

Annals of Iowa.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS "BEST EVER" TARIFF SAVAGELY ATTACKED BY NATIONAL PROHIBITIONIST.

"Taft's 'Best Ever' tariff provides 125 percent protection for the makers of Crime and Pauperism."

"Is it true?" asks The National Prohibitionist "that the liquor interests financed the campaign which elected William H. Taft, President of the United States, a year ago, in return for promises and pledges that there should be no legislation hostile to their warfare?"

"There were ugly reports to that effect during these campaigns. It was well known that prominent representatives of the liquor business gave large contributions to the Republican campaign committee. Nasty rumors have been circulated repeatedly through the year, and a study of the new tariff law throws new light on the whole question."

"Is it true that, while the recent special session of Congress was sitting in Washington the liquor interests dictated that, whatever should be done, or should not be done, in the way of raising revenue, or revising tariff, the brewer and the distiller should be 'taken care of,' and that, while Congress thrashed about, with ostentatious raisings and lowerings, and finally left the burden of national support, so far as the tariff is concerned, squarely on the shoulders of the people, the whisky lords and the beer barons sat back chuckling all the while, knowing very well that whosoever ought to be gored, their oxen were safe?"

"Again, there were ugly reports to this effect during the session of Congress, and again, a study of the new tariff sets one thinking. 'Is it true that the title of the new tariff law, which reads: 'An act to provide revenue, equalize duties and encourage industries of the United States, and for other purposes,' ought to read: 'An act to enrich the few at the expense of the many, to encourage the making of poison for the bodies, souls and brains of men, and to entrench the American liquor traffic more firmly in the law of the land?'"

"There are facts which make one think so."

"What will Mr. Taft say?" "President Taft will have some embarrassing questions to answer to the country at large about the tariff law, before he is done with it. It will not satisfy the people wholly that hides and oil finally went on the free list. There are those who say that there was no intention that they should go anywhere else, from the beginning, and that all the noise about them was merely to deceive people, while the 'interests' that have to do with the necessities of life 'got theirs' in the new schedules which will fill the manufacturer's pocket at the expense of the consumer. Questions can be framed about these things that will be very embarrassing to Mr. Taft, but they ought to be of little consequence in comparison with the question that should thunder up to him from the millions of Americans who hate the drink traffic, as to why he never spoke a word, never uttered a protest, while the liquor interests not only escaped additional burdens in the way of increased internal revenue taxes, but were entrenched more securely than ever behind the tariff."

"When Mr. Taft was inaugurated, last March, he deemed it necessary to call a special session of Congress. There were two important things which the welfare of the country demanded. To the doing of one of them the Republican party was committed by its platform pledges, and particularly by Mr. Taft's campaign speeches. The people of the country had been definitely promised that the tariff should be revised. Public welfare also demanded that, if government expenses are to continue to increase, as they have in recent years, some new means of raising revenue adequate to those expenses should be found. These were the two problems confronting Congress."

More Load for the Traffic
"It was generally expected that Congress would consider the liquor business in its effort to solve the greater of these problems, that an additional revenue tax would be placed upon beer and perhaps whisky; perhaps, also, that the 'special tax' demanded of the retail liquor seller would be raised from its present rate of \$25 to \$100, a measure that in itself would mean an addition of several million dollars to the revenue."

"The reasonableness of such a proposition, from a financial standpoint (we are leaving aside now the moral argument of the Prohibitionist against it), is manifest to anyone who studies the question. 'It costs the distiller, at a liberal estimate, about twenty cents to make a gallon of whisky. Before it is salable he must pay the government tax, which amounts to \$1.10 for a gallon at 'proof,' or ninety-nine cents when the liquor is ninety percent proof, as is the case with most brands of whisky put upon the market. This makes his whisky cost him, ready for market, \$1.19 per gallon. It is retailed to the unfortunate consumer at not less than an average of \$6.25 per gallon, a margin of \$5.06 upon every gallon sold, with out allowance made for adulterations and dilutions."

"There were almost 120,000,000 gallons of American spirits sold in the fiscal year 1908. 'It costs the brewer, perhaps, one dollar to make a barrel of beer. Before he can sell it he must pay \$1 for a government stamp. He sells it to the saloonkeeper at an advance of

THE UNRETURNED.

By Aloysius Coll.
O the ships go out to the farthest shore,
And the ships come home again;
The dew that dries on the morning rose
Returns in a drop of rain—
But the joy of a day that I smiled
I call to it in vain.

O the primrose hides, in a cup of rust,
Her gold on the winter leaf;
And comes, her pilgrim staff abroad
With the flowers that used to be—
But the golden smile of a little while
Will never come back to me.

O the stars go out with the break of dawn
And the stars are full and bright
When the sun has turned his face away
And the world has need of light—
When the glad world beamed
I dreamed—I dreamed:
And now the night—the night.

O the birds forsake the coloring wood
And the birds come home to sing;
The breath of the fallen rose returns
On the wind of the swallow's wing—
But the harp I know of the long ago
Lie mute in the soul of spring.

O rose that blooms in a garden wild
O bird, in a lonely tree,
I know the gifts of my heart lie deep
In your far-off mystery,
And bloom and sing in eternal spring
Though they never come back to me.

Do not look for wrong or evil,
You will find them if you do;
As you measure to your neighbor
He will measure back to you.

Look for goodness and for gladness,
You will find them all the while;
If you bring a smiling vision
To the glass you'll meet a smile.
Irene.

"'Tis money makes the world go round,"
A saying all too true.
But frankly, do you think the few
Should have the 'roll of it' they do?"

Believe not each accusing tongue,
As most weak people do;
But still believe that story wrong
Which ought not to be true.
—Sheridan

At least one hundred percent, and it reaches the consumer at a cost some where between \$20 and \$30, according to the character of the trade that is served.

"And the brewer sold almost 53,000,000 barrels of beer in the fiscal year 1908. 'Manifestly, both of these lines of business, as a business proposition, are amply able to bear a larger part of public expense than they now bear."

Liquor's Tranquil Mind.
"When the special session was called the liquor interests, significantly enough, never exhibited any anxiety concerning the outcome. The liquor papers discredited all reports regarding any probability that the internal revenue would be increased. If one is inclined to look at this from a sinister standpoint, he remembers the rumors that were heard about the financing of Mr. Taft's campaign and the large contributions that were known to be made to the Republican campaign committee by brewers and distillers. Other interests were hurrying hither and thither to look out for themselves; the liquor interests possessed their souls in calm patience."

From sources far removed from Prohibitionists, the report came that the election of Cannon as Speaker of the new House of Representatives, which was looked upon as a tremendous victory for all corrupt interests and a defeat for everything good, was accomplished by means of the liquor interests. The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune wrote to that paper and that paper published this statement:

"Suspicious footprints were today found upon yesterday's battle field in the House, and it was evident that there was a hidden foe in the fierce fighting that took place over the attempt of the Republican insurgents to thwart the adoption of the old House rules. Investigation makes it absolutely certain that the shoes which stamped the impressions were worn by the brewery and liquor interests of the country. To these influences Joseph G. Cannon can return his thanks for the rescue of himself and his forces from complete and utter rout at the hands of the insurgents and the Democrats."

Persons who were in close touch with the liquor representatives here say that there is more complacency and steady breathing in that camp now than has been witnessed for many a day."

Paying the Score.
"What followed in legislation may properly be looked upon as pay for support, whatever may have been the conditions previously existing."

"What did follow?"
"Not one cent of additional revenue tax was laid upon the liquor interests. This was not done because the 'powers that be' at Washington occupy the position of the Prohibitionist at all; it was done because the liquor interests didn't want to carry any more of the burden. True enough, probably both the distillers and the brewers are glad enough to pay a very considerable revenue tax, especially as not a cent of it comes out of them, and it is merely an added item in the expense of the commodity which they sell; but they don't want to pay any more. If Congress should lay another dollar on beer or fifty cents more on whisky, a considerable part of it would have to come out of the profits of the manufacturers and wholesalers. Little or none of it could be passed along to the consumer."

"But Congress didn't do it, not by so much as the weight of a hair did Congress shift the burden of national support upon the shoulders of the brewers and distillers."

What Congress Did Do.
"In the making of a new tariff schedule many things were to be considered. Revenue considerations had their place; protection for American industries had its place; protection for the consumer had a place also—or should have had."

"The schedules of the original bills were curiously and wonderfully made—made, there is reason to believe, with lots of 'trading stock' thrown in. The 'statesmen' who rallied behind Payne and Aldrich meant to give lots of 'protection' to the manufacturers of wool and cotton and steel. 'Twas a clever thing to make their original bills appear to protect oil and hides, and the people felt so glad when they saw the backdoor of where cotton and wool and steel were left."

Who Got the Protection?
"There were some of the common people who wanted some protection, and mighty little of it did they get. The citizen who belongs to the great consuming class looks in vain to discover where he was remembered in the tariff schedules. 'Who has forgotten the outburst of indignation over the proposition to increase the tariff on hosiery? But the tariff on hosiery was increased and the poor mother, with her family of children, must darn her stockings something about her. The oatmeal for the breakfast table pays the same tariff it has always paid; buckwheat flour for the morning's pancakes pays five per cent more than it used to pay."

"But the liquor interests wanted protection at the hands of the new tariff law—and they got it. 'The Dingley tariff law provided a duty of \$2.25 per gallon on foreign spirits. Considering, as it has been shown above, that the average cost of American whisky, revenue-paid, is about \$1.19 per gallon, this would seem a very fair protection upon the industry of whisky-making. But our gentle Congress, with President Taft at the helm of the Ship of State, and 'Uncle Joe' Cannon swearing on the 'oath' as national boss, could not leave the poor distillers at the mercy of European pauper labor; and so, while the country was interested over hides and oil and was watching Uncle Joe chase the women away from the sacred precincts of the Capitol when they went to protest about gloves and stockings, the duty on whisky was quietly boosted from \$2.25 per gallon to \$2.60 per gallon, and the American distiller not only escaped any further contribution to public expense, but found himself entrenched more firmly than ever in his market."

"But the distiller was not alone. Another of Uncle Sam's needy children appeared in the person of the brewer. Poor fellow, he was protected by the Dingley tariff law only to the extent of forty cents per gallon when beer came in bottles and 20 cents per gallon when beer came in bulk. Ignorant prejudice might have said, that since his beer was costing him, manufactured and revenue-paid, only a trifle less than seven cents per gallon, this might do. But nay; the benevolent government wouldn't have it so. Of course, 'twas not the paying of a debt to the brewer. Of course, Uncle Joe wasn't thinking about the votes that the beer interests gave him. Of course, no one in the White House was remembering the handsome contributions to the campaign fund. 'Twas out of sheer benevolence that, while the country was guessing where hides and oil and steel and cotton and wool were coming in, Congress jugged up the duty on beer to forty-five cents per gallon when it is bottled, and twenty-three cents per gallon when it is in barrels."

"Even the wine interests were not forgotten. The tariff on champagne which, under the Dingley law, ranged from \$2 per dozen bottles to \$8, was raised so that now it is from \$2.40 per dozen bottles to \$9.60. The tariff on 'still wines' went from the old rate of forty and fifty cents per gallon to forty-five and sixty cents per gallon, and in similar proportion when bottled."

Damnation's Protective Rate.
"We shall understand this a little better if we work a little example in percentage."

"When the old law was in operation, let us suppose two gallons of whisky standing side by side in New York. One has been made in America, and costs the distiller, let us say, twenty cents; the other has been brought from abroad and has probably cost, in manufacture and freight, something more than that, but we may assume an equal price. The American distiller pays the government ninety-nine cents of taxes and is ready to sell; the importer pays the government \$2.25 of tariff more he can sell. Subtracting the ninety-nine cents from \$2.25 we have a remainder \$1.25, which is the actual protection (assuming an equal cost at the port of entry) afforded to the distiller under the old law—\$1.25 upon a cost of twenty cents is a protective tariff of 630 per cent."

"The new law comes in operation and the two gallons of whisky stand side by side upon the dock. The situation is not changed for the American distiller, but the gallon of foreign, wickedness must now pay \$2.60 before it can enter into competition. Subtracting again ninety-nine cents from \$2.60, we have \$1.61 as the actual protection, or a protective rate of 805 per cent."

Only A Poor Woman.

"Perhaps it's unreasonable to make the comparison; but when one thinks of the poor woman who couldn't get any protection from the tariff law and must darn the stockings of her half-clad children and redern 'em again and again, while the distiller who is making poison for her husband has a protection of 805 per cent one's blood is apt to boil a bit. But it's unreasonable. She's only a poor woman."

The Brewer's "High Tower."
"The percentage in the case of brewer is easily worked out. His barrel of beer, ready for sale, has been assumed to cost him \$2, internal revenue included. At a port of entry it stands beside a barrel of foreign beer, bottled, as most foreign beers are. The cost of each may be assumed to be the same, though the advantage is probably upon the side of the American brewer. He pays the government one dollar of tax, and the importer who would put his foreign beer in competition pays the government \$1.95 in tariff. Subtracting one dollar from \$1.95 we have \$0.95, the amount of protection, or 1,295 PERCENT PROTECTION. Truly the new law is a high tower of defense for the beer baron."

"Again, when one thinks of the poor woman darning her children's stockings and the brewer buying silks and furs for his wife, with a protection of 1,295 per cent on the beer that he has made for the poor, drunken husband, one is likely to feel a trifle vexed."

It's Up to Mr. Taft.
"The moral American people can hardly be blamed if they put these questions up to Mr. Taft—if they say to him:

"Mr. Taft, if you believe that it is right to tax the liquor traffic, why did you not insist that some more of the burden of government be put upon that business, that the necessities of life may be cheaper for the common people?"

"Mr. Taft, knowing, as you do know, that the liquor interests are already powerful and defiant and regardless of the public welfare, why did you keep silent while Congress entrenched them more firmly than ever behind the tariff law?"

"Mr. Taft, in view of their generous contributions to your campaign fund, or were they not?"

"Mr. Taft, why is it that in the ears of governmental Washington the voice of the liquor interests is more influential than all the voices of the home?"

"Why? Mr. Taft, why?"

THE KISS.

Phyllis kissed her beau last night,
Kissed him in the hall,
And I, alas, beheld the deed
In the mirror on the wall.
She kissed him, and he gave return,
The rogue! How could he dare
To take such liberty as that
With eyes and lips and hair?
And, though the glass revealed the maid
I love with such a passion
Boldly greet this favored youth
In such a loving fashion,
I cannot call her bold nor bad,
This quite bewitching maid,
Nor can I love her less, because
'Twas I received the kiss.
—Corinne Jarrell in Lippincott's Magazine.

Ethics of the Case.
"Look here, doctor," said the impatient, coming into the physician's office with a determined expression. "I've just had the X rays turned on me, and I find that you operated on me; you left a pair of surgical scissors in me."

"Bless me!" said the specialist. "I had missed them. Thank you so much, my good man. I will add their cost to your bill."—New York Life.

NEIGHBORLY LOVE.
I love my neighbors as myself,
There's no mistake,
For I have loaned them when they came
With vows that they'd return the same.
My garden spade,
My sickle blade,
Also my garden rake.
And unto others we are told
That we should do
As we'd be done by, that command
I have observed to beat the band.
For others hold,
If it's not sold,
My barrow new.
My lawn mower is three blocks away,
My razor home,
My oil can, and my paint brush, too,
I've loaned, and they were good as new.
By this—ahem—
My love for them
Is plainly shown.
—Detroit Free Press.

The Summer Circus.

**THE STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS****Facts you should know about a mattress before you buy one**

Mattresses look very much alike, but there is the greatest difference between them.

The softness, elasticity and durability of cotton-felt mattresses depend on the length and quality of the fibres of the cotton used and the way they are laid.

Many mattresses sold as the best cotton-felts, are made from short-fibre cotton that has no life at all.

It is the quality of the cotton, the long, strong fibres, and the special "web-process" of laying them, that give Stearns & Foster Mattresses their perfect comfort and wonderful life—the reason why there are more sold than any other made.

They never lump; never need remaking. They are made in four grades—a mattress to suit every purse.

Come in. Let us show them to you; let us unlace this opening at the end of the mattress—show you exactly what is inside. We'll be glad to do it, whether you are ready to buy or not.

This mattress is just another example of the excellence of our stock throughout. New goods are arriving daily.

BROWN, The Furniture Man

New Feed and Coal Store.

We have opened a Feed and Coal establishment in the Boardway building on lower Franklin street. We have purchased the coal business of C. H. Parker, and are prepared to supply your wants with all kinds of

HARD AND SOFT COAL
at lowest possible prices. We also carry a full line of Mill Feed, Chicken Feed, Lime, Cement and Plaster. Try some of our "BEN HUR" FLOUR. Every sack guaranteed. Call and see us. We solicit a share of your patronage.

GEO. E. PACKER
TELEPHONE 171

Delaware County State Bank
ESTABLISHED 1867.

Commercial Department—Savings Department
Progressive—Conservative

We can accommodate you on accounts and loans.
We invite your business.

Wm. C. Cawley, President. Chas. J. Seeds, Cashier.
R. W. Thrill, Vice-President. C. W. Keagy, Asst. Cashier.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUILD.
White Lumber is Cheap.
2x4 and 2x6; 8 to 16 ft long at \$18.00 per thousand.
Red Cedar Shingles 5 to 2 at \$2.75 per thousand.
Lath \$2.00 per thousand.

I will build a good barn holding 100 head of cattle and 100 tons of hay for less than \$1000.00.
Come and see us.

The Hockaday Lumber Company
Telephone 108. Manchester, Iowa.

JUST RECEIVED
A fresh car of that famous flour "THE SEAL MINNESOTA" Every Sack is Guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money will be refunded. I also have on hand a full line of flour midds, Corno hen feed, germ midds, mica grit, bran, oyster shells, rye midds, little chick feed, low grade, lime, corn and oat chaps, cement, rock salt, wood fibre plaster, barrel salt, cement plaster, lubricating oils, roofing, roofing paints, etc. "UNIVERSAL" THE STANDARD PORTLAND CEMENT at Wholesale Price in CAR LOTS.

C. H. PARKER.
Phone 113. Corner west of Court House.

Meet Us at our office
Or Let us call on you
Beat Our prices if you can
All We ask is a chance to meet
Competition

Eclipse Lumber Co.
Phone 117

BANK WITH THE First National**"The Old Reliable"**

Its many safe-guards for the peoples' money:
Its large capital and surplus;
Its alert Board of Directors;
Its conservative policy are for

YOUR PROTECTION.**YOU WILL MISS IT**

If you do not figure with the Manchester Lumber company on the West side.

WHY

because we are the leaders in prices, quality considered.

Boards \$16.00 and up.

The fly will soon be here. Now is the time to purchase screen doors and windows. A full stock on hand.

Cement at Your Own Price.

Drain tile, sewer pipe, wire fence and all kinds of building material, lime and plaster.

MANCHESTER LUMBER COMPANY.

ard Phone 156. J. W. Rabenau, Mgr. City Office Phone 455.

TOWSLEE'S EXCELSIOR OINTMENT**TRIED--SURE--VALUABLE**

A reliable application for Cuts, Sores, and Bruises. Made and sold only by

R. A. DENTON.

Phone 107

Barler's Ideal Oil Heater**BARLER'S IDEAL****Oil Heaters Are Undoubtedly The Best.****No Dust No Soot No Smell**

They are Simply PERFECT. We Sell Them.

Carhart & Nye,

111 N. Franklin Street.

Time Now to Plant Those Sweet Peas.

Our own mixture contains the new and fine named varieties

Admiration**America**

Apple Blossom Spencer

Black Knight

Coquette

Countess Cadogan

Countess Spencer

Catherine Tracy

Miss Willmott

White Wonder

Glady's Unwin

Shazada

These varieties make a well balanced mixture and will be a joy to behold. You know we have never disappointed you in our mixture of sweet peas.

A. E. PETERSON.