

IN SPITE OF CLARKSON.

MR. LEONARD BROWN, OF IOWA,
IS OBSCURE.

Specious Casuality Vested by the Post-office Mogul on a Dissident from the Inhuman Legislative Enactments Proposed by the Republicans.

[The Chicago Herald.]

Some interesting correspondence showing the trend of public sentiment away from the Republican party in Iowa has just been published here. The first letter is from First Assistant Postmaster General James S. Clarkson, written to Leonard Brown, of this city, remonstrating with the latter gentleman because he had denounced the Harrison administration for its autocratic tendencies, and the Republicans in Congress for defeating the free coinage of silver and for urging the passage of the Lodge force bill. Mr. Brown is a prominent figure in Iowa among the industrial classes. He is a writer of force upon industrial questions, and an orator of rare power and genius. Clarkson recognized his strength when he took him East in the Presidential campaign and kept him on the stump continuously all the time in the doubtful States. Fully aware of what effect his defection will have on the Republican party, Mr. Clarkson has written him a letter full of flattering allusions and praise of that organization. He begs Mr. Brown, when he raises his hand and voice to strike at President Harrison, "to remember that he had a boyhood of poverty; that the best blood of America came down to him through men who proved their patriotism in every time of the country's need; that he went to the war for the Union and offered his life; that he has remained poor despite his large legal practice and his public office—he is not worth \$10,000 to-day."

But Leonard Brown is obscure and fails to be convinced by Mr. Clarkson's pathetic appeal. He quotes from Mr. Clarkson's own paper a serious indictment of the reigning powers at Washington, wherein it is charged that the creditor class control legislation and that the executive officers of the administration are in line with this policy, interpreting the statutes to the extreme limit in that direction. He then contends that the free coinage of silver was demanded by the platforms of all the political parties, and was defeated in Congress by the threat of a Presidential veto. With regard to the poor people of the South and the Lodge election bill, Mr. Brown says:

We are treading on dangerous ground when we would take the ballot box out of the hands of the people. Capital means labor-to-day. The capitalist who has become a millionaire cares nothing for the rights of labor. He cares nothing for the rights of the poor man. He cares nothing for the American liberty. That is the rule, to which, to the honor of human nature, there have been and are glorious exceptions. But the love of money is still the "root of all evil." It is true that the "less than a quarter of a million of persons" who practically "own the American Republic" own the courts, own Congress and the President. Our government to-day obeys implicitly the commands of the rich men, and is deaf to the voice of the people. The petitions of the tolling millions, white and black, go unregarded. Under the pretext of "protecting industry," it enriches the few. Under the pretext of "paying off the public debt," it pillages the Treasury, buying in its own obligations at 97 per cent, thus making a present of hundreds of millions of dollars to millionaire bond owners, until, after twenty years, the amount of our national debt—though 60 per cent of it has already been paid—measured by the number of days' work, bushels of wheat, barrels of cotton and barrels of pork that would be required to pay it, is as much now as it was in 1868.

This accused policy has resulted in piling upon the farms of the Mississippi Valley mortgages amounting, according to General Butler, to \$4,500,000,000 and reducing prices of farm products below the cost of production. Under the pretext of "increasing the currency," it stops the coinage of silver, creates a money "as good as gold" to the farmers, but that will not pay a mortgage debt "when otherwise especially stipulated" in the mortgage, which is already being done by the loan and trust companies, and opens the way for indefinite currency contraction by "booming" the price of silver to where it was prior to 1860, above dollar gold. Under the pretext of "preserving and protecting the freedom of the ballot" it aims at the destruction of popular liberty by taking the ballot-box from under the control and supervision of government, placing it under the control and supervision of irresponsible agents of an irresponsible power in the election of a Federal President and representatives, placing the nation above the States, as England is above Ireland, centering the powers of government in a junta of dictators for life and destroying the power of the people.

The Lodge bill is a bad law. It is the culmination of a series of bad laws. It is the danger signal to the heart of the American republic—not accidentally but designedly—the result of a conspiracy of plutocracy to destroy democratic liberty. It is the winding up of American liberty and the inauguration of an autocratic and plutocratic despotism. Before I will see the ballot-box wrenched from the hands of the trustees elected by the town meeting and handed over to the tender "guardianship" of United States marshals, appointed by a for-life-appointed judge, appointed by a President elected at a "supervised" election, I will give up willingly my life upon the scaffold as Sir Henry Vane did his as Sir Walter Raleigh did his, as Robert Emmet did his, as my country as mine as did John Warren, so I believe. I love the flag of my country with as deep a fervor as did Jasper, so I fondly think; but "loyalty to the Government and the flag" will cause me in my heart to see the ballot-box wrenched from the hands of the people. As Jeremiah mourned the lost liberties of Judea, so would I mourn over my ruined country. But before I put on sackcloth I will fight. Like Kosciuszko of the Republic of Warsaw, I will do battle against the despot. I would take down the old flint-lock musket from over my cabin door for my great-grandfather, Daniel Brown, carried in the revolutionary war, and with which, under Stark, in the ranks of the New Hampshire militia he fought the British at Bunker Hill, and I would rebel against this autocratic tyranny and fight for my freedom till I die. If the star-spangled banner is to become the emblem of this kind of despotism, I would trample the stars and stripes under my feet as our fathers did the British flag when it became the emblem of their oppression. If the whites and the blacks cannot harmonize their interests and live together in peace, the history of the Indian on this continent will be repeated in that of the negro. But their interests are in harmony and the two races will live together in peace if let alone.

Extend, then, dear Mr. Clarkson, the great confidence and faith you have in man to the Southern white people. "A lover of fair play and a believer in human nature," believe that our white Christian brethren of the South "are growing better all the time" in their feelings toward their former slaves, as time's effacing fingers are rapidly wiping out the prejudices of the past, reconciling the people to the "new order of things," so that the revolution that was of force is becoming intellectual, which it must be to be permanent and worthy the name of revolution. Believe that our fellow-countrymen intend to do good. They are our kinsmen. You have near relatives in the sunny South, no doubt; so have I. What, then, will we do

by our kindred in the southland? Why, let them attend to their own concerns while we attend to ours. Beware! Let not the stealthy, cunning enemy, the money power, under the specious pretext of "protecting the blacks in their right to vote" rob the American people of free government, guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence of 1776. We of the North cannot "solve the race problem" for the people of the South by means of coercion. We may help them by means of free speech. Those most vitally affected can alone solve the problem.

THE "HOME MARKET" FALLACY

An Object Lesson for Our Agricultural Friends.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"Give us protection for tin plate," say the tin-plate men, "and the farmer can send his product to Pittsburgh instead of to England, for the workers in tin will be transferred to the former!" This is the "home market" idea in the concrete. Put on the duties so as to enable the American manufacturer to compete with his foreign rival and the population of the manufacturing towns will increase so much that the farmer will find all the market he wants here instead of being compelled to go abroad for it.

It is an attractive theory, and it is not to be wondered at that the farmer has been attracted by it. The wonder is that he has not learned long since that it is only a theory, and that the facts do not support it. One would think he would have learned this, when, after nearly thirty years of experience with the workings of the home market theory, he finds himself still dependent on foreign countries for a market for his surplus products and for the price of his products. Perhaps he has learned it—at all events there are some indications this year that he is no longer following the home market theorists as blindly as he once did. But if he has not learned it, the indications are that the forthcoming census will open his eyes completely.

Among the instructive facts which the census will show are the workings of the "home market" theory in Connecticut. This State, as every farmer knows, has been one of the chief beneficiaries of the protective tariff by reason of the number and importance of its manufacturing establishments. Here, if anywhere, the statistics of the protective system and the resultant fruit of the "home market" should show themselves. But, alas! for the "home market theory." From the figures already received the New York Evening Post has constructed a table showing that the theory in Connecticut has proven a lamentable failure. In this table each of the twelve cities of the State has been selected as the center of the group of farm towns lying nearest it—the towns which should profit by the establishment of a "home market."

In a large number of cases, says the Post, "the farm towns selected to join the city, which is their natural market, and in no case are they more than a few miles away. The population by the last two censuses of these twelve 'farm groups,' consisting of the three rural towns nearest each of the cities—except in the case of Hartford, the State capital, where four towns are taken—is approximately as follows:

Group.	Population 1880.	Population 1890.
New Britain.....	2,841	3,411
Hartford.....	6,010	5,472
Bridgeport.....	6,211	6,823
Waterbury.....	2,951	3,177
Meriden.....	3,767	3,317
New Britain.....	3,215	3,928
Norwalk.....	3,927	3,498
Danbury.....	5,931	5,195
Norwich.....	2,689	2,910
New London.....	2,979	2,703
Middlebury.....	3,377	3,588
Rockville.....	4,477	4,020
Total.....	48,315	49,567

On this table the Post comments thus: "The decrease, subject to very slight revision in the final returns, during the ten years in these twelve groups is 4,748, or about 10 per cent. In the thirty-seven 'farm towns nearest cities' which make up the whole twelve groups, two or three towns have been used twice over, in cases where they adjoin two cities—a point to which the ardent protectionist cannot object, as in that case the farm town is supposed to receive 'protective' benefits from both its urban neighbors. It will be observed also that in only a single group of towns has there been a gain of population during the ten years, and in that but the merest trifle. The figures, however, derive their chief value from the fact that they test and vitiate the 'truck-farm' and 'proximate-farm-town' theory on the choicest protection ground—in a New England State, in towns close to bustling and prosperous cities, where the farmer may be supposed to encounter no problems of transportation, and where the competition—in 'garden sassa' at least—with other regions of the country is reduced to its lowest terms."

The Western farmer, who is being urged to demand the privilege of paying an enhanced price for his tinware in order to sell more grain in Pittsburgh, should take this little lesson to heart.

Foreign and Home Prices.

Much has been said about the fact that the price of farm machinery has steadily decreased under the protective tariff. While nobody denies the fact that the price has decreased, some have maintained that it was owing to other causes than the tariff, and claimed that the tariff has prevented the price of these machines from going still lower. To prove this they have claimed that our manufacturers have really sold and are now selling their wares abroad cheaper than they sell them at home. This claim has been denied, but now it appears that tangible proof of its correctness has been found. The Ann Arbor (Mich.) Agricultural Machinery Co. advertises by publishing cuts of its implements, with the price annexed. These cuts have been published in both foreign and home papers. Cuts which are identical in the same are published in a Spanish paper and in an American paper. The following table gives the result of the comparison:

Advance price.	Spanish price.	American price.
Advance plow.....	\$ 4.00	\$ 3.75
Hay cutter.....	23.00	21.00
Mower.....	40.00	35.00
Ann Arbor cutter, No. 2.....	28.00	25.00
Ann Arbor cutter, No. 1.....	35.00	30.00
Clipper cutter.....	9.50	8.00
Level cutter.....	4.25	3.50
Cultivator.....	22.00	18.00
Sweeper.....	56.00	48.00

Or an aggregate difference of \$165.20. We do not publish these figures to prove any preconceived idea. They are facts, and are submitted as such.—Northwestern Mail.

An Urgent Question.

"If reciprocity," said Mr. Plumb, "is in the mind of any one, why not make that reciprocity wide enough to take in all nations with which the United States could establish trade in products of which there is bound to be an excessive supply beyond the home demand?" That is a very urgent question, and no man can

the Republican side in the Senate, or in the House, who supports the McKinley bill, dare to give a truthful answer to it. The real answer is that reciprocity would expose to fair competition wealthy men who depend on tariff favors for their great profits, and who are ready to pay for these favors. There is absolutely no other reason. The thousands of manufacturers whose skill, enterprise, pluck, and business capacity would enable them to compete with all the world in a fair field are ready for such mutual trade; but the favorites of the tariff know that the moment this is undertaken their exactions must cease, and they will fight it to the last. The people of the United States, however, are coming; day by day, to see the facts as they are, and the time is not far distant when the power of these monopolists to block the progress of the country will be taken away.—New York Times.

Tin Plate.

Tin plate was always admitted free until 1842, when it was taxed 2½ per cent., and that increased to 15 per cent. in 1846 to increase revenue. In 1857 it was reduced to 8 per cent., and it was increased to 10 per cent. in 1861, and again increased in 1862 to 25 per cent. as a war measure, and reduced to 15 per cent. in 1872. In 1875 the duty was made specific at 1.1 cents per pound. In 1882 the tin plate combine was formed that is now demanding the monstrous tax of over \$15,000,000 per annum on the people for the benefit of a few monopolists, and it then appealed to Congress to increase the duty to 2½ cents per pound. There was such a popular revulsion against it that Congress was compelled not only to refuse the demand of the extortionate combine but to reduce the tax to one cent per pound, and it has remained at that figure until now.

If the tin-plate cannot be manufactured in this country with a tax of 34½ per cent. on consumers, it should not be manufactured at all. It point of fact, it could be made here now at a fair profit, but that industry has been delayed solely to compel such increased taxes upon the people as would establish a complete tin-plate monopoly; and the whole battle now is for monopoly and greed against the hundreds of thousands of farmers who grow vegetables and fruits for canning and are general consumers of tin, and the nearly 800,000 workmen now employed in the tin industries. There is only one side of the question outside of Washington among the people who pay the taxes, but the national capital is besieged by a greedy and powerful monopoly, and the truth is seldom heard where truth should be mightiest in the cause of the sovereign people of the republic.—Philadelphia Times.

MESSRS. QUAY AND HOAR are fit representatives of the two wings of Republicanism. Quay is crafty, selfish, corrupt, monopolistic and daring. He is out for plunder and he does not care who knows it. He is ably supported by the tariff-pampered trusts and combines, and by the jobbers of every description who make up so important a part of the Republican organization. Hoar is a pharisee, a hypocrite, a cheap retailer of sentiment, a better-class aristocrat, a bigot and, when occasion demands, a tyrant. Quay has fastened all his hopes to the McKinley bill. Hoar is bound up in the federal elections bill. Both of these measures cannot be passed by this Congress. One or the other must be sacrificed. Which one will go by the board?—Chicago Herald.

CONGRESSMAN MASON says: "I favor the principle of reciprocity, but do not favor the agitation of the question at this time." It is now, however, while there is something to reciprocate on, or never. Mr. Mason reminds one of that man who was in favor of the Maine liquor law, but opposed to its enforcement.—Chicago Tribune.

THIS AND THAT.

PEOPLE who carry pistols sometimes quickly fight to a draw.

SOME weep because they part, And laugh broken-hearted; And other say, "I never parted, Because they never parted."

As a general rule, that society where flattery is acted 1 much more agreeable than that where it is spoken. Wages have been the largest round of toil and triumph, joy and woe. How brief a storied page is found To compass all its outward show!

THE American fondness for base-ball is seen in the fact that when they can afford it they add ballrooms to their homes.

A CHICAGO man got even with an enemy, not by shooting him, but by deliberately giving his name to a book canvasser.

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Safety from a Post-Festive Scourge.

Protection from the disease, not a medicinal agent which merely checks the paroxysms, is the grand desideratum wherever the epidemic scourge of malaria prevails. Quinine does not afford this protection. The chief reason why Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has won such immense popularity is that it prepares the system to resist the malarial pest. This it does by bracing and toning the physical organism, regulating and promoting an equal flow and distribution of the animal fluids, and establishing digestion on a sound basis. Not only is fever and ague prevented, but the worst types of the disease are conquered by it. Such is the only conclusion to be drawn from the overwhelming evidence in its favor. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, general debility, and rheumatic complaint, and is a reliable diuretic and nerve.

Very Close to It.

I asked an old colored man who was rolling cotton in a warehouse in Macon if many of his race didn't speculate more or less in the staple, and he promptly replied:

"Heaps of 'em, sah."

"Did you ever buy any futures yourself?"

"N—not 'actly, sah, but I cum mighty close to it once."

"What stopped you?"

"De purleece, sah."

"But why?"

"Kase I was gwine out of de yard at night wid 200 pounds of cotton on my back."—New York Sun.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and \$1.

A FRENCHMAN, fond of literature, who died at Dole in the Jura recently, was buried, according to the terms of his will, with a French edition of Horace beneath his head, a copy of Milton at his feet, a Greek Testament in his right hand and an Elzevirian edition of Horace in his left. Under his back lay an English edition of the same poet.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A NEVADA City, Cal., man catches lizards for cages—la squirrel—with a pin fish-hook baited with a fly.

For washing flannels, Dobbins' Electric Soap is marvelous. Blankets and woollens washed with it look like new, and there is absolutely no shrinking. No other soap in the world will do such perfect work.

NO; it is not good form to refer to a society address as a hamateur.—Washington Hatchet.

PARENTS you do yourselves and your children great injustice if you fail to give your children Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Many little lives are sacrificed by such neglect.

It is the man who is too full for utterance who never knows when he is loaded.—Boston Post.

BECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADVICE TO THE ACED. Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

Tut's Pills have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharge, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

Investments in the South.

The "EVANSTON ROUTE" will sell tickets from Chicago and all stations on its line, on Sept. 9 and 23 and Oct. 14, at rate of one fare for the round trip, to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas. Tickets will be good for return passage 30 days from date of sale. Solid trains are run from Chicago through to Nashville, where connections are made in the Union Depot for through trains running to every city of any importance in the South.

The great advances now being made in many parts of the South, the developing of its vast agricultural and mining resources, the rapid increase of population in numerous localities, the continual coming into existence of new centers of population and manufacture in hitherto neglected territory, have attracted thousands bent on speculation. Investment and the establishing of themselves in business in prosperous communities. People of the East have apparently realized more fully these advantages, and to acquaint people of the Northwest with the opportunities offered these very low rates have been inaugurated.

For pamphlets descriptive of the South or information as to rates or tickets, address WILLIAM HILL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent C. & E. I. R. R., Chicago.

A Useless Waste of Matches.

Mildred was seated with her mamma on the deck of the steamer. She was watching the revolving light in the light-house, with its flashing intervals.

"Mamma, what is that?" she asked.

"The light-house lamp, my dear."

"Who lights it?"

"The light-house keeper."

"With matches?"

"I suppose so," replied mamma.

"Well, all I've got to say," commented Mildred, "is that he wastes a good many matches."—Harper's Young People.

"CLEAN" cookery is a good appetizer. Good cooks clean their utensils with S-POLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in cleaning your pots and pans.

BROCHETTES is cured by frequent small doses of Plait's Cure for Consumption.

OPIMUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio. Thousands ENTITLED under the NEW ACT. For particulars apply to J. H. CHALLICE & CO., Washington, D.C.

PENSIONS NORTHWESTERN MILITARY ACADEMY HIGHLAND PARK, ILL. COLONEL H. P. DAVIDSON, Superintendent. Graduates commissioned in State Militia.

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 108 Main St., Richmond, Va.

FREE LANDS One hundred good residence lots lying between Los Angeles and Pasadena, California, given away for nothing. For particulars, with stamp, RALPH ROGERS, 228 W. 1st St., Los Angeles, Cal.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Graduates commissioned in State Militia.

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WITH the exception of steel and St. Louis the hottest region inhabited by sinful man is that part of Persia lying on the Persian Gulf. For months the mercury never falls below 110 degrees night or day, and not unusually rises to 130 degrees at midday. Some portions of Africa are said to be equally salubrious. DuChailu, the explorer, lived for weeks with the temperature at 130 degrees.

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.