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Senator Gorman will not get the pen with which the tariff bill was signed.

A very large number of American citizens will eat crow this morning for breakfast.

The Congress which adjourns to-day is the first for many years which is more popular in Europe than at home.

In letting the tariff bill become a law without his signature the President has simply added cowardice to responsibility.

If the Democratic Congress had never had a quorum it would have been billions of dollars in the pockets of the people.

It would fill a paper with sameness to record the names of Democrats who are turning their backs upon the old party, but when a leader like Judge Patton, of Utah, writes a letter announcing that he is out of the procession attention may be called to the fact.

Already sugar is higher, and soon it will be 40 per cent. higher than it would have been but for the Democratic tariff bill for revenue only, which will remind the consumer that "Democracy is a tax," whether the tax goes into the treasury or to the Democratic Sugar Trust.

The fattening qualities of wheat for hogs have been so clearly demonstrated that, at present prices of corn and wheat, Indiana farmers should turn their wheat into pork as fast as possible. It is reasonably certain they will realize considerably more for their wheat that way than any other.

"Damn a message; I've said enough already," is quoted as the remark of President Cleveland to a Democratic friend. When every voter in the land shall have a copy of the Wilson letter in his hand thousands of Democrats will be sure that the President has written too much about the Democratic tariff bill.

Edward Atkinson, the free-trade specialist, and Dr. Atwater tell us that the coming man will not expend so much for food as now. They ought to know that half the people in this country are not spending nearly so much for food now as in the prosperous days of 1892, because of the dark shadow of their free-trade heresies. But it won't do for Mr. Atkinson to count on perpetual free trade and 5-cent dinners of scraps and beef bones.

The President is sadly in need of a scapegoat. As matters stand the odium of the tariff bill and the gift of millions to the Sugar Trust rests on his administration, and as the head of it he must bear his share of the odium. He cannot escape it by pointing to the fact that he let the bill become a law without his signature. The only way for him to have escaped it was by vetoing the bill, and, having failed to do that, he must assume his full share of the responsibility unless he can find a scapegoat. That is what he is looking for now, and the indications are that he will select Secretary Carlisle for the service. See if he doesn't try to prove that Carlisle was the wicked partner.

The New York Times, the Cleveland organ, finds that the New York merchants want reciprocity and deplore the loss of the Spanish American trade in the abrogation of the Harrison treaties by the Democratic tariff. Reciprocity has been ridiculed; but the New York Times admits that, under it, our exports to Cuba increased from $11,297,198, in 1889, to $23,604,094, in 1893, and that in spite of the adverse conditions presented by the revolution our exports to Brazil were increased from $15,648,525, in 1889, to $23,240,948, in 1892. While the Cleveland organ is giving expression to the complaints of the New York merchants, a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press sets forth the blundering of President Cleveland and Secretary Gresham in encouraging Colombia to demand a return of the duties paid by the merchants of that country on goods which were admitted free from Brazil and other countries under the Harrison reciprocal treaties which Colombia refused to negotiate. Gresham would like to make a proposition to Congress to refund the money, but the President will not go so far.

In an article in the issue of Saturday, intended to show that the theory of the single land tax which so many Populist leaders have expounded would transfer State, county and municipal taxation from general property to farms and homes, the figures were so confused as to make a correction necessary. By the abstract of the tax duplicate the values of farms, lots, improvements and personal property for 1892 were as follows: Land and improvements, $531,097,868; lots and improvements, $277,769,102; personal property, $295,917,156; total, $1,104,784,126.

If land, that is, farms and lots only, should be made to bear the taxes, the improvements and personal property would go untaxed. They are valued in the duplicate as follows: Improvements on lands, $81,553,811; improvements on lots, $136,635,333; personal property, $295,914,156; total, $514,103,360.

Consequently, under the single-tax theory, the value to be taxed would be that of land and lots, which is ascertained by subtracting the value of improvements and personal property from the values of all as now taxed, which would be $1,104,784,126 less $514,103,360, or $590,680,766. Thus the single land tax would, taking the value of railroad, telegraph and telephone franchises from the list of taxables, more than double the taxes on farms and homes.

THE PRESIDENT'S LATEST.

The President has done what has been expected of him for several days past in permitting to become a law, without signature, the bill which, in his famous letter to Mr. Wilson, he characterized as "an abandonment of party principles" and the embodiment of "party perfidy and dishonor." The Gorman-Brice tariff bill, with the "outrageous discriminations," to which Mr. Cleveland has himself directed attention, is now the law to be observed by the people, because of the inability of the Democratic party as a whole to give proper shape to the affairs of government, its obligation to the greatest and most iniquitous of the many trusts against which Democratic demagogues have inveighed for years, and the cowardice of a chief executive who has been extolled and canonized by the mugwumps for his alleged superiority to the influences with which he is surrounded, and for his much vaunted independence of thought and devotion to fixed principles. Mr. Cleveland's letter to Mr. Catchings, while adroitly put, is most conspicuous as one of the "cowardly evasions" of which he has complained when made by other people. It will puzzle those who have made such extravagant claims for the majesty of his principles to find a justification for his course in failing to interpose the executive veto to a measure which he has so recently and vehemently characterized as unwarrantable and perfidious. It is to be attributed only to his self-confessed unwillingness to be "separated from his party," even though it be in the wrong. It is a confession that he is for party first—for country and conviction afterwards.

There is nothing in the letter in which the manufacturer, the merchant or the workingman can find comfort or relief. It holds out the promise that the acceptance of the measure does not mark "the close of the war," so far as it is in the power of the President to hold out a promise of Democratic performance, and will be taken as an earnest of his intention to have another incompetent House and venal Senate still further trifle with the most substantial interests of the people; but, with the spectacle presented by the Congress now closing its long and disastrous session still before them, the people are not likely to take another chance. In bombastic and characteristic phrase he talks of the "communism of pelf," as represented by the trusts to which his failure to veto the bill, completes the surrender, and makes an attempt to shift to the shoulder of others the responsibility for a law in the enactment of which he has played his part as fully as they. The one thing about the letter which bears the undisguised and undisguisable stamp of the "Anointed One" is the assertion that "I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw materials." He mistaken? Perish the thought!

THE DEMOCRATIC BREAKING-UP.

Indications point to a breaking up of the Democratic party in this year of grace, 1894. It is not intended to say that the party is likely to disband or go into voluntary bankruptcy and permanent retirement. It has too much tenacity of life and has survived too many hard knocks to expect that. But the signs are that it is now passing through a temporary crisis, and that it will receive one of the severest shakings up and breakings up this year that it has ever experienced.

The reasons are obvious. The people, including the rank and file of the party itself, are thoroughly disgusted with its course during the last two years, and it must be admitted that they have abundant reason to be. The party came into power two years ago on a tidal wave of popularity. By dint of false representations, false charges and false promises it succeeded in making the people believe that a change from a Republican to a Democratic administration of the government was desirable, and for the first time in thirty years it was given undisputed control of the legislative as well as the executive branch of the government. It had the President, an extraordinarily large majority in the House and a working majority in the Senate. Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated amid the general rejoicing of his party, and no doubt the great mass of those who had voted for him honestly believed that his inauguration was to be the beginning of better government and better times.

The result has been utter failure on one side and bitter disappointment on the other. The history of American politics furnishes no parallel to the record which the Democratic party has made during the last two years. It is a record of broken promises, repudiated pledges, deferred hopes and abandoned reforms; a record of duplicity, evasion and cowardice, of legislative incapacity, administrative incompetence and utter untrustworthiness. During a period of the greatest depression of business and the hardest times ever known, while the people were anxiously waiting for some remedial legislation, a Democratic Congress spent a whole year wrangling over the tariff, and finally passed a bill which a Democratic President has permitted to become a law that, from beginning to end, is a betrayal of the people and a surrender to the trusts.

Under these circumstances it is natural that self-respecting Democrats should be disappointed, disheartened and disgusted. The feeling is even stronger. There is a feeling that they have been trifled with and made fools of, and that the only way to preserve their self-respect is to vote for the expulsion from power of a party that has so shamelessly betrayed its pledges, thrown away its opportunities and humiliated its friends. That is the feeling to-day among thousands who voted for Cleveland, and unless there should be a great change during the next three months, the November elections will show one of the most remarkable political landslides on record.

THE DANGERS OF VOLUNTARY PREVIOUSNESS.

Secretary of State Myers, who is a candidate for a fourth term of the office he now holds, has betrayed an impatience to rush into the battle which is lamentably lacking among his brethren generally. In truth, the duties of the Secretary of State no longer have delight for him; but, sniffing the battle from afar, he rages for it like a caged lion. Perhaps it would better fit the word and action of Secretary Myers to say that he is bellowing and pawing dirt. Inasmuch as the Secretary is to be a leading speaker on the Democratic side, as the head of the State ticket, and that he may not be taken unawares, the Journal would call his attention to certain remarks of his commending the message of President Cleveland read to Congress Monday, Dec. 4, 1893, which he will find in the Sentinel of Wednesday, Dec. 6, regarding the question of pensions, which read as follows:

> The document (the President's message) is both able and timely. The President is correct on the tariff, and he is correct on the pension question. I have always regarded him as the best friend the soldier has. He has the courage to stand by his convictions.

At that time the utterances of Mr. Cleveland in that message were fresh in the mind of Secretary Myers, and among them was the following:

> Thousands of neighborhoods have their well-known fraudulent pensioners, and recent developments by the bureau establish appalling conspiracies to accomplish pension frauds.

Secretary Myers must see that until the President and his Pension Bureau point out who are the thousands of fraudulent pensioners in "thousands of neighborhoods" that accusation of Mr. Cleveland lies against every veteran drawing a pension. But four conspiracies to perpetrate pension frauds have been discovered, and two of these were unearthed by the preceding administration, and none of them were "appalling," being conspiracies of claim agents and their tools, rather than veterans. The charge still stands, and so does the emphatic indorsement of Secretary Myers.

Again, the Secretary of State, the Hon. William R. Myers, avers that Mr. Cleveland has "always been the best friend the soldier has." And yet President Cleveland put the following statements into a public message:

> The soldiers of our civil war, in their pay and bounty, received such compensation for military services as have never been received before since mankind went to war. * * * The really needy and homeless soldiers of the rebellion have been, to a large extent, provided for at soldiers' homes. * * * It is sad, but nevertheless true, that in the matter of procuring pensions there exists a widespread disregard of truth and good faith; and there can be no doubt that the race after pensions offered by the bill (the disability bill, which he vetoed,) would not only stimulate weakness and pretended incapacity for labor, but would put a further premium on dishonesty and mendacity.

In the several hundred vetoes of private pension bills, for which Mr. Cleveland achieved a national notoriety, the insults to the applicants were numerous, the following being one of many:

> The ingenuity developed in the constant and persistent attacks upon the public treasury by those claiming pensions and in the increase of those already granted is exhibited in bold relief by this attempt to include sore eyes among the results of diarrhoea.

And yet it was demonstrated by learned physicians that among the results of years of chronic diarrhoea was partial blindness. The man who uttered such cruel insults the head of the Democratic State ticket has always regarded as the best friend the soldier has had. The editor of the Dunham, N. C., Globe, however, does not regard these utterances as those of a friend, but declares that in making them the President slapped the dirty beggars, called pensioners, in the face. Nor did Col. B. C. Shaw, a much older Democrat than Capt. Myers, and now holding a federal office, always regard the President as the "best friend the soldier has." In a protest against Mr. Cleveland's renomination in 1892, Col. Shaw said:

> Does not the fact that his language of insinuation and contempt for 500,000 Democratic soldiers, as expressed in many different forms in his veto messages, furnish more evidence of his pretensions.

As the competitor with Alonzo Green Smith for the Democratic nomination for Governor next year, Captain Myers is doubtless impatient to get before the people, but the Journal warns him of the danger of previousness, as illustrated in his haste to indorse the President's pension views.

THE ATTACK ON SECRETARY CARLISLE.

The attack of the New York Times on Secretary Carlisle reveals some interesting phases of current politics. The gravamen of the charge against Mr. Carlisle is that on March 30 of this year, while in New York, he visited and stayed forty minutes at the headquarters of the Sugar Trust on Wall street. The charge itself is serious enough, and the Times expands and exaggerates it as much as possible. That the Secretary of the Treasury should, pending the discussion of a tariff bill and the framing of a sugar schedule involving millions of dollars, personally visit the headquarters of the Sugar Trust was highly improper and almost scandalous. Nobody questions Mr. Carlisle's personal integrity, and no doubt if he sees fit to notice the charge he can offer some explanation of the incident that will clear him from any suspicion of personal corruption or wrong doing. It is not so sure, however, that he can clear himself of the charge of political trickery, and, taken in connection with his conferences with the sugar Senators in Washington and his drafting of the sugar schedule in the tariff bill, it shows, to say the least, a reckless disregard on his part of official propriety.

The attack of the Times looks very much like part of a plan to make a scapegoat of Mr. Carlisle and force his retirement from the Cabinet. The Times is a thick-and-thin Cleveland organ, and is supposed to be closer to the President than any other paper in the country. No person knowing its relation to the administration will believe that it would have made such an attack on Mr. Carlisle, or, indeed, any kind of an attack on any member of the administration, without the knowledge and approval of the President. It is known that the relations between the President and the Secretary are already somewhat strained. One of the rumors current when the President left Washington so suddenly after the passage of the tariff bill was that he was very angry at Carlisle for having written a letter to Senator Harris giving facts and figures to show why the popgun free sugar bill should not be passed. The President said in his letter to Chairman Wilson that sugar was a legitimate object of revenue, but afterwards he veered around in favor of free sugar as represented by the popgun bill. Mr. Carlisle's offense was in not veering around with the President. His defense of the sugar tax as a necessary source of revenue was open opposition to "my policy" as declared in the popgun bill, and was, therefore, treason. Hence the strained relations.

The Journal predicts that the attack on Mr. Carlisle will prove to be part of a preconcerted plan adopted with the approval of the President to make him a scapegoat and force his resignation from the Cabinet, with the further object of proving that Mr. Cleveland's hands are not sticky with sugar and that he is better than his party.

For years the largest mill in the country manufacturing jute into burlaps, etc., has been in Chelsea, Mass. Until recently it has been paying eight hundred operators, mostly girls, $8 a week. When the tariff bill passed 125 were discharged, and at the close of this week 375 more will go, reducing the employes to three hundred. Why is this? Because jute goods have been put upon the free list, or practically so. The jute comes from India, and already there are thirty mills in Bengal which pay their employes from 11 cents to $2.20 a week. Another center of jute manufacture is in Scotland, where wages are $2.50 a week. Transportation is nothing, so if the mill in Chelsea is to run in the future the employes must accept $2.50 a week. And yet the Populists declare that the tariff is of no consequence.

"How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principles?" inquired Grover Cleveland in his letter to Chairman Wilson. And yet he permitted the "outrageous discriminations" to become law because of his cowardice. Let us hear no more of the great superiority and the adherence to convictions of the Consecrated One.

G. A., Bluffton: The Journal cannot tell when the soldiers' monument will be completed. It takes time to get designs for the astragals, groups of statuary, etc., and then to have them cast. Such work cannot be hurried like the erection of a building. It will probably not be finished in less than three or four years from this time. The monument is now well worth seeing and visitors can go to the top. Considerable more than the original $200,000 has been expended.

There are fads in medicine and surgery as in other things. The prevailing surgical fad is operating for appendicitis. Surgeons are naturally prone to try an operation which is "a pretty one," and this comes under that head. Old physicians say that appendicitis can be treated quite as successfully without the use of the knife as with it. But cutting is a fascinating exercise for the professional surgeon, especially if he is young and ambitious.

B. F. K., New Castle: Whisky in "bond" is personal property and not exempt from taxation. The total amount of mortgage debt in the United States in 1890 was $6,619,679,985, of which $2,209,148,413 was on "acres" or farms and $3,810,531,554 was on lots and city buildings. The total in Indiana was $110,730,643, of which $74,553,217 was on farms and $36,177,426 on lots.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Ah, What's the Use?

Oh, what is the use of giving a boy
An education classical,
When within his brain there only exists
An ability less than jackassical?

How We Succumb.

Slang is a monster of such fearful word,
That to be hated needs but to be heard;
But heard too oft, it's just our blooming luck
To let it go at that and on the same get stuck.

Discussion in Statics.

"I knew that Witherspots was a Prohibitionist, but I thought he had too much sense to run on the ticket."

"He says that he yielded to party pressure."

"Well, hydraulic pressure is pretty strong, that's a fact."

Light Doses Useless.

"I wonder," said Mr. Wedderford, "if there is anything in the theory that sunlight will cure baldness? I have half a notion to try it."

"I don't believe there is anything in it," responded Mrs. Wedderford. "You have been right in the glare of the footlights for more than ten years, and the closer you sit the balder you get."

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

It is one of the odd habits of Dr. Blackie, the distinguished Scotch philosopher, to wear indoors a wide-brimmed hat.

Hans Christian Andersen was brought up in his father's cobbler shop, and heard from the old man the stories he afterward wrote.

Mr. Edgar W. Nye—popularly known as "Bill Nye"—has concluded to bring out in England a collection of his sketches dealing with that country.

It is said that Senator Dolph, of Oregon, never smiles. In the whole course of his service in the Senate nobody has seen his eye light up or his lip quiver. Why it is, no one has ever had the courage to ask.

Newspapers in Russia have been forbidden to make any mention of the dresses worn by the Empress on state occasions, because one of them, by mistake, described her as wearing a gown completely out of fashion.

In England an appeal has been made for subscriptions to complete the purchase, for £2,000, of the so-called "Garden Tomb" at Jerusalem, believed by General Gordon and others to be the actual sepulchre in which Christ was buried.

It is believed by some critics that the dance which was executed before Herod by the daughter of Herodias, and which led to the death of John the Baptist, was no other than the famous danse du ventre, though in a much more shocking manner than exhibited at the Chicago world's fair.

The will of the late Jeremiah Marston, of Hampton, N. H., gives $50 to the Methodist Church to buy ropes for its bell. It also orders placed upon his grave in the old cemetery where his interment is the first in sixty years, a boulder from his grounds inscribed: "Marstons died in 1690, 1790 and 1890."

When Mr. Moody was preaching in Washington, last spring, he asserted one day that if Jesus Christ should return to this world in person and appear in that city he would not be welcomed and that the people would not consent to be governed by him. He asked the audience if they would receive him, and to emphasize his assertion he appealed to an aged colored man sitting near the pulpit: "Would you vote for him?" The reply came promptly: "'Twouldn't do no good. They wouldn't count my vote." Mr. Moody at once changed the subject.

Thomas A. Garfield, only brother of the assassinated President, is living on a farm sixteen miles from Grand Rapids. He is more than seventy years old, and is now lame with rheumatism and suffers with neuralgia. In the house opposite dwells James A. Garfield, his son, also a farmer, who has recently been elected justice of the peace.

Mr. Janssen recently exhibited to the French Academy of Sciences the clockwork that will register the observations of the instruments placed in the observatory on top of Mount Blanc. It requires winding up only once in eight months, and is lubricated with a material that has been exposed to a cold of 80 degrees below zero without freezing.

The bronze gates erected at the main entrance of Trinity Church, New York, by William Waldorf Astor, in memory of his father, John Jacob Astor, are in place, but are still screened from public view by a cover of heavy canvas. The doors at the sole entrances, also a part of the memorial, have been in use for several months. It has taken nearly three years to complete the entire set of doors, and the cost has been about $100,000.

"Cy" Warman, the poet, who is responsible for "Sweet Marie," in an interview with a Chicago reporter observed that there were people who affected to prefer his "Be Nearer Me, Lucille," or his "Clamber Closer, Clara," but for his part he liked best "the poem with the hard, round, shiny bones in it;" whereupon he produced a wallet containing a quarterly statement of his royalties on "Sweet Marie," showing that for July, August and September they would exceed $2,000.

Miss Olive Schreiner, of "African Farm" fame, recently told the following story: She and her brothers and sisters had, as one of their playthings, a bright stone that they called candle stone. It was about the size of a walnut, and would flash in a bright and singular way when held to the light. Not until she had quite grown up and the candle stone had been lost for years did any of them realize that it was a diamond of, doubtless, immense value. The Kimberly mines were in the unknown future, but the stone had, perhaps, been washed down by some torrent or been brought by other chance from that region.

Sing a song of seaside,
A cottage full of girls,
Four-and-twenty maidens
With mouthies full of pearls.

When those mouths were open,
To sing they all began:
"Isn't this a horrid place
Without our fellow—man?"

—New York World.

He said: "Thine alabaster brow
I kiss." As if to mock
There was left the taste upon his lips
Of precipitated chalk.

—Detroit Tribune.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

A dead bird never talks until it settles down on a fine bonnet.—Galveston News.

Give the Chinese their way in Seoul and they'll turn it into Sheol.—Buffalo Express.

Why not lock up Corbett and Jackson and let them talk it out?—Chicago Dispatch.

Why not stand Mr. Carnegie up behind his armor plate when it is to be tested?—Dallas News.

Don't get the idea in your head that other people do not suffer as much as you do.—Atchison Globe.

A petrified man has been found in Wisconsin. It is probably the body of a man who fell "stone dead."—Siftings.

Adlai Stevenson's presidential boom seems to have suffered a puncture in its pneumatic tire.—Kansas City Journal.

We still think the board of lady managers could have turned out a better tariff bill in half the time.—Chicago Tribune.

Cigarette smoke is not so bad after all. It may kill the dude, but it also keeps away mosquitoes.—Philadelphia Record.

The trouble is that a girl in love never looks in the future any further than the next night he is coming.—Atchison Globe.

"Why do all men at the club shun Thompson?" "Thompson's baby is getting old enough to say clever things."—London Judy.

The donkey carries three-quarters of his own weight long distances. This proves beyond all doubt that he is a donkey.—Boston Transcript.

"So you are not going to send your son to college?" Uncle Oatbin—"Tain't no use; he don't care nothin' fur games, an' never did.—Chicago Tribune.

When a woman refuses to turn around in church to look at another woman's bonnet it is a sure sign that she has religion.—Philadelphia Record.

Ethel—What did you do when your fiance said he was going to have his mustache shaved off? Maud—Oh, I set my face against it.—Brooklyn Life.

An exchange says "people wink to keep their eyes moist and clear." In the "blind tigers" in this State they wink to keep their throats moist and clear.—Columbia Register.

Ethel—What made people think they were husband and wife? Frank—Why, whenever he related a good story she always interrupted him by saying he'd left out something.—Tit Bits.

Light-haired people are said to live longer than the dark-haired. That is valuable information so far as it goes, but why not give us the statistics in regard to the no-haired people?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

CLEVELAND TO WILSON.

Part of the Famous Letter Which Talks of "Perfidy and Dishonor."

For the sake of the contrast to be found in the President's recent celebrated letter to Chairman Wilson and the one to Mr. Catchings made public to-day, the following extract from the first mentioned is reproduced:

"Every true Democrat and every sincere tariff reformer knows that this bill, in its present form and as it will be submitted to the conference, falls far short of the consummation for which we have long labored, for which we have suffered defeat without discouragement, which in its anticipation gives us a rallying cry in our day of triumph, and which in its promise of accomplishment is so interwoven with Democratic pledges and Democratic success that our abandonment of the cause or the principles upon which it rests means party perfidy and party dishonor.

"One topic will be submitted to the conference which embodies Democratic principles so directly that it cannot be compromised. We have in our platform and in every way possible declared in favor of the free importation of raw materials. We have again and again promised that this should be accorded to our people and our manufacturers as soon as the Democratic party was invested with the power to determine the tariff policy of the country. The party now has that power. We are as certain to-day as we have ever been of the great benefit that would accrue to the country from the inauguration of this policy, and nothing has occurred to release us from our obligation to secure this advantage to our people. It must be admitted that no tariff measure can accord with Democratic principles and promises or bear a genuine Democratic badge that does not provide for free raw material. In these circumstances it may well excite our wonder that Democrats are willing to depart from this, the most Democratic of all tariff principles, and that the inconsistent absurdity of such a proposed departure should be emphasized by the suggestion that the wool of the farmer be put on the free list and the protection of tariff taxation be placed around the iron ore and coal of corporations and capitalists. How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principles? It is quite apparent that this question of free raw material does not admit of adjustment on any middle ground, since their subjection to any rate of tariff taxation, great or small, is alike violative of Democratic principles and Democratic good faith.

"I hope that you will not consider it intrusive if I say something in relation to another subject which can hardly fail to be troublesome to the conference. I refer to the adjustment of tariff taxation on sugar. Under our party platform and in accordance with our declared party purposes sugar is a legitimate and logical article of revenue taxation. Unfortunately, however, incidents have accompanied certain stages of the legislation which will be submitted to the conference that have aroused in connection with this subject a natural Democratic animosity to the methods and manipulations of trusts and combinations. I confess to sharing in this feeling, and yet it seems to me we ought, if possible, to sufficiently free ourselves from prejudice to enable us coolly to weigh the considerations which, in formulating the tariff legislation, ought to guide our treatment of sugar as a taxable article.

"While no tenderness should be entertained for trusts, and while I am decidedly opposed to granting them, under the guise of tariff taxation, any opportunity to further their peculiar methods, I suggest that we ought not to be driven away from the Democratic principle and policy which led to the taxation of sugar by the fear, quite likely exaggerated, that in carrying out this principle and policy we may indirectly and inordinately encourage a combination of sugar refining interests. I know that in present conditions this is a delicate subject, and I appreciate the depth and strength of the feeling which its treatment has aroused. I do not believe that we should do evil that good may come, but it seems to me that we should not forget that our aim is the completion of a tariff bill, and that in taxing sugar for proper purposes and within reasonable bounds, whatever else may be said of our action, we are in no danger of running counter to Democratic principles. With all there is at stake there must be in the treatment of this article some ground upon which we are all willing to stand, where toleration and conciliation may be allowed to solve the problem without demanding the entire surrender of fixed and conscientious convictions."

HIS WIFE'S SISTER.

Miss Desha Believes Kentucklans Will Not Elect Breckinridge.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Early in the campaign in the Ashland district Miss Mary Desha, the sister-in-law of Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, made known to her friends her emphatic opinion concerning his candidacy. She was, naturally, bitterly opposed to it.

Up to the present time, however, Miss Desha has made no public statement. It will be remembered that during the life of her sister she made her home with Col. Breckinridge's family; that is, until the Congressman's relations with Miss Pollard became notorious, when she left his roof. Last night the managing editor of the Courier-Journal received from Miss Desha a letter under a Washington date asking the publication of the statement given below, which she addresses "To the men and women of the bluegrass."

That the appeal of the sister of the dead wife of Colonel Breckinridge will be one of the sensations of this remarkable campaign goes without saying. That it will be more, carrying with it a powerful influence against the candidacy of her brother-in-law, is equally evident.

The statement is as follows:

To the Men and Women of the Bluegrass:

I have hesitated for many days before writing this letter because I know the prejudices of Kentucky men and their opinion that if a woman lifts her voice against "the established order of iniquity" she is out of her sphere. But the occasion is so grave that I venture even at the risk of shocking my friends to tell you some truths which it is necessary for you to know, knowing well you will never hear them from Kentucky men who have been in Washington. They are bound to keep silence either from the feeling of loyalty, which is much stronger in man than woman, or from "a fellow-feeling that makes them wondrous kind."

That Colonel Breckinridge will be returned to Congress has never for one moment entered my mind. The very thought of it is an insult to the State, whose boast has been that her "men were brave and her women virtuous." By indorsing Col. Breckinridge you would accept his and Colonel Thompson's platform—that all men are libertines. If all the men of the State are libertines the women cannot be pure, and your vote for him would be an announcement to the world of the unchastity of your women.

I am not troubled about his re-election, but I am afraid that the politicians will send some one like unto him. If they succeed in renominating him or some other immoral man will the reputable portion of the community unite on a man, regardless of politics, who can lift the soiled banner of the Ashland district, cleanse its stains by a pure life, and bear it with such honor that we, who live in Washington and have been deeply humiliated, may again be able to say, with uplifted heads, "We are Kentuckians."

The plain truth is that of all the immoral delegations in Congress that of Kentucky has the reputation of being the worst. With the Taulbee and Breckinridge scandals and the low obscenity of Thompson, you will not wonder at it. What we need from the Ashland district is a clean, pure man, with brains enough to know that it is a man's actions and not his religious twaddle that make for righteousness, and not brains enough to fool a whole community for half a century into thinking him a Christian and a gentleman, when he is directly the reverse. See to it, if you must have alliteration on your banners, that instead of "Breckinridge and Brains" you have a name that will go well with morality.

To the women of the Bluegrass I give my grateful thanks that they have remembered my sister—her faithful, beautiful life—and have showed by every means in their power their appreciation of it, and their detestation of the man who dishonored her while living, who has desecrated her memory and disgraced her children.

To the confederate veterans I would say—living she never forgot you. In persecution, in trial, in exile her own people were always remembered. You passed resolutions of respect when she died and followed her to the grave with almost the honors given to a soldier—show that your protestations were sincere by retiring to private life the man who has committed the unpardonable sin against her, and by sending to Congress a respectable, reputable, honest man, to lift Kentucky—the State she loved so well—back to its proud place among its sister States.

With pride in Kentucky's past, with shame and confusion that even one man is left within her borders who is willing to see her humiliated, with an abiding trust in the final triumph of law and order, decency and morality in her midst, I am.

MARY DESHA.

A citizen of the Ashland district of Kentucky.

THE PASSING OF BYNUM.

Failed to Keep His Promises and Can Not Fool People Again.

Elwood Leader-Call.

For the past eight years Bynum has posed as the friend of the laboring man. During the time he has been in Congress his promises to the laboring people have been profuse. His argument has been that the workingman has been imposed upon.

In times when the Republicans controlled the administration he claimed he could not accomplish his aims because he was in the minority. He asked for another term and got it. Within the borders of Madison county Bynum came before the people in good faith, he claimed, and with him he brought more promises. He promised the farmers $1.25 a bushel for their wheat; he promised the artisan and laborer steady employment at good wages; he promised the people necessities at reduced prices. A deluded people gave him their support at the polls and he was re-elected.

Now let us see what he has done to fulfill those promises. Is the farmer selling his wheat for $1.25 a bushel? Not by a great ideal. He is selling almost three bushels for that amount. Is the mechanic and the laboring man engaged in steady work at good wages? Not a bit of it. Hundreds of thousands are out of employment, and those who are working are not satisfied with the wages they receive. Are the people to get necessities cheaper? Does the sugar deal, or steal, you may call it, prove Bynum's assertions? Most emphatically they do not.

What is Bynum's excuse this time? The Democracy has the President, the House and the Senate. There is no excuse. Should he come into the gas belt to-day he could easily find out what the matter is with the window-glass industry. He could learn that he disregarded the petitions of the window-glass blowers when they asked him to not vote a reduction of tariff on the kind of goods they were making. What is the result? The window houses cannot begin work. Nearly 5,000 men in that line are out of work, and no bright prospects for the future.

Now he comes before the people of this district again for a "vindication." The people will attend to it.

Republicans Will Be More Ready.

Philadelphia Press.

Of course, Governor Matthews expects that the Indiana Legislature, when it meets next January, will make an appropriation equal to the sum borrowed, enabling him to take up his notes and relieve himself from responsibility. Not to do so would be to put a premium on disorder and prevent any Governor in the future from taking the responsibility of suppressing riot by calling out the militia when there was no appropriation to cover the expense. Governor Matthews expresses the belief that the Republicans will be as ready to support such a bill as the Democrats, and he is probably correct. In fact, if the next Legislature in Indiana has a Republican majority, a bill reimbursing the Governor will be more promptly passed than it will if the Legislature is Democratic, although Mr. Matthews himself is one of the straightest of Democrats.

Something on Thurber's Mind.

Washington Post.

Some of the House members who have been going to the White House have found Secretary Thurber deeply engrossed in the study of the tariff bill. Mr. Thurber explained that he was reading the bill in course, with the Senate print of all the tariff bills since the Morrill act by his side, comparing and scanning them with a view single to an intelligent understanding of the great question of tariff legislation, so as to be able to discuss the subject in all its phases with anybody who may call and desire to hear an expression "from a source close to the President." At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon he had reached page 231 and was still fresh.