

The Centre Democrat.

CHAS. R. KURTZ ED. & PROP. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Regular Price \$1.50 per year. If paid in ADVANCE \$1.00 " " CLUB RATES:

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR SHERIFF. We are authorized to announce the name of JACOB L. KUNKLE, of Bellefonte boro, as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff, subject to the votes and decision of the Democratic county convention. RECORDER. We are authorized to announce the name of A. H. ALEXANDER, of Penn township, for the office of Recorder of Centre county, subject to the votes and decision of the Democratic county convention.

EDITORIAL.

All that now remains is for the democrats to stick to their local ticket like men, and the result cannot fail of victory February 17th.

LOCAL nominees were hard at work bright and early Monday morning getting things in solid shape for their sure election.

THE borough taxpayers have been howling for a change. They can now have it—and a change for the better—by voting the entire local democratic ticket at the February election.

THE democrats in the borough put up a ticket on which every man can unite and vote for and work for to secure its election. The several ward tickets, as well, are composed of men equally able and should receive undivided support.

THE most trying time in the life of a political party follows upon the attainment of unchecked power. The Republican party in Pennsylvania is going through this ordeal, and every day it is losing the confidence of the people. It has abused the trust reposed in it, and must pay the penalty.

THE Populists have decided to gather in St. Louis. They might as well, however, save hall rent by flocking with the Republicans. If they can affiliate as a happy family in the Senate chamber, they ought surely be able to do down beside each other anywhere without quarreling about the partition or the coverlets.

DURING the past week or so the Pattison Presidential boom has broken out afresh, with an increased indication of his availability as the man for '96. Pattison being a Pennsylvanian naturally will draw to him the support of the party in the state, but aside from that, his own personal and general fitness for the high office of Chief Executive makes him even a more formidable candidate than the state he hails from.

ONE year ago the Republicans in congress were loudly vaunting their recent triumph and taunting the Democrats with their division and incapacity to legislate, prophesying gleefully that Republicans would be a unit and work wonders. Well, the very first test has shown that even in the house the Republicans are pretty nearly as badly divided as the Democrats were, and in congress as a whole far worse. We start into the new year with a division unlike any of those celebrated in American politics. Heretofore it has been the president against congress, as in the cases of Jackson, Tyler, Johnson and Hayes, or the senate against the house with the president neutral, but now we have three radically distinct policies advocated by the three grand divisions of legislative power, and in addition to this no less than five very distinct factions in the house.

On the tariff, it is true each party is a unit, but on finance old members concede that they have never seen worse confusion.

A PERNICIOUS SHAM.

A PROTECTIVE TARIFF ROBS ALL HONEST WORKERS.

The Farmer is the Greatest Victim Because He is Compelled to Buy Dear and Sell Cheap—Freedom of Exchange His Only Hope—Truths to Ponder.

In a recent editorial on "Protection and the Farmer" the Philadelphia Record points out some evident truths. It says: "As a matter of fact, there is no class of men in this country to whose interests the policy of protection has been so destructive as it has to those of the farmer. Unlike other producers—at least unlike the trusts and monopolies, which can shut down their mines and factories when the supply of their products outruns the demand and prices fall—he must keep on producing whether he will or no. He must till the farm in order to live. He cannot regulate the supply to correspond with the demand, and thus a bountiful harvest may bring to him a curse instead of a blessing. Protection may make the monopolist rich by keeping out the wares which would otherwise compete with his, thus enabling him to fix the prices which the farmer and all other Americans must pay, but to the farmer it can bring only disaster by limiting the market for agricultural commodities, the production of which no combination of farmers can regulate in any degree whatsoever.

If the American farmer will consider this matter calmly and without prejudice, he will become conscious of three truths: First, that a tariff levied for "protection" must increase the price of everything he buys, because the production of such things can be and has been limited by the trusts and combinations which have monopolized their manufacture; second, that it can add nothing to the price of what he sells, because it is not within the power of any possible combination of farmers to limit agricultural production, and the price of the surplus must necessarily regulate the price of all; third, that the only possible outlet for this surplus is to be found in foreign markets, and a protective tariff hinders its sale in those markets, because in order to be protective it must forbid the acceptance of the only things that foreigners have to give in exchange.

Let the farmer bring common sense and the light of experience to bear on these three propositions, and he will soon discover that protection is a pernicious sham, of which, though it robs all honest workers, he is the greatest victim, because it compels him to not only buy dear, but to sell cheap. Others may in a measure overcome its evil effects by depriving themselves of some of their accustomed comforts, but to the farmer, whose production is enormously out of proportion to the home demand, any lengthened period of it would mean absolute ruin. Nothing that he can raise is capable of being protected except wool, and even if protection should add a few cents a pound to the price of that commodity—which is very doubtful—the benefit he would derive from such an advance would be ridiculously inadequate as a compensation for the enormous losses he must sustain by having his great staples—grain and provisions—shut out of foreign markets, not to speak of the increased prices he would be obliged to pay to monopolistic manufacturers.

It is plain that the farmer's only hope lies in the greatest possible freedom of exchange—a freedom which will enable him to meet on a fair footing the rivals to whom McKinleyism forced his former customers to transfer their trade. This is the policy that was inaugurated by the Fifty-third congress, and the farmer, of all men, should insist on its being not only preserved, but broadened until his natural right to buy and sell wherever he may be able to reap the greatest advantage shall have been fully recognized. Any step backward would be for him a step toward poverty, while every step forward on the road to freedom will bring him that much nearer to the solution of the problem.

Won't Argue the Question. The American Protective League and Governor McKinley not having accepted the offer of David Lubin to pay \$1,000 if they could prove to the satisfaction of an impartial committee that "a tariff on imports could protect the staples of agriculture in the home market so long as they were produced in surplus quantities for export," Mr. Lubin makes his offer to the San Francisco Bulletin, with a proviso that the newspaper forfeit \$1,000 if it fails to establish its case. Tariff discussion being only an "incident" of its business, The Bulletin declines the offer.

Important Information. "The repeal of the McKinley tariff," says a Republican organ, "brought us the raid upon the gold reserve." This is an important piece of new information. The panic which resulted from the "raid upon the gold reserve" began in the spring of 1893, while the McKinley tariff was not repealed until the latter part of 1894.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Great Blowing of Horns. Armour's great new whistle can be heard for 32 miles, but it would sneak down into the fireroom and hide itself under the boilers if it encountered the horn of some of the numerous Republican would-be presidential candidates.—Kansas City Times.

A Point For Mr. Crisp. Mr. Crisp has at least made one good point. He has demonstrated that the patriotic eagerness of the Democratic minority is just 24 hours stronger than that of the Republican minority.—Washington Post.

He Couldn't if He Would. Senator Quay tells why he wouldn't be president, and there are those of his countrymen who think they can tell why he couldn't.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FOREIGN MARKETS NECESSARY.

Safety Valves For the Protection of the Home Market.

In a speech in the house the Hon. Galusha A. Grow argued at much length upon the great importance of the home market of the United States, with 70,000,000 consumers, and upon the comparative insignificance of foreign markets for American productions, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a Home Market club in Boston which is devoted to the dissemination of like notions, but what would Boston be as a commercial emporium if such notions should prevail? The superiority of the home market was a favorite argument of the British Tories of the last generation against a repeal of the protective system. With what unctious Sir Archibald Allison used to prove that hardly a twelfth of the wealth of Great Britain was produced by manufactures for the export trade! But British merchants and manufacturers were none the less convinced of the necessity of foreign markets for British supremacy.

No one disputes that the great bulk of exchanges of merchandise is made in the home market. This is true of the poorest and the richest of nations, of the poorest as well as the richest of communities. But it is just as true that the nation or community that shuts out foreign intercourse in order to cultivate the home market must fall into commercial and industrial decay. Among civilized nations Spain affords a sad example of the effects of the commercial jealousy and exclusiveness which Mr. Grow seeks to inculcate among the American people. Of the leather products of the United States the surplus for export last year, exceeding \$16,000,000 in value, did not constitute a twentieth part of the home consumption. Yet if no outlet existed for the surplus of American manufactures of leather, depression and distress would overtake the entire trade. This is one instance among many in the foreign trade of the United States. Whether the surplus of any domestic export be \$10,000,000 or \$100,000,000 in value, upon the existence of an outlet for it depends the prosperity of the home market.

Nothing proves this more conclusively than the history of the American industry in question. When duties were imposed on hides, the tanning industry of the United States was subject to frequent vicissitudes involving great losses of capital. But since hides were put on the free list, nearly 20 years ago, no industry in the country has enjoyed so great a degree of prosperity. The outlet for the surplus leather, secured for the first time by free hides, is the safety valve of the entire tanning industry. So well is this understood that the most extreme protectionists refrain from urging a restoration of the duty on hides along with a duty on wool. With all their high tariff and home market notions, they cannot fail to perceive that a duty on hides would surely destroy the export trade in leather, and in doing so would wreck the tanning industries of the whole country in embarrassment and distress. It is a significant fact that all the protectionist tanners are enthusiastic advocates of free trade in hides.

Mr. Grow himself very clearly recognized the benefits of a foreign market a few years ago, when he advocated free trade in coal between the United States and Canada. Under free trade the exports of coal would bear no comparison with the vast home consumption. But Mr. Grow saw plainly enough that an outlet for American coal in Canada, however small, would relieve the pressure upon some points of the field of home production. He then argued, with force and justice, that the exports of coal would more than compensate for the increase of imports from Nova Scotia. But that was shortly before his second period of service in congress. He now regards the home market as alone worthy of consideration and holds foreign trade in the contempt in which it was held by British protectionists a generation ago. But it is satisfactory to observe just now that the American emulators of the British protectionists are rather cautious about pushing their "home market" notions to practical conclusions. The foreign markets for such American manufactures as enjoy free raw materials promise to remain open for awhile longer in spite of protectionist threats of confining trade to the home market.

A Lesson In the Tariff Situation. The delay of the eastern rolling mills in turning out the steel for the Metropolitan Street railway's improvements on account of previous unfilled orders is a lesson in the tariff situation and a complete refutation, by example, of the howl against the present Democratic laws. The eastern manufacturers are having a very profitable season according to the reports of the commercial agencies.—Kansas City Times.

Patriotism Versus Jingo. President Cleveland has manifested a calm, dispassionate, patient forbearance in the Venezuela controversy, and even now he proposes to take no extreme steps in the matter until the merits of the case are fairly ascertained. This firm and elevated tone, when matched with the jingoism that goes off at half cock, is something that all judicial minded men will commend.—Boston Globe.

Who'll Do the Knifing? While Mr. Foraker seems to be deeply in love with Mr. McKinley, the intractable Foraker followers are continually exhibiting their dislike of the high tariff. Perhaps it will be one of these obdurate persons who will perform the fifth rib ceremony.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Soor as Well as Blatherskite. Long as Senator Chandler has been in public life, he hasn't yet acquired the gentle art of writing a civil letter to the president of the United States.—Boston Herald.

How Reed Will Begin Hostilities. Speaker Reed evidently intends to open the war by firing a few Democratic congressmen.—Washington Post.

MINISTER RUNYON DEAD

Our Ambassador to Germany Expires Suddenly.

HEART FAILURE WAS THE CAUSE.

Mr. Runyon Had Been in Somewhat Feeble Health for Some Time Past, but no Immediately Fatal Results Were Anticipated.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—Hon. Theodore Runyon, United States ambassador to Germany, expired suddenly and unexpectedly at 1 a. m. this morning of heart failure. Mr. Runyon had been in somewhat feeble health for some time past, but no immediately fatal results were anticipated. No longer than last Tuesday evening he was present at a dinner given in his honor by ex-Empress Frederick, mother of Emperor William.

Last summer he had planned to make an extended trip through Norway, but on the advice of his physician he abandoned this trip and went to Carlsbad, where he



THEODORE RUNYON.

took the cure. He subsequently went to Axenstein, in Switzerland, for the purpose of taking an after cure. Since that time, however, he has manifested great activity in the discharge of the duties of his office, which have been more than usually onerous on account of the complications in European affairs which have more or less demanded the attention and care of the diplomatic representatives of all nations. His death will come as a great shock to official and social circles here in Berlin, where he was a great favorite.

Theodore Runyon was born at Somerville, N. J., Oct. 25, 1822. He graduated from Yale college in 1842, and in 1846 was admitted to the bar. In 1853 he was made city attorney, and in 1856 city councillor of Newark, N. J., a position he retained until 1864 he became mayor of the city. He was appointed in 1856 commissioner to revise the military laws of New Jersey, and in 1857 was made brigadier general, and subsequently major general of the New Jersey National Guard. At the outbreak of the civil war he was placed in command of a New Jersey brigade of volunteers. In 1863 he was the Democratic candidate for governor of his state, but was not elected. In 1873 to 1887 he was chancellor of New Jersey.

In March, 1893, he was appointed by President Cleveland United States minister to Germany and shortly afterwards was made ambassador in accordance with a law of congress that the United States representative in Germany should be raised to the rank of ambassador reciprocally with the similar action on the part of the German government concerning its representative in the United States. A degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Yale, Rutgers and Wesleyan colleges. Mr. Runyon was the successor of William Walter Phelps, who had held the place of German minister for four years. He was a gallant soldier, and Fort Runyon on the Alexandria railroad, at the south end of Long bridge, near Washington, D. C., is a perpetuation of his name.

The Crime of Poverty. NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Detained on Ellis Island are two Armenians who, under the immigration laws, will have to be deported unless they can secure the necessary bonds which will enable them to land. They say that deportation will simply mean starvation and death. They are Peter De Garabadian, 22 years old, and R. M. Gharehderonian, aged 30. The latter's wife and three children were killed before his eyes, and the woman was outraged in his presence. The men escaped, and must now be sent back unless somebody will furnish \$500 bonds for each, to prevent them becoming public charges.

Hunter Still Leads in Kentucky. FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 28.—The senatorial vote at a joint session of the legislature yesterday stood: Hunter (Rep.), 65; Blackburn (Dem.), 59; Watson (Dem.), 8; Brown (Dem.), 1; Wilson (Rep.), 1. Populist Poor voted for ex-Governor John Young Brown. There were two pairs. The vote for state librarian proved a deadlock, Miss Guy (Dem.), and Mrs. Shelton (Rep.), each received 66 votes. The investigation of the contested seats of four Democratic members resolved upon by the Republican caucus of the house will not begin until after Feb. 6.

The St. Paul Stuck on a Bar. LONG BRANCH, Jan. 29.—The American line steamship St. Paul, which ran on a bar during a dense fog on Saturday morning last, is still hard aground near the shore here, and will probably not be released before midnight. Her cargo has been removed by lighters. A telephone has been placed in the vessel, and direct communication with the company's office in New York is secured. The officers on board report that the vessel is uninjured in any way.

The President Again Leaves Washington. WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Dr. O'Reilly and Captain Lambertson, left the city at midnight on the lighthouse tender Maple, which was lying off Seventh street wharf. The Maple's destination is believed to be Quantico, about thirty-two miles down the river, and it is said that she will return to the city this afternoon. Further than Quantico the president's destination is not known.

Miss Barton Will Distribute Relief. WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Owing to the energetic representations of United States Minister Terrell Miss Barton and her party will be permitted by the Turkish government to distribute relief to the distressed Armenians, although the Red Cross itself will not figure in the work.

AFTER THEIR MONEY'S WORTH.

What Three American Travelers Saw in a Parisian Opera House.

American travelers abroad come upon many sights and customs that are strange to their American senses. Here is an incident of an opening night at the Chatelet theater, Paris, that will not soon be forgotten by a certain party of three New Yorkers who witnessed it. The presentation was of Berlioz's "Faust," in accordance with popular request. It had been given in the closing spring nights, and in the fall was put on again, with the same artists in the various roles. Certain numbers—notably "Marche Hongroise" and Mephisto's song—had captivated Paris, and an overwhelming crowd was at the doors on the opening night to hear their favorites.

Now, there is a peculiar custom in vogue at the Chatelet for admitting and seating the audience. They enter in squads, and each squad must be seated before another can get in. Of course this is admirable when time is no object, but on this particular night the crowd was too great to be handled in this slow way. And the curtain went up, and the movement of the opera, under the direction of M. Colonne, proceeded when no more than two-thirds of the audience had been seated.

In the first balcony sat three New Yorkers—a married couple, with a young lady acquaintance. The opera proceeded over the heads of the moving, restless audience for an hour, when an ominous murmuring of voices began to make itself heard above the tones of the orchestra. It muttered, rolled, vibrated, grew and conveyed a feeling of danger from some unknown peril. The young American matron, nervous as American women are, took fright.

"It is a fire," she whispered to her husband. "The theater is on fire. You must take me out quick, or we shall be crushed as well as burned." But the husband was obtuse, and as the noise of voices increased in volume and anger he turned to reassure his wife and her friend.

"Be easy. It isn't a fire. This is going to be one of the sights of Paris, and I wouldn't miss it for a lot on Broadway."

By this time the menacing attitude of the audience had forced itself upon the attention of M. Colonne. His musicians ceased playing; he looked at them imploringly, glared at the howling audience defiantly, rolled out a command crackling with r's, waved his baton and went on.

Then the audience passed from fretful repining to offensive action. With a common impulse it swarmed forward, overran the orchestra, and some 40 men clambered upon the stage itself. They silenced the musicians, shouted, danced back and forth in an apparently uncontrollable rage, shook their fists under the noses of every one in authority and introduced a sudden and unwelcome element of anarchy into the evening's spectacle.

"What is the matter? Can you make out what they're saying?" the young lady asked. "Why, yes," the escort replied. "They couldn't get into the theater in season to hear the favorite numbers, and they feel cheated. This is the popular Parisian expression of outraged feelings."

"But what are they going to do about it?" asked his wife. "Will they tear the house down? Do let us go away at once." "No, they'll hurt no one but M. Colonne, and not him if he does what they are demanding."

"Whatever is that?"

"As near as I can make out, it is to go back to the beginning and play the entire score again. That means an extra hour, and no wonder he objects." "But the objection proved futile. After ten minutes of charges and countercharges, of negative shakes of the head and affirmative shakes of many fists, Mr. Colonne turned back the pages of his score and again raised his baton. The excited audience was calmed in a moment and became seated and attentive. The movement proceeded smoothly, triumphantly, with appreciative applause. Feelings of the most perfect harmony existed. And the Chatelet scored a great success.

"Now, in New York," said the American as he took the two ladies to their hotel, "we wouldn't have done it so."

"I should think not," said his wife in earnest patriotism. "No," he went on, "there we would have talked about our hard luck between the acts, and the next morning would have fought the thing all over in the newspapers. And we wouldn't have seen the opera either. It seems to me, my dear, that the French character has a feature or two which the American would do well to imitate."

"Very well," said madam. "I'm glad I saw the opera twice over in one evening. I'm very much obliged to those Frenchmen. But, all the same, I'm quite content to be and remain American."—New York Times.

Watching Race Horses. A late invention, brought out in response to an imperative demand, is a trolley chair to run above a race track. In this sit two judges, who follow the horses and are thus enabled the better to obtain their movements and keep track of the race at all points. The chair is suspended from a roller that runs on a heavy wire. Above this is another wire carrying the electric current. The motor is under the chair seat, and a brake is operated by the foot.—New York Ledger.

Wealth of American Women. It has been estimated that of the \$1,500,000,000 of property held in New York \$300,000,000 is in the hands of women, but this is certainly well within the real facts, since the women of Boston pay taxes on \$120,000,000. Even so, however, this would make at the present rate of estimate over \$600,000,000 of property in New York state owned by women.—Woman's Journal.

DRIVING BACK THE OCEAN.

The Gigantic Work of Reclaiming Submerged Land in Holland.

The people of Holland have undertaken a gigantic work by means of which they expect to recover the larger part of the territory now covered by the Zuzyder Zee, the inland sea of the country, and turn it again into a fertile farming region. It is now just five centuries since the inundation of that part of the Netherlands now covered by the Zuzyder Zee was completed, the encroachments of the sea having been going on for 225 years, previous to which time the territory was covered with forests.

By the most stupendous exertions about 350 square miles of country have already been recovered by an elaborate dike system, which has gradually reclaimed section after section that was lost, but the new scheme transcends the previous work in extent and importance. The towns of the region, which had become of considerable importance as seaports through the bringing of the waters of the ocean to their doors, have lost considerable of that importance through the difficulties of navigation and the transfer of the trade to the North Holland canal and the Y ship canal, which connects the metropolis with the ocean. On this account the remnants of commerce are not worth as much to the towns as the country would be after it is reclaimed, and therefore there is general acquiescence in the plan to drive the ocean out.

On account of the great cost it will be distributed over a period of 33 years, so as to make it less oppressive and to make the benefits gradually bear their share of the expense. A colossal sea wall is first to be built from North Holland to Friesland, shutting out the tides of the ocean. This wall will be 216 feet wide at the base, and the top will be 17 feet above the sea level, while along the inner side and at some distance below the top will be a track wide enough for a wagon road and a railway.

After the sea is barred out the inclosed space to be reclaimed will inclose within separate embankments four areas containing in the aggregate 750 square miles. One of these areas will be first drained by pumping the water over the embankment, the water finding its way to the sea through the main channel, and as the shallower portions became exposed they will be successively brought under cultivation. It is calculated that within ten years 25,000 acres can be made annually available and in the end the inland sea will be reduced to a channel about 15 miles wide called the Yselmeer, communicating with the sea by locks at Wieringen, with Amsterdam by a branch three miles wide and by another with the mouth of the Ysel. The plan has received the sanction of the government, and the engineers pronounce it feasible.—Milwaukee Journal.

Travels of a Postal Card. The Bombay Times states that a post card which, posted in Madras on the 4th of January, 1887, was delivered in Bombay a few days ago. The history is in post marks. Addressed to a firm in Mount road, Madras, the obliterating stamp is dated "Vepery, 4 Jan. '87." The next stamp bears the words, "First delivery, Mt. Road, 5 Jan., '87." The card then acquired the legend, "Not in Mt. Road," and back it went to the chief office, whose stamp it bears. A number of initials on the card and a multiplicity of postmarks indicate that it had several times been sent out after this to find an owner, and a rough hole in the center suggests that the postmaster, a careful though despairing man, was eventually compelled to file the document for reference.

On the 24th of April last there was evidently a "spring cleaning" in the Madras postoffice, for the card was then withdrawn from the file, and the bold words "Try Bombay" added to the many legends on the side which is intended only for the address. It reached Bombay on the 28th of April, and after its long hibernation the message reached a well known firm of Bombay photographers.

The eight-year-old message runs as follows: "I would be much obliged if you would take my daughter's photo on Thursday morning. I leave Madras on Friday morning."

Why Dentistry Pays at the Seashore. The number of dentists' signs on the houses and office buildings in all the Jersey seashore resorts is such as to excite wonder. As one tourist recently expressed it, "One would think the people of New York went there to have their teeth attended to." Between Seabright and Ocean Grove there are as many dentists as should expect to find occupation in a city of considerable size.

"The fact is," said one of the dentists, "that not only the New Yorkers, but the Philadelphians and plenty of folks from other cities as well, do come here to have their teeth fixed. They do not know it when they arrange to go to the seaside, but they find it out when they get here, and their teeth begin to throb with pain. The reason is that the change of air, the tonic effect of the sea and the active, invigorating outdoor life which the summer idlers lead strengthens and stimulates them. Their hearts work quicker and with more strength, and if there is a weak spot anywhere about them the pressure of the excited circulation calls it into notice. So it is that teeth which gave no trouble in the cities throb with pain at the seashore."—New York Sun.

A Wonderful New Light House Burner. The Irish Royal society has recently been experimenting with a new burner designed especially for use on light-house lamps, which has twice the illuminating power of any burner now in use. It is calculated that this burner, in connection with a specially devised system of lenses, can be made to transmit a light equal to about 8,000,000 candle power, which far exceeds any lamp now in use.