

GOING INTO DECLINE.

THE FUTURE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Republican Management of Public Affairs Has Been Wholly Unsatisfactory to the Great Mass of the People—Fighting a Losing Game Since '73.

Its Death Knell Sounded. The Hon. John Sherman, of Ohio, is reported to have recently stated, in private conversation in Washington, that he regarded the late election as the death-knell of the Republican party.

According to the Farmer's Tribune the fact which forms the basis for such a deduction are plain and substantial and appear to be full and complete, and Mr. Sherman is too close a student of the situation not to fully understand and appreciate the significance of what he and all other observers see. The Republican party has been fighting a losing game since 1872. Its management of public affairs has been wholly unsatisfactory to the great mass of people since even an earlier date.

After the war had closed and peace once more firmly established, the people began to resume that habit of watchfulness over their public servants to which they had previously been accustomed, and which had been temporarily abated during the exciting times of the civil war and the few years immediately succeeding its close. They began to examine what had been done while their attention had been absorbed by matters of more pressing importance, and they were much displeased with the examination. They found that the financial affairs of the country had not been well taken care of, instead of a full and complete and adequate currency, they found an emasculated circulation which was being rapidly retired to make room for interest bearing bonds, held by speculators who had never advanced a dollar of gold to assist in carrying on the war but who were busy gathering in the bonds, after the war was over, as a basis for a stupendous banking scheme, more dangerous because vastly more powerful when organized, than had been the old United States Bank which it has taken a Jackson to combat successfully, a vast domain of the people's land had been donated to other corporations ostensibly for making improvements, which it was found, however, belonged, when completed, exclusively to the corporations to whom the grants had been made.

Table with 3 columns: Year, Republican, Opposition. Rows for 1872, 1876, 1880, 1884, 1888, 1892, 1896, 1900, 1904, 1908, 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932, 1936, 1940, 1944, 1948, 1952, 1956, 1960, 1964, 1968, 1972, 1976, 1980, 1984, 1988, 1992, 1996, 2000, 2004, 2008, 2012, 2016, 2020.

These figures show clearly and forcibly how strong has been the popular disapproval with the Republican management, and how, year by year, more and more voters overcome party ties because of it. The relative strength of the parties in Congress in the main agree with popular verdicts at presidential elections, although owing to various causes, more or less local in their nature, the conditions in the House were not so uniformly in the same direction, although perhaps the most potent reason is the same as that which has given the Republicans the President three times out of the five elections since 1872, while having only a small minority of the popular vote.

WHY GOLD GOES ABROAD

DIVIDENDS DRAWN FROM INVESTMENTS IN AMERICA.

Nearly Four Millions of Dollars is Annually Transported Across the Sea to Swell the Coffers of Foreign Plutocrats—General Reform Matters.

Depleting Our Gold Reserves. Englishmen own the following breweries in the United States, having paid for them as follows:

- Baltimore Breweries Company, Baltimore, \$900,000; Bartholomew Brewing Company, Rochester, \$4,750,000; John F. Betz & Son, Philadelphia, \$2,750,000; Chicago Breweries Company, Chicago, \$4,000,000; Jung Brewing Company, Cincinnati, and Crescent Brewing Company, Aurora, Ind., \$1,925,000; Baltimore Consolidated Company, Baltimore, \$1,665,000; City of Chicago Brewing Company, Chicago, \$9,400,000; Cook Brewing Company, Evansville, \$1,250,000; Denver Brewing Company, Denver, \$3,000,000; Detroit Breweries, Detroit, \$800,000; Emerald Brewing Company, New York, \$2,250,000; Hill Union Brewing Company, Newark, \$623,000; Indianapolis Breweries Company, Portsmouth, \$6,500,000; Milwaukee and Chicago Breweries, Chicago, \$11,375,000; New England Brewing Company, Boston, \$3,500,000; New York Breweries, New York, \$4,650,000; St. Louis Brewing Company, St. Louis, \$14,250,000; San Francisco Brewing Company, San Francisco, \$7,500,000; Schoenhofen Brewing Company, Chicago, \$3,850,000; Springfield Brewing Company, Springfield, Ohio, \$675,000; United States Brewing Company, Newark, \$5,500,000; Voigt Brewing Company, Detroit, \$920,000; Washington Brewing Company, Washington, \$745,340; or a total investment of \$93,828,340.

Now, it is evident to any business man that these investments were made with the expectation of realizing a revenue. Granting that they pay a dividend annually of 4 per cent. (a low estimate), this amount, or \$3,753,133, is annually transported across the sea to swell the coffers of these foreign plutocrats, and to that extent depletes our gold balances in America.

We are unable to show at present how much foreign capital is invested in whiskey distilleries in America, but we are safe in saying it is away up in the millions. Alliance men are pegging away at it, and it will soon be known. Do not such facts go a long way in proof that New England Democrats and Republicans are simply agents for alien aristocrats? We predict that within six years the most stupendous conspiracy ever known will be unearthed in the United States; and when it occurs there will be an explosion which will test the strength of our nineteenth century civilization.

Then and Now. The republic was not in as great danger in 1862 as it is in 1893. At that time we had honest men, patriotic men in the Legislature and executive departments. Now the government is in the hands of its enemies. Looking out upon the complications surrounding the men in charge of the government in 1892 a member of Congress wrote in regard to money: My anxiety is taxation to destroy the banks and confine the issue to government paper. Let this be the only issue.

This policy was adopted, and one year later two days afterward he described the result of that policy as follows: "There is wonderful prosperity of all classes, especially of laborers. We are only another example of a people growing rich in time of war, and this not shown simply by inflated prices, but by increased production, new manufacturing establishments, new railroads, houses, etc. Indeed every branch of business is active and hopeful. This is not merely a temporary inflation caused by paper money, but a steady progress and almost entirely upon actual capital. The people are prospering. Taxes are paid cheerfully."

That was the result of destroying banks of issue and the issue of government notes as described by Reader, could you guess who wrote those words? They were written by John Sherman. You can find them in the April Century, reprinted from the original manuscript letters to his brother and dated respectively Nov. 16, 1862, and Nov. 14, 1863. A few years later he had a conversation with Ernest Byrd, and he has written no such letters since he became acquainted with that gentleman. Then he was a poor man. Now he is a multi-millionaire and a few days since wrote a letter to the Ohio Republican clubs in which he declared that bank paper was the very best money in the world.—Nonconformist.

Property Belongs to the Producer. The rights of property is an inextinguishable theme for the journalistic Hessian. When all other subjects fail him, he can fall back with a certainty of pleasing those from whom "his bread and cheese are." Far be it from us to deny that property has rights or to seek in any way to understate or disparage those rights, or to dispute their sacredness. Property has the right, sacred and unquestionable, to belong to those who have by their labor produced it; it has the right to be divided among its producers in exact proportion to the value of the labor they have given to its production. And, these producers, too, have rights. They have the right to take the property their labor has produced from any who may have unjustly possessed themselves of it, this by constitutional means of course, in constitutionally governed countries, and by the easiest and most certain means in countries not so governed.—Journal of the K. of L.

We do not mean seed from which to raise Congressmen. If there were such a thing and of an improved quality, it might be well to plant and cultivate it. But we mean the seeds

LIKE RATS IN A HOLE.

MISERABLE DEATH OF FOURTEEN LABORERS.

Housed in an Air Shaft at Milwaukee's Crib, They Perish by Suffocation and Drowning—Tale of a Fearful Night by the Single Survivor.

Engulfed by Waves. In the fearful gale which swept over Lake Michigan Wednesday night fourteen men who were at work on the crib on the outer end of the intake tunnel at Milwaukee, 5,000 feet from the shore, met their death. One of them escaped in a manner almost miraculous and lives to tell the tale of terror and suffering.

The dead are: Jack McNeill, engineer. Michael Dwyer, fireman. George Gregg, miner. Charles Johnson, miner, Chicago. An gargolli, washed ashore. William Pressner, miner, Chicago. John Piesau, miner. Jack McConnell, miner. Eben Allen (colored) cook. Jim Murphy, miner. Tom Hoesley, miner. Jim (last name unknown), miner. Joe McCarthy, miner. Phil Spencer, miner.

The dreadful storm raging throughout the night had lashed the lake into a seething mass of foam. Immense waves were rolled toward the shore by a furious east wind and carried away the house built on top of the crib at the mouth of the tunnel about three-quarters of a mile from the pumping works at the foot of North street. The house on the crib contained two stationary engines and the tools used by the men. It was built of heavy timbers fastened with iron bands, yet it was swept into the roaring waters like an eggshell and washed ashore. For a mile or two the shore of the lake was strewn with timbers, boards, tools and articles of clothing worn by the men in the ill-fated crib. At daybreak the men at the pumping station noticed that the house on the crib had disappeared, and the tug Welton took a lifeboat with a crew of five in tow and headed for the tunnel.

The progress of the Welton was watched by thousands of people. When Capt. Petersen succeeded in reaching the crib he was met by a horrible sight. One man, James Miller, was still alive and clinging to a post. About him were the bodies of two or three of his comrades. Miller was safely brought ashore, and told a story of peril and suffering which has rarely been equaled on the lakes. Fifteen men were on the crib. The lake had been very rough, the men on land had not been able to get out to them, the provisions gave out, and the doomed men ate their last meal that day. Work was stopped and the men on the shore certainly never thought the boat would be able to reach them.

In the evening the storm increased and the men became alarmed. They had confidence in the strength of their house, however, and continued their work. It was not until about 8 o'clock that the men fully appreciated their position. Work was stopped and the men on the shore determined to seek safety in the air shaft. The big cast-iron cover was raised and the fifteen men descended into the tub, clinging as best they could to the ladder.

There out in the lake in the midst of the furious gale they listened to the storm outside and heard the waves beat against their refuge and literally tear their shelter apart. But they knew they were safe. The water could not get into the shaft, and under the circumstances they could live there for many hours. The steady click of the automatic pump forcing air and life into their subterranean prison cheered them to further efforts to save their lives. So the hours sped on. All through that fearful night the men hung to the ladder and heard the waves which every second were smashing and pounding and tearing at the little house on top. Piece by piece and part by part the cribhouse was washed away, and at six o'clock the air pump, the mainstay of the imprisoned men, was washed away. They did not hear it go, but its loss was plainly made known to them by the slow but steady rise of the water in the tube and the increasing foulness of the atmosphere. Slowly but surely the water climbed up on the men, and they knew that the time had come for action. A consultation was held and for over two hours they hesitated. Some were in favor of waiting for the shaft until the last moment, others thought a break for the top of the crib at once their best chance. It was at last a choice of two evils and almost certain death in either case.

It was decided to leave. Only five succeeded in reaching the outside. The nine men who were not strong enough to get out were drowned by the water coming into the shaft, and four others who had not yet been mangled or drowned by the tremendous floods which were lashed over the crib.

THE schooner City of Sheboygan, with 17,000 bushels of corn, and the schooner Danforth, with 48,000 bushels, are at the bottom of Lake Michigan, sent there by the frightful storms which prevailed for three days. The Eskimos at Jackson park have rebelled against their condition of partial slavery, and skedaddled, leaving the managers of the village with no inhabitants. It is said the whole colony was in feeble health, and all would have died before next winter.

At Johnsonburg, Pa., Harry Hutchinson, finding a gas leak under his new house, which was set up on blocks, crawled under to investigate. His wife started under the house to deliver a wrench to her husband. A gale struck the house and threw it off its pins, crushing Hutchinson and his wife to death. A mad dog ran amuck at Sioux City, Iowa, and was only killed after a four hours chase by the police. He bit sixteen other dogs during the chase, some of them severely. A few of them have been killed, but the others are at large. The Mayor has issued a proclamation ordering all dogs killed or locked up. It is said one or two persons were bitten, but the police deny this.

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Free Trip to Chicago.

Separate W-O-R-I-D-'S F-A-I-R and use the letters to spell as many words as you can by using the letters as many times as you wish, either backwards or forwards, but not use the same letter in making any one word more times than it appears in "World's Fair."

It is said, by SEVENTY-FIVE small English words can be spelled correctly from the ten letters contained in "World's Fair." Example: Wad, walf, woor, idol, etc. If you are good at word-making you can secure a FREE trip to the World's Fair and return, with \$25 for incidental expenses, to the first person able to make SEVENTY words from the letters contained in "World's Fair" as above. They will also give a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return, with \$25 for incidental expenses, to the first person sending SEVENTY words as above. They will also give a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return, with \$25 for incidental expenses, to the first person sending SEVENTY words as above. They will also give a FREE TRIP to the World's Fair and return, with \$25 for incidental expenses, to the first person sending SEVENTY words as above.

Only one prize will be awarded to the same person. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and inclose the same post-paid with fifteen United States cent stamps for a large package of our Choice English Cottage Garden Flower Seeds. This combination includes the latest and most popular English flowers of endless varieties (same as will be contained in the elaborate exhibit of English flowers at the World's Fair).

This "World's Fair" Contest will be carefully and conscientiously conducted solely for the purpose of introducing our business in the United States. You will receive the BIGGEST value in flower seeds ever offered and if you succeed with the contest a list of words and answer promptly you will have a first-class opportunity to secure a free trip from your home to CHICAGO AND RETURN.

We are spending a large amount of money to start our trade in the United States and want your trial order. You will be more than gratified with the results. Send to-day, and address THE SCOTT SEED COMPANY, TORONTO, CANADA.

What Man Can Live On. A very eminent authority on diet says that the average man, in a state of absolute rest, can live on 16 ounces of food a day; a man doing ordinary light work can live on 23 ounces, and a man doing laborious work needs 30 ounces to 30 ounces. This is supposed to be food free from water, and as everything we eat contains more or less water, from 48 to 60 ounces of ordinary food may be regarded as necessary to healthy existence, according to the work in which a man is engaged. Lord Playfair, a man who generally knows what he is talking about, estimates that the following will give a healthy man sufficient sustenance for a whole week: Three pounds of meat with one pound of fat, two ordinary loaves of bread, one ounce of salt, and five pints of milk; or, for meat, five or six pounds of oat meal may be substituted.

Put Cement in the Water You Drink. People who have to drink cistern water often object to the flavor which they think the cement lining of the cistern imparts, and many devices are resorted to to get rid of this real or imaginary flavor. Yet there is really no better water purifier than Portland cement, and a prominent physician recommends his customers to use cement freely in all drinking water. His advice is to stir a little cement in water standing in a jar and to allow it to settle before drinking. He states that experiments made with water containing bacilli of a dangerous type prove that the cement is fatal to germs, and that the water generally is vastly improved by its use.

The Irony of Time. An eighteenth century tombstone in an old burying ground at Concord, Mass., proves that the best intended epitaphs may, with the lapse of time, take on an ironical significance. The stone stands awry, is fast crumbling, and shows the discolorations of a century's exposure and neglect, but it still bears in legible characters this now incongruous inscription: "This stone is erected, by its durability to perpetuate the memory, and by its color to signify the moral character of Miss Abigail Dudley."

ALL FITS STOPPED FREE by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and full particulars free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

CINCINNATI claims 8,664 industrial concerns, with an annual increase of from 500 to 600.

Hood's Cures

Even When Called Incurable

Terrible Siege, Sciatic Rheumatism



Mr. Arthur Simon of Galata, Ohio.

"They said I was incurable, the doctors did, but the result has proven that Hood's Sarsaparilla was able to cure. I had Sciatic Rheumatism and was confined to my bed six months. Three physicians did not help me and I was given up to die."

I Was Given Up to Die.

When I was in this terrible condition, unable to move hand or foot, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle had a little effect, and while taking the second I gained so rapidly that I could sit up in my chair. My system had been so run down by other medicines that it took me quite a while to recuperate. By the time I had taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could walk around, and now, as I have taken six bottles, I am cured and can do second day's work. Do not feel I can praise enough" ARTHUR SIMON, Galata, Ohio.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box