

SURPLUS AND DEFICIT

TOM WATSON SCORES CLEVELANDISM.

Wall Street is feasting on the Deficit as it did on the Surplus—Grover's nefarious schemes brought to light.

During the first administration of Mariah Halpin's man Cleveland, this country, was told in ponderous sentences all about the awful havoc that the surplus was making with the prosperity of the people.

The Surplus became a nightmare, a scare-crow, an old Man of the Sea; and we got to the point where we could hardly go to bed in confidence and comfort unless we first looked under the bed to see that the surplus was not laying in wait to murder us in our slumbers.

Cleveland had kept talking about Surplus, Surplus, Surplus, until lots of us began to have the same feeling toward it that a negro used to have toward the Ku Klux Klan.

So seriously disturbed were we in our minds about the dangers and the deadfalls, the snares and the man-traps, the deceptions and the betrayals, which Mr. Cleveland assured us lurked in the inner caverns of the Surplus, that we implored him to save us—save us by any methods whatever—from the armed enemies of our national welfare which crouched concealed within the insides of this modern Trojan Horse of a Surplus.

After our scare was over, and the Surplus had been met and conquered by the hero of Buzzard's Roost, we grew calm enough to listen to a cold recital of the facts, and to realize the exact nature of the perils we had escaped.

The Surplus, it seemed, was a pile of money which had been collected from the tax-payers, over and above the needs of the Government, and which the office-holders absolutely could not spend.

This was awful indeed.

It is difficult to exaggerate the mental agonies of two or three hundred thousand office-holders who have to stand in sight of a big pile of public money day after day, week after week, month after month, and not have the power to lay their feverish fingers upon it.

It is the unwritten law of this blessed Republic that the Government must spend at least as much as the tax-payers can be made to pay.

By an oversight, Congress had failed to increase the expenses in proportion to the increase of the Tariff and Internal Revenue Taxes, and hence, to the disgust and dismay of Cleveland and his tribe, the taxes far exceeded the expenses Congress had authorized.

No wonder the disturbance in official circles was so great. No wonder Mr. Cleveland made the continent tremble as he heavily held forth on the dangers of a Surplus.

What was to be done with the money?

Andrew Jackson had, under similar circumstances, divided the Surplus among the states—thus sending the money the Government didn't need back to the people to whom it belonged.

Jackson, however, and his kind of Democracy being deadlier than Pharaoh, Mr. Cleveland never once thought of getting that Surplus money back into the pockets of the people to whom it belonged.

As is well known, he made a gift of about sixty million dollars of it to the Wall Street bondholders, by way of premiums, for the privilege of paying Government debts which were not due.

Another sixty million dollars of it was given to the national bankers, free of interest, to lend out at usury to the poor devils to whom it belonged.

These little palliatives eased the pains of the Surplus very considerably, and held its fever under control until Congress met again. As soon as that able body of Sunday-smashers and law-despisers met, they promptly ran the expenditures up to the full limit of the taxes, and thus we have never suffered since from the painful colic of having too much money for our digestion to cope with.

Mr. Cleveland's brilliant statesmanship never showed to better advantage than when he struggled with the dangers of the Surplus and came forth from the contest covered with victory.

He got rid of the Surplus by giving it away.

The Government had squeezed it out of the tax-payers, and the President made a gift of it to the Privileged Class which pays no tax at all.

To rob Peter to pay Paul is commonplace rascality; but to rob Peter, the tax-payer, to make a gift to Paul, the bondholder, is an average sample of latter-day statesmanship.

In pushing expenditures upwards to head off another possible Surplus, Congress rather over-did the thing.

The tax-payers began to be exhausted, and the stream of national revenue did not run so bounteously as of yore.

The Billion-dollar Congress of the Republicans scraped the bottom of Uncle Sam's cash-box, and a Deficit began to be a small cloud upon the horizon—no larger yet than a man's hand.

Ohas. Foster prepared Republican plates for the issue of Republican bonds in order to get more money.

The in-coming Democrats indignantly stopped the plan, and sternly rebuked the planners.

The Democratic Congress even used lippy language to Charles Foster about daring continue 4 1/2 per cent bonds at 2 per cent. I recollect that Judge

Turner, the able Democratic statesman of South Georgia who has so nimbly boxed the entire compass on the financial question, was seriously displeased with said Foster for venturing to renew national debts which Democrats were ready to pay.

Then came the Billion-dollar Crisis Congress No. 1.

And then the Billion-dollar Crisis Congress No. 2.

But before the Democrats had been on deck long enough to get the pie-counter questions adjusted, the Deficit was upon us—a gigantic, remorseless, and devouring Deficit.

Wall Street is feasting upon the Deficit just as it did upon the Surplus.

In Cleveland's first administration they fattened upon premiums and free deposits.

In his second, they fattened on non-taxed bonds, and ten million dollar private deals. Foster's plates are doing heroic duty grinding out 5 per cent bonds—and Judge Turner saying nothing.

The dangers of a Surplus brought pie to the bondholders.

The perils of a Deficit bring pie to the bondholders.

They plunder us when we pay too much, and they despoil us when we pay too little.

A Surplus hurts, and a Deficit destroys.—People's Party Paper.

"Paternalism" in Toronto, Canada.

Toronto, Canada, has a population of about 200,000. It sells its street railway privileges—not for boodle, as our American cities do, but to the highest bidder at public auction, and as a result that city is deriving a large income from the street railways, and enjoys cheaper fares and a far better service than under the old system.

No long-time franchises are granted, but periodically the companies are compelled to bid for the privilege of using the streets, which, as can be easily seen, compels companies to operate their lines for the accommodation of the public.

At the last letting, despite the stringent conditions imposed by the municipal authorities, three companies submitted bids for the privilege of using the streets, and as a result the city receives \$1,600 a year for each mile of double track operated, and a graduated tax on the gross earnings of 8 per cent on the first million dollars, on the next five hundred thousand dollars 10 per cent, and so on in a progressive scale, the rate going as high as 20 per cent on all receipts over three million dollars.

The city determines the rate of fares, ordinary tickets being sold six for 25 cents, or 25 tickets for \$1. Tickets for working people, good morning and evening, are sold at eight for 25 cents, while school children ride for two and a half cents.

The revenue derived by the city from this source is \$125,000, a sum four times as large as the revenue derived by the city of Chicago from its street car lines, and yet Chicago has ten times the population of Toronto.

When it is suggested that it is possible to have such things in this country we have a class of people who are at once seized with spasms of "paternalism," who lift their hands in holy horror at anything that would have a tendency to relieve the people of monopolistic burdens.

In spite of the fact that hundreds of cities in this country own their own water works, gas and electric lighting plants, and in every single instance entire satisfaction being rendered, you hear foolish people saying every day: "That won't do; that's paternalism," and nine out of every ten of these people who are having the shivers for fear we may have a little paternalism in this country, wouldn't know it if they should meet it in the road.

Farmers Do You See It?

Mr. Brown loaned Mr. Smith in 1893 \$1,000 at 10 per cent interest.

Each year Mr. Smith paid Mr. Brown \$100 interest.

To pay his interest at that time Mr. Smith sold:

50 bushels of wheat,
or 250 pounds of butter,
or 165 bushels of oats,
or 125 bushels of corn,
or 500 pounds of pork,
or 250 pounds of wool,
or 500 pounds of cotton.

In 1893 the mortgage was renewed and the interest cut down to 7 per cent, but poor Smith found, even at the reduced rate of interest, he was obliged to sell in order to raise the \$70 interest:

135 bushels of wheat,
or 300 bushels of oats,
or 265 bushels of corn,
or 525 pounds of butter,
or 1,100 pounds of pork,
or 450 pounds of wool,
or 1,000 pounds of cotton.

Smith may not know it was Cleveland's gold standard that did him up.—Ex.

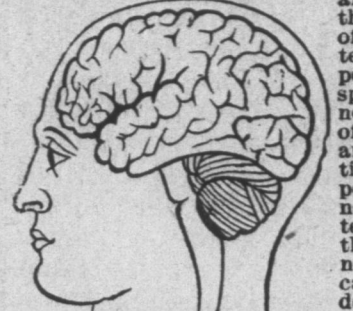
The would-be leaders in the People's party are learning a lesson they ought to have learned years ago. The men and women in this great reform movement recognize the leaders in the ordinary acceptance of that term. While they may recognize men and women in our ranks as advanced thinkers and zealous workers, the rank and file are thinking and acting themselves independent of would-be leaders, and in proof of this we have only to refer to the storm of indignation aroused all over the country by the efforts of a few fellows at Washington who sought to side-track the People's party on a single plank issue.

The non-conformist says that a party with one plank would resemble a sandhill crane standing on one foot by the side of a pond waiting for a minnow to come along.

MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over thirty years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases, no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principles. DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by Dr. Miles, 133 North LaSalle Street, Chicago, on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me.

1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day. THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions. Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale at Rensselaer by Frank Meyer.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

ELLIS & MURRAY.

DR. PETER'S FEMALE PILLS

NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS. For the relief of all the most distressing and dangerous female ailments, such as Painful Menstruation, Leucorrhoea, etc. Each box contains 10 pills. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address: Dr. Peter's, 133 North LaSalle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Thoroughbred French Draft Stallion,

La Grande, (Black.)

Weight 1,700 pounds; Season \$5

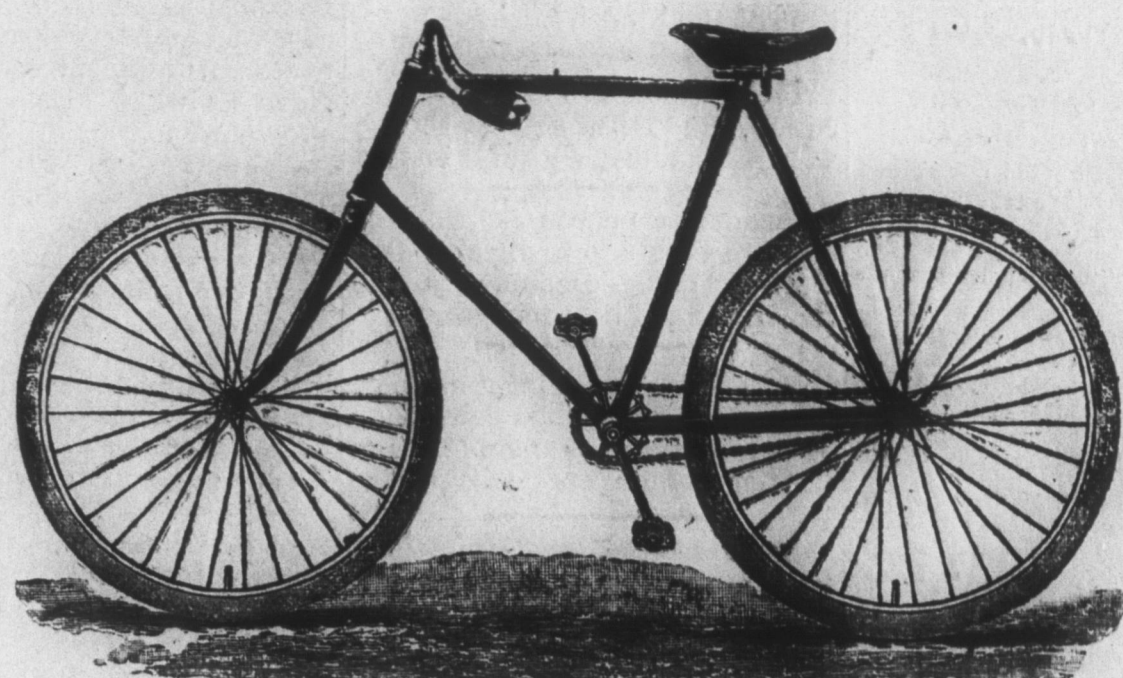
Cleveland Bay Stallion, SHINE,

Weight 1,350 pounds; Season \$5

Will be found at Hemphill's barn on river bank, Rensselaer, Indiana.

C. C. BROWN, Owner. WILL COLLINS, Keeper.

THE MYSTIC CYCLE. Highest Grade Bicycle.



Descriptive Specifications.

In presenting our '95 model to the public, we wish to impress the fact that the Mystic is not one of the many diamond frame bicycles with which the market is now flooded, and which can be bought at almost any price. On the contrary, the Mystic is one of the finest lined, most symmetrical and highly finished machines at the disposal of intending purchasers.

THE FRAME, in general appearance, is very pleasing and perfectly constructed on the latest and approved models.

LARGE TUBING, of light gauge, is used throughout, and every joint reinforced.

EVERY PART is made of the finest steel.

OUR MECHANICS are the best in the world.

OUR MACHINERY is perfect.

OUR STOCKHOLDERS are men of integrity.

THE HEAD is 9 1/4 inches in length, of large diameter, light and rigid.

WHEEL BASE, 44 inches. Depth of frame, 23 inches (unless otherwise ordered), which is the standard depth for the average rider. This brings the top tubes and rear fork tubes on a level and parallel with each other, which is a pattern of neat appearance.

THE TUBING is of the very best cold drawn seamless steel stock, produced from the finest quality Open Hearth Crucible Swedish Ingot.

ALL SOLID PARTS are of the best quality steel, accurately machined and fitted.

THE BEARINGS are the best procurable. Bearing cases and cones are of highest grade steel, perfectly hardened and accurately fitted.

THE BALLS are of the best, made by the latest Rolled Forged Method, and are the most perfect produced.

THE SPOKES are the best Swaged Piano Wire Steel, capable of sustaining an enormous high tension.

THE SPROCKETS are of the highest grade Drop Forgings, accurately machine-milled to fit chain. Front sprocket is light, yet very strong and rigid.

REAR SPROCKET is detachable.

FINISH consists of three coats of best jet black enamel, baked on at a high temperature, all brush work (not dipped). Each coat, except last, is carefully rubbed down with felt and pumice stone, which imparts to the last coat that handsome iridescent finish so greatly admired.

ALL BRIGHT PARTS are highly polished and given a heavy copper-plate, then repolished and nickel-plated. This prevents rustings and gives an elegant "solid" finish. WOOD RIMS. Our cycles are furnished with wood rims, unless otherwise ordered. These rims are proved and guaranteed. Steel rims, either nickel-plated or enameled.

TIRES. Morgan & Wright, Vici, Webb or Dunlop. Other makes if purchaser so orders. HANDLE BAR can be furnished in either drop or raised pattern and in two widths, 16 and 18 inches.

FORK. Our Improved Fork is a design of our own, and is light with great strength. This is considered so great an improvement that we give a special drawing showing its construction.

CHAIN. This is the great improvement of 1895, and we devote two pages to its description. Until you see this chain you cannot appreciate its merits.

Our Improved Fork.

THE CONSTRUCTION of our Fork is very light, yet exceptionally strong and rigid, being built in such a manner as to distribute all strain equally on the different parts. FORK SIDES are all reinforced.

The Morse Chain

IS THE GREAT IMPROVEMENT OF 1895.

THIS CONNECTION IS TO A CHAIN WHAT THE PNEUMATIC TIRE IS TO THE WHEEL.

Just stop and think: No Oiling, No Binding, No Stretching, No Friction, and of course much less power to propel. Actual tests of 1894 show that in running 2,000 and 3,000 miles these chains did stretch only one-twentieth of an inch, and when put on factory machinery and run 5,000 miles the elongation was only one-eighth of an inch.

Do you think this is a pretty large story? Well, examine the cut and see how it works. It does not revolve around a pin, but works from the center and rocks in the pin, thus overcoming that great obstacle found in other chains.

Use this chain once and you would not go back to the pin friction for half the cost of a wheel.

You get a Mystic and you get this chain.

Before you buy a wheel see the Morse Chain.

We do not say of this chain that it is just as good, but that it is better than any other chain made, and is worth \$15.00 more to any wheel.

Join the Club and get an \$85 for \$65.

For particulars call on or address F. D. Craig, Pilot office.

ADDISON PARKISON, GEO. K. HOLLINGSWORTH, President. Vice President.

EMMET L. HOLLINGSWORTH, Cashier.

Commercial State Bank, RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

Directors: Addison Parkison, James T. Randle, John M. Wasson, Geo. K. Hollingsworth and Emmet L. Hollingsworth. This bank is prepared to transact a general banking business. Interest allowed on time deposits. Money loaned and good notes bought at current rates of interest. A share of your patronage is solicited. Are open for business at the old stand of the Citizens' State Bank.

A full line of cakes always on hand at Lakey's.

New Meat Market CREVISTON BROS.

Shop located opposite the public square. Everything fresh and clean. Fresh and salt meats, game, poultry, etc. Please give us a call and we will guarantee to give you satisfaction. Remember the place. Highest market price paid for hides and tallow.

Winchester Repeating Shot-Guns RIFLES, and Ammunition, BEST IN THE WORLD.

SEND A POSTAL CARD WITH YOUR ADDRESS TO 112-114 ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. WINCHESTER, N. H.