IN RELIGION'S REALM.

Expressions from the Various Religious Newspapers.

The Religious Thought of the Day as Expressed in the Sectarian Press—Some Matters of Interest to Both Ministers and Laymen.

The *Cumberland Presbyterian* says: "The world needs morality and religion more than machinery and agricultural products. It is more important to promote virtue and trade. An exhibition of reverence for God and religion will be worth more at Chicago in 1893 than any display of material growth or outward greatness. If the great fair is to be flooded by intoxicating drinks and made the occasion for breaking down our national respect for the Sabbath, it would be better to have no fair."

Bishop Coxe of Western New York ventures to affirm that not one of those who will lay hands upon Dr. Phillips Brooks next month will, by so doing, concede in the slighest degree the great principle of the apostolic succession—"that vertebral column and spinal marrow of the mystical body of Christ." He also assumes that the consecrators have probably gained the conviction that the new Bishop will never permit his private theory of the episcopate to conflict in practice with the historical spirit and uniform action of the church.

The *Congregationalist* says: "New residents in a community are often called upon to decide the perplexing question, 'Which of several accessible churches shall we connect ourselves with?' Too often the subject is not given the conscientious thought it deserves, and the decision is based on personal reasons altogether, a predilection for a certain preacher, the persuasion of friends, or the desire to worship with an aristocratic congregation influencing the choice. The matter is one which should be referred to the highest Christian considerations, and we believe that the thought of possible service should weigh more than the thought of the spiritual advantages to be enjoyed. The claims of the feeble church, provided it has a mission to fullfil, are strong upon every new comer who wants to throw himself into Christian effort. He may be far more influential there than in a church already well equipped with workers. The late Dr. Patton of Washington, when converted during his student life in New York city, would naturally have gone with his family friends to the wealthy and the fashionable Mercer Street Church, but he preferred to identify himself with a struggling mission church. This impulse to activity afforded free play early in his Christian life, grew as the years went on, and became one of his dominant characteristics. It is not always true that 'one church is as good as another.' For its reflex influence on the worshiper one church may be vastly better than another."

The *Independent* says: "In an interesting article on church unity in *Zion's Herald*, Dr. J. M. Buckley says: 'Individual ministers and laymen may pass from one to another after a change of conviction, and without it where the agreement is sufficient, in the judgment of the authorities, to warrant the reception of the applicant. A certain amount of freedom, not capable of expression in the letter of creeds, must be allowed in all organizations. Honorable transfers of church membership should not be condemned, and an Arminian church should not reject an applicant more Calvinistic than its creed, provided he be not sufficiently so to cause dissension or lead him to deny any of our practical points or ignore our usages. A Calvinistic church can consistently admit one who is is more Arminian than its creed, considering that both are evangelical.' Dr. Buckley's position is thoroughly right, although it contradicts absolutely the utterance of the paper of which he is editor, as made under a previous editorship. There is no better way of cultivating brotherliness between the denominations than the easy passage of pastors from one to another, as is constantly taking place between the Presbyterian, Congregational and Reformed Churches, and to a growing extent between these churches and the Methodists. It is a curious fact, however, that while ministers pass over from Methodist to Congregational, or Presbyterian Churches, and even become professors in Presbyterian theological seminaries, scarce an instance is known of the reverse process. The reason is solely that ministers do not like the itinerancy."

The *Observer* (Pres.) says: "In a few weeks the Assembly's Committee of Revision will have received from the Presbyteries their expressions of opinion and sentiment in regard to its report. Whatever may be the nature of these and of their influence on the work of the committee, we are confident that the committee will be encouraged by the spirit of the church as manifested to obtain a unanimous conclusion as to their final report. If these eminently qualified, chosen representative men cannot agree upon new forms of statement, we have small hope that the church at large can come to any widely harmonious conclusion in respect to what it believes and teaches. Our prayer and hope for the Presbyterian Church, for the interests of evangelical truth in all the churches, for the prosperity of mission work at home and abroad, is that the committee may arrive at a unanimous conclusion; that it may present to the Assembly a revised confession which all these consecrated men of learning believe to be in harmony with the Word of God and that system of doctrine which is characteristic of the Calvinistic Churches throughout the world. If they cannot come to such a conclusion let there be two or three reports, each one as clear and as full as can be made by its supporters, and then let the Assembly and the Presbyteries decide which one of these they prefer to the old Confession. Though we might greatly prefer the old Confession to anyone of the amended Confessions, we could nevertheless accept one of the amended Confessions as being acceptable to others as well as to ourselves, as relieving the minds of those who were genuine Presbyterians and yet doubtful in regard to certain statements, as encouraging the church in its sublime purpose to evangelize the world."

The Rev. Dr. John Fox of Alleghany, Pa., writes in the *Presbyterian Banner* under the title, "Shall the Revision be Revised?" His conclusion is: "However unpleasant it may be to withstand our brethren, it surely becomes those who believe in preteriton not to consent either to cast it out or to 'lower and lessen' its expression. It is said that it is unpreachable. Our claim for it must be that if it be preached in its due place and order, with the spirit of meekness and of power, it will humble both us and our hearing, and bring us to exclaim even over its sublimest terrors: 'Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight!' The whole counsel of God concerning His sovereignty is a sign always spoken against, and never did it need more faithful confessors than in this generation. Shall the Presbyteries now bid the committee godspeed in their proposal to lower and lessen this feature of our confession of His Sovereign Majesty? Rather let us say, in apostolic phrase, God forbid."

The *Examiner* (Bapt.) says: "We have little respect for one who undertakes to discuss critical questions in the spirit sometimes shown: 'If you prove this or that we must give up our faith in Christ.' A scholar should be above that sort of thing. But we have great sympathy with the plain people, not scholars, who know nothing of the technical questions and are unable to weigh the evidence, but who do know that their cherished faiths are being undermined, and that nothing is offered instead that they are able to grasp. They go to the Scriptures seeking bread and the critics offer them a stone. They are told that Jesus was wrong in declaring that Moses and David wrote of Him, and if the critics could really persuade them of this, they would trust the words of Jesus in nothing nor call Him Master any more. Illogical and hasty, perhaps, but very natural. Is it worth while?

"We know of nothing better adapted to make infidels on a large scale than to destroy man's belief in the inerrancy of Scripture and the authority of Jesus Christ. Men accustomed to subtle distinctions may reconcile the results of the higher criticism with the faith they have always had in God and His Word, but the plain people do not comprehend how it can be done. Why then should there be such an agonizing desire on the part of some to take these questions from the study of the scholar, where they belong, and thrust them upon people who cannot possibly investigate for themselves? Is it really worth while?"

The *Sacred Heart Review* (R. C.) says: "Ranged in a long line upon the steps of a public building, in a small suburban town, one evening last week, stood a band of Salvation Army people. They spoke in turn, and between whiles they sang, with drum and tambourine beating, and the clapping of hands. It was mostly very poor speaking, but one woman claimed attention. 'I would not give a snap of my finger,' she declared, 'for a religion which did not make me better. A religion which did not change my life and make me a better woman every day is not the religion for me.' Her voice was hard and thin, her gesture—she had but one—was ungraceful, and in the glare of the electric light her face was seen to be plain and homely, but she struck the nail squarely on the head.

"We Catholics know that we have the right kind of religion. We know that ours is the true and only true religion. It makes us better men and women if we will let it. But how many of us live up to it? And if we are not better than our neighbors, whose religion we know to be not like ours, what becomes of our boast that we hold the true faith, delivered by Jesus Christ to the saints? If America is to become a Catholic nation, it will not be by argument, but by the example of the good and holy lives of Catholic men and women. If we are not the better for our religion, we are worse off than the poor Salvationist woman, with her harsh voice, her homely face, and her resolve 'to be a better woman in her daily life.'"

On the "Problem of Foreign Missions" the *Churchman* says: "When the civilization to which the missionary is accustomed is generically different from that of the people to whom he is sent, the acquisition of their language is not the greatest difficulty he has to encounter. Beyond it lies the real difficulty of training himself to think as the people think; and so the best years of his life and the hopeful energies of youth must always be spent in getting ready for his mission. That is what must happen even to men of exceptional natural gifts, and we mean no disrespect to foreign missionaries when we assume that men of exceptional gifts are as rare among them as among their brethren at home.

"The inference would seem to be obvious, that effective foreign missionary work must be done, if it is ever to be done at all, by persons of average gifts, who require no such preparation, that is, by natives of the countries in which the missions are planted. To obtain such teachers, to instruct them for their function as evangelists, to advise, assist and direct them in its first beginnings, to organize and give unity to their efforts, and in this way to prepare the way for a national organization—this is the true work of the missionary in foreign lands. That was the apostolic method, and it is indicated not obscurely in the parables of our Lord. The power of the gospel is sent to sow the seed in the soil of the land; the seed, when sown, is to bring forth more seed from the same soil, some thirty, some sixty, some an hundred fold. All that the first sower has to do is to sow the seed, which he or another is to tend and water till the new seed comes, and then to sow that seed or to let it sow itself."

SELLING WIVES.

Disgraceful Scene in Smithfield, England.

French travelers, when describing the moral and social aspects of England, rarely forget to inform their readers that it is customary in this country for men to sell their wives, like any ordinary chattel, in open market—a fact (for fact it appears to be) that we one and all repudiate. The following paragraph appeared in the part of the *Wellington Journal* published June 6th:

"A WIFE SOLD IN A HALTER.—On Monday, at Wakefield, in a case in which Samuel Eccles, a miner of Allerton-Bywater, was summoned for the maintenance of his child, it was stated that defendant and his wife had been separated since June, 1887, and that the woman was sold in a halter in the Borough Market Hotel, Wakefield, for half a guinea, and went away with another man."

As a pendant to this I transcribe the following account from the *Lady's Magazine* for 1816:

"SMITHFIELD BARGAIN.—One of those scenes which occasionally disgrace even Smithfield, lately took place there—namely, a man exposing his wife for sale. Hitherto we have only seen those moving in the lowest classes of society thus degrading themselves, but the present exhibition was attended with some novel circumstances. The parties, buyer and seller, were persons of property. The lady (the object of sale), young, beautiful and elegantly dressed, was brought to the market in a coach and exposed to the view of her purchaser, with a silk halter round her shoulders, which were covered with a rich white lace veil. The price demanded for her in the first instance was eighty guineas, but that finally agreed upon was fifty guineas and a valuable horse upon which the purchaser was mounted. The sale and delivery being complete, the lady, with her new lord and master, mounted a handsome curricle which was waiting, and drove off, seemingly nothing loth to go. The purchaser in the present case is a celebrated horse dealer in town and the seller a grazier of cattle residing about six miles from London. The intention of these disgusting bargains is to deprive the husband of any right of prosecution for damages."—Notes and Queries.

Delight Followed by Torment.

What man or woman will deny that a good dinner is a present delight. Equally undeniable is it that when a well cooked meal is succeeded by a fit of indigestion, rapture is converted into torture. Don't charge your dyspepsia to your dinner. No, my dear sir, your gastric department was out of order to begin with. Had you regulated it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters the cargo that you took on board would have been comfortably stowed away without the slightest inconvenience. This incomparable stomachic entirely reforms faulty digestion, and regulates, besides, the liver and bowels, which must act harmoniously with the digestive organ, or all three fall out of gear. Take the Bitters for kidney and rheumatic complaints, and in all cases of malaria. As a tonic, appetizer and promoter of convalescence it has no peer.

SUBSTITUTIONS of well-known advertised articles seem to be the order of the day. We deem it only justice to our patrons to warn our readers against this form of piracy. When you want an article, ask your merchant or druggist for it and don't accept a substitute.

A writer in "Gleanings" in *Bee Culture* says that when a board is warped just throw it on the ground in the sun and it will soon straighten it out.

ALL danger of drinking impure water is avoided by adding 20 drops of the genuine Angostura Bitters, manufactured by Dr. Siegert & Sons.

FOR bronchial and asthmatic complaints, and coughs and colds, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have remarkable curative properties. 25 cents a box.

SMITH REVEALS A ROMANCE.

I met my friend Smith again the other evening at the club. He was stretched out in one of the easiest of the easy chairs of the smoking room. His cigar, though in hand, had gone out. His eyes were uprolled, as if studying the part of his hair. He was thinking.

"Hello!" I began. "Have you been transforming the future into the past again?"

"Yes," he replied, dreamily. "I have been reviewing a little romance which occured in 1892, and it has made me sad. I will tell it to you, if you like, for melancholy is a coach in which there is always room for one more."

"You may book me for a first-class passage," I replied.

"I must first explain," he premised, "the marvelous growth of nickel-in-the-slot machines before their final abolition, of which I have already told you, I think. For instance, they guarded the gates and sold tickets at all the ferries and elevated stations, and the man in the box who snaps 'How many?' at you when you place the exact change before him, was relegated to that bourne from which no traveler returns, and consequently was heard of never after.

"Machines that sold cigars, ales, wines and spirits became so plentiful that a special session of the Legislature was convened, which so amended the excise laws that any such machine found out later than 1 A. M. was guilty of misdemeanor and liable to confiscation. This regulation was observed to the letter by the police.

"Speaking of these lilies of the field, their number was greatly reduced by the substitution of automata which stood upon corners, and for a nickel—the price of a drink—pointed indefinitely in response to a queery regarding direction.

"The churches settled the question of free sittings and no collections by the adoption of self-closing pew door, which opened only by the insertion of a dime. So delicately were they constructed that buttons were no longer prized by the godly, and the office of usher became a sinecure. A noteworthy result was a uniform cut in clerical salaries.

"The most ingenious contrivance, however, was known as the Universal Letter Writer. And it is upon this—a veritable *deus ex machina*, I may say—that my story hinges. Its base was circled by various slots, each bearing a different inscription. For example, there were some such as these; 'Answer to a dun, pleading sickness'; 'Do, do, out of town'; 'Do, do, will be in the first of the month.' The edges of these slots were noticeably worn by frequent use. Others that seemed to be equally popular were: 'Refusal to lend 35'; 'Acceptance of invitation to lunch'; 'Do, do, to theater.' There were, on the other hand, slots that were covered with the dust of neglect. Among these I might name: 'Inclosing amount of loan'; 'Accepting pastor's invitation to prayer meeting'; 'Thanking friend for a prompt remittance.'

"Affairs of the heart were covered by many subdivisions, of which I will particularize only the following: 'General love letter (male)'; 'general love letter (female)'; 'making up quarrel (two forms)'; 'after engagement, next day (rapture)'; 'after engagement, six months (can't come around to-night)'; 'proposals (three forms according to age)—sixteen to twenty-two, twenty-three to thirty-five, thirty-five to fifty.' The last of these was always in a state of moldy desuetude, and the question of its removal provoked an acrimonious debate in the Board of Directors of the company owning the invention. It was finally retained through the tearful efforts of the President, who had a maiden sister with corkscrew curls and a vinegary nose, who insisted upon blessing his home with her presence.

"There were, of course, domestic slots, such as 'we need coal'; 'I saw such a love of a bonnet'; 'the cook is drunk again,' and 'ma has come for a few days,' for wifely use. And 'must work at the books to-night'; 'have hot biscuits for supper,' and 'I have no change,' suitable for the head of the household.

"I may also add that all those forms of polite usage which are common in good society were here furnished, and were naturally much sought after by bartenders and servant-maids."

I here ventured the remark that the literary work must have been admirable to permit such a machine to prove popular.

"It was admirable," Smith gravely assented. "Whoever prepared these missives was a consummate judge of human nature and of the niceties of the English language. Nothing could better exemplify this than his closing periods. Take the much-used form, 'Refusal to lend,' for example. It invariably ended, 'Yours sincerely.' How natural! If there is a word that embodies acidulated negation it is this same word 'sincere.' Its derivation means 'without wax,' I believe, and very properly, for when it is employed regard does not wax, but is ever on the wane. Then, too, the form 'I saw such a love of a bonnet' was couched in far more affectionate terms than 'We need coal.' And all replies to duns invariably concluded, 'Yours very respectfully.'

"When I tell you that the insertion of a dime provided at once a typewritten copy of any of these forms, a stamped envelope and a fountain pen (on a string), you may well believe that the Universal Letter Writer, like a loaf to a starving man, filled a long-felt want."

"Were there no defects in it"? I queried.

"None except such as must exist when a general is applied to a particular. Thus, 'Love letter a day after engagement, (male),' among other things, said: 'When I gazed straight into your matchless orbs, darling, and saw the lovelight dancing in twin adoration to Venus,' etc. Now, of course, it wouldn't have done to send this to a cross-eyed Dulcinea. And one had to be careful in using it to select the right slot. Imagine the quandary of a young husband who by mistake sent 'Acceptance to lunch' to his wife instead of 'Must work on the books to-night.'

"This brings me to my romance—the lamentable ending which carelessness brought to the wooing of the charming Sallie Manton by the ardent but nervous George Bliffins."

"Oh, I thought you had forgotten all about that," said I. "And did you dream it"?

"Certainly he replied, rather gruffly. "You don't think I would make it up, do you"?

A prompt denial smoothed the ruffled feathers of my friend Smith, and so he resumed:

"George Bliffins was a good-looking young fellow of three and twenty, well formed and manly, as he had often proved himself in athletic sports. He was popular with his fellows, and so the correlative was true that before women he was little more than a bashful booby. Some day I may explain to you the growth of this characteristic in men, that the favorite of their sex is the butt of the other, and vice versa; but now I will only say that its existence cannot be refuted.

"Now, George never appreciated that his fingers were thumbs, his cheeks were full of fire, his eyes were apt to water, his back was streaked with shivers, each individual hair on his head was alive with nerves, the muscles of his face were prone to twitch, and his full bass voice to squeak, except when he was in the presence of the ladies, and then he always did.

"And yet he loved, and wisely, too, as family and friends deemed. Sallie Manton was a veritable little fairy of 17, as sweet as the first bloom of arbutus. She had always lived next door to him. Her parents were most intimate with his own; they were rich, and she was an only child. He and she had thus been brought up together, and if any young man had reason to look upon a maid with the careless familiarity of a brother to a sister, he was the young man.

"And yet he didn't. He didn't keep his seat when she was standing, nor put his feet on her worsted work, nor clean his pipe with her ostrich plume. He never gruffly contradicted her nor answered her arguments by the axiom that girls were fools anyway. He even failed to ridicule her ideals or to dub her beliefs hypocrisy; and so, of course, he didn't.

"He had no rival save one, and him he did not fear. The handsome young curate of St. Anne's, it is true, beamed beseechingly upon her in a most palpable fashion; but he had an impediment in his speech, and George realized that Sallie's merry laughter would extinguish any proposal from him before he had half stuttered through it. Besides, he knew in his heart that she only waited his asking. Why, she had almost asked him herself at a thousand different times in a thousand different ways in which a woman can speak her thoughts and yet be silent. Perhaps you don't follow me? Are not eyes eloquent with glances and lips with smiles? Hath not a tremulous little hand a vocabulary of love? Certainly, George's mother often assured him that Sallie wore her heart outside her dainty bosom, and that his name was engraved upon it.

"But George would reach the sticking point, and there he always stuck. His hands, his cheeks his eyes, his back, his face and his voice would rebel against him, and he would become so absorbed in the contemplation of the enormity of their desertion that he would straightway forget what he had been about to say. How cruel it was of them! When he debated 'The Beauties of Moral Courage' before the roomful of young men who composed the Aberdeen Philomathean Club, they were his stanch allies, and he was as cool as a schoolmaster; but one roguish glance from her hazel eyes set them quivering in confusion.

"He resolved to put his fate to the touch with his pen. With infinite labor and great impartiality he indited an argumentative letter; but, when he read it over, con seemed so much stronger than pro, that he destroyed it lest he should be hoist with his own petard.' He even attempted poetry, but 'heart' would only rhyme with 'part,' and 'dear' with 'fear,' and 'love' with 'glove,' which reminded him of the mitten, and so he desisted in despair.

"He grew so thin and wan that his parents dreaded lest he should be taken for the 'Before' of a patent medicine, and sent him to this city to recuperate. Here, by an evil chance, one day he ran across one of the universal letter-writing machines. He read the printed notice that so accurately described it. The very thing! With trembling fingers he pressed a dime into a slot, nor did he peceive that in his agitation he had inserted it into 'Proposal thirty-five-fifty' instead of 'Proposal sixteen-twenty-two,' as was his intention. Out came the precious missive, the stamped envelope, the fountain pen on a string. He started to read the tender words, but suddenly merry peals of laughter summoned him from his pleasant task. He glanced over his shoulder. Horrors! A bevy of schoolgirls were approaching. Oh, if he should thus be caught in the very act! Again his allies sounded the retreat. He hastily signed his name; he folded, sealed and directed the fateful letter; he placed it within the adjacent mail-box; he fled like the wicked, since no man pursued him.

"Then he waited a day, a week, a month, and certainty changed into hope, and then into dread. Why did no answer come? Surely, such a popular panacea could not have failed. Come, he would at least know what he had sent. He again sought the machine; he procured a copy of 'Proposal sixteen to twenty-two.' As he did so a young man in clerical dress brushed by him, inserted a dime in the self-same slot, received the letter and stamped envelope, and, ignoring the fountain pen on a string, hastened away. When George afterward recalled the incident it seemed to him that those clerical clothes had a familiar cut, and that they had adorned the handsome young curate of St. Anne's

"That night he arduously studied this specimen of his wooing, and the more he did so the better pleased he was with it. It expressed his inexpressible thoughts: it was ardent, tender, and urgent; it abounded in similes ever dear to maidens' hearts. It surely must touch the chord of assent! And yet she answered not.

"But his trial soon ended. The sentence of 'left' was soon pronounced. One morning he received a letter and a package by mail. He opened the former; it was from his mother, and of course gave a diagram of the gossip of his native town. One item caught his eye. He read it, he reread it, and he read no more. It ran as follows:

"'What do you think? Sallie Manton is engaged. And to whom in the world but the handsome young curate of St. Anne's! Did you ever? It came out yesterday, and everybody is talking about it. You know, my dear boy, I never could endure her!'

"'The handsome young curate.' 'It came out yesterday.' What could it mean? How could that stuttering baby have expressed himself so successfully? The black letters danced before his eyes like mocking demons. Surely, some evil chance had encompassed him.

"For hours he sat in that stupor which a stunning blow will cause; then his eyes lighted upon the package. Surely he recognized that superscription; it was her dear handwriting. He opened it. It contained a motley collection of missives, all, alas! his own. Yes, there was the blotted half page upon which he had first printed with such pride the boyish notes of invitation and of birthday congratulation; the descriptions of his pleasure-trips and of his life at school, and last, but not least, the fateful product of the Universal Letter Writer, which had so signally failed of its purpose.

"He unfolded it; he read it in amazement, in consternation. What devil's jugglery was this? These were not the fitly-chosen sentiments which had so encouraged him when he had studied the duplicate the other evening. And yet his name was surely signed, and in that peculiar ink, too, which was indigenous to the fountain pen with a string. He even recognized the thumb marks of the sealing. But had he been daft to employ such a substitute, whose very face was an insult. In trembling accents he read it aloud as follows:

"'RESPECTED MADAME: I crave not the meretricious charms of youth. The beauties of character alone fascinate me. In the presence of your gracious maturity, I am overpowered by a sense of my inferiority in years and experience. My love for you is at once luxurious and filial. I need your fostering care, I sigh for your matronly embrace. I will strive to grow up to you; for your dear sake I will be to myself a father. Be mine, and thus gladden an orphan's heart by becoming at once my wife and my mother.'

"In the fury of despair George cast the ridiculous screed from him. As he did so a slip of paper floated from it. It bore but a line, in Sallie's handwriting: 'When I compared this insult with the dear curate's sweet sentiments, I could not hesitate. Forgive me, as I do you.'

"George did not return to Aberdeen. The crusade against all the nickel-in-the-slot machines was just beginning. With heart and soul he espoused this holy cause, and that eloquence which erstwhile had proved so potent in the Philomathean Society was largely responsible for their final abolition."

"Well," said I, as my friend Smith resumed his unlighted cigar, and the elevated expression of his eyes, "is this the romance which makes you sad?"

"Yes," he gravely replied.

"And so it does me."

Still on Parole.

Captain J. B. Williams of Alabama is in a peculiar position. He was a soldier in the Confederate army. In May, 1865, he was captured and released on parole. "Now," he said, "the strange fact is, I have never been released from that parole. And, of course, until I am discharged I am simply a United States prisoner on parole. I have never taken the oath of allegiance on that account. But there need be no fear of my taking up arms against the Government. The politicians may go ahead and do or say what they please, I'll do no fighting against this country's Government. But if any one of those foreign people get into a fight with us then's when I'll come out, get my discharge and go into the service." The parole is yellow with age and almost worn out at the folds. It is dated at Meridian, and is signed by Colonel W. B. Miles for the Confederate States, and by Colonel Henry Bertram of the Twentieth Wisconsin for the Federal Government.

"WEAK and weary," describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body, purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite.

The tour in Wales of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show is said to have been very successful.

COMMERCIAL.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

SACRAMENTO, October 9th.

FRUIT—Lemons—Sicily, $8@8 50 ₱ box; California, $6@6 50; Limes, $5 ₱ case, $1 ₱ 100; Bananas, $2 50@3 ₱ bunch for Island; Cocoanuts, $7@8; California Oranges—Riverside, $3 50@4 ₱ box; Pineapples, 60 cents each, $7 ₱ dozen; Peaches, 40@60c ₱ box; Nectarines, 75c@$1 ₱ box; Plums, 50c@$1 25 ₱ box; Bartlett Pears, $1@1 25 ₱ box; Apples, 50c@$1 ₱ box.

CANNED GOODS—Assorted Table, $1 65@1 75; Apples, $1 60; Apricots, $1 50; Blackberries, $1 75@1 85; Cherries, $1 95@2 35; Currants, $2 25; Gooseberries, $1 80@1 90; Muscat Grapes, $1 40@1 50; Plums, $1 40; Quinces, $1 75; Strawberries, $2 50.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $5 25 ₱ bbl; Oatmeal, 10-lb sacks, 3½c ₱ lb; $3 25 ₱ 100-lb sacks; Cornmeal, white, $3 ₱ 10-lb sacks; yellow, $2 60 ₱ 25-lb sacks; Cracked Wheat, $3 ₱ 10-lb sacks; $2 75 ₱ 100-lb sacks; Hominy, $3 75 ₱ 10-lb sacks; $3 50 ₱ 100-lb sacks; Graham, $2 75 ₱ 10-lb sacks; $2 62½ ₱ 100-lb sacks.

VEGETABLES—Onions, Silverskins, 85@90c ₱ cwt; red, 80@85c; Egg Plant, 3@4c; Tomatoes, 30@50c ₱ box; Corn, Sweet, $1 ₱ sack; Cabbage, 65@90c ₱ 100 lbs; Carrots, 50@60c ₱ 100 lbs; Turnips, new, 75c ₱ sack; bunch vegetables, 12½c ₱ doz; Parsnips, $1@1 50; Beets, 76c@$1; Horse Radish, 10c ₱ lb; Garlic, 5@6c; Artichokes, 40@60c ₱ doz; Dried Peppers, 25@30c; Green Peas, common, 2@3c; do, sweet, 3@4c; Potatoes, Early Rose, 50@60c; Peerless, 60@70c; Burbanks, 60@65c; Centennial, 50@60c ₱ ctl; Celery, 75c ₱ doz; String Beans, 4@5c; Summer Squash, 3c; Cauliflower, $1 ₱ doz; Green Peppers, 5@6c ₱ lb; Okra, 12½@15c; Red Cabbage; 3c ₱ lb.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter, Valley, 28@30c ₱ lb. Fancy Petaluma, 30@32½c ₱ lb; Eastern Creamery, fancy, 25@27½c; packed in firkins, choice, 22½@24c; common, 12½@13c; Cheese, California, 10@11c; Young America, 11@12c; Eastern Cream, 15c; Limburger, 18@20c; genuine Swiss, 32½@35c; American Swiss, 21c; Martin's Cream, 17@18c; Eggs, 32½@35c; Eastern, 24@25c.

POULTRY—Dealers' prices: Live Turkeys, hens, 15c; gobblers, 11@12c; dressed, 14@15c; full grown Chickens, $5@5 50 ₱ doz; young Roosters, $4@5 ₱ doz; broilers, $3@4; tame Ducks, $4@5; Pekin, $5@5 50; Geese, $2@2 25 ₱ pair.

HAY, GRAIN AND FEED—Oat Hay, $11@14 ₱ ton; Alfalfa, do, $10@12 ₱ ton; Bran, $21 ₱ ton; Middlings, $23 ₱ ton; Barley, whole, paying $1 10@1 20; rolled, $1 30; Wheat (choice milling), paying $1 60 ₱ cwt; Rye, $1 70; Tame Oats, $1 60; Corn, paying $1 45@1 50 ₱ cwt.

MEATS—Beef, 5c; Mutton, 8c; Lamb, 9c; Veal, large, 5½@6c; small, 7@7½c; hogs, 4@4½c; dressed Pork, 8c; Hams—Eastern, 14@15c; California, 11½c; Bacon—Light Medium, 9½c; selected, 10c; extra light, 12½c; extra light, boneless, 13½@14½c.

MISCELLANEOUS—Seeds—Alfalfa, new crop, 6@7½c; Timothy, Eastern, 5½@6c; Pop Corn, ear, 2½@3½c; shelled, 4½@5½c; Red Clover, 10@11c; Red Top, 6@7c ₱ lb. Nuts—Chile Walnuts, new, 11@12c; California Walnuts, 11@12c; Almonds, new, 15c; Peanuts, California, 6@7c; Eastern, 6@7c. Lard—California, cans, 8½@9c; Eastern, 8¾@10c. Hides—Salt, light, 5c; medium steers, 6c; heavy steers, 8c; heavy cows, 5c; dry, 9c; Tallow, 3½c.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 9th.

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $5@5 25 ₱ bbl; Bakers' Extras, $5 15@5 25; Superfine, $3 65@3 90.

WHEAT—Prices are firmer, though the volume of business is light. Quotable at $1 68¾ to $1 70 ₱ ctl; milling, $1 72½@1 75 ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—Quiet and easy. Receipts are in excess of immediate wants. We quote: Feed, $1@1 07½, with $1 08¾ for choice; Brewing, $1 12½@1 20; Chevalier, $1 35@1 37½ ₱ ctl for standard; lower grades, $1 07½@1 20 ₱ ctl.

OATS—Firm at old figures. No scarcity of stocks. We quote prices: Surprise, $1 40@1 45; milling, $1 35@1 40; good to choice, $1 30@1 40; fair, $1 22½@1 27½; Gray, $1 27½@1 32½; Black, $1 35@1 45 ₱ ctl for Oregon and $1 50@1 80 for California.

CORN—Business is very dull. We quote: Large Yellow, $1 25@1 30 ₱ ctl; Small Yellow, $1 32½@1 37½; White, $1 25@1 35.

CRACKED CORN—Quotable at $28@29 ₱ ton.

OILCAKE MEAL—Quotable at $30 ₱ ton from the mills.

CORNMEAL—Millers quote Feed at $27 50@$28 50 ₱ ton; fine kinds for the table, in large and small packages, 3¼@3¾c ₱ lb.

SEEDS—We quote: Mustard, Brown, $2 50@$3; Yellow, $2 75@3 ₱ ctl; Canary, 1½@2c; Hemp, 4¼@4½c; Rape, $2; Timothy, 4½@5c; Alfalfa, 5½@6c ₱ lb; Flax, $2@2 25 ₱ ctl.

MIDDLINGS—Quotable at $23@24 ₱ ton.

CHOPPED FEED—Quotable at $22@23 ₱ ton.

HAY—Strictly choice White will bring $15 ₱ ton. Alfalfa, $11@12; Wheat, $12@14 50; Wheat and Oat, $11 50@13 50; Barley, $10 50@12; Clover, $12@13; wild oat, $11@12 50; Stock, $10@11 ₱ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at 40@50c ₱ bale.

HOPS—Quotable at 11@15c ₱ lb.

BRAN—Firm. Quotable at $20 50@21 50 ₱ ton.

RYE—Is weak. Quotable at $1 55@1 57½ ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Nominal at $1 25@1 50 ₱ ctl.

GROUND BARLEY—Quotable at $23@24 ₱ ton.

POTATOES—We quote: Garnet Chiles, 40@50c; Early Rose, 30@35c; Burbanks, 35@40c for River and 75c@$1 for Salinas; Sweet, $1 25@1 50 ₱ ctl.

ONIONS—Quotable at 55@65c ₱ ctl.

DRIED PEAS—We quote: Green, $1 35@1 50; Blackeye, $1 40@1 50; Niles, $1 40@1 50 ₱ ctl.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 85@1 90; Butter, $2@2 25; Pink, $1 95@2; Red, $2@2 10; Lima, $2 50@2 75; Pea, $2@2 25; Small White, $2@2 10 ₱ ctl.

VEGETABLES—Market quiet. We quote: Lima Beans, 2c ₱ lb; Green Okra, 30@50c ₱ box; Green Corn, 50@75c ₱ box; Cucumbers, 30@50c ₱ box; Green Peppers, 35@40c ₱ box for Chile and 40@50c for Bell; Tomatoes, 15@25c ₱ box; Egg Plant, 50@60c ₱ box; Turnips, 50c@75c ₱ ctl; Beets, $1 ₱ sack; Carrots, feed, 50@75c; Parsnips, $1 25 ₱ ctl; Cabbage, 40@50c; Garlic, 3@4c ₱ lb; Cauliflower, 75c ₱ dozen; Dry Peppers, 15@20c; Dry Okra, 20@25c ₱ lb; Marrowfat Squash, $5@7 ₱ ton.

FRUIT—Plums are only in moderate receipt. Grapes are in good supply, with fair demand. Wine Grapes, $8@13 ₱ ton; Quinces, 30@50c ₱ box; Grapes, 25@40c ₱ box for Sweetwater, 30@50c for Muscats, 20@50c for Black, 40@75c for Tokay, 35@20c for Verdelis, and 50@75c for Isabella; Watermelons, $6@8 ₱ 100; Cantaloupes, 50c@$1 25 ₱ crate; Figs, 35@75c ₱ box; Peaches, 25@50c ₱ box; Plums, 35@60c ₱ box; Apples, 25c@$1 ₱ box; Raspberries, $7@9 ₱ chest; Pears, 15@50c ₱ box for common, and 60c@$1 for Bartlett; Strawberries, $7@9 ₱ chest for Sharpless; Mexican Limes, $4@5 ₱ box; Lemons, Sicily, $7 50@8; California Lemons, $1 50@5 for common to choice; Tahiti Oranges, $2 50@3 ₱ box; Bananas, $2@2 50 ₱ bunch; Pineapples, $4@5 ₱ dozen; Cape Cod Cranberries, $9@10 ₱ bbl; Oregon Cranberries, $8 50@9 50 ₱ bbl.

DRIED FRUIT—Apricots, bleached, 5@8c; do, sun-dried, 3@4c; Peaches, peeled evaporated, 11@13½c; sun-dried, 3@5c; bleached, 4@6c; Apples, 6@6½c for evaporated, 4@5c for sliced, and 3@4c for quartered; pitted Plums, 5@5½c; unpitted do, 2@3c; Grapes, 2¾@3c ₱ lb; Prunes, 4½@6c ₱ lb; German Prunes, 4c; Pears, 6@7c for evaporated, 4@5c for sliced, and 3@4c for quartered; Nectarines, 3@4c for red, and 5@6c for white; Figs, 3½@4½c for pressed, and 3@4c for unpressed.

HONEY—Extracted, 5¼@5¾c for amber and 6½@6½c for bright. Comb is quotable at 10@13c ₱ lb.

EGGS—Good inquiry for desirable product. We quote: California ranch, 36@37½c; store lots, 20@32½c; Eastern, 26@27½c for fancy, 22@25c for good to choice and 20@21c for common.

POULTRY—Supplies continue ample for all market needs. We quote as follows: Live Turkeys—Gobblers, 17@19c; Hens, 15@16c ₱ lb; Roosters, $6 for old and $5@6 for young; Broilers, $2 50@3 50 for small and $3 50@4 for large; Hens, $5 50@6 50; Ducks, $4@6 50; Geese, $1 25@1 75 ₱ pair.

GAME—There was an improvement in prices to-day for stock that arrived in good condition. Quail, $1 ₱ dozen; Mallard, $3@3 50; Sprig, $1 50@2; Widgeon, $1 25@1 50; Teal, $1@1 25; small Ducks, 75c@$1; Gray Geese, $2 50@3; common Snipe, 50c; English Snipe, $1 25@1 50 ₱ dozen; Hare, $1 50@1 75; Rabbits, $1@1 50; Doves, 40@50c ₱ dozen.

BACCILLI IN BLOOD.

Recent experiments as read before the last Congress of Surgeons at Berlin, leave no doubt that the true way to *CLEAR THE SYSTEM OF MICROBI* is through the pores of the skin. It has been found that a remedy which kills the Microbi will also destroy the life of the patient; but it has also been found that the Microbi can be forced out through the skin, and it is in this way that S.S.S. relieves the system of poison.

HAVING SUFFERED much from Contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of S.S.S. I was RESTORED TO PERFECT HEALTH, and all eruptive sores disappeared. You are at liberty to make any use of my statement that you wish.—J. CROSBY BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

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Miscellaneous.

ABOUT DRINKING-WATER.

Large Cities Investigating their Water Supply—Discovery of Disease Germs—Smaller Cities also in Danger.

New York and other cities are now agitating the very serious question of their water supply.