VOL. XIII.

W. M. CHENEY, Publisher.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1895.

NO. 35.

FACTS FOR DEMOCRATS.

Tin Plate Truths for Free Trade

Look here, you Democratic editors and stump speakers! A few short years ago you said tin plate could not be made in this

Americans are said to eat more than

The trolley has invaded the land of the Pharaohs. Cairo, Egypt, is to have

Mr. Selous, the celebrated English traveler and hunter, says that the great curse of the British Empire in Africa is drink

Steam street railways are more common in Italy than in any other country. There are now nearly 2000 miles of such lines.

Captain L. S. Hinde, of the Belgian service in Africa, writes that in spite of their slave trading propensities the Arabs, during their forty years' domination, have brought the Manyema and Malela country to a state of high prosperity, "the landscape seen from the high hills of Kassongo reminding one strongly of ordinary arable English country.

One of the proposed two-wheel or "bicycle" railways from New York to Washington promises a speed of 120 miles an hour as a result of the use of electricity and the minimizing of friction. No doubt such speed is entirely within the range of what will soon be practicable, but it is still very questionable, declares the New York World, "whether sane people will ever be willing to ride on any railroad willing to risk it."

The whole population of the United States could be concentrated in Texas, estimates the New York Sun, without bringing up the density of her population to that of Massachusetts. In fact if an area equal to that of Indiana were cut off from Texas the State would still hold the entire population of the United States without crowding us as the people of Massachusetts are crowded. Delaware would have more than room for us all could the whole population be crowded as are the inhabitants of New York City.

A plea is being made for the observance of a "bird day" in our schools. with the hope that it will create an enthusiasm and love for birds, and a love of nature which now has its beginning and ending in Arbor Day. teachers are too busy to make that preparation necessary for a successful observance of such a day, why may not the women's clubs, as a writer in the Outlook suggests, shed their sweetness and light on the school children occasionally, and end the hour or two devoted to the work by a simple afternoon tea to their little guests? This surely would be a practical work, in the estimation of the New York Post, quite worthy their efforts, as well as of the Sunday-schools, and an occasional sermon from the ministers on an important chapter of human con-

A number of prominent New York physicians were recently interviewed in regard to the use of hypnotism in their practice. They all admitted that they resorted to hypnosis when other means failed, and that by this means they often cured obstinate cases of insomnia and of dipsomania. The cure of the drink habit by hypnotism is no new thing, but it is a novelty to find leading physicians resort ing to it. In the same way some famous surgeons hypnotize patients who object to anæsthetics, and in this way perform operations while the subject is unconscious of pain. The subject is a very interesting one, and despite the study made of it by many experts in medicine no one has yet been able to explain why one person is an easy subject and another a diffi-

A curious case of dual brain action is described in Brain. An insane patient varied considerably in his men tal condition: in one state he was subject to chronic mania, spoke English was fairly intelligent, and was right handed; in another state he was subject to dementia, was almost unintellible, but what could be understood was Welsh, and he was then left handed In his English intervals he remem bered clearly what had happened in previous English periods, but his memory was a blank to what occurred during the Welsh stages. He preferred to write with his right hand, and then wrote from left to right, but if asked to do so, would write with his left hand, and then the writing was from right to left. Mr. Bruce, who observed the case, infers from it that the cerebral hemispheres are capable of individual mental action, that the one mentally active at any time car control the motor functions, and that the patient lives two separate existences during the two stages through which he passes, the mental impressions in each existence being recorded in one cerebral hemisphere only,

DAY BY DAY.

Walking with patience where the way

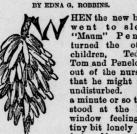
Knowing that love Divine is strong enough To bear me up, as weary days go by; Trusting that sorrow is but love's disguise, And all withholding, yet another way Of making richer by what love denies—

o grows the soul a little, day by day.

—Mary C. Seward, in Independent

GRANDMA'S HEROINE.

BY EDNA G. ROBBINS.



Penelope thought of grandma, and, with one accord, they sought her room, told their grievance and begged for a

story, and, as a fitting compensation for the loss of Maum Penny's society and the freedom of the nursery, Teddy and Tom settled themselves fortably on a rug at grandma's feet, and wee Penelope nestled in herarms. "Tell us a new story, please grand-

"And not a Bible story, grandma," added Tom, "'cause they're for Sun-

day."
"Tell us about a beautiful prin-

"Tell us about a beautiful princess," said Penelope.
"No," said Teddy, "don't tell a
princess story. Tell us a heroine
story. Did you ever know a heroine,
grandma? A real, live heroine?"
"Yes, Teddy. I believe I did,"
grandma answered gravely, then
laughed as Teddy and Tom scrambled
to their knees, and all the children
looked at her in wonder and delight.
"Was she very, very beautiful and

with a christening of long ago, it will perhaps make the one to-morrow doubly interesting to hear it. Now I

must not be interrupted, so settle yourselves and be quiet."

The children settled themselves down comfortably and grandma began her story like au old-fashioned fairy

The children settled themselves down comfortably and grandma began her story like an old-fashioned fairy tale:

"Once upon a time, a long time ago—not in Europe—but hero in South Carolina, and not far from our own city of Charleston, there was a beautiful, old-time house on a vast plantation. It was owned by Mr. Hugh Porter, and was called 'Porter's Hall.' Mr. Porter was a young man and an orphan with no brothers nor sisters, so he found the big place too lonely to be pleasant, and, leaving it to the care of his overseer and his slaves, he spent his time in New York City and in Europe. Finally he met, loved and married a very beautiful young lady of New York, named Lillian Farley, and immediately after the wedding they sailed for Europe. With her soft, white skin, big blue eyes and curling, golden her called for his nother, but Lillian brackets.

"One evening while Maum Dinah sat with the baby laying in her lap, watching it lovingly and crooning to it softly, Penny suddenly appeared beside her.

"Wey, chile! Weh yeh come frum? she cried under her breath; 'hwyeh git in heah?"

"'Neveh come up no stai' steps,' answered Penny with a grin, dropping upon her knees the better to see the baby. "

"And so it came about that Penny visited the baby every evening and learned to love her, and the baby, who had not inherited the mother's prejudice, laughed and gurgled, kicked her little pink toes and grabbed with her chuby hands at Penny's kinky head. It had been decided that the baby was to be christened on Easter morning, but it had not been decided what was to be christened on Easter morning, but it had not been decided what was to be the baby's name. Hugh wished be her all over her and the baby hands at Penny's kinky head. It had been decided that the baby was to be christened on Easter morning, but it had not been decided what was to be the baby's name. Hugh wished her called for his nother, but Lillian better the baby wished her called for his nother. velvet and lace and her plume-laden hats would, I have been told, have graced the most royal of princesses, but Lillian was no heroine for all but Lillian was no heroine for all these, she was only a shy, spoilt child, dainty, delicate and fragile as a China shepherdess. They wandered about from place to place, now in France, now in Spain, then in Italy, lingering among the beautiful, old ruins of Rome and feasting lazily about the water-streets of Venice. From Italy they went to Switzerland, and they were in a little village at the foot of

"They had then been in Europe more than a year, and they had a little blue-eyed baby daughter, so Hugh was really glad to return for he wantthe blue-eyed baby daughter, so Hugh was really glad to return for he wanted to have the baby christened in the little stone church near his home where he and many, many Porters before him had been christened. But Lillian wept at the thought of returning. She dreaded the long ocean voyage, and more than all else, she dreaded living at 'Porter's Hall,' surrounded by strange beings of another race and color.

"Her husband laughed at her prejudice and told her she would learn to love dear, old Maum, Dinah, who was black as ebony and almost as shiny, but with a heart of gold and the only mother his orphaned childhood had ever known.

"The baby's nurse, a French girl, named Rose Pagnon, accompanied them on their return. Rose had formerly been Lillian's maid, and when they averaged at the little states and said coaxingly, 'Let's call her for a heroine.'

"Sometimes when Rose was in attendance upon her mistress, Maum Dinah was permitted to take care of the baby, and the baby soon learned to know and love her. When baby had the colic, and all Rose's efforts to relieve her were in vain, Maum Dinah was called, and very soon the cries would cease and baby would lie in peaceful slumber of Maum Dinah's knees.

knees.
"Now in those days it was customary
to give to a baby a black child to be
the playmate of its childhood, and the

the playmate of its chindrod, and the child grew up.

"HEN the new baby went to sleep "Maum" Penny turned the other children, Tedry, Tom and Penelope, out of the nursery that he might rest undisturbed. For a minute or so they stood at the hall window feeling a tiny bit lonely and friendless, then to f grandma, and, they sought her room, the playmate of its chindrod, and the het child grew up.

"Well, belonging to Hugh's uncle, who owned the adjoining plantation was Marm Dinah's only grandehild, a little orphan girl, twelve spryest and the neatest little colored girl that ever was seen, and much to her own delight and Maum Dinah's, this little girl, Penny, was sent as a present to the baby.

"Penny arrived feeling very imprise the playmate of its chindrod, and the child grew up.

"Well, belonging to Hugh's uncle, who owned the adjoining plantation was Marm Dinah's only grandehild, a little orphan girl, twelve sent as a present to the baby.

"Penny arrived feeling very imprise the playmate of its chindrod, and the child grew up.

tress.
"Lillian looked with surprise upon "Lillian looked with surprise upon this queer present to her little daugh-ter. Hugh explained to her the cus-tom and advised her to let Maum Dinah take charge of baby with Pen-ny to assist her, but Lillian said cer-tainly not, and bade Maum Dinah take Penny to the 'Quarters' and to keep her there—on no account to allow her to come into the house.

"Lillian's ill-health made her a lit-tle bit impatient, and all was so strange

"Lillian's ill-health made her a little bit impatient, and all was so strange to her, so Hugh seldom opposed her in any way, and poor Penny, her smiles gone and her eyes full of tears, was led away without even a glimpse of the baby she had thought and dreamed and talked so much about.

"But Penny's interest in the baby was not to be so easily disposed of. After a long cry over her disappointment, she left the little room at the 'Quarters' and set out upon a tour of inspection. She went up to the house

looked at her in wonder and delight.

"Was she very, very beautiful and all dressed up in feathers and velvet and lace like the picture in Teddy's new book?" asked Penelope.

"Did you know her across the ocean, grandma, and did she run a boat and save people off wrecks?"

"Did they burn her, grandma—did you see them burn her?" asked Tom with a vivid remembrance of the fate of Joan of Arc.

Grandma smiled at the different ideas of a heroine, ther, when their excitement had somewhat subsided, said quietly: "My dears, I will tell you the story of my heroine, and you shall decide for yourselves what it means to be truly heroic. The baby is to be christened to-morrow, and, as my heroine story has something to do with a christening of long ago, it will perhaps make the one to-morrow adoll will perhaps make the one to-morrow and all deside for yourselves what it means to be truly heroic. The baby is to be christening of long ago, it will perhaps make the one to-morrow adoll will perhaps make the one to-morrow adoll will perhaps make the one to-morrow adoll will be a squirrel.

"It did not take long for Penny to learn that Maum Dinah set out upon a tour of inspection. She went up to the house and stood under the nursery wind base it when he saw the horror on the faces around

learn that Maum Dinah was alone the baby in the nursery every evening while Rose was in attendance upon

her mistress.
"One evening while Maum Dinah

call her baby Penelope! "'Why Hugh,' she exclaimed, 'Penelope is the name of that little black monkey your uncle sent herewould you really name baby that?' she exclaimed,

"They were walking on the lawn when this discussion arose, and Penny, who was hiding behind a tree near by, heard Lillian's remark. 'Humph!' she mused, wrinkling her black fore-head and nodding her kinky head thoughtfully, 'reckon Pe-nel-o-pe mus' be me, 'cause missis allus calls me er black monkey.' And all that day Penny repeated over and over to her-self the name Penelope, Penelope, adwere in a little village at the loot of a grand old mountain when Hugh received word that business required his immediate attention at home.

self the name Penelope, Penelope, aumiring the grand, long sound of it and wishing it might really be the baby's

named Rose Pagnon, accompanied them on their return. Rose had formerly been Lillian's maid, and when they arrived at 'Porter's Hall, 'Hugh advised his wife to reinstate her in her old office, and allow Maum Dinah to take charge of baby and the nursery.

"But even Maum Dinah's kindly face, beaming with love for 'Massa Hugh' and his wife and baby failed to remove Lillian's deep-seated repugnance, and Rose reigned supreme in the nursery.

"Hugh suprementation of the return to the reach of the reach of the remove Lillian's deep-seated repugnance, and Rose reigned supreme in the nursery.

"Hugh dropped into an uneasy slumber. The old clock on the stairs the reach of the remove Lillian's deep-seated repugnance, and Rose reigned supreme in the nursery.

tolled out the hour of midnight. Sometimes it seemed to strike louder tolled out the hour of midnight. Sometimes it seemed to strike louder than usual, and Hugh was awaked ened by its clangor. While lying half awake, he fancied he heard the sound of crackling flames and a strange roar filled his ears. He sprang from his bed and opened the door into the hall. The hall was filled with smoke, and the lower story seemed to be on fire. Hugh ran first to the nursery and roused Rose. Wrapping the baby well up in blankets and giving her to Rose he bade her follow him. Returning to his room he carefully wrapped his wife in a blanket and, taking her in his arms, nought his way through the smoke and flames down the stairs and out into the open air.

open air.

"By that time all the black people from the 'Quarters' were huddled, an excited, frightened, frantic mass, in ront of the house. The men were confused and helpless, the women and bilden graying and screening. Old confiden crying and screaming. Old Maum Dinah came forward, and Hugh gave his half-fainting wife into her keeping, and though his face and hands were blackened and blistered, he started off to see if anything could be

done.

"'Attend to your mistress and the baby, Maum Dinah,' he had said, and with Lillian in her motherly arms, Maum Dinah called for the baby.

"The baby! There was Rose, a frightened, weeping creature, but no baby!

frightened, weeping creature, but he baby!

"Lillian suddenly grown strong in her mother-love and anguish, rushed toward her and caught her by the shoulders. 'Where is my baby? Rose, where is my baby?' she cried.

"There, there,' cried the girl, pointing wildly toward the nursery windows. 'I was so frightened. O, mon Dieu! I laid her back in ze crib!'

"With a cry of awful agony Lillian

back in ze crib!'
"With a cry of awful agony Lillian
rushed toward the burning house, but
before she could enter, her husband,
knowing nothing of their baby's peril,
caught and held her fast. He thought her delirious from excitem ent when she cried that the baby was burning; but when he saw the horror on the faces

seemed hours before she reappeared with the beby, still wrapped in her blankets in her arms.

"Firmly she held the baby in one arm, and nimbly and with cat-like care she climbed out of the window and settled herself astride the limb, and settled herself astride the limb, then she slowly 'hitched' herself inch by inch along the limb till she reached the body of the tree. There Hugh Porter's arms received both her and the baby and bore them safely to the ground, and while the old house burned shout upon shout of thanks giving arose to God. Penny, in her giving arose to God. Penny, in her little night-gown, did not look much like the ideal heroines of romance, not those real ones made immortal by history; but children, I think she was

history; but children, I think she was one of the heroines God knows and will mark for His own. "Notwithstanding the terrible events of that night, the baby's christening occurred on Easter morning and Penny, proud and happy, carried her into the church and stood near big blue eyes and curling, golden her called for his mother, but Lillian the old minister baptized her in her hair, my little Nell was beautiful enough for a heroine and her gowns of call her baby Penelope!

Her called for his mother, but Lillian the old minister baptized her in her own name, Penelope, and prayed that God might bless both the baby Penelope! lope and her brave little rescuer for

"Hugh moved his wife and baby to "Hugh moved his wife and baby to Charleston, and Maum Dinah and Penny, who refused to accept their proffered liberty, were given entire charge of the baby and the nursery.

"Dear, faithful Penny! She it was who, more friend than servant, cared for her mistress tenderly all the years of her suffering life, for she never recovered from the effects of that terrible night—she it was who closed the tired, blue eyes at last, and some time, when God wills, she will close the eyes of the baby she so bravely saved, for Penny at seventy-two is halo and strong, while my race, as you see, is nearly run."
"Oh! Was it our Maun Penny?"

asked Teddy, eagerly.
"Yes, dear, and the little baby—"
"Was you, Grandma!" chroused the
children.—Sunbeams' Young People.

Measuring Cannon-Ball Velocity,

The velocity of a cannon-ball is now measured by firing it through two screens, each one of which has an elec-tric apparatus connected with it. As the ball strikes the screen the circuit is broken and the time at which it is broken and the time at which it passed through each screen recorded on a clock connected with it by wire, so that the difference in the time at which it struck each screen is accurately recorded. All that is necessary then to work out the problem is to find how far apart the screens stand from each other.—New York World.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

The Latest Idol-Not in Stock-A Slur - A Champion Feat - Just Cause-Shorter, Etc., Etc.

The statesman now becomes obscure,
His glory has gone hence;
The public's looking for the man
Who bats it o'er the fence.
—Kansas City Journal.

NOT IN STOCK.

Customer (in hardware store)—"Do you sell the Golden Rule?" Clerk—"We don't even keep it."— Philadelphia Record.

Cleverton-"Strange I didn't see you at the theatre last night. I looked for you between the acts."

Dashaway—"Perhaps you looked in the theatre, old man."—Harlem Life. THAT WAS DIFFERENT.

She (tenderly)—"Sometimes I wonder why you love me."
He (assentingly)—"So do I."
She (indignantly)—"Sir!"
He (explanatorily)—"I mean why you love me."—Life.

A CHAMPION PEAT.

Prospective Tenant (to agent)—"You say this house is just a stone's throw from the depot."
"Well, all I have to say is I have a

great admiration for the man who threw the stone."—Life.

JUST CAUSE.

"What perfect sympathy there is between Mrs. Plainface and her daugh-

"I should think so! How could she help sympathizing with a who looked like her."-Life.

A SLUR.

"I never borrow trouble," said Bil-

"Well," replied the man who had once lent him money, "there's never any telling how bad a man's credit will get to be."—Washington Star.

WITHOUT DOUBT. Herdso-"Don't these Chicago peo-ole beat the earth for being stuck on

their own town?"
Saidso—"Well, rather; the papers
there would print the story of the end
of the world as local ws."—Puck.

She shook her bead sadly.
"My past is a sealed book," she
answered with a sigh.
"Say, rather," he implored, "say,
rather, a sealed brochure."

Tears of gratitude sprang to her eyes. —Detroit Tribune.

BROWN-STONE. He--- "Wasn't Brown's wife named

Stone before she was married?"
She... "Yes; and it was a very suite
ble name."
He... "What do you mean?" She--- "Oh, nothing; only she threw herself at his head."---Life.

A BAR TO COMPLETE ENJOYMENT.

"I suppose you are looking forward to the baseball season with pleasure?" said Hobbes to his friend, the baseball

"I don't know," said the crank, pathetically. "You see, my vocal chords are in wretched condition."—

DISCIPLINE IN THE RANKS.

First Lieutenant--- 'By Jove, as we were going over the river on the plank bridge it gave way and the men fell Second Lientenant --- "What did

First Lieutenant--- "I ordered them fall out, of course."--- Pearson's Weekly.

NO DISPUTE SO FAR.

"Well, old man, this is the first time I've seen you since your mar-riage. Allow me to congratulate you." Thanks, dear fellow, thanks!

"Have you and your wife decided ho is to be the speaker of the house?" "Well, no; we usually occupy the chair together."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Dispatch.

UNUTTERABLE.

"Do you not sometimes have soul-ful yearnings which you long to con-vey in words, but caunot!" asked the

vey in words, but cannot? asked the sentimental girl.

"Yes, indeed," replied the young man. "I was one dreadfully auxious to send home for money and I didn't have the price of a telegram."—Washington Star.

THE LADIES' TERROR. "Why," thundered the King of Da-

homey, lowering his field-glass, "is the left wing of the Amazons firing without orders, and breaking into re-"Sire," answered the chief of staff,

"a courier announces that a cow has appeared in front of the lines at that point."--Pack.

"The ostrich is a queer bird," said Mr. Blykins. "There's no excuse for its behaving in the way it does. When

it sees an enemy coming it sticks its head into the sand instead of running."
"That's its nature," replied his "I know it. But just the same it

isn't logical. "Oh, yes it is, dear."
"How do you make it out?"
"It's ornithological."—Washington

WOOLEN WORKERS.

FOREIGN GOODS ENOUGH TO IN-JURE 50,000 HANDS.

Over Five Hundred Factories May Close Their Doors—A Reduction of \$20,000,000 in the Amount of Wages to Be Earned-"Letting Ourselves Out" of Work With

A summary of the value of our im ports of all woolen goods during January and February since the woolen schedule of the new tariff went into effect, compared with our imports during the corresponding months a year earlier, is as follows:

IMPORTS OF WOOLEN GOODS.

January and February. 1894. 1895. Increase Value . . . \$3,529,431 \$11,940,390 \$8,410,950 It appears that during the two months we have bought \$8,411,000 worth more of foreign woolen goods his year. This increase is at the rate

worth more of foreign woolen goods this year. This increase is at the rate of over \$50,000,000 a year. According to the census of 1890, the product value of all woolen and wor-sted manufactures in the United States

was \$212,700,000 a year.

It is thus clear that the increase in our imports of woolens under the present tariff is almost equal to one-half of the entire product of our own woolen and worsted mills in 1890. This is a very serious matter for our 1450 woolen mahufacturers to con-

In 1890 there were 122,944 hands working in our woolen and worster factories. They earned over \$14,000, factories. They carned over \$44,000,-000 a year. An increase in our imports of foreign woolens at the rate of more than \$50,000,000 a year means that the earning power of the workers in our woolen and worsted mills must be reduced by nearly \$20,000,000 a year, unless there should be a sudden demand for the larger quantity of fereign goods that we are buying over eign goods that we are buying over and above the regular supply from our own mills. We do not believe that this is the case. The outlook is a serious one for our wage earners as well

Ans is the case. The outlook is a serious one for our wage earners as well as for the mill owners.

If the output of our mills be decreased by \$50,000,000 a year, then the cost of production will be higher for those goods that are sold. The greater competition at the same time must make profits smaller.

If our imports of foreign woolens and worstods be increased by more than \$50,000,000 a year, and our mills are compelled to restrict their output by that amount, then fully 550 out of our 1450 factories will be closed. Instead of there being \$44,000,000 of wages earned and circulated, there will only be \$25,000,000 earned and circulated, thus injuring local trade where the factories are established.

The process of letting ourselves out

where the factories are established. The process of letting ourselves out so as to reach the markets of the world must result in also letting out the value of our capital employed in our own woolen and worsted mills. Its earning power will be less. It will also result in letting 45,000 hands out of a job and it will also result in not letting out for circulation nearly \$20,000,000 of wages a year. The ovil results of free wool have not yet been fully experienced.

Those who are in any way interested in the manufacture of American

ed in the manufacture of American woolens should study the following wooleds should stay the forwing table, which gives the quantities of the different leading articles imported during the first six months of the present tariff as compared with the corresponding six months a year

QUANTITIES OF IMPORTS OF MANUFACTURES OF September 1 to March 1

Articles. 1894-95. 1993-94. Increase. Carpets and carpetings, 220 25: 153 983 198 27

yds 11,868,859 9,644,328 2,224,531 Dress goods, lbs 5,966,021 5,966,021

English Free Trade a Failure. I am inclined to think that in our staple trades—for instance, in the coal trade, in the iron trade, in the cotton rade, in the iron trade, in the cotton rade, and, above all, in the greatest of all our trades, the trade of agriculture—the margin of profit has entirely disappeared. Up to the present time wages have not fallen at all in proportion, but if the present state of things continues it is simply inevitable either that wages will have to be considerably reduced or that works will be closed, land will lie idle, and the numbers of the unemployed will be the numbers of the unemployed will be largely increased. * * * I find that there are a number of people, and I think an increasing number, who, under the present conditions of trade, are coming to the conclusion that our free trade policy has been a failure. free trade policy has been a failure, and who would, therefore, be ready to go back in the direction of protec-tion.—Mr. Chamberlain on British Depression in Trade.

Canadian Lumber Agency.

One of the largest Canadian lumber dealers is about to establish an agency in Pittsburg for the sale of Canadian lumber. This is one of the results of lumber. This is one of the results of the pauper tariff act which the Cleveland Administration has loaded upon the people. Just how the introduction of foreign lumber is going to start up the American lumber interest is just as foggy as the boom of American wool by the introduction of foreign wool. Nobody but a Democratic editor can explain it and nobody but an ass believe it.—Meadville (Penn.) Tribune Republican.

country.
You ridiculed every plant that was You said they were erected for cam-

paign purposes.
You said it was all being done for political effect.
You lied about the matter and de-

ceived your readers and hearers.
You said tin plate was not then
made and never would be made in this

country.

Now what do you think of it?

There are now 156 tin plate mills in operation or under construction in the United States.

And there are more than fifty-eight

projected.
And now for some figures taken from

And now for some name.

Democratic records.

The aggregate output of the mills now and soon to be in operation is This means an aggregate output of 4,680,000 boxes in all.

4,680,000 boxes in all.

When the projected mills are completed the total annual output will reach 6,420,000 boxes, or enough to supply the heme market.

That, Mr. Democrat, is a result of Republican protection.

It is a result achieved in spite of Democratic falsehoods and sneering predictions of failure.

It is a result of legislating in the interest of America and Americans.

If there were such a thing as shame

If there were such a thing as shame in the Democratic party it would hang its head at the growth of this infant industry.—Toledo Blade.



One Month Only.

Let us glance at the workings of the Gorman tariff during a period of a month only. By comparing the de-rease in our exports for nine months anding March 31 with our exports to February 28, a month earlier, we have the following:

DECREASE IN EXPORTS. Value.\$69,716,543 79,666,314

It is clear that the month of March ave a loss, in round numbers, of \$10,030,000 in our exports over and above the loss recorded up to February 28, comparing the shipments of American products and manufactures for the current fiscal year with those of the preceding fiscal year. Carrying a similar comparison to our iming a similar comparison to our imports, we find it to be as follows:

INCREASE IN IMPORTS.

Where the increase to February 28, 1895, was nearly \$51,000,000 than in the corresponding months of the previous fiscal year, it was almost the previous fiscal year, it was almost \$4,000,000 larger by the end of March, showing that our purchases of foreign goods were \$1,000,000 more costly to us at the end of March than they were at the beginning of that month.

Thus the total money loss in our trade, both for exports and imports, during the single month of March amounted to very nearly \$14,000,000.

The Result of Projection.

President Harrison paid off \$296,-000,000 of the public debt and turned over to Mr. Cleveland's Administration \$124,000,000 surplus. There was not a moment from the inauguration of Mr. Harrison to succeed to the second inauguration of Mr. Cleveland in which we did not collect for every day which we did not contect for every day of every year sufficient revenues to pay every demand and obligation of the Government.—Governor McKinley.

Democrats pretend to oppose tariff and bounty, but we notice our lead-ing Democrats are right on hand to induce manufactures to locate here, even if they have to put up a good big bonus. We fail to see a difference in principle.—Peabody (Kan.) Ga-

The Latest From Paris.

