

# THE GREAT LARAN REBELLION.

[Copyright, 1904.]

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.  
To the captain's utter amazement twenty other passengers shouted: "Aye, aye, shut off your steam."

Even then some horrible suspicion of "wretched officers" had as he looked down upon this group. He caught the rill a moment with both hands, then wheeled round and, folding his arms, said to his companion on the bridge: "Stop her!"

As if in anticipation of this, the San Pedro had slackened speed and was now blowing a white cloud of steam. For ten minutes everybody on the Corinthian watched the vessels approach each other and, when they were less than a thousand feet apart, every one could see the line of heads along the smaller vessel's taffrail.

The sea was unusually calm and glassy, and presently a boat manned by six men put off from the San Pedro.

When the young man who represented the pirates had reached upon the "Corinthian" he found himself facing a crowd of men and women in every condition of alarm and anxiety. He was dressed in a blue shirt and common duck trousers and glazed cap; in his belt he carried a regulation navy revolver. He saluted the captain politely and said, in a pleasant voice:

"I am instructed, sir, to ask you to order your people below. We will come alongside and remove your specie. No harm will be done and no indignity offered to your crew or passengers."

"Damn your impudence, sir!" retorted Capt. Jamison. "I've a great mind to chuck you into the sea myself. Go back and tell your buccaneer that a British captain sinks with his ship and cargo. He doesn't hand them over to the first cowardly scoundrel he meets. As you please, sir," the young man replied. "It would be a cruel necessity to send this vessel and its people to the bottom."

He turned to go to his boat after making another salute and one of the passengers again interfered. "We object to the arrangement," he said, "and are not going to be murdered on the high seas to save your gold."

Whereupon twenty other passengers armed with revolvers stepped out and repeated: "Aye, aye. Take the gold, but we want to reach our destination."

The upshot was that the captain and his officers were locked in the cabin, the passengers ordered below and the San Pedro lashed alongside. It took seventy-five men two hours and a half to transfer the gold from one vessel to another, and a sharp lookout was kept for approaching steamships. When the task was accomplished, the engineers were ordered on deck and three of the Pedro's crew went below and effectually disabled the Corinthian. This took another hour.

The last thing the pirates saw was the white hair of Capt. Jamison blowing in the wind that had sprung up from the northeast, as he shook his fist at them. And the last words they heard were: "I'll hang every dog of you before I die."

## CHAPTER VII.

No one knew so well as Hendricks, who sat in the cabin of the San Pedro, that all this was child's play to what was to come. He had sixteen hundred miles to run. He was loaded heavily with coal and the gold had weighed his vessel too seriously to think of getting anything like the speed out of her that he desired. She was schooner-rigged and there was a stiff wind blowing from the northeast. That was in his favor. But he calculated that if one of the westward-bound ocean greyhounds spoke the Corinthian and got her story, the news would reach New York and set the telegraph in operation much too soon for his safety. He had informed himself of the position of all the government vessels and he knew that there was at last accounts a fast cruiser in Mobile bay. He, therefore, calculated as closely as he could the chances of the Corinthian being intercepted; for, disabled as she was, it would be her captain's plan to put her in the route of a westward-bound steamship.

He betrayed his anxiety to the captain, but that personage filled himself with Medford rum and insisted that the worst part of the job was done.

The first thing that Hendricks did was to throw his guns overboard together with all his superfluous shot and ammunition. He then got up steam and stood off in a southeasterly direction until the Corinthian was hulled down, when he shifted his course and went directly west.

There was another source of anxiety in his crew, but here his matchless cunning and self-reliance stood him well in hand. He knew what he could do with them if they got into American waters, and they were equally anxious with himself to get off the high seas. It blew a stiff gale all the first night and his vessel labored badly. Finally he took his captain's advice, which was to save his coal till he wanted to show his heels to something and take it easy under sail. The consequence was that it was nearly six days before he struck the Gulf stream and he had not seen a puff of black smoke on the horizon.

He had provided himself with four boats and managed to land thirty of his men with a thousand dollars of American gold eagles in each man's pocket, at San Augustine in the night. They were as anxious as he to part company, and with a thousand dollars every man of them felt as rich as his leader. The moment he had reduced his crew, he tapped a steam, went down the coast and rounded Cape Fear well to the south. He is known to have landed a few more men somewhere on the coast of southern Georgia, similarly paid off in gold. He then sailed south and laid off and on for six hours, and finally met two stoutly built fishing pirogues into which with his crew he transferred his plunder and then sank the San Pedro, taking pains to arrange it that much of her recognizable material would float.

The specie being carefully concealed in the holds of these fishing vessels and covered with sea grass, they set out north in pleasant weather, and arrived off the coast of Alabama on or about the 15th, and proceeded leisurely in the ordinary manner of fishing vessels at that season, the crew catch-

ing a large quantity of fish which they packed in over the cargo. At Bayou LaFouche Hendricks got rid of twenty more men who had directions to separate and rendezvous a month later at a point on the Georgia coast where he had taken on his ammunition, it being understood that he was going to make for Panama with his pirogues and cargo.

Instead of doing this, he went straight to New Orleans and hauled both vessels up at Algiers where his remaining crew were kept aboard, and for two days disposed of their fish. These men were evidently picked and retained for their reliability and were thoroughly cognizant of the whole scheme.

Hendricks managed to arrive in New Orleans as if by rail, and registered at the St. Charles as Archibald Hendricks, of Tennessee. As he was already known by that name at the hotel and was known to be interested in some land improvement scheme, his subsequent operations attracted no suspicion. His captain and all but four of the men had been sent north in different directions to meet at the Laran port and the two badly smelling pirogues that had slipped into Algiers lay among a lot of old craft in an out of the way place, securely guarded by the four men.

The moment Hendricks got to the hotel, he was able to learn all the facts of the search. The Corinthian had been two days and a half at sea under sail before she spoke a westward bound steamship, the Anglo-Saxon, and communicated the news. It was three days and a half before the Anglo-Saxon reached New York and the news of the robbery preceded her from England by cable just six hours. Twelve hours elapsed after the reception of the news before the navies of England and America were looking for the San Pedro. Hendricks smiled as he saw how narrow a margin he had sailed on. Before the search was well under way, he had been in the gulf and the wreckage of the San Pedro, which he thought, a fairly good chance of perplexity and delay on the one hand to



THE SHOT STRUCK THE CORINTHIAN JUST AHEAD THE BRIDGE.

the pursuers and a safe location of the plunder up to the moment of transfer on the other. The betrayal of that man whom he had still in his service and upon whom he believed he could depend.

Hendricks was too shrewd a man not to see that his scheme however cunning would only hold for a time. He knew perfectly well that the sailors whom he had got rid of, would proceed immediately to get drunk and in their recklessness expose the plot up to a certain point. But he believed their pardon or compulsion of punishment could get no farther than the statement that the San Pedro had sailed for Panama or Venezuela. The knowledge of the transfer to the pirogues was locked up in his own immediate confederates. In this fact he reasoned would not prevent the ultimate discovery of the real truth, but it would delay it sufficiently for him to get safely to his subterranean retreat with his plunder. Common piracy was not an idea that anybody would entertain. No steam vessel could keep afloat and coaled up over a week without running across a cruiser. The special conspiracy and the abandonment of the San Pedro were therefore inevitable deductions. The purchase of the use of the San Pedro, the shipment of the men at New Orleans, the landing of the men on the southern coast must all sooner or later focus the search at New Orleans. But by that time he would be out of sight.

Two facts were of special import: The officer and boat's crew that had boarded the Corinthian had been photographed by one of the passengers on the steamship, but while this fact had been communicated to New York, the photographs had been carried to England. The other fact was that the passengers all had the impression that the vessel and crew were Spanish and had gone eastward.

Two days had not elapsed before the two pirogues with their masts out were taken in tow by a small side-wheeler and pulled up the river. They were loaded with derricks and heavy timber. Hendricks had inserted an advertisement in the papers and it was known he was purchasing material for his improvements somewhere on the Mississippi.

On the morning that the little side-wheeler went slowly up the river in plain view of New Orleans, the United States cruiser Dakota picked up and identified some of the upper works of the San Pedro in the gulf, and a sensational story appeared in a New York paper which stated that the conspiracy to rob the United States steamship had been hatched in the United States treasury department, and that the San Pedro by rail, and after several days of intolerable anxiety and constant expectation of meeting with the news that the plunder had been tracked to the river, he had the satisfaction of seeing his cargo from the hotel window slowly and laboriously crawling up the stream undisturbed.

He got aboard the steamboat about ten miles above Memphis, and, finding

Capt. Blinn aboard, he having been similarly picked up, they congratulated each other.

The vessels were run safely into the Wash bayou at night unobserved, and the whole energy of Hendricks and his confederates was then directed to the transportation of the specie to the western end of the Laran cave.

In spite of the urgent need of haste, this was done deliberately and methodically, and the wild, deserted country favored the task. Mule teams were provided; the two journeys were made at night under guard, and in three days after the landing there were two million nine hundred thousand dollars in the Laran cave.

Hendricks' plans for the immediate use of some of the money are in part known. Three months before the robbery of the steamship, he had, by some scheme, managed to borrow six thousand dollars, which he converted into gold and deposited in the First national bank of Memphis to be drawn against. He now went to the Second national bank of Louisville, Ky., with the certificate of deposit and expressed a desire to change the specie from one bank to the other as a matter of convenience. It was an ordinary business transaction and created no suspicion. He then instead of drawing the six thousand from Memphis, made a fresh deposit of six thousand in Louisville. This gave him a bank capital sufficient for ordinary and immediate use in currency, and the fact that he had not withdrawn the money from one bank to put it in the other either escaped notice at the time or was not regarded as of any significance.

His next move was the formation of a syndicate to purchase the land in Tennessee for a national sanitarium. This project was exploited in the Kentucky papers with great cunning. A corporation of medical men had surveyed the land and were about to purchase it and erect a magnificent hotel, and they had made Mr. Hendricks a handsome offer for it. While all this was maturing the woman whom Laport had met as Miss Franklin was making purchases in New York, Boston and Philadelphia and shipping



THE LITTLE ENGLISH PRINCE IN HIS COT.

goods to Memphis and Frankfort. Her plan was to make small purchases at widely separated stores, giving gold in payment and getting currency in change. She must have sent out Hendricks during a month of operations several thousand dollars in bills.

CHAPTER VIII.  
During that month he remained at Laran, as he called the place, superintending the improvements that he had projected. He had purchased the land and fenced it with an impenetrable steel fence for several acres around each entrance to the cave.

During his absence, Laport had gone over the entire place with a subordinate who appeared to be familiar with every part of it. The heat had set out with lanterns, ladders and other appliances which were loaded upon a couple of Rocky mountain burros that Laport found in the place.

Through the alley or corridor that led from the rugged space at the entrance, Laport noticed that the coal measures showed themselves on both sides. The passage opened into a vast room almost circular and with a vaulted roof. Its superficial area was at least three acres and Laport could not



"I AM INSTRUCTED, SIR, TO ASK YOU TO ORDER YOUR PEOPLE BELOW."

resist the impression that it had been at one time an incandescent bubble that had cooled without breaking. He stood in the middle of the room, the light in the space above. A few stalactites gleamed faintly like stars. Nothing else in the cave so impressed him as this magnificent natural rotunda. Indeed the rest of the subterranean passages and openings were such as are seen in all the underground tracts of Kentucky and Tennessee. Vast accumulations of limestone debris; choiced and narrow alleys; bottomless holes; enormous stalactites; mounds of their fragments where they had fallen. Here and there streams of water flowed sluggishly across their path and once they encountered a pond or lake about a mile in extent and at one point half a mile in width.

The exploration mainly impressed Laport with the prodigious expense and the comparative futility of constructing a narrow-gauge road on the varying and stony levels. But he saw that it could be built on iron benches against one of the walls with only two breaks that needed bridging.

## WOMAN AND HOME.

### ENGLAND'S BABY PRINCE.

His Pretty Little Archaic Cradle and Dainty Lapsie.

The royal baby whose recent coming has created such a pleasurable stir in England finds his small hands filled with the accumulated burdens of his august inheritance. Fortunately the tiny brain does not have to reason it all out, but his young mother must state intruded upon her delighted enjoyment of this, her first-born.

All his environment is ancestral and in close touch with his distinguished



THE LITTLE ENGLISH PRINCE IN HIS COT.

lineage. Even the swinging cradle in which the wee boy takes his long baby sleeps has held the infant forms of many of his royal grand uncles and aunts. It is the one the queen had in the royal nursery for her own children, and it is deemed proper and suitable that this important successor in the line should have a resting place dignified with heredity.

The cradle swings from a graceful frame of rich old mahogany inlaid with gold. Draperies of handsome brocade of a delicate pearl tint are attached and used to shut off intrusive draughts. The sheets for this dainty nest are of fine Irish lawn, and the trimmings, the blankets are softest embroidered Pyrenean wool, and the coverlet matches the pearl brocade. The crown and three feathers which surmount the framework are further typical of the royale estate of the small occupant, whose baby eyes look out on many such suggestive emblems.

The layette of the little prince is peculiarly delicate and dainty. Irish linen and Scottish silk weaves, used whenever it was possible, and some of the lace comes from Northampton. The work is exquisitely fine, the robes given by the queen being peculiarly lovely. One robe is of rich Irish lawn, hand-embroidered, and as fine in texture as the famous "woven wind" of India, and the other a rich cloak and hood of pure white zibeline, a beautiful silk material. The tiny hood is adorned with the Prince of Wales feathers in pure white ostrich tips.

### FOOD FOR INVALIDS.

How to Cook Things So as to Tempt the Delicate Appetite.

Eggs for the sick should be cooiled instead of boiled. Boiled renders the white of the egg tough and indigestible, even in those which are termed "soft boiled." To cooile an egg, put it in a quart cup and fill nearly to the brim with boiling water. Let it stand on the back part of the stove (where it cannot even simmer) for five minutes. The white will be found a delicate jelly, and the whole perfectly wholesome and delicious.

Milk is now given in all forms of illness, and especially those in which solid food is prohibited. The old fallacy that it raises the temperature, and thus proves injurious in inflammatory disease, has long been dissipated. Hot milk is a valuable stimulant, and proves a most excellent tonic. It should not be permitted to boil, but simply raised to a temperature as hot as proves comfortable in drinking; it should be drunk from a spoon, as this slow method induces better digestion. When pure milk disagrees with the patient, a tablespoonful of lime water added to a glassful, or half a pint, overcomes this objection.

A potato baked with the skin unbroken is rich in nutrition, and agreeable to the palate. The addition of a little salt and a tablespoonful of rich sweet cream, renders it truly delicious.—Ingalis' Home Magazine.

### How to Prepare Frozen Coffee.

Measure four heaping tablespoonfuls of pulverized coffee. Put into a farina boiler and pour over it one quart of fresh boiled water, cover the boiler and stand it over the fire for ten minutes. Then strain through two thicknesses of cheese cloth, add half a pound of sugar, stir until the sugar is dissolved, and when cold drop in the white of one egg unbeaten, half a pint of cream and turn it at once into the freezer. Freeze as you would a sherbet, stirring carefully but continuously. Serve in glasses as quickly as frozen.—Household News.

### French Salad Dressing.

One tablespoonful of vinegar, one half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of black pepper. A dash of cayenne, three tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Put the salt and pepper in a bowl and add gradually the oil. Mix in slowly the vinegar, stirring rapidly all the while. As soon as you have a perfect emulsion, that is, the dressing is well blended the oil and vinegar, it is ready to use, and should be used at once.

### Sensational Headings and Nerves.

The doctor who was conducting a class in physiology lately took occasion to plead with her girl hearers to leave the sensations of the press severely alone. "Nothing is so bad for the nerves," she said, "as to read of murders and other cruelties. I beg of you not to do it."

### Corrosive as a Cosmetic.

Corrosive, the yellow Indian meal of our pantries, is said to be one of the best of cosmetics. A jar of it should be kept on the toilet stand, and after the face has been washed in really hot water with a pure, unperfumed soap, the meal should be rubbed all over it, well and gently. Then it should be dusted out of the hair and eyebrows, the face wiped lightly over with a bit of soft old linen, and the result promised by those who have tried it is a delightful smooth and satiny skin.

## NEAT PIAZZA TABLE.

Directions for Making This Indispensable Article at Home.

Where the piazza is used as a summer sitting-room, a table is necessary, as in a dining-room. A shelf hinged to the house and so arranged that it can be raised and lowered is quite serviceable, but it is not exactly an ornament to the house, and the difficulty of exactly matching the paint makes it even less so. Our illustrations show one that can be quite readily made by anyone who can drive a nail or fasten a screw.

The top is of pine wood, three-quarters of an inch in thickness and twenty-four inches across. As it is difficult to find a board of sufficient width, two pieces will have to be glued together and secured with dowel pins. There must be two of them, driven into the edge of each piece two and one-half inches, after the edges have been carefully squared and straightened by planing. The holes must be bored with a quarter-inch bit, and an equal distance apart. Make the pegs of oak to fit the holes, and after dipping them into hot liquid glue, drive them into one piece; then glue the edges, and before it has time to cool, insert the pegs in the opposite piece and drive them tight together.

The lower round or shelf of the table will probably have to be made in the same way. It measures twenty inches across. Set them away to dry till next day; meantime select three hardwood, straight-grained broomsticks of equal thickness, and saw them twenty-seven inches long. Prepare them by scraping off the paint and varnish and sandpaper them down smooth. The following day the work may be continued. Smoothly plane both sides of the boards. If you have not a large pair of compasses, the circles may be described with pencil, string and tack in the way that every schoolboy knows. Saw along the line carefully with a compass saw, holding it vertically. Through



HOME-MADE TABLE.

the smaller circle bore three holes through which the legs may pass, each one inch from the edge, equidistant from each other. Lay the shelf on the under side of the top, and mark the places for the upper ends of the legs. The broomsticks should fit tightly in the holes, and the shelf secured in place, thirteen inches from the floor, with one and one-half inch finish nails. The upper ends of the legs must be placed on the marks and the top secured with one and one-half inch screws, the ends of which are sunken in the wood and the holes filled with putty. After it has been smoothly finished with sandpaper it may be stained or painted and finished with lambrequin or fringe put on with brass-headed nails.

Another way to finish it is to cover it smoothly with denim, or any preferred material, tacked on with an embroidered valance. The legs should be stained cherry or oak, and finished with brass claw-foot sockets.

### A New Dress Material.

A new dress fabric made of "peel fiber" is in contemplation, and the possibility of using aluminum for making drapery goods is thought to be very practically since it can be drawn into wires finer than a hair, and yet so fine and supple that they can be woven with silk. It has already been used for silk bonnets.

### She Swore.

"Do you love me?" he whispered, in the pale, warm moonlight.

She collapsed upon his manly neck and, burying her head in the foliage, murmured her acquiescence.

"Swear!" he exclaimed, deeply agitated.

"Oh, Henry, I can't," she murmured.

"Swear!" he exclaimed, remorselessly, removing her cold form from his resting-place and holding her out at arm's length, "swear, or—"

She shuddered violently and then, clasping his hand in an ecstasy of confidence, she whispered:

"Darn!"

They are one.—Minneapolis Journal.

### Still of the Same Mind.

Mrs. Longwood—I don't care; once was the time when you thought the world of me. I remember when you used to say that nothing could improve me.

Mrs. Longwood—Well, I still say that nothing could improve you. You are incorrigible.—Boston Transcript.

### Clearing Up.

Ragman—Any old bottles to sell? Janitor—Ring the third bell and tell Mr. Grayson I sent you. I heard his wife was coming home from the country to-morrow.—Truth.

### Might Hurt Business.

Stranger—Why don't your city officials supply you with better water?

Resident (apologetically)—Well, you see most of them sell beer.—Life.

### The Economical Way.

Don't throw rice after the bride and bridegroom. Wait till they get settled and send it to them.—Demorest's Magazine.

### His First Offense.

She—Did you ever ask anyone else to be your wife?

He—No, this is my maiden effort.—Texas Siftings.

### Quite Awful.

Bridget—I'm going mum! Mrs. Hiram Daly—Why, Bridget, isn't this sudden?

Bridget—I don't know, mum; I've bin t'inkin' about it all ther mornin'—Puck.

### A Modern Application.

Teacher—The race is not always to the swift. Do you understand the inner meaning of that?

Bright Boy—Sometimes the head fier's tire gets punctured.—Good News.

## PERFIIDY AND DISHONOR.

Democratic Principles and the New Tariff Bill.

Before the tariff bill was passed Mr. Cleveland said of it that if put through in the form in which it went to the conference committee it "meant party perfidy and party dishonor." He said further that "no tariff measure can accord with democratic principles or promises or bear a genuine democratic badge that does not provide for free raw materials." As coal and iron ore have not been put on the free list the new law does not accord with genuine democratic principles according to the president's idea of them.

But the democrats outside of the white house, even those who but a few days ago were commending Mr. Cleveland for his heroic stand in support of the sound doctrine, are of the opinion now that the new law is not so undemocratic after all. Even Larry Neal, the author of the radical plank in the national platform which calls for the destruction of all protection as unconstitutional and a robbery, says: "I am well satisfied with the termination of the contest. The bill just passed is a wonderful improvement on the McKinley law and makes a long step in the right direction. The reductions are substantial and will prove beneficial to the country."

The Indiana democrats in their platform say: "We approve the efforts of President Cleveland and his administration, and of the democratic house of representatives, and of a large majority of the democratic senators, and particularly our distinguished senators from Indiana, D. W. Voorhees and David Turpie, and our entire democratic delegation in congress to reform the platform made to the country by the last democratic convention, and to execute the will of the American people as expressed in the ballot box in 1892."

Owing to the exertions of Senator Gorman and a few others those "efforts" were a failure and the democratic congress was far from carrying out the pledges made in the platform of 1892. Nevertheless the convention congratulated congress that "a substantial measure of reform had been effected." What Mr. Cleveland called "party perfidy and party dishonor" it called a "substantial measure of reform." Nor did Gro. Matthews in his speech to the convention talk of the new tariff measure in the language used by Mr. Cleveland. Said he:

"We may not in the present measure and the present congress secure all that may be desired, but it is just as sure as night will follow the day that all legislation that may give relief in the direction of true tariff reform to remain upon the statutes fixed and secure. It may be added to and advanced, but it will never be taken from us."

Not one of these democrats has a word to say about the sugar trust provisions of their new law. Not one of them condemns the few concessions made to special industries to win the votes of one or two democratic senators. They are all going to accept the measure as "a step in the right direction," and promise more steps in the same direction when they get a chance.

Mr. Cleveland said in his letter to Chairman Wilson: "You know how much I deprecated the introduction in the bill of the income tax feature." The Indiana democrats say that is "a wise and equitable measure." By the terms of the law that tax will run for only five years. If the democratic party is in power four years hence the Indiana members of that organization will insist on a continuance of the income tax on a larger scale. They will demand a graduated tax then.

The policy of the democrats for this fall's campaign is outlined clearly. They will say nothing about Cleveland's letter to Wilson, and nothing about the sugar trust. They will stand up for their new law, because it is a step in the direction of free trade, and will promise more steps at the first opportunity the people may be foolish enough to give them.—Chicago Tribune.

### How Wages Will Be Affected.

How will the lower tariff affect wages? Here is where another democratic fallacy will be shown up. The people will find that it has. Foreign imports can be sold cheaper because the duty is lower. To meet these cheaper prices American-made goods must come down. To enable manufacturers to do this they must cheapen production, and this will involve lower wages. A part of the inevitable reduction has already been made; more is to follow—how much only time can tell. Again, the increased volume of imports will reduce the volume of American manufactures, and furnish less employment. There will probably be a large permanent contingent of idle men, formerly employed in manufacturing plants, who will be compelled to find work wherever they can; and this will have the effect of reducing wages in all industries, whether directly dependent upon the tariff or not.—Toledo Blade.

A reduction in the size of postage stamps is the only retrenchment so far accomplished by the democrats which doesn't rob union veterans of their pensions.—Kansas City Journal.

## THE SUGAR TRUST'S VICTORY!

Foreclosure of the Mortgage Made When the Democracy Went In.

The sugar trust has won. Its victory in congress is complete. The administration also recognizes its supremacy.

The Cleverlands and Wilsons, no less than the Gormans and Brices, are the obedient supporters of the trust. A tariff bill has finally been passed which is not only acceptable to both branches of congress and President Cleveland, but also has the approval of the American Sugar Refiners company, the incorporated title of the sugar trust.

The "stumbling block" which has been in the pathway of "tariff reform" ever since the house refused to accept the senate's amendments to the Wilson bill, the senate refused to recede, the president wrote to Representative Wilson and Senator Gorman replied to the president's letter, was placed there by the sugar trust. In a word, the trust "held up" both the congress and the president and refused to allow the procession to proceed until his high-wayman demands had been conceded. The concession was made evidently as the result of the three-cornered consultation at the white house between Grover Cleveland, Arthur P. Gorman and William L. Wilson.

The revised tariff bill which has been passed by congress is not a compromise bill, in the sense that the senate and house have made mutual concessions in order to harmonize conflicting elements. The concessions are all on one side and have been made by the house and the president to the senate and the sugar trust. They were the indispensable condition on which the trust would remove its opposition and permit a tariff bill to pass; and the Wilsons and Cleverlands have bowed their heads and submitted to the very yoke which the Gormans and Brices have worn and for which they have been unmercifully criticised by the American people regardless of party.

The democracy has paid an extortionate price for its tariff bill; has paid the penalty of accepting a half million dollars from the sugar trust in 1892



GROVER—SEE THAT THIS GRAVE IS KEPT GREEN.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

and promising favors in return. It is a question who occupy the more creditable position—the Gormans and the Brices, who have from the beginning of the tariff controversy recognized the democracy's obligations to the sugar trust and sought to satisfy them, or the Wilsons and Cleverlands, who have hypocritically sought to gain popular applause by repudiating the obligations and eventually been compelled to meet them.

Be that as it may, the national democracy is in disgrace. The sugar trust's mortgage made in 1892 has been foreclosed; and the party has been deprived both of its character and its political capital.—Albany Journal.

### OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The cuckoo is no longer the favorite bird of the administration. The crow has taken its place.—N. Y. Tribune.

It is the workingman who pays, in reduced wages, the cost of democratic tariff reform.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The tariff bill has been passed by the democratic house. The democratic house will be passed next November.—N. Y. Recorder.

Instead of resorting to pograms the democrats in the house should have provided themselves with boomers. President Cleveland could have told them how to make them.—Cleveland Leader.

Protection, when a trust needs protection, as on sugar, and free trade when a big syndicate needs that, as on coal, is the democratic plan. It is a little hard on democratic principle and platform; but it suits the trust exactly.—Philadelphia Press.

Of all the blunders which the democrats in congress have committed the Wilson-Gorman tariff-income-tax bill is the worst, and they will pay at every poll in November next the penalty of their blundering, of their reckless disregard of the welfare of the people.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

This nation was not launched on its mighty career to die in a hole. The American ideals of freedom, equality and justice are imperishable, and they will be realized. The Gormans, and Brices, and Smiths will have their little day, and the whole corrupt and ignominious brood of law-buyers and law-sellers may do their work, but the people will triumph.—Indianapolis News.

The fact that \$225,000,000 less value in crude materials was imported during the fiscal year which ended June 30, 1894, than during the previous year, indicates that the foreigners are holding them back for the democratic tariff so as to send them a finished goods, and that the American producer dare not purchase because he fears revenue tariff competition.—(1) Indianapolis Journal.