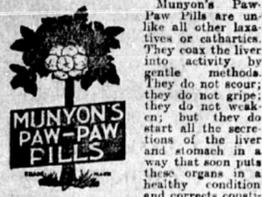


# CONSTIPATION MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS



Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour; they do not grip; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts the bowels in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In your opinion, constipation is a responsible for most ailments. There are thirty-two feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged, the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produces rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver complaint can expect to have a clear complexion, or enjoy good health.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that it puts into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic. Price 25 cents.

## Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a week's treatment of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the bowels and liver; CASCARETS cure these. It's so easy to try—why not start tonight and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS cost a box for a week's 60¢ treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

## ROYAL COMPOSERS.

Henry VIII's Anthems Sung by Cathedral Choirs.

The first of the English sovereigns who won fame as a composer was Henry VIII. Many of his anthems are sung to-day by cathedral choirs. He also wrote a melodious effusion, "Now Lay, Lay, Lay, Every Day," to quote the original title, for the marriage of his sister, Margaret, with James IV of Scotland, said Miss Alys Lorraine, in the London Chronicle.

"Charles I was another composer, and I am including in my program his effective setting of Thomas Carew's poem 'Mark How the Blushful Morn.'" "I think everybody knows that Queen Victoria was a fine singer and a good pianist, and the late Prince Consort was most zealous in popularizing the art in this country. The majority of Prince Albert's compositions have been collected and published. Of the present members of the royal family the most distinguished as a composer is Princess Henry of Battenberg.

"During aside to foreign courts, the German emperors have won some fame for his 'Song of Aegir,' which is included in my program. The late Duke Artois throve for a time as a composer, brother of the prince consort, composed several operas.

"Marie Antoinette will be represented in the program by her setting of Florin's 'C'est Mon Am,' and from the many works of the Saxon monarch Anthony the Good, who died in 1836, I have chosen a song he composed in celebration of the birth of his nephew, Prince Clement.

"Who was the greatest royal composer? Well, I should think that honor might fall to the nephew of Frederick the Great, Prince Louis Ferdinand of Prussia, who was killed at the battle of Saalfeld."

He knew.

"Why is it," asked the teacher of the class in chemistry, "that there is more nutriment in beans, for example, than there is in pork?"

"Because," answered the boy with the head eye, "when you order 'em at a lunch counter you get a plateful of beans and only half a bite of pork."—Chicago Tribune.

Breaking Up Colds.

A cold may be stopped at the start by a couple of Lane's Pleasant Tablets. Even a case where a cold had seemed to gain a strong hold that nothing could break it, these tablets have done it in an hour or two. All druggists and dealers sell them at 25 cents a box. If you cannot get them send to the proprietor, Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

China, a Collection of Nations.

China is not a nation in the sense in which we ordinarily use the word. If we picture to ourselves the countries of Europe, with their different languages and different customs, drawn together into a loose confederation under the government of a conquering race, we shall have some small conception of what this Chinese "nation" really is. The peoples of these different European countries are all Caucasians; the different peoples of China are all Mongolians. These Chinese peoples speak eighteen or twenty distinct languages, each divided into almost innumerable dialects and sub-dialects. They are governed by Manchu, or Tartar, conquerors who spring from a different stock, wear different costumes, and speak among themselves a language wholly different from any of the eighteen or twenty different native languages.—Success Magazine.

# Hidden Perils

By MARY CECIL HAY

## CHAPTER XXV.

That night Athol called, and was told by Brent of his master's having been out all the afternoon.

"Since he came in he has been writing in his own room, sir," the man added, anxiously, "and has taken nothing. I carried up a tray, but he didn't seem inclined to be disturbed."

Dr. Vere had no hesitation about describing him. He went at once to Lorraine's room, and found her lying on the bed, anxiously, "and has taken nothing. I carried up a tray, but he didn't seem inclined to be disturbed."

"Rourke, may I bring Lorraine to see you?"

"No, no," Rourke answered, with a strong shuddering of his whole frame, "do not even talk of her to-night. Talk of her, or even have her brought to church to-day, Athol?"

"Yes, I went in on my return. Even if I have only a few minutes, I like to go in when I can."

"Yes, I thought so," Rourke answered, very low. "Tell me what Mr. Spencer told you."

"He told me much," said Athol, speaking very gently and anxiously, "preaching from those few words in St. John, 'Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.'"

"What is it?" questioned Rourke, turning his eyes fully to his friend's face, and asking the question simply, as if he could not grasp the meaning of the words.

Athol repeated them reverently, while Rourke leaned forward in his seat, listened with drawn breath. Then he spoke with an impatience which was full of pain.

"Oh, Athol!" he cried, "if I could have that one night again—just that one night! If it were not for the sin of that one night, I could believe those words—those good words."

"They are true; why doubt them in any case, Rourke?" said Athol, anxiously. "They are all the more precious to us because of our sins. It is not certain sins. He taketh away, you know, it is all sin."

"Athol, I want to finish my letters, and you ought to go to Lorraine. Don't look astonished. Mr. Gaveston has told me of your engagement. I knew you did not wish to do so until—until I was all right again. I ought to have had the courage to speak of it before, but I could not. I don't know what I can do now. Athol, dear old fellow, don't be hurt because I cannot say what I ought to say. I ought to wish you happiness, but what need? I ought to say I am glad, but I have not been glad—I am not glad now. I fear—but I shall be. I am glad now as if I had always known it would be so, and yet—and yet the truth came as a thunderclap—a shock that left me, for a few moments, deaf and blind. I hear the same words now, if I chance to fall asleep, and I feel it all over again. I have so loved her. And my little Rourke—my boy—you will remember my life—my broken, wasted life—and it will help you. But what am I saying? What fear is there for any child taught by you and Lorraine—yes—and—Lorraine?"

"I cannot even go to her to-night," said Athol, not trusting himself to look upon the suffering weariness of Rourke's face; "I would rather stay here."

"No; please go," pleaded Trenham, with real anxiety. "I must sit with you and talk to you if you are here, and I must write to her the longer I am at home. Well now, Athol, and shall sleep to-night. You will come back in the morning. I shall be looking for you as soon as the day dawns. Thank you for your lifelong kindness—and help—and friendship. Good-night, dear fellow."

"No message to Lorraine—yet. She told me all she wished to say, and I remember. Why should I hurt her ever again? Good-night, Athol."

In the morning Athol again went to Rourke's home.

The master had gone to his own room soon after midnight. Brent said, as he noticed the door open, "He had been writing or sitting before the fire until then. He, Brent, had gone in again and again to persuade him to go to bed, but he had only said there was plenty of time, and just chatted a bit kindly. Brent had been up all night, and was tired."

Softly the young physician entered Rourke's bedroom. Though the morning sun shone fair and bright without, he had expected the room to be in darkness; so, for a moment, the light dazzled him, and made him pause.

"Rourke," he whispered softly; and as he spoke he laid his gentle hand upon the tressed hair. "I am come back."

No answer; and Athol bent a little lower. Man as he was, he could not help but touch with his own lips that were quivering and parted under the brown mustache.

"Dear fellow, do you remember? 'He taketh away the sin of the world.'"

The whisper reached the tired brain. The weak lips moved with a faint and wondering smile.

"I remember—Athol—my sins too. I have remembered."

The warm, pitying sunshine lay upon Rourke's face, so still and calm at last. Out afar, in the fatuous blue, the beautiful dying eyes were fixed. All suffering was over now; the look of keen and restless agony was gone. Even Athol had not felt so calm as he felt now as this that the sharp pain would cease, and the waiting time would come. Even he had not guessed how quickly sorrow, remorse and weariness could bring the end. Kneeling beside this friend he loved so dearly, he whispered words of hope and prayer and comfort, while God's sunshine streamed in upon the watcher and the watched. And thus at last the end came, and Athol raised his hand and softly closed the dark blue eyes.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The faded parchment above the great entrance at Holme—as old as the great canyon below it—proclaimed to all whom it might or might not concern, that the head of the house was dead, and that the usual formula of post mortem horrors were to be paid him now.

Athol, in his mourning dress, deep as if he mourned a brother, tilted his hat over his eyes as he mounted the steps at Rourke's door, for at one of the lower windows he could see Lorraine, and his eyes should not be clouded and tearful to meet hers.

As he entered the room, she turned to meet him with a smile—her own pretty smile it was, though the old brilliance of her beauty had faded, and the tall, rounded form was frail and willowy.

"My love," he whispered, with a clinging kiss upon the low, white forehead, "is not this a balmy April evening? I fancied I should find you up and here."

"Yes," she answered, with the great, deep calm which now seemed to bloom to her, as her old, bright, varying moods had faded, "and because of the April balminess, Athol, but because I longed to see you. I always long for you now—when you are away."

"Shall I tell you of Rourke's will?"

"Yes," she said, with a quick, checked drawing of her breath, "yes—tell me. And you, Athol, sitting beside her, and holding her weak, white hand in his, told of the will which Rourke had made on that Sunday night."

"To me, my darling," he went on, laying her head upon his shoulder, that their eyes might meet, for the pain of loss of her beauty had faded, and the tall, rounded form was frail and willowy.

"For you, my dear," he went on, laying her head upon his shoulder, that their eyes might meet, for the pain of loss of her beauty had faded, and the tall, rounded form was frail and willowy.

"The letter will tell you, dear, all that I cannot," he answered; and she saw how hard it was for him to speak of this. "The trustees and executors are his grandfather and Abraham Bartle and myself; but his personal guardians are only you and myself. God help us in our trust!"

No word did she say; but her hands were tightly clasped as she looked up into the wide, calm heaven above that darkened house upon the hill.

"I will go and see your father now, Lorraine," he said, and then he turned to the letter Rourke had written on that Sunday night, in the great suffering which he had known must herald death.

She knew that Athol went because he guessed she would like to be alone to read it, and she thanked him in her heart. As he sat again before her, he left her alone, did she try in vain to read. The sight of the familiar writing brought a pain to her eyes more blinding far than tears. Holding her head in both her trembling hands she still could not ease this throbbing pain, though presently the words grew clear before her eyes, and their meaning reached her heart.

When Athol came back she had risen from her seat, and was standing at the window, resting her head against the glass. Just in the spot where she had stood when Rourke had come to her with his last message, she stood now, in the same attitude, though the feverish misery of that day was gone, and this sorrow was very still and quiet.

"You see what trust he leaves to us, Lorraine—to you and me," said Athol, as he came up and put his arms about her; "for the slender figure leans just as really for support against the window frame. 'O, my darling, may God give us power to fulfill the trust!'"

"There is no word," Lorraine said, touching the letter, softly, of the loneliness and neglect of his childhood; and she thought of the boy who had been in the same attitude, though the feverish misery of that day was gone, and this sorrow was very still and quiet.

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While they were abroad Miss Shefferd and Luella kept house for them, Mr. Gaveston having gone back alone; but on their return there was another wedding from the old London house; and Mr. Gaveston took his wife home to be as happy a mistress as had ever reigned at Rupert's Rest.

Encircled by as close a care—aye, and as full a love—as the baby girl who lies in her mother's arms, and knows no meaning for the words save Athol's close caress and Lorraine's kiss and smile—little Rourke is happy beyond words in this loving home. And Lorraine and Athol love to picture the life before him, fancying how he will, as Abraham had said, live nobly and humbly the name they love.

One month at least in every year is the little spirit to spend among his people; to keep quite close and firm, as Athol says, the tie between them. And whenever he goes, Brent—faithful, watchful and devoted—goes, too, for no temptation could induce him to lose sight of his little master, even for one day. So Lorraine, from the London house, which she will never leave until her mistress leaves it, sends a letter each as she used to delight in writing; only now the words are all from her heart, and all rightly spelled, and the large Joan Brent is affixed with a pride which grows greater year by year. Do not two such honest, steadfast, simple natures, if once united, always draw closer and closer together as life goes on? (The End.)

## IN THE BROADWAY THROG.

Absent Minded Young Man and the Present Minded Young Woman.

Young man and young woman walking up Broadway late in the afternoon, but while it is still broad daylight; the young man at the young woman's right and so, to be sure, with his left arm toward her, says the New York Sun.

As they walk along, close together, talking, not loudly but animatedly, and with what appears to be a natural interest, you see, or you might have seen if you had chanced to be walking behind them, the young man's arm stealing out to encircle the young woman's waist.

This he appears to be doing not boldly nor rashly, but quite unconsciously, instinctively. She is quite unmindful of everything else, quite oblivious of the fact that they are now in Broadway and in broad daylight, and so as they walk and talk his arm steals out to go around her.

But it got only half way, for then the woman, becoming conscious of its encircling movement, reaches around and gently disengages it and brings it back to the front and into such position that she can take his arm, which she now does, thus keeping that member out of further mischief and at the same time testifying her friendliness toward him.

As she does this she inclines her head a little closer toward him, and though you are at their back that she is smiling you can tell by the glimmer you get of her side face, and her blushes you can imagine, and now she straightens up her head again and now they walk on up Broadway arm in arm as anybody might do.

A man may lose himself in public occasionally, but a woman never does.

Family Records.

One day as a minister was passing down the street in S—, where he resided, as he was seen by some hangers-on at a public house which he was approaching, and one of the number called to him and said:

"We have a dispute here of some importance, and would like you to decide. It is in relation to the age of the devil. Can you tell us how old he is?"

"Gentlemen," said the minister with dignity, "you must keep your own family records."

No Sale.

The commander in chief examined the new noseless gun.

"The explosion, I understand, is not audible," he commented.

"You are correctly informed," replied the inventor.

"Take it away," resumed the commander in chief. "The sort of shot that can be heard round the world is my style."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cautious.

"I can't understand why my second husband is so fastidious. He scarcely eats anything. My first husband, who died, used to eat everything I cooked for him."

"Have you told your present husband that?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps that's the reason."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Inspiring.

"I am a great believer in atmospheres being conducive of inspiration," remarked the literary person. "What atmosphere inspires you to do the most work?"

"An atmosphere well filled with the aroma of beefsteak and potatoes," confessed the garret bard with a deep sigh.

The True Bohemian.

"A true bohemian is a man who borrows a dollar and then invites you to lunch with it."

"Wrong again. A true bohemian is a man who invites himself to lunch with you, and then borrows a dollar."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

She Was Dear.

"Please don't keep calling me 'dear' at the table," she whispered. "People will think we are on our honeymoon."

"But I can't help calling you 'dear,'" replied the young man with the light pocketbook. "The portion you ordered amounts to over \$3."

## RED SEA MIRACLE IS DENIED.

Professor Haupt Explains How Israelites Crossed Dry Shoed.

Prof. Haupt of the Johns Hopkins University says the miracle of the bottom of the Red Sea drying was nothing but a natural phenomenon, the water of the Bitter Lakes, then a part of the sea, having been driven into another basin by a strong east wind.

Prof. Haupt said there was no doubt that there was a water way between the Red Sea and the Mediterranean in those times, and that geological facts proved it. The Bitter Lakes on the isthmus, he says, were connected with the Red Sea to such an extent that they were a part of that body of water. The spot where the Hebrews crossed, he says, is the peninsula dividing the smaller basin of the Bitter Lakes from the larger basin. The place is some miles from the northern end of the present canal.

Prof. Haupt's theory about Mount Sinai is that the mountain was a volcano, and that the sight of flames to the Israelites was described as the vision of God because none had seen a volcano before.

CHICAGO.

Trade is stimulated by the more seasonable weather, and there is notable reduction of idle hands in the spread of industrial and farming activities. The volume of payments through the banks is seen to be well above that of a year ago, and money has a firmer tone, but rates for choice commercial paper are unchanged. Preparations for the May settlements indicate a release of interest and dividends exceeding former totals.

Confidence in the business outlook is reflected in a larger investment in bonds, stocks and improvements. Agricultural advances show more agreement as to extending acreage, there being much breaking of soil for the first time in the Northwest, where new settlements multiply rapidly.

Implement factories have increased outputs and there is wider absorption of wagons and hardware. Lumber receipts exhibit considerable gain, and the mills remain well employed, but shipments of various woods to Western points steadily grow. Building needs draw heavily upon planing mill outputs and quarry products. Numerous contracts have been negotiated for structural steel, pipe, merchant iron and forge work. Car builders obtained further orders for future deliveries and a fair tonnage is looked for rails and pig iron. Steel mills at South Chicago run closer to capacity, and the improved conditions afforded work to several hundreds of additional hands. Leather working trades find inquiries encouraging in belting, novelties and trunks. Shoe factories accumulate forward orders, while there is more steadiness in the markets for the raw material. Other factory supplies come forward amply for current requirements, but prices hold steady and, in some respects, have a firmer tenacity.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number 32 against 21 last week, 24 in 1908 and 19 in 1907. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number 8, against 5 last week, 10 in 1908 and 7 in 1907.—Dun's Weekly Review of Trade.

## 77,000 NOW IN ARMY.

Forces at Full Strength for First Time Since Spanish War.

For the first time since the Spanish-American war, the United States army is recruited up to its full strength. This fact was made public by the posting of an order signed by the adjutant general of the army, in which all recruiting is ordered discontinued, temporarily, save only in cases of time-expired men, to whom the privilege of re-enlistment is given. The bringing of the armed force of the nation to its full complement of 77,000 men, according to one officer, was brought about in a great measure through the publication last September of an article by Col. Heistand, treating on "the army as a career." That the vacancies then existing have been filled with care and discrimination is attested by the records of the various recruiting offices, which show that in the period between January 1, 1908, and February 20, 1909, no fewer than 16,854 applicants for enlistment were rejected. From now on there is to be a systematic weeding out of undesirable to make room for promising youths of good character.

## SEEKS DAMAGES FROM LAWYER.

Alleges He Was Divorced, Married Another, Was Arrested for Bigamy.

One of the most remarkable suits in the history of Montana was filed at Helena by John Rumping, a mining man, against O. F. Goddard, a Billings lawyer, for \$5,000, for alleged wrongful legal advice. Through the lawyer, Rumping secured a decree of divorce from his wife and then married Freda Mollitor, of Dubuque, Iowa. The Supreme Court reversed the findings, and the first wife was charged with Rumping with bigamy, but he was acquitted in Dubuque. The second marriage was annulled, however. Rumping now wants damages for injured feelings.

## FIELD OF LABOR.

Canadian trade disputes in February lost \$3,000,000.

Grave diggers of New York City recently formed a labor union.

The Salvation Army has a monopoly of the shoe-blacking business in Copenhagen.

Canada had 238 industrial accidents in February, and of these sixty-four were fatal.

Boston (Mass.) Journeymen Horse-shoers' Union will be fifty years old this month.

San Francisco (Cal.) grocery clerks' union will take measures to organize all clerks in that city.

Mrs. Raymond Rovins has been elected president of the National Women's Trade Union League, with headquarters in Chicago.

San Francisco (Cal.) labor council has taken up the matter of obtaining the eight-hour day for the ambulance drivers of the hospital department.

According to the report of the United States Commissioner of Labor, women in buying for the family spend from 60 to 70 per cent of the total earnings.

Painters, decorators and paperhangers have obtained a tract of land in North Carolina for the establishment of a home and sanatorium for their members.

From 1850 to 1890 many national and international labor organizations were formed, which granted charters to local unions and organized new branches.

An eight-hour day and several other important concessions to labor are proposed in a bill introduced in the Canadian Legislature by A. E. Frupp, of Ottawa.

In rural Russia, the wages of farm laborers have advanced about 30 per cent in the last twenty years, but the average is still only 30 cents a day. The board of such a worker is figured at from 5 cents a day up to 10 cents.

Painters' district council of Eastern Massachusetts has decided to reorganize on lines laid down by the new international laws and which will make the council, and not the locals, the important factor of control in certain matters in that vicinity.

The union workwomen of Boston, Mass., have organized a chorus to sing the songs of labor. It has fifty members, and is being constantly increased from the ranks of the women and girls who belong to the various trades unions of that city. Competent instructors are training the chorus.

Turned shoe workmen of Marblehead, Mass., are to establish a union school to instruct young men in the business, there being a scarcity of turn workmen in that town.

The Women's Trade Union League is carrying on an active campaign in support of the bill before the New York Legislature which provides for a State commission on employment.

A tract of 100 acres, situated just east of and immediately adjacent to the Union Printers' Home, at Colorado Springs, Col., has been purchased for the proposed national sanatorium of the National Labor Carriers' Association.

# COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

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## NEW YORK.

Trade conditions are without much change, and irregularity is still the leading feature in business and industrial lines. Results of spring business are as a whole disappointing. There is, however, more doing in wholesale lines for next fall and winter, and the tone in this branch is fairly optimistic.

There is considerably more activity in the pig iron markets, and the volume of business doing in iron and steel is heavier. A large part of this, however, appears to be at the expense of prices, because structural material is apparently at the bottom, wire prices have been cut, and a number of other things show the effect of the desire of manufacturers to get business.

Manufacturers are certainly buying more freely, though they report little increase in orders. Eastern shoe shipments are 24 per cent larger than a year ago, but still behind 1907.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending April 22 were 247, against 201 last week, 254 in the like week of 1908, 157 in 1907, 177 in 1906 and 193 in 1905.

In Canada the week's failures number 36, against 27 last week and 38 in this week of 1908.—Bradstreet's.