

United States should be suspended. Governor Campbell is now fighting on a free silver platform, while McKinley is opposed to it.

On the question of tariff the Mayor next uttered. He dwelt on the philosophy of protection as a stimulant to the industries of the people, as an encouragement to the skill and genius of American citizens, and as a factor in the development of our national resources. He contended that American consumers did not pay the tariff tax. If so, why do England, France and Germany cry out so bitterly against protection laws. He showed that under the comparatively free trade regimes of 1814, 1833 and 1846, general prostration of trade and industry prevailed until protective laws were again adopted. He quoted from the messages of a number of Democratic Presidents, showing that they recommended protection as a means of promoting the greatness of the United States.

### THE WORLD'S FUEL.

SOME time ago a company in Wheeling, Va., began drilling a hole in the earth for the purpose of testing for oil or natural gas. Neither has been found in paying quantities, but something else has which is of far more importance to civilization at large. In reaching a depth of 4,100 feet not less than a dozen thick veins of coal have been intercepted by the drill.

The discovery of one or a dozen beds of mineral coal, or of a mountain of it, could not seriously affect the concerns of this generation. The coal supply is at present sufficient for all regular demands. But imagine the condition the world would be in with its fuel supply in this direction exhausted, and then fancy what its condition might be in such a case a hundred years hence with coal consuming inventions multiplying through all those years at the rate now prevailing. For the millions of tons of coal now required billions would then be consumed. There is some cause of astonishment in the enormous character of the present demand upon that article. With that demand multiplied a hundred and may be a thousand fold, economists may well wonder where it is all to come from, and what may transpire when the supply fails, as it surely will sooner or later.

It is clear that the power for the world's machinery must be had from some other source. Though not really needed for present conditions of commerce, the ways are already developing for this transfer of mechanical force. This generation may not see fire displaced by wind and water as a

mechanical agent, but that will be the eventual solution of the power problem. Electricity generated by the water motor is just as good an article as that which is now produced at the expense of the world's fuel, and while men are consuming for the demands of one generation fuel that in the economy of Providence should supply many in the future, and are thus robbing coming generations of a vital necessity of life which God has caused to be stored up for them, a billion times the amount of power for which that fuel is being consumed is going to waste continually. Every waterfall and every movement of the air is a source of power, and the day is coming when the wants of man will require that it be disciplined and conserved for economic uses. We think we have awarded to the electric inventors of this period all that is due for the product of their brains, but the people of the future must be the ones to fully appreciate their class of genius.

### A FAMOUS AMERICAN.

A CONSPICUOUS feature of last Sunday's New York *World* is its account of "the speeding of the 'Vamoose.' " For the benefit of those not thoroughly posted on the most important concerns of the nation we will explain, that the "Vamoose" is a toy steamboat built for Mr. W. R. Hearst, the heir to the \$20,000,000 estate of the late Senator Hearst of California, also the proprietor and nominal manager-in-chief of the San Francisco *Examiner*.

The "Vamoose" is not much over a hundred feet long and will not carry a hundred people, but it cost more than a hundred thousand dollars all told. Somebody is likely to ask what Mr. Hearst, with the affairs of a great newspaper to look after and a large share of twenty millions to amuse himself with during off hours, could want with this hundred thousand dollar bawble. One would think that such a newspaper alone would be sufficient to occupy the energies of one pretty good intellect.

The secret of the matter is, the young man's ambitions are strictly modern. He yearns for public attention of the broadest and most comprehensive character possible. Millionaires are getting to be very common people, and the fame of great editors necessarily has its limitations, which are a vexation to the expansive spirits of an American model of the latest cast. To compass this idea of human grandeur completely Mr. Hearst could see that neither the newspaper nor the \$20,000,000 was the right thing. Such comprehensive greatness he could discov-

er in just one direction. If he would be great among all men and have his name resounded with approbation from all human mouths at once he must be a great sport. This is why he has paid a hundred thousand more or less for a plaything.

But the money has purchased him the most excellent toy of its kind that any man ever owned. The "Vamoose" will scud past and around the swiftest scudder that has yet been launched. It has made the loafing gentry of New York green with envy, and has, during its brief existence of a few months, made Mr. Hearst the most famous sport in all the earth. The name of the owner of the "Vamoose" has been on more tongues since the thing was christened than W. E. Gladstone by far. Who will say that this young man's head was not level?

We have no especial interest in Mr. Hearst or his "vamoose." Our purpose in alluding to the matter is to illustrate a very conspicuous and somewhat regrettable tendency of the times. The care of twenty millions and the duties of a senator of the United States were not enough for the father of young Hearst. He had more time for breeding fast horses and gambling on their performances than he had for the management of his wealth and the duties of the next to the highest office in this nation.

What is at the bottom of it all? We think it is gambling. We suppose that these sporting senators would make a pretense of breeding fine stock to justify their passion, but on its merits the race course, the boating business and all the rest of the category of sporting artifices are but the natural and fruitful adjuncts of the gambling house. And the same may be said of the speculative attachments of nearly every branch of trade, commerce and industry. This is becoming a nation of gamblers.

### NOT A HIGH-TONED DISPUTE.

MR. JERRY SIMPSON, the notable member of Congress from Kansas, has raised a hornet's nest around his head because of the incident mentioned in the dispatches which occurred at Cleveland, Ohio, the other night. He delivered a lecture, by engagement with the People's party. In the course of his speech he raked monopolists and money kings fore and aft. He fairly blazed with political red fire and fumed with anti-bloated bondholder black smoke. After the close of the lecture the versatile Jerry adjourned to the Hollenden hotel and discussed a champagne supper with two gentlemen belonging the class he had been,