Not Paid in Gold.

Editor Deseret News:

In your issue of Sept. 20th you say: "Trade returns between the United States and Europe from 1847 to 1891, inclusive, show an excess of exports from Europe to this country over exports from here to Europe of $475,000,000. This sum, it is supposed, was paid in gold, but only about $70,000,000 in gold remain unaccounted for."

The tables are quite. The statistical abstract of the United States for 1891 shows, pages 84 to 87, inclusive, that in merchandise alone, during the period from 1847 to 1891, the amounts stand:

Excess of imports	$[illegible]
Excess of exports	[illegible]
Balance in merchandise	$[illegible]

In gold alone the amount stands:

Excess of exports	[illegible]
Excess of imports	[illegible]
Balance of gold	$[illegible]

In silver alone, the amount stands:

Excess of exports	$[illegible]
Excess of imports	[illegible]
Balance of silver	$[illegible]
Balance of gold	$[illegible]
Balance of silver	$[illegible]
Balance in merchandise and gold	$[illegible]
Balance in merchandise and gold for 44 years	$[illegible]

These statistics show that while prior to 1873 there was a tendency in favor of imports of goods in exports, yet they show that tendency was never so great as now. They show, in brief, that nearly half a billion dollars' worth of merchandise imported into this country in excess of the value of exports, we not paid for in specie, or, if paid for in specie, that the pay remained in this country.

At this period, however, the banking and clearing-house system was comparatively undeveloped. Let us see what some later years show.

Taking the period from 1873 to 1891, inclusive, our excess of exports of merchandise alone was

Excess of exports	$[illegible]
Excess of imports	[illegible]
Balance of merchandise	$[illegible]

During the same period, our excess of gold imports was

Excess of exports	$[illegible]
Excess of imports, gold	[illegible]
Balance of gold	$[illegible]

During the same period the account with silver stands:

Excess of exports	$[illegible]
Excess of imports, silver	[illegible]
Balance of silver	$[illegible]
Balance in merchandise, gold and silver	$[illegible]
Balance	$[illegible]

This exposes a surplus of nearly two billions not been paid for in gold. That is, the pay has remained abroad.

The statistics give very different results from those of popular supposition. According to the popular notion, if exports exceed imports the pay will be received in the shape of gold and silver. And the farther back we go in historical statistics, the nearer we seem to get to that time when "balances of trade" were actually settled in gold; but we never quite reach that time in history. If there ever was such a time, it was probably when the use of Spanish money was general over the commercial world. In our day, gold and silver are commodities, products of labor, whose price is estimated, of course, by their use as money. But they are bought and sold by weight, like wheat or cotton, and an excess of merchandise to-day usually carries with it an excess of specie also. Thus, in our trade with Europe and South America in 1891, the accounts stand for this country:

	Our Imports from	Our Exports to
Europe.		
Merchandise	$425,967,000	$676,748,000
Gold and Silver	6,726,000	46,325,000
America.		
Merchandise	122,677,000	111,167,000
Gold and Silver	15,000,000	4,000,000

Usually, as shown here, where we sent most merchandise we sent most gold and silver. In our day, when "balances" are not paid in merchandise, or settled by transfer of credit, the "balances" remain and are invested in the countries to which the merchandise has been sent.

I have verified results precisely similar to those just given in the commerce of Great Britain and of France. Truly yours,

J. H. PAUL.

THE ROSE PARK OF NICE.

A Garden in France Where Roses Are Grown on a Very Large Scale.

I have several times had occasion to visit the famous Park of Roses at Nice. The flowers there are the most beautiful in the world.

Rock banks of the Var are bordered by a line of hills of some height, which are prolonged as far as the sea. The hills run from east to west and in protecting the whole plain of Nice from the northwest wind. Toward the southern extremity of these hills on very rich, alluvial soil, is the Carros quarter, in which are the principal market gardens of Nice. In that quarter, also, a little higher up the hill, is the Josephine villa, or Park of Roses.

Here roses are cultivated exclusively for sale in winter as cut flowers. Out of the twenty-eight or thirty acres which the property comprises about ten acres are devoted to the purpose of forcing the rose trees, and are covered with very numerous small greenhouses, or extensive hot beds, one on the other, the sashes being always in use for harvesting the production of the flowers. The total surface covered with glass exceeds a certain acreage, or an acre and a half.

Naturally it is during the months of active sale, from November to April, that the principal harvest occurs, but even in the rigorous months some the very beautiful roses grown under shelter are in demand by the dealers. These roses are the only ones, or nearly the only ones, which show a purity of perfect tint, exempt on the outside petals from the flecks, mutilations, the rusting and folds which are caused by the bite of cold, the warm substitutes or prolonged humidity.

During the summer the movable sides of the greenhouses are taken away, and there remains only the close roof which protects the flowers from the rainstorms.

The proprietor and founder of the establishment is Mr. Antoine Mari. It may be said that the most striking feature of his mode of cultivation is the simplicity of the means employed and their partial adaptation to the end to be attained, which is to obtain an abundant and continued production of flowers without any expense and without subjecting the plants.

A peculiarity, as in Tunis, glass does require a high temperature. Certain varieties, like the saffron rose, continue to put forth buds and flowers all winter long in Provence, and will developed roses of this variety can be plucked at the end of November even in the climate of Paris. At Mari's place the rose trees are planted either in three lines parallel to each other, for the heavy variety, or in the case of those with frailer stems, each by itself, something like trapezoids, as for instance, the Bengal Niel. They are sheltered by frames just high enough above the ground to allow a man walking just bend. At the height of the season, from Dec. 15 to April 15, the Park of Roses sends away an average of five dozen roses a day.—Henry de Vilmorin, in Revue Horticole.

Knowledge Paid in Kisses.

The most thoroughly frightened man in Auburn was a Grey farmer who brings blackberries to market. From the story he tells it is no wonder. He was driving down the street at the gray of dawn and just a suspicion of the red and blue tints which heralds the birth of the day was visiting the east. The old farmer was thinking over the fat pocketbook he would return with when he had sold his fruit, and the old horse was ambling leisurely along when, horror! six from behind a building sprang four blue coated policemen.

Their white helmets and brass buttons gleamed in the morning sun, which just then looked over the horizon. Arms gleamed ominously from their belts, and the farmer took they were armed the old man, to run over his past sins like lightning. One grabbed the horse, two seized the farmer, while a fourth proceeded to examine the cargo. It appeared harmless enough and the man was allowed to drive on.—Bangor Commercial.

Shaking Hands at French Funerals.

A most painful custom at French funerals is the posting at the exit door of the church where the ceremonies take place of the male kin of the deceased person's family, the widower or the eldest son or brother, whose duty it is to shake hands with every person who has been present at the obsequies, when once they are over and people are going away. It is not etiquette for the gentleman to speak to anybody, but if he is moved to tears his weeping is considered a most appropriate action.—Paris Letter.

Hospitality.

Little Ethel—Mamma, may I invite Lucy Lecker to to dinner?

Mamma—Why today?

Little Ethel—Cause I wants her to come when I can be real hospitable, and I can today. We is goin to have a dessert at I don't like.—Good News.

Gifts to the Saviour.

A Dutch painter, in the picture of the Magi worshiping the infant saviour, represented one of them booted and spur'd in a large white surplice, and bearing in his hand as an offering to the babe a model of a Dutch frigate.—Detroit Free Press.

Hot Climates.

Which is the very hottest region of the globe is disputed warmly sometimes by travelers. The thermometer will not decide, in the sense we refer to, because local conditions have such great influence on our feeling of misery. Those who have been quartered at Aden would not allow that any spot on this upper earth can be more awful than that. But unfortunates who have dwelt in Sebibi mock the terrors of Aden. Visitors to Bushire, in the Persian gulf, talk lightly of Sebibi, and Russians assert that there are districts in central Asia more terrible than all three.

One would incline to believe them also if only it were proved possible to live through a summer in Sebibi or even to live out of Sebibi, for instance. Aden does not get in a claim for their great desert. One thing is assured—that the figures Sahara does not approach any of those mentioned. In some parts of Sebibi necessity taught the inhabitants more space to invent an apparatus for cooling their rooms, which we were glad to adopt under the name "windsail."—London Standard.

Getting Even.

Mr. J. was clerk in a city office, and owing to the jealousy of his fellow clerks was daily subjected to many jokes and annoyances. One day his enemies thought they had hit on a plan which would annoy them and add to J.'s discomfort. The next morning when Mr. J. entered the office one after another came up and said to him in a tone of horror:

"Why, whatever is the matter with you? Are you ill? You look ghastly!"

Mr. J. sat listening quietly for a few minutes, then suddenly, to the surprise of everybody, got off his stool and slipped into the manager's office. A short time only had elapsed when the manager appeared, followed by Mr. J., and addressing the astonished clerks said:

"As Mr. J. is so unwell, I have granted him permission to take a day or two's holiday, so you must divide his work equally among you until he returns."—London Tit-Bits.

Down on His Luck.

A tramp moved toward one of the little red tubs in Grand Circus park, and lifting it to his lips drank long and thoroughly. Indeed he was still drinking when a policeman accosted him.

"Look here, my man, can you read?"

"Yes," said the tramp humbly, "a little."

"What do the letters on that tub say?"

"Says they're for dogs."

"Then what did you drink out of it for?"

"Just meant me too."

"You look good for nothing, you'd ought to be ashamed of yourself to have yourself into the company of your betters."

"I am," said the tramp, gently, "and I ears parties of the dogs."

The humility of the man was too much for the official, who walked off to find some other offender.—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Scalp.

In a volume of sermons it is told that on the 3rd second day after Lord Derby's elevation to the premiership crowds showed his disappointed by not appearing in his place as usual. Some busybody asked Lord Derby whether he had noticed Brevitt's absence and Lord Derby replied with a bow of benevolent irony: "No, really! You know I am the most innocuous fellow in the world about these things. I never notice, when I see the bell, whether John or Thomas answers it."

Lady's Young Beaux.

Mrs. Dowdeigh—Vy you admires my mon so, Mr. Bell?

Bachelor—He caught dose clothes well are worn, and he possesses dem so beautiful.—New York Weekly.

Heaven.

Heaven will be no heaven to me if I do not meet my wife there.—Andrew Jackson.

A Parodoxical Animal.

One of the most peculiar creatures known to the students of oddities in natural history is the ornithorhynchus of Australia, that island of inverted order. It lays eggs like a bird, suckles its young like other mammals, and in general appearance and habits resembles the beaver of this country and Europe. One variety of the ornithorhynchus is covered with hair, has webbed feet and a bill like a duck. Another and larger species has a large hooked bill like a curlew, but in all other respects except its peculiar egg laying habits is a perfect porcupine, quills and all!

The first specimens of this curious creature sent to the United States were consigned to the American Museum of Natural History, New York, in 1884. A year later Professor H. A. Ward, the great Rochester (N. Y.) naturalist, secured fairly fine specimens of little ornithorhynchi, which he says "are the most paradoxical products of a paradoxical country."—St. Louis Republic.

Rattan Comes from Singapore.

Strange as it may seem many people imagine that rattan and willow furniture are the same. Rattan is the Chinese importation, brought direct from Singapore, and is cool enough for bending double without even cracking. It possesses besides this great firmness and strength, and a chair of rattan could be thrown from an express train and picked up intact. Rattan is therefore used for such articles as baskets and lighter ornamental furniture. Each has its use, the rattan, however, being better adapted for working up into intricate designs, so exactly suited in modern willow furniture.

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LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Abraham O. Woodruff's Minor Children.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

A. SHARP, H. WOODRUFF, THE GUARDIAN of the minor heirs of said of Abraham O. Woodruff, deceased, and Mary A. Woodruff, deceased, late of Salt Lake City, Utah, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of real estate of said minors, and of said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth, it is ordered by the Court, that all persons interested in the matter of said estate, and all persons interested in the said minors, appear before the said Probate Court, at the Court House in the city and county of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the 3rd day of October, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian, to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published in the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said city and county.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1892.

A. H. RICHARDS, Probate Judge.

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, in the matter of the estate of John Sims, deceased, late of Salt Lake City, Utah, I will on Saturday, the 15th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House in said Salt Lake City, Utah, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the estate of said John Sims, deceased, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,