

Adirondack News.
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 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE
W. A. ROWELL, Editor and Publisher.

Republican Nominations.
 For President,
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
 For Vice President,
GABRIEL A. HOBART.
 For Representative in Congress,
WALLACE T. FORTTE, JR.
 For Member of Assembly,
THOMAS A. SEARIS.
 For Sheriff,
EDGAR A. WHITNEY.
 For County Treasurer,
EDWIN R. TOWER.
 For School Commissioners,
JOHN S. BIZEL.
WILLARD P. HYDE.
 For Coroners,
GEORGE H. NICKELSON,
FRED. D. WHITEHEAD.

The Issues of the Day.

The free silver men of this locality or at least some of them have a very peculiar argument. If argument it can be called. They suggest that anything is a dollar if only the government's stamp is so placed upon it no matter whether the article itself has any intrinsic value or redeemable in anything that has. That the simple promise of the people in pay, is all the security required and makes it good for what it calls for. We suppose they anticipate paying in the same class of money of course as the piece in hand. A simple exchange of one practically worthless piece of money for another of the same character.

If that is all there is to be of our money system, under a free silver law, why cannot the government as well commence stamping a cheap grade of paper, or as some of our worthy friends suggest "birch bark" instead of using silver that would cost us fifty cents on the dollar, in quantities sufficient to pay off our national debt, after that continue in the good work and print another issue large enough to pay the running expenses of our National government then also carry it a little further and pay our state, county and town taxes including road tax; then if this works well, run off a good, liberal issue so that every man, woman and child can have a good roll to carry around in their pockets? What a splendid time we would all have, no national or state debts to drag us down, money for the asking; a \$100 bill could be secured as easily as a \$1 bill, and none of them better than waste paper. Such foolishness! What a spectacle for men fairly well versed in the affairs of every day life advocating such a proposition! While they do not carry it to such extremes as the above it practically means the same.

What is the value of any commodity? Just what it will bring in open market. Silver is no different than any other commodity. It is worth market value, no more, no less. If an ounce of silver can be bought in the markets of the world for fifty cents and is stamped by the government \$1.00, without other security save its own intrinsic worth, it will be known as a dollar but it will only buy fifty cents worth of any other commodity. The price of all other articles would be regulated according to the rise and fall in the price of silver. Suppose the free silver craze was in force to-day, instead of buying 15 pounds of sugar for \$1.00, you would only have to carry home nine pounds; instead of receiving a pound of good tea for fifty cents you would have to content yourself with one-half a pound and other things in like proportion. In such a case what profit would it be to the laborer, the mechanic, the merchant or any of the common people? One says the mortgage on my farm or my house could be paid for about half price. But would it work that way? In the first place, if it would, to pay your debt in this way would be dishonest, or like paying half of your bill and refusing to pay the balance because it could not be collected. Then again if you got 40c a pound for your butter instead of 20c; 30c a dozen for eggs instead of 10c and all other products of the farm or factory could be sold for similar prices, and with the understanding that you can just barely live at the present time, what would there be left to apply on the mortgage? You would still be in the same old condition as before. And how would it be with the laborer? His wages would be the last thing to shape itself according to the new

program and it is an open question whether he would ever be able to secure \$2.00 a day where he now receives \$1.00, which he would have to do to live as well as he now does and in case he had work only half of the time, he would feel that he had good cause to institute a strike or riot, become a highwayman and live upon what he could plunder, or perhaps join another Cripple army and march upon the capital of the United States and demand shelter and food. The man who has a \$5,000 mortgage on his farm, might, if he had half of that sum in gold stowed away be able to purchase silver bullion, have it coined and pay off his debt in that money, but if he is unable to more than meet the interest now he would be quite likely to have the gold to purchase the silver. However, should there be a likelihood of such a procedure, grounds would be found for the borrowing of the mortgage and he might be left without even the little he now has.

The News is of the opinion that the present money system is sufficient for present needs. It is not the lack of money that is troubling us as a nation to-day, but a lack of confidence, a lack in the Democratic administration, a lack in the Wilson-Gorman law. Elect McKinley and Hobart, and a Republican congress; enact a tariff law that will not only supply the necessary revenue for the administration of our government, but at the same time protect our manufacturers, our agriculturists, our lumbermen and our other varied industries and there will be no lack of money, no lack of work, no lack of confidence or prosperity. The country would be released from its present sad plight and everything would again be as it was before—the United States, the most prosperous nation in the world with every dollar worth a hundred cents at home or abroad.

At the St. Lawrence county convention held last week M. V. B. Ives and Ives C. Miles were unanimously nominated for assemblymen; L. P. Hale, for district attorney; M. H. Sackett, for county treasurer; Arthur F. Johnson, for special county judge; George H. Boyce, for school commissioner, first district; Walter E. Andrews, for commissioner second district; Edwin F. McDonald, commissioner third district. The only contest being over nomination of school commissioner for the second district, Mr. Andrews winning on the 27th ballot, defeating Prof. Plank for renomination.

The Populist convention held at St. Louis last week had some very peculiar freaks about it. While they were anxious to endorse Bryan for president, they wanted nothing to do with the millionaire shipbuilder, Sewall, for vice president. They were in receipt of a telegram from Bryan to the effect that he would not accept the nomination unless Sewall was also selected, however that made no difference to them, they proceeded to nominate a candidate for vice president first and chose Tom Watson, of Georgia, for that place, after which the "Boy Orator" was nominated for the presidency and the question now is, will he reject the nomination?

Washington News.

Republicans generally regard the proposition of the gold Democrats, that the Republicans drop the tariff as an issue, as a bait to secure the votes of the gold Democrats for McKinley and Hobart, as about the most astounding exhibition of political gall ever witnessed in this country. The corner stone of the Republican party is its belief in a protective tariff, and as soon as it has the power it will put that belief into practice again, with every confidence that it will restore the prosperity of the country to what it was under wise Republican government in the past. It is perfectly true, as claimed by the gold Democrats, that a sound currency has become one of the main issues of this campaign, but it was Democratic self-deception and the general incapacity of these same gold Democrats, in the persons of Mr. Cleveland and his administration, which made it an issue. Believing this, and that a protective tariff will bring back prosperous times and remove the causes which have made the question of a sound currency come to the front, the Republicans could not for a moment even consider such a proposition as the abandonment of the advocacy of a protective tariff. If gold Democrats wish to support McKinley and Hobart, on one of the best platforms ever adopted by a National Convention, well and good; but if they do not, also well and good. The Republicans can win without their votes, and have no inducements of any kind to offer them. The only advantage to be had from their votes will be to add to the Republican majority and consequently to the force of the rebuke which the country will give to the men who dared to make a presidential campaign on such a platform as that adopted at Chicago

and practically renounced by the Populist convention. According to Mr. James McDowell, a member of the Republican State Central Committee, of South Dakota, and Representative Plecker, of the same state, both of whom are now in Washington, the holding of Senator Pettigrew is not endorsed by a sufficient number of Republicans to put the state in the doubtful column.

The congressional committee has received quite a number of letters from Democrats announcing their intention to vote for McKinley and Hobart. The following from a Virginia farmer is a fair sample: "I have always been a moss-back Democrat, but I can't stand free silver, Populism and Anarchy all at one dose, and I believe that McKinley is our only hope for good times again. I was fool enough to advocate free trade, but have come to the conclusion that if the farmer is to get good prices there must be months to fill; and without money to buy with, the months must go empty, while plenty of work alone will give the money."

Senator Proctor, of Vt., paid a flying visit to Washington in connection with National committee business. As it would have been an obvious waste of words to have asked him how things pulled over in his own state, which has never since the Republican party organized voted any other way, he was asked what he thought of the general outlook. He replied in an aggravated Yankee drawl which he new upon occasion: "Well, I don't believe that the American people are entirely crazy yet, so I feel pretty safe as to results."

There is a rumor in Washington that somebody has got in ahead of the Brynna managers and engaged Madison Square Garden in New York city, in order to prevent the holding of the Bryan notification meeting there next month. The rumor may or may not be true, but it can be set down as certain, if it be true, that no Republican money is being put up for any such foolish purpose. The Republicans would not care if Mr. Bryan made a speech in New York city every night between now and election day, because they know that nothing he can say there or elsewhere will prevent the election of McKinley and Hobart.

It will be a long time before the country has such another exhibition of political freaks as the Populist convention was. The disgust aroused by reading the proceedings of that convention will, of itself make thousands of Republican votes among intelligent men who have heretofore been Democrats. The action of that convention in nominating Bryan and Watson instead of Bryan and Sewall, as the little side show at St. Louis did, may fool some of the more ignorant Populists, but it will fool nobody else. If any Populist electors are elected next November they will cast their votes in the electoral college for Bryan and Sewall. Tom Watson is merely a dummy, who was put up to scare the Bryan managers into acceding to the demands of the Populist leaders; the scheme worked, too, and written promises were carried away from St. Louis in the inside pockets of some of the Populists.

European Letter.

GRANADA, SPAIN, June 20, 1890.—As one looks out of the latticed windows of the Alhambra, the eye falls on a group of low yellow houses across the ravine. The scene is romantic enough to arouse the imagination of an Esquimau. The picturesque city, with its var-colored buildings and rose hilled gardens; the hills covered with gray olive trees, the dazzling snows of the Sierra Nevada beyond. From this window a princess doubtless bared to listen to the song of her lover, in the ravine below; or perhaps prisoner watched anxiously for the signal of those who would aid his escape. And the effect of the whole is enhanced when the guide, noticing that your glance is fixing on the cluster of houses, says: "That is the gypsy settlement."

Perhaps nowhere better than in Spain can one find examples of the pure Homony—that strange people whose origin is unknown and who have retained, in spite of their nomadic life, their own language and customs. Tramps and vagabonds of all varieties have chosen to style themselves gypsies; but the genuine race has an individuality of its own, which both Longfellow and George Eliot have thought worthy of immortalizing in poetry.

On the evening of our arrival in Granada, the landlord asked if we wished to visit the gypsy quarters and see their dances the next day. The Alhambra had so pre-occupied our minds that we had not given the gypsies a thought, and were not interested in visiting them. But a few days later, after we had spent hours daily in the that was our kings, we suggested Some English

staying at the same hotel joined us, and we drove out of the city and up the hill. We were surprised as soon as we stopped by a crowd of gypsies—heavy browed, forbidding looking men; black eyed girls offering to tell fortunes, smiling children begging for pennies, wretched crones looking for something to steal. One man who seemed to be spokesman at our open transaction, and asked if we wanted to see the dances; it would cost us 35 pesetas (\$7) for our party. We declared that this was much too expensive. How much would we give? they asked. Fifteen pesetas, we said. They declared that it could not be thought of. "Very well," we answered, and told the driver to return to the city. But the gypsies held a consultation, and came down to thirty. We were flexible. "Would we give twenty-five?" "No." Much haggling and discussion ensued, and finally we compromised on twenty. Promptly we were escorted to a room, which although probably the largest their houses contained, was small enough. We put around the walls, among friendly gypsy spectators, and with clicking of castanets and monotonous clapping of hands the dances began.

Every now and then their friends would call to the performers as though to encourage them; but it seemed unnecessary, for more animation and grace I have never seen. They danced all together, in couples, and singly; but always with the same ease and freedom. One of the best dancers was a young girl of about eighteen. I noticed that in the dances she picked up and carried a pretty baby that sat on the floor. "Mi hijo," she said, in answer to my enquiring glance. "And your husband?" I asked, looking at a young man who had been her partner in the last dance. "Oh, no; he's in Cuba," she answered cheerfully, and then, the next dance being called, she went on with as much spirit as though her husband might not at that moment be languishing in a yellow fever hospital. The baby (it was hardly a year old) clasped its hands and swayed its tiny body in imitation of the motion of the others. The prettiest dance of all (La Jota, they call it) was just then being given as a duo by its mother and a young man. It was a delight to watch their lithe untiring bodies their movements that seemed inspired by the caprice of the moment, and the obvious pleasure that they took in dancing. We paid them and drove away; but part way down the hill half a dozen of them overtook us, insisting that one of the 35 pesetas pieces (about equal to a dollar) that we had given them was false. Now there is much counterfeit money in Spain, but we were sure that that particular piece of coin had never passed through our fingers. However, there was no use arguing the case; it was night, the road was lonely, and our driver evidently in sympathy with the enemy. We gave them another five pesetas and continued on our way, trying to console ourselves with the reflection that the dance was worth \$5, and that we had done well to escape from the place with our lives.

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June 15, 1869

Thank M. Traylor

209 South 11th St

St. Louis, Mo.

June 15, 1869

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