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Chicago expects soon to monopolize the industry of making car wheel-tires.

A London physician is now recommending the bicycle as a preventive and cure for asthma.

Statistics show that in Germany's population of 50,000,000 the females outnumber the males by nearly a million.

The tax on bicycles paid France about \$400,000 this year. There are nearly 200,000 machines in use in that country.

Masillon, Ohio, has granted a pension of \$350 a year to a school ma'am, who has been assisting its young ideas to shoot for the past fifty years.

Andrew Carnegie has got Great Britain down on him by comparing the equipment of their railroads unfavorably with that of the American roads.

American railway engines are more favored in Japan than English ones. But the Japs will build their own right away, laments the New York Recorder.

In 1890 the horses of the United States were valued at \$978,000,000. At present they are valued at about \$576,000,000, though there are a million more of them.

In the high schools of Japan the English language is placed on the same footing as the Japanese and its study is compulsory. The Japs are as good at looking after the future as they are in keeping up to date in current affairs.

Max Edel, a German bacteriologist, recently took a bath and then examined the water for microbes. He found that it contained 5,850,000,000. After a bath of one foot only he estimated the number of microbes at 180,000,000.

A report to the English Parliament shows that from 1877 to 1893, inclusive, 353 English convicts were sentenced to be flogged under laws which allow this punishment to be inflicted in certain gross crimes of assault. It is said that such cases have not diminished in frequency as a result of the severity of the punishment.

Miss Edith Sessions Tupper says the new man as seen in New York City has a vacant stare in his eyes. No wonder, observes the Chicago Times-Herald, the new woman is crowding him out of nearly every channel of activity, and he has been hunting for a vacancy for so long he can be excused if he has a vacant look about the eye.

Fish-hatching in China is sometimes conducted with the aid of a hen. The spawn is collected from the water's edge and placed in an empty egg-shell. The egg is then sealed with wax and placed under a sitting hen. After some days the egg is carefully broken and the spawn emptied into water well warmed by the sun. There the little fish are nursed until they are strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream.

Paris has now 81,201 "houses," 885 "workshops" and 1807 buildings which are designated as "a mixture of houses and workshops"—representing a value of \$2,200,000,000. The value of real estate has doubled since 1862. As especially notable in connection with these statistics, the Petit Journal mentions that, just as the residence in the richer quarters must have horse stables convenient, so, now in the construction of new buildings nearly everywhere provision is being made for properly "stabling the steel horses"—the all-pervading bicycle.

The New York Sun says: At last it is beginning to be realized that the case of the English grain raisers is permanently hopeless. The fact was practically admitted at the conference on the question of National bread supply held this week. The comforting notion had been clung to for several years past that there is such a thing as a limit to the depression, and when that has been reached matters will necessarily begin to mend. Last year it was thought that British corn had reached such a point, and that as the farmer could not possibly do worse he was bound to do better. This cheerful calculation has been upset. In the coming season England will import a larger proportion of meat and flour even than last year. As matters stand wheat can only be grown at considerable loss, and though the large farmers may continue to produce it at a loss for the sake of collateral advantages, the small ones cannot afford to do so, and more arable land is bound to go out of cultivation.

### THE REAPERS.

The long day's toil was over—  
A bird sang in a tree;  
The sunshine kissed the clover  
Good-by, and—she kissed me!

Then lovelier seemed the sunshine,  
And sweeter sang the bird;  
And if the clover listened  
My throbbing heart it heard.

For all day long, a-reaping  
In fields of silver-shine,  
I felt her heart a-creeping  
And beating close to mine.

And lighter seemed the labor,  
And winsomer the wheat  
That sprang its golden tresses  
For the falling of her feet.

And when the toil was over  
A bird sang in a tree:  
The sunshine kissed the clover  
Good night, and—she kissed me!

—Frank L. Stanton.

### A MODEL EXISTENCE.



MRS. DEWSFORD sat in her own room employed in fastening butterflies on a sheet of pasteboard, with an "Encyclopedia of Etymology" lying on the table beside her.

She was a spare, prim, hard-looking matron—one who believed in Women's Rights, and thought woman generally a much-abused personage, deposed from her proper sphere and trampled on by the tyrant man!

Mrs. Dewsford had come very near being a man herself—what with a deep voice and bearded chin, and a figure quite innocent of all superfluous curves or graces!

But Lizzy Dewsford was quite different—Lizzy Dewsford who stood beside her mother with cheeks round and ripe as a fall peach, deep blue eyes made mystic and shady by their long lashes, and brown hair wound round her pretty head in shining coils. You wondered, as you gazed at her, how they could both be women, and yet so unlike.

"Nonsense, child!" said Mrs. Dewsford, critically examining a butterfly with pale yellow wings, sprinkled with carmine.

"But, mamma," pleaded Lizzy, "it isn't nonsense. He really does want to marry me."

"Marriage is all a mistake, Elizabeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, laying down her magnifying glass. "I don't mean you shall marry at all."

"Mamma!"

"A woman who marries," went on strong-minded matron, "is a woman enslaved. If I had known as much about life when I was eighteen as I do now, I would never have married."

From the standpoint of a grand mistake committed in my own life, I can rectify yours, Elizabeth."

"But, mamma!" cried poor Lizzy, "what shall I do?"

"Do, child! do!" ejaculated the mother. "That is a pretty question for my daughter to ask! Why, read—study—improve your mind. Devote all the energies of your nature to the solving of the great social problems that surround you."

"I don't care a pin for the social problems, mamma," remonstrated Lizzy. "I like Charles Everett, and I'm going to marry him."

"Never with my consent!"

"Oh, mamma," cried Lizzy, aghast, "surely you would not—"

"Elizabeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, in a tone of judicial calmness, "don't see what a confusion you are creating among these insects which I have so carefully classified. I beg you will interrupt my studies no longer. Go and read that 'Report of the English Convention for the Amelioration of Womankind.' What are you crying for? A well-regulated woman never cries."

ries of Adiantum and Asplenium to be found in those woods, and my collection of ferns is as yet incomplete." And Lizzy went away in great consternation—not to read reports, nor to study paleontology, but to slip out in the garden where a great Michigan rose carpeted the velvet grass with showers of soft pink petals at every passing breath of air, and where Charles Everett was busied in whitening out stakes for carnations!

"Oh, Charles, Charles! I am so miserable!"

"Lizzy, what is the matter?"

"He dropped his knife, and all, in dismay at her woeful countenance, and Lizzy told him to the best of her ability what 'the matter' was!"

"Is that all," he asked quietly, when the recital was concluded.

"Isn't that enough," she rejoined, piteously. "When we were going to have such a nice drive all by ourselves, and come home by moonlight, and—"

"Don't fret, cara mia, it will be all right. So she won't consent to our marriage, eh?"

"She says most positively that she will not."

"What shall we do, Lizzy? Shall we elope quietly?"

"Oh, Charles, you know I would never marry without her consent!"

"And are two lives to be made miserable just because she thinks matrimony a mistake?" he asked gravely.

"I suppose so, Charles!"

Lizzy Dewsford's pretty head dropped like a rose in the rain. Charles watched her quivering lip and tear-wet eyelashes, and said no more!

Mrs. Dewsford was ready, with a preposterous drab umbrella to keep off the sun, a tin case to put ferns in, and an extra pair of boots, in the event of swampy walking, when Mr. Everett's little light wagon drove up to the door. The springs creaked ominously as she stepped in, and Lizzy, meekly following, was nearly overwhelmed by her mother's voluminous draperies.

"I had better sit in the middle—it preserves the equilibrium of the vehicle better," said Mrs. Dewsford, wedging herself in between Lizzy and Mr. Everett with a smile of great complacency.

And she immediately began discouraging on the properties and habits of the fern, with unassuming volubility, while Lizzy, perched on the extreme outer edge of the seat, had all she could do to keep in the wagon, and Mr. Everett's eyes were in extreme danger with the points of the drab umbrella, which veered to and fro like a ship in a storm, as Mrs. Dewsford's tale waxed in interest.

Suddenly she checked herself, as her eye caught a cluster of green waving vegetation on the crest like point of a rock which overhung the road.

"Charles! Charles!" she cried, "stop a minute! Can't you reach that Asplenium Eboracum?"

"Is this it, ma'am?" said Mr. Everett, making a dive at a tall mullein stalk.

"No, no; not that—the little green thing with the black stem!"

"This, ma'am?" hazarded Charles, clutching at a fat-leaved clover of woody growth.

"Oh, dear, dear, Charles, how stupid you are!" sighed Mrs. Dewsford. "I'll jump out and get it myself!"

"Why, of course I did. I'd have been home long ago if I could get off this place."

"Well, ma'am," said Charles, in accents of the coolest deliberation, while Lizzy clung, frightened and yet smiling, to his side, "I shall be very happy to help you off the cliff on one condition."

"Condition! Charles Everett!" exclaimed the astonished and indignant matron; "what do you mean?"

"Simply this, Mrs. Dewsford; I want to marry your daughter. But Lizzy, like a too dutiful child, will not become my wife without your consent."

"Which she shall never have!" said Mrs. Dewsford, emphatically.

"Very well, ma'am! Get up, Whitey," and he shook the reins.

"You're not going to leave me here?" shrieked Mrs. Dewsford, in a panic of terror.

"Unless you comply with my condition, ma'am, I most certainly shall."

"And that condition is—"

"Your consent to my marriage with your daughter."

"Elizabeth!" cried Mrs. Dewsford, "will you be a witness to this—this atrocious conduct and not interfere?"

"Charles won't let me have a voice in the matter, mamma, at all," said Lizzy, demurely. "He says he don't believe in women's rights."

Mrs. Dewsford gave a hollow groan. Mr. Everett touched his horse slightly with the whip.

"Stop!" cried Mrs. Dewsford. "I consent—but it is under protest!"

"You can protest all you like," said Mr. Everett, driving closer to the rock, and standing up to assist his mother-in-law-elect into the wagon.

Silently Mrs. Dewsford entered the vehicle—silently she rode home—silently she crossed the threshold of her house, as became a conquered party.

"To think," she said in a hollow voice, as she sat down to a woman's universal solace, tea, "that after all my precepts and example Elizabeth should end her career by getting married!"

"Mamma," said Lizzy, timidly, "I don't think it is so very terrible, after all."

"To think," sighed Mrs. Dewsford, paying no attention to her daughter's reply, "that you should meet the fate of an ordinary woman!"

"But, mamma, I never had any ambition to be an extraordinary woman."

And so was brought to a termination the plots and plans for a "model existence" which had been formed for Mrs. Dewsford's daughter!—New York News.

### Mysterious Thirteen Trees.

Over a century ago, on the upper West Side, in New York City, at a spot known as Fort George, but now a part of Harlem, Alexander Hamilton, whose breath was stopped by Aaron Burr's bullet, planted thirteen trees within a radius of thirteen square feet. Now they are sturdy oaks, and a splendid object lesson in forestry. Although planted in the knoll of an obscure hill, this bunch of timber attracts the attention of all who pass that way, whether they know its history or not. Like Hamilton was, these trees are now—namely, eccentric. One may face them from any angle, or range of vision, and count them, but by some hocus focus one is sure to miscalculate their number, invariably falling short at least one tree, a round dozen alone being visible.

In order to accurately count the trees in this big trunked maze one must scale the dilapidated fence surrounding the oaks and count them one by one, marking them in order to avoid a second error. You will then find that the unlucky number is there. Harlemites who are acquainted with the mystery frequently lay wagers with the uninitiated. After rousing a stranger's curiosity, they eagerly bet him liquid refreshments or money that he cannot count the Hamilton oaks correctly. They always win, of course. Then they take pride in telling the loser how to try the game on others and get away. The thirteen trees were planted by Alexander Hamilton to commemorate the original thirteen States.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### "Insolent."

From Paris comes an excellent story, though the flavor (as the Morning remarks) seems ancient. The other day a heavy rain storm converted the Rue Vivienne into a good-sized stream, to the despair of a great lady who was unable to cross the street. A powerfully built young Englishman was passing at the time, and, seeing the embarrassment of the lady, unceremoniously lifted her in his arms and set her down in safety on the other side. He saluted her, but the lady only thanked him by exclaiming "Insolent!" Whereupon the young Englishman, without saying a word, took the lady once more in his arms, carried her to the pavement where he found her, re-saluted her, and walked off.—New York Journal.

### Protection For Farmers.

**Value of Sheep in the United States in January 1892 and 1895**

20 million Dollars	40 million Dollars	60 million Dollars	80 million Dollars	100 million Dollars
\$116,121,270				
20 million Dollars	40 million Dollars	60 million Dollars	80 million Dollars	100 million Dollars
\$66,685,767				

**The Vinley Tariff**

**Free Trade For Farmers.**

### The South Not Solid.

The South was not always "solid"—not always Democratic. It was broken on the tariff question, and will be again. Time was when the South refused to regard a "tariff for revenue only" as its political Koran. A great upheaval, reaching beyond the silver agitation, is going on among a people who have passed through a fiery furnace that seems to have been required to make them even wiser, better and greater than they were before the war. Thirty years have sufficed to remove all old prejudices. Reconstruction is a thing of the past. The fear of "negro domination," which astute aspirants for office so long held up as the "bogus" man to frighten and consolidate the people, has departed, and upon the apex of all this gone and forgotten political lore we find agricultural and mineral development, and a commercial impetus which will, ere long, astonish the North and the whole world with its effects and results.

### The Cost of Democracy.

There have been already three bond sales under the Cleveland Administration, amounting to over \$160,000,000, ranging from nine and a half years to thirty years in length of time, when they will fall due, and bearing interest at 4 and 5 per cent.

The charge thus added upon the country by taking away the duties on imports which would have made the bond sales unnecessary makes the following startling aggregate:

Principal.	Total Interest.
\$50,000,000 at 5 per ct., 10 years. . . . .	\$25,000,000
50,000,000 at 5 per ct., 25 years. . . . .	29,000,000
62,515,400 at 4 per ct., 30 years. . . . .	74,778,489
\$162,515,400	\$128,778,489

This makes a total of principal and interest of \$291,293,889, representing less than three years of Democratic meddling with the finances of the country, and immediately following an Administration under which the National debt was being steadily reduced, the National reserve fund augmented and unprecedented prosperity prevailing throughout the land.—The Irish World.

### They Know It Now.

When the Republican party gets control again, as it will next year, with some Republican for President such as Reed or McKinley or some other man, we will take up that tariff yet and go over it item by item and make such amendments to it as will give reasonable protection to American labor and American industries as against foreign labor and foreign industries. The people of this country never knew they wanted that sort of protection—they were never certain of it—until the Democrats, by mistake, got possession of this country two years ago.—Senator Cullom.

### Will Win as We Did Before.

Next year we will go before the people as we did before. We will unfurl the banner of Republicanism, emblazoned with gold and silver, on which there shall be the words "Protection to American Industry and Protection to American Labor." Let us stand on the platform of the Republican party, and we will again see the grand and magnificent State of Lincoln and of Grant and of Logan wrested from Democratic misrule.—General Horace Clark.

### Follow This Example.

The consumption of home products and manufactures has been very effectively agitated by the Manufacturers and Producers' Association of California. This association has 850 State factories affiliated with it, employing about 34,000 working people, and it believes in protection in its strongest form.

### Will Free Traders Explain?

The open markets of the world seem to be checking the sales of American cattle, as we sold 1,870,000 head less last May than in May, 1894.

### A Chapter on Cheapness.

Free trade does cheapen the cost of living by compelling cheapness in the mode of living.

### A Mexican Volcano in Eruption.

The Colima volcano, Mexico, is again in a state of eruption, and parties who arrived from that district report that the inhabitants at the foot of the mountain are fleeing for safety, as the molten lava is pouring down the sides of the mountain and threatens to completely destroy all the crops and homes in the rich valley below.

### A Bicycle for a Princess.

A bicycle manufacturing firm in New Zealand is constructing a machine for the Princess Maud, of Wales, that is to be one of the handsomest products of the whirling craze. It will be silver mounted and the appointments will be of the richest character. A special messenger will accompany the bicycle to England whose duty it will be to see to it that the Princess receives the machine untroubled.

### GETTING TANGLED.

SOME FRIENDS OF PROTECTION LED FROM THE RIGHT TRACK.

An Impracticable Idea That Cannot Benefit the American Farmer. Forests, Mines and Factories Must Be Included—Protection Has Enabled the Construction of American Steamers.

Representatives of the Atlantic coast shipping interests met in Philadelphia to take action toward securing equitable protection through National legislation, for agriculture and shipping. Among the resolutions passed was the following:

Resolved, That since neither of the two great unprotected industries can derive any benefit from a tariff on imports, we call upon Congress to require the protection system by extending to agricultural staples and American shipping in the foreign trade that just measure of protection to which they are entitled, so long as protection for controlling and public policy of this Nation, and that this be done by an export bounty on the staples of agriculture and to American shipping in the foreign trade, either by a bounty on tonnage or a differential duty which shall discriminate in favor of American and against foreign ships, all to the end that a restoration may be brought about of our merchant marine and that the independent land-owning farmers of the Nation may not be driven into bankruptcy and ruin by the competition of the cheap land and labor countries of the world.

This resolution is incorrect. Both the agricultural and shipping industries can derive benefit from a tariff on imports. It was by a tariff on imports, a discriminating tariff, that the American shipping interests were once so prosperous. By a similar tariff, on imports, a discriminating tariff, American shipping interests can again be restored. And we are heartily in favor of the renewal of this policy, which is so simple and so thoroughly effective.

To say that the agricultural industries of the country derive no benefit from a tariff on imports is equally untrue. What has been the experience of farmers who grow wool or hops, for instance? The necessity for a protective tariff on foreign farm products will become more and more apparent with each coming year as the farm supplies of India, Australia, South America and Russia increase in quantity and seek markets for their surplus.

We believe in giving both to agriculture and to shipping "that just measure of protection to which they are entitled," but we do not believe in doing so to the exclusion of the products of our forests, our mines, or our factories, all of which were totally ignored by the shipping and agricultural representatives at Philadelphia. But where would the money come from to pay such a bounty?

Our farm products are the finest in the world, as are the products of our shippers, the manufacturers of our shipbuilders. Mr. Charles H. Cramp, the great ship manufacturer of Philadelphia, does not believe it would be a good thing if the United States were a manufacturing country alone. We quite agree with Mr. Cramp and we are glad that we are able to produce almost every article of consumption that is a necessity and a comfort to our daily life.

As Mr. Cramp well knows, we can build in this country steamships second to none in the world. It is equally true of our sailing vessels. The idea that we cannot build iron vessels is rubbish. We have the iron and we have the steel in abundance and of the best quality. It was not so much the superiority of the iron and steel vessels that caused the English shipyards to give up building wooden vessels as it was their inability to secure an abundant supply of the proper kind of timber needed in shipbuilding at as low a cost as they could procure the iron and the steel. The English shipbuilders were looking for cheapness in construction. That was the great reason why they abandoned wooden ships and gave the preference to those built of iron and steel. Without protection to our iron and steel interests Mr. Cramp would not to-day be able to manufacture the splendid specimens of naval architecture of which his shipping yards are capable.

### GOLD AND COAL IN ALASKA.

Result of the Examination of the Fields by Government Geologists.

Dr. George P. Baker, geologist in charge of a division of the United States Geological Survey, has returned from Alaska, where he has been making a survey of the gold and coal fields along the shore line. He was accompanied by Dr. William H. Dall, who went to make a special report on the coal fields. This is the first work that has ever been done by the Geological Survey in Alaska.

Dr. Becker says there is no doubt that Alaska is going to be an active mining region, but he does not believe it will rival the California mining belt. The veins are so large and well developed as they are in that State. There has been quite an excitement this summer among the placers at the head of Cook's Inlet, but the amount of success thus far achieved hardly warrants the amount of interest exhibited. The profitable washings thus far are confined to a few miles on Bear Creek which empties into Turnagain Arm.

As to the coal deposits, the only coal found that seems likely to be of commercial value was at Cook's Inlet. It takes about twenty tons to do the work of one ton of Vancouver Island coal. Coal could be economically mined if the work was done on a large scale and with as much system as the coal mines of Western Pennsylvania are worked.

### The World's Wheat.

The Hungarian Government has issued its annual statement concerning the wheat crop of the world, which statement is based on consular and other reports. The estimated production of wheat importing countries is 749,422,000 bushels, and of exporting countries 1,651,701,000 bushels. The total estimated production is 2,401,123,000 bushels less than the amended estimate of 1894.

### A Bicycle for a Princess.

A bicycle manufacturing firm in New Zealand is constructing a machine for the Princess Maud, of Wales, that is to be one of the handsomest products of the whirling craze. It will be silver mounted and the appointments will be of the richest character. A special messenger will accompany the bicycle to England whose duty it will be to see to it that the Princess receives the machine untroubled.



James Buchanan's Idea.