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## RELATED THINGS

### CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

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#### MY WEALTH.

For The Public.

All the gold in the sunset sky,  
The red, red gold in banks piled high;  
All the silver the moonbeams show  
In rippling wavelets breaking slow.

All the brilliants left on the grass  
After the darkling storm clouds pass;  
All the pearls that whiten the lawn  
When Phoebus' train brings in the dawn.

All the opals the rainbows hold  
Over their hidden pots of gold;  
All the rubies that ruddy show  
In the fiery hearts of coals aglow.

All the diamonds that gem the trees  
After the Ice King's tear drops freeze;  
All the rich dark amethysts stored  
In purple glades, a royal hoard.

All the sapphires that pave Heaven's floor—  
No monarch e'er such jewels wore;  
All the emeralds with which the Spring  
'Broiders the earth when blossoming.

All the topaz gleams in the sun,  
All the onyx when day is done;  
All the tapestry Nature weaves  
With patient shuttle among the trees:—

This is my wealth; no King has more  
Though he should search the whole world o'er,  
Thieves then may steal and banks may break:  
No one from me my wealth can take.

TOWNSEND ALLEN.

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#### PROTECTION.

Adapted from the French of Bastiat, by Samuel Milliken.

A poor farmer of Pennsylvania raised, with great care and attention, a fine crop of wheat, and forgot, in the joy of his success, how many drops of sweat the precious grain had cost him. "I will sell some," said he to his wife, "and with the proceeds I will buy carpet for our bare floors." The honest countryman, arriving in Philadelphia, there met an American and an Englishman.

"Give me your wheat," said the American, "and I will give you seventy-five yards of carpet." The Englishman said: "Give it to me, and I will give you a hundred yards, for we Englishmen can make carpets cheaper than Americans can, for our wool is not taxed."

But a custom house officer, standing by, said

to the countryman: "My good fellow, make your exchange, if you choose, with the American, but my duty is to prevent your doing so with the Englishman."

"What!" exclaimed the countryman, "do you wish me to take seventy-five yards of American carpet, when I can have one hundred yards from England?"

"Certainly. Do you not see that America would be a loser if you were to receive one hundred yards instead of seventy-five?"

"I can scarcely understand this," said the laborer.

"Nor can I explain it," said the custom house officer, "but there is no doubt of the fact, for Congressmen and editors all agree that a people is impoverished in proportion as it receives a large compensation for any given quantity of its produce."

Thus having been protected from the Englishman, the countryman was obliged to conclude his bargain with the American. Consequently his wife carpeted three rooms (had he sold to the Englishman, she could have carpeted four). These good people are still puzzling themselves to discover how it can happen that people are ruined by receiving four instead of three, and why they are richer with seventy-five yards than with one hundred.

The next year the farmer voted for "Protection"—as usual. He wondered why he could not make ends meet—as usual.

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#### FREEDOM OF TRADE.

For The Public.

One does not have to be either a prophet or the son of a prophet in order to whisper to the world the absolute certainty of the coming of that happy day when trade will be free over all the earth.

We would have a most cheerful time, wouldn't we, were we restricted in our commerce between States, by such a tariff as now makes the importation of goods into this country a proceeding attended with difficulties of such magnitude that more than one foreign Hercules of the business world has turned from it in disgust?

If I remember my mythological history correctly, the gentleman who performed the twelve labors successfully, once cleaned out "The Augean Fashionable Livery" by the aid of the municipal water system which was connected with a river. The man who successfully tackles the task of cleaning away the tariff wall, will have need of the river of common sense supplied by the majority of the citizens of, what the politicians are pleased to call at this time, "this glorious country."

We took great pride, if we may believe our his-

ories, in the achievement of Commodore Perry. Perry took a few ships and guns, and "persuaded" Japan that it would be a good thing for the Island Kingdom to trade with foreigners. This certainly was great. We felt elated to think that we had been instrumental in opening the Japanese to the light. The Japs—curious folks, those Japs—did not want a western exposure, but, goodness me, what rights have Japs and children? Somehow I can't help wondering if sauce for the goose is really sauce for the gander; which, when interpreted in less philosophic language, means this: If it was a good thing for the United States to open the ports of Japan with gunboats, why wouldn't it be a good thing for some foreign power—but I am no Patrick Henry and dare not express my thoughts for fear of the cry of "Treason."

I am told, and have no valid reason for doubt, that it's much easier to carry on navigation when the water is smooth than when the wind piles the waves mountains high. This leads me to believe that the distribution of commodities could be accomplished much more advantageously if the tariff wave lost the support of the selfish wind. The weather man tells me that fair weather is just coming 'round the bend.

THOMAS DREIER.

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### ANDREW CARNEGIE ON THE BLESSINGS OF FREE TRADE.

From His Work on "Triumphant Democracy."\*

Besides the rivers, the great lakes of America, estimated to contain one-third of all the fresh water in the world, are another important element in aid of consolidation. A ship sailing from any part of the world may discharge its cargo at Chicago in the northwest, a thousand miles inland. The Mississippi and its tributaries traverse the great western basin, a million and a quarter square miles in extent, and furnish an internal navigable system of twenty thousand miles. A steamer starting from Pittsburgh in Pennsylvania, four hundred and fifty miles inland from New York, and two thousand from the mouth of the Mississippi, passing through these water highways, and returning to its starting place at that smoky metropolis of iron and steel, will sail a distance much greater than round the world. Nor will it in all its course be stopped by any government official, or be taxed by any tariff. The flag it carries will ensure free passage for ship and cargo, unimpeded by any fiscal charge whatever, for the whole continent enjoys the blessings of absolute freedom of intercourse among the citizens. In estimating the influences which promote the consolidation of the people much weight must be given to this cause. Fifty-six millions of people,

occupying an area which includes climatic differences so great that everything necessary for the wants of man can be readily produced, exchange their products without inspection or charge. Truly here is the most magnificent exhibition of free trade which the world has ever seen. It would be difficult to set bounds to the beneficial effects of the wise provision of the national Constitution which guarantees to every member of the vast confederacy the blessings of unrestricted commercial intercourse.

Not only from an economical point of view, but from the higher standpoint of its bearing upon the unity and brotherhood of the people, this unrestricted freedom of trade must rank as one of the most potent agencies for the preservation of the Union. Were each of the thirty-eight States of the American continent to tax the products of the others we should soon see the dissolution of the great Republic into thirty-eight warring factions. If any one doubts that free trade carries peace in its train let him study the internal free trade system of America.

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### UNREPORTED SOCRATICS.

Socrates Discourses on Taxes. Unearthed by T. K. Hedrick for the St. Louis Mirror.

Flatulus, the Sophist, a very poor person (he was not sufficiently skilled in Sophistry to grow wealthy by it) often affected to rejoice in his poverty, the advantages of which he frequently extolled. "Behold," he exclaimed one day to Socrates, "how kindly deal the gods with the propertyless man! Having none, he is in no uneasiness lest it be taken away from him, and the state gives protection to his life and limb. And the state is maintained by taxation of the rich, so that, after all, the poor are guarded and nurtured by the wealthy. I, though paying no taxes, enjoy all the benefits of an enlightened civilization, at the expense of those who have means."

"Fortunate indeed are the poor," rejoined Socrates, "if they enjoy all the advantages you mention. But tell me, Flatulus, since you cite yourself as an example of the blessings of poverty, are you at no expense for food or raiment or shelter?"

"That I am!" answered the Sophist, "and a precious price I pay for them, too. But upon none of these things do I pay a tax."

"And yet," remarked Socrates, "these things represent wealth, and all wealth is taxed. Do the purveyors thereof, pay taxes upon what you use, think you, Flatulus?"

"Surely," replied Flatulus. "The producer, the manufacturer, the landlord—all owners of wealth pay taxes."

"But suppose you were a manufacturer of

\*Chapter 1, pp. 14-16. Chas. Scribner's Sons, 1888.