

either a long range telescope or short ranged microscope.

In 1893-'94 Senator Gorman—the foremost Democrat in the United States—tore to pieces the Wilson W. V. free-trade bill that had passed the house, and compelled the house to accept it and because of his work President Cleveland was so enraged that he refused to sign it, and it only became a law through limitation of time. For that work the Democratic party politically killed Senator Gorman.

Through the administrations of Presidents Roosevelt and Taft when the country was demanding a reasonable revision of the tariff, the Democrats in both houses of congress stood like a stone wall against any revision and then made the tariff which had become a burden in some respects, a hobby upon which to claim the need of a change of administrations. They won and then, regardless of all their promises, restored the tariff to the Calhoun-Cleveland status, and then over the grave in which they had buried the protective tariff proclaimed that "industrial freedom" had been secured—the freedom of skilled workers in the United States to go into direct competition with the pauper labor of Europe and the breach-clouted workers of the islands of the seas.

And now they have the gall to favor a tariff commission in their platform. If "industrial freedom" has been secured, what is the need of a tariff commission? Go to! "Beware of the Greeks' bearing gifts!"

It Has Not Changed

MR. BRYAN'S paper, the Commoner, puts out this item:

"Talk to any man who belongs to the favor-seeking, privilege-enjoying classes and he will explain to you the importance of returning the Republican party to power."

That depends. Ask the secretary of the navy who had the privilege of being lifted from the chair of a country newspaper three years ago and given the direction of our navy, knowing no more about ships than President Wilson knows of Mexican character, and he will make no such an explanation.

Ask the majority in congress who for four years have had the privilege of trying to guess how the mischief they ever got there, and they will make no such explanations.

Ask the farmer who has paid double freight to send his wheat crop abroad this year and double freight on all he has received from abroad and he will be liable to give good reasons for his belief. So will the skilled worker who lost his place in the factory because of the "industrial freedom" brought about by the passage of the Underwood assassination of the tariff laws.

Ask the American who has just rounded the world and has never seen the American flag on any sea or in any foreign port, and he will be liable to give good reasons for his belief.

Ask almost any thoughtful man who knows that had our country kept up its merchant marine with the nations of the earth and made our trade relations with the outside world what they should be today, New York would now have been the world's financial center, and he would give some good reasons for his belief. Ask the great middle crowd who direct and carry on the work of the country in the factories, on the farms and in the mines and pay the bulk of the taxes, and they will make the explanation.

By the way, who make up Mr. Bryan's privileged and favor-seeking classes? He would probably reply "those who want tariffs and subsidies."

But are not they the ones that give the bulk of the workers in the country employment? And is not that the very most essential thing for our country to do today? Or would it be better to send that money to the rich manufacturers of the outside world as we are doing now? That has really marked the dividing line between the Republican

and Democratic parties since our great Civil war closed, even as it was between the Democratic and old Whig parties for years prior to the Civil war?

On every former trial one term of the Democracy has been sufficient to prostrate the country financially. This year a foreign war has filled the gap, but the foreign war will close by and by and when it does, how long will it require for the people to discover that the Democratic policy is the same that has swamped the country whenever applied?

A Marvelous Feat

WHETHER the Deutschland ever reaches a home port or not, we think it is no breach of neutrality to say that the feat of bringing her through storms and watching enemies to port with a full cargo and in good form was a marvelous feat of courage and scientific handling, and that her captain and crew are entitled to all the admiration and honors that they have received.

We cannot see how any man with any imagination can ever go to sea in a submarine.

The Iliad tells us that after Hector had slain Patroclus and stripped him of the famous armor, the struggle was for the possession of the body of the Greek, and the fight around the corpse was furious until the night closed down so intensely dark that the Greek could not see the men of Troy. The Greeks had obtained the body and were bearing it away and Ajax and Menelaus were a rear guard to hold off the Trojans when the darkness enveloped them. This demoralized Ajax until at last he lifted up his voice in prayer to Jove to deliver him from the darkness, "to clear the heavens and give our eyes again to see;" to "destroy us if thou wilt but in the light of day." That Jove heard the prayer and in pity "bade the shadows flee and swept away the cloud."

That old story makes clear how a man with any imagination must feel in a submarine with a roaring ocean or the engines of a warship in motion overhead, and that thought magnifies the courage, the skill, the steady patience and the tenacity of purpose that must have possessed the souls of the men who brought the Deutschland from a home port through four thousand miles of storms and enemies, safe to port.

Phillip Deidesheimer

SO the old man is dead. A long life of buffeting against a world that was too sharp for him. He was a fine scholar; he graduated from a noted school in Germany and came to America a mining engineer perfectly equipped, as he believed. So he was so far as the school could go, but he lacked something. He was a fair old-time mining and mill superintendent, but could see more with his eyes than he could measure with hands and brains. He went down into the Consolidated Virginia and California great bonanza when it was first thoroughly opened. He looked about him, made some measurements and then wrote a report of what he had actually seen. His estimate was that there was \$1,500,000,000 of silver in sight. This went to Germany. It was from one of Germany's mining engineers. It could not be doubted. Then German financiers began to fight shy of silver. Well, after a few years, that great body was all worked out and it totaled \$119,000,000 and that amount was fifty-six per cent silver and forty-four per cent gold. All men will agree that it was something of a mine, but it was a long way from a billion and a half in yield and then the 44 per cent in gold ought not to have been ignored. By the way, that bonanza paid \$67,000,000 in dividends which was not so bad.

A man named William Dickey, near Alleghany City, Cal., invented what is known as "square set timbering" for quartz mines. A little later Dickey stood at the bottom of a 40 or 50-foot

shaft; and was looking up toward the surface when a little rock between the size of a hen's egg and the egg of a goose, fell from the surface and struck Dickey in the forehead, and broke his neck. Deidesheimer had seen his invention and made some improvements on it and when it became a question on the Comstock how to mine out an orebody 40, 50 or 80 feet wide and still support the roof without disastrous caves, Deidesheimer came forward with the invention, claiming it as his own, and solved the problem. From it he should have made a little fortune in royalties, but he never took out a patent and we do not believe he ever made a cent from it. Speaking of that, for five years that same Con. Cal. Virginia mine absorbed 3,000,000 feet of timbers monthly.

Deidesheimer was for many years on the Comstock and always seemed prosperous. He was a kind-hearted, genial man, most lovable in his contact with men.

We are told that after the bonanza went into borasca and all the old mining chiefs had passed on, Deidesheimer found it hard to face the world and we fear it was true.

We heard a couple of years ago of his offering a mine for sale in New York which he claimed he had an option on and upon which he supplied a report. When interested men went to the expense of going to examine the property, they found that all the option he had was a verbal promise made him years before. His weakness was that he was careless in his estimates and had no terminal points.

He had been dreaming for years that he would "strike it" and we suspect that sometimes his dreams were disturbed by hunger, real or fashioned plebian hunger. If they were, we are sorry, for could he have had his way, no living creature would ever have been hungry.

And now the merciful earth has opened her arms and taken him to rest, shading his eyes from the light. May his sleep be sweet.

The Prohibs

THE Prohibitionists have put out a platform and a candidate for president on the platform. They include everything needed in their platform. They are for peace, but would fight if it was absolutely necessary. They want all the suffrage votes, both on principle and in the interest of their party. Of course, with them any form of drinking unless the beverage is water is a crime.

They are strong on the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

That recall is a big thing for every scrub who fails to be elected. He can go about and tell the yahoos all about the fellow that won and get up a call for him to show cause why he should not be fired.

The question is how many votes they can get. That ought to be a little concernment to Mr. Hughes. No Democrat will scratch his vote this year. How much out of the mighty appropriations of this year can the Democrats spare to the Prohibs? That is exactly the size of the business.

The Scurvy Scrubs

THE last rumor is that Villa is about gone and liable to capture, the one before the last he had 18,000 trained soldiers under his immediate command besides scattered bands throughout the northern states of Mexico and is preparing for a raid in force.

What an ubiquitous cuss that Villa is, dodging everybody that wants him and coming up smiling in another place! And how he can rally men around him! Our belief is that there never were 18,000 trained Mexican soldiers in Mexico at any one time. They have been in revolution down there four years. Fights innumerable have been reported.

We do not believe that there have been 3,000