

NEED OF THE HOUR.

FIRST PAUSE AFTER NINETEEN CENTURIES.

Portentous Omen of an Impending Crisis—Oh! for a Lincoln to Lead Us Out of the Land of Bondage into the Land of Golden Light and Hopeful Promise.

By E. H. Belden.—In Webster's immortal reply to Hayne, the opening paragraph reads as follows: "Mr. President—When the mariner has been tossed for many days and in thick weather and on an unknown sea, he naturally avails himself of the first pause in the storm, the earliest glance at the sun, to take his latitude and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate his prudence and before we float further refer to the point from which we departed, that we may at least be able to conjecture where we are now."

From this extract let us see if there is any comparison to the present condition of our own times, and whether there are any lines of prudence marked out that would be well for us to follow. Like the mariner, the great army of round-shouldered bread winners, having been tossed for, yea, these many years, are slowly but surely awakening from the deep slumber of ignorance that has prevented them from knowing their rights, or realizing the depth of slavery from which their generations have gone down to early and unhalloved, yet acceptable, graves. After nineteen centuries, during this the first forced pause in the storm of dog-eat-dog policy that has swept the world's surface throughout the cycles of iniquity, they are catching a glimpse of the golden light of hope that is breaking through the veil above them, and are pausing to find their latitude, and to learn, if possible, how far they have been driven from the course marked out by their God, in which all men could reap the first fruits of honest toil. Beware! The lion is awakening in its lair. His voice is penetrating the farthest recesses of the jungle. Unbrowed and effeminate aristocracy stands aghast with fear. The combined power of the world's brawn and muscle is being united to grapple with caste and cunning in one grand effort to restore the long-lost diadem, the equality and brotherhood of man.

A million rivulets of thought and action are being turned into one mighty stream, whose swelled tide is carrying away the flood-wood of prejudice and superstition that has been built up through the dark ages of federal knight-errantry and barricaded throughout succeeding centuries by the prestige of musty statutes and standing armies, that have been as leeches upon the labor of helpless humanity, enslaved thereby. The very atmosphere is surcharged with the electricity of portentous omens for the future. All men are awake to the impending crisis. Savants are searching the vocabularies of ancient and modern literature to find soothing phrases to calm the thirst for economic investigations. From the esthetic literature of the most exclusive magazines to the one-cent dailies, we find exclusive articles on the great movement, while the caricatures of the illustrated press represent the contest in its lurid forms. Strong men walk as if treading the crown of a volcano, while mothers, clasping their infants to their bosoms, look out into the dim future, wondering if the impending contest will remove the present manacles of unequal opportunities in the race of life before her darlings are grown, or will they in their tender years have to go out on this frozen sea of corporate greed to be permanently dwarfed upon the tread wheels of unrequited toil?

In this hour of expectation, of anxiety, of hope and fear, oh! for a Lincoln to lead us out of the land of bondage into the land of light and promise. With such a leader to pilot the way, weary and worn-out toilers will be as their feet sink into the cold sands of the Jordan that separates us from the land of our inheritance.

As Moses raised up the brazen serpent in the wilderness that all who had been bitten by poisonous reptiles might behold and live, so millions are praying that the leader may be raised up whom all may follow that are perishing under the bite of the poison of corporate oppression.

Not with bullets, but with ballots, we trust the citadel of plutocracy's host must be destroyed. The calling of the ditcher, of the hostler and the hod carrier are called ignoble, but each forms a rung in the ladder up which all industry and progress must climb, and the ballots of these will count as much as those whose gilded chariots spatter the toiler in rags.

The battle-scarred veterans of toil, awake to your opportunity and vote only for those to make your laws whose calloused hands are a living witness that they live not from the fruits of others' toil.

Buying a Title. Jay Gould's daughter is going to buy herself a French count. He comes high but she must have him. She can afford to pay \$15,000,000 for a title, although her French count is higher priced than C. P. Huntington's daughter's German prince, who only cost \$10,000,000. Poor girls, their riches are often their misfortune, for instead of marrying honest men who love them for themselves, these girls get caught by fortune hunters with titles, and the happiness that even the poorest peasants enjoy are denied the women of millions whose wealth is spent in purchasing and maintaining some titled rakes, and cruelty and misery brings years of misery to the women who sold themselves.—The Age, Chicago.

KANSAS OIL AND THE TRUST.

Conditions That Are a Sign of General Contentment.

The only thing that prevents the "holes in the ground" about Neodesha from being veritable units of wealth for landowners and the oil is the lack of a market. This lack is occasioned almost wholly by unjust discriminations against industries by the present freight pooling arrangements. "Build a refinery then," says some one. But that wouldn't alter the discriminations on freight rates. The same fate would befall our locally refined oil that befalls the locally crude oil. For instance: The operators here shipped a few barrels of oil into Oklahoma the other day. The freight was \$3.10 per barrel. The Standard Oil company was shipping the same quality of oil from the Eastern fields through Chicago and Kansas City to the same point in Oklahoma and selling it for \$3 a barrel. Just think of it! And when you think of it cease wondering why there is no market for oil here.

Nearly 50,000 barrels of crude petroleum is above the surface of the ground here at Neodesha, and untold millions of barrels are below the surface, upon which not one dollar can be realized owing to the situation indicated above. Although Neodesha is within 165 miles of Kansas City and the nearest Eastern oil fields is over 600 miles from that point, the producer of oil at Neodesha would have to give the Kansas City consumers the oil and the barrel and pay him 6 cents in money in order to meet the prices at which the Standard Oil company sells the Eastern product in Kansas City.—Neodesha Register.

And here we are in Wichita, selling bonds and thereby mortgaging posterity, to get "honest money" to dig holes in the ground for oil, and when we get it, what good will it be to us? Just to run away and ruin the productive-ness of the soil as it does at Neodesha, that is all, and be a damage rather than a blessing.

We see no way of doing away with discrimination in freight rates, except in government ownership of railroads. Then we can send a barrel of oil or salt as cheaply as Vanderbilt or Rockefeller.

The postoffice is in the hands of the government and the humblest citizen can get a letter to its destination just as cheaply as the Standard Oil company. The postoffice is the most intricate and gigantic business in all America; yet the system is managed with the least possible friction and gives the people the cheapest and most reliable service in existence.

We can see no reasons why the government should not be the common-carrier business of the nation. It is nonsense to talk about Wichita or any other interior city, ever being built by establishing remunerative industries of any kind, so long as these industries are at the mercy of railroad corporations that dictate the terms upon which we are to trade with the outside world.

The railroad corporations in this country build up or destroy cities at will, and whenever it suits their purpose, they do not hesitate to kill, mutilate or destroy.

The only way to prosperity in Kansas lies in government ownership of railroads.—Commoner.

Shylock vs. Sapphead. Shylock—Say, Sappy, let me suggest to you a business proposition. Suppose you give yourself no uneasiness in the future about what you are going to eat, and whatever you produce you turn over to me. Then, whenever you want anything to fill your stomach you will know where you can get it.

Sappy—I dunno. Will I get anything for what I let you have?

Shy.—Oh, I expect you will have to have something for it—enough, probably, to cover the expense of cartage and wear and tear.

Sap.—What good will it do me to do that?

Shy.—Why, you will have the assurance that your rations are on a solid basis. I will conduct a commissary and you can go out of the business.

Sap.—What will it cost me?

Shy.—Not very much. I will loan you whatever you want and charge you 10 per cent and you can pay me in commodities as fast as you produce them.

Sap.—I don't see anything in it for me.

Shy.—You don't. Why, man, don't you believe in elasticity? Just see! Whenever you have a surplus I will call it in and whenever there is a scarcity I will put it out. I just believe it will be the making of you. It has the endorsement of all the best financiers. It is called the "Baltimore plan."

Sap.—Let me see. I loan to you in the first place for about nothing and borrow back for 10 per cent. That's a losing game, isn't it?

you don't expect me to furnish you provisions for nothing. That's anarchy.

Sap.—But I want out of this. I want to handle my own stuff.

Shy.—Why, Sappy, I am surprised at you. I had supposed you would be contented when you had nothing to bother your head about but work. But here you are with a lot of wild and visionary notions that are absolutely impracticable. The idea of producing and issuing to yourself and controlling your own victuals is preposterous. Look at Argentina! I am a philanthropist and a public necessity. The fact that you patronize me proves that. You ought to rejoice that you know where to go when you are hungry. I should have absolute control of your "chuck" in order to keep it at a parity with all other "chuck." You are not so much interested in quantity as you are in quality. You should not desire to possess so much as to make it worthless. The value of your feed should be equal to all other feed, pie, sorghum and squash always convertible into each other. By any other system there would be danger of a slump to a basis of degraded and leached material that would leave a bad taste in your mouth.

Sap.—It may be. I'll try it again. Let me have some more of that so-belly and another sack of meal.

Shy.—I can't do it.

Sap.—You can't?

Shy.—No. We have retired part of our circulation. I have orders from headquarters to draw up on the pucker strings till confidence is restored. That isn't all; you are eating too much meal—so much that there is danger of driving all the doughnuts and fried cakes out of circulation.

Sap.—Well, I don't know what to do.

Shy.—I can tell you. Hard work is the best cure for hard times. Just dig right into it and never look up. Don't bother your head about questions that should be left to those who have made them a study. You are not competent. You have nothing to show for the success of your theories. I have. (Exit Sappy).

III. Shy.—What's the matter, Sappy?

Sap.—I would like to know what hasn't the matter. In the first place I am suffering for something to eat, and I have declared war on this "Baltimore plan." I want to abolish it. I believe you said it was elastic, like "taje" rubber; that it would give and stretch and then dry up—stretch when you want to stuff a man and draw up when you want to take off his feed. Now, it isn't working that way. So far, I have done all the stretching and I believe I am the only one where the drawing-up business is getting in its work. Their hasn't any elasticity in it. Haah is too scarce. There is got to be more of it in circulation.

Shy.—It isn't scarce. We have got dead loads of it, and if you will just hold up a bit and not frighten capital with your appetite you will get an opportunity to fill up.

Sap.—But I must have something now.

Shy.—I see that we will have to increase the United States army. There is no reasoning with you.

Sap.—An empty stomach has no reason, and I don't know what fear is. Look out!

Press dispatch: Last night, about dark, Shylock was raided by one Sapphead, who seemed to be thirsting for carnage, and at this writing the doctors have not been able to find all the pieces. Sapphead is known as a desperate anarchist.—Leroy Miller, in Farmer's Tribune.

Banks in Politics. Ignatius Donnelly.—The banks are running the country and running it into the ground. You cannot pick up a newspaper but you will read of a meeting of bankers, here or there, to dictate to congress—or of President Blank of the Blank National Bank, drawing a series of resolutions, to instruct members of the house or senate. Are the bankers philanthropists? No; their business is to lend money and collect business upon it. As a class they have not a particle of connection with the people, except to suck the substance out of them. Are they looking out for the welfare of the masses? No; they are simply trying to concentrate the wealth of the masses in their own pockets. You can't blame them. That is their business. But to govern a republic so that the many will be prosperous and the greed of the few be restrained—Bah! You might just as well expect a Bengal tiger to establish an orphan asylum. He might furnish the orphans, but not the asylum. Now, we are not objecting to bankers per se. Many of them are excellent gentlemen; but when it comes to a money-lending class controlling the legislation of this great republic we protest with all the emphasis we are capable of. All our disasters are due to them coming out from behind their counters to dominate the politics of the country. Let them stick to their legitimate business of money grabbing.

Carrying Mail in Street Cars. How subtly and carefully carried on has been the agitation to place mail boxes on street cars. It is another underhand effort to bring labor into conflict with the power of the government; of the corporations to coerce and reduce labor to their terms by illegitimately using government servants. This play of the murderous and slave-grinding trolley and cable road corporations which steal the streets from the people by bribing corrupt councils, should be stopped. Street cars should not be made for carrying the mails until the street cars are owned by the municipalities.—The Age, Chicago.

We will meet the enemy on our own line of battle—not upon "his chosen line." We have forced the issue, and will force the fight.

RIOT IN NEW ORLEANS

EIGHT NEGROES SHOT DEAD WHILE GOING TO WORK.

Another Victim Is a White Man—The Militia Called Out the Moment Troops Were Thought to Be Needed—Coal Miners Galatun.

New Orleans, La., March 12.—Shortly after 7 o'clock this morning about fifty white dockmen marched down to the Harrison Crowell line landing and waited till a band of negroes came along. When the colored men appeared they were subjected to a galling fire, before which nearly a dozen fell, one fatally wounded dying in a few moments. The others were more or less seriously hurt. Rioting was the order to-day and it is feared many men will be killed, as the police are determined to put down the lawless element. Another outbreak took place at the head of Joseph street, where one negro was killed. In the rioting at the French market a Mexican sailor is reported to have been killed and three men, negroes, fatally wounded. The negro killed at the head of First street is unknown. He was walking along the levee, where he was met by a crowd of 200 white men armed with shotguns, Winchester and revolvers. One of the men put a pistol to his head and blew out his brains. The levee is crowded with armed men patrolling it and they threaten to shoot every negro they can find. The police are trying their best to keep the men in check. At the same time the negro was killed at First street the best portion of the police force had gone to the French market, where more rioting occurred.

At 8:45 o'clock everything was reported quiet, although it is expected more trouble will occur. The militia has been called out.

The victims of the various skirmishes in the city are as follows: The killed: JAMES A. CARRIBBEEN, shoe-maker. Shot through the head. He was killed in the rioting at the French market.

TWO UNKNOWN NEGROES, shot to death at Bienville street.

TWO UNKNOWN NEGROES, shot through the head. They jumped into the river and were drowned.

FOUR UNKNOWN MEN, died at the Charity hospital of wounds inflicted at the steamer docks.

The injured: J. A. BAIN, pursuer on the British steamship Engineer; shot three times through the head and will die.

ROBERT BROOKS, white; shot through the head; will die.

MORE MINES GRANT SCALE. Strikers in West Virginia and Pennsylvania Gain Ground.

Clarksburg, W. Va., March 12.—After being in session all night the managers of the Glen Falls and Farnum mines, and their employees arrived at a settlement and 600 men returned to work this morning. The operators granted the rate of 35 cents per ton, which is the price asked by the men for machine mining. Other differences were compromised. The demand for coal has greatly increased of late. At Wheeling the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Coal company, operating the Tiltonville mine, announced that their mines would resume operations in full as soon as they can be gotten in shape. They have been idle for the past four months and for a month past the miners have been living on charity.

EIGHT THOUSAND RESUME. Coal Miners of the Pittsburgh District Are at Work Again.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 12.—Eight thousand coal miners in this district resumed work to-day, the operators having granted the 69 cents per ton demanded by the men. The operators claim, however, that the advance is not permanent and that it would not have been granted but for the reason of the favorable condition of the river for shipping coal. The railroad coal operators' association has decided to pay not over 55 cents as long as the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal company pays its miners that price. The members of the association who granted the 69 cents demanded by the miners explained that they did it so they could furnish coal to their local retail trade and that no coal was being dug for outside shipments.

To Look Into Strike. Brooklyn, N. Y., March 12.—According to Assemblyman Friday the Brooklyn strike investigating committee will give particular attention to the Long Island traction company. Among other witnesses who have been subpoenaed are Chauncey M. Depew, Grand Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor, President Arthur of the Locomotive Engineers, T. V. I. widely and United States Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright.

Chicago Is Nearly Hacked. Youngstown, Ohio, March 12.—The Rev. J. S. Crowe, state secretary of the American Sabbath School Union, said in a sermon Sunday: "In all our 900 families are starving, and they are the families of seven-day workers. The recent strike in Brooklyn was caused by seven-day workers, and a home-stead strike was caused by seven-day workers. Since the World's Fair was kept open Sunday, we have had riot, strikes and trouble. To make a hell of this earth destroy the law. Chicago is the nearest approach to hell that we have upon this earth."

Body of Victim Found. Cincinnati, Ohio, March 12.—The body of David Albridge of Rome, N. Y., one of the victims of the steamer Longfellow disaster of last Friday, was recovered from the wrecked hull, lying at Trautman's station, eight miles down the river, this morning. The brother and son of the dead man are here and will take charge of the remains. It is expected that two or three other bodies will be found in the same part of the wreck.

William Opens the Council. Berlin, March 12.—Emperor William at 1 o'clock this afternoon opened the husbandry committee of the state council, called to consider agrarian reforms.

FOREIGN.

Correspondence which passed between the peace envoys of Japan and those first appointed by China is made public.

China has notified Japan of her acceptance of the conditions imposed by the latter for a settlement of the war. Catarino Garza, the notorious Mexican bandit and pretended revolutionist leader, was killed in an attack on Boca del Toro.

French government has sent another passport to J. Giffortoul, the Venetian charge d'affaires, to replace the one taken from him at Caracas.

France has instructed its minister at Havre to demand an explanation of the murder of a Frenchman in San Domingo.

Dispatches from Berlin announce that Count von Kotze has been acquitted of complicity in the recent court scandal. Two thousand Chinese were killed or wounded in a battle with the Japanese at Tien-Chwang-Tai. The Japs' loss was but ninety.

Volcano of Orizaba, in Mexico, is in a state of eruption, and great fear is felt by people in the adjacent villages. Lord Rosebery is seriously ill, and only the entreaties of his friends have kept him from resigning.

CRIME. White screwmen attacked negroes who had taken their places at New Orleans. Many shots were fired and two of the negroes were wounded. Mattie Meadows of Lewiston, W. Va., used a razor on her aged father and a woman of whom he was enamored.

Harry Hayward, the convicted murderer of Miss Gilling, was sentenced to death at Minneapolis, an unruly mob cheering the while.

Albert E. Keith, a letter carrier of Ann Arbor, Mich., who had been discharged by his sweetheart, killed himself. Incendiaries are again at work near Anderson, Ind., and bloodhounds have been employed by the farmers to run them down.

Unknown miscreant attempted to wreck a fast express train on the Nickel Plate road near Valparaiso, Ind. Mrs. Mary Caruthers, living near Paris, Texas, poisoned her two children that she might elope with a hired man.

Harry Hayward was found guilty of the murder of Catharine Gilling at Minneapolis. Two of the witnesses for the defense have been arrested for perjury.

Henry A. Wing, for thirty-eight years cashier of the Grafton, Mass., National bank, killed himself by shooting.

Scattered white cap gang of Anderson, Ind., burned the barn and stock of Isaac Goodman, against whom they had a spite.

Six masked robbers visited the home of George Wagner of Exeter Borough, Pa., and burned him in an effort to extort money.

OBITUARY. Charles Frederick Worth, the famous man dressmaker, died at Paris. He was born in England in 1825.

Capt. Charles Cropsey, for thirty-three years master of the Pennsylvania union station in Chicago, died at Crown Point, Ind., aged 64 years.

Mrs. Anna Kiskadden, a pioneer of Ohio, died at the residence of her daughter, in Union Plains, aged 105 years.

Frederick E. Sickles, inventor of the Corliss engine, died in Kansas City from heart disease, aged 76 years.

Otis Russell Johnson, a millionaire lumberman and prominent in Michigan industries, died at Racine, aged 80 years.

Edwin Forbes, the artist, war correspondent and writer, died at his home in New York, aged 54 years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Forrest, wife of Attorney W. S. Forrest of Chicago, is dead. She was prominent in charitable work.

Harry T. Armstead, captain of the Oxford boating team of the New England Amateur league, died at Linn, Mass., aged 36 years.

POLITICAL. The Indiana legislature finally adjourned. There was a desperate fight caused by republicans trying to prevent the delivery of a veto message. They were successful.

Gov. Stone of Mississippi is a candidate for the seat now held by Senator George.

A bill has been introduced in the Illinois house providing that gas companies shall furnish consumers with slot meters.

Dr. Hay, superintendent of the Nebraska Insane asylum, refuses to give up control of the institution to his successor, Dr. Abbott.

Minor elections were held in Iowa and Michigan.

It is authoritatively stated that Chairman Cantrell of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners will be removed by Gov. Altgeld and that ex-Congressman Fithian will succeed him.

Disorderly Chinese soldiers entered an American missionary chapel in Pao-Ting-Fu and broke the benches. No other harm was done.

WASHINGTON.

Arguments on the income tax law were made before the Supreme court by Assistant Attorney-General Whitney and Mr. Edmunds.

The postoffice department is appointing 400 mail weighers for the middle western states.

Manuel de Almagro, who it is said robbed the Argentine minister, was discharged from custody, the United States having no jurisdiction.

Three hundred and fifteen tons of Harveyized armor, made by the Carnegie company for the battleship Oregon, have been accepted.

Government officials are not satisfied with the Chicago council's permit to locate a temporary postoffice on the lake front, and may seek a new site.

Secretary Morton has presented to the Nebraska Historical society the original manuscript of a noted speech by President Cleveland.

Dockery joint commission has submitted a review of its work, showing a great saving in various government departments.

Consul Bruhl at Catalonia, Italy, has discovered a market for ready-made American houses among the earthquake sufferers.

Class legislation and the demonization of silver are given as the causes of the agricultural depression by the special house committee.

France, Russia, Japan and Hawaii may join with the United States in laying a Pacific cable.

Secretary of State Gresham is confined to his room with a severe cold, which has brought on neuralgia.

Assistant Secretary Curtis denies there has been a failure in the gold deliveries under the recent bond contract.

Arguments in the income tax cases were continued before the United States supreme court. Attorneys Guthrie and Seward declared the law was unconstitutional.

CASUALTIES. Twenty diggers in the Sultana mine in Manitoba were suffocated. An accident shut off their air supply.

Fire, started by an incendiary, destroyed the court house and a business block at Murfreesboro, Ark., causing a loss of \$14,000.

Holting house of the Old Abe mine at White Oak, N. M., was destroyed, imprisoning eight men, who, it is feared, have been suffocated.

At St. Joseph, Mo., while returning from church, Mrs. Thomas Allen was instantly killed at a grade crossing. Two girls with her were fatally injured. Two men were recently killed at the spot.

Mrs. Ellen Leyden, aged 26, was fatally burned while heating a cup of alcohol at a neighbor's house in East Liverpool, Ohio.

An express train ran into an open switch at Scotland, Ga., a woman and her child being killed and five persons injured, including Roland Reed, the actor.

The steamboat Longfellow ran into a railroad bridge at Cincinnati and sank. Twelve of those on board were drowned.

A cyclone passed over the northern part of Georgia. Great damage was done in the vicinity of Cedartown.

Two boys at Los Angeles were poisoned, one of them fatally, by cakes containing strychnine, given by a neighbor.

Three members of the Detroit fire department, while responding to an alarm, were run down and injured by a train.

MISCELLANEOUS. Eastern officials are planning to form an agreement based on a division of all through business at present rates.

In the suit of the Westinghouse company against the Boyden for infringement on a brake patent, decision was given at Washington in favor of the Westinghouse people.

Father Noonan of Wilmington, Ill., claims to have been wronged by Archbishop Feehan and a fellow priest and has brought three suits for damages.

In an interview Pope Leo expressed his approval of the appointment of Father Mahone as regent of New York University.

Ex-President Harrison is better and may be able to leave his room this week.

Anti-Trust Distilling company has determined to erect another mammoth concern. It may be located at Terre Haute.

Gov. McKinley has started on a trip to the south which may have political significance.

Citizens of Spring Valley, Ill., in mass meeting, demanded the resignation of the mayor, attorney, treasurer and aldermen.

Six members of the Teutonic crew were given medals for bravery in rescuing nine men from a rounded vessel in midocean.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—Common to prime... \$1.50 @ 4.50

Hogs—Shipping grades... 4.00 @ 4.10

Sheep—Fair to choice... 3.00 @ 4.00

Wheat—No. 2 red... 41 @ 42

Corn—No. 2... 28 @ 29

Oats—No. 2... 25 @ 26

Rye—No. 2... 52 @ 53

Butter—Choice creamery... 22 @ 23

Eggs—Fresh... 20 @ 21

Potatoes—Per bu... 50 @ 60

BUFFALO.

Wheat—No. 2... 50 @ 51

Corn—No. 2 yellow... 41 @ 42

Oats—No. 1 white... 31 @ 32

PEORIA.

Rye—No. 2... 53 @ 54

Corn—No. 3 white... 41 @ 42

Oats—No. 2 white... 30 @ 31

ST. LOUIS.

Cattle... 3.50 @ 4.50

Hogs... 3.95 @ 4.05