

GREAT MARKET OF EUROPE.

St. Albans Fully One-Half the Manufactured Products of the United States.

"Our Manufactures in the Markets of the World" is the title of an interesting article by O. P. Austin, chief of the Bureau of Statistics, which appears in the North American Review. Among the astonishing facts connected with the marvelous increase in our exports of manufactures is that one-half of our exports of manufactures went to Europe; that one-fourth went to that great manufacturing country, the United Kingdom, and that nearly one-half of the total exports of the United States represented by manufactures has steadily increased. In fact, our exports of manufactures have increased out of all proportion to the general increase in our export generally. The proportion of manufactures has increased even in larger proportion than the production of manufactures. In an effort to estimate the probability of the United States continuing to export manufactured products in large quantities, Mr. Austin asks two questions—namely, whether the manufactures we export are of a class which the world will continue to require as a part of its daily life, and whether these manufactures are composed of a class of material which we have plentiful supplies of. To both of these questions Mr. Austin gives a reply in the affirmative. Quoting the statistics which he relies in doing so, Mr. Austin calls attention to the opportunity lying before the United States for vastly increasing the exportation of manufactured products.

INSIDE OR OUTSIDE.

Far-Flung Garments May Be More Comfortable, But They Don't Look So Well.

It was after the club meeting. Several ladies were chatting over a cup of tea. The discussion turned to their winter furs, which they had been putting in summer storage, says the New York Herald. "I don't see how you can have the best, Mrs. Jones," exclaimed one, "to hide all that lovely mink in your fur-lined cloak. If it were mine I shouldn't want to hide it under a bushel like that." "Thank you," laughed Mrs. Jones demurely, "meaning to imply that my waist is bushel measure I suppose?" "You both make me laugh," put in a third, nibbling daintily at a biscuit. "Not at all, your discussion, which is as old as the stone age, when primitive man gave his spouse the first bear skin still warm from its original wearer." "Then what's so extraordinarily funny about our talk?" demanded the first woman, sitting her suspiciously, for she was gazing openly. "Well, I'll tell you. It's a funny story that my father used to tell on himself. You know he first started out to be a real merchant and it was the usual gathering spot for all the village, just like you read about in Mary Wilkins' story. Well, one cold night he was trying to sell a big farmer boy one of those heavy coats lined with buffalo skin. "Papa talked at length on the advantages of having the fur side inside—how the circulation of the warm air kept you so much warmer than if it was on the outside and so on. When he got through the boy's father, who had been sprawling all over a box behind a stove, apparently asleep, opened one squinty eye, took a chew of tobacco and drawed out: "Well, now, St. you do beat all for book learning. Since we went down to N. York, what a pity the good Lord didn't show about that for business when He made bars." Papa said the first woman triumphantly, "that's what I think. If that was the warmest way animal's world have had for its inside. Think of about a zing about." "His bare skin," added Mrs. Jones, and the party broke up.

MARRYING FOR TITLE

As It is Viewed by One Who Believes in Dukes, Etc.

Nobody for American Girls to Marry But Some Foreigners to Position in the Empire Opinion. The other day the next duke to marry an American girl entered a restaurant in Fifth avenue to take luncheon with one of the family he is soon to join. In a few minutes every table in the room buzzed with conversation on the subject of the marriage, says the New York Sun. "It's a very good thing," said one of three women who bowed to the duke, "and nothing could be more ridiculous than all this talk of buying a title. When girls are as rich as this one, there is practically nobody for them to marry but some foreigner with as much position as he has." "Another thing that people never seem to think about when they criticize these foreign marriages," said another of the trio, "is that these girls do not want money and have no earthly use for any more. For that reason, there are no grounds for their trying to marry the rich men of their own country." "For one of them to marry a poor man would in most cases be quite as much criticized as if she took a foreigner, and all sorts of things would be said about the man who married and settled down to live on his wife's income." "He might be a great author or inventor or artist, and in that way be an appropriate match for her. But you know there aren't many persons of that kind among the men that a girl of position could marry. Then the utmost that she could enjoy anyhow would be the reflected glory of being his wife." "But a duchess is something in her own name. She has her own honors and her own special privileges." "Then there is a great deal in the life she sees to interest a woman who wants some change from the monotony of society and domesticity. She is a queen of little, perhaps a very little, queen, and there are delights in the life she leads to be found nowhere else." "And when it's all said and done," chimed in the third one of the group, "there is a certain kind of glory about having a good title that any woman enjoys so long as she has the other things that go with it. If she has the money to live up to it in the right way, that sort of life offers more than any in this country." "If it were customary for the American men that the women of wealth meet here to go into politics, there would be much more in their own country for these immensely rich girls. They could go to Washington and take part in official life there." "But that happens only when girls who have married foreigners come back here with them. The only women of wealth who play any part in social life there that would be accessible to New York women are those that have been married to men in the foreign diplomatic service." "As it is there is practically nobody left for these great heiresses to marry but foreigners of title. And the happiness of the women who have done that shows the wisdom of it when the men they marry are worthy of their affection. Nowadays the mothers usually see to that." "The dissipated and penniless foreigner as a husband for the American heiress is a thing of the past. The American girls now get the pick of the oldest titles and the most attractive of the men." "These opinions were uttered while the trio from time to time glanced at the young man who had created so much interest in the restaurant. From the attitude of the crowd that looked at him there was evidently something of the same feeling among the other guests. But it was in no case only the sentiment of a luncheon hour gathering in a Fifth avenue restaurant.

HEALTH IS WELL GUARDED.

Substantial Progress in Sanitation is Being Made in These Modern Times.

People hear so much about health institutes nowadays that they are apt to be a little skeptical as to their efficiency and to regard them largely as money-making arrangements. In England almost all matters concerning the public health are treated at institutes, like the British sanitary institute, for instance, and every public man thinks it his duty to patronize it, says the Boston Globe. At a late meeting of the institute the question was raised as to what had been accomplished by these institutes and it was found that since public health became a science at the beginning of the late queen's reign the average life of a man has been increased by three years and that of a woman by five years. That the doctors do know something is evidenced by the fact that 30 years ago typhoid fever killed 74 people out of every 1,000,000 in Great Britain. Today, with an enormously increased population, it kills a baby for every 1,000,000. Typhoid, which 50 years ago struck down another 30 per cent of 1,000,000, has been literally stamped out by sanitation. Statistics compute that the London county council has saved 20,000 lives, mostly infants, since its creation. In the days of "Queen Bess" the death rate was 30 per 1,000 per annum. Deaths from fever have fallen by 85 per cent, typhoid by 60, scarlet fever by 81 and consumption by 45 per cent. From 1861 to 1865 scarlet fever killed 982 persons per 1,000,000; it now barely carries off 100. The death rate in consumption is also declining. During 1861-65 death by consumption claimed 2,528 persons yearly out of every 1,000,000 living. Today a better acquaintance with the laws of health has obviated death of half the harvest of 1861-65 from this disease. So that the various institutes of medicine and sanitation do much good even if no more than to induce better modes of living.

HOME OF ENGLAND'S QUEEN.

Alexandra's Tact Was Learned in the Palace of Her Royal Parents.

No doubt much of the sweet simplicity and tact which so characterize the queen of England were learned in the delightful home life of the Queen's palace from the example of her parents. When the prince of Gluckburg became king he did not change any of his customs, according to a writer in the Chautauquan. His friends were admitted as freely as before and Queen Louise made the tea herself. A little anecdote will show the democratic nature of King Christian and the good fellowship which prevails between ruler and subjects. The king mixes with his people and it is his daily custom to walk out unattended, except by his large Danish hound. One day as he was walking through the streets of Copenhagen he met a crowd of strikers who were discussing something in an excited manner. Recognizing the king, they became silent at his approach. "Go on," he said, and stood listening while they presented their grievances. They wished an increase in wages. The king assured them that their employers could not do this without damage to themselves. The men, while moving a vote of thanks to the king, decided to continue the strike. The monarch shortly afterward entered the palace, not in the least offended that his advice had not been adopted. "It is a pity that I could not succeed in stopping the strike," he remarked, "but, after all, I suppose they understand their own interests better than I do." A woman in Copenhagen told me an incident about the family which illustrates the love and sympathy which has ever prevailed among them. A few years ago, when Queen Alexandra was still the princess of Wales, and Alexander III was living, they were spending the month of September at Fredensborg. The princess was often late for breakfast and her husband reproved her for keeping the czar waiting, as he was of much higher rank. This reached the ears of the Russian emperor. The next morning, when he was dressed, instead of going to the drawing-room, he went to the princess' door and asked if she were ready for breakfast. "Not quite," was the reply. He returned to his own room and patiently waited till she appeared, when he gave her his arm and they entered the drawing-room together.

WOMEN IN HIGH POSITIONS.

Many are Forging to the Front in Various Lines of Business and Labor.

One of the largest railroad corporations in this country has decided that the female stenographers in its employ will not be allowed to qualify for promotion, nor shall they be eligible for its pension list. This is a sweeping decision, and probably represents sentiment other than that of the corporation, says the Baltimore American. Fifty years ago no one imagined that a woman could be a stenographer, and the idea of her entering the ranks of men to compete in heavier brain work would have been regarded as ridiculous. It cannot be said that they have conquered every branch of endeavor, but they have done wonders in the third of a century, and they may even dissipate the prejudice of this western railway corporation before the half of the present century is reached. The reason for their exclusion may come from the employees. The aggressiveness of women has in a number of instances led to combinations of their fellow male workers against them—a kind of self-defense movement which can scarcely be criticized severely for the women have pushed the men out of some occupations which formerly belonged to them exclusively. The majority of clerical railroad positions can hardly be said to be beyond the capacity of bright, busy women, the management, however, may have feared that they have advanced for the higher offices are often drawn from these clerical departments, and there have been notable instances of such cases. Early Newspapers in Vienna. In the seventeenth century Vienna was better supplied with newspapers than any other European city. Strange to say the one which lived longest, the Corriere Ottomano, as its name indicates, was printed in the Italian language.

ODD SECRET SOCIETY.

Indiana Women Have a Secret and Won't Tell It.

How of the Town Have Been Trying for Twenty-Two Years to Learn the Meaning of S. T. J. M. But in Vain. A peculiar society, which for 20 years has been a standing contradiction of the old belief that a woman cannot keep a secret, exists at Westfield, Hamilton county, and hides far to prosper for another 20 years, despite the shafts of ridicule which from time to time have been hurled against it, reports the New York Sun. Twenty-two years ago a number of the men of the village formed a literary society. Just for fun they decided that no woman should ever become a member. A clubhouse was built, meetings were regularly held and the leading periodicals were read and discussed. The organization limited its membership to the intelligent class and soon began to exercise a decided influence. After the first year some of the women in the community applied for membership, but none was ever admitted. It was always explained that it took a unanimous vote to elect a new member, and that there "was just one dissenting voice" when the name of the woman applicant was presented. Two years later a company of ladies met and formed the S. T. J. M. and they decreed that the meaning of these letters should never become public. Each member was solemnly pledged not to reveal the secret, and for 20 years the S. T. J. M. has been in existence, and there is not a man in Westfield who has any idea what the four letters mean. From time to time the membership has changed as the women married and moved away and other members have been added, but no one yet found, she mother wife, daughter or sweetheart, has revealed the meaning of the mystic symbols. When Mrs. Sarah Jackson applied for a divorce, charging neglect, and the husband contested the suit, alleging among other things that she had concealed from him the meaning of the letters S. T. J. M., and had spent too much time at the meetings of the society, it was thought that the mystery would certainly be solved at the trial. But Mrs. Jackson refused to state what the letters stood for and the court ruled that the name of the society was not material to the testimony. Mrs. Jackson got a divorce and alimony, and her ex-husband declared that the letters stood for the "Society of Tattling, Jabbering Marions." But this definition was not accepted by any but the sorbards of the community. Several years ago a young man named Crawford went to Westfield and was employed in one of the stores. He inherited his earnings in a horse and buggy and was the envy of many of the other young men because they could not afford such a luxury and the newcomer could command the company of any young lady or a Sunday afternoon drive. But when Myrtle Taylor turned away from him and married John Wingate, a farmer near the village, the other boys taunted him by asking him how he liked the Society of Thankless, Jilting Maidens. For years this was the accepted name of the society among the younger class. Every initial in the name has been tortured into something derogatory to the society, according to individual taste. "J" has been made to stand for various things: jilting, jabbering, janded, jant, for treacherous, tattling, tattling, troublesome, fit-some, and "M" for mothers, matrons, maidens, misanthropes, makeshift, martyrs, match-makers and the like. But the name is still a secret, and no amount of coaxing or threatening has sufficed to induce a member to reveal it.

RELICS FOUND IN PARIS.

Fossil Remains Unearthed in Excavations for an Underground Railroad.

Geologists, naturalists and paleontologists have been supplied with new documents by the excavations and subterranean galleries made during the construction of the Paris Metropolitan underground railroad, which is rapidly converting the subsoil of the capital into a sort of gigantic rabbit warren. With commendable foresight M. Bleanven, the engineer in charge of the work, has given instructions to all laborers under his orders, to report at once any relics, bones, animal or vegetable remains, they may discover, says a Paris correspondent of the New York Times. The underground operations of the Metropolitan system are as yet not half completed, but already seven or eight hundred interesting objects have been unearthed, and scientists are employed by the city to collect and classify them. Teeth of the aqual have been dug up beneath the Place de l'Opera and in a stratum of the chalk heights of Montmartre a gang of workmen found the skeleton and trunk of a mammoth. At Grenelle a couple of laborers discovered the skeleton of a mammoth mixed up with those of a rhinoceros, hippopotamus and an antediluvian pig. Shark's teeth are found in profusion. At Moulinsaux the bones of a huge tapir and osary fragments that seem to have formed part of the skeleton of a gigantic bird have been brought to light. Beneath the Place de la Bastille layers of barnacles and mussels have been discovered imbedded in silica. Vast deposits of gypsum have also been discovered, and the geological formation of the beds is such as to lead scientists to the conclusion that Paris was once perforated with thermal springs like the geysers of Iceland. No vestiges of antediluvian man have yet been discovered, such as were found some years ago in the caves near Menton, but the French geologists are keenly alive to the opportunities afforded by the excavations of the Metropolitan railway and hope to find human remains of the tertiary period. Special instructions have been given to the workmen to look out not only for bones and relics, but also for traces or impressions on rocks of any animals for M. Berthelot the eminent chemist, who eagerly follows the progress of the excavations from a scientific standpoint, declares that, owing to the radio-activity of certain bodies it would by no means be improbable to discover in the subterranean strata of Paris (imagined a sort of natural chlorea, as it were) of antediluvian life traced upon walls of rock. TOO MUCH LATIN AND GREEK. Talk of a Man Who Gave Fifty Per Cent of His Study to Dead Languages. "I tell you, professor, I would be better off all around if I had small Latin and less Greek," as was said of Shakespeare, remarked one man to another, as he took a seat in a Westchester car on the New York Sun. "Do you know that I have put in 50 per cent of my study time and mental effort on Greek and Latin, and what I have acquired from them in knowledge and mental discipline has been of previous little use to me from any point of view. "I really believe that I would be better off for my business, my citizenship and every relation that I have to my fellow men, if I had put 50 per cent down to other studies and given 50 per cent to the sciences and English literature, which should have included Blackstone, and Kent as well as Bacon, Macaulay, Carlyle and the rest of those chaps. "If all of the men who are now helping to boost along this busy and progressive world had had to expend 50 per cent of their young mental effort on Latin and Greek, we might have a civilization of mudmen, who would present a fine appearance in their ancient ornaments, useful only as fuel, but we wouldn't have much more.

BIG MONEY IN ONIONS.

Farmers of Iowa Making Fortunes by Raising Them.

Scott County the Great Producing Region—How the Crop is Shipped and Where it Goes. One of the greater onion growing districts in the United States, often quoted as the greatest, is that which lies along the Iowa shore of the Mississippi river above here and has Havonport as its market and shipping point. The onion is known as the "Scott county orange" and is one of the main agricultural staples of this region. Just now it is being sent in carload after carload to St. Louis, the principal point of distribution over the south. There are some shipments to other southern points, even as far as New Orleans, but St. Louis is the great jobbing point to which the commission houses here consign. Chicago gets a fair slice of the crop, Cincinnati a some and there are scattering shipments to other points, but St. Louis has long been the principal consignee. The harvest has been on here several weeks, says a recent Oskawagon report. The crop is fine and though the average is not as great this year as it has been in some past years, there appears now to be a total product here of 150 to 200 carloads, running about 600 bushels to the car. The quality is excellent this year and the market has held firmly around the price of 50 cents per bushel. Usually the price sags by this time, but this year it has held up well. The fallure of the crop in part or in whole in other onion growing regions is understood to be the reason of this stiffness. There is a tract in Ohio that grows good onions, and there is another in Nebraska about 40 miles west of Omaha, but the Scott county Iowa onion field has for 60 years been the big one, and one that could always reckoned upon. There have been very few failures here. The quality has fluctuated with the season, but it has never been so good as this year, and it is paying big dividends this year. There is a crop that a southern farm raises, that means big money to him as the onion. Unfortunately the opportunities in that direction are few, for there is not much prime onion land in the country. When the Scott county tract was new in the earliest days, it was no difficult thing to get 1,000 bushels from an acre of it. Nearly that yield has been gathered in recent years when the fields have been well maintained with fertilizers and cultivation. Five hundred and 800 bushels to the acre are more usual, but still higher yields are often got. There is a good deal of work in making the crop cultivate, being a large item, and it is reckoned that it takes \$4 to \$5 an acre to grow onions. In times of the present market, however, but it will still large except when a glut of onions are on the bottom, when the price may drop. One or two years ago the price was 10 cents a bushel, but now it is 50 cents a bushel. The average has been for the last three years, and at a price that means large returns. The crop is not more than 100,000 bushels than it was 20 years ago, provided that the land is adapted to onion growing. A yield of 1,000 bushels to the acre at a price of 50 cents per bushel means a profit of \$500 per acre per year, and in those cases where the farmer and his family did the work, having nothing else to do, it is a good deal more. The best Scott county onion land is held at hundreds of dollars per acre and is rarely sold. It is usually farmed in fields of small or moderate size, but there are many small patches, those of an acre or two, or a fraction of an acre that are made to good advantage. The crop is always shipped in ginny sacks, holding about two bushels each, in bulk. During the onion harvest here there are usually weeks when the streets are blocked by the wagons of the onion growers, waiting their chance to get to the warehouse, unloading or getting away. The steamers usually carry a good part of the shipments to St. Louis, though there is a very large balance that goes there by rail. In the colder weather all the shipments of course are made by rail. There are always some growers who hold their crop of onions until well into the winter or even the spring. While there is a possibility of loss by freezing and certainly some loss by rotting and a always some shrinkage, there are now and then onion markets in the spring-time that are simply golden in their offerings of easy wealth for the man who has onions to sell. It was a recent affair here that a group of Scott county onion raisers held back their crop until the winter weather was past. The fall market had been about 35 cents a bushel. In the spring they got their onions off with no heavy shrinkage on that basis at a price around \$1.25. There have been other years when the stock of onions were still higher. It is believed that notwithstanding the very good market this fall, a number of growers will try to carry at least a part of their stock through to the next season, expecting that a firm price this fall will bring a corresponding high price next year. A Scientific Theory. It has been suggested in view of recent developments in logic investigations, that all matter may be composed of a single mother substance, probably This positive proposition from concrete matter in the Crookes tube. Hugo Apple Tree. F. Waldron of North Vanaborn, Me., has an apple tree, the spread of its limbs being 47 feet one way and 41 feet across.