# REPUBLICAN. SULLIVAN

### W. M. CHENEY, Publisher.

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#### More than one hundred writers have written the life of Mr. Gladst

VOL. XIV.

During the past fiscal year the number of immigrants arriving in this country was only 258,536, which was less than any year's immigration since 1879

A Chicago paper thinks that the trouble with San Francisco is that "it is too distant from the center of things." In San Francisco they think that things are too distant from the center.

Judge Ricks, of the United States Circuit Court of Ohio, has decided that the Comptroller of the Currency can make an assessment on stockholders of insolvent National Banks, and that the assessment can be recovered by a suit at law.

The total railway capital of the world is \$30,000,000,000, of which Great Britain owns one-sixth. The total mileage of the world is 400,000, and of this the British Empire has 70,000, employing 400,000 men and carrying annually 900,000,000 pas-Sengers.

"Have you seen the fact stated in the newspapers that Russia has begun to buy her armor plates in this country," asks the New York Herald, "and has it come to your ears that Japan will probably have some of her new battle ships built here? Those two facts are worth noting. We are a great country."

In England a distinction is made between a "village" and a "town," the dignity of town being applied only to those places which are large enough to support a weekly market in the public square, to which the farmers of the surrounding country bring for sale and barter their butter, eggs and other produce.

Young women with fortunes to invest in titles would do well to try Poland, suggests the San Franciso Examiner. In Warsaw alone, with a population of 500,000, there are 30,-726 persons belonging to the hereditary nobility, and 9257 "personal nobles"-people entitled to the distinction by reason of office or discovery.

A curious fact discovered by Pennsylvania's Dairy and Food Commissioner is that much of the raspberry and strawberry jam put up so neatly in little jars contains a very small quantity of the fruit from which it should be made. What appear to be the seeds of the berries, explains the New York Post, are introduced into the preserves by using plenty of grass seed.

Somebody has unearthed a book written by Bartholomew Anglicus, about 1260, of which one of the most amusing chapters is on the children of his day. Of these he writes : "They dread no perils more than beating with a rod, and they love an apple more than gold, and make more sor row and woe for the loss of an apple desire all that they see, and pray and as with voice and with hand. They keep no counsel, but they tell all that they hear and see. Suddenly they laugh, and suddenly they weep. Al-

SMILES. Smile a little, smile a little, As you go along, Not alone when life is pleasant, But when things go wrong. Care delights to see you frowning Loves to hear you sigh; Turn a smiling face upon her, Quick the dame will fly.

Smile a little, smile a little, All along the road; All along the road; Every life mu have its burden, Every heart its load. Why sit down in gloom and daraness, With your grief to sup? As you drink Fate's bitter tonic, Smile across the cup

Smile upon the troubled pilgrims Whom you pass and meet; Frowns are thorns, and smiles are

Of for weary feet.

By a sullen face, Smile a little, smile a little, Brighten up the place. Smile upon your undone labor; Not for one who grieves O'er his task, waits wealth or giory;

He who sniles achieves. hough you meet with loss and sorrow In the passing years, Smile a little, smile a little, Even through your tears. --Ella W. Wilcox, in Youth's Companie



. TO B

eyes. "What's th' mat-"What's th' mat-teh, Bill?" asked Sam. "Casta shoe? Blessed 'f ye hain't," he continued, a'ter dismounting and examining the foot the horse held up for inspection. "Ought 't 've had ye fixed up more'n two weeks back, ol' hoss." He took out his knife-a sort of pocket blacksmith and carpenter-shop -defily re-moved the rest of the nails by which the shoe hung to the hoof, put the shoe in his pocket, then stood up and scratched his head. This was serious business. Here he

and in a hurry to get there), in a sparsely settled portion of the con-try, and without the slightest idea of where or how he was going to find a place where he might [get that shoe

a blacksmith shop situated close by. Sam thanked him and passed on, but presently, much to his surprise, the stranger turned and galloped back

to him. "I thought I'd tell ye," he said, cover his inclusion of the matter, "bein' as yo're a strangeh, th't ye'd best not dally 'raound that place none -an' don't drink nothin'. Ye see," he went on to explain, "they's be'n fellahs turned up a missin' th't was heerd of last, right 'bout yere. Noth-in' wa'n't never proved, but it's a purty good place t'r t' fight shy of, reckon." "I thought I'd tell ye," he said,

"Wh-why

deputy)—" 'cause ye see, I got [t' be smovin' right peart, an' gittin' t' Rio. 'Bliged t' ye, all th' same. I'll so long been wanting, yet fearing, to jes' go ovah t' th' store an' git a snack w'le ye finish th' job.", There was a little, faded, sharp featured woman behind the counter in the little store, and her keen black eyes studied Sam critically as she pro-ceeded to serve him with the cheese and crackers he called for. Presently a tall, big, square shouldered fellow came in and stood by the door, and the woman went and joined him. They conversed in low whispers for about a minute, and Sam, dimly suspictors. glaneed at them two or three times The last time he saw that they were looking at him. Then the woman, with a half laugh, shrugged her thin shoulders and asid, aloud, as the big man turned to go out: "Out was been be should be they came to go out: so long been wanting, yet rearing, to lask. But Mat herself met him at the door.
"Wy, howdy, Sam !" she ejaculated.
"I're right glad t' see ye! Didn't know, f'r sho', but what 'twas some one a-comm't' carry me off!"
"I're a right good notion t' do it," said Sam, with what he considered remarkable audacity—and then he failed to follow up this opening, but asked :
"Be ye all alone, Mat?"
"I'sh'd say alone! Maw 'n' paw's gone t' taown, Bart an' ev'ry han's aout on th' range, an' even ol' Manuela's done skipped—went orah on th' creek to a Greaser fun'ral. But go an' put Bill up an' come in. We'll have suppeh, right soon."
Sam soon returned to the kitchen, and sat there, with eyes and mouth open, watching Mat as she flitted gracefully about the room preparing supper. He took in every detail of the tail, lithe figure, the pretty face, and the thick tawny hair, with its little urls that clustered about her neck. He wondered if she would ever let him handle those curls." "Wondeh whut she'd say ef I sh'd tell 'er I wish't it was jest us two al'ays?" thought Sam. Buthe did not say it, being very timid, and very hungry, beside. After supper, 'me grand Mat gave him an opportunity to speak. "Seems funny, don't it, f'r jest us two t' be a-settin' yere?" the girl said, smiling at him frankly.

with a half laugh, shrugged her thin shoulders and said, alond, as the big man turned to go out: "Quien sabe? Quien sabe?" The moment the big man was gone, however, she hastened to the back of the store, looked into the bar room, apparently to make certain that it was unoccupied, then came up to Stires, who was hastily gobbling his lunch, and asked, in a whisper: "Strangeh, be you a dep'ty?" "Me?" No, o' co'se not. What—" "Co'se," said the woman, with an impatient gesture,"I might'a' knowed ye wouldn't say so, ef ye was. Look yere," she went on, hastily, coming closer and laying a hand on his arm. "Yre in danger, mister. Le' me toll ye, w'ile I've got th' chanst, th't ye wantuh git out o' this real quick—an' say, don't take th' Rio trail fur. Leave it a mile out, an' cut 'cross to'ds Anity Fo'ks—heah me?" "Don't stop t' ast no fool questions. That big fellah 's Ned Flynn, an' yere's w'ere 'e hangs out a lot. They'li git ye, ef ye don't look out. I'm tellin' ye this, 'cause—'cause—well, nevah min'. Only, git a move oz." Sam lost no time in seeing that Bill was properly "fixed," and, getting started, he took the strange little woman's advice and turned toward Amity Forks, thereby preserving, no doubt, a whole skin. He asked him-self, many times, why the woman should have taken the trouble to warn

Sam swallowed spasmodically; his throat hurt him. "Why not t'r al'ays, Mat?" he said, finally, in a husky voice. "Mat, darlin', s'pose me'n you fax it up t' be t'gethah f'revah? Don't-don't

be t'gethah f'revah? Don't-don't stop me," he went on, as the girl rose to her feet and would have spoken. "I be'n tryin't' say it f'r two yeahs. Mat, will ye marry me?" The girl had one arm aeross her eyes, and was sobbing. "Oh, I wish't ye hadn't, Sam! I wish't ye hadn't 'a' spoke! I hain't treated ye right, Sam, I hain't. I-" "Wh-why-" Adoubt, a whole skin. He asked him-self, many times, why the woman should have taken the trouble to warn him, but was unable to find any reason for it.

# As a matter of fact, the woman her-self could have given no reason be-yond that essentially feminine "because.

This was serious business. Here he was, over sixty miles away from house (and in a hurry to get there), in a sparsely settled portion of the coun-try, and without the slightest 'idea of where or how he was yoing to find a place where he might fget that shoe reset. True, he'had no business rid-ing an animal that required the ser-vices of a farrier; but Bill was not a native horse, and, having worn shoes when Sam first got him, he had been kept shod ever since. It was twenty odd miles back to Taborville, whence Sam had started that morning, and he disliked the idea of returning that distance just to have a shoe set; so, after some min-utes' hesitation he decided to go ahead and trust to lnok; and after wask for a (cowboy), he "met up with" a man traveling in the other direc-ton, who, much to his selled; told miles deres days ahead in the timber, with a store and a blacksmith shop situated close by. Sam thanked him and passed on but presently, much to his surprise, the stranger turned and galloped back The face of Ned Flynn haunted Sam.

Frangers face was the face of Act Flynn, outlaw and "rustler." After making this startling discovery he rode more slowly, in order to re-cover his mental equilibrium. He was in doubt how to act in the matter,

ekon." "Good! You bet I'm right glad ye lore going ahead. "Say, Bart," he asked, in a confi-ally none whatevah."

And up at the Huston place, other members of the posse had closed in upon the house, dragged Ned Flynn, outlaw, from the arms of his shricking wife, and, without any useless delay, were just at this moment giving him the punishment he had so long and so richly deserved. —San Francisco.

# SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

No insulator of magnetism has yet been found.

"A dry heat of 250 degrees destroys germs of infection.

The skeleton of an averagewhale is said to weigh no less than fifty thousand pounds.

Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, is said to be an excellent winter refuge for consumptives. When water freezes it expands with

a force which Trautwine estimates at not less than thirty thousand pounds to the square inch.

At last hydrogen is liquified. What was once pure theory is now an estab-lished, substantial fact. Every known gas has been forced from invisibility to visibility. The Russian Army authorities are

about to establish a scientific branch of the service. The object is to work out the applicability of electrical discoveries to war purposes.

They are building locomotives in France now in a form to present as little hold as possible to the air, which, it is claimed, is an important factor in diminishing the speed of fast trains.

The Fourth avenue street car line, New York City, after long experiment-ing with storage batternes to run its cars, thinks that it has an article that fill the bill, and is about to equip all

its cars. The length of the day varies in different places. In London the longest day has sixteen and a half hours; at St. Petersburg nineteen and in Spitzbergen the longest day lasts three months and a half.

The water animals were lower in organism and older in existence than the air breathing animals. They the air breathing animals. They naturally found ther existence easier than did the animals exposed to the vicissitudes of the atmosphere.

"Wh-why-" "I s'pose I got t' tell you, Sam," she said, more steadily, but with eyes averted. "Ef I got t' tell ye-ob, Sam, I was married t' Harry Arm-strong last winteh, w'en I was ovah on th' Pecos!" Sam sank limply back in his chair. "Ya don't mean it: ya sho' don't J. E. Gore, writing on the "Size of Solar System," says that "enormously Solar System," says that "enormously large as the colar system absolutely is, compared with the size of our own earth, it is, compared with the visible universe, merely as a drop in the order." Sam sank limply back in his chair. "Ye don't mean it; ye sho' don't mean it, Mat!" he gasped. But the girl nodded her head affirmatively, and bit a cenner of the handkerchief she held to her eyes. "I cain't b'lieve it, Mat-I sho' cain't!" said poor Sam, plaintively. "Le' me think." So enrossed were they that they ocean.

would speak volumes for your do-mestic makers; but the result being A new lead for deep sea sounding the opposite-n.ade up fabrics-in-stead of raw materials, it must tell carries a cartridge which explodes on touching the bottom. A submerged microphone receives the sound and the depth is estimated from the time powerfully against domestic mills. I say again, that while the principal manufactured exports are below Au-gust, yet they are considerably above July figures. Look for a moment at worsted coatoccupied by the lead in sinking to the bottom.

A heavenly census is now being taken by the Paris Observatory; to count the stars the heavens are photo-graphed in sections. Some of these sections show only a dozen stars, while others of the same dimensions show over 1500.

"Le'me think." So engrossed were they that they had not heard the sound of galloping hoofs, and both were startied when some one reined up suddenly, almost in front of them, and cried, hoarsely: "Good God! Mat, where can I hide?" "Ned Flynn!" ejaculated Sam, starting to his feet dazedly. "Harry!" shrieked the girl, as the man, pale, bareheaded and dishereled, threw himself from his drooping horse and staggered toward them. One side of his face and neck was covered with blood. The girl sprang forward and threw There are being shown in Sheffield, There are being shown in Sheffield, England, samples of compound com-pressed solid petroleum, the invention of Paul D'flumy, a French naval'en-gineer, who claims to have solved the problem of solidifying petroleum and low grade bituminous oil. Under his process he states that three cubic feet will represent the bulk of a ton of coal, and will last combustible as long on fifth tone. been in October five Thursdays and five Fridays, as there were in August, October shipments would have been the biggest ever yet chronicled. Why is that you ask? Simply because the principal cargo vessels leave Liver-pool at the week's end, and on the two days previous, Thursday and Friday, three-fourths of the declared ship-ments are made. This I know for a fact is the prevailing custom among our Anglo-American shippers. Worsted coatings-and what an amount of labor is spent in producing this class of wearing apparel-gives to as fifty tons.

#### American Big Game for England.

blood. The girl sprang forward and threw her arms about him. "What is it, Harry? What is it?" "Nothing," said the man, grimly— "only they've sent out three posses after me, and I'm caught. There's a lot of 'em just behind. If I could get over the Two-Mile-" Sam started forward. "Haow fur b'hind are they?" he asked, in a queer voice. Colonal William Boot of Laramia Colonel William Koot, of Laramie, Wyoming, recently received an order from the representatives of some wealthy British sportsmen owning big preserves in the Scottish Highlands for a numher of elk, deer and moose, to be shipped to Scotland for restock-ion the nesserves. He has in former

HAPPY NEWSBOYS. CAPITAL Earning Capacity of BRADFORD'S WOOLEN BOOM INCREASES SALES OF THEIR PAPERS: One' Per Cent Increase of \$6,000,000 in Shipments of Worsted Coatings — British Labor Busy While Americans Are Idle — Demand for Rags and Shod-dy, But Not American Wool. 8 Tenthe of one per cent 6 Tenths of one per cent BRADFORD, November 30, 1895. ush! Silence! What is that I BRAFFORD, November 50, 1535. Hush' Silence: What is that I hear? Not the street urohin, carry-ing under his arm his usual bundle of evening papers and shouting in every-one's ears the final result of the morn-4 Tenths of one per cent ing or afternoon races; but with a changed chorus he rings forth most sonorously, "Bradford Trade With America! Heavy Business Main-2 Tenths of one per cent tained. tained." What better ery could the newsboy have in his eagerness to sell his bundle of news? Noue whatever, for nothing touches the "quick" of Bradford's heart sooner than to know what is her 31% position in regard to her American trade. If prosperous she will respond with a smiling face; if the reverse

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

Net Earnings of the Capital and Surplus Notional Banks LABOR

with a smilling face; it the reverse then you may expect a frown and a scowl. Having glanced through the American Consul's latest production, it was soon evident that we were sail-ing still in deep waters. However, let us take soundings and see how Earning Capacity of let us take soundings and see how matters staud. "Can I vet report any decline?" you ask solemnly. None whatever; for October returns step forth and claim a third position. The occasions re-ferred to were July ard August, when the totals were £534,301 and £606,880 respectively, while October returns show a no mean total of £517,279. But the reason of the total exports of July and August being so much in ex-cess of these for the past month is to be found in the fact that immense quantifies of raw material were sent 1880 500 Dollars per yea 400 Dollars per Vert 375-348 300 Dollars per Jear 200 Dollars per ye

be found in the fact that immense quantities of raw material were sent out in those months, and, on this, of course, the labor employed is infini-tesimal as compared with manufac-tured products. This to a true hearted Yankee, with a feeling of concern for his own do-mestic factories, cannot be lightly passed over; for in manufactured fab-rics October jumps into the second place and not the third. Really it is in this department where all the weight of argument comes in, for if one could see as large an increase in the exportation of raw materials, it would speak volumes for your do-100 Dollars Increase in Ten Years 39% Average Annual Pay to Wage Earners in Manufacturing Industries

Facts for Free Trade Liars.

The Ananias and Sapphira of free trade journalism have lost none of their natural gifts with the defeat of their party this month. In fact the occasion for the demand of their pe-culiar products has been intensified. euliar products has been intensified. The people must be deceived again. The truth must not be in them. A cloak must conceal any semblance of rerity. Therefore, the New York Times and the New York Herald, two of the most intensely un-American pa-pers in the country, have resumed business on their old platform of false-head deceit and mirrepresentation. hood, deceit and misrepresentation. They often have much to say about an increase in our exports of manufac-tures of iron and steel. It would be honest to say something about the in-crease of our imports of iron and steel manufactures, hence the omission. manufactures, henc Here are the facts:

TRADE IN IRON END STEEL GOODS. Nine months ending September 30.

Increa 1897 1894. 1895. 1895. 1895. 1895. 1895. 1895. 1895. 24,850,214 \$3,923,072 Exports. 21,382,776 24,851,631 3,468,855

Increase in trade against us, 9 mos. \$454,227 While our exports of iron and steel goods have increased by \$3,468,857, our imports of iron and steel goods have increased by \$3,923,072, the net loss to us in this trade being \$454,227 for the nine months of this year. This has been brought about by the breach Bat Anon in the wall of protection. But . nias and Sapphira won't admit it.

# BY LESTER KETCHUM. ALD-FACED BILL stumbled, almost fell, recovered himself, then stood stock-still, and, turning his head, looked appealingly into his master's

ays they cry and jangle and jape that unless they be still while they When they be washed of filth eleep. they defile themselves again. When their mother washeth and combeth them, they kick and sprawl and put with feet and with hands, and withstand with all their might." All of which makes it appear that those 1260 boys were the same then as now.

The San Francisco Chronicle observes: Mrs. Craigie, the novelist, known as "John Oliver Hobbes," has some sensible ideas on the folly of American girls marrying Englishmen or other foreigners. Whatever may be the virtues of the foreigner, his Whatever may training has been so radically differ-ent from that of an American that there can be no sympathy between him and his American wife. The American girl has been bred to expect deference from men in private as well as in public. Too often she expects more than she should, for the tendeney of the American father is to spoil his daughters by over-indulgence. England the method is to teach girls that their brothers are superior, and that obedience is the cardinal virtue Instead of being waited in women. her husband the American upon by giri cho marries an Englishman discovery when too late that she is excater to the tastes of her pected to cater to the husband and to render him personal husband and to render him personal arvice whenever he sees fit to demand arvice whenever he sees fit to demand it. She gets no deference, and scanty This may seem a small mat respect.

ter, but it has been the cause of much unhappiness in international mar-Lingua.

Then Sam and the friendly stranger parted, and Sam found his way to the

ossroads. The blacksmith was at work when he The blacksmith was at work when he came along, but assured him he would attend to Bill "in a jiffy." Four or five men were loating about the place, and they at once proceeded to take note of, and comment upon, Bill's good points—a fact that Sam would have duly appreciated had he been able to convince himself that their at-tentions were altogether disinferest-ed. As it was, however, he viewed with suspicion all their overtures to-ward striking up an neoganizance, and with suspicion all their overtures to-ward striking up an acquaintance, and found it difficult to treat them with the civility that Southwestern courtesy demands – albeit they were, to all ap-pearances, just as honorable and up-right citizens as himself. In fact, they looked just like the average frontiers-man whose time, for the moment, hangs heavily on his hands, and but for the warning of the friendly stranchangs heavily on his hands, and but for the warang of the friendly strang-er, Sam Stires would doubtless have "mixed free" with them. As it was, even, he inadvertenly admitted that he was going to El Rio, and was in a harry to get there; but he sensibly re-fused all invitations to "likker up," on the ground that it didn't agree with him.

on the ground that it will have a state of the set of t and that he was hungry.

"Bont supper time, strangeh," said the blacksmith, suddenly, as though divining his client's thoughts. "Hadn't

divining his clican's thoughts. "Hadn't ye bettah come up an' graze with we-al), an' let th' job go i'r a bit?" "Cain't do it, pardner," Sam re-plied, somewhat hastily, thereby con-tirming the other in a certain auspi-cion he held concerning Nam 6. c., that he was a marchal's or sherid's

a mile or two with him on his home-ward way late that night, "who's this yere man Armstrong, anyways?" Bart Huston laughed. "Gittin' scairt of 'im, Sam? Didn't spose he was worryin' ye at all, I sho' didn't." scairt of 'im, Sam? Didn't s'pose he was worryin' ye at all, I sho' didn't." "Oh, I don't car' p'tie'lar," said Sam, hastily, with a gesture of depre-cation. "On'y, I'm jes' sort o' cur'us 'bout im, that's all."

"Wa-al, fact is, I d'no's I know much about th' duck," confessed Bast

much about th' dusk," confessed Bart. "Seen 'im oncet, didn't yo? Wa-al, all I know 'bont 'im, th' 'e's got a ranch oveh on th' Pecos, an' 'notheh one ovch b' th' Two-Mile-ol' Watrous place, yo know. Say's 'e's goin' t' sell aout th' Pecos place, an' move oveh t' this country afteh th' fall raound-up. Seemst' be a purty good soht o' tellah, an' as's like 'e's got dough. He's some eddicated, too." dough. He's some eddicated, too." "M-hm," grunted Sam, as though it was immaterial, all this information about his rival. And he said nothing

more to Bart on the subject, but cer-tainly "kep' a-thinkin' a lot," as he tainly "kep' a-thinkin' a le would have expressed it. make sure that his surmise would have expressed it. He must make sure that his surmise was cor-rect, and then-well, Mr. Armstrong, or Flynn, or whatever his name was, would not only be decidedly out of the

Bace at the end of a reata. Bat before Sam had time to think at the best plan for assuring bimself "Armstrongs" identity with Ned "ynn, he learned that that gentleman

the road ahead, and, when we have a first state of the road after him. Sam knew that the horse he rode could not last long, but he still had time to think of what he had done, the house to him. He time to think of what he had done, and what would be done to him. He knew what generally happened to per-sons who aided the escape of men like Flynn-but he reflected, grimly, that he had his revolver on, and they should

he had his revolver on, and they should never hang him, at least. But--why had he done it? He did not feel sorry, really, but he could not comprehend his own action. "Ping!" They were shooting at him now, and the bullets were flying uncomfortably close. If he could only reach the timber! He glanced back, and it gave him a pang to see how rapidly they were gaining upon him. His horse stumbled, fell, and threw him; but he was back in the saddle in a moment and urging the poor crea-

This horse stumbled, left, and three works are point of decided y out of the implicit of the transformation, but was in a fair way to con-and one of his visits at the Huston and one of his pursuers suddenly halted his horse, dismounted, and, with his kneed that that gentleman are concerned and the transformation, volumered by Bart, whom he met on the mage, decided Sam—who had be a visit are course of action, and the strate on a course of action, and the strate on a who had be a visit are course of action, and the strate view of the transformation, volumered by Bart, whom he met on the rest of the strate on a course of action, and the strate on a course of action, and the strate on a course of action, and the coust of the back, hey?" And he turned the volumered the the back hey?" And he turned the volumered the the back hey?" And he turned the visit is looked singularly quict.

ban. bind are they: voice. "Right on my heels," replied the other man, with the calmness of de-spair. He sat with his head buried in his wife's lap, and did not look up, pened next. f. Then Sam did something that sur-pened next. Then Sam did something that sur-the said, roughly, and tossed his hat to his the saddle the other man had just left, int "int" and not a quarter of a mile behind n't." The hand, was off toward the hills-n't." the saturek the road, were a

#### Discovered a Pigmy Tribe,

Dr. Donaldson Smith, of Philadel-phia, the explorer of Somaliland, has reached London in the best of health. Dr. Smith had a narrow escape from being killed by a rhinocerous while on his way to the lakes, but he pushed onward and succeeded in exploring the onward and succeeded in exploring the country, discovering many new tribes, the members of one of them being un-der five feet high. The exploration, Dr. Smith said, had been successful from a natural history point of view. They had discovered a number of fer-tile districts and new tribes, and had loasted several doubtful rivers. They only lost six people killed during the whole journey. Dr. Smith will return to the United States in January.---Chicago Times-Herald. Chicago Times-Herald.

#### At Law Over a Pig.

of goods is the infgest since the new tarift came into operation. Think of it, £182,169 worth of goods in four weeks. This means £45,542 worth per week, and £5747 per 27 working days declared. If orders for this amount had to be given out to 27 domestic factories it would mean just a little in avery department of manufacture. The shimments of worsted coatings shipments of worsted coatings alone for each consecutive month are worthy of recapitulation. Let every reader look at them squarely and soberly and study out what they mean. HIPMENTS OFSHIPMENTS OF WORSTED COATINGS UNDER GORMAN ACT, 1895. CARLEN COATINGS

Look for a moment at worsted coat-ings, stuff goods and woolen goods. In July there were sent to your side goods of these descriptions to the value of £360,110; in August £425,-682, and in October £408,540. And I make bold to affirm that, if there had been in October five Thursdays and five Fridays as there were in August.

American makers another hard knock, Last month's shipment of this class of goods is the largest since the new

 1895.
 £.
 s. d.
 TARIPF, 1894.

 Jan...
 151,513
 6 10 Jan...
 17,603
 8

 Feb...
 146,641
 2
 3 Feb...
 29,957
 9

 March
 145,032
 2
 4 March
 19,657
 17
 3

 Aoril.
 116,506
 2
 4 March
 19,657
 17
 3

 Aoril.
 116,506
 2
 6 April...
 14,229
 4
 7

 May..
 15,987
 4 11 June...
 14,226
 11
 1
 14,226
 11

 July..
 127,110
 10
 5 Joly.
 22,182
 28
 4

 Aug..
 160,586
 0
 1 Aug...
 21,609
 5
 9

 Sep....
 12,248
 15
 29.99...
 36,671
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 1

 Oct....
 182,1630
 1
 Oct.....
 57,187
 19
 5

Total. £1.476.478 17 9 Total. .. £238,608 6 8 Gigantic increase of foreign shipments of worsted coatings alone in ten months' time of £1,237.870 ments of worsted coatings along in ten moths' time of £1,237,870 11s. 1d.! Bnt in the words of the aposte of old I would exclaim: And what shall 1 say more? for the time would fail me to tell of stuff goods with their Samson like strength; of shoddy woolen goods with their Gideon like courage; of cotton goods (Italian manufactured linings, etc.)

Gideon like courage; of cotton goods (Italian manufactured linings, etc.) with their David like fortitude, etc., etc.; which, through their cheapness and adulteration, have subdued the American dom:stic factories. And these all have obtained a good Con-sular report, have passed safely into our markets to clothe the backs and edges the persons from whom your

adorn the persons from whom your domestic makers have the right to de-mand their dirst support and patron-age. YANKEE.

### A Democratic Idea.

It remained for a Democratic Sec-retary of the Treasury to speak "of the perils to which the country is ex-posed," as the New York Times puts it. We thought that all "perils" had vanished with the removal of the party of protection.



The Value of Mules.

2,314,699 2,333,108 \$174,882.070 \$110,927.884 ad \$75,55 \$47,55 Number.... Total value Value per head Department of Agriculture reports Department of Agriculture reports give the foregoing farm figures. Since rease of 18,409 mules, a decrease of \$63,954,236 in their total value, the loss being \$28 on each mule. This is the difference between protection and free trade times.

#### What He Neglecis.

The New York Times recently de-voted upwards of a column of leading editorial to "The Revenue – The Pres-ident's Duty." It forgot to meution, as Democratic papers have more than once asserted, that "The President's duty" has been more motionable in the duty" has been more noticeable in the omission than the commission.

### An Imported Sport.

The very most promising sport this winte is a direct importation from the French watering places, and everybody who visit Florida now goes shriming, pronouncin it the great invention of the age.