

## DOES PROTECTION PROTECT?

How It Has Not Fostered Home Industries.  
Keokuk (Iowa) *Gate City*: The Tariff-Reform league has published a pamphlet volume by Mr. J. Schoenhoef, of New York. We will summarize its contents. He affirms:

1. A tariff which taxes raw materials cannot be protective to manufacturing industries.

2. A tax making raw materials cost our manufacturers more than those of competing nations is practically a prohibition of the exportation of the surplus product of our manufacturers.

3. Protection fostering competition to unnatural fierceness becomes self-destructive on account of this exclusion from foreign outlets.

4. Foreign commerce and home manufacturers must decay where raw materials are taxed.

5. The carrying trade of the world must cling to that country whose trade and manufacture bear the lightest burdens.

6. Wages are not gaged by tariffs, but by the general opportunities offered by the respective countries.

7. The standard of life of the working classes determines the rate of wages.

8. Where the standard of life is highest productive power and invention find highest development and production is cheapest.

9. Protection is the normal condition of countries whose standard of life is a low one.

10. Free-trade is the normal condition of countries whose standard of life is a high one.

It is asserted that protection is necessary to foster our home industries, and without protection our industries would decay.

If this be true, then the manufacturers of free-trade countries should decay.

England changed from protection to free-trade in 1845. The following table shows the exports of some leading articles of English manufacture under free-trade. The amounts are in millions of dollars—thus, 125 in the table means so many millions:

	1845	1855	1865	1871
Cottons and yarns	125	168	274	394
Woollen and yarns	42	51	124	128
Linens and yarns	24	24	55	30
Silks	5	8	7	13
Iron and steel	17	45	64	115
Lead, tin, copper and brass	13	20	39	50
Tools, cutlery and implements	16	25	45	68
Coals	5	12	20	38

The year 1851 was a year of unusual business depression in England, there having been a series of bad harvests, of which that was the worst.

England and France made a free-trade treaty in 1860. In that year French exports were \$450,000,000. In 1873 they were \$800,000,000. The total foreign trade of France in 1860 was \$800,000,000; in 1873 it was \$1,450,000,000.

In 1880 the United States produced of metal manufactures of all kinds to the value of \$672,078,000; they exported \$14,116,000; imported \$72,744,000. England exported of those goods in that year to the amount of \$237,500,000—more than fifteen times as much as this country.

Of textile goods of all sorts the United States produced \$521,000,000, sold abroad \$10,216,576, imported \$122,350,000. England sold abroad of the same goods \$534,500,000, or fifty-two times as much as this country.

The only reason why America sells no manufactured goods abroad as compared with England is because of walling itself in with protection. If it would tear down that wall it could be the foremost country in the world in both manufactures and shipping trade.

After twenty years of protection—and some very hard years were among them—our exports of articles of American manufacture were in 1880:

	\$ 3,500,000
Agricultural implements, clocks, etc.	10,000,000
Cotton goods	12,000,000
Iron and steel goods	6,000,000
Woollen goods	700,000
All other manufactures	18,500,000

A total of not quite \$43,000,000, half the fortune of Jay Gould, as the total of its manufactures that this country sells abroad after twenty years of protection. And England sold abroad in that year nearly \$1,000,000,000, or twenty-five times as much as this country.

The facts show that protection does not exclude foreign manufacturers from the United States, but it does exclude American manufacturers from the markets of the world.

In 1860 our exports of industries now protected were nearly 7 per cent. of all our exports; in 1872 they were not quite 4 per cent.; in 1880 they were about 5 per cent. Take out sewing machines, which are patents, and patented agricultural implements, and our manufacturers would only furnish 3 per cent. of our exports, as against 7 per cent. in 1860, before we had protection.

On the other hand, the import of protected manufactured goods has increased despite protection. Here is a table of what we imported from abroad in 1860 and 1872:

	1860	1872
Clothing	\$ 2,200,000	\$ 3,000,000
Cotton goods	33,000,000	35,000,000
Flax and manufactures	10,000,000	22,500,000
Wool and manufactures	23,000,000	36,000,000
Earthware, fancy goods, etc., etc.	36,00,000	80,000,000
Copper, brass, tin, etc.	19,900,000	34,200,000
Iron and steel goods	21,000,000	17,200,000
	\$163,000,000	\$228,900,000

Thus under protection foreigners sold us 80 per cent. more of the very goods we were taxing ourselves more to protect than they did when we had a free-trade tariff, while we sold them 80 to 90 per cent. less of those products of those protected industries than we did in free-trade times.

This is a summary of Mr. Schoenhoef's first chapter.

## The Rascals that Must Go.

The editor who formulated this campaign shibboleth has provoked more intense and general indignation than he could possibly have anticipated. Why is it we do not know, but it seems to be a fact, nevertheless, that almost everybody in office finds marching orders in

the expression, "Turn the rascals out."

Who are the rascals who are to be turned out, and to insure whose exit the defeat of their party is necessary? There are about 105,000 men in executive offices. That a majority of these are honest and capable may be fairly assumed. But there are bad men in every department of the public service. There are men in office, not only in Washington, but all over the country, who would not be trusted by their neighbors with half the responsibilities that the Government has placed in their hands. There are some thousands of men who hold offices that were given to them as payment for dirty work. Among these are rascals that will be turned out and kept out, for the era of reform is here, and public offices will not much longer be used as currency to pay political debts.

Officeholders who act upon the theory that their first duty is to the party, and who give to the work marked out by the bosses the time for which the people pay, are getting money that they do not earn and never intended to earn. These are dishonest men. They must go.

Officials who get or try to get fees for services not rendered—as is the case with some hundreds under the Department of Justice—are among the rascals who are going to be put out.

Officials who use public funds to aid their party, whether in Virginia, as exposed by Dezendorf, or in Michigan, as related by Jay Hubbell, or in any State or locality—these are some of the previous rascals who must join the procession.

Officials who, on any pretext, use public property for personal pleasure or profit, belong to the class whose exit is demanded. It is a numerous class, and it has flourished and grown bolder year after year. But—it must go.

Officials who conspire with outsiders to defraud the Government in purchasing supplies constitute a dangerous and, we have reason to believe, a numerous class of the rascals that are to be turned out.

All officials, of all departments and branches, who are dishonest or unfaithful, who will not give and who do not intend to give fair service to the Government, who look upon office as a personal perquisite rather than a public trust—all such should prepare for the exodus.—*Washington Post*.

## Hygiene of the Brain.

The human brain is the most wonderful object in the world, and its power may be quadrupled by wise culture.

The first condition of a healthy brain is exercise. Hard work is necessary to bring it up to best.

The brain is composed of flesh and blood, subject to physiological law, and is not a spiritual organ controlled by laws beyond our reach. Its first need is an abundance of good blood. It is fundamental in the physiology of the brain that the blood shall be pure. If we lessen the supply of blood to the brain, or send poor, thin, badly-oxygenated blood there, the organ will act feebly.

This brings up the question of the health of the stomach. The brain-worker must not abuse his digestive organs, either in quantity or quality of food. Attention has often been called to the necessity of phosphorus for brain-workers.

No thought without phosphorus is no more true than would be no thought without air, water, etc. A lion or tiger, well fed, consumes more phosphorus than a man, but does he think more? The beaver, noted as being one of the most thoughtful of animals, secretes very little phosphorus.

The most perfect diet for a thinking man or woman is not essentially different from the diet most proper for a growing boy or girl. There should be plenty of nourishment of a kind easily digested and assimilated, but not taken in sufficient quantities to overload the stomach. The brain does not work well when the stomach is filled with food, especially if indigestible. A few moments of rest before a meal, no brain-work at meal times, nor for a short space after, are important conditions.

I do not advise alcoholic stimulants to brain-workers. While in a few cases they apparently give greater power to the brain, yet, as a rule, their influence is only bad. If you take stimulants when you are tired, and need nourishment and sleep, in order that you may increase nervous exertion, you are drawing on your reserve of vital capital.

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Muscular exercise is a most important means of brain hygiene, but should not be too severe or too long continued. Gentle exercise to keep the blood circulating and bring plenty of air into the lungs is sufficient. Very hard and long-continued physical labor dulls the brain and renders it less vigorous, for the reason that the muscles drain off too much of the blood, thus robbing the brain of its needed supply.

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According to an English statistician, who has been at pains to collect data on the subject, early risers live the longest.

## THE BAD BOY.

"Well, how did you pull through Thanksgiving day?" asked the grocery man of the bad boy, as he came into the store looking as happy as though there was good skating the year round. "Have any fun?"

"Fun is no name for it," said the boy, as he took a knife and scratched some beeswax off the bottom of his boots. "I thought I had seen fun before, but that Thanksgiving day made me tired of laughing. You see, we all went to Deacon Perkins' house to dinner. There are two kinds of people in our church. One kind believes that you must never have any fun, and always wear a long face, and sigh, and cry easy, while the other faction believes that you should have fun up in religious chores and having a furlough. They believe that there is a time for praying, a time for dancing, and a time for all kinds of innocent fun.

Deacon Perkins is the leader of the funny side, and he is the jolliest old dog you ever saw, except when he is serious, and then everybody lets up on any foolishness, and pays attention. The minister believes in Deacon Perkins' ideas, but he doesn't dare to take sides, though he thinks at the fun and enjoys it. The Deacon had our folks and about a dozen other families to dinner on Thanksgiving, and we had a boss dinner. The Deacon and the minister were just too happy, except when the Deacon asked the blessing, and talked about the poor people all around, that had no turkey stuffed with oysters, and then they were sad. But after they got to passing plates for more turkey and things, there was fun all around the board.

But the most fun was after dinner. When it began to get dark the Deacon came to me and said they were going to have a dance in the big room up stairs. They had taken up the carpet, and he said the floor was not just right, and he wished I would get a cake of beeswax and wax the floor the way they have it waxed down at the dancing school, and so me and my chum went up stairs and waxed the floor. I guess maybe we put on too much wax, for the first half hour it stuck to people's shoes, but after it began to get smooth, and by the time they got warmed up, the floor was just like glass ice. The crowd was all up stairs except the minister and two old maidens that couldn't dance. They was taking politics and things, but after while the minister said he didn't mind going up to the dancing room to look on, so he took the two wimmen on his arms and went up. He came in the door just as a dance was over, and he started to walk across the floor to set the wimmen down beside the fiddler, when his left foot slipped sideways and kicked the feet out from under one of the wimmen and she started to fall, and the other one pulled the other way, and both the minister's feet slipped and the whole three of them went down, and I snorted right out. Ma looked at me kind of sassy, and I shut up, but pa was walking across the floor with a big woman to form on for a quadrille, and he said, "The wicked stand in slippery places," and just then one of the wimmen, who was trying to get up hit pa in the heel with her shoe, and his feet began to slide, and he grabbed the woman he was walking with, and they went down so the gas fixtures rattled. Pa struck on his hip, and one foot hit the minister near the watch pocket and he grunted, and pa was so heavy he kept going, and he plowed right through the two wimmen that went down with the minister, and they called pa an old brute, and then Deacon Perkins and ma started to the rescue, and ma slipped and pulled the Deacon down, and I went to help ma and I met the fiddler and we both fell, and then everybody else laughed, and when the fiddler got up he found I had set down on the fiddle and it was all broke up. I have never seen pa cut as many flaps as he did trying to keep from falling, and the minister was so annoyed on they became romancers, leaving the jousts deserted. When dinner-time came, and they all sat round the table, each in turn put a chapter of his history underneath the potato bowl—long endless histories, chapter after chapter diffuse, absorbing, unending, as are the stories of real life of which each sunrise opens on a new part; some of these