

AMERICA STILL AHEAD.

Gen. Paine's Yankee Yacht Volunteer Easily Outsails the Vaunted Scotch Thistle.

Mr. Bell's Syndicate Craft Beaten by Nearly Twenty Minutes in a Light Wind.

"He Knows He Hadn't Orter."

That Cap'n Bell
The British swell
Who comes across the water
To try to scoop
Our Yankee sloop—
He's feelin' lonesome, sorter.

The cup's been here
Nigh forty year
With all the world agin it,
An' there don't float
No hostile boat
That's good enough to win it.

Our folks don't go
Much on the blow,
But, gods an' little fishes!
We know our biz,
An' that ere is
The art ur skinnin' dishes!

We don't care what
May be the yacht
Just sot her on the ocean
An' we will show
She's playguy slow
Aside our Yankee notion.

So when that swell
Named Cap'n Bell
Come sailin' in his Thistle
To get that cup
We poked right up—
You'd oughter seen us bristle!

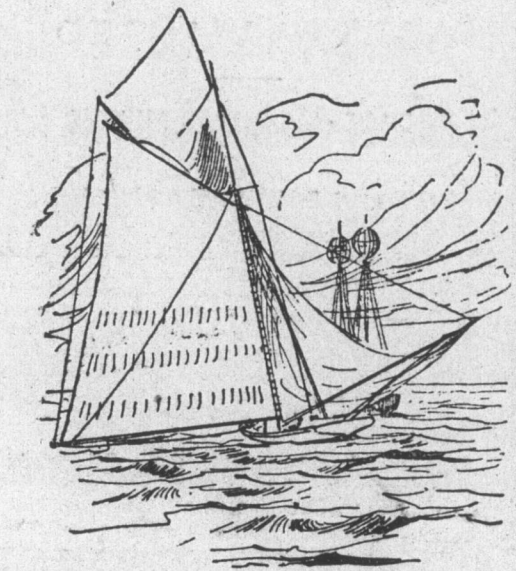
And then we—well,
That Cap'n Bell
Is actin' huffy, sorter;
And sad is he
That he crossed the sea,
For he knows he hadn't orter!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

Detailed Account of the Race.

The seventh contest for the possession of the America's cup—the previous ones having been sailed in 1851, 1871, 1872, 1876, 1885, and 1886—came off at New York on Tuesday, Sept. 27, and resulted in another victory for the Yankee colors. The following detailed report of the race, sent by telegraph from New York, will be read with interest:

At 12:30 the preparatory gun is fired, and a minute later a pigeon circles twice around the Electra before conveying the joyful news. The Volunteer breaks out her jib topsail three minutes before the starting gun is fired. It is larger one. The Thistle's. At 12:30 the starting gun booms forth, and the excitement reaches the



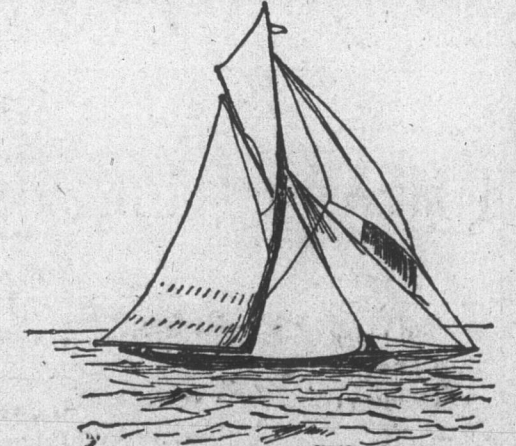
THE VOLUNTEER ROUNDING THE LIGHTSHIP.

climax. Both yachts are on the port tack north of the line. The Thistle goes about like a top and heads for the line on the port tack. The Volunteer follows a hundred yards astern. At 12:30:06 a short, sharp blast from the whistle of the flag-ship announces that the Thistle is over. Then every steamboat that can toot, toots her level best. The whistle that announces the passage of the Volunteer over the line is lost in the volume of sounds, but it was given at 12:34:58.4. Then all the steamers got in motion, and scores of paddle-wheels and propellers churn up the waters as the steamers start after the yachts and close in upon them.

At 12:33 the Thistle goes about on the starboard tack, crossing the bows of the Volunteer and compelling her to keep off a little. The Volunteer follows suit at 12:41. They are smart jockeys, though, on the Volunteer, and they get even for the little trick—all fall, though—that the Thistle played on them. At 12:44 the Volunteer, which had been crawling to windward of the Thistle, went about, forcing the Thistle to follow suit at 12:46, the Volunteer gaining both the wind and the windward position. The Thistle runs into a calm right in the neck of the Narrows, and the Volunteer escapes by standing in close to the Staten Island shore. The Thistle hangs there for a few minutes. It is most conspicuous for lack of a breeze, and to make it worse, there goes up a joyous chorus from nearly every steam whistle in the fleet. The Volunteer, carrying a good breeze, while her rival is becalmed, goes sliding through the Narrows, and all begins to be observed that the Volunteer is no slouch of a boat after all in light weather. The steamers crowded around the luckless Thistle, notwithstanding the frantic efforts of those on the bridge of the Electra to get them to hold back. They cannot well help it; the Narrows is like the neck of a bottle, and a large fleet going through must converge there. At 1:05 the Thistle catches a faint breeze and is wafted out of her unromantic predicament. But, in the meantime, the Volunteer has obtained a lead which looks much like half a mile. Thus, early in the race, the tables are turned and the Thistle has a stern chase, and no boat ever got in existence behind that saucy cocked-up stern of the Volunteer that did not find the chase a long one.

Once out of the Narrows, the Thistle gets a fair share of the breeze and bends over to it a little, small jets of spray dashing away from the bows and falling in slender white fountains on either side of her. The conduct of the steamers at this point is outrageous. Several steam right across the bows of the Thistle and give her the benefit of their wash, as though she was not getting beaten badly enough already.

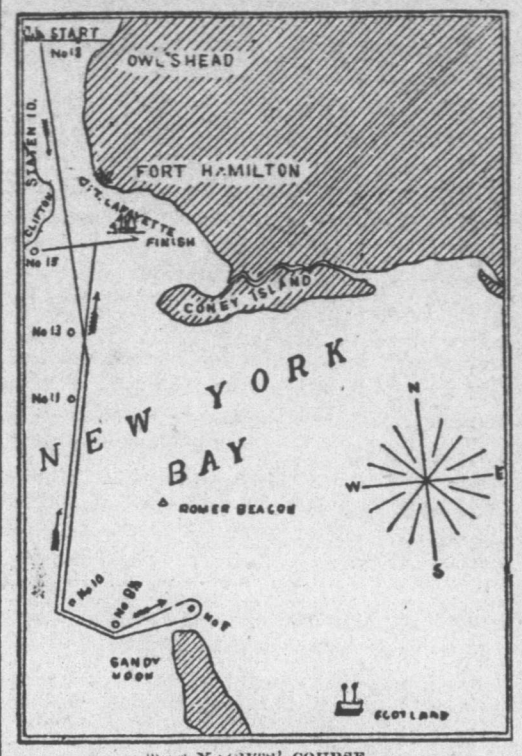
The fleet-footed Volunteer continues to open the gap between her and the Thistle, and besides lies closer to the wind. At 1:30 the wind backs to the southeast, a shift that helps the Volunteer, enabling her to lay her course nearer to the Southwest Spit. She drops the black cutter suddenly; there is no change in



THE THISTLE AT THE START.

the situation to cheer the Scotchmen, nothing to give them the faintest hope that they may yet pluck victory from the jaws of defeat. It is a procession, with the white sloop at the head of it and the cutter at the tail. The proud motto of the Thistle, "None touch me with impunity," avails nothing. They laugh at it on the Volunteer. It is a "cold day" for the Scotchman, and many expressions of sympathy are heard for pretty Mrs. Bell, who, on the Mohican, witnessed the mournful spectacle.

The Volunteer passes to starboard of buoy No. 10 at 2:21:03, the Thistle passes at 2:36:45. She gets only a few consolatory toots, for most of the steamers are following in the wake of the victorious Volunteer, and the Thistle gets some of their wash. The Volunteer slips along with such an easy, graceful motion that it deceives the observer as to the speed she is making. The Thistle, too, moves easily and gracefully, keeling over a little more than does the Volunteer, and making fully as beautiful a picture; but somehow, as some one on board the Electra puts it, "she does not get there like the other boat." From buoy No. 5, the yachts are able to reach, with sheets eased off a bit, to buoy No. 4, off the point of the Hook. Thereafter



THE YACHTS' COURSE.

they lie their course close hauled to the Sandy Hook light-ship.

The wind is found to be a little fresher after the yachts get outside the Hook, and the sea is a trifle lumpy. The Volunteer keels over more, but yet her lee rail is always several inches above the water; the white foam that starts from her shoulder gets broader, and the waves make nervous little jumps at her sides in a vain attempt to get over her lee rail. The Volunteer rounds the Sandy Hook light-ship at 3:42:19. There is a scampering of men on her decks. Sheets are eased off, and with the wind abeam, she is off on the home stretch at a pace that bids defiance to any pursuer, and the Thistle, shut down, shows a white streak of sail approaching the light-ship. It was 4:01:15 when her sheets for the run back, taking down her baby jib-topsail and replacing it with a larger one. The Volunteer gained on the Thistle from buoy No. 10 to Sandy Hook light-ship 3 minutes 21 seconds; from the start to Sandy Hook light-ship the Volunteer gained 20 minutes 35.4 seconds.

The race home is easily told, as it is devoid of every aspect of a race, so far behind is the Thistle. They are so sure of victory on the Volunteer that they take things somewhat easy, and it is not until she gets some distance from the Sandy Hook light-ship on the home stretch that she sets a larger jib-top-sail. The wind is nearly abeam. She rounds buoy No. 10 again at 4:38:14. For the rest of the way home it is a run before the wind. The main boom is swung out to port and the spinnaker boom dropped to starboard, but there is no hurry displayed in breaking out the enormous spinnaker. When it is set, the Volunteer swoops along with accelerated speed. Onward she sweeps with such an easy, never-yacht had before. She crosses the finish line at 5:28:16.4.

It is no section of pandemonium, but pandemonium itself, that greets her. Everything that can make a noise does its level best, and guns flash and bang right and left, as though some naval fight were under way. Peerless Volunteer. Well has she won the title. With scarce as much as a little tug to escort her, the Thistle swoops down on the finish line. Beautiful she looks as she glides swiftly before the breeze, with every stitch of canvas drawing and her spinnaker setting perfectly. It is hard to understand how she got so far behind. There is only one explanation of it—the fault is not with the Thistle, but the Volunteer happens to be the better boat. It is hard work to keep the finish line clear for the Thistle, but it is done after much exertion, and the Thistle crosses at 5:48:53.4, beaten as she was never beaten before. But she is greeted with abundance of noise if there is any consolation for her in that. The Scotchmen acknowledge the salute by cheering, but they are forced and feeble cheers.

Thus, the Volunteer won by 19 min. 23.4 sec., corrected time. The Volunteer's time in the run from the Sandy Hook light-ship to the finish line was 1:46:34.4, and the Thistle's 1:44:37.4, the Thistle gaining 1 min. 36.4 sec. over this part of the course.

FRED GRANT.

The Republican Candidate for Secretary of State in New York.

We present herewith an excellent portrait of Colonel Frederick D. Grant, whom



the Republicans of New York have placed in nomination for Secretary of State. Colonel Grant is about 36 years old, and somewhat taller than his father.

"No, MARIA," said a Jersey granger to his wife, as they were about retiring at a summer-resort hotel; "I think I know too much to blow out the gas. I brought something along with me that will fix it." So he drew out a monkey wrench from his gripsack and twisted off the burner. But the next morning the Coroner's jury rendered the usual verdict.—Hotel Mail.

THE only true view of life is as a school wherein our characters are to be disciplined, and all the changes, and chances, sorrows, trials, and temptations we meet with are the agents by which the education of the soul is carried on.

THE most persistent loafer is oftenest in want of a loaf.

A REPUBLICAN ON THE TARIFF.

Opposed to Protection and Not in Favor of Free Whisky.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette prints a communication from Hon. William Dickson and accompanies it with the following remarks: "And now it comes that Judge Dickson is opposed in the first place to a protective tariff, and in the same line to the abolition of the internal revenue system. Right here we join issue with him and with all the Republicans that he represents, whether the number he represents be small or large. It is our opinion that his following is small, but whatever it may be, Judge Dickson is entitled to his opinions, and we do not hesitate to give him credit for sincerity."

The communication is as follows: To the Editor of the Commercial Gazette: The internal revenue system should be wiped out absolutely. It was justifiable only as a war necessity. But for the war it would not have been adopted. The war being over and the revenues being in excess of the wants of the Government, it should be abolished. There is a sentiment in favor of maintaining the tax because it is imposed upon liquors and tobacco, but sentiment is not business. The internal revenue system has served to cause more injury and dishonesty than any scheme that ever was or ever could be devised for the collection of revenue. It has demoralized hundreds of thousands of people. It has converted an army of honest men into thieves and perjurers.

Will you permit me to express my deep regret that these words have found a place in your columns? The Democratic platform denounces free whisky—the Republican is silent. Now you supply this omission and cry out for free whisky. You are disturbed at the perjury that you assume the whisky tax causes. But did you never hear of perjury in our custom houses? Smuggling?

Do you, therefore, ask that the custom houses shall be abolished? Not at all. Indeed this clamor for free whisky is for the very purpose of keeping up the custom houses, of piling up taxes on the necessities of life. This is the motive. The issue you would make in Ohio is this: Shall we tax food and clothing or whisky? Shall we have cheap food and clothing and dear whisky, or cheap whisky and dear food and clothing? And your voice is for cheap whisky and dear food and clothing? Do you think this a winning card? Remember, it is not a mere question of protection to our manufacturers. We have got beyond that. Clay and Webster pleaded for protection to infant manufactures and for free raw material. But now the tariff is on everything. The Republican platform demands a tax on wool? Does that help the manufacturer? Our Cincinnati builders pay a tax on lumber to enable the lumbermen of Michigan to cut down their forests; we had better give them a premium to let them stand. Do you prefer dear wool and lumber in Cincinnati and cheap whisky? Everywhere else in the world whisky and tobacco pay heavy taxes. They are luxuries and hurtful. Dear food and dear clothing are oppressive, but cheap whisky is a curse. The dearer we can make it the better. Why, then, does the Republican party seek free whisky? It is, as we have said, because it wants to reduce the surplus revenue without reducing taxes on the necessities of life.

Mr. Editor, the Republican party was not originally a protection or free trade party. Free-trade Democrats joined hands with protection Whigs and formed this party in the interest of the Union and freedom. To make the party a protection party is to give it a new direction. No one seeks free trade now. But when the revenue must be reduced, let it be so done as to reduce the burdens upon the necessities of life. Let the tariff be pruned of its excrescence. All this may be done without interfering with any just protection to our industries.

It is true that the taxation of whisky and tobacco was a war measure. But if it is a good thing in itself in peace, why not continue it? The national banks were a war measure, must we therefore abolish them? We may have war again, or other need of money. The present flush times of the Treasury may not last, and the present machinery had better be kept up.

Some people seem to think that protection is a good thing in itself. It is a soothing word which conceals its real meaning. It is a tax, and a tax, except on whisky, is in itself an evil. The consumer pays this tax. The poor man who buys a coat made of wool, under the Ohio Republican platform, pays the tax imposed upon it. This is not a blessing to him. Let us not forget, then, that protection is in itself an evil. It may have compensations—it may do good in other respects which will compensate its evil—but in itself it is an evil. We should, then, be quite sure that in inflicting this evil we shall have some compensating benefit.

Now, what benefit is it to the manufacturer or the laborer to put a tax on wool? What good is it to anybody to put a tax on lumber?

It is, then, clear that our tariff needs revision—that special interests are robbing the general public.

Why, then, does not the Republican party undertake this revision, and in this way reduce the revenue and relieve the burden of the people?

Twice have the American people voted on the tariff question and twice have they condemned it—in 1844 and 1846. Both times was the tariff championed by such leaders as Clay and Blaine. Is this, then, a time to press the tariff, to increase it? Is it good policy to drive out of the Republican party those members of it who do not believe in increasing the tariff, but who do believe in pruning it, in removing its monopolies, in cutting it down, while in no way crippling our industries?

Mr. Editor, I would like to remain in the Republican party; but if it is to become a one-man party, if it is to be subordinated to one scheming politician of unsavory record, if it is to tax the poor man's coat and to make whisky free, it may be better to take Cleveland again. W. M. D.

America's Great Mistake.

In the age of Clay the high tariff argument was that the producer paid the duty, and that consumers had a Government that cost nothing. It was shown by elaborate figures that the foreign manufacturer must find a market; that all other nations supplied their own needs, and that Great Britain, the world's workshop, could find outside her own colonies and dependencies no market on earth but the American. To be able to utilize this market she must lower her prices by the amount of the duty. To do this she must diminish profits and reduce wages. Therefore, paying for the goods, we paid only the natural price of an open market, even with the duty added,

and thus our Government, supported by a tariff tax, cost us practically nothing. While this benefit was being enjoyed, American factories, fostered by protection, would in due time give us cheaper goods than England could manufacture.

The fallacious argument served its turn. America was then at outs with Great Britain. A policy that would at once cripple her and benefit America was hailed as an inspiration of statesmanship. The multitude, though warned of the error, did not reason the matter to a conclusion. There was another way out for Great Britain besides the reduction of profits and the scaling of wages. Cheaper production, enabling English manufacturers to pour their goods over the wall of the American tariff, was to be had by improving machinery and ransacking the world for lower priced material. The hunger of invested wealth for dividends appealed to science for aid, offered premiums to Genius that persuaded him to hitch his Pegasus to the go-cart and relieve the over-burden of men. She mocked our policy, opened her ports to all the world, and the commerce of all lands brought her their commodities for interchange. The market widened with every barbarian taught to wear clothing. Missionaries were her supercargoes, and while, with a per cent of the profits on beads and brandy, she "spread the gospel," she did not fail to keep the marts of the heathen stocked with cast-iron idols nor to gratify the Chinese debauchee with opium.

"Where there's a will there's a way." The shut market of America developed the open market of Great Britain and changed the face of the world. For the alleged greater gain Americans withdrew their commerce, sold their ships, and invested in factories. Before we had choice of work, and naturally took that which was best. Now we are limited to the work that supplies our own needs. Commerce demands exchange, exacts the return cargo. Even if we required no duty for the raw material we must pay cash, and cash only, to obtain it. The price of our product is England's price, with the duty added. Where in the world's market can we sell with her as competitor? Lacking the incentive of necessity, sure of a compulsory home market, the manufacturing processes that cost as much as England's or Belgium's, with the duty added, content us. Now, our manifold monopolies, with "trusts," "combinations," "syndicates," "unions," fixed prices of product, limit their output, await our needs, "pool their issues," abolish competition, and collect their taxes. England and Germany have sent us home our bonds. England has the ocean for her pond; nineteen-twentieths of the freight charges on our imports and exports. We annually pour into her bursting purse, its plethora unrelieved by any perceptible contribution toward our governmental expenses, and we do not drain from England to any alarming extent participants in the huge wages protection promised to pay. From countries smaller than ours in area, with less diversity of natural productions, and where land tenures are oppressive, protected as we are, and with the same results, our mines import the refuse of civilization to debase our standard of living and lower the rate of our wage, while our cheaper lands are a refuge to the peasantry expatriated by the extortion of landlordism. These, increasing consumption, protract our agony, but for these purchased or exiled myriads thus poured in upon us, with their added needs, protection, despite our illimitable resources, would years ago have broken down the land to the hopeless bankruptcy of Austria.—Chicago Herald.

Tariff Reform.

Congressman McCreary, of Kentucky, was asked: "What effect is the development of the South going to have on the tariff? Will it make protectionists of the people down there?"

"No, it will not make protectionists of them. The term protection has a broad meaning. The people throughout the South want the tariff revised and reduced. The majority of the people of the country demand that the tariff shall be reduced, so that the revenues will not be more than enough, as we say in our platform, to support the Government economically administered. Congress must make such a reduction this winter."

"Do you think you will be able to do so?" "Yes, I think we shall pass a bill this winter. A bill will have to be handled in caucus. A caucus will be held shortly after the meeting of Congress, at which the outline of a bill will be presented and discussed."

"This outline was prepared at the conference with the President recently?" inquired the reporter.

"Yes, I believe so," was the reply; "the general outline was prepared. I could not, of course, say what they will do. I shall just say what I think they will do. This outline will be taken up in the caucuses, having the approval of the administration. I think, as a general plan to be discussed and worked upon and changed according to the will of the caucus, and finally a bill will be brought up that will have been thoroughly discussed in caucus and will be the caucus bill. Then, of course, it will have to go through the committee, but the Democrats will have already considered it and decided upon it, so there will be no delay. The previous question may be ordered and the bill passed without any unnecessary delay. Otherwise the thing is interminable."—Washington special to Chicago Tribune.

Not an Easy Matter.

Western Republican Congressmen will not find it an easy matter to reconcile their conduct to their constituents if at the approaching session they do not aid in reducing taxation by reducing the tariff. When the question was up before, with the danger in the surplus not so apparent as at present, there were some Republicans who would not do the bidding of the protectionists and who in the interest of their constituents, voted for the consideration of revenue measures. The number will be increased at the coming session. The Democratic leaders in the next House can present a bill which the Republicans dare not take the responsibility of assisting to defeat. They can do this without surrendering to Randall, and can effect very substantial and much needed reductions in the tariff.—Detroit Free Press.

JOHN BRIGHT may have invented Bright's disease, and, as Bill Nye would remark, his work is justly celebrated, but this should not have induced General Fairchild to claim the invention of palsy. General Fairchild is doubtless an able man and a very courteous gentleman, but he should not be extravagant in his desire to rival Mr. Bright.—Arkansas Traveler.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

—The following patents have been granted Indiana inventors: Wm. Adair, Leesville, nut lock; Joseph D. Adams, Marshall, and F. M. Penneck, Kennet Square, Pa., road-grader; Charles A. Bertsch, Cambridge City, furniture caster; John W. Lochner and N. Oster, Aurora, device for ageing and purifying liquors; Britton Poulson and E. L. Lathrop, Fort Wayne, assignors to American Road Machine Company, Kennet Square, Pa., road-grader; Charles J. Rinderknecht, Indianapolis, saw-mill set works; John Rogers, Elkhart, machine for grinding mowing machine knives; Isidore V. Roy, assignor to Dodge Manufacturing Company, Mishawaka, wooden pulley; Calvin J. Udell, North Indianapolis, towel arm.

—The Chief of Police of Fort Wayne has issued an order directing the immediate closing of all gambling houses in that city, under penalty of raids, arrest, and punishment of all room-keepers and inmates. The blow was so sudden and unexpected that the gentry of the green cloth cannot realize what has struck them. For years gamblers have carried things with a high hand there, and there were three public faro banks, one keno room, and numerous poker rooms, public and private, in operation. The Law and Order League is also making vigorous war upon the saloons.

—John Barrett, a well-to-do farmer, retired to a room on the second floor of Mrs. Knight's boarding-house at Logansport, and was not seen again until an early hour next morning, when he was found immediately under the window, with a broken arm, fractured hip, and badly bruised head and face. He also sustained internal injuries that may result seriously. It is generally supposed that he staggered out of the window, as it was open.

—Workmen engaged in a gravel-pit in the southeastern part of Rochester, have unearthed a number of human bones, which on being put together show that they are the skeletons of five grown persons. The bones were found at a place about five feet beneath the surface, and had evidently been dismembered before being buried. The oldest inhabitants of the place are unable to solve the mystery.

—The Indiana Farmer's latest report shows that the average crop yield of wheat in this State is about thirteen bushels per acre, making the aggregate crop between 38,000,000 and 40,000,000 bushels. The yield of corn is 60 per cent. of a full crop. There is about an average area of oats, with a yield of thirty-two bushels per acre. The average production of potatoes is below thirty bushels per acre.

—A passenger train on the Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago Railroad ran into a saw-log that was laid upon the track recently, about eight miles south of Vincennes. A few nights before an attempt was made to wreck an Ohio and Mississippi train between Shoals and Huron. On this occasion cross-ties were piled across the track, but Engineer Thom saw them in time to save the train.

—Gessy Thompson, who had been working at Hammond and was on his way home, at Rochester, on a freight, in getting off the train slipped and fell, the wheels passing over his right leg and left foot, tearing the flesh and breaking the bone. His hands and head were also bruised, from which injuries he died in about three hours. Deceased was 24 years old.

—A cow belonging to G. A. Smith, living near Elkhart, gave birth, a night or two ago, to a remarkable freak of nature. It had the head and nose of a bull-dog, the ears of a calf, and the legs and hoofs of a hog. The knee-joints of the hind legs were fastened to the hips. The fore-quarters were very heavy and the fore legs very short.

—At North Vernon three sisters named Kelly and a companion named Lena Smith, while returning from school, were attacked by a vicious cow. The Kelly girls escaped injury, but Lena Smith was seriously injured, one of the cow's horns entering her nose and tearing open the flesh from the nostril to the top of her head.

—French Lick Springs, in Orange County, are to be turned over by the recent purchaser, Col. H. E. Wells, to a joint stock company, with a capital stock of \$200,000, who will at once make such improvements as will create of the springs a resort first-class in all respects. The parties interested are Louisville capitalists.

—At the Central Iron and Steel Company's works in Brazil an explosion in one of the furnaces drove a red-hot cinder into the eye of John Billiter, an employee, quite destroying it. He was also so badly burned about the other eye that he will probably lose the sight of it.

—One of a gang of burglars convicted at Princeton, just before sentence communicated to the Court that she was a woman. She had been masquerading in male attire for three years. She was sentenced to the Female Reformatory for three years.

—The citizens of Richmond are so sanguine that the Evansville and Richmond road will be built that they are squabbling over what line it shall enter their city, and have asked the Board of Trade to take the matter up.

—The Rockville Light Artillery, on its return home from Evansville, where it won first prize in the artillery contest, was given a handsome reception, followed by a banquet, at which complimentary speeches were made.

—Samuel Hilman, of Columbus, has a sword captured by him in battle in the late war. It is inscribed "Lieutenant Colonel Bay, Second Tennessee Cavalry, C. S. A." He is anxious to return it to the owner, if living.