

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1891

Entered at the post office at Rensselaer, Ind., as second-class matter.

MONON ROUTE.

RENSSELAER TIME TABLE

NORTH BOUND.

No. 5—Mail and Ex., Daily,	10:59 A. M.
No. 37—Milk & cream,	6:16 P. M.
No. 3—Night Express,	10:55 P. M.
No. 45—Way Freight,	2:47 P. M.
No. 32—Vestibule,	2:47 P. M.
No. 46—Way Freight,	9:20 A. M.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 36—Milk accom., Daily, 7:38 A. M.

No. 74—Freight,

No. 4—Mail and Ex.,

No. 33—Vestibule,

No. 48—Way Freight,

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO, ILL.

ALWAYS GIVES IT'S PATRONS

the Full Worth of their Time and Money and quickly between

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Lafayette

Indianapolis

Cincinnati

Louisville

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

ELEGANT PARLOR CARS

ALL TRAINS RUN THROUGH SOLID

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JAS. BARKER

General Passenger Agent

TIN PLATES.

THE REASONABLE RELATIONS THAT THEIR MANUFACTURE CAN BEAR TO POLITICS.

Congressman Springer, who made a speech at Hamilton on Tuesday, was asked by one of his auditors to say something about tin plate. In reply, Mr. Springer briefly and pointedly defined the only reasonable relation which the manufacture of tin-plate in this country can bear to politics. He said: "There is no particular skill required in the manufacture of tin plates. The steel or iron sheets, which constitute 95 per cent. of the weight of the finished product, have been produced in the United States for roofing and other purposes for many years, the thin coating of tin having been put on in Wales by unskilled and poorly paid labor. Tin plates can be made in this country. But that is not the question involved at this time. The question is: Can tin plates be made as cheaply here as they can in Europe? Upon this issue there can be no room for difference of opinion. The fact is practically conceded that they can not. With a tariff of 1 cent a pound, which was about 33 per cent ad valorem, it was admitted there could be no profitable production of tin plates in this country.

The tariff remained at this rate for many years, but no tin plates were made here. This demonstrates that it must cost at least 33 per cent. more to produce tin plates in this country than it does in Europe. Congress, at its last session, increased the tariff to 22-10 cents a pound, or about 72 per cent. ad valorem. Under this protection it was claimed that tin plates could be manufactured at a profit in the United States. Just what profit the manufacturer will receive at this rate remains to be seen. However, the manufacture of tin plate with 72 per cent. of protection is yet an experiment. Assuming that it will be successful the fact remains undisputed that there can be no profitable production of tin plates in this country unless the consumer pays 72 per cent. more for the home product than he would for the foreign article without the tariff. Now we must purchase some manufactured articles from Europe or cease to export our products. We are now exporting more than eight hundred million dollars' worth of the products of this country. We can not afford to give them away. We can not purchase breadstuffs and provisions, for they are cheaper and more abundant here than in a foreign market. We can not sell for cash, for that would soon exhaust the coin of the world. We must take, therefore, in exchange some of the manufactured products of Europe. I would rather take a part of this barter in tin plates than in almost any other article that can be mentioned. If we could buy our tin plates in Europe and import them without paying a tariff tax, 20,000,000 bushels of wheat, at \$1 a bushel, would purchase a year's supply at European wholesale prices. But if we place on the foreign article a tax of 72 per cent. it will require 36,000,000 bushels of wheat to pay for the same amount of tin plates manufactured in this country or imported from Europe and sold to the American consumer with the tariff added. Hence it would be better to buy our tin plates abroad, bring them here on

free list and thus save each year by the operation at least \$16,000,000.

THE TIN COMEDY.

Chicago Herald: A few days ago the curtain rose on another act in the stupid farce-comedy entitled "American Tin." There was disclosed to view an express wagon passing under the portico of the White House in Washington. In the wagon was a flat box. Attached to the box was a tag. On the tag was an inscription setting forth that the box contained the first samples of American tin plate manufactured in Pittsburgh, and that experts had pronounced it equal to the best turned out in Wales.

The box is removed from the wagon and opened by Captain Dinsmore in the presence of a number of interested spectators, who exclaim in unison: "This is really and truly American tin plate, made in Pittsburgh, Pa." Then a grand flourish by the orchestra, the musical notes of the tin pan predominating, and all the actors assume attitudes expressive of admiration and triumph.

Why is this box of tin plate sent to the White House? Has the President use for a box of tin plate? Yes, he has. He wants the tinner in the government tin shop to take his punch and make a lot of campaign medals. That is what American tin plate is used for. It is not good for tin pails and pans and cups and cans. There is too much lead in it, and the President doesn't want to poison anybody. Besides, there is not enough American tin yet for medals, and it is more important that the people should have tin medals than that they should have tin dinner pails and tin milk pans.

People in Washington—that is, republican people—are already wearing tin medals. The design is said to be an attractive one. In the center is a reduced photograph of Major McKinley, and stamped in the metal are the words "protection for American industries." The words "the forigner pays the tax" are not there. The omission was accidental. The tin medal is said to be much finer than silver or gold, because it is more costly. The superintendent of the census goes into raptures over it every morning before breakfast, just as he went into raptures over a photograph of William D. Kelley nine years ago. It is understood that he thinks of adding a volume to the census on American tin and tin medals, making twenty-six quarto volumes in all of 1,000 pages each.

The New York Tribune is making its little contribution to the silly tin drama. It has borrowed thirty-three bars of tin from a man in Philadelphia, and it exhibits them with an affidavit solemnly swearing that they were produced at the Temescal mine in California. Proud of this brilliant achievement the Tribune says:

"The wonderful growth of this new American industry, due to the McKinley bill and republican protection to American industries, is an exceedingly lit'er pill for free traders to swallow, and they are choking over it in an amazing fashion."

How the wonderful growth of this new American industry can be due to the McKinley bill when that bill leaves the metal tin on the free list until July 1, 1893, just where it has been for many years, the Tribune does not explain. There seems to be a magic potency in the bare promise of protection two years and nine months after date. If the McKinley act had merely promised a duty of 5 cents per dozen on eggs two years and nine months after date, would that have in view a wonderful growth of the egg industry? Perhaps the Tribune thinks so.

Reward of Industry.

A poor friendless lad might have been seen wandering along the streets looking for employment. He presently halted in front of a butcher shop, and, walking boldly up to the proprietor, asked for a job. There was something in the young man's frank, honest countenance, which struck the proprietor favorably.

"Not afraid of hard work?" he asked.

"No," responded the lad with a trembling voice. "I have supported my mother and two sisters for five years by hard work."

He was put on trial at \$5 a week mauling leather beef, and his sturdy frame and healthy constitution came in good play. One day an old lady came in to get some beef, and the proprietor told him to attend to the customer.

"A tenderloin steak, if you please," said she.

"Here's a cut that nobody but the first families get," responded the boy smilingly as he sliced off four pounds of tough round and cast it with a heavy hand on the scales, jamming it down with a quick, dexterous movement, until the indicator marked six even pounds. Then he snatched it off before the delicate machine, used to weigh beef, had time to recoil.

"Six pounds and a half, madam," he said, looking her square in the face with his clear blue eyes.

The proprietor of the stall called him that night, and remarking that he had watched his course carefully, added that as a reward for his quick, comprehensive grasp of the business he would raise his salary to \$25 per week. This shows the advantage of doing everything well, and when the boy's mother back in New Jersey hears of his success there will be joy in that household. Young men starting out in life should learn to adapt themselves to their surroundings and never let an opportunity pass. —Salt Lake Tribune.

By a mother-in-law—"You can do worse than guileless little wife, young man, but her father's wife—never."

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