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NO. 9.

Russia is going to spend 10,000,000 roubles a year for forty years on a system of local railroads.

In Cleveland, Ohio, they have a machine for unloading coal cars, which will empty a car in just four minutes.

Statistics aver that since bicycling has become a popular pastime, the rubber trade, in consequence, has risen probably \$5,000,000 within the last eighteen months.

Besides the coal yet to be brought to the surface in Europe and America, it is estimated that there are in Japan workable seams containing 700,000,000 tons, equal in commercial value to Australian coal.

The programme of shipbuilding for the French Navy promises great activity. Forty-eight vessels are to be completed by the end of 1895 and twelve are to be begun in 1896.

Neill, or Cream, the prisoner who was executed in England three years ago, according to a recent statement of the Chaplain of Holloway Prison, had murdered beyond a doubt no less than thirty-five women.

The enormous extent of the forests, and also of the lumber industries, of the Northwest is indicated by the fact that this season Washington will make shipments of lumber aggregating 400,000,000 feet.

John Bull can be generally said when he tries to be, but the New York Advertiser notes that he cannot help but show just a little natural sensitiveness at being constrained to look elsewhere for a dictionary of his own language.

A political situation that is probably unique developed in the little town of Acre, near Albany, Ky., a short time ago. It was the annual election of municipal officers, relates the New York Sun, and there were forty-two voters on the list.

Several expert engineers connected with the Franklin Institute have declared that the recent trial of electric locomotives at Nantasket Beach, Mass., clearly proves the superiority of this system over steam for short hauls.

It has been said the Turkish Empire is based upon no Nationality; it is marked by no unity; it is careless to administer justice and powerless to preserve peace; it rose out of cruel religious conquest; it survived on the plunder of old civilization; it has made the garden spot of other ages a place of desolation; it is a barrier between the East and the West, a stumbling block in the way of progress, and a menace to the peace of Europe.

Henry Miller and Charles Lux, cattlemen, of San Francisco, confess to owning more than fourteen million acres of land in three States of the Union. This makes an estate equal in value to the States of New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut together. It is half the size of New York and three times the size of New Jersey. It is about the size of Virginia and an eighth the size of California.

THE HEART'S SONG.

The sky bends blue above us, And sing the sweetest birds; Here's home and one to love us, And gentle deeds and words.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.



APTAIN HARRY Beaufort was a tall, handsome, middle-aged man, who traveled for a leading Chicago firm. In response to a request for a story to while away the time as we traveled from Vincennes to Cincinnati, he said: "As I'm going to stop off at my home this night, I believe I'll tell you about my little Yankee prisoner."

"I suppose I'm a goner, Johnny," said my little Yan, after we stretched out on a blanket. "We'll see," said I. "Stay right here and don't move till I get back."

"The fellow, who had not yet seen me, was little more than a boy (I was only eighteen years old myself at the time) and a pale-faced, fair-haired boy at that. 'Halt! Drop that gun and stand where you are, Yan!' I ordered. I needn't have told him to drop his gun, for he was so much astonished, that he dropped it involuntarily."

"'Ought to have stayed there,' said I. 'But you won't get back soon, Yan, for you're bound for Libby Prison in short order.' 'Libby Prison! I hope not! But I say, Johnny, got any grub? I'm blamin' my stomach, I've wandered about trying to find some grub, and to tell you the truth I'm too hungry and tired to talk.'"

"That's nothing," said I. "I've gone three days without anything to eat except green corn, and that on the ear. But I'll tell you what I'll do, I've got a hunk of corn bread in my grub bag over there under that little tree. You can have half of that." "Thanks, Johnny. I'll do the same for you some day," coolly said the little Yan, and without any more ado off he hustled and got the grub.

"The fellow was hungry and no mistake. He lit into the chunk of corn bread like a hungry wolf, and while I stood looking at him and laughing at his efforts to get a four-inch section of corn pone into a two-inch mouth, I'll be blamed if he didn't gobble down the whole mess, crumbs and all. I saw it going, but I couldn't stop it to save me, and I don't really believe I would have done it if I could, hungry as I myself was."

the service about six months. He said his parents were living near Brownfield, Ind., on a prairie farm, and spoke of his father and mother in terms of the greatest affection. He had a little sister—Jennie—two years old, whom I saw that the boy fairly worshipped. There had been three other children, but they were all dead.

"'Well, to make a long story short, we had not talked an hour before we felt we had known each other a lifetime. It saddened me to think of that jolly, fun-loving face in Libby or some other of our prisons, with their necessarily short and miserable quarters. Somehow I thought I could see that boy's mother appealing to me with her eyes to save her boy from prison.'"

"I remained that night, and it was difficult to get away even the next day, but business demanded my attention. I promised to visit my friends frequently, and did so every time I could get a day off. But here's my stopping-place, and there's my wife and mother-in-law and babies. Yes, that fair-haired, blue-eyed woman is my wife."

"There is a perpetual fascination about the stars and the immense distances at which they lie from one another and from us. To demonstrate the vast distance of Centauri from this planet a popular scientist gives the following illustration in Answers: 'We shall suppose that some wealthy directors, for want of outlet for their energy and capital, construct a railway to Centauri. We shall neglect, for the present, the engineering difficulties—a mere detail—and suppose them overcome and the railway open for traffic. We shall go further, and suppose that the directors have found the construction of such a railway to be peculiarly easy, and that the proprietors of interstellar space had not been exorbitant in their terms for the right of way.'"

"Therefore, with a view to encourage traffic, the directors had made the fare exceedingly moderate, viz., first-class at one penny per 100 miles. Desiring to take advantage of these facilities, a gentleman, by way of providing himself with small change for the journey, buys up the National debt of Britain and a few other countries, and presenting himself at the office, demands a first-class single to Centauri."

"For this he tenders in payment the scrip of the British National debt, which just covers the cost of his ticket, but at this time the National debt from little wars has been run up to \$5,500,000,000. 'Having taken his seat it occurs to him to ask: 'At what rate do you travel?' 'Sixty miles an hour, sir, including stoppages,' is the answer. 'Then when shall we reach Centauri?' 'In 48,663,000 years, sir!'"

"I remember that during grasshopper time I was near the corner of Seventh and Delaware and watched the approach of the insects from the West. I remember distinctly that it was in the afternoon. At first I noticed quite a number between myself and the sun. It was not long, however, before they seemed to come in clouds. The sun became darkened exactly as though a thunder storm were coming. They were flying perhaps 400 or 500 feet high. It must have been less than an hour when the town was literally covered with grasshoppers, and in less than a day there was not a green thing to be seen anywhere. A great many people dug trenches in their yards, in the bottom of which they had piled paper and kindling wood. After sweeping hundreds of the pests into these trenches they were burned up. In walking along the streets one would crush hoppers under his feet. They went as they had come—almost in a moment. I suppose it was so or starve. They had eaten everything in sight, and, as a consequence, Kansas City Journal."

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Cried Wolf in Vain—A Discerning Friend—Homeopathic—Comparing Notes—Conscious Guitl.

Wallace—"How did you feel the first time you got into a barber's chair for a shave?" "Ferry—"To tell the truth about it, I felt like a bare faced fraud."

Mowler—"I see some philosopher says that the way to cure yourself of a love affair is to run away. Do you believe it?" "Cynicus—"Certainly—if you run away with the girl."

By Jove, I left my pocketbook under my pillow! "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" "That's just it—she'll take it right up to my wife!"—Chicago Record.

Mr. Cawker—"I admire the helpful spirit the Wilberforce boys display. They are always doing what they can for each other." Mr. Cumso—"What they have done lately?"

Mr. Cawker—"John has become a dentist, while James has established a candy factory."—Life.

"I can count on your sympathy in this campaign, can't I?" said the candidate. "Y—yes." "That means, of course, that you will vote for me?"

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It was during the last visitation of Mr. Turkeytrod's mother-in-law to Mrs. Turkeytrod that the old lady was taken down sick, and the family physician had to be called in.

"It is a very serious case, Mr. Turkeytrod," was the doctor's edict; "she must be sent to a warmer climate."

Mr. Turkeytrod solemnly retired to the woodshed and came in with an axe. "You hit her, doctor," said he; "I don't just like to do it."—New York Mail and Express.

It was the woman who will stop a horse car twice inside of twenty feet to keep from walking the small extra distance and who will let a man with both arms full of bundles stand up rather than move over half a foot to let him sit down.

"The doctor says that we must boil our water," she said to her friend. "Yes," was the reply. "Isn't much trouble."

"No. But I hate to do it. It does seem such a horrible death for those poor little microbes and things!"—Detroit Free Press.

"Mr. Clinker," said the thrillingly beautiful heroine of this tale, as she turned her head and looked straight into the eyes of the young man, who was sitting as close to her on the sofa as it was possible to get, "there are some things which even a girl of my—er—advancement will not easily brook. When you first entered this room, half an hour ago, you bowed formally as you shook hands, did I dream of calling me by my first name, and when you sat down, you took a chair which was at a conventional distance away. You had not—"

"But, my dear Miss Springer—" "Don't interrupt me, sir. You had not been here ten minutes before your chair was six feet nearer where I sat. In another five minutes you called me dear. Shortly afterwards you deliberately sat down on the sofa next to me. It was then that you attempted to take my hand. You need not deny it. You know it is too true. And now, sir—" "Hear me, I—" "And now, sir," repeated the young girl, her slight form trembling with emotion, her eyes blazing, her whole attitude expressive of the deepest concern. "I want you to distinctly understand that if you should so far forget yourself as to attempt to kiss me, you are at your own peril!"—Harper's Weekly.

MADE A MISERABLE FAILURE.

It has been announced on what may be considered very good authority that the Democrats will not bring tariff discussion into the next campaign, and that no effort will be made to either increase or lower rates nor to make any changes whatever in that direction to increase the revenues of the country. Mr. Wilson says he is fully satisfied with the working of the law as it is and declares that it has done all that was expected of it.

In the face of the fact that it was promised that the "markets of the world" would be opened to the American producer, exports have continually decreased. The American working man was assured that he would have more work to do, but notwithstanding all the talk that is made about increased wages and returning industrial activity during the present season, there has been but a partial recovery from almost total stagnation and threatened starvation, and there is no prospect or possibility of a restoration of former prosperity until the legislation enacted by the Democratic Congress shall be either greatly modified or wholly wiped out.

The Democrats, when they had finished the German monarchy, said they had only made a start in the direction aimed at and that the work of putting the country on a free trade basis was only begun. They promised that it would be pursued to the end. Why is it that they have backed down if it is not for the reason that they are convinced that their entire scheme has been proven a failure.

The people need no further enlightenment, for they have had the subject put before them in a never to be forgotten object lesson. Mr. Wilson may be satisfied with the result, but the votes cast at the elections of the past year show that the consensus of public opinion is against him.

Democrats will drop the tariff subject because they have awakened to a realization of the fact that it is too much for them. Their recession from their former purposes is a confession that they have made a miserable failure of the whole business.—Kansas City Journal.

The Man Who Sees No Harm in Free Trade.

PROFIT IN HOTELS. Clerk—"No. 45 says that he had the best dinner here that he has had for four years."

Hotel Keeper—"Good! Charge him a quarter extra." "And No. 54 says it was the worst he ever saw."

"So? Make his bill half a dollar more for kicking."—Indianapolis Journal.

A FRIENDLY DISPOSITION. "I can count on your sympathy in this campaign, can't I?" said the candidate.

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HE HAD SCRUPLES. It was during the last visitation of Mr. Turkeytrod's mother-in-law to Mrs. Turkeytrod that the old lady was taken down sick, and the family physician had to be called in.

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FACTS THEY FORGET.

FREE TRADE EDITORS FAIL TO TELL FARMERS THE NEWS.

Sell \$139,000,000 Less of Agricultural Products Than in 1892—A Wonderful Capture of the Markets of the World.

While the free trade papers have been drawing particular attention to an increase in the foreign trade of 25 different industries, saying nothing about a decrease in the exports of 41 other manufacturing industries, they have been equally reticent upon the subject of our exports of agricultural products. As these constitute more than half of our total exports, they are far too important to be overlooked. In fact the true workings of any tariff law cannot be fairly examined if such an omission be allowed.

Table with 4 columns: Months, 1894, 1895, 1892, 1893. Rows include Jan, Feb, March, April, May, June, July, August, and Totals.

This comparison shows that the exports of all agricultural products this year, to August 31, were almost \$28,500,000 less than in 1894 and over \$139,000,000 less than in 1892. American farmers have captured 30 per cent. less of the markets of the world this year than they possessed in 1892.

Another noticeable fact is that our farm exports last August were less than half as much as in last January. During eight months of this year we have lost over \$31,000,000 of trade in our agricultural products with the markets of the world, trade that we secured to the extent of \$61,842,000 in January of this year, and trade that we secured to the extent of \$82,000,000 in January of the great protection year of 1892.

If the ratio of loss this year, over \$7,500,000 a month, should continue till the end of 1895, then by the end of December next we will hardly be exporting any agricultural products at all.

Now let us follow the free trade idea of comparisons a little further, letting agricultural products take the place of manufactures, and we show the proportion and percentage of the former to our total exports of merchandise from 1889 to 1895:

Table with 4 columns: Fiscal Year, Total Exports, Agricultural Products, Value of Percent. Rows include 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895.

In 1892, under undisturbed protection, the products of the farm represented 75.61 per cent. of our total exports. For the 1895 fiscal year they were 9 per cent. less, and the proportion for eight months of the 1895 calendar year is 13.04 per cent. less. Farmers are making a most remarkable capture of the markets of the world. The results of the Democratic McKinley duties upon wool and manufactures thereof. The coming session of Congress will be guilty of the betrayal of a trust confided to it by the people if it shall consent at Mr. Cleveland's dictation to an imposition of another dollar of direct taxation on the industries of this Nation. If the President will not agree to an advance of the customs duties he should be resisted by Congress to the bitter end, for there is no reason why President Cleveland should be permitted to have his way in opposition to the will of the people who elected the present Congress, because the Nation desired to repudiate him and all that he stands for.—Theodore Justice.

Good Views to Endorse. In many a business there has been an awakening, but in no business has there appeared the safe prosperity that existed after the passage of the McKinley tariff bill. Since the Wilson bill was passed there has not been a single new industry introduced from a foreign country into this country. That is a mark of prosperity that the Wilson bill is powerless to place upon this country. It was an accomplished object of the McKinley bill. Was there a single industry driven from the country by the McKinley bill? No. On the other hand, the Wilson bill has driven the plush business from the city of Bridgeport and elsewhere. The plush business is only one of many expelled by Wilson bill circumstances.

One of the planks adopted by the next National Republican Convention must be a plank endorsing the tariff views of Governor McKinley.—Brooklyn (N. Y.) Times.

The Funny Free Traders. Steel rails recently advanced about \$6 per ton on one jump. Such an advance, had it occurred under the McKinley law, would have furnished the free-trade editors with texts for numberless columns of editorials on "the iniquities of protection," "tariff robbery," "monopoly," etc., etc. But now, in the opinions of these sapient editors, the advance of prices is only an indication of "reviving business." It is real funny.—Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.

A Girl Patent a Bicycle Tire. A girl of Grand Rapids, Mich., has patented a new tire for bicycles. It is made of mastic, which is a process which makes it a tougher tire, it is said to be much more durable than the ordinary rubber tire.

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