

THE PEOPLE'S DEMAND.

SIMPLY ASK TO HAVE THE TAX BURDEN LIGHTENED.

They Want a Tariff for Revenue Bill Substituted for the Obnoxious McKinley Measure—Jerry Rusk's Report—Concerning an Extra Session.

A Rational Programme.

The demands of the people are simple and explicit. They ask to have their tax burdens lightened by the substitution for the obnoxious McKinley bill of a tariff for revenue bill without any intentional protection in it, because they have declared in unmistakable tones that "protection is a fraud" and is unconstitutional. The Democratic party has been commissioned to enact this new law. Let it act without unnecessary delay. What now will be a rational course to pursue?

1. Free raw materials. If the present Senate does not yield somewhat to the wishes of the people and pass the bills it has now pigeon-holed, giving us free wool, free tin-plate, free cotton ties, free binding twine, and the bills that the present Congress will quickly pass as soon as there is a prospect that they may pass the Senate, giving us free sugar, free lumber and free ores, an extra session should be called for this purpose. Any other course will be a disappointment to the people, who wish as soon as possible to obtain the benefits promised. This part of the programme has been practically settled by the Democratic leaders in Congress and upon the people must be reckoned. It is both politic and just that this be done at once. The benefits of free raw material are so great, and the revenue derived from the present duty on them so small that no delay should be occasioned even for the important considerations of revenue. The politicians and the papers that advocate delay will incur the displeasure of the people.

2. The necessity of raising a revenue of about \$300,000,000 a year—an amount that no administration, however economic, can greatly reduce—makes it essential that the important revenue-bearing clauses of a new tariff bill receive considerable attention. But even in drafting a new bill, there is no necessity in the present case, if the proper men and methods are employed, of wasting six months or a year's time in holding "tariff hearings." Enough of these have already been held. The data at hand will enable tariff experts like Congressman Wm. L. Wilson, John Benton McMillin, and Senators Roger C. Mills and John G. Carlisle to frame a bill that will give the people the maximum amount of relief with the minimum amount of friction to business and at the same time produce the required revenue. These men not only have the confidence but know the needs of the people; they also know where and how to levy duties in each case to produce the desired effects. Such men as these can in a few weeks, or at most two or three months, prepare a bill that both in its revenue and administrative qualities will be incomparably superior to the conglomerate McKinley bill confusedly thrown together by inexperienced tariff makers, after they had spent many months consulting the selfish and conflicting interests of their rich manufacturing constituents. Even if the McKinley tariff makers had consulted the welfare of the people and the bill had been founded on just principles, we want no more such confused and discordant bills patched up by tariff botches.

Give us relief, and give it as soon as possible!

Rusk's Antidivine Report.

In his annual report, of which an abstract has been furnished by the Associated Press, Secretary Rusk rattles away as egotistically and as volubly as if a political revolution had not extinguished most of his familiar fads. He parades the enormous excess of last year's exports over imports—exceeding \$200,000,000—and proudly claims for his department a large share of the credit for this "glorifying" result. It was his department that sent the sun and the rain that gave us bountiful harvests; and it was his department that caused the famished people of Europe to draw their needed bread. But the genial Secretary indirectly confesses that Providence has done little share with him in this matter in mentioning that the wheat exports from Russia this season have materially lessened the exports of that cereal from the United States.

The Secretary finds a convincing proof of the wisdom of the policy of the Government, and of his department in particular, in the fact that the exports from the United States last year 80 per cent. consisted of agricultural products. While the surplus products of the farm were sent abroad, the surplus products of the workshop and of the factory were kept at home. But the Secretary naively deplores the fact that \$27,000,000 in hides, \$40,000,000 in animal products, \$67,000,000 in hemp, flax, jute, cotton and other fibers, and \$30,000,000 in fruits and wines, were imported last year. With proper encouragement and "protection" of the Government, he thinks, all these commodities could be produced in our own land. What gives him especial concern is the present annual importation of \$25,000,000 worth of raw silk, all of which could be produced here if the paternal government should devote its attention to this branch of industry. But the good Secretary does not say whether he would have American farmers' wives adopt the tender method of the women in the interior of China for nourishing and raising the silk cocoons.

After the 4th of March Secretary Rusk may have leisure to develop at length the plans for raising hides in excess of the needed supplies of beef, for making champagne and Rhine wine, and for rearing tropical fruits under the auspices of the paternal government. But for the execution of these plans he will have to wait for a return of paternalism; and the late elections have given grandmotherly government a blow from which it is not likely to recover

in this generation.—Philadelphia Record.

An Extra Session.

The Dry Goods Economist is taking great pains to get the opinions of leading merchants, manufacturers, and business men in its line on the "extra session" question. Its issue of Nov. 19 contains replies from about ninety of these prominent business men in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities. Editorially the Economist says: "We find that thirty of the contributors definitely favor the calling of an extra session of Congress, forty definitely oppose it. The rest fail to express themselves with sufficient positiveness to be ranged on either side of the controversy. These proportions would seem to indicate a very decided feeling against an early revision of the tariff, but when the reasons given for many of these negative votes are studied, the result does not seem so conclusive."

Then, after showing how flimsy are the reasons of those opposed to an extra session, it gets at the kernel of the question by saying that "there can be but one intelligent motive for putting off the consideration of the subject, and that is the natural desire of highly protected manufacturers to hold as long as possible the special advantages which the nation has ordered to be removed. It may fairly be urged, therefore, that there should not be any avoidable delay, even of a single day, in beginning the deliberate, careful work which in any case must be done."

The Economist, however, thinks that a tariff commission, arranged for by the present Congress, can prepare a bill which can be passed as soon as the Fifty-third Congress re-assembles. The tariff commission plan is good; but why keep the people waiting fifteen months, when it is possible to stop the "protection fraud" in six months. If the same two-thirds of the American voters who voted against "protection" could have voted as to how much longer they would prefer to be robbed, it is likely that they would have said "until July, 1894."

The Danger of Delay.

Any change in a tariff schedule necessarily affects different industries and businesses, some favorably and others unfavorably. The minimum of injury and the maximum of benefit occurs when, after a revision has been determined upon, it is without delay given definite form and made law. Uncertainty as to what changes will be made causes capitalists to hesitate to invest in new enterprises and is almost ruinous to business. Hence it is important that the pending revision be made as quickly as is consistent with thoroughness. Thousands of wage-earners will suffer by unnecessarily prolonging the agony of business men.

Party policy also demands promptness. Immediately after putting a new tariff law in force, and before business has been adjusted to it, there cannot but be disturbances in business. To have these come on the eve of the Congressional election of 1894, as in the regular order of procedure, they would surely do, would be to incur the greatest possible opposition and to invite defeat. Partisan instinct therefore dictates that the shortest road to a revenue tariff be taken.

On this subject the New York World says:

"No necessary deliberation must be shirked, for no serious error must be made. But this deliberation in the preparation and in the necessary discussion of a drafted bill after it is reported must all be got through with as soon as practicable, for three commanding reasons:

"1. The people are entitled to early relief from the hard conditions which the McKinley law imposes.

"2. The business of the country has a right to know as soon as may be to what conditions its enterprises for the future must conform.

"3. The law must have been in operation long enough before the next election to enable all the people to have palpable evidence of its advantages."

Wind Up This Cordage Trust.

W. C. Boone, Jr., a Brooklyn manufacturer of cordage and binder twine machinery, who has been subsidized for five years by the cordage trust, so that he could not sell machinery to outsiders, announces in the last Cordage Trade Journal that he can now again contract to supply machinery to equip new plants. Meanwhile the cordage trust is at its old tricks concerning the supply of manila and sisal fiber, hoping in this way to close up opposition factories or to put them in a position which will enable the trust by shrewd management, as the Cordage Trade Journal says, "to exterminate a considerable amount of competition during the season following."

The trust must work quickly. The people have declared against it. As soon as the machinery of a new administration can be put in motion, trusts, or at least tariff trusts like this one, can make no more raids on the American people. Cordage manufacturers will then have free raw material; no other protection is necessary. They cannot, however, then expect to make profits of 10 per cent. and have \$1,000,000 to add to their "large surplus," as the trust expected to do in 1892, and, as judged by the high prices of cordage, it has fully accomplished.

Bright Prospects for Wool.

Following are some points obtained from one of our leading wool merchants which are opportune and well describe the situation. "In the New York wool market there is a decided evidence of reaction from the disappointment and depression which immediately followed the election. Manufacturers are here in very large numbers, in the first place to consult with their commission houses, but also to take advantage of any weak spots that they can find. There seems to be an impression growing that the election means free wool, but duties retained on manufactured goods. If this proves to be the case, of course it will still further help every American manufacturer."

Manufacturers, one and all, seem

to be using the election as a lever to push down prices, but they show too great an anxiety to do this and too little indifference which indicates slow trade.—Dry Goods Economist, Nov. 19th.

Still Prescribing McKinleyism.

McKinley has done more for tariff reform than almost any other living man. His optimistic disposition, coupled with his reputation (not altogether deserved) as a tariff maker and for oratory, enables him to draw a good house. Thousands of men, and women, too, who have given but little attention to tariffs have attended McKinley's meetings only to be disappointed with the Major's absurd and illogical foreigner-pays-the-tariff ideas of economics. The landslide that slid on Nov. 8 slid sick in the wake of McKinley, where he had dragged the track for it.

Most gratifying news comes from the post-mortem conferences being held everywhere. Fully aware that the late Republican party met its death by an overdose of McKinleyism, the doctors nevertheless continue to inject the same medicine into the corpse and profess to believe that they will be able to resuscitate it by 1896. McKinley told the Executive Committee of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs the other day that "All that we have to do, now that we have lost the election, is to get ready for the next fight. Our principles are just as clear for us as ever, and they are just as essential to prosperity and to the country."

This Ohio club renewed its allegiance to the principles of "protection" and resolved to continue to fight on these lines. The American Economist says it is going to continue its work of propagating the doctrine of protection. It is even more optimistic than Major McKinley. It says: "The election this year shows a gain in the popular vote for protection, a gain in Republican members of Congress, but not gain enough to overturn the canvass of two years ago. We are going up, not down."

It is most fortunate for this country that the Bourbons of the Republican party are going to dictate its future policy, and that they will continue to butt the almost brainless and conscienceless herd of their party against a stone wall until life is extinct. The gods are doing their duty by the p. o. p. Its madness will lead it to certain destruction, and the sooner it reaches there the better for this nation.

The Immigration Evil and Protection.

The Mail and Express, of this city, a rabid protectionist organ, conducted in the interests of trusts and monopolies, in its issue of Nov. 8, on page 2, printed these glaring headlines, giving them particular prominence: "Heavy Decrease in Exports—Workmen Are Having Very Hard Times All Over Europe Just Now." This tells the story of the adverse effects of protection, falsely so called, upon American industries and wage-earners, in a most effective manner. The simplicity of the argument is the most striking feature. Protection enhances prices at home and decreases consumption abroad of those commodities we would gladly sell to foreign nations. The logical result is that thousands of workmen in Europe are thrown out of employment, who later are driven by necessity to emigrate to the United States, and who, upon arrival, apply for work at our own wage-earners. That the result is disastrous to native labor is so evident that it needs only to be stated to be fully appreciated, and is exactly the view the wage-earners took of the matter on the 8th day of November.—American Industries.

No Hysterics.

The Iron Age does not take the hysterical view of apprehended changes in tariff on iron. The paragraphs quoted below read almost like extracts from the pages of the Record:

Our transatlantic friends will make a serious mistake if they rely on the easy possession of any considerable portion of our markets through the coming revision of tariff duties. The American manufacturers were never before so well equipped for a successful contest, since they have for years encountered the fiercest domestic competition.

Many of our manufacturing establishments are admittedly the finest in the world, and our engineers have succeeded in obtaining a larger output per man employed than was deemed possible but a few years since. The national resources in raw material and skilled labor are beyond those of any other country in the world, and American energy, enterprise and pluck will forbid the surrender to outside competitors of any considerable part of the home market now under American control.—Philadelphia Record.

Carpet Prices Advancing.

Many large carpet manufacturers advanced prices before election. Since then several large corporations, by advancing prices, have expressed their belief that a general business depression will soon be upon us. S. Sanford & Sons have advanced their entire line 2 cents per yard. The Lowell Company, the Roxbury Company, and Stinson Bros. have also made advances. Perhaps these manufacturers are simply getting a surplus ahead to tide them over the hard times sure to follow the introduction of free wool and other raw materials for making carpets. The days of McKinleyism are numbered. When they are gone the people will have cheaper and better carpets, and prices will not be fixed by the sweet will of our manufacturers.

Taxation Defined.

The professor of economics of the Minnesota State University thus defines it: "It is the power that takes your money, your labor, your goods, and returns what it pleases." Under despotic governments taxation at its best is a compulsory exchange and tribute to authority, which actually amounts to undisguised robbery and often confiscation. Its operations upon the industries are to crush them, since it kills both labor and capital. A government of the people, whose basic principle is equality, cannot afford a taxation which is a synonym for inequality, injustice and downright robbery.—St. Louis Courier.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A TALK ON THE DEEP TRAGEDY OF THE SONS OF SAUL.

The Crime of Saul Described—The Agony of Bereaved Mothers—The Heroines of History.

Rizpah on the Rock.

The subject of the sermon was "Rizpah on the Rock," the text selected being II Samuel xxi, 10. "And Rizpah, the daughter of Aiah, took sackcloth and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of Heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day nor the beasts of the field by night." The tragedy that bore anything Shakespearean or Victor Hugoian. After returning from the Holy Land I briefly touched upon it, but I must have a whole sermon for that scene. The explosion and flash of gunpowder have driven nearly all the beasts and birds of prey from those regions, and now Rizpah is alone on the rock, which is daily hoard at Jerusalem will for many miles around clear Palestine of cruel claw and beak. But in the time of the text those regions were populous with multitudes of jackals and lions. Seven sons of Saul had been crucified on a hill. Rizpah was mother of two of them. Rizpah was a woman of noble lineage, the daughter of Aiah, and how fearfully Mrs. Grim-Ad listened to her condemnation, and how Charlotte Corday smiled upon the fanatic who pursued her to the guillotine. And there would be no end to the recital if I attempted to present all the historical incidents which show that woman's courage will rouse itself for great emergency.

But I need not go so far. You have known some one who was considered a mere butterfly in society. Her hand had known no toil; her eye had wept no tear over misfortune. She moved among obsequious admirers as careless as an insect in a field of blossoming buckwheat. But in the eighteenth and sixteenth financial straits struck the husband's estate. Before he had time to reef sail and make things snug the ship capsized and went down. Enemies cheered at the misfortune and wondered what would become of the butterfly. Good men pitied and said she would die of a broken heart.

"She will not work," say they, "and she is too proud to beg." But the prophesies have failed. Disaster has transformed the shining sluggard into a practical worker. Happy as a princess though compelled to wash her own child to sleep, and to mend her own table, and answer the ringing of her own door-bell, her arm had been muscled for the conflict against misfortune. Hunger and poverty and want and all the other jackals Rizpah scares from the rock.

I saw one in a desolate home. Her meek companion had pawned even the children's shoes for rum. From honorable ancestry she had come down to this. The cruse of oil was empty and the last candle gone out. Her faded frock was patched with fragments of antique silk that she had worn on the bright marriage day. Confident in God, she was exhibiting the noblest of virtues, child-rearing when they trembled at a father's curse. Though the heavens were filled with fierce winds, and the thickets gnashed with rage, Rizpah watched faithfully day after day and year after year, and wolf and crow and bird of prey strengthened arm were hurled down the rock.

You pass day by day along the streets where there are heroines greater than Joan of Arc. Upon that cellar floor there are conflicts as fierce as Sedan, and Heaven and hell mingle in the fight. Lifted in that garret there are tribunals where more fortitude is demanded than was exhibited at the trial of Joan. Mary, queen of Scots.

Now I ask, if mere natural courage can do much, what may we not expect of women who have gazed on the great sacrifice, and who are urged forward by all the voices of grace that sound from the Bible and all the notes of victory that speak from the sky? Many years ago the Forfarshire steamer started from Hull bound for Dundee. After the vessel had been out a little while the winds began to rave and billows rise until a tempest was upon them. The vessel leaked, and the crew were out, and she went speeding toward the breakers. She struck with her bows foremost on the rock. The vessel parted. Amid the whirlwind and the darkness all were lost but nine. These clung to the wreck on the beach.

Sleeping peacefully in Longstone light-house was a girl of gentle spirit and comely countenance. As the morning dawned I saw that girl standing amid the spray and tumult of contending elements looking through a glass upon the wreck and the nine wretched sufferers. She proposes to the shipwrecked crew to be put out across the wild sea to rescue them. The father says: "It cannot be done! Just look at the tumbling surf!" But she persisted, and with her father bounds into the boat. Though never accustomed to piloting the boat, she takes the helm and steers her way. Steady now! Pull away! Pull away!

The sea tossed up the boat as though it were a bubble, but amid the foam and the wrath of the sea the wreck was reached, the exhausted people picked up and saved. Humane societies tendered their thanks. Wealth poured into the lap of the poor girl. Visitors from all lands came to look on her sweet face, and when soon after she launched forth on a dark sea, and Death was the oarsman, dukes and duchesses and mighty men sat down in tears in Alnwick castle to think that they never again might see the face of Grace Darling, the brave girl.

No such deeds of daring will probably be asked of you, but hear you not the howl of that awful storm of trouble and sin that hath tossed ten thousand shivering hulks into the breakers? Know you not that the whole earth is strewn with the shipwrecked of life? There are wounds to be healed, and broken hearts to be bound, and drowning souls to be rescued? Some have gone down, and you come too late, but others are clinging to the wreck, are shivering with the cold, are struggling in the waves, are crying for help and deliverance. Will you stand amid your sin the rock, and let the shipwrecked of life perish? Will you stand amid your sin the rock, and let the shipwrecked of life perish?

Again the tragedy of the text displays the courage of woman amid great emergencies. What mother or sister or daughter would dare to go out to fight the cormorant and jackal? Rizpah did it. And so would you if an emergency demanded. Woman is naturally a brave and shrinking from exposure depends on stronger arms for the achievement of great enter-

prises. And she is often troubled lest there might be occasions demanding fortitude when she would fail. Not so. Some of those who are called out of the door after midnight, and who quake in the darkness at the least uncertain sound, and who start at the slam of the door and turn pale in a thunderstorm, if the day of trial came, would be heroic and invulnerable.

God has arranged it so that woman needs and must have a great contest of principles or affection to rouse up her slumbering courage. Then she will stand under the cross fire of opposing hosts at Chalons to give wine to the wounded. Then she will carry into prison and dark lane the message of salvation. Then she will brave the pestilence of a leprosy to sound terror into the heart of God's enemies. Abigail throws herself between a raiding party of infuriated men and her husband's vineyards. Rizpah fights back the vultures from the rock.

Among the Orkney Islands an eagle swooped on a little child to its eyrie far up on the mountains. With the spring of a panther the mother mounts hill above hill, crag above crag, height above height! The fire of her own eye outflashes the glare of the eagle's, and with unaided hand stronger than the iron talons of the eagle, she seizes the little bird down the rocks! In the French Revolution Charlotte was brought out to be executed, when his daughter threw herself on the body of her father and said: "Strike, barbarians! You cannot reach my father but through my heart!" The crowd paused, and the executioner's arm and daughter walked out free.

During the siege of Saragossa Augustine carried refreshments to the gates. Arriving at the battery of Portillo she found that all the garrison had been killed. She snatched a match from the hand of a dead artilleryman and fired off twenty cartridges, then leaped on it and vowed she would not leave it alive. The soldiers looked in and saw her daring and rushed up and opened another tremendous fire on the enemy.

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Now I ask, if mere natural courage can do much, what may we not expect of women who have gazed on the great sacrifice, and who are urged forward by all the voices of grace that sound from the Bible and all the notes of victory that speak from the sky? Many years ago the Forfarshire steamer started from Hull bound for Dundee. After the vessel had been out a little while the winds began to rave and billows rise until a tempest was upon them. The vessel leaked, and the crew were out, and she went speeding toward the breakers. She struck with her bows foremost on the rock. The vessel parted. Amid the whirlwind and the darkness all were lost but nine. These clung to the wreck on the beach.

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Now I ask, if mere natural courage can do much, what may we not expect of women who have gazed on the great sacrifice, and who are urged forward by all the voices of grace that sound from the Bible and all the notes of victory that speak from the sky? Many years ago the Forfarshire steamer started from Hull bound for Dundee. After the vessel had been out a little while the winds began to rave and billows rise until a tempest was upon them. The vessel leaked, and the crew were out, and she went speeding toward the breakers. She struck with her bows foremost on the rock. The vessel parted. Amid the whirlwind and the darkness all were lost but nine. These clung to the wreck on the beach.

Sleeping peacefully in Longstone light-house was a girl of gentle spirit and comely countenance. As the morning dawned I saw that girl standing amid the spray and tumult of contending elements looking through a glass upon the wreck and the nine wretched sufferers. She proposes to the shipwrecked crew to be put out across the wild sea to rescue them. The father says: "It cannot be done! Just look at the tumbling surf!" But she persisted, and with her father bounds into the boat. Though never accustomed to piloting the boat, she takes the helm and steers her way. Steady now! Pull away! Pull away!

The sea tossed up the boat as though it were a bubble, but amid the foam and the wrath of the sea the wreck was reached, the exhausted people picked up and saved. Humane societies tendered their thanks. Wealth poured into the lap of the poor girl. Visitors from all lands came to look on her sweet face, and when soon after she launched forth on a dark sea, and Death was the oarsman, dukes and duchesses and mighty men sat down in tears in Alnwick castle to think that they never again might see the face of Grace Darling, the brave girl.

No such deeds of daring will probably be asked of you, but hear you not the howl of that awful storm of trouble and sin that hath tossed ten thousand shivering hulks into the breakers? Know you not that the whole earth is strewn with the shipwrecked of life? There are wounds to be healed, and broken hearts to be bound, and drowning souls to be rescued? Some have gone down, and you come too late, but others are clinging to the wreck, are shivering with the cold, are struggling in the waves, are crying for help and deliverance. Will you stand amid your sin the rock, and let the shipwrecked of life perish? Will you stand amid your sin the rock, and let the shipwrecked of life perish?

Again the tragedy of the text displays the courage of woman amid great emergencies. What mother or sister or daughter would dare to go out to fight the cormorant and jackal? Rizpah did it. And so would you if an emergency demanded. Woman is naturally a brave and shrinking from exposure depends on stronger arms for the achievement of great enter-

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