Terms --- \$1.00 in Advance; \$1.25 after Three Months.

VOL. XIII.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895.

NO. 50.

The National debt of Great Britain amounts to rather more than \$100 for each inhabitant.

Out of the 200,000 people in Santiago, Chile, only 250 speak English, but they manage to support an English newpaper, known as the Chilean

Since the United States Government was organized less than nine hundred people have served as United States Senators, while of these more than two hundred had previously been members of the House of Representatives.

The Melbourne (Australia) Argusays that the total amount of the public and private debts owing to Great Britain by the seven Australian colonies is \$1,575,000,000, and that the amount of interest paid last year was \$63,750,000.

The English Government in India collects about \$35,000,000 a year from the sale of opium. This is an interesting fact in connection with the pyschology of recent arguments by English statesmen that the moderate consumption of opium is good for the health and morals.

When the new motor carriages come into use the horse will receive another setback. It looks very much as if science were on the point of inventing our long useful equine servant com-letely out of sight. "If ever ani-mal would be justified in kicking, it is the horse," exclaims the Columbus Enquirer-Sun.

Professor Wiley says that "one of grandest discoveries of modern science" is the agency of microbes in enabling plants to absorb from the air the nitrogen which is the chief factor in their growth. The theory was first suggested by Pasteur, and it is thought to be fully confirmed by the researches of independent investigators. If it does not deceive expectation it will completely revolutionize agriculture. To increase the growth of plants it will only be necessary to feed their roots with water containing the proper mi-

An idea of the extraordinary expansion in telegraph and telephone traffic is suggested in some figures on the single item of poles. During the last five years one Connecticut dealer alone has shipped 150,000 poles to the various lines he has constructed. One leading telephone company has taken from him over 100 carloads for ordinary lines, as well as 7000 "sticks" for long-distance lines. For telegraph lines the demand is also continuous. One telegraph company has made a contract for this year for a minimum supply of 10,000 poles. The poles range in length from thirty to eighty feet, averaging from forty to sixty feet. A gang of fifty men will build one mile of line in a day.

The recent increase in transportation facilities in American cities is really phenomenal. According to re liable statistics there are now in the United States 13,588 miles of street railroad tracks. The classification as to motive power is exceedingly suggestive. Of the above number of miles of street railways in operation, 10,363 have electrical power, or about seventy-six per cent. of the whole, 1914 have horse power, 632 have cable power, and 679 have miscellaneous means of locomotion. There are 41. 475 cars regularly run. The capital to \$1,300,000,000, making an average of \$95,000 per mile of track. It is evident that the American public pre fers riding to walking, and requires the most rapid means of transportation available. This is an electrical

Lady Henry Somerset predicts shining destinies for women in the twentieth century, and the forecast is an uplifting one, the New York Tribune lmits, whether it awaits fulfilment or not. She thinks they will win their highest laurels in the sphere of goverument, and that many of the great statesmen and diplomatists of the fu ture will be women. By their exclusion from these functions hitherto it is her opinion that the world has lost a great deal, and that public affairs she had taken a hand in them. "It may be true," asserts the Tribune. 'A good many statesmen are sad dolts, no doubt, and have always been so. inforcement of wisdom, and perhaps they are to receive it from women, a Adam received it from Eve, accom paning a well-known and momentons illuminated with the beam of a Sybil's Vision like that which Lady Henry casts upon it."

THE GIFTS

Life, thou wast rich with promises; What dost thou give?

"Take this and live?"

For when the glory lay on far, blue hills, On rocks and trees, Thou said'st, "The beauty of the

years Behold in these;" Or when the air was full of rushing winds

Or rain's soft symphony, Thou said'st, "These utter great, myste

things That are to be."

Now give! Give love, perhaps. But, "No,"

"Though Love must be And Love is fair—ay, wondrous fair

'Tis not thee.'

Then Fame! Oh Life, since thou deniest n Love, Let me have Fame!

Sweet were the voice of praising multi-

That spoke my name. Lo, the grand pity in the face of Life!

"But few there are (Alas, how very few!) who climb

hight Lofty and far." Still Joy is left for me. "Child, dost thou

know How Joy is brief? None may the birthright of the race forego

And that is Grief." Not Love, nor Fame, nor Joy! What gift i

Worthy to take? Not one; no single one! Life, get the

gone! Let my heart break.

Life smlled a noble smile. "The best of al To all I give— Duty and Use! These are the gifts I bring

Take these, and live!"

—Virginia C. Gardiner, in Independent.

### THE WIDOW'S MITE.



BY MARY E. MITCHELL.

days were generally wash-days at the Redds'.

Totty had just backed up to have her frock pinned together—she had burst of all the buttons. Mrs. Redd wiped her hands on her apron and fumbled with a hig pin.

fumbled with a big pin.

"There! I can't do anything with it, my hands are so soft with the water. Run along! I guess you'll hold together somehow!" She gave her daughter's fat little body a gentle

"Let me pin it, Totty," said an an gular woman who appeared at the open door with a shawl over her head. "Good morning, Mrs. Conant," said etty's mother. "Yov've got your Totty's mother. 'clothes out early."

"I haven't got many to-day. I guess that'll do, Totty." She wove a pin in and out at the back of the little girl's

apron, and bestowed a kiss on the back of her plump neck.
"Sit, down, won't you, Mrs. Conant?" invited Mrs. Redd, hospitably wiping off a chair-seat with a corner

"Well, there is, though. He is in a peck of trouble. It seems he had a lot of money in Portland bank, and it's gone and detaulted, or something of that kind—I don't know just what they call it. Anyway, he lost every cent, and it's what he was going to educate his children with. The church had to cut down his salary this year on account of hard times, so he's pretty bad off."

"You don't tell me! How'd you know about it?"

know about it?

"You don't tell me! How'd you know about it?"

"I was up there washing yesterday, and Letty told me. She's got to leave when her month's up, for they cau't afford hired help now. Mrs. Day looked white as a sheet, but the minister was real calm. Letty said that when the news come it was awful. Mrs. Day took on, but the minister charked her up all the time.

"'Tain't as if we were separated,' says he, 'we can bear it together.'

"But the children!' says she."

"They'll have to be all the brighter and better,' says he. 'It may be the best thing for them to have to struggle.' Then he smiled, though Letty said he looked kind of teary about the eyes. Well, I'm sorry for him!"

"So'm I," said Mrs. Redd, swashing the water again vigorously. "Mortal sorry! The minister's a good man,

"So'm I," said Mrs. Redd, swasning the water again vigorously. "Mortal sorry! The minister's a good man, and with those eight young ones to bring up and Mrs. Day's bad health, it'll go hard. I never shall forget what he did for me when Redd was

scattered—the older children gone back to school, the little ones safe in the back yard—and the after-dinner work was out of the way, Mrs. Redd repaired to the living-room, and de-liberately sat herself down to think. She sat a long time, her hands fold-ed in her lap, her face twisted in varying emotions. Finally she arose decisively, and went to her bare little bedroom.

cashmere, thin and old, but neat as brushing and careful mending could make it; then, with reverent fingers, make it; then, with reverent ingers, she took out her Sunday bonnet. It was a straw of antique shape, and its few limp bows of rusty crape bespoke her widowhood.

She went out the front door, locking it after her and putting the key in her pocket.

her pocket.
"Mammy! mammy! Where you doin'?" shouted Totty's sturdy little 'Never mind, mammy's baby! Stay

in the yard and be a good girl. Mammy'll be back pretty soon." The soft summer sky was very blue overhead, the air was full of sweet scents and sounds, and the afternoon sunshine lay golden on the dusty road as Mrs. Redd went up the hill to the

minister's.

The minister sat in his study. He The minister sat in his study. He had been trying to write his sermon, but somehow the words would not come. He was late about the sermon this week. It had been pushed off from day to day in a very unusual manner until Friday afternoon. So the minister had shut himself up, and was varily endeavoring to bring his was vainly endeavoring to bring his mind to bear on a severely doctrinal

discourse.

But he had so much else to think of! At last, with a sigh, he laid his gray head down on the desk before him

and gave himself up to his trouble.

He though of the bright hopes that had vanished with his savings; he thought of the letter he had sent that morning. This was the hardest blow of all—the letter that told his son Eric that he could not have another VIDOW'S MITE.

HARY E. MITCHELL.

T is such a little thing that it seems hardly worth the hardly worth the strict words to be a minister "like father!"

He thought of his tired wife's face, and of the thought of his tired wife's face, and of the convenience of

thing that it seems hardly worth the writing, yet it is one of the little things that make us glad. Besides, it is true.

Mrs. Redd stood over her tub. It was wash-day. All days except Sundays were generally wash-days at the Redds'.

Mrs. Redd stood over her tub. It was wash-day and the seems of his sermon, and his tired head lay still on his outstretched arm. The afternoon sun, getting well oward the west, stole in, sending shafts of dusty light through the shaded room.

shafts of dusty light through the shaded room.

The sounds of children's voices, shrill and happy in out-of-door freedom, floated in at the open window. The blank sheets of paper lay on the desk, waiting for the sermon that would not be written. Suddenly the the study door opened.

"I'm so sorry to disturb you, John," said Mrs. Day, laying a gentle hand on the bowed head, "but there's a woman here who says she must see

"Is that you, Mary?" said the minister, straightening up and resuming his pen with a busy air. "Well, who

"It's Mrs. Redd, the washerwoman who lives in the Hollow. You remember her husband was killed at the mill last year. I hate to interrupt you so, but she said she must see you."

"Never mind, wife. Send her in."

apron, and bestowed a kiss on the back of her plump neck.

"Sit, down, won't you, Mrs. Conant?" invited Mrs. Redd, hospitably wiping off a chair-seat with a corner of her apron.

"Thank you, but I can't stop. I just ran in to ask you if you'd heard about the minister."

"Good land, no! I hope there isn't anything wrong about him!" Mrs. Redd stopped scrubbing.

"Well, there is, though. He is in a peck of trouble. It seems he had a must have had a warm walk up the back of trouble. It seems he had a hill." said the minister.

"Good atternoon, Mrs. Redd. You must have had a warm walk up the hill," said the minister.
"Well, sir, it was a trifle warm. But I didn't feel it any to speak of, and it's first-rate drying weather."
Then ensued a long silence, in which Mrs. Redd nervously worked the fingers of her black cotten glovas and

Mrs. Rodd nervousy worked the in-gers of her black cotton gloves, and the minister wished that she would come to the point. "Are you and your little ones all well, Mrs. Redd?" inquired the min-

"Oh yes, sir. There's nothing the

on yes, s.r. Interes nothing to trouble you about, sir." Again the conversation flagged.
"What can I do for you, my good woman?" said the minister, as he thought of the unwritten pages on his desk.

his desk.
"Well, sir, I don't know just how to get at it. You're always doing for us—I sha'n't ever forget what you did for me when Redd died. I feel dreadful about the trouble that has come on you."

say, sir, if you won't take offence at my being so bold. I know what hard thus are, and not to have any money or know where your next meal is com-ing from. But I'm fixed comfortable what he did for me when Redd was taken."

"Land! There's my husband, and me a-gadding! What in the world's he home for at this hour? Well, goodmerning!" and Mrs. Conant went away in a hurry.

Mrs. Redd went on with her work. She finished her washing and hung the clothes out in the fresh breeze. She made neat her little house, and had the frugal dinner ready for the ravenous children who came from school and play to devour it. But she did it all with an abstracted air, as if her mind were far away.

When her noisy crew was once more

"O, sir, I hope you sin't mad at the liberty I took! I should be more'n willing that you used it. I thought it might kind of help you over a tight

place."

The minister rose from his chair

Mrs. Redd's hand with its big, flap-ping glove, in his.

"Mrs. Redd.--" and his voice shook a bit. "Mrs. Redd, I can't find words in which to thank you. You have done me more good than I can tell you. I don't need to take your mon-ey, but from the bottom of my heart I thank you."

nank you."

Mrs. Reed looked a little disap-

Mrs. Reed looked a little disappointed.

"I hope, sir, you don't think me forward in offering it to you? You might take it and never feel beholden to me at all."

"My dear friend," said the minister, "you have given me more than money to-day. I promise you if I ever do need what you so lovingly offer I will come to you. But even if I offer I will come to you. But even if I never have to take your dollars, rest assured that you have brought me to-day more than you can possibly know."

Mrs. Redd went down the hill a very happy woman. It was good, after all, to know that the money was still hers. "Against sickness, or broken lege, or such things," she said to herself, thinking of her rough-and-tumble little ones. Even the minister could not quite know what a sacrifice the offer had involved.

could not quite know what a sacrifice the offer had involved.

Then he had called her his dear friend! "And he knows he can come to me for it any time," she said to herself. This last thought gave her a pleasing sense of protectorship. On the strength of these delightful reflec-tions Mrs. Redd went into the corner grocery and indulged in three whole cents' worth of peppermint drops for ents' worth of peppermint drops for

the children.

Then she went home to her babies.

Meanwhile the minister had torn up his doctrinal sermon, and had gone to

work with fresh paper and fresh heart. He wrote steadily as one inspired, and when his wife came to call him to supper, she was surprised and glad-dened by the bright face which greated her.

It was a good sermon that the min-ister preached to his people the next Sunday, and these were the words of "But as touching brotherly love

ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another."

Not one of all his hearers guessed

who preached that sermon to the min-ister. They did not know that the little washermoman, in a shabby straw bonnet, who sat in a corner pew and tried to keep within decent bounds the spirits of five restless, fat, perspir-ing children, had anything to do with it. And as for Mrs. Redd, such a

it. And as for Mrs. Read, such a thing never occurred to her.

"It's just like the good man he is," she thought, rescuing Totty from a sleepy fall to the floor.

"I'm dreadful glad he feels he can

call on me any time for that money.

-Youth's Companion. Maine Supplies the World's Spools

Practically all the wood used in making spools for thread in this country and Great Britain is cut in Maine forests, but so great is the amount of lumber required each year amount of inneer required each year for the making of these seemingly in-significant articles that Maine will not be able to supply the raw material much longer. The spools are made of birch wood, and the birch of the Maine forests is the best for the purpose. More than two million feet of lumber is shipped to Scotland every year for the use of the great thread manufactories there, and almost as much is supplied to domestic manu-facturers. The business began in Maine twenty-five years ago, and land that was cut over at that time is now with young trees, but not for twenty-five years more will this timber be fit to cut. Birch timber is have to look elsewhere than to Maine themselves, the crop is considered a profitable one.—New York Sun.

### Making Shot in Water.

Making Shot in Water.

The shot making trade has a legend which recites that back in the days when guns were shot off by lighted matches and were shot off by lighted matches and were swiveled to supports because they were too big and clumsy to be lifted to the shoulder, and when all shot was molded as bullets are today, some workmen were fastening an iron grating to the wall of a castle. They had cut out the hole in the stone, and, after placing the iron in the hole, poured some leaf in to hold the iron in place, just as they do today. Some of the leaf escaped and ran over the edge of the wall into the moat below. Soon afterward the atran over the edge of the wall into the mont you."

The minister winced just a little. It was a subject he was not anxious to concerily:

"It was very kind of you to come all this way to bring me your sympathy, Mrs. Redd."

"There's something else I want to say, sir, if you won't take offence at ware, if you won't take offence at ware.

# ELI PERKINS EXPOSES.

INVESTIGATES SOME REPORTED WAGE RESTORATIONS.

Finds the Published Statements Are Mostly Made Out of Whole Cloth -Erroneous, and Purposely Mis-leading-Business Dull and Wages Not Restored to McKinley Rates.

Eli Perkins has returned from a

Eli Perkins has returned from a visit among the potters, glass men and iron men. When asked about the recent advance in wages he said:

I found that some glass, pottery and iron establishments which closed down in 1892 or dropped wages 25 per cent have started up again, but none with the wages of 1892. In all the potteries wages were cut 12½ per cent. by the Wilson bill and I found no instance where they had been restored. On account of the demand for structural iron for building purposes many of these iron mills were at work. In several cases where I have read in free trade newspapers about wages free trade newspapers about wages being advanced I have written notes to the proprietors to get the truth. The other day I saw this notice sent out by the Free Trade Reform Club:

WILSON BILL PROSPERITY. Bellaire, Ohio, July 16.—The Chelsea China Works, which have been closed for six months, resumed operations to-day, giving 500 people

So I wrote to the Chelsea Company, asking these questions:

1. How much have potters' wages declined on account of the Wilson bill lowering the tariff?

tariff?

2. Why did your pottery stop?

3. How much lower wages will you pay now under the Wilson bill than under the McKinley bill?

4. Has the Wilson bill benefited American potteries or hurt them?

5. Would you have closed down at all it the McKinley bill had continued right along?

This is the reply:

CHELSEA CHINA COMPANY,
NEW CUMBERLAND, W. VA., July 22, 1895.
Melville D. Landon, Esq.:
Deer Sir—Yours of the 20th duly received
and I will endeavor to answer your ques-

1. Wages of potters have decreased 12/4 per cent, since the Wilson bill has gone into

tions

1. Wages of potters have decreased 12!4 per cent. since the Wilson bill has gone into effect.

2. The statement from Bellaire is erron-cous. We have not been closed down for six months. Tis true we have been only working half time, but we would have been working full time had the Wilson bill not lowered the tariff. We were able to keep running in part on account of the superior line we have been manufacturiers.

3. We do not expect to make any reduction in wages at the present time further than has already been made.

4. The Wilson bill has not benefited American potters. The reports from buyers are that they are filled up with English goods. They say we can buy English goods cheaper than we can American and can have them laid down at our doors for less freight, both in Mississippi towns and in the West.

5. Our pottery would have been in full operation for the past six months had the McKinley bill been in effect. Very truly yours,

When all the free trade papers pub-lished a dispatch from East Liverpool, saying wages had been advanced in the great Knowles pottery and a boom in business was on, I wrote to that pot-tery for the facts. Back came this

note:
The Knowles, Taylor & Knowles Co.,
Potters, EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, U. S. A. July 25, 1895.

East Liverroot, Ohio, U. S. A. )
July 25, 1895. 
Melville D. Landon, Esq.;
Replying to your favor of the 25th instant.:
There is no "boom" in the crockery trade
there, and we see none in sight. The resumption referred to simply means that, whereas
nearly all the potteries closed, as they invariably do about July 1, for from one to
two or three weeks, they have, as they also
invariably have done, resumed operations.
The American price-list has been changed
to correspond with the English list, so that
dealers may know exactly how to compare
American and English prices when a comparison is necessary.
In answer to your question, we answer:
We dropped wages in nearly all departments

We dropped wages in nearly all departments 12½ per cent. after the passage of the Wilson bill. Our china works have been running about four-filths during this year. Our grante works have been running about half time this year. As we understand it, about all potteries in the United States are affected in substantially the same way. Respectufully, The KNOWLES, TALOR & KNOWLES CO.
"I asked the glass men in Indiana," said Mr. Perkins, "what the Wilson bill had done for them and they invariably answered:

variably answered:
"'It has killed glass factories outside of the gas belt and we are running with lower wages to compete with

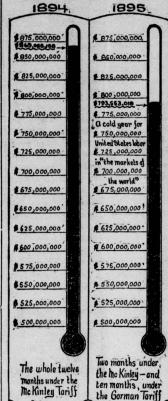
ning with lower wages to compete with Europe.'

"Summed up, the business situation," said Mr. Perkins, "is about like this: The Wilson bill threw millions of men out of work when the country began to import foreign str ff. But now the Wilson bill is about done with. The Senate and House are Republican. In a little while we will have a Republican President and the old tariff which made us prosperous for 30 years will come. It will be a tariff for revenue and incidental protection. The manufacturers know it and are discounting it. They discounted the Wilson bill and dropped wages in 1892, before Cleveland came in, and they will start their mills and put up wages before the Republican President comes in. The manufacturers are simply looking ahead."

While our free trade friends are pluming their feathers over what they choose to call an increase in wages, let them bear in mind that it is not an increase of wages, but a restoration of wages; and there is one point in this connection that should not be overlooked, and that is that, in most cases, the restoration has been only partial. In but few cases where the wages of mill hands have been raised are they as high as they were in 1892. Don't forget this.—Gazette, Trenton, N. J.

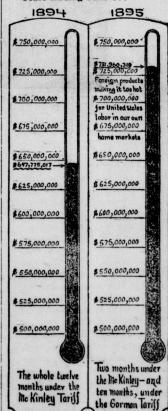
Annexationists say that what Canada

Value of Articles Produced by Labor in the United States and Sold in "the Markets of the World" During the Two Fiscal Years Ending



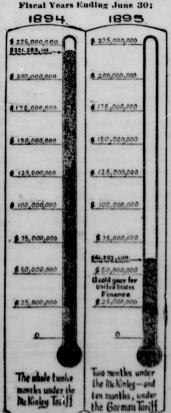
### IMPORTS.

Value of Articles Marketed in United States, But Produced by Labor in Foreign Countries, In-stead of by Labor in the United States, During the Two Fiscal Years Ending June 30:



## BALANCE OF TRADE,

Balance of Trade in Favor of the United States During the T Fiscal Years Ending June 30;



# Items of interest—Pawnbroker's

### DOWN ON DEMOCRATS.

Bitter Assaults Upon the Sugar Pro-

In no instance has the dishonesty of the present Administration been more barefaced than in its dealings with our sugar producers. When the Mcbarefaced than in its dealings with our sugar producers. When the Mo-Kinley tariff was passed in 1890 the Louisiana crop of that year was 180,000 tons. Under the protection then offered by Congress the sugar output of that one State almost doubled, increasing to 350,000 tons for the 1894 crop, which was cultivated, grown and harvested on the faith that the laws of Congress would be executed and that the honesty. The American Government would not be impeached. It is the same in the case of our beet sugar product, which reached only 3000 tons in 1890 and 30,000 tons in 1894, the phenomenal advance being made the phenomenal advance being made sclely through the Government's

the phenomenal advance being made sclely through the Government's promise of protection.

The hardship experienced, more particularly by the individual planters and manufacturers of Louisiana, has at length forced upon them the belief that the political party to which they have hitherto belonged is as dishonest as it is incompetent. First of all, the leaders of that party in Congress endeavored to repudiate the payment of the just claims of the sugar growers and producers. It was due chiefly, however, to their political opponents that Congress insisted upon appropriating the sum of \$5,000,000 wherewith to partially meet their demands. More than half a year has elapsed since that money was appropriated. It has not yet been paid, and obstacle after obstacle has been presented by the Democratic officials to prevent its payment. Every delay and subterfuge that could suggest itself has been practiced so as to defraud the sugar producers, who have overcome every opposition and successfully met every argument used against ther. For a year past statesmen, financiers, lawyers and Treasury experts have discussed the payment of this just claim, and all have failed in successfully opposing it. Finally the Democratic officials in Washington were compelled to formulate regulations for its settlement. All details for payment were arranged and the date was announced, September 1, when the were arranged and the date was announced, September 1, when the money should be handed over.

Thus the hopes of the sugar producers were once more buoyed up. It seemed that the payment of the bounty was inevitable; that there was no escape from it. But the confiding people of Louisiana did not know the depth of Democratic official degradadepth of Democratic official degrada-tion. An entirely new obstacle was suddenly set before them, and it now looks as if the grandest period of prosperity that was ever enjoyed by flouisiana will terminate with the im-poverishment of her people and a check to her progress that cannot be overcome within a decade. Scores of the sugar planters of that State have already been wrecked and ruined; already been wrecked and ruined; others had tided over their troubles others had indeed over their troubles by obtaining advances and extensions of credit, owing to the promise made by Congress that the bounty should be paid them.

But now one official sets himself up

to overrule the action of Congress, to overrule the action of Congress, and those sugar producers who were being helped temporarily by banks and capitalists must, many of them, succumb to the ruin and wreckage that had previously overwhelmed their neighbors and friends. Not only is it the sugar producers of Louisiana who are injured, but every other industry in the State is directly affected by the prespective of the sugar people. The prosperity of the sugar people. The treachery of the free-trade party and of the free-trade officials, step by step, throughout this entire transaction with Louisiana will, and can, never be sufficiently exposed.

The Interest of the Farmer. In 1828 the House Committee on In 1828 the House Committee on Manufactures advanced the reason for placing a duty on spirits made from grain and on molasses. It was claimed that large quantities of foreign molasses were imported and used to make molasses rum, and that this was a competitor of our home-made whisky made from domestic grown grain. But another ground on which the duties on spirits and on molasses grain. But another ground on which the duties on spirits and on molasses were levied was that our grain-growwithout transportation facilities and suffered for a market for their grain, and that foreign spirits and molasses rum lessened this market at the do-mestic distilleries. The report of the committee said:

"It is the interest, and solely the

interest, of the farmer who grows the grain from which spirits are distilled which renders it a subject at all worthy the consideration of Congress, as connected with the protection of the industry and substantial interests of the construction.

the industry and substantial interests of the country."

Silas Wright, of New York, than whom there was no Democrat more able, who was a member of the committee making this report, and Mr. Benton, also, spoke for the increase of the duty on foreign spirits and molasses, and it carried.

There is no escape from the conclusion that duties on agricultural products were then levied for protection and not for revenue only. That was the policy of true Democracy. The "tariff for revenue only" idea is an upstart, a scheme of shysters.

### Fouling Its Own Nest,

Imports of foreign merchandise in the fiscal year just closed amounted to \$749,742,849, and exports aggregated \$308,050,419, the excess of exports being only \$61,316,579, as against \$237,145,950 in the previous year. It was not alone the diminished quanti-ties of our products exported that produced the result, but the low prices obtained for them.—New York Herald,