

OUTLOOK FOR WHEAT

CROP OF THE UNITED STATES UNDERESTIMATED.

Conservative Estimate of the World's Production 2,416,000,000 Bushels—Prospect Slightly Bullish—Philadelphia's Street Car Strike Settled.

May Be 475,000,000 Bushels. As the cereal year progresses the impression continues to grow, so far as the wheat crop in the United States is concerned, that it has been materially underestimated. According to Bradstreet's the official figures as to the size of the crop, or the interpretations of earlier official wheat crop reports, placed the total probable outturn at about 300,000,000 bushels. At the present time trade estimates in very few, if any, instances put the probable aggregate yield at less than 400,000,000 bushels—and the end is probably not yet, in the matter of revised figures. This, in view of comparatively moderate exports of wheat and flour thus far during the cereal year, continues to perpetuate the dominance of bear influences in the world's wheat markets.

Some of our optimistic foreign friends are even now inclined to think the wheat crop here may amount to 475,000,000 bushels, as against 320,000,000 bushels last year. Canada comes out with an estimated increase of about 10,000,000 bushels, and Argentina is now expected to show 80,000,000 bushels, although only a month or two ago 60,000,000 bushels was accounted a high estimate, the outturn last year having been rather under 58,000,000 bushels. As against this, however, it is becoming probable that Australia is likely to be an importer rather than an exporter of wheat. In fact, she has already begun to import wheat.

The Crop in Russia.

In Russia, a most important source of supply, the minister of agriculture estimates the crop of the European provinces at 122,000,000 bushels less than last year; but this is deemed too low, "as the official estimates usually are," and it is generally supposed that the production of Russia and Poland together will not be more than 88,000,000 bushels less than last year. Russia generally has a larger surplus from previous crops, and it is this reserve which will enable her to keep the balance between exporting and importing countries.

One of the more conservative estimates of the world's production of wheat in 1895 places it at 2,416,000,000 bushels, as contrasted with 2,350,000,000 bushels in 1894, a falling off of about 144,000,000 bushels, the significance of which is gathered from the fact that the general consensus of opinion as to the approximate total world's annual consumption of wheat is about 2,400,000,000 bushels. With a production this year of only 2,165,000,000 bushels of wheat in the face of estimated requirements amounting to 2,400,000,000 bushels, stocks of wheat carried over from the outturn of 1894 and

THE AUTHOR OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.



We owe it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and the allied powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere, but with the Government who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling in any other manner their destiny (by any European power) in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States—*From Monroe's message to Congress in December, 1823.*

Chili and Uruguay 500,000 600,000
Australia 500,000 900,000
Argentina 5,000,000 5,750,000

Total surplus, 384,000,000 263,400,000

This estimate was formed when the Argentine production was expected to be not much, if anything, over that of last year; but should it amount to 80,000,000 bushels, then one may take the available surplus for the current year to be about 400,000,000 bushels. Great Britain requires to import 200,000,000 bushels, France about 20,000,000 bushels, Belgium, Germany and Holland together about 85,000,000 bushels, Italy about 28,000,000 bushels, the rest of Europe about 44,000,000 bushels, and the West Indies, China, Brazil, etc., about 28,000,000 bushels—in all, say 405,000,000 bushels, against a probable surplus on the year's crops of 40,000,000 bushels.

This is altogether too close a fit and calls for some examination as to probable stocks of wheat carried over from the preceding crop year. There were, and probably are, large wheat reserves in Russia which enabled that country to export so freely during the fall and winter, while in India and Australia reserves are

the situation as many producers and traders may have been waiting for during the last few years of depression, but it is a literal interpretation of the best available statistics.

STRIKE IS SETTLED.

Philadelphia's Street Car Trouble Has Been Satisfactorily Adjusted.

The great trolley strike in Philadelphia is ended. John Wanamaker is the man who brought about the settlement, succeeding where all others failed. He was aided in the work by members of the Christian League. The basis of settlement follows:

First—While the Union Traction Company will only treat with the workmen in its employ, it will allow them membership in any lawful organization; second, it will take up all grievances and give them full and fair consideration; third, it will, so far as it has vacant places, immediately put on the old men, and as fast as vacancies arise will give preference to the old men yet unemployed and endeavor to arrange the trips of the cars to favor the old men as far as possible without violating its contracts with the new men. The questions of compensation and hours are left for future determination.

The battle has mainly been fought on the question of the employees' membership in the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, which the company has persistently refused to recognize. The new men engaged since the strike began number nearly 1,000. There were about 5,000 strikers. Wanamaker submitted the ideas embraced in the settlement to the strikers. They accepted them and in turn submitted them to the company. Considerable correspondence and many conferences followed, and finally an announcement was made that both sides had agreed to the terms. To properly round out the matters a mass meeting of the strikers was held for the purpose of ratification. Here the strike was officially declared off, all the leaders were called upon for speeches, and there was a veritable love feast.

ROBED BY MASKED MEN.

One of Ed Corrigan's Employees Robbed by the Track Receipts.

In San Francisco four masked robbers held up a Mission street car returning from Ingleside and robbed Reuben Clarke, an employee of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club, of the receipts of the day, said to aggregate \$3,000. Clarke and two other men were shot by the robbers, but it is believed none of the wounds would prove fatal, although Clarke will probably lose one of his legs. The robbery occurred in a lonely place eight miles from the city.

On the Picket Line. Now is the time to resign from the militia.

As a lion-tamer Uncle Sam is a great success.

God save the Queen! She isn't to blame for it.

In the meantime Venezuela will greatly oblige by not stopping over.

It is well to be firm, but do not go off half-cocked. That is no way to shoot.

The present little flurry will either retard Canadian annexation for several years or will precipitate it in a hurry.

A nation which in the nineteenth century will refuse to arbitrate need not expect to get any sympathy when it is rebuked.

Even if he had no Monroe doctrine to sustain, Uncle Sam would oppose, on humane grounds, the vivisection of a neighbor.

This is not quite as bullish a view of

prior thereto gather special significance, or would do so if they could be known with any degree of accuracy.

The following is Beerbohm's estimate of the surpluses which the chief exporters will have to spare from this year's crops, in comparison with last year:

Estimate. Actual.

Exporters. 1895-6, qrs. 1894-4, qrs.

United States and Canada 15,000,000 18,500,000

Russia 15,000,000 16,500,000

Roumania, Bulgaria, Turkey, and Servia 7,000,000 4,750,000

Austria-Hungary 500,000 250,000

India and Persia 3,250,000 2,300,000

Algeria, Tunis, and Egypt 1,250,000 1,250,000

CHAIRMEN OF IMPORTANT COMMITTEES IN THE LOWER HOUSE OF CONGRESS.



PENNSYLVANIA MOUNTAINEERS

They Are What Might Be Called *conscientious Moonshiners.*

Moonshining is secretly carried on all over the mountains. It is the earnest conviction of those people that they have a divine right if not a lawful right to convert the product of their farms into liquor, which they can readily dispose of at a better price than they can the raw products. They still hold to the principle for which all western Pennsylvania rose in arms over a century ago, but they are no more ancient in this connection than they are in all their modes of life.

Within the mountain cabin everything is as primitive as without and round about. Most of these are one-story, with a loft above, and contain but two small apartments. Built against the log building is the massive stone chimney, and the chink holes between the notched logs of which the cabin is built are filled with mud. All the furnishings are rude and mostly home-made, and the few utensils are of the most antiquated pattern. The door is low, and the windows small and few. Some cabins have stairs to the loft, some a ladder, and some only pegs. In the loft the wife has her weaving loom, spinning wheel and reel, and here she keeps her flax and wool. It is here that the material for clothing is spun and woven. Pine knots and tallow candles furnish the light, but when night comes the family generally goes to bed. Bedsteads are generally made by the head of the family, but sometimes we find a flashy painted specimen, which has descended from sire to son. Cradles are hewn from logs and the rounded surface serves as rockers.

If schoolhouses are the heralds of civilization, then the mountain region is like the country of the Gauls before the coming of Caesar. Way down toward the foot of the range we may see a little battered and faded building, but few, indeed, are the children of the mountain region who enjoy its benefits. We scarcely ever meet a man or woman who is able to read and write intelligently, and a daily paper is an entire stranger to the mountain cabin.

Only the weekly papers reach it, and these not for a month after they are issued. The mountaineer has no occasion to go to the village at the foot of the range oftener than once a month. Many of the gray-headed seers have never seen a railroad, and plenty of the strapping youths have never been a dozen miles from home. This is one place, at least, where the sports of our grandfathers are still in vogue, and the highest ambition of a youth or maiden of the region is to attend a log-rolling, wood-chopping, corn-husking, house or barn raising, apple cutting or stone-picking, with their accompanying nights of merriment. When the work for which the frolic is held is finished, and supper over, the room is cleared, and the old fiddler appears upon the scene, and soon the strains of such old tunes as the "Virginia Reel," "Old Dan Tucker" and the "Irish Washerwoman" fill the evening air. One by one the couples of dancers take their places, and then ensues a period of hilarity and uproar that would rival an Indian pow-wow.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Maker of Cripples.

James Edgerton, M. D., better known in hobo circles as "Doc" or "Topsy," is one of the unique impostors in the tramp army. He took his degree in medicine, but failing to get patients, he conceived the idea of doctoring tramps. He bandaged the hex¹ of one fellow who had a broken head, and proposed that he go begging, calling attention to the broken head to excite sympathy. The scheme was a success, and the doctor's share amounted to a little over \$7. This led him to extend the system. Soon he had a small army of beggars displaying splints and bandages and reaping harvests of coin. Few of his patients were honest enough to divide evenly, and to guard against their stealings he arranged a price list of the afflictions he could imitate. Here it is: Broken arm, \$2; broken leg, \$3; sprained shoulder, \$1.50; sprained wrist, 75 cents; broken ribs, \$2; sprained ankle, \$1; paralysis, \$5; blindness, \$3.

Most interesting of all is the method of simulating paralysis. This is done by a hypodermic injection. The name of the drug used Edgerton will not tell. The effect is startling. The injection is usually made in one or both arms. They quickly become lifeless, and control over the muscles is lost. There is no pain. The skin loses color and becomes slightly shriveled. The nails become bluish and seemingly dead. These symptoms sometimes last 18 hours, although 36 hours is generally the limit. Edgerton claims that fake paralytics often make \$8 or \$10 in a day. No after effect is noticed from the drug.—New York World.

Tipping in New York.

The Duke of Marlborough's announcement that he would tip no servant has led to a lively discussion of the tipping fad, which is by no means confined to the smart set. The consensus of aristocratic opinion is that Americans in general and New Yorkers in particular tip too frequently and too freely. There's no fixed scale for tips here, and, as a result, the man servant or maid servant who serves you, expects the highest coin, no matter what the condition of the payee's pocketbook may be. Abroad, as all tourists know, the gratuities are tendered waiters and others is regulated by an unwritten law, and no more is expected from a lord than is looked for from a laborer. Here it's different. One enters a fashionable cafe and perches seats himself at a table just vacated by a high roller who never leaves less than a quarter or a half on the plate when the checks are cashed in. A nickel or a dime may be one's limit. The waiter takes the pittance with either a scowl

or a significant smile and you're his victim henceforth and forever. To get good service liberal and numerous tips are absolutely necessary. The barber and the messenger boy, the drink and food servers, the policeman and the elevator boy, the Janitor and the bath attendant, the cab man and the boot-blacks, everybody in similar lines expects a share of your wealth over and above the market price for their services. But his grace the Duke of Marlborough has started the anti-tipping bat-rolling, and if it bears fruit in his set it will surely become a fad of the masses and the classes, and some day we may be able to eat and drink without paying a premium for the privilege.—New York Correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

ONE ON THE CAPTAIN.

He Discovered that the Sailor Had More Wit than Politeness.

The captain of a certain large sailing vessel is probably the most polite officer in the whole mercantile service. He has, however, a great idea of his importance, and loses no opportunity of impressing it upon his crew. In particular, he insists upon being addressed as "Sir" by everyone on board. One day a new hand joined the ship, and a short time after leaving harbor, being a seasoned old salt, he was intrusted with the wheel. The captain came up and put the usual question:

"How's her head?"

"Nor'-by-east," answered the old tar, very gruffly.

"My man," suavely answered the captain, "on this craft, when one of the crew speaks to me, he gives me a title of respect. Don't you think you might do so, too? Now, how's her head?"

"Nor'-by-east, I tell you," shouted the tar, displaying not a little irritation.

"I'm afraid you don't quite understand me," responded the captain, good humoredly. "Let me relieve you at the wheel, and then do you take my place and ask me the question. I will then show you how it should be answered." They accordingly changed places.

"'Ow's her 'ead?" roared the tar.

"Nor'-by-east, sir," replied the captain, with emphasis on the "sir."

"Then keep her so, my man, whilst I go forward and have a smoke," was the startling rejoinder from the old reprobate, who calmly commenced to suit the action to the word.

For the first time on record the captain lost his temper.—London Tid-Bits.

It Finally Percolated.

I suppose all the Chauncey Depew stories are old, but here's one—I think it comes from ex-Congressman Cobb, of Illinois—which is good enough to join the category of things which age improves. It happened on one of Mr. Depew's visits to England. He had made one of his own inimitable after-dinner speeches in London. Next day he came down to Liverpool—or is it up to Liverpool? At any rate, he went to Liverpool to sail for home, and just as he was about to go aboard an Englishman who had heard his speech the night before came up to him.

"Dr. Depew," said he, "I ran down from town to tell you how much I appreciated that story you told last night. I didn't quite catch the idea at first, but the more I thought of it the better it seemed, and I couldn't help taking the train down to tell you it was the best story I ever heard."

Dr. Depew looked at him gravely.

"Did you take the freight?" he asked.

"Oh, no," returned the Englishman, "I came by the express."

And the day Dr. Depew landed in New York he received a cablegram. This was it: "What you said about the freight was capital."—Washington Star.

Arabian Antiquities.

In speaking of Dr. Glaser's recent discovery of ancient inscriptions in Arabia, Prof. Hommel of Munich says: "It is my conviction that Arabia itself will furnish us the direct proofs that the modern destructive criticism of the Pentateuch is absolutely erroneous. The age of the Minaean inscriptions runs parallel with that of the so-called code of the priests. If the former are as old as Glaser believes them to be and the Arabian civilization, as I have proved in my article, already existed at the time of Abraham, then the laws of the priests of Israel are also very ancient. The best proofs of the historical accuracy of the old testament traditions come more and more from without, from the inscriptions of the surrounding nations."

A Candidate for the Asylum.

"The first time I went shopping with my wife," he began.

"The first time!" exclaimed the company in one voice.

"Yes, the first time."

"Then you went the second time?" they breathlessly asked.

"Why, certainly, and the third and fourth and—"

When the company returned to the room, after pitching him out, the chairman remarked:

"He shouldn't be allowed to go around loose, but it is the duty of his friends to see to that, not ours. Besides, it costs money, I suppose, to keep a man in an asylum."

Cost of the Atlanta Exposition.

In round figures the exposition has cost the city of Atlanta \$825,000; the national government has spent \$200,000 on its building and exhibit; the State of New York, \$25,000; Pennsylvania, \$25,00