

BREAKS THE RECORD.

EXPORTS OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURES INCREASING.

Increases \$11,000,000 in Eight Months—Double-Dealing of the Protectionists—Conjuring with Lincoln's Name—General Notes.

Under the Wilson Law. Democrats advocated tariff reform partly in the interests of wider markets for our manufactures. They knew that with the restricted home market overproduction, so-called, and consequent business depression were inevitable, and that the only way to give steady employment to American workmen, and to create a demand for more manufactured goods, was through a tariff policy which encouraged foreign trade. The Wilson tariff made the raw materials of a number of important industries free, and greatly reduced the duties on others. The result as shown by the Government statistics of the exports of manufactured products is a triumphant indication of the Democratic policy. The following editorial from the New York Herald, a paper which is independent in politics, gives the proofs of the remarkable growth of our export trade:

During the eight months ending with the 31st of August last, the exports of

ing consumers with money to buy more woolen goods than they ever bought before just to hurt "the cause of American protection." Ask the Philadelphia Press.—News and Courier.

"By a Similar Process of Reasoning." Town Talk notes a tendency of Republican editors on the Pacific coast to re-discuss the tariff and an attempt to make it the leading issue in 1896. It thinks this question has its disadvantages and adds:

"There is nothing that could possibly suit the Democracy better than a re-discussion of the tariff issue in the face of the returning prosperity and confidence that has come to us under the Wilson tariff bill. The Republicans have asserted as an immutable principle that the tariff controls everything; that it is entirely responsible for the prosperity or adversity which prevails under it. Their strongest argument in the campaigns of 1888 and 1892 was to point to the general prosperity and development of the country under the high tariff that prevailed between 1861 and 1890. All this prosperity and development was, they claimed and still claim, the direct logical result of the tariff. By a similar process of reasoning they must be led to the admission that the depression which began with the passage of the McKinley bill and culminated in the panic of 1893 was the result of the tariff then in force; and that the resuscitation of prosperity which began with the passage of the

HUSTLING HOOSIERS.

ITEMS GATHERED FROM OVER THE STATE.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General Indiana News Notes.

Sallie Lewman's Gold.
When administrator J. C. Lewman and the appraisers visited the house of Sallie Lewman, the eccentric spinster who left \$50,000 and no will, at Jeffersonville, they found \$5,700 in gold and paper money sticking in the cracks, under the carpet, in old fruit cans, and \$1,000 in the cellar. A nine-years-old check on a local bank was found between the leaves of a book. The house had been ransacked and hundreds of dollars doubtless taken. Much of the money was found lying on the floor, three packages having been torn open. Everyone in the neighborhood knew Miss Lewman's eccentricities, and were aware that she had money hidden about the place. The searchers were worked up to a frenzy, and every inch of space about the house is being carefully scrutinized. So great is the excitement in the surrounding country that guards have to be placed around the premises to prevent the place being invaded and torn down by persons eager to get some of the money.

Minor State Items.

The postoffice at Burlington has been discontinued.
Danville has contracted for an electric light plant.

Michigan City's sand mountain is about to be sold to a brick manufacturer.

Henry Huntington, aged 72, of Shelbyville, was fatally stricken with paralysis. James Humphrey fell into a fire cistern at Wabash, and was dangerously injured.

The Odd-fellows of Logansport are forming a company to build a \$30,000 temple. A new Sunday paper was sprung at Richmond, Sunday, called "The Day Betwixt."

John Ward, an old resident of Edinburg, committed suicide by drowning himself in Blue River.

Charles Morris, aged 25, fell from a tree near Lafayette, Sunday, and was almost instantly killed.

Connorsville wants a street railroad. It will cost \$300,000 to build it and \$5,000 of the amount has been subscribed.

Frank Crawley, aged 15, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., attempted to jump on a train at Vincennes. He fell and his head was cut off.

Farmers about Elwood say they will continue to burn flambeaux on their farms and will fight the State gas inspector in the courts.

Vital statistics of Wayne County for the three months show that there were a total of 146 deaths, 198 births, 64 marriages and 172 cases of contagious diseases.

At Hagerstown, Wayne County, another gas well has been drilled in by the local gas company. Its capacity is about equal to the several others drilled there.

The laying of the gas line by the Chicago pipe line company has been stopped in Grant County by the Sheriff. He says the company has no franchises in that County.

The attempt to raise \$100,000 to be added to the endowment fund of Earlham College is meeting with success, and over \$50,000 of the amount has already been received.

Natural gas from the Indiana field has been brought through the new pipe line of the Wabash Fuel Company to Wabash. This gives Wabash competition with the Dietrich syndicate, and as long as the supply holds out will insure low rates.

M. C. McWhinney, superintendent of the Marion Street Railway, was fatally injured recently. He was holding a chisel for a workman as the latter struck it with a sledgehammer. A chip was broken from the hammer pierce McWhinney's neck.

Otto Myer, while hunting in the country near Fort Wayne, was shot by the accidental discharge of his gun. He reached up to knock an apple off a tree with the butt end of his gun. The hammer encountered a limb and the charge entered his abdomen. He lingered through the night in agony.

Government Surveyor Shanks and a force of men are surveying White River in Daviess County, with a view to cleaning out the river and making it a navigable stream. The river will be cleaned from Shoals to Indianapolis, by way of Maysville, four miles south, and locks will be built to force the water where there is a fall.

Work has progressed quite rapidly on the addition to the Eastern Indiana Hospital for the Insane, located at Richmond, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy by Jan. 1 and that it will enable the management to remedy the overcrowded condition of the institution. The new addition will be used as an assembly hall, general dining-room and kitchens.

The Humane Society at Richmond some months ago asked the Board of Metropolitan Police Commissioners to appoint a Human Inspector, but they declined to do so. The case was then appealed to the Circuit Court, and Judge Constock decided against the society, on the ground that the law governing the case applied only to cities of 25,000 inhabitants or over.

The Supreme Court has overruled the petition for a rehearing in the fee and salary law case. The cause referred to the compensation of County Treasurers, and was brought by the Treasurer of Vigo County. The petition was based upon alleged errors of the Court in making its former ruling the effect of which was to uphold the legality of the fee and salary law.

Magistrate Eph Keigwin of Jeffersonville has been bounced out of \$75 by a confidence woman claiming to be Mrs. Joseph Bullah of Wilmington, Del., and a member of the First Presbyterian Church of that city, of which Rev. Albert Keigwin, brother of the "squire," is pastor. She induced the magistrate to identify her at the bank, and cashed a check drawn on a Wilmington bank, which came back unendorsed.

The heirs to the famous Antrim estate in Ireland, of which there are about twenty-five in this State, have received word that the alleged \$60,000,000 estate never existed and that the supposed heirs in this country have no show whatever of securing any part of the small estate left.

A clerk in a Fort Wayne music store known as John Smith has received official notice that his brother, Baron Von Seckendorf, had died in Pommern, Prussia, and the title and estate, which is worth millions, goes to him. Smith will leave for Germany at once. He states that he left home because his brother took a dislike to him.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Spaniards say that the Cuban rebels do not play fair. They throw dynamite hand grenades, which are extremely likely to go off and hurt somebody.

The mania for manufacturing everything out of paper does not lessen. Gloves, handkerchiefs, ties, in fact, the whole stock-in-trade of the average hosier is now being knitted from paper yarns.

A Chicago religious journal advocates a head tax of \$100 on every American going to Europe to spend precious American gold. If that is such a terrible thing for the country, how about these marriages of heiresses to foreign titles, which take away in bulk in some cases as much as 10,000 ordinary travelers spend in the course of a season?

One of the curiosities of the cable code method of sending information is shown in a recent message announcing the loss by fire of a ship at sea. The whole message was conveyed in three words of Scott's cable code: "Smouldered, hurrah! hallelujah!" "Smouldered" stands for "the ship has been destroyed by fire;" "hurrah!" for "crew saved by boats," and "hallelujah!" for "all hands saved—infirm wives and sweethearts."

The law passed by the last Wisconsin Legislature for the treatment of habitual drunkards at public expense has so far cost \$17,000. This sum will pay for 187 treatments. In only twenty-five of the seventy counties of the State have the judges availed themselves of the provisions of the law. Some judges believe the law to be unconstitutional, and will not act to be unconstitutional, and will not act to be unconstitutional, and will not act to be unconstitutional.

The trade newspaper, Hardware, has solicited the opinions of the leading bicycle manufacturers of the country as to the number of bicycles manufactured in America during 1895, and the probable output for 1896. The responses, which are from the leading manufacturers of the country, place the output for 1895 anywhere from 400,000 to 750,000, and that of 1896 from 600,000 to 1,000,000. A fair average of these opinions would bring the prophecy for 1896 to near 750,000 wheels.

Experts report that it is impossible to send a telegraphic dispatch through the Hoosic Tunnel, four and one half miles from North Adams, Mass. It has been tried with all kinds of wires, and with a cable such as is used under the ocean, but in vain. The telegraph wires in consequence of this curious condition, have been carried over the surrounding mountains. A careful exploration of the tunnel has been made, but no magnetic or other ore has been found to interfere with the transmission of a message.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press gives a summary of the recent State census, which shows that the present population of Minnesota is 1,573,350, a gain of 271,524 since 1890. The greatest percentage of gain is shown by those counties in the pine forests of the northern part of the State, and in the Sixth Congressional District generally, the district showing a gain of 44 per cent. The agricultural section, embracing the western half of the State, and comprising the Second and Seventh Districts, shows a gain of about 25 per cent.

HENRY MILLER and Charles LUK, cattlemen, of San Francisco, confess to owning more than 14,000,000 acres of land in three States. As the San Francisco Examiner puts it, this makes an estate equal in area to the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, 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 West Virginia and an eighth the entire area of California. It is as large as Greece with the Ionian Isles, of which Byron wrote. It is four times the area of Alsace-Lorraine, over which France and Germany fought. It is but little smaller than Ireland and half again as large as Switzerland. It is twice as large as Belgium and one-third the size of England and Wales together. These two remarkable men are natives of one of the Rhensish provinces of Germany.

The new army rifles are now being distributed among Uncle Sam's soldiers. Eventually 25,000 of them will be delivered to the War Department from the National Armory at Springfield. To make them has taken a year and a half, and not all of them are finished yet. These modern small arms are wonderfully different from the guns carried by our troops hitherto. The clumsy old 45-caliber has been replaced by a weapon that shoots as fast as a man can pull the trigger. It is effective at the distance of a mile, and the lead bullet, clad in a steel coat, leaves the muzzle at a speed of nearly half a mile a second. The idea of the up-to-date rifle is to throw a small and very hard projectile with enormously increased velocity to a much greater distance with greater precision than formerly.

An aggregate area of about twenty millions of square miles of the earth's surface is as yet quite unexplored, according to an address by Professor I. Logan Tobley to the London Geographical Congress. This aggregate is made up as follows: Africa, 6,500,000 square miles; Australia, 2,250,000; North America, 1,500,000; South America, 5,000,000; Asia, 25,000,000; islands, 500,000; Arctic regions, 3,500,000; Antarctic regions, 5,000,000. This estimate leaves out of account the very imperfectly known regions of Central Asia and the interior of the northern parts of both North and South America, as well as the similar areas of Africa and Australia. When we add not merely the enormous areas of these only partially explored regions, but also those that, though explored, are not accurately surveyed, it will be seen that the field for further exploration and research is abundantly wide.

A GRAND RAPIDS paper says that the folding bed is passing; even as the round table passed. And it is not to be regretted, adds Truth, when one considers the risks one takes of being folded up against the picture on the wall in and by one of them, when he wishes to be folded only into rosy, refreshing dreams. To pull one's bed out like a drawer or an accordion, or down like an awning, in itself savors of artificiality not pleasant to the lover of nature, who would predict from the success of such a contrivance that other combinations, such as folding pianos and folding refrigerators, would follow. And so it is refreshing to know that it is passing

away never to return—that it is folding its ominous wings, like the tent of the Arab, to take a long flight and softly vanish away. For when one sees a sideboard or a book-case or a bureau, he will not suspect it of being what it is not, and he will know when looking at a mantle-piece that the vases are not bed legs, and that the mattress and other things are not crammed up the open fire-place to be pulled out at the hour of retiring.

PUBLICATION of the results of the State census of Massachusetts shows a steady drift of population toward the cities, of the total gain of 553,294 in population in the last decade, about 170,000, nearly one half, being made by the cities and towns immediately around Boston. As the gain of other cities of the State is 230,000, only a little more than 53,000 is left to be credited to the 300 towns or townships, and in 143, or nearly one-half, of these the population has declined, and in forty-three other towns the gain has been less than 100. The returns thus show that in nearly two-thirds of the townships the population has decreased or is at a standstill, and that nearly four-fifths of the entire population of the State is massed in towns and cities having 8,000 or more inhabitants. The showing is a startling one in the proof it gives of the extent of the depletion of the country, and although exceptional causes may account for it in some instances, such as the removal of a great industry or the exhaustion of farming lands, they are insufficient to explain it as a whole.

A CROW ON TRIAL.

The Story of a Veracious Western New Yorker.

There are few men who would dispute a statement made by John C. Level, of Niagara Falls. Mr. Level usually tells his tales in a way to carry conviction with them, and his late experience in Canada is one that will doubtless interest every one interested in ornithology. John was serious as he recited the tale to a party of Buffalonians several evenings ago. He said that he would like to have had with him some one interested in birds when his attention was taken by the action of a lot of crows. As is his custom, Mr. Level went through the Canadian peninsula on one of his periodical trips, looking for horses for friends in this city, and, as his horse was cantering along easily toward the Falls, he was surprised to find a dark cloud suddenly come over his buggy. He was astonished to find that it was a flock of crows. Some of them flew so close to the ground as to cause them to swerve from his buggy in order to avoid a collision.

"I was so much taken up with the actions of the crows," said Mr. Level, "that I reigned up the horse for the purpose of finding out the cause of the congregation of birds. To my surprise, the crows alighted in a large open field, where one of them alighted on a knoll. He was soon surrounded by several of the others, and was apparently holding court. Before him stood a dejected looking crow, with head bowed, and it appeared that there was some kind of a trial going on. There was a chattering, and, apparently, every one of the crows in the party took up the refrain, as in a few moments one could hardly hear his own voice with the noise made."

It ceased as suddenly as it began, and one of the birds seemed to address itself to the one which held court on the knoll. When it finished it seemed as though all of the flock were saying something. Two of the members of the party had a struggle with the one which appeared to be under arrest, and in a few moments the entire flock flew away. When the flock started I noticed that one of the birds, the one which appeared to be on trial, was still on the ground. After the rest of them had flown he raised himself, and, in a wobbly way, followed them, staying in their rear and lower than the rest of the birds.

"I have an idea that the crow did something wrong and that the trial was had in the open field, where three of the wing feathers were taken from the bird as punishment, and he was ordered to follow in the wake of the flock. In order to find what had been done by the bird as punishment, I went into the field where the contest had been had, and there found three wing feathers which had apparently been plucked from the criminal."

Battle Between Shark and Crocodile.

A remarkable battle between two leviathans of the deep was witnessed by a number of people in a canoe, some two Sundays ago, at the mouth of the lagoon here. writes a correspondent from Madagascar. A large shark having crossed the bar, and disporting himself in the brackish waters, fell foul of a crocodile similarly, though in a less boisterous manner, enjoying himself on the sandy shallows. The weather and water being calm, the men in the canoe had a capital view of the whole encounter, and I am indebted to a friend for the account. Time after time the shark attacked the amphibious reptile, who was able to protect himself and appeared fairly all right as long as he was able to keep his tail on the bed of the river; but the shark, knowing this, drove him little by little into deep water, and eventually after a series of assaults got him off the bottom, and, plunging underneath him, ripped the crocodile from stem to stern, wounding him fatally. Having played about with his antagonist's corpse for a little while, the shark set off, no doubt in search of fresh conquests. The natives in the canoe dragged the lifeless gladiator ashore, when some Taimorans cut the body up and carried it away for food. I can vouch for the accuracy of this story, for I have had it corroborated by other witnesses, and I am told this is the second time a similar fight has been witnessed here during the past two years.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Explained—But Did He Eat the Pie—A New Peril—Heartless Cruelty—Etc., Etc.

EXPLAINED.
"Did the jury find the prisoner guilty?" inquired a man concerning a burglar.
"No, sir," responded the policeman.
"They didn't find him at all. He got away."

BUT DID HE EAT THE PIE?
"This pie," he said, dyspeptically, not at all like the pies they used to make at home."
"No," she answered in a voice that was very, very gentle. "I take a great deal of pride in my pies."
"And then he changed the subject and tried to be a gentleman."

A NEW PERIL.
"Yes," said little Jim to his jumping friend, "I'm going to run away from home."
"And fight Indians?"
"I don't know about that. But I'm going to get away from what's come I've had paw's trousers cut down to fit me an' never found fault. But since we got a wheel and is wearin' bloomers, I'm taking no more chances."

HEARTLESS CRUELTY.
"I utterly refuse your proposition of marriage! Do I not make money?"
"Nature has forestalled you," he said, getting in his work with deadly effect.

REAL DIFFICULTY.
Mr. Blobbs—It is strange that a strong man like you cannot get work.
The Tramp—Well, yer see, mum, people wants references from me last employer, an' he's been dead for twenty years.

HARD TO SUE.
"I guess you didn't sell no pants to that man that just went out, did you?"
The hardest feller to suit I most ever saw. Him an' me boards at the same place. He wouldn't eat his aigs this mornin' 'cause they was both fried on one side. I wanted one fried on one side an' one on the other. Why wouldn't he take 'em?"
"Stripes all run the same way. Said I wanted 'em to run down one leg and the other."

THE BUTCHER'S JOKE.
Customer—Can't you wait upon me? I've been here for nearly an hour. Ten pounds of liver, please.
Butcher—Sorry, but there's three or four ahead of you. Surely you don't want your liver out of order?

DRAWN BATTLE.
Jazkins—Blooziin and Biazler made a match the other day to see which could clean a carpet first.
Blooziin—How did it result?
Jazkins—Couldn't come to any settlement.
Blooziin—Why not?
Jazkins—Well, you see both of them beat.

A FINE POINT.
"Marry you?" she said, provokingly.
"Why, you are nothing but a child!"
"Then I can have you arrested," he said.
"Arrested? For what?"
"For cruelty to children," he said, and she collapsed.

CAUTIOUS CAMPAIGNING.
"What principles are you going to advocate in the next town," asked the campaigner's private secretary.
"I dunno. You get the next train ticket and find out what their views are."
HER REPLY.
"What would you do, Miss, if I should attempt to give you a kiss?"
"I should certainly set my face against it, sir."

BEST HE COULD DO.
"Do you guarantee the photographs I give satisfaction?" demanded the cross-eyed man with the pug nose and prominent jaw.
"Well, no," said the conscientious photographer, "but I can guarantee a good likeness."

BOTH IN THE SAME BOX.
"I thought I was bright enough not to be taken in again like that," said the silver dollar as it dropped into the cash drawer.
"Well, I'm older than you are," said the dilapidated ten dollar bill, "and I've been ten times as many cents, yet I get taken in that way myself."

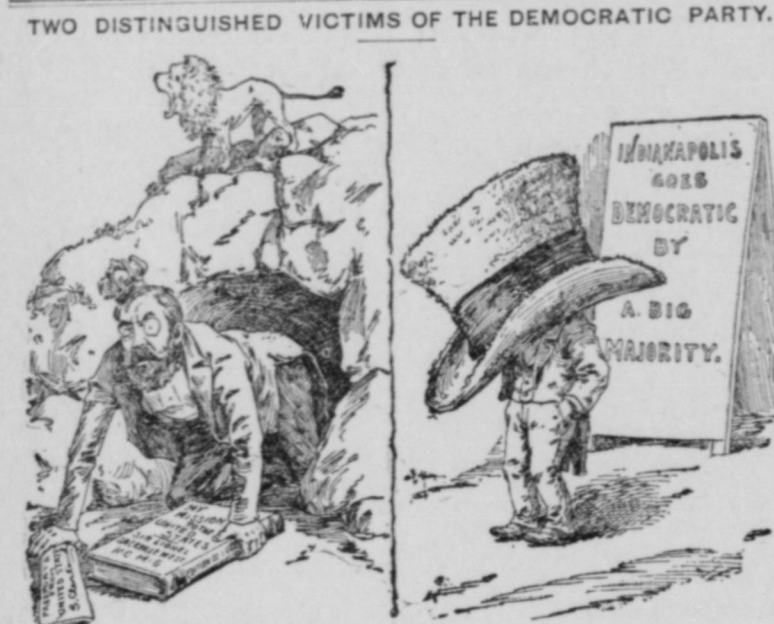
WINKERS SUCCEEDED.
Binkers—Has Winkers succeeded in teaching his daughter to ride her new bicycle yet?
Minkers—Yes, she is out riding now.
Binkers—Is Winkers with her?
Binkers—No, he's in a hospital.

FALL OPENING.
Mrs. Blooziin—Have you been to any of the fall openings, my dear?
Mrs. Buzbuz—Not exactly, but I've been into a coal hole the other day.

A MATTER OF MUSIC.
A Third street man's neighbor bought a new piano, and the daughter has been banging away on it ever since it has been in the house.
"Got a new piano, I hear," said the neighbor over the back fence to his neighbor.
"Yes. Got it on the installment plan."
"Is that so? Wonder if your daughter can't let us have the music from it in the same way."

THE PEACOCK'S TRAIN.
The peacock's train is not the big tail, but a coronal of feathers above the tail. The true tail consists of eight feathers beneath the coronal. The train is provided with a curious system of wheels by which it can be erected at will.

NOT A PHENOMENON.
"You see the gentleman who is walking yonder? His hair turned perfectly white in the course of a single month."
"A lot of trouble and anxiety, dear."
"No, he gave up dyeing."



—Chicago Chronicle.

American manufactures exceeded in value the exports for the corresponding eight months of 1894 by 11 1-3 millions of dollars. At this rate the gain for the whole of the present calendar year will be more than \$17,000,000, and the total will be decidedly greater than in any year of our national existence.

It is noteworthy that since July 1 the exports of our manufactures have increased even more rapidly than the preceding figures indicate. In July, 1894, they amounted to \$14,532,152, but in July, 1895, they were \$17,306,192. In August, 1894, the total of manufactured exports was \$16,222,384; but in August, 1895 (the last month for which returns have been received), it rose to \$19,050,924. This result is most cheering and most remarkable.

At no period in American history have the exports of our manufactured products in a single year gone over \$183,718,484. But if the high rate of exportation of this class of American products reported for August, 1895, thrice a twelvemonth, the annual total would be \$228,611,000.

The statistics just finished by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department show conclusively that foreigners are buying many articles manufactured in American mills and workshops more and more freely. In 1894 the July exports of manufactures of wool amounted to only \$41,052, and in August to \$55,335, but in July and August last they were respectively \$52,253 and \$76,289—improvements which may be fairly credited to the new fiscal law giving manufacturers of woollens "free wool." In July last our exports of chemicals, drugs, dyes and medicines exceeded by \$182,355 those of July, 1894, and the exports of August last exceeded those of August, 1894, by \$35,702. Our exports of leather and manufactures of leather in July, 1894, were 1,289,623, but in July, 1895, they were \$1,591,338; in August, 1894, they were \$1,529,493, but in August, 1895, the amount rose to \$2,622,381. The celerity with which our exports of iron and steel and manufactures of iron and steel have been of late increasing may be seen from the following table:

	July, 1894.	July, 1895.
Iron and steel and manufactures of iron and steel exported	\$2,088,404	\$2,670,721
Aug., 1894.	Aug., 1895.	
Iron and steel and manufactures of iron and steel exported	\$2,758,029	\$3,410,635

In a single month (August last) the exports of American machinery and engines were \$2,765,340, against an export in August, 1894, of only \$1,205,595. These are exceedingly encouraging facts for every branch of American mechanical industry. They show that foreign markets can be found for the products of our looms and workshops. A new era has evidently dawned upon American manufactures, and this cannot be gainsaid when the official statistics show (as they now do) an unprecedented volume in the exports of our home-made goods.

That Wollen Cobden Club.
"If the wollen mills are being 'totally ruined,' as the McKinleyites assert they are, by the new tariff," asks the Chattanooga Times, "how comes it about that these same mills have consumed about 100,000,000 pounds more wool, in the last six months, than they ever consumed in an equal period before?" We cannot answer certainly, but probably the Cobden Club is supplying

Wilson bill and is still in progress is the result of the beneficial operation of that measure."

Double-Dealing Protectionists.
Finding that the Wilson tariff is likely to yield abundant revenues this year the Republican organs which a short time ago denounced it on the ground that in the first year of its operation there was a small deficit, are now charging that it takes from the people more taxes than did the McKinley tariff. The New York Tribune publishes statistics to show that while in the last year of the tariff of 1890 the amount of duty per capita was \$1.90 for the first year of the present tariff the amount was \$2.36 per capita.

This typical protection trick will not deceive any citizen who knows why the Tribune selected 1894 as the year for estimating the average taxation under the McKinley tariff. In that year the boasted Republican revenue-producing tariff yielded over \$70,000,000 less of revenue than in the previous year, and over \$85,000,000 less than in 1891. To be fair the Tribune should have compared the revenue during the first year of the McKinley law with the first year of the Wilson tariff. This would have shown that the per capita tax on each man, woman and child was far higher under protection than under tariff reform.

First the Republicans blamed the Wilson tariff because it did not raise enough revenue. When that argument failed them they turned around and complained that it is raising more revenue than the last year of the McKinley tariff. And yet they seriously claim to be a party of principle.

200,000 Tons Per Week.
With the duties on pig iron reduced 17 per cent, by the Wilson tariff the weekly production of all the furnaces now working has reached the tremendous figure for Oct. 1 of 201,414 tons! This is the largest production in the history of the country or of any other country, and is a complete answer to the false prophets of protection who claimed that the iron industry would be injured by lower duties. At this rate the total output for the next year will amount to 10,000,000 tons, nearly a million tons more than in any previous year.

That the present unprecedented prosperity in the iron industry is not merely a temporary boom, is shown by the large orders, already amounting to 150,000 tons, given for steel rails by leading railways for delivery in 1896. The demand for all kinds of steel, especially for building purposes, continues in excess of the supply, and there is no indication of a falling off in orders. The McKinleyites will not receive much support from the centers of the iron industry this year.

Conjuring with Lincoln's Name.
The son of the great Lincoln takes quite kindly to the mention of his name among the Republican candidates for next President. As the tariff issue declines McKinley, Reed and Harrison decline with it in the political market, and the Republican leaders look about for more available Presidential material. Thus the shadow of a famous name looms up among the rest. The question is, Will the name of Lincoln do to conjure with?—Philadelphia Record.