory down at the other end of the village, and employs some six hundred men and boys. It was thought a great thing for Pleasant Hills when that factory was established, and we agreed to exempt it from taxation for ten years in order to persuade Colonel Ferguson to move here; but personally I am bound to say that the only effect I have experienced has been that my rent has risen ten dollars a month. My landlord, however, talks a good deal of what the factory has done for the development of the village; so there may be benefits which I am too shortsighted to appreciate; anyhow, the factory is there, and pays no taxes.

Colonel Ferguson is a very popular man in Pleasant Hills—that is, among the cultivated people of the north end. He is not liked so well at the other end of the village; but, as our minister says, that is the result of one of those curious class prejudices introduced among us by the foreign element. Certainly the colonel is devoted to the cause of labor, and is unwearied in his assertion of the importance of retaining the American market for the sole benefit of American workingmen. His constituents evidently respect him, for he has been elected to congress for three successive terms on the republican ticket. And as for his devotion to the public interest, it is sufficient to mention

that he has already sent the national committee his check for $10,000 as a contribution toward the expenses of the coming campaign.

There was a strike at Ferguson's factory about six months ago. Business was dull, competition had led to over production, and it became necessary either to reduce wages ten per cent or shut down. I am bound to say that Colonel Ferguson was very reasonable in the matter. He called the hands together, showed them his books and explained the whole situation to them. Of course he had to realize interest on his capital (the land alone was worth $60,000, having trebled in value since he bought it) before he could begin to make any real profit at all; and they could see for themselves that even if they gave up ten per cent of their wages his chance of any profit was very slim indeed. One smart Aleck of a hand noticed that over $20,000 a year was being paid out for duty on tin plates, and suggested that if that could be done away with the wages needn't be reduced; but the colonel explained that he got all that back and a profit on it besides in the price of his finished tin ware. Then the recalcitrant workman asked if that didn't lessen the consumption of tinware and so tend to glut the market; but Colonel Ferguson showed him that the advance in prices was so very small that the consumer didn't feel it; and furthermore, he said, that if that duty were taken off, the sheet iron men would insist on taking the duty off tinware too, in which case the country would be flooded with foreign made tinware and he should have to close his factory or reduce his scale of wages. The workman answered rather insolently that it seemed to him that was just what was being done now; but, as Colonel Ferguson said, idle abuse was no argument. This workman has since left Pleasant Hills. Though an American born, it was evident that he had become infected with foreign ideas and would develop into a dangerous character; so when his month's tenancy was up Colonel Ferguson turned him out of his house and he wandered away from the village.

Well, the men refused to accept the reduction, and went on strike. And the way that strike turned out was a good illustration of the shortsightedness of the

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working classes, with their foolish combinations to keep up the price of labor. To begin with, you must understand that when Colonel Ferguson moved his factory to our village he bought considerable more land than he needed for his works, and on part of the spare ground he put up a hundred very cosey little cottages which he rented to the hands. Now, when the strike occurred he sent off and engaged a lot more hands. And of course these hands had to have places to live in. So he ran up a half dozen big frame structures and turned them into boarding houses, where the new hands were lodged and fed. After the strike was over, and the old hands had come back again to work at the reduced wages, a good many of the new comers stayed on in the village, doing odd jobs for people, and, in fact, picking up a living as best they could. Of course this made house room more valuable; and the consequence was that it wasn't long before the rent of the colonel's cottages went up a dollar or two a month. The hands were pretty wild about it, and talked a good deal of their employer making a double profit out of them—once by cutting down their wages, and once by raising their rents; but the colonel called them together and showed them clearly that both results were in strict accordance with the law of supply and demand. Wages fell because there were more laborers than work; and rents rose because there were more tenants than houses. One man said he didn't care about any houses—at least while the warm weather lasted; there was plenty of vacant land, and he could put up a tent and camp out. Colonel Ferguson laughed, and said he didn't think he'd care to rent any land without a house on it.

This is a pretty long digression from the story of our Fourth of July celebration; but Colonel Ferguson was a part of the celebration, and I thought you might like to know just what sort of a man he is. Now you know all about him, except that he is a Scotchman by birth, came to this country in the steerage, calls himself a self-made man, and has a pretty good opinion of the fellow who was smart enough to make such a man as he knows himself to be.

Colonel Ferguson made us a rattling speech, with plenty of flapping of the eagle's wings, and a little sly twisting of the lion's tail. He spoke in glowing terms of the republic our forefathers had founded, of the glorious principles of

freedom for which they bled and died, of the grand charter of equal rights they had left to their descendants, of the sure success that awaited every man who was willing to work hard, live frugally and put his money in the savings bank. He spoke of the happy homes of America—how even the poorest unskilled laborer could bring up his children in decency and comfort, give them a good education, and look forward to seeing them rise higher than himself in the social scale. He told the story of his own success in life, beginning as a poor boy, and rising to be a captain of industry and a legislator, and said that every workingman in Pleasant Hills could do as much if he wanted to. Then he spread his wings and soared into poetry, as he described the boundless riches of our great republic.

"Look at her," he shouted. "as she stands[sic], peerless in wealth as in freedom, among the nations of the earth. See her broad prairies and fertile hill sides, her giant lakes and rivers rushing to the sea. Look at her wealth of minerals —her stores of coal and iron, and lead, and copper, and gold, and silver, her gushing oil wells, and her store of natural gas. All these things are ours, oh! my friends—yours and mine and our children's—our heritage of wealth from the Creator!"

There was a good deal of applause when the colonel indulged in this flight of fancy. You might have thought that every one present owned a quarter section of prairie land at the very least. One veteran of the G. A. R. dissented from the general approval, and shouted "Rats!" but from the surprised looks turned toward him it was easy to see that he was simply the proverbial exception that proved the rule.

Well, of course, after telling us what a noble inheritance of wealth we all possessed, it was only natural that the colonel should give us some advice about how we should keep it, and what use we should make of it. This gave him his chance at the protective tariff and the immigration question, and on these two subjects he came out very strong indeed. All these things he had been talking about, he said—our soil, and climate, and minerals—were not wealth in themselves, but only the raw material of wealth. To convert them into wealth, labor must be applied to them. How to do this was the problem to be solved. It was evident that labor couldn't apply itself to the raw material of nature, unless it were employed by capital. Men couldn't dig coal, or smelt iron, or raise wheat, or grow potatoes, unless capitalists employed them. And capitalists couldn't afford to employ them at any sort of remunerative wages, unless they were secured against the competition of the paupers on the other side of the Atlantic. "For example," said the colonel, "I own a lead mine out in Colorado. There it is, a lot of nature's raw material, only waiting for labor to work it up into wealth. Now, if what that mine produces will sell for enough to pay interest on the value of the mine, wages to the miners, interest on the capital employed in working it, and a trifling profit besides, the mine will be kept at work, and a thousand men will earn good wages. Otherwise the mine must shut down, and the thousand men be thrown out of employment." And then the colonel showed how by the operation of a protective duty of two cents a pound on lead he was enabled to keep the mine open, and the thousand men at work. It was all very plain, and the audience seemed to understand it thoroughly; though the G. A. R. veteran, who was standing next to me, muttered something about "who the devil made it *his* mine?" and looked as though he could have said a good deal more if he had tried.

As to the immigration question, the colonel made short work of that. We must remember, he told us, that great as our country is, it is not illimitable. Already we have a population of nearly four families to the square mile, and land is growing scarce. There was no need for us

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to absolutely close the gates; but we ought to be careful to open them only to men who would be self-supporting, and sternly bar out those who wanted to make a living without work and disseminate un-American ideas among the honest workingmen of the United States. I noticed that an English gentleman, who had been invited to a seat on the platform, seemed particularly struck with the good sense of this part of Colonel Ferguson's speech. This

Sic in the original; probably "he shouted,"as she stands".

gentleman has come over here to invest some money in western farm lands, and the colonel, I understand, expects to sell him an interest in his lead mine.

After the speeches were all over, and the chorus had sung "Hail! Columbia," I walked down the street with the G. A. R. veteran who made those interruptions I have spoken of. The old fellow was discontented and somewhat profane. "Such a speech as that," he said, "makes me feel tired. I fought to save this country, and lost a leg a-doing it; and that d—d Scotchman owns twenty million times more of it than I do and makes me pay him something every month for the privilege of living in it. Talk about *my* country, indeed; why, if I died to-morrow, I couldn't be decently buried without paying some fellow that owns the cemetery for the privilege."

JOHN JONES.

THE BEATING OF THE DRUMS.

Every tariff, high or low, cuts down wages. The higher the tariff, the lower the wages.—[Dayton, Ohio; Workman[sic].

The platform adopted at Chicago is to to plunder all the producers for the benefit of the manufacturers.—[St. Paul Labor Echo.

Speaking of that tariff plank, hundreds of republicans have already refused to walk it. The country is not to be McKinleyized—at least not this year.—[Chicago Herald.

This hypocritical cant about protecting American labor is the boldest kind of bosh, and American workmen are getting their eyes open to this fact.—[Dayton, Ohio, Workman.

The coming contest is timely and opportune. If it results in democratic success its significance must remain unquestioned—a radical reduction of the tariff must follow.—[St. Paul Dispatch.

Nothing is more absurd than the assertion of protectionists that because consumers do not feel it, the tax is not burdensome or offensive. It is just because it is so insidious and masked that it is permitted to continue at all.—[Middletown, O., Signal.

It is a fact which should not escape attention that, in voting on the amendments to the tariff bill in committee of the whole of the house of representatives, thus far, in nearly every instance, several republicans have voted with the democrats to lower the duties.—[Boston Herald.

Thirty years ago a manufacturing firm in Manchester, Conn., made up an immense lot of bandanna handkerchiefs for A. T. Stewart of this city, and he refused to take them on account of some defect. They were stored away until the other day, when they were put on the market and sold readily. The same firm is now making 1,000 dozen bandannas a day, and can't supply the demand.

The republican nominations having been made on a high tariff platform, there is no longer any doubt but that there is to be a tremendous discussion of economic principles between now and November 6. Those who have an abiding faith in the philosophy underlying the single tax idea are, of all men, thoroughly equipped for the fray.—[Brooklyn Tax Reform Advocate.

That the democracy is certain to be the party which will rescue the land from monopoly is doubtful, but that in its present attitude it is the opponent of the last form in which monopoly has seized the government no man can

Sic in the original; probably "[Dayton, Ohio, Workman.".

dispute. The man now affiliated with no national party—such as the socialist—votes as near his principles as may be when he votes against "protection."—[Chicago Labor Enquirer.

If American workingmen did not protect themselves by combination, would the war taxes protect them? If high taxes on consumption can protect labor, why do not our high taxes do it more effectually? If they do protect labor, where is the need of labor combinations? The workingmen understand very well that they do need to combine for self protection. The logic of that fact is that the war tariff on things they consume fails to protect them.—[Boston Globe.

If the tariff on foreign products is levied for the "protected" laborers, why don't they get as much for making the article as the tariff on it amounts to? They are certainly entitled to it by law, if laws are any good whatever, but the truth is that the taxes levied on the people by virtue of the tariff never pass the pockets of the manufacturers, and the workingmen are powerless to force it out of their pockets, for imported laborers will step into their places at the first opportunity.—[Eureka, Cal., Watchman.

A half mile of unnaturalized Italians, Poles, Bohemians and Hungarians marching four columns abreast, adorned with dinner pails, the tin of which was imported from Europe by the protected bosses, illustrated high tariff protection to American home labor in-the streets of Chicago during the republican national convention. Yet this procession was in due order because it was in perfect keeping with the false pretenses of the convention itself on that bigger humbug that the high tariff protects American labor.—[Sandusky, Ohio, Journal and Local.

It has long been thought an excellent thing to mix silver with the other metal when a bell was to be cast, and many pious persons have rejoiced at the thought that the silvery chime of their church bell was in part due to their gifts. Now comes a writer in an English scientific paper with this paragraph: "I once asked a foreman in a well known bell foundry whether putting silver in a melting pot was of advantage. He replied of great advantage—to the founder, as the silver sinks to the bottom; the founder pours off the copper and tin, and when the silver has cooled puts it in his pocket."

When, before, the people of the United States, after a thorough discussion of the question, decided to reduce tariff taxation, the farmers, who constitute a majority of the population, were starting on an ascending scale of prosperity. They continued to prosper during the years of low tariff, but when the war forced "protection" again on them, in a very few years the scale was turned, and they are to-day so tax ridden that their lands will not pay three per cent on their cost. As the agricultural interests furnish most of the votes it is more than possible that history will repeat itself when it comes to a discussion between a reduction of the tariff and "protection."—[Rockville, Ind., Tribune.

There were in New York in 1880, 377,460 farmers, 339,419 persons engaged in trade and transportation, and 537,897 (nearly two-fifths of whom were women) rendering professional and personal services. Not one of these was benefited by the protective tariff. The men who cultivate the land, operate railways, drive drays and express wagons, handle goods that are transported on ships and boats, sell what others grow or manufacture—the clergymen, physicians, lawyers, journalists, merchants, mechanics, sailors and servants of the country—know and feel the tariff only as a tax which takes from them money that is not needed by the government to transfer it to the pockets of manufacturers.—[New York Times.

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A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.

Belford's Magazine for July.

I am a farmer, the son of a farmer, and the father of farmers. I have been all my days scratching a poor man's back in an effort to make a living off my farm. I am sixty years of age. My form is bent, my hands are hard and my eyes dim. I own a hundred and sixty acres of as rich, well watered and wooded land as there is in Ohio. I say I have worked hard to make a living. I have done something more—I have raised, and, in a way, educated three sons and one daughter. I suppose I could have made the living, a poor sort of living, for myself and family out of the farm, but this attempt to school my boys has left me very poor. Fortunately, I kept out of debt, so that what I have I have; and if I were younger and had less rheumatism, I could yet get a miserable living by farming. I could not do this and keep up the place. It has got to go.

Now, while this is my history as a farmer, that of my neighbor Morton is quite different. He sold out to the Hormish Dutch, went to our county seat, and put his money in a national bank. He is now living in what, to me, appears a palace; and it certainly is compared to my poor house. Morton drives an elegant carriage, and is accounted a wealthy man. Nor is my condition that of Tom Shiply, also a neighbor who sold to the Dutch. He went to Middleburg and bought a store. He is not so rich as Morton, but he has done well. I know three others in our county who got out of farming into some other business and all to their own advantage. There is no money in agriculture. There never was. I can understand how it looked as if we were getting rich when land, bought at $1.25 an acre from the government, bounced up to ten, then thirty, and then went on bouncing up till it reached a hundred. But this increased value did not come from what we raised on the lands, but from immigration: that made the lands valuable. For thirty years this value has been receding. I remember when this land of mine was held cheap at a hundred dollars. Now I cannot sell it at all.

When our congressman, the Hon. Lycurgus Leatherlungs, was among us, canvassing for a return to congress, he was fond of saying that the agricultural interest was the great, solid, underlying interest of the land. He would then tell us that a high protective tariff was the source of all the profit the farmer made out of his products. Most of my neighbors took that in, and tried to live on it. I didn't. I have a son, a lawyer at Cleveland, who has helped me, from time to time, when I got into a worse pinch than usual, and he has also sent me some books that I manage to read at intervals—mostly Sundays and at night—and have got from them a deal of useful information.

In one I read, for example, that history taught us that an agricultural people was easily conquered. In another I saw it stated that slavery and serfdom were only possible among the tillers of the soil. This came, the author said, from the lack of combination, or even association, among the oppressed. Scattered widely apart, in rural districts, there could be little association, or of that interchange of intelligence and sympathy, which are the foundations of effective resistance.

I learned all this from the books sent me by my son. I learned more, and that was that in Europe the lowest form of pauper labor, so much talked about, was that of the farm laborer. Why, the negro slaves were better off before the

war than these creatures. They are housed like cattle, worked like mules, and fed like dogs. In the wheat growing regions of the Baltic, for example, the farm hand gets eighteen dollars and a sheepskin coat at the end of the year. If we go to India, we find the agriculturist works for six cents a day, lives on rice, and wears nothing but a cotton shirt. In Egypt the farm laborers are slaves, held down to their wretched existence by English, French, and German bond holders.

Now, it struck me one day that we farmers had been saved from this condition only by the government lands, that kept us from being crowded down. Then came the thought, that when these lands are all taken up, as will soon be the case, what will be our condition? I have observed how, within the last twenty-five years, agricultural values have shrunk thirty per cent. and this while every other sort of property has been on the rise. During the war, and shortly after, I sold my wheat at a dollar and a half a bushel. I sold my last crop at sixty cents. Next harvest it will be fifty. My wool, pork, corn and hay have all tumbled, not quite so badly, but very nearly. At this rate, how long will it be before I am working for eighteen dollars a year and that sheepskin coat?

The most significant part of it is that, while the agricultural interest goes down, the country is prosperous, and all other interests go up in value. Here is my county, for example, fairly shingled over with mortgages. In all the heavy investments of the entire county there is not a hundred dollars profit. Mr. Carnegie clears a million on a less investment every year. He and others like him, not farmers, have the country's prosperity in their breeches' pockets. When one talks of the great American boom he means Carnegie, Vanderbilt, Jay Gould and boomers of that sort. They hold all our prosperity.

This condition of things put me to looking round to see if I could find the cause of the condition. I made a discovery one day. I found that this protective tariff that the Hon. Leatherlungs was a-whooping up was the vampire that was sucking the life blood out of us. Under pretense of laying a tax to support the government, these cunning devils had laid a tax to support themselves. I was curious to know how much of this levy for private pockets I was paying. To this end I got the tariff and went to studying. It is no easy matter, but it can be done by any farmer.

Now, to begin with, my house, a frame one, may be valued at $800. This, if I were building, would be the price; but when I had deducted the protective tax on

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lumber, glass, shingles, hardware and paint, I found the real cost of my house was only $500. Here is a dead loss to me of $300.

I had paid $300 to the Carnegie set to keep up their palaces and tallyhos at home and in Scotland.

My stable, also a frame one, cost me $400. Calculating as before, I found the same proportion held good, and I am skinned to keep up the protectionists to the tune of $150—another loss to me of that amount.

I have a pair of old work horses. The harness on these cost me forty dollars; the unnecessary tax is fourteen dollars —surely a loss.

My three plows cost me thirty dollars. The tax on these is, in steel, iron and lumber, the neat little sum of, as near as I can calculate, twelve dollars.

Four years since I bought a binder. I paid, in installments, $225. An agent, who had quarreled with his manufacturing company, told me that the binder cost fifty dollars. Twenty-five dollars went to advertising, and when the agent sold one he was allowed twenty-five dollars. Of the remaining hundred and twenty-five, seventy-five went in as profit to the company, and fifty to the protectionists.

This is only a beginning. There is nothing a farmer purchases that does not pay toll to these protectionists. I take my two horses to the blacksmith's to be shod, for example. The blacksmith charges me, for all-round shoeing, one dollar and twenty cents. Of this, forty cents is retained for protection. To have a new roof on a shed leaves two dollars in the hands of Mr. Carnegie and such, to keep up palaces in Scotland and at home. Mr. Blaine says protection is a republican principle, and must be sustained. He was rolling along over English pikes, behind four blooded horses, and sitting by Mr. Carnegie. Probably, if I were fixed that way, I would see beauties in the system. But, you see, I am on the side that sees only the swindle.

When my daughter died I took home her three children. After that, when my daughter-in-law died, I adopted her two. So I have a family. I could not afford it, but there was nothing else to do. Now, the cost of clothing, shoeing, and furnishishing[sic] hats for these little folks, so that they may not only be comfortable but decent enough to attend the common schools, makes up no small item. I calculate that the five cost me, in money expended at the stores in Middleburg, some two hundred dollars. Of this a hundred and seventy-five go on the backs of my poor children, and twenty-five into the pockets of the protectionists.

All the purchases made by us farmers are at the village where a year's credit is given. When our crops come in we deliver our grain at the railroad depot, and getting checks for same, go round and settle—that is, so far as the money from our products enables us to do so. Every year the sum that remains unpaid grows larger. We have then to hustle round, sell wool, sell hogs, sell anything to make up this difference. The worst of all are the township, county, and state taxes. These have to be paid, and two-thirds, yes, three-fourths of the mortgages on farms originate in these.

Now, if I could have the two hundred and odd dollars extorted from my poor little farm of one hundred and sixty acres, I could about make both ends meet. And what an infernal outrage it is that I, and other farmers like myself, should have this extortion fastened on us, for which we get absolutely nothing in return!

We are told of a home market. We have heard of that home market for twenty-five years, but have never seen it. Small wonder! for of all the people taken, they tell us, from agricultural pursuits, there is not one who eats more or less than he did before. And as for lessening the number of producers, the emigration from Europe puts in three men for every man taken out. It is an odd sort of a protection that protects labor against the pauper in Europe, but not from the thousands on thousands pouring in upon our shores every year.

The home market don't work. It costs me, as it does any other farmer in this locality, one dollar to plant, grow, cut, thrash, and get into the granary one bushel of wheat. The home market, as the thing is called, gave me last harvest sixty cents a bushel. This coming harvest I expect fifty cents—for this is the rate of decline; and all my other products suffer the same loss. This sort of thing never occurred with the foreign market.

This, however, is all fudge. There is no more home market to-day than there was fifty years ago; and there can't be. After the people at home have consumed our products to their utmost capacity, there remains a heavy surplus that has to find its market abroad or rot on our hands. This market abroad fixes the prices at home, so that no law of congress can lessen or add one cent. When they talk about taking laborers from farming and putting them at other pursuits, they don't help us, for these same consumers were consumers before. As for lessening the number of producers, as I have said, these people can get pauper labor from Europe for less than they would have to pay native farmers; and get them they do. These miners and manufacturers, after squeezing all they can out of us by law, proceed to squeeze labor; and they do that by drawing on the labor of Europe. I am but a short distance, as a crow flies, from the Hocking valley coal mines. I saw the native Americans driven out by Welsh and Irish. These in turn were crowded out by Poles, Bohemians and Italians. These in turn, as they object to being starved to death,

Sic in the original; probably "furnishing".

are threatened by negroes; and we should have Chinese did not the law forbid. So far as I can find out, the poorest paid labor in the United States is protected labor. Mining work never was skilled labor, and, owing to the improvements in machinery, manufacturing has ceased to be of that sort. Even a girl or child can stand by and regulate the machine.

I said the protected labor was the poorest paid. I must qualify that. There is very little difference between that and farm labor. At the rate we have been sinking in the last twenty-five years, in the next twenty-five we shall see farm

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labor little better than the old serfdom of Russia. We are coming to the eighteen dollars a year and the sheepskin coat. And as the right honorable official protectionists address us now, in our distress, as their dearly beloved farmers, I suppose when in our misery, dying, as their miners and mill operatives die, of want, they will still give us this taffy. And why? Because we vote. They treat their own laborers rough because they know there are so few of them it can make no difference. But if we farmers were to get up in our wrath, we would make short work of them at the polls. I don't know whether this will ever occur, for we are ignorant and stupid, preferring the right honorable protectionists' taffy to common sense.

Let our agriculturist once comprehend the true working of this protective system and its reign will be short. Let us look at it. I have a few hogs, a bunch of sheep, some corn, and more wheat. How I have plowed, planted, fattened, and cured for these, tells a story of hard labor and exposure scarcely known to any other pursuit. Now, why have I toiled through the year? Certainly from no philanthropic or patriotic motive. I have done so simply to secure a market; no more, no less. Does this paternal government sympathize with me? Not much! Congress is in session the larger part of the year. Does congress do anything for the farmer? Again, not much! Sometimes a member makes a speech in which he bespatters us with flattery. And every year the president sends in a message in which he speaks of farming being the great underlying prosperity of the land. Do any of them concern themselves about our markets? Again I say, not much! And yet the most influential committee of the house, that of the ways and means, sits in almost perpetual session to hear, consider and devise how the mining and manufacturing interests are to secure a profit therefor through law of congress, instead of leaving these interests to the trade law of supply and demand. If a delegation of farmers were to go before that committee and say, "We are losing, not money, but our labor, and we cannot live on the prices of this market of your making," the delegation would be told that the great American system of protection was devoted to fostering mining and manufacturing industries, and when that was done the farmers would reap a consequential good which the committee hoped they would be patriotic enough to accept. And when the door closed on the disgusted delegation a roar of laughter would go up over the "hay seeders."

Now, let us see how the infernal system works as to the farmer. His market is a foreign one. All the surplus that is over the home demand goes to Europe, where our congress has no jurisdiction, and where the price is fixed, not only for what is sold there, but for all that is sold at home. This is free trade. He is free to sell, without tax or charge, wherever he finds a demand. And in this market he comes in contact with the lowest form of pauper labor known to the world. How is it when he comes to buy? It is protection. Every article of clothing, every material that goes to give him a shelter, all that is necessary to carry on his work, is increased as to price to twice or thrice its value. He then BUYS UNDER PROTECTION AND SELLS UNDER FREE TRADE.

Small wonder the poor man stands aghast in the midst of his overtilled fields, and sees the very ground slipping from beneath him, as year by year this fearful abuse goes on. To meet his loans he borrows money on mortgage in the vain hope that the next season's crop may prove more prosperous, pay him out, and save his poor home and few acres to his family. That season never comes. I read a story once of a man confined to solitary imprisonment in a round tower in which was a circle of windows. The victim woke every morning to the fact that his prison grew smaller by the disappearance of a window, till at last the mysterious walls of death closed in on him. This is the

farmer; and the poor fellow cannot understand the awful system that slowly but surely contracts about him with its worse than death[sic]; for it is perpetual servitude to his children's children, wrought out by a government that was built above him by the patriotic fathers for the sole purpose of affording him and his equal rights under the[60] law.

I am writing this as any other old man would who suffers in himself a public wrong, while I know there are thousands of abler pens engaged in exposing the crime. If found worthy of publication, I hope you will correct the sentences so as to make them readable, for my stiff fingers and dull head are not accustomed to this sort of work.

My main purpose, however, is to explain and, as far as I can, set myself right in reference to an unpleasant transaction that lately took place at our village. Our member of congress came home from Washington the other day, and a meeting was called at Noodletoozy, our nearest village, to hear him tell about the protective tariff, and the attempt of democratic free traders to fetch about its destruction. I was fool enough to attend that meeting. I ought to have kept at home. I went, and I took a back seat. Now, before the war I was a Henry Clay whig. In the war I sent my sons to the field, and gave to the cause not only my taxes but all the donations I could get from the farm. I am a Methodist class leader, and a man of peace. It has been customary to regard me as a republican leader of our township, and when a meeting is held I am called to preside. We had the town hall full, and soon it was moved for me to take the chair. I got up and declined. I said I did not feel well, and might be forced to leave before the meeting was over. This was strictly true; I was sick of protection, and expected to be sicker by hearing the Hon. Lycurgus Leatherlungs pour out his lying trash. I was excused, and Esquire Jones took the place.

The Hon. Lycurgus took the stand and opened his cheeks in the center with the old, old gush of the grandeur and achievements of the republican party. I could stand this, for I was used to it. But when he got on the prosperity of our country, and said was all owing to a protective[sic] tariff, I got uneasy as if I was sitting on nettles. At last, when he said that the protective tariff lowered the price of goods, and appealed to the democrats present—and there were several on hand, for Noodletoozy is a lager beer saloon of three hundred inhabitants, and of course democrats abound—I say when he made this appeal, I got up like an old fool and asked if I might put a question.

The Hon. Lycurgus looked surprised, as all

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at the meeting did, but he said, "Oh, certainly! we're always delighted to hear from the Nestor of Washington township."

"Well," I said, very sarcastic, "the Nestor wants you to explain, if a protective tariff lowers prices, what's the good ot[sic] a protective tariff?"

"Certainly?" cried the M. C., "nothing easier. You see, before a protective tariff is enacted, the foreign manufacturers have a monopoly, and they put prices up to what they please. Under the fostering care of a protective tariff this is stopped, home industries thrive, and competition brings down prices."

There was thundering applause among the fools at this; but I was'nt[sic] to be put down in that way, so I went on: "Very good, very good indeed; but if that is the end of protection, why not have it at the beginning? Why put up prices on us, only to pull things down again?"

Sic in the original; probably "[a noun seems missing after 'its'?]".
Sic in the original; probably "[a word seems missing after 'his'?]".
Sic in the original; probably "and said it was all owing".
Sic in the original; probably "of".
Sic in the original; probably "wasn't".

"No, indeed," he replied; "for our great object is to foster American labor and not capital. Under our system wages of labor go up steadily."

There was another round of applause. It made me mad as a hornet, and I said: "Hold on, hold on, there. I know, and I believe you know, that the worst paid labor in the country is protected labor. Why, look into the Hocking valley here, right under your nose, and see miners worked like mules and paid scarcely enough to keep their wretched souls in their wretched bodies. They're worse off than nigger slaves before the war."

By this time the democrats present began to get the bearing of our discourse, and they gave me a thundering round of applause, Pete Slocum shouting, "Go it, old Sol!" "Hit 'im agin!" "We'll stand by ye!" The republicans began to hiss, and all the democrats hanging round White's corner came crowding in. I saw there was going to be a disturbance, and as a class leader and a law abiding citizen I felt disposed to back out; but just then the Hon. Lycurgus spoke.

"It pains me," he said, "to see our venerable friend lending himself to this rabble of unpatriotic people, willing to sacrifice American labor to British interests. Is he prepared to have these British pour in on us their cheap products?"

"Yes, he is!" I shouted. "Let 'em pour. If I can get cheap clothes for my children, and cheap blankets to cover them, I say, let 'em pour. I am as patriotic as any man; but if that means putting rags on the backs of my little ones, and taking food out of their hungry mouths, and making slaves of us all, I am not that sort of a patriot. Let 'em pour, Lycurgus; let 'em pour. They can waken me up at midnight with their pouring in of cheap things, and I won't be offended."

At this the democrats fairly yelled, while they applauded with hands, feet and sticks. They shouted, "Let 'em pour, Lycurgus; let 'em pour!" The republicans were all up on their feet. Some shouted, "Put him out!" "Put him out!" meaning the undersigned. But Lycurgus waved his hand, and, as soon as he could be heard, said, "No; permit the unhappy old man to remain. We want him as an example. He is a member of the infamous Cobden club, that is using its gold to break down our great American system."

I could not stand this, so I shouted back, "Lycurgus Leatherlungs, if you say I am a member of the Cobden club, or any other club, you are an infernal liar."

The tumult that followed defies description. Everybody spoke at once, and in the midst of the confusion that restless son of Satan, slippery Sam Jones, a born idiot, threw a dead cat that took the Hon. Lycurgus square in the countenance. I say it was slippery Sam, for he is as sure to have a dead cat about him as a protectionist has his cry of British gold. Let it rest, however, as to who threw the cat. It was thrown, and it silenced the Hon. Lycurgus, adjourned the meeting, and came near burning down the Noodletoozy town hall; for, as the Hon. L. staggered back, he knocked over the table, and with it a kerosene lamp. The lamp exploded, and the whole concern tumbled into the street without waiting for a motion to adjourn.

I am very sorry the disturbance occurred. I believe, however, I got the best of the argument.

SOL. PUTNAM.

New Ideas, Methods and Inventions.

The manufacture of glass bottles by machinery is an accomplished fact, according to London *Iron*, which says that the days of mouth blowing are numbered. The means employed consist of some simple machinery, compressed

air, and gravity. To manage one of the machines four boys are required. The output of one machine is 120 bottles per minute. Uniformity in size and thickness is guaranteed. An immense saving of labor is caused by the employment of the machines, and recent experiments are thought to warrant the above journal in stating that the business of bottle making will be revolutionized.

A novel application of the nickel slot machine is proposed to be introduced in the shape of an apparatus to deliver an accident policy for $500 to any one who drops a nickel into the machine. The policy will be good for twenty-four hours. The box is as ornamental as a French clock. The purchaser drops a nickel and pulls a handle, when out comes his policy. A neat device shows a card "Empty" when the policies are all exhausted. The purchaser of a ticket must write his name at the time it is purchased or it will be of no value. Then the probability is that he would have to buy a good many tickets before he could place one of them fraudulently, for he must have as a confederate some person injured in an accident, and that within twenty-four hours. Each ticket will be automatically stamped to show the exact time of its purchase. The machine is ingeniously and nicely made, and is far superior to the English machines which were first put upon the market, and from which the terrible small boy is said to have extracted perpetual candy without depositing any nickels. In this case the benefit of the ticket is not to be received until some time after the purchase, so that any fraud practiced by the purchaser would not necessarily make a loss for the company, there being ample time for investigation. The machine will deliver the tickets as fast as the money is put in the slot, and when the tickets are all gone, the slot will be closed.—[New York Sun.

Let Thinking People Go to the Polls and Vote for Cleveland and Against Hill.

Hayes Valley, Cal., Advertiser.

The fact that Governor Hill of New York, a democrat, has vetoed the ballot bill—and has done so in the interests of corruption and the local bosses—might well incense the independent and intelligent voters of that state against the democratic party and all its nominees, but for the fact that those voters are sufficiently intelligent to see that a few able and honorable leaders and the honest masses of that party, on one side, are struggling to redeem the organization from the control of the corruptionists and local rings. Mr. Hill has cast in his lot with the latter, and has indicated that he and his desire no purification of their political atmosphere. But the thinking people will not permit the acts or wishes of such men to drive them into the opposite camp, nor to keep them at home on election day.

It is Only to be Hoped that the Next Congress Will Contain Fewer Lawlers.

Chicago Evening Journal.

In amending the Mills bill, the democratic majority do not for a moment consider the just claims of any industry or section. But, to save a democratic congressman's vote for the bill (like that of Lawler) the tariff on any product (like that of glue) is kept up or restored as the case may be, according to the requirements of the monopolists benefited.

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SAMRANDALLISM.

And Something About Grave Defects in Our Constitution.

Donn Piatt in Belford's Magazine.

We mean no personal disrespect to the honorable member of the house from Pennsylvania in the above use of his name. We only seek to stigmatize a condition of politics that is, if possible, more degrading to the country at large, and to the democratic party in particular, than our corrupt and inefficient civil service.

The tendency in our poor human nature to lose in an organization itself the object for which the party is organized, is strongly marked and well recognized in the recorded history of the human race. It is, if possible, more striking in religion than in politics; but the result is the same in all human organizations. A man will suffer death for a sect whose creed he does not comprehend, and, if he did, probably would not believe in. In the same way the ordinary man will touch elbows with his comrades and march under a banner that has nothing on it but the color to distinguish it from that of other parties of like organization. This deplorable condition was emphasized by Governor Hill of New York when he said that it was platform enough for him to say, "I am a democrat." This means, if it means anything, that the distinguished politician is a democrat because he is not a republican, and is entitled to any views or no views provided he votes the ticket; and with widespread charity he extends the same privilege to all other democrats. The Hon. Samuel J. Randall's biography is a luminous history of the same deplorable condition of political human nature.

It is our national misfortune to have in our general government a form that encourages this sort of a weak result. The framers of our great political structure, under which we rank ourselves as a nation, seem to have been animated by two motives. One of these was a fear of the people in whose behalf they labored so earnestly; the other was to steal as much from the states as they found necessary to create a sovereignty from which there should be no appeal. In their anxiety to build a strong government against the states and against the people, the fathers gave us a cast-iron, immovable, unsensitive machine, that is farther removed from popular control than any government on earth. The king of Dahomey, for example, feels a responsibility to his people that is unknown about Washington.

This is no exaggeration; and the student will appreciate the truth we utter the moment the facts are presented. We have a president elected every four years. After inauguration he cannot, during that space of time, be approached save through impeachment, or controlled save by death. We have a senate representing states, renewable every six years. In this, Rhode Island or Delaware or Nevada ranks with New York, Pennsylvania or Ohio. The so-called popular branch, the house of representatives, has two vetoes to encounter in every effort at popular legislation. The members are elected a year in advance of taking their seats and the oath of office, and that house being the only avenue to power on the part of the people, there is an eagerness in the exercise of the privilege that defeats itself. We have a rotation there that destroys the advantage of experience. We have continuously a new house to cope with the settled powers at the other end of the capitol and avenue.

The result of all this is a discouragement of discussion on the part of the people that virtually leaves the party in power without that sense of responsibility to constituencies that marks every other constitutional government under the sun. If an all-wise creator had so constructed the American mind that it would be open to change every four years, this plan of government might work favorably. As it is, while the despotisms of Europe—as we are pleased to call them—are being continually agitated by the gravest questions, we have more elections than a sane mind can follow, with no issue to solve other than what pertains to the offices.

We have our land divided between hostile camps that differ from each other in name only. Politics with us is a species of gambling, with no great stake depending on the result. What is the good of agitating in discussion a

great measure looking to a change of administration, when such agitation beats against an immovable rock? Had we a ministry or an administration dependent upon the will of the house, as other governments have, the land would be quickened by a moral and intellectual stimulant that would educate as it advanced, and gather power from its progress.

Nothing of the sort is open to us, and the result is that our elections turn on matters that would stain this page to repeat, and have but one objective point—office.

As the contest is to be settled by a mere count of numbers, to gain adherents is one object held in view; and as opinions are apt to offend, opinions are carefully eliminated. A party platform in this way has come to be a matter of amusement, more remarkable for what it omits than for what it contains. Under this system party leaders are men who divest themselves of all convictions. They seek to harmonize all elements, and so divide their supplications evenly between good lord and good devil. Such a system robs a party not only of its principles but of its courage.

The work of a committee on resolutions at a convention reminds one of a body of undertakers about a coffin. The order given in bated breath is, "Walk lightly; speak low; you may disturb the repose of the dead." It is as comical as a flock of crows walking warily about a steel trap baited with an egg. A party organized on this proposition resembles the blind horses of a bark mill, where, with the nose of one to the tail of the other, they move round and round, "going it strong and going it blind," to use the phraseology of the stump—and not caring much whether they grind bark or brimstone, provided they get their oats.

It is the logic of events, as well as the economy of nature, that fits leaders without much intellect for such organizations. That rather rare luxury is not needed and is not called for. The most conspicuous among these is the honorable gentleman whose name is so marked as such a leader that it gives meaning and significance to a term. When we say the country is afflicted with Randallism, all know what we mean.

Returned a democrat by a republican constituency, not from any love of the man or admiration of his character, it is openly claimed that there is not only nothing in the man to harm his strangely assorted supporters, but much in his position to damage the democracy. There is not only no principle of a political sort in Mr. Randall, but there is nothing else save the intense personality or force of character that fetches him to the front in contentions that have no other result than a change of office. If he ever saw a measure that might benefit the country, he never was moved to give it support. If he at any time uttered a sentence one cared to remember, it failed to secure a reporter, and it has been lost to the world. With little intelligence and less culture, he poses as a leader, and holds his own through a lack of humor that saves him from seeing the preposterous absurdity of his pretensions. Take from Mr. Randall's cast iron countenance its intense solemnity, and two-thirds of the man would be lost. It not only imposes on his following, but imposes on himself.

The political field is thrown into some confusion by the president forcing an issue that calls for no little study and intelligence to determine. Sam Randallism, therefore, finds itself out of employ. All the little captains of hundreds, and the larger captains of thousands, gaze at each other in dejected silence. This president has not only thrown out views sure to offend, but he calls on these subordinates to indorse his utterances.

No more ludicrous illustration of this condition has been given than that of Mr. Randall, when, toward the close of the great debate on free trade in the house, he moved to the front, and found himself, not the ally of the protectionists, but their leader. His effort in the way of argument was feeble, as all his efforts in that direction are; but the startling fact was developed that his lines of democracy overlapped the camp of the republicans, and he stood alone waving a flag on the earthworks of an alien enemy. Even the so-called democracy of Pennsylvania failed to recognize his call for a rally, and declined, for the first time in his life, to trust him as a

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delegate to the national convention at St. Louis. Exit Randall; and let us hope for the sake of the country that Randallism, which means a leadership without principles, and a party without a policy, has disappeared from the political arena.

Salutary Effects of Free Trade Seen in San Francisco.

San Francisco Examiner.

A 1,500 ton vessel was recently launched at Bath, Maine, for the Honolulu and San Francisco trade, but that was an incident of untaxed trade with Hawaii. If it had not been for the reciprocity treaty that vessel would not have been built. Commerce with Hawaii, therefore, employed shipbuilders of Maine who otherwise might have been idle; just as it has kept our shipyards busy for the past ten years, nineteen vessels having been built to trade between San Francisco and the Islands, not to mention a very numerous fleet of steam and sailing vessels for the interisland trade.

Our trade with Hawaii therefore gives employment to labor in San Francisco at high wages; the operation of the tariff elsewhere in the past ten years has been to put a stop to the building of American ships. Even here the tariff has almost paralyzed shipbuilding of late. Combinations have been formed, under protection of the tariff, and advanced the price of lumber, copper, yellow metal for sheathing, iron, etc., thirty-five per cent in the past two years. One direct effect has been to send an order for a 1,600 ton steel ship for the Honolulu trade to England, as it was impossible to pay the price of building a wooden vessel of the same tonnage here, owing to tariff extortion, and run her at a profit.

Workingmen will understand, therefore, that in the long run the tariff protects the “pauper labor of Europe” and squeezes American labor out of profitable employment. Compare the wages in this unprotected industry—this detested “foreign trade,” which the tariff not only leaves without encouragement, but tries to crush out—with the wages in the industries which are coddled by duties.

The unprotected stevedores, calkers and ship carpenters make $5 a day, the sailmakers $5.50, and the foremen and engineers $6. Many workers in “protected” factories earn less in a week than the self-reliant workmen of the water front in a day.

It is such industries as this that keep up the rate of wages in San Francisco. There is not a workingman that is not directly interested in seeing this high priced labor grow. The greater the opportunity for men to find employment at $5 and $6 a day as stevedores, ship carpenters, sail makers, and the like, the less the chance for protected monopolists to grind down the wages of their white hands to the standard of the Chinese, who form the bulk of “protected” laborers.

All this prosperity depends directly upon foreign trade, and foreign trade is precisely what the tariff is meant to destroy.

Charity Organization in France.

London Telegraph.

The census of Paris beggars, which was taken recently by the prefecture of police, has brought to light some curious facts respecting mendicancy in that city. It is matter of history, of course, that Paris beggars have always

been a peculiar set of people from the days of the Cour de miracles[sic] to our own; but the *gueux* seem to thrive more than ever in these times, when money is made with comparative ease and distributed with generous hands. The Paris beggars have, accordingly, grown prosperous with the age, and we are far from the days of genuine rags and squalor of Miracle court.

The beggar is nowadays well trained in his profession. There is the novice who begs indiscriminately from door to door, and the "old bird," who only rings the bells of mansions. The *gueux* have a directory of their own, in which the names and addresses of rich philanthropists are given, as well as the dodges to be used for unloosening the purse strings. This is called the "Guide of the Grand Jeu," or "big game," and costs six francs. There is a smaller volume for "petit jeu," which gives the addresses of mere *bourgeois* people, and only costs three francs. These guides are carefully compiled, and are constantly increased by new additions, each beggar who has discovered a donor selling the name, address and charitable qualities of the philanthropist to the publishers for a franc or two. Full instructions are given to the mendicants in the guide books as to how they are to demean themselves before those to whom they apply for alms.

Rich radicals, they are told, give largely to the people who represent themselves as victims of the reactionaries, or even to those who allege themselves to have suffered as communists at the hands of the Versailles government. Others are told what clothes they are to wear when on duty; for a prosperous beggar is supposed nowadays to have a wardrobe. Some philanthropists, for example, give generously to those who affect "clean poverty"—that is to say, poverty with a well-washed face and faded clothes. Others are munificent to shabby genteel people who have been ruined in trade; while some are only "fetched" by famished jaws and absolute rags. M. Jain, a police inspector, lately came across in a noted haunt of beggars a man who had been a notary, and who, to show the officer what he knew, babbled legal phrases in Latin. Members of parliament are, as a rule, a great mark for beggars.

But, Justice Before Charity; and Were Justice Done None Need Want for Common Comforts.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph (Protectionist).

The summers in the United States furnish as keen a provocation to kind deeds in behalf of the necessitous as the winters. Open air funds for the benefit of the children of the poor and for indigent invalids have become popularized, and in all the leading cities the advent of hot weather is now a signal for humane offices. When people of wealth and leisure find their roomy houses unbearable with the mercury up in the nineties, it may be well imagined how those suffer who are in cramped and poorly ventilated quarters and to whom even ice is a luxury. Helpless children peculiarly appeal to the sympathies of those who have been favored by fortune, and it is to the credit of the press of our cities that it is not laggard in pressing the claims of these little folks for a chance to breathe pure air. There is also a general feeling that the hours should be shortened for hard worked clerks, and that business of every kind should be tempered with consideration for health in the torrid season. There is, in real truth, less selfishness in the world than formerly, and a finer sense of obligation to care for others. This, at least, is a practical Christianity which is proof against the corroding influence of skepticism. The spirit of the Teacher is still abroad.

When the Coal Czars Say Thumbs Up, Up Go Thumbs.

Chicago Mail (Protectionist).

Sic in the original; probably "Cour des miracles".

The anthracite coal barons met in New York yesterday and passed a resolution to advance prices on western and interior points twenty-five cents a ton on and after July 1. The Chicago coal exchange met and promptly acquiesced in the decision, though not without a vigorous but none the less impotent protest against the tyrannical edict. Chicago retailers had nothing else to do. Their hands are tied. When the coal czars say thumbs up, their thumbs go up, and when it is wiggle-waggle, the order is obeyed. Here is monopoly in its worst form. A few men, representing a mine owners' and railroad men's combine, regulate by resolution the price of coal for the whole country. They absolutely stifle competition, and make the thousands and tens of thousands of dealers mere servants to do their bidding and twist exorbitant tribute from the people. And the retailers and the people stand it. At least they do for a time.

All the Difference in the World—They Would be Changed into Free Traders.

Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette (Protectionist).

What difference would it make to the wool grower, to the lumber dealer, or to the manufacturer of salt, for example, what the average percentage of duty might be when his particular business was left without any protection at all?

THE STANDARD, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1888. 7

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QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Watch Cases, Etc.

NEWPORT, Ky.—I would be pleased to know how much tariff is on:

1. Twenty-five cents' worth of sugar.
2. Twenty-five cent pound of coffee.
3. Fifty cent pound of tea.
4. How would free trade affect the watch case trade! The protectionists throw that back when I say anything about free trade.

J. J. NEWMAN.

(1) The tariff on sugar not above Dutch standard No. 13 and not above 75 degrees by the polariscope test is 1 40-100[sic] cents a pound; for every additional degree it is 4-100 cents. If above No. 13 Dutch standard and not above No. 16, it is 2 75-100 cents a pound; above No. 16 and not above No. 20, it is 3 cents; if above No. 20, it is 3 50-100. If adulterated after being refined and the value is not over thirty cents the tariff is ten cents a pound.

1. Coffee is free.
2. Tea is free.
3. The tariff on watch cases is twenty-five per cent of their value. As we export this product very largely even now, its price, other things remaining the same, would not be reduced by abolishing the duty on it. If we had free trade its manufacture would be cheaper by the lower cost of dutiable materials used for alloy and dutiable machinery, and that would lower the price of watch cases. So far as watch case makers are concerned, they would be benefited in two ways by free trade. They could buy what they wanted cheaper, and there would be a greater demand for their labor in consequence of the greater consumptive power of workers in other trades.

The Mills Bill and Pig Iron.

NEW YORK.—What would the immediate effect of the Mills bill, if passed, be on the business of producing pig iron in this country?

W. S. T.

Sic in the original; probably "$1.00.".

A somewhat greater demand for it in consequence of the enhanced consumptive power of the people, which would follow a reduction in the prices of other commodities, might improve the business. Otherwise the Mills bill, if passed, would not affect the production of pig iron.

Is High Priced Labor Cheap Labor?

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—Please answer the following questions: (1) What is the average cost for mining a ton of coal in the United States? (2) Ditto, in England. (3) What is the cost for labor in mining the same in the United States; also in England? (4) Does it cost more for labor to manufacture a given quantity of goods in England than in the United States? Give figures and authority; compute from money value.

I maintain that labor costs more in manufacturing $100 worth of goods in England than in the United States. Am I right? Where can I get full and complete official statistics covering the subject? I was a delegate to the Syracuse convention last year, but am going to vote for Cleveland and tariff reform this year. I believe it is the duty of every believer in the single tax on land values to do likewise, and am in thorough sympathy with THE STANDARD in the position it has taken, believing as I do that in electing Cleveland and Thurman, that everlasting bugaboo, "protection," will receive its death blow, and monopoly receive a setback which nothing else could give it.

C. A. EVANS.

(1) According to the census of 1880 when the average labor cost of mining coal was 80 cents a ton, the average total cost was 97¾ cents, a difference of 17¾ cents between labor cost and total cost. I am told that the labor cost now is from 67 cents down to between 40 and [50?]. Therefore, taking 67 cents as labor cost and 17¾ for cost of material, the total cost would be 84¾ cents.

1. I do not know.

2. Schoenhof, who has made special inquiries into the general subject of labor cost and whose writings may be got through the Free trade club, gives 67 cents as the labor cost of mining a ton of coal in the United States and 79 cents in England. Charles F. Mayer, one of the Maryland operators who testified before the ways and means committee in 1886, gave the labor cost in England at from 80 to 90 cents.

3. As a rule I think it costs more to manufacture a given quantity of goods where wages are low than where they are high. The following figures are from Schoenhof:

	America.	**England.**
To spin 100 pounds of cotton yarn..	40 1-3	55
To throw a pound of silk.....	[40?]	65
		Germany.
To make a pair of shoe uppers.....	11	21

In Grosvenor's "Does Protection Protect?" to be found in public libraries, you will get the history of different tariffs down to 1869; and in the consular reports on labor, in testimony taken before congressional committees, in Schoenhof's writings, in R. R. Bowker's "Economic Fact Book," and in various statistical publications you will get useful information upon the subject. But respecting the particular question which you raise, namely the comparative value of high priced and low priced labor, statistics are meager.

LOUIS F. POST.

The Tariff in Handy Form.

We are in receipt of a number of letters asking for pamphlet copies of the existing tariff, with rates of duties, etc. Such a pamphlet is published by Belford, Clark & Co. We will forward it by mail on receipt of price, twenty-five cents.

What! Poverty Under a Protective Tariff?

Philadelphia North American (Protectionist).

To the children of the poor in the crowded portions of the city a breath of pure air and a romp in the green fields of the country would be a thing unattainable were it not for that excellent organization, the Children's country week association. This society is doing a noble work, and it is a pity that it does not receive more encouragement in a financial way. Nearly five hundred children will be sent to the country for a week this summer at an average expense of less than three dollars each, but more than this should go, and there ought to be no trouble to raise the necessary funds. Three dollars is not a large sum, but it will give one of poverty's little ones a week's vacation away from the hot city and bring renewed health to a wasted body. Don't forget the children of the poor.

Thoroughly Protected.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Speaking of protection to American labor it should not be forgotten that Ann O'Delia Diss Debar, in a gown of striped bed ticking, cut bias and box pleated, is now sewing overalls at a mere nominal price per dozen, and thoroughly protected by four stone walls on Blackwell's island.

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PEN. PASTE AND SCISSORS[sic].

Count Tolstoi has published the first volume of the correspondence of Peter the Great. There will be ten large volumes, containing upward of 20,000 letters, which have been gathered from archives all over Europe.

Reports received by the viticultural commission show that the wine crop of California this year will not be less than 25,000,000 gallons as against 17,000,000 last year. The outlook for raisins and table grapes is also good.

A native of Finland named Runen was sent two years ago by the government to try to discover the art of Persian carpet weaving. He finally obtained employment in a small factory in Smyrna, where he acquired the desired information and made a design of the loom. A Persian carpet factory has now been established in Finland, and great results are expected.

In 1861 Melbourne contained one-fourth of the population of the colony of Victoria; in 1881 this proportion had increased to one-third, and it is now two-fifths; and apparently we may soon see the phenomenon of one-half the people of the colony living in one city, and one-half living outside of it. Similar conditions practically are true of Sydney and Adelaide. Melbourne contains one-seventh of the entire population of Australia.

Sic in the original; probably "PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS.".

A Pittsburg man has invented a glass conduit which he thinks solves the problem of underground electric wires. Plates of glass are grooved on the upper surface, and the wires are laid in the grooves and cemented there with pitch. Then other plates of glass are laid over the first, and wires put upon them in the same way. When all the wires are laid the whole is inclosed in a wooden box and embedded in cement.

There is said to be an alarming scarcity of water in many of the large towns of Great Britain, and the larger cities, as Liverpool and Manchester, are threatened with a water famine. In view of this state of things it is proposed to bring sea water in pipes from the coast to the inland towns, the sea water to be used for baths, closets, watering streets, flushing sewers and extinguishing fires. The scheme is said to meet with much favor.

As a result of the recent prohibition movement the Rev. L. B. Haynes has been forced to retire from the faculty of the Columbia, S. C., female college, an institution under the control of the Southern Methodist church. Mr. Haynes holds extreme views on prohibition, is a strong advocate of woman suffrage, and is in favor of a third party movement. There was apprehension lest his opinions should cause the withdrawal of the students.

Statistics show that the proportion of women engaged in agriculture to those earning money otherwise is one to thirty; and of those engaged in agriculture about one-fourth are in Iowa. Great numbers of women take up government lands, more often unmarried women than unmarried men. Betrothed couples have been known to go from the east and after living on adjoining claims join the two by a marriage, and possess together a farm of 480 acres or more. Tree claims are also taken by women, especially in Dakota.

M. Jovis, a French aeronaut, is said to be building an air ship, in which he proposes to attempt to cross the Atlantic from New York this fall. It is to be called the "Atlantic," and will be 200 feet high, with a cubic measurement of nearly 100,000 feet. It will weigh 4,500 pounds, and will carry the same weight of passengers and freight. M. Jovis thinks he can make seventy miles an hour in it, and expects to land in Norway and Sweden or else in Ireland in three and a half days after starting. The cost of the enterprise is fixed at about $40,000.

A fisherman, while on Plymouth beach recently, says a correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, captured a large gray sea gull in a peculiar predicament. Firmly fastened to the bird's bill was a full grown clam. The clam weighed enough to keep the head of the gull hanging downward, and thus effectually prevented any long flight, while it was evidently nearly exhausted in trying to escape from its strange captor. It is probable that the gull, seeing the clam's snout protruding, endeavored to seize the dainty morsel, and was in turn gripped by the hard shells of its intended victim. The clam had to be cut away from the bird's bill.

An experiment made to test the respective railroad operations of England and this country shows that on the Pennsylvania railroad each locomotive does upward of six times the work, runs annually nearly twice the mileage, and, with less than one-half the charges for traffic, earns nearly twice the revenue that one does on the London and Northwestern railway. As a general rule, English lines are far better constructed than American; the gradients are easier and the curves less abrupt, and yet in the two lines above specified the English locomotive costs in repairs and renewals about double the American for the same amount of work performed.

The use of balloons for securing observations of the enemy's position, and for other military purposes, though never as yet practically tested on a large scale, seems to be occupying the attention of military authorities and inventors to an extent which makes it safe to predict that military ballooning will play an important part in future warfare. The actual practice of military ballooning is now being carried on by the Italian forces in the Soudan to a considerable extent, and the question of obtaining the gas for the balloons has caused not a little trouble. The hydrogen required has been manufactured at Naples and taken to the seat of war in steel tubes, each of which is about 5⅜ inches in diameter by 4 feet 7½ inches long, the walls being about [⅝?] inch thick. The hydrogen is

produced by action on iron turnings with dilute sulphuric acid, and is pumped into these tubes at a pressure of 1,910 pounds per square inch. Forty of the tubes are needed in inflating a single balloon.

At the last meeting of the Berlin anthropological society Lieutenant Quedenfelt, a German officer who has lived on Gomero island, one of the Canary group, described a whistling language which is used by the inhabitants. It is described as ordinary speech translated into articulate whistling, each syllable having its own appropriate tone. The Gomero uses both fingers and lips when whistling, and Lieutenant Quedenfelt asserts that he can carry on a conversation with a neighbor a mile off, who perfectly understands all he is saying. The adoption of the whistling language is said to be due to the peculiar geographical construction of Gomero island. It is traversed by numerous gullies and deep ravines, running out in all directions from the central plateau. As they are not bridged they can only be crossed with great difficulty; hence a man living within a stone's throw of another in a straight line has often to go many miles when he wishes to see and speak to his neighbor. This, it is conjectured, led to the adoption of whistling as a useful means of communication, which has gradually assumed the proportions of a true substitute for speech.—[St. James's Gazette.

A company has been formed in which Manager Ed Gilmore is said to be largely interested, for the novel enterprise of supplying opera glasses to theater-goers on something of the drop-a-nickel-in-the-box plan. Only in this case it is a quarter instead of a nickel that is to be dropped. A box containing an opera glass and some hidden machinery, with a slot in the lid, is to be attached to every chair back in the auditorium, and all one will have to do to get an opera glass will be to drop in a quarter, when a door will open automatically, revealing the glass. An order has been sent to Paris for 3,000 opera glasses for the experimental start on the new system. Every part of each glass will be so effectually stamped with affirmations that it belongs to the company, moving appeals to the public to respect proprietary rights, threats of condign punishment if the article be stolen, argumentative representations that it cannot be pawned, sold or used elsewhere

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without recognition of stolen goods, scriptural quotations demonstrating abstract wickedness of theft, and choice excerpts from the penal code respecting infractions of the law of meum and tuum, that it is believed nobody will dare to steal one of those glasses. [New York Sun.

The greatest wonder in the state of Iowa, and perhaps in any state, is what is called the "Walled Lake," in Wright county, twelve miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific railway, and 150 miles west of Dubuque city. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is ten feet high, fifteen feet wide at the bottom and five wide on top. Another fact is the size of the stones used in construction, the whole of them varying in weight from three tons down to a hundred pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright county, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot, or who constructed the wall. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in length, composed of oak. With this exception the country is a rolling prairie. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the building of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm and the ice on the lake broke the wall in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were obliged to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a grand surface of 2,800 acres, and has a depth as great as twenty-five feet. The water is clear and cold, soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no one has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes, yet it is always clear and fresh.

The Tariff Makes Neither the Grass Nor the Wool Grow

New York World.

The fact is that the woolen goods manufacturers of this country are in favor of the Mills bill. How would the removal of the tax on wool affect them? What they want is free wool and a tariff on the manufactured goods. They are compelled now to import certain grades of wool which cannot be produced in this country. Would it not relieve them to have the tax taken off? The only persons to be affected by the passage of the free wool feature of the Mills bill are the gentlemen who are engaged in that infant industry established by Adam in the year one—of watching sheep eat the grass provided by nature.

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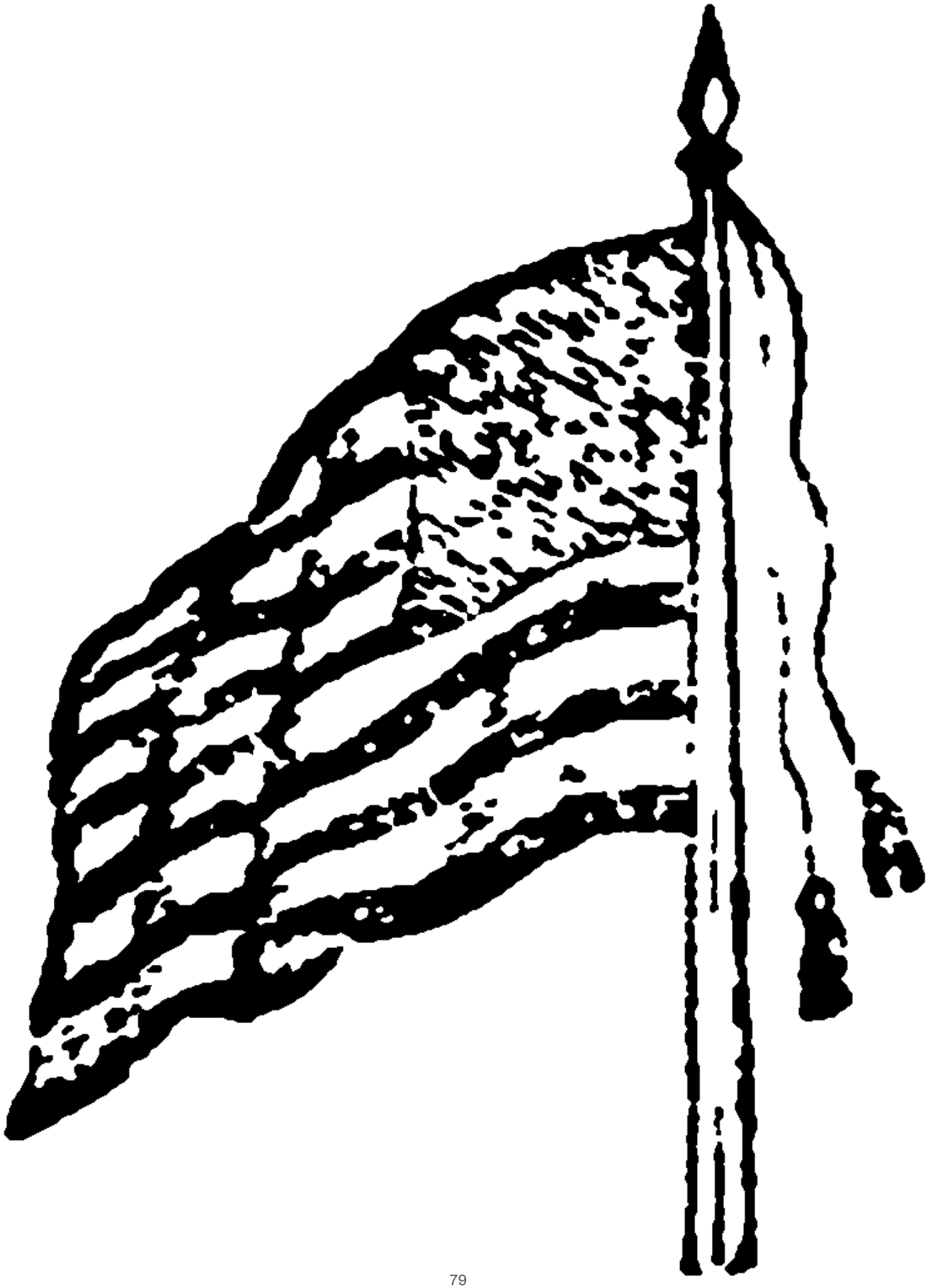
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[Illustration: American flag on a pole with tasselled cords, waving to the left; no caption]

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8 THE STANDARD, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1888.

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CURRENT THOUGHT.

Playing at Economic Discussion.

Everybody has heard of the German *savant* who, having occasion to describe a camel, and laboring under the disadvantage of never having seen one, created a camel within the recesses of his own consciousness, and described that. What sort of a beast was thus produced is not recorded; but it may safely be assumed that could the supposititious camel have been translated into actual flesh and blood, its iniernal[sic] economy would have been found seriously different from that of the natural made animal.

What the German did with the camel, a writer in the July *Forum*, Mr. J. B. Mann, assumes to do with men and women. Intenting himself, like a monk of Mount Athos, on the consideration of his own inside, he drags forth, from his deep interior recesses, an ideal society, in which things are arranged as he thinks they ought to be. This done, he dives again, and produces what he apparently thinks is the labor question. And combining the two creations, he presents us with an article on "Fallacies in the Trades-Unions Argument," in which he clearly proves that combinations of workers to secure higher wages are essentially foolish, and that the only way to get better pay is to quit striking and do more work. Mr. Mann's creations are rather nebulous and phantomlike, but still it is possible, by close study, to get an idea of what he means:

> It will be seen that the laborer must work along the line of diversity and development. Men instinctively do this generally in the beginnings of a community. One man becomes a blacksmith, one a carpenter, one a mason, one a shoemaker, and so on, in submission to the laws governing labor—the laws of diversity and development. They know, without argument, that two shoemakers and no blacksmith would be a foolish and unprofitable arrangement, and hence employments are divided spontaneously. As society advances the occupations multiply; that is, they divide more and more, and by doing so each person has a chance to select the one which best suits his taste and capacity. And in this way the highest power of the community is developed. The best blacksmith takes the place of the bungler, the good workman in all branches finds employment, and the inexpert retires to some other calling, or perfects himself so as not to be driven to the wall. Society demands the best, and, as it advances, secures it more and more. The best tailor, and the best lecturer, and the best lawyer, are never idle, and they are produced by the law of diversity and development. . . .
>
> The man who can make two shoes in a day will supply double the needs of the shoe wearing community that the man will who can make but one shoe in the same time, and, the world over, will be pronounced the better man. Obviously, two things will certainly follow the introduction of such a workman: the community will get its shoes with one-half the number of days' labor from the expert workman that were required when

Sic in the original; probably "internal".

> they were made by the inexpert workman, and it will have a citizen who will be accumulating capital in lieu of one who could only barely make a living; for it will cost twice as much to clothe and feed the shoe making force of a community when it takes twice the number of men to do the work, and, with double the expense, only half the capital can be accumulated.
>
> Many years ago a distinguished philosopher and writer said that the man who could tell how to make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before would be a great public benefactor. With two blades of grass on the average in lieu of one, we should have double the pork, beef, mutton, hides, wool, milk, butter and cheese, and we could raise twice the corn, wheat, and potatoes; or, if these were not needed in such quantity, we would have to spend only half the time in meeting our wants.

Observe, this is is not[sic] a description of what Mr. Mann thinks would be a good state of things; but an account of what he conceives to be the actually existent situation. He really believes that men, in choosing their employments, are at liberty to consult their own tastes and talents; that a good workman is always certain of profitable work; that a man who makes two shoes a day will earn twice the wages of a man who can make but one; and that if only we could succeed in making two blades of grass grow where one grew before, we should all have twice as much beef, etc., as we now have.

Well, it is easy enough to make two blades or grass[sic] grow where one grew before. Not two merely, but four, eight, sixteen, thirty-two, sixty-four—it is hard to say what limit can be assigned to the reproductive force of nature when guided by the hand of labor. Why don't we do it? There is Great Britain, for example, importing food from all over the world to feed her [35,000,000?] of people—why doesn't she raise two blades instead of one? The answer is easy. The landlords won't let her. It suits them better to depopulate their country.

Does the man who makes two shoes a day really get twice the wages of the man who makes one? Have seamstresses become rich since sewing machines were invented? Does the young man entering life really find himself at liberty to choose the occupation best suited to his tastes and talents? Mr. Mann need only lift his eyes and look around him to find the answers to these questions. His camel is no doubt a very good camel; but it isn't *the* camel.

Mr. Mann's conception of society is wofully unlike the reality, though it has some faint resemblance to what society ought to be and would be under conditions of industrial freedom. But his idea of the labor question is simply grotesque:

> The most obvious thing concerning labor is that it is a commodity. It is a thing bought and sold, and is of little value except under that condition. There is no such thing as society where labor is not bought, sold or exchanged, and we cannot conceive of a civilization which does not make labor a commodity and treat it as such.

When he says this, Mr. Mann is talking, not of something which can be altered or amended for the better, but of a law which "cannot be repealed by man, or overthrown by organizations of classes or individuals." Labor, this philosopher thinks, not only *is* bought and sold; but ought to be, and must be, bought and sold forever. Slavery cannot be abolished. You may change its form from chattel slavery to industrial slavery, if you will; but the essential feature of bondage must be preserved, and labor must be bought and sold; its price, of course, rising and falling in accordance with the law of supply and demand.

And having thus stated, in the strongest terms, his acceptance of the argument which absolutely justifies the methods of trades unionism, Mr. Mann coolly flings his beautiful economic law overboard, and tells us that trades

unionists are fools for supposing that they can do themselves any good by limiting the number of apprentices and shortening the hours of labor, and thus inducing an artificial scarcity of labor:

> Start the shoe business in two towns side by

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> side, making the hours of labor six in one and twelve in the other, and in twenty-five years the latter town will be able to buy the former out four or five times. This, because the capital saved in the several years will have been earning all the time, while the other town will have used up all its earnings from year to year, and will stand at the end of twenty-five years at the same point whence it started. In other words, limitation and curtailment of resources inevitably tend to poverty, and development and use of resources surely tend to prosperity and comfort. The limitations of unions, all of them, are on the line of non-accomplishment, and are avowedly designed to hinder or check production. They are adapted to the theory that with less production wages will rise, and in the rise of wages the laborer will receive as much compensation for one day's labor as he otherwise would for two days' labor.

Mr. Mann's camel has an indigestion in all its seven stomachs at once. It is a very nice theoretical beast, but it can't swallow and assimilate hard facts. Will a lessening of production really not tend to raise wages? If the criminals in our state prisons, instead of being kept at productive work, were compelled each day to destroy a certain quantity of flour, or unravel a certain number of yards of cotton cloth, wouldn't that create a demand for the commodity of labor, and so drive wages upward? Would it be a good thing or a bad thing for the building trades if half New York were burned down? Would wages rise or fall if the black death were to come again and sweep away three-quarters of our wage workers? Once more we suggest to Mr. Mann to lift his eyes from the contemplation of his own inwardness and look about him.

It is the same old story. Mr. Mann butts his head against the social paradox, and seeks to ease the pain by the faith cure method of pretending that the paradox has no existence. By and by perhaps, he will be wiser, and looking at things as they really are, he will try to discover by what neglect of economic law it has come to pass that labor finds, in hindering the production from which its wages are paid, the surest way to increase its wages. When he does that he will find the root of the paradox that dazes him in the fact that labor, instead of being an independent factor of production, free to apply itself in any direction where natural opportunities invite, and to keep its entire product as its reward, is treated as a commodity, bought and sold in the market at competition prices, and applied productively or otherwise, as its purchasers prefer. It will cease to astonish him then that wage workers, hampered and oppressed by an artificial scarcity of the raw material of nature, should find themselves driven in self defense to retaliate by producing an artificial scarcity of labor.

The People's Palace.

Those who have read Mr. Walter Besant's novel "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," will remember the author's description of the ideal "People's Palace" erected for the benefit of the weary workers of the east end of London. It has been given to Mr. Besant to enjoy the rare delight of seeing his ideal take on actuality, and a genuine "People's Palace" founded for the very purposes described in his story. And in the July issue of the *North American Review* Mr. Besant tells us of the palace that he loves, its appearance, its work, its resources, and its prospects. It is an interesting story:

> The Palace, as it stands at present, consists only of the temporary sheds and the central hall. Externally, the hall is hideous; but then it is the core of the whole palace, and its exterior will be invisible when the whole is

> built. This hall, which is capable of holding 6,000 people at a pinch, is well proportioned and lofty; at one end stands an organ and a platform for the use of the singers and performers at concerts; a spacious gallery is built out on either side; a statue of the queen stands over the entrance; the sides are adorned with statues of queens and princesses of Great Britain and Ireland; under the gallery are temporary bookshelves, for the hall is at present the library as well; the body of the room is provided with tables and seats for readers and hundreds of papers from all parts of the world; at the upper end under the platform is the table where the librarians—two ladies—sit to advise the readers, to receive and give out the books. The place is always well filled. On Sundays, especially, when the librarian's work is done by volunteers, it is crammed with orderly and quiet readers, who find here a place for rest and reading. The opening of the place on Sunday, although fiercely resisted by the local bigots, has proved an unmixed blessing and boon to the people.
>
> At the back of the hall the library is rapidly rising; it will be completed in May or June. It is an octagonal domed room with book accommodation for 250,000 volumes. At present the library contains no more than 8,000 volumes, but is rapidly growing. The anterooms of the library will be given over entirely for the use of the girls who form the "lady members." They will then have all to themselves, under the government of their own committee, their own music room, tea room, reading and writing room, and conversation room.
>
> At the back of the library stands a long two storied building. This was formerly the dormitory of the school and alms houses which used to occupy the site. Fortunately this block was not pulled down, and it is now, pending the completion of the building, used for class rooms.
>
> The other buildings are a long, corrugated iron structure used for the exhibitions; an iron building, which contains a gymnasium perfectly fitted up with all the modern appliances; a billiard room furnished with half a dozen billiard and bagatelle tables in it, and a refreshment room. There are also the secretarial offices, a small "ladies'" room fitted up for the girls, and the *Palace Journal* office.
>
> When the whole building is completed, these temporary buildings will disappear. The Palace will contain in itself everything, namely: Social rooms, club rooms, billiard rooms, lecture rooms, reading rooms, apart from the queen's hall; class rooms, capable of accommodating an immense number of students; chemical and physical laboratories, and all the machinery of a great technical college and palace of delight.

As for the work which the institution is already doing, it is sufficiently varied. It embraces both educational and recreative features. It is intended to instruct as well as to amuse:

> The boys' school, which is carried on during the day, is an attempt to do something for the boys who have reached the fifth or sixth standard in the board schools, *i. e.*, who have a good rudimentary education and have shown intelligence, and whose parents cannot afford to apprentice them to any trade. We take them for years on their leaving school, and instruct them in trades and in the principles which underlie all technical teaching. Thus they are not taught anything ornamental or superfluous. There are classes in carpentry, design, geometry, drawing and chemistry, but none in such superfluities as spelling or French. They come at the age of thirteen or fourteen, and they are to stay for two years, after which they will leave the school to enter upon their trade.
>
> The technical schools are carried on in the evening; they may be attended by those who are not members; in fact, some of the members do not attend any of the classes. They comprise "practical trade classes." At present nine trades are taught: "technical classes," which include thirteen branches of work; "science classes," "art and design classes," "musical classes," "classes for

Sic in the original; probably "this is not".
Sic in the original; probably "two blades of grass".

p. 8, col. 3
> women," including all sorts of dressmaking, and "general" classes, which include the requirements for the examinations of the civil service, short hand, French and German, bookkeeping, and so forth. Only those engaged in the particular trade to which the class refers can join the practical or technical classes. All these classes are full to overflowing. > > It will thus be seen that not only does the Palace provide for the east end of London a great university of technical education, but that it is already, after no more than six months, greatly appreciated. A great body of work is now being carried on, but nothing compared with what it will become when our class rooms are all built and are filled to their utmost capacity.

In the way of recreations the Palace offers two concerts a week, an organ recital on Sunday, a library and reading room—open on Sunday from 2 to 10 p. m.—a billiard room, and a whole host of clubs—chess, cycling, cricket, etc.—organized by the members at pleasure. Flower shows and exhibitions of various kinds are held at intervals; and four balls have already been given, which Mr. Besant assures us were most enjoyable affairs. No intoxicants of any kind are sold within the limits of the Palace.

A curious feature of the Palace economy is the fact that only young persons are admitted to membership. Mr. Besant gives the common sense reason which induced the trustees to adopt this rule:

> At the other end of London are two foundations having objects in some respects similar to those of the Palace. One of these has proved a great, a very great, success; the other is as conspicuous a failure; to the former the lads resort in ever increasing numbers; to the latter they will hardly go at all. The chief reason is that men considered old by lads of sixteen—say men of thirty; and men considered in decrepit and advanced age by such lads—say men of forty; men, in fact, of all ages; were admitted to the privileges of the place. Youth will not consort with age; the lads of sixteen refused to sit down in the same rooms with men old enough to be their fathers. With this warning before them, the trustees resolved on making admission to the palace, first, a privilege which, to be prized at all, must be paid for; and next, a privilege to be limited by age. The members of the Palace must be, therefore, not under fifteen and not over five and twenty. There was much complaint at first from those who were over the age, and it certainly seemed hard that because a man was six and twenty he was to be debarred the use of the Palace. As a matter of fact, however, the members do not, as will be seen, enjoy anything like absolute occupation. These privileges include (1) Admission to all the concerts, entertainments and exhibitions free of charge. (2) The use of the library in the evenings (this is to be altered into a separate reading room for their use). (3) The use of the gymnasium. (4) The right to join any of the classes at reduced fees. (5) Admission to the club. (6) The right of taking the *Palace Journal* at a reduced rate. For this the lads pay 7s. 6d. a year, and the girls 5s. a year, the former a little more than three half pence a week, the latter about a penny a week. This does not seem a very large sum for all these privileges. As a matter of fact, however, when a young man makes the most of the place, attending one or two of the classes, belonging to one or two of the clubs, and to the gymnasium, he finds himself spending about a shilling a week upon the Palace. If he were not here every night he would spend five times that sum in beer, music halls and theaters for himself and his girl.

The Palace has at present about three thousand members, all it can as yet accommodate. When the buildings are completed it will have as many as ten thousand.

As to the social standing of these members, they belong, with the exception of a few clerks, absolutely to the working classes.

> They are not of the lowest class; that has been thrown in our teeth; if they were they would not stay in so orderly and civilized a place; but they are "respectable." They are of those who work with their hands; both girls and lads. Of the former, there are an immense number, for instance, who are connected with the great

> Sewing Mystery. They are mostly lads in steady work, and they have a trade; they belong to the "better class" of labor.

It only remains to say that the present income of the Palace is about £6,500 a year. Of this the charity commissioners grant £4,500; interest on a bequest of £12,000 provides about £400 more, and the balance is made up of members' fees and class fees.

College Professors on Taxation.

"The National Revenues, a collection of papers by American economists," edited by Albert Shaw, Ph.D., and published by A. C. McClurg & Co. of Chicago, contains a number of short essays upon the subject of national taxation. The contributors, with the exception of Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, are professors in the various American colleges, and are mainly of that "good God, good devil" school styled by its adherents the historical or inductive. Most of the essays make one tired by their inconclusiveness—by the evident indisposition to take sides on the burning questions of the day, which seems so natural to college professors. This is shown at high water mark in the paper by Carroll D. Wright, which amounts simply to the assertion that there is no way of deciding between the respective claims of free trade and protection save by collecting statistical data and making tables. This objection does not of course apply to Professor Thompson of the university of Pennsylvania, who is here as thorough a protectionist as in the columns of the *Irish World*, nor to a few of the other papers. Professor Anson D. Moore of Amherst[sic] makes a strong plea for free trade with Canada, and inferentially a plea for free trade with Canada is a plea for free trade with all the world. Professor Arthur T. Hadley of Yale contributes a good article against steamship subsidies as a means for reducing the surplus. Professor Arthur Yager of Georgetown college, Ky., points out briefly the un-American and unstable nature of a protective policy and says:

> A glance at the history of protection in America will reveal the fact that this policy always encounters from the first serious and wide spread opposition; that the opposition always leads to agitation for tariff reform which grows in violence and volume, causing great disturbance to the immense business interests involved; and that finally, in spite of the advantage of position, of vested interests and money, the protectionists are defeated.
>
> In short, an attentive study of our political history will show that protective tariffs have been begotten of war and disaster; that they have been perpetuated by persistent and powerful pleas for the protection of vested interests; and that finally, after some twenty years of constant agitation, they have been overthrown.
>
> The tariff of 1861 seems to be following the appointed course; and if so, the time for its downfall has arrived.

The article upon "The Tariff and the Western Farmer," by Prof. James H. Canfield, of the university of Kansas, is an interesting one. Taking Kansas as a typical western state he says:

> First, we needed cheap lumber to make shelter for man and beast. But the tariff on lumber has beyond question proved a most burdensome tax; the amount, by most careful calculation, reaching not less than a half million of dollars per annum for each of the

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> last five years, and only less in previous years in proportion to the population. So clearly has this been seen that our legislature, though strongly partisan, a few years ago by a joint resolution asked that lumber be put on the free list. The tribute which we pay is not only expensive, but it is absurd, because it cannot by any stretch of language be said to "build up an industry;" it is inconsistent, because it puts a premium on the destruction of the forests which we are offering bounties to preserve; and it is dangerous, because the deforestation of this country is bringing with it disease and storm and ruin. > > Iron has become a necessity. Its manifold uses mark the advance of civilization. But wherever we have touched it, and we have touched it a thousand times each day, we found—not the mark of the customs officer, we could bear that cheerfully!—but the brand of the Pennsylvanian. That was hard! > > We needed cheap methods of transportation. But up to 1883 we had paid ten millions of dollars more than we ought, more than was necessary, for the track then laid within the state; or we were trying to sustain passenger and freight rates that would pay running expenses and interest and profits on that plant. Since that year we have increased our mileage marvelously, at an extra and useless cost of not less than fifteen hundred dollars per mile. And what is true of our internal system is also true of every mile of the hundreds outside of the state which must be traversed in order to reach our leading markets or to return home. > > We needed good agricultural implements, at the lowest possible prices. But one firm alone, in Wisconsin, manufacturing largely for the western trade, paid in a single year more than thirty thousand dollars increased price (tariff tax) on the iron and steel which it used. Of course, western farmers paid it back, and with interest. In the course of time we erected flour and feed and grist mills, engaged in printing and book binding, began to make our own furniture, went from wagon making to building carriages, began to turn our straw into coarse paper, established little sorghum mills at occasional four corners, a few cities were lighted with gas, one stove foundry came into successful operation; we fenced in the prairies with wire; we marked the resting places of the dead with marble. But the tax kept pace with us; and in all these, in raw materials and in machinery and in added cost of transportation, we bore at least a double tax.

Continuing in this strain to show how the the western states have been taxed on the plea of securing better wages for laborers employed in manufacturing industries in the east, Prof. Canfield points out that wages in the protected industries have been really less than in the non-protected industries of Kansas. The protective duties, he says, have made possible "trusts, syndicates and all manner of nefarious combinations," but the cry of "pauper labor" loses its force when we look eastward and see that even in pauper labor we can at least compete with the world."

As to the present condition of the western farmer he says:

> And in the face of all this the Missouri valley has prospered! In a certain way, yes. I do not think we have created much yet, not as much by a great deal as we should have done under freedom. There has been a vast shifting of population toward the center of the Union. Nearly all these people have brought money with them, and have expended it here. Eastern capital has flooded the state through the loan offices, and in this way most of the permanent improvements have been made. The increased population has caused a rise in land values. By this increase in values—in the great majority of cases, by actual transfer and by voluntary expatriation—land mortgages have been paid. But they still lie like a cloud over the land. Cities have been built; partly a natural growth and partly artificial. But municipal indebtedness has grown faster than the cities. With the trading class, whose taxes on the whole diffuse themselves most readily, there has been advancement. But the great mass of our population is still rural; and shut our eyes to the facts as we may, is in a depressed and deplorable condition. The most powerful and immediate cause, though not the only cause of this, I have endeavored to set forth in these hasty lines.

Sic in the original; probably "Anson D. Morse (?)".

Not, indeed, the only cause. The system which makes so many of the western farmers tenants at will, paying from one-fourth to one-half of all they produce to landlords living in the great cities or in Europe, and which compels so many others to begin with a mortgage that is never raised, would steadily drain the rural west, even if our ports were open to the trade of the world.

Generally the contributors to this volume favor the retention of the internal revenue system, if for no other purpose than as a means for obtaining revenue in case of failure of the tariff, but they utterly ignore the power of congress to raise revenue by direct taxes levied upon the states. The effort to avoid the most fundamental of all economic relations, that between labor and land, is very striking, especially when the writers touch the question of wages. Carrol C. D. Wright[sic], the head of the bureau of labor statistics, after all his years of gathering figures, confesses utter ignorance. "The discoverer of the causes which regulate the rate of wages," he says, "has not yet seen fit to give his name to the public." Professor John B. Clark of Smith college might, if he choose, send his name to the purblind "statistician." For evidently he has discovered the causes which regulate the rate of wages, though indisposed to clearly state them. He says, "When land can be had for the asking, wages are what a man can get by cultivating it." He does not say, but it is nevertheless involved in this, that when land cannot be had for the asking, wages are what a man can get by cultivating it, minus what he must pay for the privilege of cultivating it. It is hopeless to expect any more distinct avowal of the fundamental law of wages from the average college professor of political economy than this. For the radical treatment of questions which involve vested interests he cannot look to a class of men dependent upon vested interests.

Belford's Magazine for July.

The July issue of *Belford's Magazine* is fully up to the standard set by the first, and besides a complete novel, "The Wrong Man," by Gertrude Garrison, contains a large assortment of varied matter. Among other features are the second part of Frank Hurd's paper on "Tariff Reform;" a strong article showing how protection robs the southern negro, by Henry J. Philpott, and "A Farmer's View of It," by "Sol Putnam," which we reprint in another column. Donn Piatt's editorials have all the trenchancy which has made him famous. That on Samrandallism we also reprint. That on "Senator Ingalls's Record" is a scorching review of the career of the Kansas recommender of Swedish razors. That on "Ingersoll on Conkling" may be judged of from the following extract:

> Roscoe Conkling was an honest man, if by honesty we mean the clean hands with which he left public life. And yet no man ever lived who covered with his eloquence and concealed behind his high character so much impurity. Too proud to steal himself, he was not too pure to wink at theft in others. He was not only willing his henchmen and allies should steal, but he hastened to shut off all investigation and protect criminals from being made convicts, and convicts from being

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> punished. Of course this eminent man would have scorned to defend a common fence for vulgar stealings; but when the administration itself, in the hands of the highest officials of the best government under the sun, went into the business, the elevation of the criminals lifted crime into respect, and the senatorial robes could be spread unsoiled to cover and conceal the swag of an administration.

By way of balancing all this attack, Colonel Piatt takes up the defense of Sir Charles Dilke, contending that the scandal against him rests on the testimony of a reckless woman who was "shielding the man she loved behind the condemnation of the man she hated."

Sic in the original; probably "Carroll D. Wright".

The Tariff Question.

A series of letters by Guilford White of Easton, on the working of the tariff, which were published in the Boston *Morning Post* from 1883 to 1886, have been reprinted by the Easton free trade and revenue reform club in pamphlet form. They contain many telling facts which show the absurdity and injury of protection. From what Mr. White has to say of the plea that protection has built up manufactures in the United States we make the following extract:

> There is not a single branch of domestic manufactures which had not been established in some form in this country long before a protective tariff had been, or could have been, imposed. The production of iron was established and in successful operation while we were colonies (see Bancroft's, McMaster's and Palfrey's histories). Palfrey says, "In the year 1638 twenty families came from Yorkshire and began the settlement of Rowley, Mass., and introduced the weaving of woolen and cotton fabrics." "They were the first people that set up the making of cloth in the western world." "They built a fulling mill and caused their little ones to be very diligent in spinning cotton; many of them having been clothiers in England." "After a little time they began the manufacture of linen." "The wants of the new community afforded ample employment to the trades of the brick maker, the mason, the carpenter, the tanner, the currier, the cordwainer, the sawyer, the smith and the miller." "In 1699 the manufacture of woolens had become so successful in the colonies that the woolen manufacturers of England, who claimed a monopoly of American markets, induced parliament to forbid the colonists carrying such manufactures from one province to another, and also forbade them to improve the breed of their sheep." "Hat making had also become so successful, in consequence of the cheap supply of furs, that the London company of hatters remonstrated, and their craft was protected by an act forbidding hats to be transported from one province to another." "In spite of these measures Boston hatters made hats equal to the English, and the London felt makers, in 1731, begged that the colonists should not be allowed to wear any hats but those from British shops." By a reference to Bancroft we further learn, "As early as 1648 Governor Winthrop and others established an iron furnace at Lynn, Mass., and, as early as 1654, fire engines, dies for silver pieces, scythes, pots, mortars, stoves and skillets were manufactured." In 1652 an enterprise was located in the town of Raynham, near Taunton, Mass. At these works bar iron was made directly from the ore. In 1851 the forge was in full tide of successful operation in the manufacture of anchors, having been in constant use under all sorts of restrictions, high tariff and low tariff, for two hundred years, and continued until about 1865, when Mr. Carey's ideas and the Pennsylvania philosophy gained the control of our legislation. By reason of our high protective tariff at that time we drove away our carrying trade to foreigners and had no need of anchors. I don't know of an anchor forge running in New England. Poor old forge, that stood the blasts of two centuries, but could not stand the blast of our war taxes! Protection had absolutely killed it, as also the anchor forge in the town of Pembroke, and the one in the town of Kingston, and nearly all the iron works in the old colony.
>
> In McMaster's it further reads, "In the year 1788 (three years before we had any tariff), Massachusetts made such quantities of linen that the price had gone down, from New York to Georgia; there were 10,000 cotton and woolen cards at work; in one factory there were 100 tons of nails, and in the town of Lynn 150,000 pairs of stuffed and silk shoes; and how, with a population of 4,500, Ipswich had produced in a year 52,000 yards of silk lace and edgings." It appears by the first census that Pennsylvania was in advance of all the other colonies in the manufacture of iron.

A New Magazine.

Current Literature begins its life with the issue for July. It is a large quarto volume of ninety-six pages, printed on excellent paper in clear readable type. It proposes, as its name indicates, to furnish each month a consensus of current literature—to tell its readers what the magazines and newspapers of the world are saying—to pick out the gems for them, and save them the trouble of searching them out for themselves. If the new magazine maintains the standard of its first number it will deserve success.

Cranston & Stowe of Cincinnati announce the first number of a beautifully illustrated guide book, "The Picturesque Ohio," edited by Mrs. C. M. Clark. The first part will be a historical monograph of the river; the second will be devoted to the cities and towns, and the third to the railroads.

[Advertisement] The Mansion House

THE MANSION HOUSE.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

Will be open for guests the first of June.

This house is situated a mile east of the Town hall, Saratoga Springs, and three minutes' walk from Excelsior spring and park.

It has wide piazzas and a fine shady lawn, with tennis and croquet grounds, and combines the advantages of Saratoga with the greater coolness and purer air of the country. The fine old woods of the park extend from the spring to the village, and the drives and walks through them are always shady and inviting.

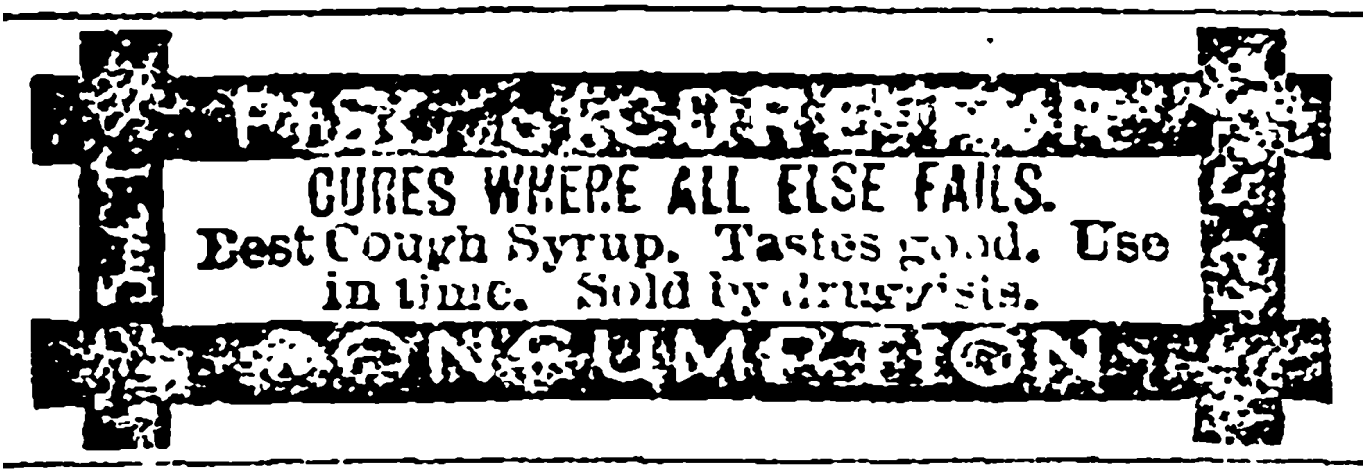
The drainage is perfect and the house is supplied with pure spring water.

The office is supplied with a telephone, and a conveyance will make trips to and from the village at stated times. Accommodations for private carriages.

HANNAH T. PAUL,

1317 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.

[Advertisement] Piso's Cure for Consumption



p8_fig1

[Advertisement cut: decorative white-on-black border lettering; top band [PISO'S CURE FOR?] (badly smudged), bottom band CONSUMPTION.]

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

[Advertisement] James Bogan

JAMES BOGAN, PRINCIPAL AGENT for James Means' $3 and $4 shoes. 226 BOWERY, near Prince street.

[Advertisement] Concord Co-operative Printing Company

PRINTING.

CONCORD CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING COMPANY (Ld.)

104 Elm street, cor. Canal, N. Y.

BOOK, JOB AND NEWSPAPER PRINTING.

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[Advertisement] Unity Congregation

UNITY CONGREGATION. – MASONIC TEMPLE, Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street.

HUGH O. PENTOCOST[sic],

MINISTER.

Sic in the original; probably "HUGH O. PENTECOST".

SERVICES:

Sunday Morning, 11 o'clock.

Sermons published weekly in the Twentieth Century. 3c. a number. $1.00 a year. "What I Believe." By Hugh O. Pentecost. 300 pages. Elegantly printed. Large type. Wide margin. Price 25c. Address, 56 Oriental st., Newark, N. J.

[Advertisement] George Wilson, Merchant Tailor

"THE APPAREL OFT PROCLAIMS THE MAN."—*Shakespeare.*

Spoken three hundred years ago, is no less a fact to-day!

GEORGE WILSON,

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ENGLISH AND FRENCH CASSIMERES,

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P. S.—Send postal card and you will be waited on with samples at office or residence.

[Advertisement] R. Crowe, Tailor

R. CROWE, TAILOR, 11 ANN STREET (Third Floor), New York. General Repairing, Altering, Cleaning and Scouring Done. Communication by Postal Card promptly attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[Advertisement] The Keystone Watch Club Co.

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Fine Watches

at the Lowest Cash Prices, ONLY

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PHILA. OFFICE 608 CHESTNUT ST. KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO. NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA

Thousands of the best $38.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-Operative Clubs. This is the Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient, and only co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have in addition, numerous other improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Damp-proof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled with genuine Rubies. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the strongest and simplest made. They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy durability and service to any $75 Watch. Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

The Keystone Watch Club Co

p8_fig3

[Advertisement cut: ornamental border with ribbons bearing tiny lettering (city names, [illegible]); at upper right a watch-case seal showing a keystone, lettered KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO. and [NEW YORK PHILA?], with the surrounding legend PHILA. OFFICE 904 WALNUT STREET.]

THE BEST WAY

To get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-Operative Clubs.

Fine Watches at the Lowest Cash Prices, ONLY

$1.00 A WEEK.

Thousands of the best $38.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-Operative Clubs. This is the Best, Cheapest. Most Convenient, and only co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have in addition, numerous other improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Damp-proof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled with genuine Rubies. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the strongest and simplest made. They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy durability and service to any $75 Watch. Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

The Keystone Watch Club Co

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$10 OUR 14-Karat Gold Filled CHAIN is guaranteed to wear 20 Years, and is [33 1/3?] 14-Karat Solid Gold

*Look for the stamps –K. W. C. Co. 14 K. FLD.– and buy the BEST.

AGENTS WANTED.

We refer to any Commercial Agency.

For Sale by

[Advertisement] Canned Goods (Organized Labor)



p8_fig4

[Advertisement cut: circular trade-mark stamp lettered HAND MADE and M. M. P. A. around a central device.]

Trade-Mark.—Registered.

Canned Goods

WITH THIS STAMP IN THE BOTTOM OF CANS ARE

Free from Poison,

AND ARE MADE BY

ORGANIZED LABOR.

[Advertisement] The Great American Tea Co.



p8_fig5

[Advertisement cut: a tea canister with smudged lettering, [GREAT AMERICAN?] and the initials [G. A.?] [illegible].]

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, Castor, or Webster's Dictionary. For particulars address

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P. O. Box [289?]. [31 and 33?] Vesey St., New York.

[Advertisement] Charles B. Schaidner, Photographer

CHARLES B. SCHAIDNER,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

2280 Third avenue, cor. 124th street, New York.

Children's Photographs by instantaneous process a specialty

[Advertisement] Holland's Coffee and Dining Rooms

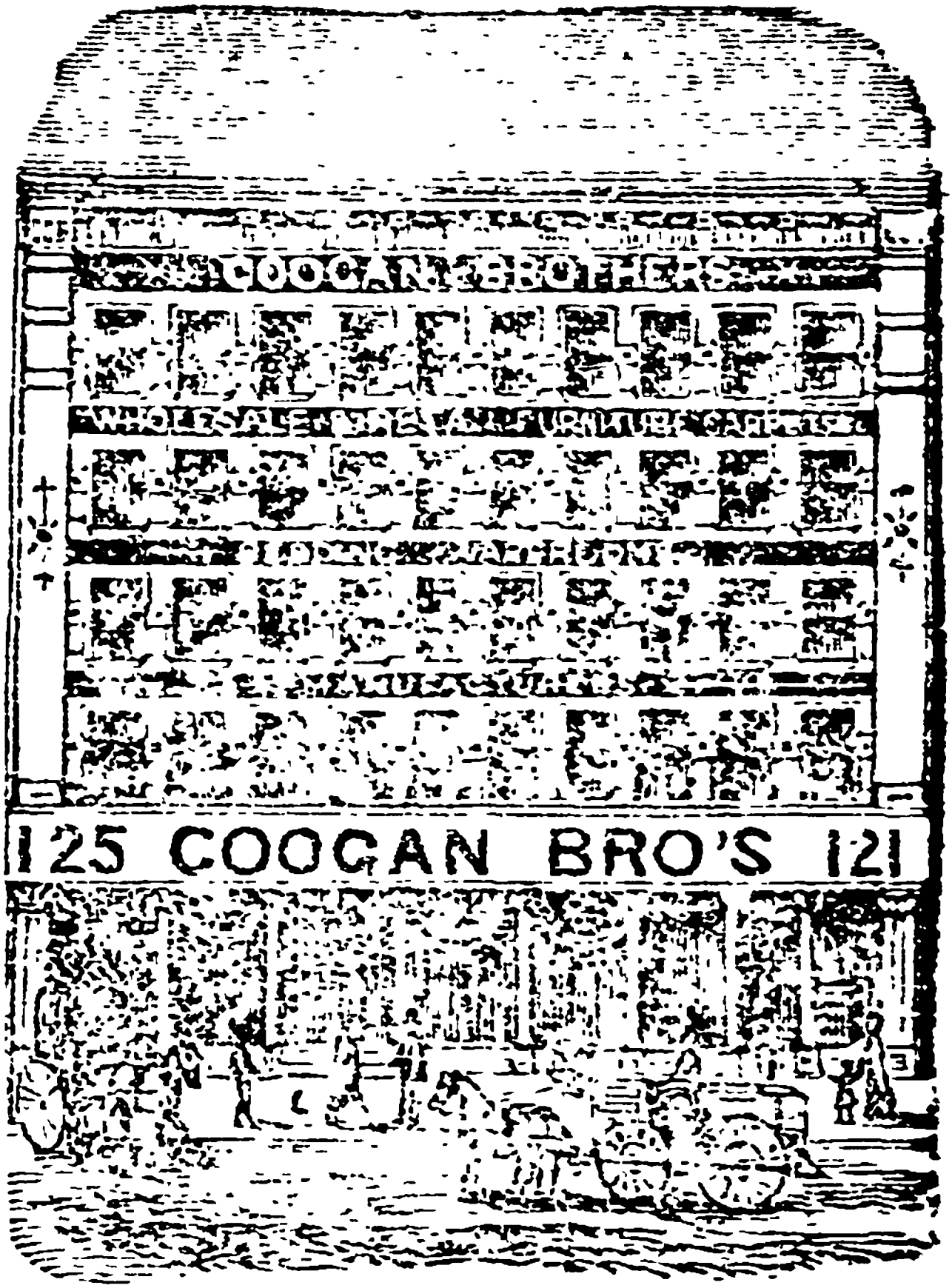
HOLLAND'S COFFEE AND DINING ROOMS,

[123?] Fourth avenue, Bet. [13th?] and 14th sts.

[Advertisement] Mrs. Agatha Munier Atkins

MRS. AGATHA MUNIER ATKINS WILL continue to receive pupils in solo singing and vocal sight reading at her residence. [223?] E. 32d street, New York.

[Advertisement] Coogan Bros.


125 COOGAN BRO'S 121

p8_fig6

[Advertisement cut: engraving of a five-storey store front with pedestrians and a horse-drawn wagon in the street. Lettering on the building: COOGAN BROTHERS; WHOLESALE [AND RETAIL?] FURNITURE CARPETS [&c.?]; two further signboard bands [illegible]; on the shop-front fascia “125 COOGAN BRO’S 121”.]

COOGAN BROS.,

CARPET AND FURNITURE DEALERS,

COR. BOWERY AND GRAND STS.

SINGLE TAX CLUB MEETINGS.

[Notice] To the Single Tax Men of West Virginia

TO THE SINGLE TAX MEN OF WEST VIRGINIA: Will the single tax men in West Virginia please send their addresses to me at this point. Send the names of all the George men you know of in your neighborhood and be particular to give post office address. A state organization is proposed and any suggestions or information will be carefully considered. W. [I.?] BOREMAN, Parkersburg, Wood county, West Virginia.

[Notice] Kansas State Lecturer

KANSAS STATE LECTURER.–THE undersigned state lecturer and member of the state central committee is now ready to respond to calls for work anywhere in the state of Kansas. Address Rev. W. M. GOODNER, box 353, Larned, Kan.

[Notice] Cleveland Land and Labor Club

REGULAR MEETINGS OF THE CLEVELAND land and labor club are held on Monday evenings at [8?] o’clock, room 6, No. 56 Public square. Everyone is cordially invited to attend our meetings.

[Advertisement] Briggs' Pianos



p8_fig2

[Advertisement cut: engraving of an upright piano wreathed with foliage at left, with a ribbon/banner reading "SEND FOR CATALOGUE"; display lettering at right.]

BRIGGS' PIANOS

C. C. BRIGGS & CO.

5 APPLETON ST. BOSTON MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

GRAND · SQUARE · & · UPRIGHT

PIANO FORTES

GRACEFUL DESIGNS · · SOLID CONSTRUCTION

MATCHLESS TONE · · BEAUTIFUL FINISH.

Damaged type restored

Letters that were broken, blotted or missing in the print and have been written as intended. Listed so they can be checked against the scan; they are not footnoted in the text.

Page	Article	As read in the scan	Written as
1	[Reply to Carroll W. Smith: the Mills bill and the value of	in (twice, damaged letters)	in
1	[The Philadelphia Times on fear of retaliation among protect	Keliey (damaged l)	Kelley

Page	Article	As read in the scan	Written as
1	[An army of office holders]	combine (final e damaged)	combine
1	[If the post office were run like the railroads]	regime (m badly struck)	regime
2	[Protection as the most pernicious unnecessary function of g	tha (t blotted)	that
2	Confronted by a Condition Which Does Not Fit Its Theory.	[F]it (F missing/broken)	Fit
2	Confronted by a Condition Which Does Not Fit Its Theory.	roil (l faint/broken)	roll
2	The People Are Studying.	rea ling (d broken)	reading
2	In a Nebraska Town.	yo[u w]ill send (type faint/ broken)	you will send
2	In a Nebraska Town.	camp[ai]gn (type faint/broken)	campaign
2	FREE WOOL. The Secretary of an Association of Wage Workers S	th^ (e broken)	the
2	FREE WOOL. The Secretary of an Association of Wage Workers S	Why not?" You say you believe	"Why not? You say you believe
2	A Sample of What the Protectionist Press Presents for Argume	discrimin•tion (a damaged)	discrimination
2	A Sample of What the Protectionist Press Presents for Argume	a (damaged, looks like ",")	a
2	A Sample of What the Protectionist Press Presents for Argume	impo[r]t (r damaged)	import
3	TRYING TO SAVE THE BABIES. Dr. William A. Graham Tells What	oeen (b lacks ascender)	been
3	TRYING TO SAVE THE BABIES. Dr. William A. Graham Tells What	er:adicate (damaged a)	eradicate
3	TRYING TO SAVE THE BABIES. Dr. William A. Graham Tells What	gu:ters (damaged t)	gutters
3	ABOUT WOOLEN MANUFACTURE. A Comparison of Costs in a Represe	Elemen.s (damaged t)	Elements
3	ABOUT WOOLEN MANUFACTURE. A Comparison of Costs in a Represe	tne (h lacks ascender)	the
3	These Millions of Oregon Acres.	imagina..n and -hat (letters damaged)	imagination, that
3	FACTS, NOT FANCIES. A Picture of Life Among the Protected La	sorrowtul	sorrowful

Page	Article	As read in the scan	Written as
3	ST. JOHN ON THE TARIFF. The Prohibition Leader Denounces the	insteaıd / tnousand (damaged letters)	instead, thousand
4	JANUS JERICHO'S OUTING.	boat (b lacks ascender)	boat
4	THE SOCIALISTS ARE RIGHT.	conditio. too (final n not printed)	condition too
4	SHOOTING WILD.	nct beca (worn letters)	not been
4	TAXING GROUND RENTS IN LONDON.	landlor.s (d damaged)	landlords
4	[Harrison's 'cheaper coats' remark]	fincs (d without ascender)	finds
4	On the Pacific Coast.	population (p lacks descender)	population
5	MEN AND THINGS: [Colonel Shepard's books for the King of Rou	briefer (b damaged)	briefer
5	MEN AND THINGS: [Board of health and Italian lodging houses]	l●dgers (o blotted)	lodgers
5	MEN AND THINGS: [Is there no room for these Italians?]	wealth (l faint)	wealth
5	MEN AND THINGS: [Flack's death in the Niagara rapids]	boat (b obscured by blot)	boat
5	MEN AND THINGS: [Hamilton Fish, jr., and the aqueduct reorga	tho ght (u missing)	thought
5	All the Minnesota Republicans Can't Swallow That Platform—Th	Ai! (both l's broken)	All
5	OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.	had (a broken)	had
5	OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.	respect (r broken)	respect
5	OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.	calls (l broken)	calls
5	OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.	minerals (smudged)	minerals
5	OUR FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.	must (m blotted)	must
5	THE BEATING OF THE DRUMS: [The Chicago platform]	is to to plunder	is to plunder
5	THE BEATING OF THE DRUMS: [Republicans voting to lower dutie	the (t blotted)	the
5	THE BEATING OF THE DRUMS: [Voting against protection]	when (w blotted)	when
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	immigration (letters broken)	immigration
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	Belford's (first letters blotted)	Belford's

Page	Article	As read in the scan	Written as
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	number (n broken)	number
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	pens (n broken)	pens
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	Certainly?' (question mark; closing quote looks single)	"Certainly!"
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	believe (ink blot)	believe
6	A FARMER'S VIEW OF IT.	sorry (s blotted)	sorry
6	New Ideas, Methods and Inventions: [Nickel-in-the-slot accid	the (e broken)	the
6	SAMRANDALLISM. And Something About Grave Defects in Our Cons	popular (p broken)	popular
6	SAMRANDALLISM. And Something About Grave Defects in Our Cons	constructed (d blotted)	constructed
6	Charity Organization in France.	Telegraph (h broken)	Telegraph
6	When the Coal Czars Say Thumbs Up, Up Go Thumbs.	resolution (i broken)	resolution
6	When the Coal Czars Say Thumbs Up, Up Go Thumbs.	and (broken)	and
7	Thoroughly Protected.	i[n] a [g]own (letters missing)	in a gown
7	PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS: [Rev. L. B. Haynes leaves Columbia	Hay[n]es (n damaged)	Haynes
7	PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS: [Slot-machine opera glasses]	b[elo]ngs (letters broken)	belongs
7	HEADQUARTERS FOR POLITICAL NET BANNERS (M. R. Levy & Co.)	WOOST[E]R (E broken)	WOOSTER
7	HEADQUARTERS FOR POLITICAL NET BANNERS (M. R. Levy & Co.)	Y[O]RK (O broken)	YORK
7	NEW PUBLICATIONS. TARIFF TRACTS.	Four-p[a]ge (a not struck)	Four-page
7	BOUND VOLUMES OF THE STANDARD.	Volu[m]es (m broken)	Volumes
7	HENRY GEORGE'S WORKS.	HENR[Y] (Y broken)	HENRY
7	HENRY GEORGE'S WORKS.	I[n]troductory (n broken)	Introductory
7	HENRY GEORGE'S WORKS.	34[2] (last digit broken)	342
7	HENRY GEORGE'S WORKS.	Argyl! (final l broken)	Argyll
7	BELFORD, CLARKE & CO.'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.	NEW [P]UBLICATIONS. (P not struck)	NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Page	Article	As read in the scan	Written as
7	BELFORD, CLARKE & CO.'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.	In[d]exed (d damaged)	Indexed
7	BELFORD, CLARKE & CO.'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.	Playfu[l] (l broken)	Playful
7	THE LAND AND LABOR LIBRARY.	I[t]s Error (t damaged)	Its Error
7	THE LAND AND LABOR LIBRARY.	[B]artholomew (B broken)	Bartholomew
7	THE DEMOCRAT. A RADICAL REVIEW MONTHLY.	[r]eforms (r not struck)	reforms
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: The People's Palace.	cricket, pleasure, various (first letters faint)	same
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: The People's Palace.	not .eem (s missing)	not seem
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: The People's Palace.	O' (f broken)	Of
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: College Professors on Taxation.	how the the western states	how the western states
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: College Professors on Taxation.	Cantield (f imperfect)	Canfield
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: Belford's Magazine for July.	editori / als (no hyphen at line break)	editorials
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: Belford's Magazine for July.	uns[oi]led (letters damaged)	unsoiled
8	CURRENT THOUGHT: The Tariff Question.	Penn-/sytvania (l prints like t)	Pennsylvania
8	UNITY CONGREGATION. — MASONIC TEMPLE	MASONIO (c broken)	MASONIC
8	Canned Goods ... Made by Organized Labor	STAMP IK (N damaged)	STAMP IN
8	SINGLE TAX CLUB MEETINGS: TO THE SINGLE TAX MEN OF WEST VIRG	T[O] (O damaged)	TO