

## PLUNDERS THE PEOPLE.

### A HIGH PROTECTIVE TARIFF CRUSHES THE TOILER.

Colonel Snow Shows Who Pays the Tariff Tax and Who Profits Thereby—An Iniquitous System Maintained by the Republican Tools of Monopoly.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

Colonel H. W. Snow, of Sheldon, Ill., addressing the Democrats of Ford County at their convention, not long ago, thus exposed the iniquitous nature of the tariff system and the contemptible attitude of the Republican party in maintaining such a policy:

Less than two years ago a Democratic administration, though sustained in the Presidential election by a popular vote of almost 100,000 majority, turned over the Government of the country to the Republicans with a Treasury overflowing with millions of money. These millions, wrung from the toiling masses by unequal, unjust and oppressive tariff laws, the Democratic administration had labored in vain to have reduced by lowering taxation, and even by extravagant expenditures. The Democrats had urged that these tariff laws should be amended, the taxes largely reduced and the money left in the hands of the people, to whom it of right belonged. They did not want it piled up in the national Treasury, to be squandered in wasteful appropriations, wild schemes, and measures of at least doubtful utility. They had again and again called attention to these things, but in vain, because while the administration was Democratic one branch of the law-making power, the Senate, was in the hands of the Republicans and refused to allow any reductions to be made. Why? Was it because the money was needed? No. The national debt had been largely reduced, and all outstanding bonds that were due had been paid. The interest had also been paid as it matured, and many of the bonds not necessarily due had been called in and redeemed, and still the Treasury was overflowing. Why? It became the people were so prosperous that they could afford to indulge in the luxury of taxing themselves to please their lawmakers? No. The people were not prosperous. It is true that vast fortunes were amassed by a few manufacturers, importers and railroad magnates, who had fattened on the protection afforded them by the tariff laws, but the people, the laboring masses, and especially the employees in the great factories and trades, were pressed by biting poverty.

Deprived of the necessities of life, unable to suitably clothe, house and feed their families, the poor toilers were compelled to strike for higher wages, and did so in great numbers. At this juncture the Democratic administration, which was elected in 1888, the Democratic administration had not passed laws to relieve the people—it could not. Bill after bill had been introduced and quickly passed by the Democratic House, only to be blocked in the Senate, which was controlled by the Republicans. The Democrats should have reduced the tariff and thus relieved the people. What did the Republican leaders do? They issued a secret circular to their more prominent supporters, laying down the plan of winking campaign strategy. The Democrats should have importers for the corruption of the voters, and determined to "fry the fat" out of the millionaires who had grown rich out of the protection afforded them by the tariff laws; and this they did. If there is any doubt, I can exhibit the circular. These manufacturers, lumber and iron kings, were notified that if they did not respond in large sums (since they were the ones chiefly benefited by the tariff), this tariff would be repealed. They carried the day, which was likely, and large sums of money must be had and had at once. These manufacturers and bond-holding magnates, frightened by the prospect of losing their hold upon the public mind, which they had been sitting so long, and on which they had fattened so exceedingly, did respond, and did suffer some of the "fat to be fried out of them. This money was placed where it "would do the most good," and expended largely in purchasing floating votes. More secret circulars were issued, put into the hands of pimps, gamblers, bribers, and procurers, and these floating votes were marched in "blocks of five" to the polls, and for the first time in our national history the degrading spectacle was witnessed of success attended by open bribery. The Presidency of these United States was bought with a price. What use of the Praetorian guards to sell a Roman empire, when these men could purchase the Presidency with money wrung from the people by a war tariff under the disguise of protection?

THE FAULTFINDER IS REWARDED.

These faithful lieutenants were, of course, duly "remembered." Wanamaker was rewarded with a seat in the Cabinet. Dudley was given an honored chair at the White House until his shady doings were exposed, when to save appearances he was allowed to move off a few blocks to a lucrative position as pension agent, and was rewarded with a pension. Quay, already in the United States Senate, for reason, as is openly charged, of a misuse of the public funds while Secretary of State and Treasurer of Pennsylvania, fearing exposure, openly boasted of having bought the campaign books and is still continued as Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and from this position, with a wink or a nod, rules the President, who is seeking a re-nomination. The President dare not ignore him; Quay knows too much. Quay retained the appointment of First Assistant Postmaster General, and in spite of his and the President's open endorsement of civil service reform removed 30,000 Postmasters in eighteen months from the sole office being Democrats. Sitting in his purchased chair of state, the President raises his pious eyes to heaven and humbly thanks Almighty God that he is not as other men! For the credit of the nation, I am glad that most other men are not like this shady character. Dudley, the tax-maker, conscious of loss of character, is teaching a Sunday-school class, and trying to redeem himself by teaching Quay the commandment: "Thou shalt not steal." But Quay insists that he does not believe the statement, either as a business proposition or as sound moral philosophy, and wants the President and Wanamaker to understand that bribery and stealing do pay, and the only crime about either arises wholly from detection. Quay, Dudley, Clarkson & Co. have been successful in reducing the tax on foreign countries beyond waters once whitened with the sails of our American commerce—now, alas! covered with English vessels—but the dinner-pails of the miners at Streator and other places have been empty for their wives coveting in rags, and their children crying for bread. The doors of the Pension Office, once open only to the brave and unfortunate soldier, are now open to the skulker, the coward and the deserter. The farmer, the mechanic, the laborer, at once the muscle, lung and blood of the land, are covered with taxes from the soles of their feet to the crowns of their heads, and on these taxes the iron, the lumber and the coal kings have grown rich, and it is to the prosperity of this class that the high-tariff Congressmen add to the wealth of the nation. These are the men who have built the railroads, watered the stock, plundered the farmer, the widow and orphan who subscribed stock along their lines, and they are the ones who are protected by the tariff laws. The poor man's lumber and iron, his salt and sugar and coal, his shoes and stockings and pantaloons; his shirt and vest and coat; his cravat and collar and hat; that they may roll in wealth and luxury.

WANTS HONEST LAWFY.

Our Congressman for this district has said he wanted the Republicans to make the laws for this land. "I don't," I should not wish them to do so," he replied. "I am a Democrat, but I do not want the Democrats to make the laws of my country. It would not be for the interests of the people that any one party should have the making of our laws. Laws of that character will always degenerate into laws made to persecute honest men, rather than to preserve the liberty and welfare

of the whole people. I wish the laws of my country made by the best of all parties, and while carrying out the demands of the majority as far as possible, yet so limited as to preserve the rights of the minority, and thus command the respect of all good men of all parties, which alone will insure a faithful execution of the laws. I do not wish the laws made by any man who votes to reimburse himself out of the public treasury for his private losses, as the Congressman from this district is reported in the press to have done. If Congressmen let subjects of the salaries out of the Treasury, I think it a public scandal that they should vote themselves a second salary out of the people's money for services already paid for. It is due to the people to vacate any Congressman's seat who is guilty of such a crime.

#### THE TOILER IS AT FAULT.

You farmers, you laborers, you miners and workmen, you are the ones who vote to continue these things. A blind adherence to party heahs leads your officers to the belief that they own the offices and to forget that they are the servants of the people and that a public office is a public trust. Your late President told the people that the Treasury was overflowing, that he had too much money to run the nation, and asked you to send men to Congress who would vote to reduce the tariff and leave the money in the hands of the people—in your own pockets. Why should the wives of our protected manufacturers and similar owners in silks and satins whose sheeny luster rivals that of the midday sun? Because you vote it to them. Why should they wear diamonds and jewels that outflash the lightnings of heaven? Because you vote that way. Why should their children speak French at dinner parties, and the men in gilded halls, and drink wine, play whist and sing Italian at European watering places? Because you vote the money out of your pockets into theirs to enable them to do it. In the meantime the present spring has seen the farmer selling his corn at 20 cents a bushel, his oats at 16 cents, and his live cattle at 3 cents a pound in the splendid home market that these tariff sharks have made for him. His wife, worn and weary, in the midnight hours with tottering limbs walks her baby screaming in her arms, or does it with castor oil that pays a tariff of 194 per cent. I run no tilt, I urge no crusade against the wealthy. They do as you would do under similar circumstances. They simply dress as they see they have a right to do, of the laws which your Congressmen have made. They reap the profits and you pay the bills. The fault is yours, not theirs. Do not for a moment, my friends, imagine that the simple dress of the Republicans is guilty of the things which I have just said. I only hold them responsible for a too blind belief in their leaders after it is plain that they have betrayed the people's interests by the lying assertions that the consumers do not pay the tariff. The tariff, the tariff, the tariff has at last aroused the people as never before to the importance of this question. They are getting the cobwebs out of their eyes. They now know that their leaders have deceived them, and that the money was right when they told the people that they should vote to protect consumers, paid the tariff. To the people I say: If you again suffer yourselves to be deceived by the shallow trick of inducing you to pay no attention to your personal interests; if instead of voting and saying I vote a protection law you vote to shield dead issues of a century ago and thus divert your attention (as was done two years ago) and induce yourselves to leave the tariff laws as they now are, you will deserve to have the lash of poverty applied to your backs by the protectors, the men, protected by the war tariff, and each of you should at once have a collar made with your name on it, and wear it the rest of your natural lives, telling us whose god you are.

#### GROSS DECEPTION PRACTICED.

I have repeatedly warned the people in the press and on the stump, of the gross deception practiced upon them. I have urged and besought them to look at the folly of attempting to tax themselves rich. The Republican leaders say you can, and as a proof, they point to the increased miles of railroad, and the increased wealth of your white masters and trust bosses. They might as well point to the mighty trees of California, or to the increased number of our horses and carriages, and say that the war tariff. The Democrats say no, we owe our big trees and babies to natural causes. We owe our increased schools and colleges and churches to the intelligence, morality and energy of our people, and say that we owe our revenue only. We do not want, and will not have, the protected class of millionaires to fatten on our scanty crops and scantier wages, under the thin guise of a "home market." We do not want to let the whole land, plastered with mortgages that the protected nabobs and turtle soup, sail in yachts, and buy up Congressmen to still further rivet the chains upon our necks.

#### THE POOR MAN PAYS THE TAX.

When the war tariff was needed we cheerfully submitted to it. When it was not needed, and our national Treasury was overflowing, we asked our Congressmen to reduce the tariff, as they agreed to do time and again. Did they do it? No. They took the income tax off the rich man's income and left the tariff on the poor man's salt and sugar. They took the tax off of bank deposits and left the tariff on lumber, lime and coal. They reduced the tax on whiskey, wine and liquors, but left the tariff on cotton shirts, coats and vests. They have legislated for the rich man and against the poor man. Let me call your attention to some of the present tariff absurdities and monstrosities. Attar of roses for the rich lady's handkerchief is imported at 35 per cent. for workman's hands pays a tariff of 20 per cent. As for the rich child are imported free; dolls for the poor child pay a tariff of 35 per cent. Feathers and down for the rich man's bed are free; blankets for the poor man's bed pay a tax of 10 cents a pound and 35 per cent. of value. Undressed furs for the rich man's wife are free; woolen cloaks for the poor man's wife are taxed 45 per cent. and in addition thereto 40 per cent. ad valorem. Meerschaum for the rich man's pipe is free; clay for the poor man's pipe pays a tax of 35 per cent. Mineral water, ivory and silver medals for the rich are free; but salt, sugar, wool, lime, lumber, hair and cement are all heavily taxed. Here are a few of the more common articles of the more than 4,000 articles on which the American is taxed, all taken from the tariff act:

	Per cent tax paid.
Castor oil.....	194
Woolen blankets.....	79
Combs.....	30
Ready-made clothing.....	54
Cotton cloth, blacked.....	35
Household furniture.....	75
Hand saws.....	40
Hollow ware.....	40
Bolts and rivets.....	60
Files.....	65
Wire cloth.....	114
Lead.....	49
Nails.....	43
Cutlery.....	48
Copper.....	41
Carpet.....	40 to 59
Woolen dress goods for women.....	45
Woolen shawls.....	83
Window glass.....	93
Iron and steel wire.....	96
Woolen cloth for men.....	90
Zinc.....	90
Razors.....	50
Pins.....	30

THIRTY-SIX PER CENT. FOR THE MILLIONAIRE.

Farmers, consider these things: The manufacturers of the whole country have never and above expenses on their invested capital for the year 1870 an average of 85 per cent. net. How many farmers have made on their invested capital a net 3 per cent? Now, where do you get your income? Among the manufacturers and protected industries, of course, and not among the unprotected ones, like the farmers and common people. Is it not stupendous folly for men making less than 3 per cent, to vote money out of their own pockets to add to the wealth of the nation? How many of you vote for Congressmen who refuse to reduce the tariff. Their promises to the people in the past have not been kept. Will you trust them for the future? Yes; with our Treasury overflowing, and the Democrats crying "Taxation," "Reduce taxation," and President Cleveland urging you to keep this money in your own pockets, you keep on voting for high-tariff Congressmen! Surely the fool-kicker is asleep! The tariff protects the tax, and the tax protects the tariff. It protects the poor man as the culture protects the dove.

#### THE DEMOCRATS CRY "HALT."

The Democrats want the excess of the war tariff removed—left in the hands of the people, by reducing the tariff. We want to raise enough tariff taxes to pay the expenses of the Government, economically administered, and no more. For more is robbery. We want a faithful watchdog at the national Treasury, a reformed ballot, and a fair count. We want the greatest amount

of personal freedom left to the individual consumer with public safety. We want a fair execution of good laws and a repeal of bad ones. We want the tariff left on the luxuries of life and taken off the necessities of life. We think the property and not the poverty of the country should pay the tax, and our country enjoy a front rank among the nations of the earth, as it once did, when every sea was burdened with our commerce, and every American could point to his flag with honest pride and satisfaction, and on this platform the people will sustain.

CLAIMING FOR GREATER ROBBERY.

The Republican leaders insist on a high tariff, but they want it low on the robes of the rich and high on the rags of the poor. They want to further overflow the national Treasury to enable them to corrupt Congress, to build post-offices and public buildings in Republican cities, to bribe voters, and undermine public morals. They insist on cutting off competition when the farmer's wife wants a woolen blanket or a cheap cloak, but they open wide the ports of the United States to the serf and Chinaman to come here with their cheap labor to compete with our free American labor.

HE NEEDS NO PROTECTION.

It won't tell the farmer he is protected on his corn and oats, his rye and barley, his eggs and cabbages. He knows that he lives in an agricultural country, and that no nation on the globe can compete with him in those articles. He does not want a tariff. He knows they need no protection at home, and if he ships them abroad that he is compelled to sell them in the open markets of the world, where American tariff laws cannot offset him. Now, if he knows, as he does, that these tariff laws are a sham, and that he is protected at home, why does he not fail to protect his own goods? He is not justified in thinking the war tariff on what he has to buy is also a sham? That it is only made to allay his distrust and soothe his suspicions. Would not common sense dictate that he should look into the matter, and see if the tariff on some of the 4,000 articles of the war tariff is better to buy, and consider whether it would be better to vote for a Congressman pledged to reduce the tariff and absolutely cut it off on all the common necessities of life, and leave it mainly on the luxuries of the rich and not from the tattered rags of the poor? Since the rich are the ones mainly benefited by the tariff dollars plucked from the pockets of the poor, it would be a righteous restitution to raise the revenue largely from them in return. I refer, of course, to the millionaire lumber and iron robbers who have profited by this national swindle. The farmer is beginning to look into the matter, and the giant anaconda that is squeezing the life blood out of the poor is a rich few. To examine is to understand, and to understand is to correct the evil.

THE PEOPLE PAY THE TAXES.

No farmer, once seeing how they are swindled out of their money, will tolerate it in its present state, nor tolerate it voters in Congress. Are the Republican leaders trying to reduce taxation? No. They have introduced a bill known as the McKinley bill, which will increase the tariff on sugar, and the Chicago Tribune, a Republican paper, says will reduce the revenue on that article \$50,000,000, and \$10,000,000 more on tobacco, making a reduction of \$70,000,000. But the same bill, it is said, will increase the tariff on other goods to the amount of \$25,000,000, leaving the net result a tax of \$105,000,000 more than they now have to pay. This is a reduction with a vengeance! It further admits that while it reduces the tariff on sugar the same bill gives a bounty on the sugar produced in the United States, and on all the sugar raised by the producers in this country. Who pays this bounty? The Government, of course. Where does it get the money? From the tariff it levies on the articles used by this people. Then the people have to pay this bounty. It is a tax. It is exactly, did the McKinley bill, while giving a sugar producer a bounty on his sugar, also give the corn grower a bounty on his corn or other products? Oh, no! Thus the farmer and laborer are seriously on the wrong side.

THE TARIFF IS A TAX.

In conclusion, gentlemen, this war tariff is a taxgatherer that stands ever at your side demanding his share of the proceeds of the farm, labor, of the miner's toil, of the sailor's danger. You cannot avoid him. Close the door, and the shadow he follows you, your wife, or child, to the merchant's counter. The shadow may leave you as you enter the door. But this silent, grasping, terrible tax thing is ever with you, holding out his hand and never falling to collect. You may reap or sow, sit down or rise up, groan or laugh, cry or pray, but he is there, silent but inexorable. You may wander on the plains, delve in the bowels of the earth, climb the snowy mountains, or search the frozen north as far as the limits of your country extend, but he is still there, still silent, still inexorable. Weary of being forever haunted, you may seek the friendly quietude of the grave, but he is still there, perched upon your coffin, demanding his tax upon the pick and mattock of the grave-digger, the rope and gloves and hearse of the undertaker and the paper upon which your last will and testament is written. Of your administration he is always getting. He stands beside the robed priest and tax collector, his prayer-book and Bible. He stands like a doubly damned shadow of hell, beside the agonized widow and taxes her very weeds of woe, the veil of sorrow over her swimming eyes, the bonnet and the handkerchief, the shoes on her feet, and the tear-stained handkerchief in her trembling hand. He lays his sacrilegious hand upon the sobbing child, hisses his hot breath into her startled ear, and says: "A tax of thirty-five per cent. the smallest that comforts your poor, broken heart for papa's death, and twenty-five per cent on the black-bordered letter to your absent brother; but tears, groans and anguish are on the free list."

Is It a Small Thing?

Senator Hawley has read with amazement the remarks of Bishop Potter at Harvard, and "deeply deplores to hear men of eminent position and scholarly attainments speaking hopelessly of this great and wonderful nation—this good nation, as I believe it to be—picking up incidental occurrences and slight tendencies among small fragments of the people."

Is the subject of the whole power of the administration to the debauch of the civil service a slight tendency? Is the reckless and wicked pension legislation of the party in power a slight tendency? Does Speaker Reed represent merely a slight and unimportant tendency? Is the spirit shown by the National House of Representatives in passing the infamous force bill only a slight tendency which is not of the least concern to the country? Is the fact that the Chairman of the National Republican Committee is an embezzler only a slight tendency in morals at which Bishop Potter nor nobody else should be disturbed?—Chicago Herald.

#### Subsidies for Everybody.

Vermont farmers who have maple sugar groves insist that the Federal Government ought to give them a bounty on the sugar they make from trees, just as much as the planters in Louisiana who make it from cane or the growers in Kansas who get it out of sorghum, and Congressman Grout, of that State, insists that the Ways and Means Committee shall, even at this late day, rectify the blunder. Mr. Grout and his constituents who have sugar maples are entirely right; if any producers of sugar are to receive a bounty, all producers of sugar should. But why should only the owners of trees which are sugar maples be subsidized? If it will promote the prosperity of the nation to pay a bounty to the Vermonters who have a grove of maple trees, why will it not enhance that prosperity still more to give a bounty to the Vermonters who have no maple sugar "bush" but who have an apple orchard?—New York Evening Post.

THROUGH violet air we see the town;  
And the summer sun a-slipping down;  
The maple in the hazel glade  
Throws down the path a longer shade,  
And the hills are growing brown.

## AFFAIRS IN INDIANA.

### INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

What Our Neighbors Are Doing—Matters of General and Local Interest—Marriages and Deaths—Accidents and Crimes—Personal Pointers.

—Martin Detlin, a youth of LaPorte, was fatally injured by the cars.

—Charles Neuffer was killed by lightning while plowing in Elkhart County.

—Clement Robinson, of Nabb Station, Clark County, died of heart prostration.

—An infant child of Thomas Hamilton was killed in a runaway near Scottsburg.

—John J. Lenacker, an assistant yardman, was fatally injured by cars at Fort Wayne.

—Clever pickpockets relieved Japp Morris, a saloon-keeper of Huntington, of \$460.

—Mrs. Haywood's saw-mill, near Mooresville, was burned by an incendiary. Loss, \$2,200.

—Deposits of bog-iron ore, 65 per cent. pure, have been found on the Farley farm, near Broad Ripple.

—A number of indictments against White Caps have been found by the Orange County grand jury.

—Mrs. E. B. Youmans and three children were seriously poisoned at Jeffersonville by canned sardines.

—John Fess, of Medaryville, was killed by a stroke of lightning, which broke every bone in his body.

—Elisha Carr, a well-known horseman of Charleston, was recently prostrated by heat, and his recovery is doubtful.

—Edward Saladin fell from a scaffold at Columbus, alighting on his head and shoulders. His injuries are thought to be fatal.

—Goshen voted \$52,000 in aid of the proposed Toledo and Chicago Air Line road. The election was held under the new ballot law.

—J. N. Watts, of Pulaski County, has a son 12 years old weighing 334 pounds, and another of 5 years who tips the beam at 130 pounds.

—Isaac Bond, a prominent and wealthy farmer of Miami County, and one of its earliest settlers, died, aged 70, of blood poisoning.

—Seven men were injured by the explosion of a can of powder in the grocery of Hern & Carroll, Red Key. The building was wrecked.

—Excavators in an old vault at Fort Wayne found three mail-sacks, from the Grand Rapids and Indiana railway, that had been cut and rifled.

—Thaddeus Drummond, a farmer near Sylvan Grove, Clark County, was fatally poisoned by vines while going about his farm barefoot.

—Samuel Chrisman, of St. Mary's, O., was instantly killed at Frankfort, by a Lake Erie train. A brake-wheel broke, precipitating him under the wheels.

—The Postmaster General has ordered a postal station of the Goshen post-office established at the Elkhart County Fair Ground during the fair week in September.

—Elza Davisson was running a traction engine for Lefe Murray. On the road one mile west of Lynn the engine fell through a bridge and Davisson was killed outright.

—A man giving his name as William Foster, residing at Lawrenceburg, and having a wife and children at Lansing, Mich., was struck and fatally injured by a mail train near Batesville.

—Miss Belle Doyle, who was with a party of Indianapolis people going to the Shades of Death resort, had her arm broken near Waveland by the vehicle in which the party were riding being overturned.

—A brakeman on a Monon local freight named William Hilbert became insane on the train near Horseshoe. He made his escape from the conductor, jumped from the train and was dashed to death.

—According to the late census the population of Montgomery County has increased 506 in the last ten years. The gain in Crawfordsville has been 825, and this would make the decrease outside the city 319.

—An unknown assassin fired from ambush upon Charles Hargus, a prominent farmer of Vigo Township, Knox County, as he was returning on horseback from a lodge meeting. The bullet made a flesh-wound in his arm.

—George Grayson, a farm-hand in Clark County, was attacked by a blacksnake, which wound around his leg, paralyzing him from fright. A companion killed the reptile, which measured eight feet, nine inches.

—Mr. Peter Mills, on the farm of W. L. Lee, in Saluda Township, Jefferson County, raised on eighteen acres 450 bushels of wheat, an average of twenty-five bushels to the acre. This is the best yield yet reported in that county.

—The State Encampment, Sons of Veterans, elected the following officers: Col. John W. Newton, Winchester; Lieutenant Colonel, W. G. Young, Connersville; Major, W. E. Beach, Indianapolis; Delegate-at-large, F. J. Jackson, Muncie; delegates, W. E. Males, Evansville; H. E. Ogden, Danville; Geo. H. Pennington, New Albany; Joseph G. Leffer, Muncie; Ralph Perry, Indianapolis. The Fifth Annual Encampment will be held the third week in June of next year, at Lafayette.

—Miss Ethel Bert, the 13-year-old daughter of H. L. Bert, was thrown by a pony, at Marion, receiving injuries that are likely to prove fatal.

—It appears that Charles Huston, killed by a train at Batesville, the other night, deliberately committed suicide to escape arrest. He was wanted in Michigan for counterfeiting and horse-stealing.

—A curious accident occurred on the road near Fredricksburg. A traction engine broke an exposed gas-main, and the gas was ignited from the furnace. The engineer, Chris Wetsel, and a boy were enveloped in flames and seriously burned.

—John Banta, aged 19, whose parents live in Indianapolis, was drowned while in bathing in the Tippecanoe River near Springboro. Robert Dent, his companion, attempted to rescue him and came near perishing in the attempt.

—Charles Wood, a J. M. & I. conductor, was precipitated from a train crossing the Ohio River by the breaking of a step. He hung on to an iron rod while the rest of the train passed over the bridge, and was later rescued by the trainmen.

—There is a hill near Spencer at present under lease by John Curtis, in which aluminum forms 60 per cent. of the clay deposit. This is the only hill about the place which contains so large a percent. of the metal. He regards it as very valuable.

—Citizens of Green Township, Noble County, formed a vigilance committee to hunt down the Kunn boys, notorious desperadoes, who were being sheltered by friends there. There was a long chase, and several exchanges of shots, but the Kunns escaped and nobody was hurt.

—For some time Florean McFeely, a 12-year-old boy at Crawfordsville, has been complaining of a pain in his side. His father examined his side and found a dark, hard substance just under the skin. Making a slight incision, he was surprised to find a fish-hook firmly imbedded in the flesh. How it got there is a mystery, but it must have been working around in the boy's body for quite a while.

—At a picnic at the fair grounds, near New Albany, Mrs. John Perkins and Mrs. James Bryant tested the merits of their respective horses in a trotting race. The animals became unmanageable and ran away. Mrs. Perkins was thrown under the wheels and had three of her ribs broken. She also suffered a fracture of the skull and is now in a very precarious condition. Mrs. Bryant received serious internal injuries.

—A Fortville special says: A few weeks ago a small bug made its appearance in this section of which the oldest citizen can give no information. The pest is small and very slim, dark bug nearly an eighth of an inch in length, has several small and very short legs; crawls in the same manner as a snake, and its outlines are similar to the alligator. The insect seems to be everywhere, in people's houses, clothes, and even in their hair. One small girl has been bitten or stung so severely by the insects that it necessitated the services of a physician.

—The pear, cherry, and apple trees throughout Peru and Miami County are suffering from the ravages of a small pest which kills the leaves, branches and even attacks the trunk itself. Microscopic examinations show a small egg with horn-like protruberances, enlarging later into a dark, lead-colored worm about one-eighth of an inch long, which adheres firmly to the leaves and body, causing their destruction. The worm finally twines into the semblance of a caterpillar. That it is tenacious of life is proven, for neither the burning of sulphur nor copious sprinkling with insect powder affects it.

—Patents have been issued to Indians as follows: John L. Brandt, Terre Haute, bath heater; Artemus M. Hadley, Indianapolis, corn harvester; Phao J. Kern, Frankfort, vehicle spring; John F. Mains, assignor of two-thirds to B. Carr and H. M. LaFollette, Indianapolis, bag lock; Edward T. Morgan, Dublin, assignor of one-half to J. C. McNeil and S. O. Feeson, Richmond, wire fence machine; David M. Parry, Indianapolis, short-turning vehicle; Quincy A. Poston, assignor of one-third to S. M. Poston, New Salem, straw-stacker; William E. Pullen, Indianapolis, shirt-waist and garment supporter; Henry Wiese, Fort Wayne, feed-cutter.

—Gabe Ward is a helpless cripple of Indianapolis, whose support has been contributed to for years by the Township Trustee, the law permitting this where the person makes a partial support by his own labor rather than to send him to the poor-house. The pittance which he makes is earned by selling papers, for which purpose he is hauled about the streets in a small wagon. The other morning he made a request of the Trustee for help, and an employe of the office was sent around to see why his last allowance had given out so soon. Ward blandly explained that it would take more to support him from this time on because he had just married. Investigation showed that this was true, and he further explained that one reason that led him to marry was that his wife could haul him about town, and he could thus save the hire of a boy.