

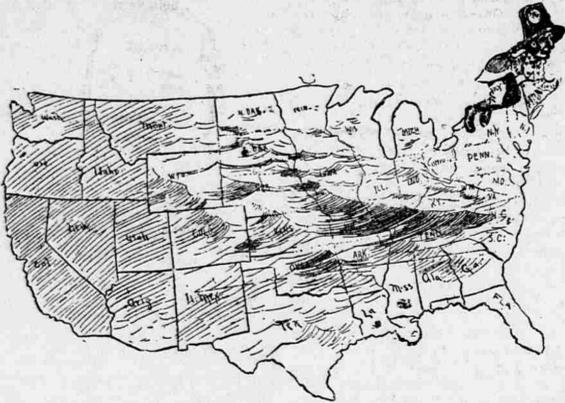
POLITICS OF THE DAY

EXPORTS OF MANUFACTURES.

The returns, now almost complete, of the exports of manufactures for the last fiscal year give further evidence of the process which has been going on for some time, and under which the value of this class of exports has been steadily increasing. As recently as 1880 the proportion of the exports of manufactured goods to the total amount was only 12 1/2 per cent.; this year it promises to be at least 25 per cent. It is true that the value of these exports in 1880 was below the average of the quinquennial period of which it marked the close, and that the total exports of the last fiscal year show a gain in value of 25 per cent. over the average of that period. But, except in 1877, the value of domestic manufactures exported never exceeded \$125,000,000, while for the year ending with last June they will probably turn out to be \$224,000,000. Taking the increase for the last ten years only, the figures are sufficiently striking. In that time there has been a gain of \$88,000,000 in annual value, and an advance from 19 1/2 to 25 per cent. in the proportion which this class of exports bears to the whole. While \$14,000,000 of the gain of last year over the year preceding is due to a considerable increase in the value of mineral oil, the value of the exports under that head for last year is barely \$4,000,000 in excess of that of ten years ago. The items that go to make up the increase of \$88,000,000 are drawn from articles into which industrial processes enter more largely. For example, leather and its manufactures, which accounted in 1886 for some \$8,750,000 of our exports, stand now for \$19,750,000; machinery, which in 1886 accounted for \$3,680,000, has risen to \$14,500,000, and agricultural implements, which were \$2,300,000 ten years ago, are now about \$5,000,000. Cotton goods show little or no increase, because of the heavy fall in price—a characteristic which our exports of this class share with those of Great Britain, which were less in value last year than they

the chief commercial nations has shown a decrease. The value of the ten chief articles of British exports declined from \$725,000,000 in 1884 to \$705,000,000 in 1894. The value of the foreign trade of France was 9 per cent., and that of Germany 27 per cent. less in 1894 than in 1884, and it is mainly due to the increased value of domestic manufactures sold abroad that our exports of all classes of merchandise have, in spite of the decreased value of the products

ON ST. HELENA'S ROCK-BOUND COAST.



THE SILVERY WAVES ARE CROWDING THE CANTON NAPOLEON INTO CLOSE QUARTERS.

of agriculture, so well held their own. It is significant of the place that the United States is destined to take in the world's supply of mechanical equipment that the total exports of the manufactures of iron and steel have increased from \$31,500,000 in the fiscal year 1895 to over \$40,000,000 in the fiscal year 1896.—Boston Herald.

Mr. Hobart and His Friends.
According to the news columns of Mr.

he find any other way in which he can do his party greater service than by convincing the public that his own connection with trusts, pools and monopolies has not rendered him unfit for the Vice Presidency.

And when he does take the stump Mr. Hobart ought to tell as soon as possible to what extent he thinks the Anti-Trust law should be enforced against all who violate it, more especially against those who out of the proceeds of the violation contribute to his campaign fund.—New York World.

Traveling Under False Colors.

On behalf of the friends of McKinley and those who wish to return to the workings of the iniquitous McKinley law, it is claimed that what the country needs is more revenue. It may be of interest to this class of politicians to remember that the McKinley law was

entitled: "An act to reduce the revenues, and equalize the duties on imports and for other purposes."—Grand Rapids Democrat.

Decide on a Wise Policy.

The wisest thing that the Republican candidates have so far agreed to is that they will make no speaking campaign. Hobart cannot make a speech, and it would be impossible for McKinley to answer some of the questions that

THE NEW PAUL REVERE ROUSING THE COUNTRY.



were ten years ago. Of copper in ingots, bars, sheets, etc., there has been an increase from \$2,600,000 to \$17,600,000, and in scientific and electrical apparatus from \$480,000 to \$2,500,000. The export of locomotive engines ten years ago kept well within \$400,000, while for last year the value will reach \$2,600,000. Of locks, hinges and other builders' hardware the export has risen from \$1,280,000 to nearly \$5,500,000. This increase in the value of the exports of our domestic manufactures is the more remarkable that it has occurred during a period in which the value of the same class of exports by

Hobart's leading local organ, the "coal syndicate has started out on a regular system of advances and we are to have another 25-cent increase in September, with another of the same amount by January, making an advance of \$1 a ton within six months."

As pool arbitrator for roads engaged in the coal syndicate Mr. Hobart has had full opportunities to inform himself intimately concerning the operation of the "regular system" through which these unnatural profits are extorted. When he takes the field he will not be able to find a topic in which the public is more interested, nor will

would be thrust at him without hurting.—Peoria Herald.

Small Shot.

True to his name, Garret A. Hobart wants to preside over the upper house. A man who stampedes a national convention may also stampede the people next November.

It was "from California to Maine" this time. Burke of the California delegation is the man who placed Sewall's name before the convention.

Candidate Hobart rises to remark that protection and not finance is the leading political issue this year. Hanna must have told him.

McKinley's pastor preached Sunday from the Bible text "make your election sure." He failed, however, to give the Republican nominee pointers on how to clinch the game.

It is probably unnecessary to call the attention of the Republican party individually and collectively to the fact that four of its United States Senators have everlastingly drifted from their moorings.

If every man votes for McKinley whose wages were raised during the existence of the McKinley act, and everyone votes against him whose wages were lowered, he will not carry a single one of the manufacturing States.

McKinley says he has not promised a place to any applicant for office, nor will he do so until after the election. By that time, perhaps, somebody else may have in charge the dispensation of alms at the administration picnic counter.

There is a significant contrast between the action of Senator Teller, who has severed his relation with his party because he could not agree with its position on the silver question, and with that of Mr. McKinley, who accepted the nomination for the Presidency on a platform which he sought to defeat.



HOW CAN THEY EXPECT TO WIN WITH SUCH A MACHINE?

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

Value of Music in the Public Schools—California Girl Sells Papers to Pay Her Tuition—Education and Learning Differ—A Child's Comprehension

Music as an Educator.
Education is a familiarity between the mind and things. Familiarity between the mind and things which produce the best competency or easiest existence, is the education desired by the masses. Grammar and geography develop memory; arithmetic and algebra develop discipline; music, art, etc., develop sensibility and refinement. There was a time when the three R's education insured a fair competency, but that time is past. To prepare the boys and girls for the greatest usefulness and happiness, and to enable them to act well their part in the great drama of life, is the great educational problem of to-day.

That vocal music is one of the agencies to be employed to secure this end has ceased to be a debatable question. It pays to learn reading, writing and arithmetic merely because we are better prepared to battle for a bare existence. It pays to study geography and astronomy because we learn facts that put us in touch with the races and the universe. It pays to study algebra and geometry for the mental discipline attained, and a score of reasons can be given as proofs that it will pay to learn both vocal and instrumental music. It pays many teachers of music who receive from three to six dollars per hour for private lessons. It pays many others who earn a competency as teachers and performers. It pays many mechanics and merchants who make and sell thousands of musical instruments. It pays in the public schools to begin and end the day with song. It pays in the family and social circle where we are entertained with divine melody, or where brother and sister or the whole family can join in the home concert. It will pay any community large or small, to spend some time and money in learning this heavenly language—the only one not invented by man, and probably the only one he will be permitted to take with him to the spirit world.

Music will make your boy a gentleman, your girl a lady. It will keep your boy home evenings; if it will keep him from the saloon and degrading streets, will it not pay? Save the boys by giving them something to do that is pleasant and beautiful. Save the young boys and the young men will take care of themselves.

We believe every teacher should study music and try to teach it. You will probably say, I can't sing! Can you read? Every teacher studies reading and tries to teach it. By trying to teach the rudiments of music, giving black-board exercises and singing lively, cheerful children's songs, you will not only increase your own knowledge in this "heavenly science," but will increase the interest in your school. Music cultivates discipline and refines. Its power soothes the unruly pupil and commands his respect for you. We believe the annual teachers' institute is the place to talk and teach this subject. The county institute officers can do more than any one else. If they would engage a competent music teacher as one of their normal faculty the teachers would receive instruction that would qualify them to teach this subject. If as much time were put on music as any other branch in our schools it would not be in the background, but would be considered as important as any other branch. We cannot teach that which we have not been taught. Let us begin at the beginning to teach it. We have been teaching music in the public schools for forty years and have long been convinced that "music as an educator" excels.—G. W. Fields, in Voice and Melody.

Education and Learning.

It is a very common error of the popular mind to confound the education with learning. The phrase "a well educated man," or "a highly educated man" is not infrequently applied to one who has gone through a college or university course with success. In the sense in which the word education is more properly used, a man may be very learned and at the same time a very illly educated person. A man is not necessarily a well educated man because he commands the whole range of mathematics, biology, sociology and all other allied sciences, or is versed in Greek dialects, Latin, prose or the verse of Horace. He may know all these and yet be very poorly fitted to discharge the functions and duties of life.—D. M. Delmas.

Room at the Top.

Never you mind the crowd, lad,
Or fancy your life won't tell;
The work is a work for a' that
To him that doeth it well.
Fancy the world a hill, lad;
Look where the millions stop!
You'll find the crowd at the base, lad;
There's always room at the top.

Courage and faith and patience;
There's space in the old world yet;
The better the chance you stand, lad,
The farther along you get.
Keep your eye on the goal, lad;
Never despair nor drop;
Be sure that your path leads upward
There's always room at the top.

Three Terse Thoughts.

No one who is at all familiar with child life has failed to note how much more a child can comprehend than it can express. The value of any process in teaching is determined very largely by the teacher who applies it. We must have order and quietness in the schoolroom. But we should ever remember that order is not mechanical stiffness, neither is it thoughtless rigidity. It is a happy combination of

thought and action working toward the one common purpose for which schools exist at all.—F. B. Dresslar.

Works for Her Tuition.

Miss Clara Howard is working her way through the University of California. Miss Howard refuses to be called a new woman. She does not believe in woman suffrage, nor bloomers, nor stump-speaking for women, but she does believe in a woman getting an education and a thorough one, even if she has to work for it. Miss Howard is delivering newspapers in order to pay her way through the university. She has made several attempts to complete her education and perfect herself in a very ambitious line of work—philosophy. She originally entered college with the class of '87, coming from Iowa. During her freshman year at the Berkeley University the East Oregon govern-



MISS CLARA HOWARD.

ment land craze broke out. She, with an only brother, caught the fever and left college for Oregon, where she filed upon a timber claim, proved up on it and homesteaded the property, living upon it with her brother while she complied with the legal requirements. When she had perfected the title she returned to Berkeley and entered the class of '98 as a special student in philosophy. She secured the Berkeley agency for a San Francisco paper. The route was small and not very remunerative when she first took possession and she filled the office of owner, carrier and solicitor. She got the papers when they arrived from San Francisco and delivered them at the houses of her customers. She collected the bills for the paper herself and in the time that was left between collecting, delivering papers and studying Kant she made a house-to-house canvass of the entire town of Berkeley for subscribers. The canvass was very successful, for in a short time she had secured enough additional subscribers to be able to employ a number of small boys, who now deliver the papers, while Miss Howard does the collecting and soliciting to keep the route up.

Smiles.

Father—"Why don't you sit down?"
Son—"This morning I asked you how many made a million, an' you said, 'Darned few.' I told the teacher that in the arithmetic class to-day, an' that's why I can't sit down."—School Board Journal.

Correction, to be effective, should be prompt, but not too prompt.

"I is—" began Tommy, when his teacher interrupted him. "That is wrong; you should say, 'I am.'" Tommy accepted the rebuke with becoming docility, and continued, "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."—Harper's Bazar.

A class of boys had this sentence given them for correction: "We saw a marble bust of Sir Walter Scott entering the vestibule." One of the boys handed in the following version, which bears evidence of having been made in the springtime: "Entering the vestibule, we saw Sir Walter Scott bust a marble."

The following composition was written by a ten-year-old nephew of Josh Billings, when the teacher gave him "Dogs and Cats" for a subject: "Dogs and cats always bite each other when they git a chance, but a dog ain't no match for a kat, because a kat kin make her tail biggern a ball club and run up a tree whil a dogs gittin' riddy."—School Board Journal.

CAUGHT BY A CABLE.

The Strange Accident that Befell a Whale in the Ocean's Depths.

Submarine cables are usually imbedded in the slimy bottom of the ocean, but at certain points they hang like wire bridges over deep submarine valleys, so that whales and other large inhabitants of the deep may become dangerous to the cable. Once in a while it is the cable that becomes dangerous to the whales, as recently shown in an accident to the western Brazilian line.

There was some difficulty with the wire, and after many futile efforts the seat of the trouble was discovered 76 miles north of Santa Catharina. The cable ship Viking was sent to repair the damage, and began to take up the wire. After the cable proper had been grappled and was wound to the surface on the large drums provided for the purpose, it was found that it floated very much easier and was more buoyant than is usually the case.

The reason was discovered when in a loop of the cable the carcass of a whale of more than sixty feet in length came into view. It appears that the whale had become caught under the cable, and, not being able to lift it nor to go forward nor back, it became suffocated. By its last spasms or attempts to free itself the whale had damaged the cable so that the insulation was rubbed off and the wire became useless.

Colored emigrants starting from Washington to Monrovia, in Liberia, would have before them a voyage of 3,645 miles.

THE BLACK CASTLE.

A Stronghold and Palace Erected by King Herod in Judea.

Eastward from the dull and almost waveless waters of the Dead Sea, there is a wild and gloomy land of mountainous heights and dark, precipitous ravines. On one of the highest points of rock, overlooking the surrounding country, Herod had constructed over the ruins of a former fort the stronghold and palace of Machaerus, or "The Black Castle." A town had grown up near by, with heathen temples, a theater, and places of trade and manufacture. The palace had been made so splendid that Herod preferred it as a residence, especially as it was close to the frontier of Judea, and as from it he could readily go to any other part of his dominions, unwatched and unimpeded. Here, at least, he could do whatever he pleased, and all prisoners were at his mercy.

It was by no means safe for a stranger to draw near to the frowning gates of the citadel of Machaerus; but the disciples of John did come, again and again, only to be refused admission. For a long time, therefore, the Baptist was in comparative ignorance of what might be going on in the great world beyond the castle walls. Its kings might come or go; its kingdoms might rise or fall; its cities might prosper or perish; and no news of all could penetrate the solid stone that walled him in.

A deep, dark, rock-hewn room was that dungeon under the citadel of Machaerus. High up, near the outer level, was a cell with one small window and a heavy, barred and grated door.

Its occupant was a gaunt, tall, uncouth man in a coarse tunic of camel's hair, grided with a broad belt of leather. He had preached to multitudes, and he and his disciples had baptized vast numbers. He had actually brought about an important reformation in public morals; but, more than all, he had proclaimed himself one sent to declare the speedy coming of another "mightier than I," concerning whom the people who heard John obtained only a vague idea. But John's hearers were encouraged to expect the King who was to restore the throne and crown of David.

Whatever John had understood or expected, his work seemed ended, for there was no possible escape from Herod's dungeon.—St. Nicholas.

Cleanest in the World.

The cleanest town in the world is said to be in Broek, in Holland. It is only a few miles from the capital, and has been famous for its cleanliness from time immemorial. It is also notable on account of the fanciful style of its houses and yards and gardens and streets.

The people, though only peasants, are all well-to-do, and it is evident that they feel a just pride in their town. It seems to be the first business of their lives to keep their houses freshly painted, their gardens in perfect order, and their yards and streets as clean as a parlor.

Though the raising of stock and the making of butter and cheese are their occupations, a stranger would never imagine that there were any cattle in the region, unless he went to the beautiful green meadows at the back of the houses, or the stables out there, where cows are kept in stalls scrubbed and washed like a kitchen.

No cattle are allowed in the streets, which are too fine and neat for the feet of the animals to step on; while the roadways are paved with a bright kind of stone, intermingled with bricks of different colors, and are kept scrupulously clean.

The Desire to Leave a Name.

We have an involuntary reverence for all witnesses of history, be they animate or inanimate, men, animals, or stones. The desire to leave a work behind is in every man and man-child, from the strong leader who plants his fame in a nation's glory, and teaches unborn generations to know him, to the boy who carves his initials upon his desk at school. Few women have it. Perhaps the wish to be remembered is what fills that one ounce or so of matter by which modern statisticians assert that the average man's brain is heavier than the average woman's. The wish in ourselves makes us respect the satisfaction of it which the few obtain. Probably few men have not secretly longed to see their names set up for ages, like the "Paulus V. Borghesius" over the middle of the portico of St. Peter's, high above the entrance to the most vast monument of human hands in existence. Modesty commands the respect of many, but it is open success that appeals to almost all mankind. But Pasquin laughed:

The corner is Peter's, but the whole front Paul's.
What, then?
Not being Peter's, the house is built for Paul.
—Century.

What Rings Cost.

"Have you any idea of the price of the most costly ring ever made?" asked Mrs. Watts, looking up from her paper, from which she had been reading about jewels.
"Dunno," answered Mr. Watts. "I know the one I put on your finger has been costing me from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a year ever since."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Mystery of Vision.

The ancient naturalists, anatomists and opticians had a great deal of trouble in explaining why it was that only a single image resulted from double vision. In fact, it was not until the stereoscope was invented that the phenomenon was generally understood. Even Spurzheim attempted to explain it by declaring that only one eye was active at a time.