THE INDIANAPOLIS NATIONAL BANK
Designated United States Depository.
Corner Room Odd-fellows' Hall.
THEO. P. HAUGHEY, Pres't. H. LATHAM, Cash.

INDIANAPOLIS MARKETS.

The Jobbing Trade.

CANNED GOODS.

Peaches—Standard, 3-pound, $1.80@2.00; 3-pound seconds, $1.40@1.60. Miscellaneous—Blackberries, 2-pound, 80@90c; raspberries, 2-pound, $1.15@1.30; pineapple, standard, 2-pound, $14.0@2.50; seconds, 2-pound, $1.10@1.20; cove oysters, 1-pound, full weight, 95c@$1; light, 65@70c; 2-pound, full, $1.70@1.80; light, 90c@$1; string beans, 85@95c; Lima beans, $1.20@1.30; peas, marrowfat, $1.20@1.40; small, $1.50@1.75; lobsters, $1.85@2; red cherries, 95c@$1.10; strawberries, $1.20@1.30; salmon (lbs), $1.90@2.50.

COAL AND COKE.

Anthracite, $7.25 and $7.50 ₱ ton; Jackson lump, $4.00 ₱ ton; nut, $3.50; Brazil block, $3.50 ₱ ton; nut, $3.00; Pittsburg, $4.00 ₱ ton; nut, $3.75; Raymond and Winifrede, $4.00 ₱ ton; nut, $3.75; Duggar lump, $3.25 ₱ ton; nut, $2.75; Island City lump, $3.25 ₱ ton; nut, $3.00; Highland lump, $3.00 ₱ ton; nut, $2.50; Piedmont and Blossburg, $5.00 ₱ ton; Indiana cannel, $5.00 ₱ ton; gas-house coke, 11c ₱ bu, or $2.75 ₱ load; crushed coke, 12c ₱ bu, or $3.00 ₱ load.

DRUGS.

Alcohol, $2.22@2.30; assafœtida, 15@20c; alum, 4@5c; camphor, 30@32c; cochineal, 50@55c; chloroform, 50@55c; copperas, brls, $3@3.50; cream tartar, pure, 40@42c; indigo, 80@81c; licorice, Calab., genuine, 30@45c; magnesia, carb., 2-oz, 25@35c; morphine, P. & W. ₱ oz, $2.80; madder, 12@14c; oil, castor, ₱ gal, $1.10@1.15; oil, bergamot, ₱ lb, $3@3.25; opium, $3@3.15; quinine, P. & W., ₱ oz, 50@55c; balsam copabia, 60@65c; soap, Castile, Fr., 12@16c; soda, bicarb., 4½@6c; salts, Epsom, 4@5c; sulphur, flour, 4@6c; saltpetre, 8@20c; turpentine, 50@54c; glycerine, 25@30c; iodide potass., $3@3.20; bromide potass., 40@42c; chlorate potash, 25c; borax, 10@12c; cinchonidia, 12@15c; carbolic acid, 45@50c.

OILS—Linseed oil, raw, 57c ₱ gal; boiled, 60c; coal oil, legal test, 9@14c; bank, 40c; best straits, 45c; Labrador, 60c; West Virginia, lubricating, 20@30c; miners', 65c. Lard Oils—No. 1, 50@55c; do, extra, 65@70c.

WHITE LEAD—Pure, 6¾c; lower grades, 5¼@6c.

DRY GOODS.

TICKINGS—Amoskeag ACA, 13c; Conestoga B F 15c; Conestoga extra, 13½c; Conestog Gold Medal, 14c; Conestoga COA, 12c; Conestogas AA, 10c; Conestoga X, 9c; Pearl River, 12c; Falls OBO, 32-inch, 13½c; Methuen AA, 12½c; Oakland A, 7½c; Swift River, 7½c; York, 32-inch, 13½c; York, 30-inch, 11½c.

BLEACHED SHEETINGS—Blackstone AA, 8c; Ballou & Son, 7½c; Chestnut Hill, 6½c; Cabot 4-4, 7½c; Chapman X, 6½c; Dwight Star S, 9c; Fruit of the Loom, 8¾c; Lonsdale, 8¾c; Linwood, 8½c; Masonville, 9½c; New York Mills, 10½c; Our Own, 5¾c; Pepperell, 9-4, 22c; Pepperell, 10-4, 24c; Hills, 8¾c; Hope, 7¾c; Knight's Cambric, 8c; Lonsdale Cambric, 11½c; Whitinsville, 33-inch, 6½c; Wamsutta, 10½c.

GINGHAMS—Amoskeag, 7½c; Bates, 7¼c; Gloucester, 7½c; Glasgow, 6½c; Lancaster, 7½c; Ranelman's, 7½c; Renfrew Madras, 8½c; Cumberland, 6½c; White, 7c; Bookfold, 10½c.

GRAIN BAGS—American, $16; Atlanta, $18; Franklinville, $17.50; Lewiston, $18; Ontario, $16.50; Stark A, $21.

PAPER CAMBRICS—Manville, 6c; S. S. & Son, 6c; Masonville, 6c; Garner, 6c.

PRINTS—American fancy, 6½c; Allen's fancy, 6c; Allen's dark, 5½c; Allen's pink, 6½c; Arnold's, 6½c; Berlin, solid colors, 6c; Cocheco, 6c; Conestoga, 5½c; Dunnell's, 5½c; Eddystone, 6½c; Hartel, 5½c; Harmony, 5c; Hamilton, 6c; Greenwich, 5½c; Knickerbocker, 5½c; Mallory pink, 6c.

BROWN SHEETINGS—Atlantic A, 7½c; Boott C, 6c; Agawam E, 5½c; Bedford R, 5c; Augusta, 5½c; Boott AL, 6¾c; Continental C, 6¾c; Dwight Star, 8c; Echo Lake, 6c; Graniteville F F, 6½c; Lawrence LL, 6c; Pepperell E, 7¾c; Pepperell R, 6¾c; Pepperell 9-4, 20c; Pepperell 10-4, 22c; Utica 9-4, 22½c; Utica 10-4, 25c; Utica C, 4½c.

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Raisins, London layer, new, $3.50@3.75 ₱ box; loose, muscatelle, 2-crown, $2.50@3.75 ₱ box; Valencia, new, 8½@9c ₱ lb; citron, 24@26c ₱ lb; currants, 6½@7½c ₱ lb. Bananas—Jamaica, $1.50@2.00; Aspinwall, $1.50@2.50. Oranges—Jamaica, $6.50@7.00 ₱ barrel, $4.00@4.25 ₱ box or $2.00 ₱ hundred; Louisiana, $7@7.50 per brl. Lemons—Fair stock, $2.50; choice, $2.75; extra, fancy, $3.50. Figs, 14@16c. Prunes—Turkish, old, 4¼@4½c; new, 5@5½c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

APPLES—Per brl, choice, $1.50@2; common, 75c@$1.25; selling in bulk on track, 30@40c ₱ bu.

CRANBERRIES—Per brl, $7.50@9.00; bushel boxes, choice, $3.00@3.25.

GRAPES—Catawbas, 25@30c; Delaware, 35@40c ₱ 10-lb basket.

ONIONS—$1.25@1.50 ₱ brl; Spanish, $1.00@1.10 ₱ crate.

PEARS—Common, $1.75@2.00 ₱ brl; choice Duchess, $4.50@5.00 ₱ brl.

POTATOES—Per brl, $1.25@1.50; from car, 35@40c per bu.

QUINCES—Per bu box, $1.25, or $2.50@3.50 ₱ brl; New York, bushel kegs, choice, $2.00.

SWEET POTATOES—Baltimore stock, $2.00@2.25; Jerseys, $2.75@3.00 ₱ brl; home-grown, $1.00@1.25 ₱ brl.

GROCERIES.

COFFEES—Ordinary grades, 14½@15½c; fair, 16@16½c; good, 17@18c; prime, 19@20c; strictly prime to choice, 20@21c; fancy green and yellow, 21@22c; old government Java, 30@31c; ordinary Java, 26@27c, imitation Java, 24@25c; roasted coffees, 20¾c.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—New Orleans molasses, fair to prime, 30@35c; choice, 40@50c. Syrups, 30@40c.

FLOUR SACKS—No. 1 drab, ¼ brl, $33 ₱ 1,000; ½ brl, $17; lighter weight, $1 ₱ 1,000 less.

LEAD—7@8c for pressed bars.

DRIED BEEF—11@13c.

SPICES—Pepper, 18½@19c; allspice, 10@12c; cloves, 24@28c; cassia, 10@12c; nutmegs, 70@85c ₱ lb.

STARCH—Refined pearl, 3@3¼c ₱ lb; Eureka, 5@6c; Champion gloss lump, 3½@4; improved corn, 5@6c.

RICE—Louisiana, 5@7c.

SHOT—$1.45@1.50 ₱ bag for drop.

SUGARS—Hards, 7⅞@8⅝c; confectioners' A, 7½@7⅝c; standard A, 7⅛@7¼c; off A, 7¼@7⅜c; white extra C, 7⅛@7½c; fine yellows, 7@7⅛c; good yellows, 7⅛@7¼c; fair yellows, 6½@6¾c; common yellows, 6⅛@6¼c.

SALT—In car lots, 90c; small lots, $1.00@1.05.

TWINE—Hemp, $12@18c ₱ lb; wool, 8@10c; flax, 20@30c; paper, 18c; jute, 12@15c; cotton, 16@25c.

WOODENWARE—No. 1 tubs, $7.75@8.00; No 2 tubs, $6.75@7.00; No. 3 tubs, $5.75@6.00; 3-hoop pails, $1.75@1.80; double washboards, $2@2.75; common washboards, $1.20@1.85; clothes-pins, 50@85c ₱ box.

WOODEN DISHES—Per 100, 1 lb, 20c; 2 lbs, 25c; 3 lbs, 30c; 5 lbs, 40c.

WRAPPING PAPER—Crown straw, 18c ₱ bundle; medium straw, 27c; double-crown straw, 36c; heavyweight straw, 1¾@2c ₱ lb; crown rag, 20c ₱ bundle; medium rag, 30c; double-crown rag, 40c; heavyweight rag, 2¼@3c ₱ lb; Manila, No. 1, 8@9c; No. 2, 5½@6½c; print paper, No. 1, 6@7c; book paper, No. 3, S. & C., 10@11c; No. 2, S. & C., 8@9c; No. 1, S. & C., 7¼@8c.

IRON AND STEEL.

Bar iron (rates), 2@2.25c; horse-shoe bar, 3.25c; Norway rail rod, 8c; German steel plow-slabs, 4c American drill steel, 10@12c; Sanderson tool steel 16c; tire steel, 4c; spring steel, 6c; horse shoes ₱ keg; $4.25@4.50; mules shoes ₱ keg, $5.25@5.50; horse nails ₱ box, 8d., $5; steel nails, 10d. and larger, $2.25@2.35 ₱ keg; other sizes at the usual advance; wire nails, $2.90.

TINNERS' SUPPLIES—Best brand charcoal tin, IC, 10x14, 14x20, 12x12, $6.75; IX, 10x14, 14x20 and 12x12, $8.50; IC, 14x20, roofing tin, $5.25; IC, 20x28, $10.50; block tin, in pigs, 27c; in bars, 29c. Iron—27 B iron, 3½c, 27 C iron, 5c; galvanized, 50 and 10 per cent. discount. Sheet zinc, 7c. Copper bottoms, 30c. Planished copper, 36c; solder, 16@18c.

LEATHER, HIDES AND TALLOW.

LEATHER—Oak sole, 35@37c; hemlock sole, 26@32c; harness, 30@35c; skirting, 37@38c; black bridle, ₱ doz, $60@65; fair bridle, $60@78 ₱ doz.; city kip, $60@80; French kip, $85@120; city calf-skins, 85@$1.10; French calf-skins, $1.15@1.80.

HIDES—No. 1, cured, 7c; No. 2, 5c; No. 1 green, 5c; No. 1 calf, green, 5c; No. 1 calf, cured, 6½c; No. 2, 2c off; dry salt, 7c; flint, 8c.

SHEEPSKINS—Pelts, 25@70c.

TALLOW—Prime, 4½@4¾c.

GREASE—Brown, 2½c; yellow, 2¾c; white, 3½c.

OIL CAKE.

Oil Cake—$23 ₱ ton; oil meal, $23.

PRODUCE.

BEANS—Choice hand-picked navy, $2.50 ₱ bu; medium hand-picked, $2.25@2.40.

BEESWAX—Dark, 15c; yellow, 20c.

BUTTER—Fair creamery, 14@16c; choice, 20@22c; country, 12@13c; common, 7@9c.

EGGS—Shippers paying 18c; selling from store at 19@20c.

FEATHERS—Prime geese 35c ₱ lb; mixed duck, 20c ₱ lb.

GAME—Ducks, mallard, $3.00 ₱ doz; pheasants, $3.50 ₱ doz; prairie chickens, $4.50 ₱ doz; quails, $1.25@1.50 ₱ doz; squirrels, $1.00@1.25 ₱ doz; venison, 18c ₱ lb.

POULTRY—Hens, 6c; chickens, 6c; young turkeys, 6c; hen turkeys, 6c; toms, 5@6c; roosters, 3c; geese, full-feathered, ₱ doz, $4.80; plucked, $3.50@4.20; ducks, old and young, 6½@7c.

WOOL—Tub-washed and picked, 33@35c; unwashed, medium and common grades, if in good order 22c; unwashed fine, 17@28c; fleece washed, if light well washed and in good order, 28@30c; burry and unmerchantable, according to their value.

PROVISIONS.

JOBBING PRICES—Smoked meats—Sugar-cured hams, 10 to 12 lbs average, 13c; 15 lbs average, 12¾c; 17½ lbs average, 12½c; 20 lbs average, 12¼c; 22 lbs average, 12c; English-cured breakfast bacon, light or medium, 13½c; sugar-cured shoulders, 10 to 12 lbs average, 10c; California hams, light or medium, 10½c; dried beef hams, 11c; dried beef hams, knuckle pieces, 11c; dried beef hams, thin pieces, 9c. Bacon—Clear sides, medium average, 10½c; clear backs, medium average, 10½c; clear bellies, medium weight, 10½c. Dry salt and Pickled Meats—Clear sides (unsmoked), 10c; clear backs (unsmoked), 10c; clear bellies (unsmoked), 10c; clear pork, ₱ brl 200 lbs, $17.00; family mess pork, ₱ brl 200 lbs, $16.00; ham or rump pork, ₱ brl 200 lbs, $15.00; Bologna—Skin, large or small, 7½c; cloth, large or small, 7c. Lard—Pure winter leaf, kettle rendered, in tierces, 10½c; in one-half brls, 10¾c; in 50-lb cans in 100-lb cases, 10¾c; in 20-lb cans in 80-lb cases, 10¾c. Refined Lard—In tierces, 9¾c; in 50-lb cans in 100-lb cases, 10c.

SEEDS.

Clover—Red, choice, 60 lb bu, $4.50@4.75; alsike, choice, $4.30@4.60; White, choice, $6.75@7.50; Alsike, $6.75@7.50; Alfalfa, choice, $5@7.50. Timothy—Choice 45 lb bu, $1.85@2.70. Blue grass—Fancy, 14 lb bu, 80c@$1.00. Orchard grass—Extra clean, 14 lb bu, $1.25@1.50. Red top, choice, 14 lb bu, 80c@$1.00. English blue grass, 24 lb bu, $1.25@1.50. Acme lawn grass, 14 lb bd, $1.75@2.25. Seed rye, 65c ₱ bu. Flaxseed, selected, $1.30@1.50 per bu. Hemp, 3½c. Canary, 4½c. Rape, 7c per lb. Spinach—Bloomsdale savoy-leaf (sealed bags), 30c per lb. Turnip seed, 30@40c per lb.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs Active and Higher—No Cattle or Sheep in the Market To-Day.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.

HOGS—Receipts, 1,550; shipments, 675. Quality fair. Market active and higher; closed steady. All sold.

Best light and heavy	$5.50@5.55
Common to fair mixed	5.30@5.40
Heavy roughs and pigs	4.25@4.75

CATTLE—No market for the want of stock.

SHEEP—None here.

Elsewhere.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The Drovers' Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; shipments, none. Market steady; beeves, $3@5.40; stockers and feeders, $1.90@3.30; cows, bulls and mixed, $1.25@2.80; Texas cattle, $1.60@3.85.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; shipments, 4,000. Market strong; mixed, $5.30@5.60; heavy, $5.40@5.75; light, $5.25@5.60; skips, $3@5.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, 800. Market steady; natives, $2.25@4; Westerns, $2.75@3.55; Texans, $2.75@3.50; lambs, $4@5.50.

Cotton.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 6.—Cotton steady, with a fair demand. Sales, 10,000 bales, of which 1,000 bales were for speculation and export, and included 7,900 bales American.

Oil.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 6.—Petroleum easy; standard white 110°, 7½c.

MRS. SENATOR DAVIS.

She Makes Her Own Dresses, but Does Not Wear Tights, as Alleged.

St. Paul Globe.

Persons who have seen and written about Mrs. Senator Davis in the environment of social life at Washington doubtless know something different from the charming piece of femininity that holds sway in her home on Farrington avenue in St. Paul. When I called on Mrs. Davis one day last week, on entering the parlor I found myself facing a tall, handsome woman, whose splendid figure, brilliant color, dark hair and eyes were admirably set off by a tea-gown of a sea-foam green plush and cashmere. Her hair was piled in soft loops on the top of her head, and fastened with large gold pins. Her plush gown was guiltless of frill or furbelow, and undeterred by bustle, reeds, or stiff skirts, clung to her form, defining all its graceful outlines. Diamonds flashed in her ears, and were the only ornaments she wore, save several beautiful rings.

"Is it true, Mrs. Davis, that you make your own clothes?" I asked.

"Yes, I cut all of my dresses and wraps and have a seamstress to help make them. I sent my bust measure to Worth, and he returned me a pattern that fits me perfectly. I find I can fit myself better than any dress-maker does, and it really saves time and trouble in the end. I had a dress made by Redfern last summer, and you know he is famed for the cut of his gowns, but mine looked wretched until I ripped it up and made it over myself. I fitted this gown that I have on, and you see it does very well."

"I should think it did," ejaculated Pauline, with fervor. The clinging qualities of the gown had been filling her young, innocent soul with wonder and envy all the while she sat before her, and finally, with a mighty effort she screwed up the courage to ask: "Er—you don't mind, I hope—but—er—is it so—you know it has been said—and honestly—now you don't mind, but—do you wear tights?"

"I don't wear tights," she said, "but I wear an invention of my own that it is charity to well-formed women to describe. It is really long silk stockings. I have them woven especially for me at a New York stocking factory. I will let you see a pair. I could show you some on me if it were not for the window." Pauline obligingly suggested moving from the window, but Mrs. Davis decided to bring an uninhabited pair from upstairs. The invention proved to be pretty pink silk stockings that are made to cover the limbs to the waist, where the twain are made one by a band. Over these elongated hose—the difference between them and tights is the difference between tweedledee and tweedledum—Mrs. Davis wears a pair of dainty linen trunks edged with filmy lace.

Under her corsets she wears what she denominates a "hug-me-tight"—a white silk undervest, the neck and sleeves run with narrow silk ribbon to match the color of her ti—hose and satin corsets, which vary in hue to suit the prevailing tone of her underwear. With crepe dresses she dons a single skirt of cashmere, that gives the peculiar clinging effect to her gowns, and with a dress of heavy material, velvet or plush, she wears no skirt. Under a street costume she wears a linen slip that is corset-cover and skirt combined; what fullness there is in the latter being confined to the back breadth. Her night dresses are of the sheerest lawn, sleveless, and with yokes of weblike lace. The tantalizing and suggestive loveliness of the undergarments spread out before her convinced Pauline again that a man seeing must be inspired with belief in the wisdom of a special providence that would make some women widows.

LEARNING OUR SECRETS.

How a Foreign Officer Got Into an American Navy-Yard.

Letter in Baltimore American.

A naval officer, in speaking about the presence of foreigners in the navy, told the following story: "I was sent to Europe not long ago on an important errand, and it became my duty to form the acquaintance of foreign naval officers, in order to accomplish certain aims I had in view. I met many of them at dinners, receptions and entertainments, and was surprised to find out how well they were informed on American naval affairs. I had occasion to go to Kiel, Germany, for the purpose of visiting the dock-yards there. I felt sure that my credentials would admit me to inspect the place, but they did not. I tried a little game of getting the desired pass by reaching the officials through the use of wines and fine dinners. One day a fine-looking German officer met me as I was coming out of my hotel. 'Hello,' said he, slapping me on the shoulder, 'have you got in yet?' He spoke such pure English that for a moment or so I was nonplussed."

"'No,' I replied, 'will you get me in?'

"'I can't;' and thereupon he remarked: 'It is easier to get into your yards than ours.'

"I looked at the officer intently and found by his uniform that he was the chief naval constructor, and the man of all men in the German navy that I wanted to meet. 'Will you take a glass of wine with me?' I asked. He consented, and we returned to the hotel.

"After a few minutes' conversation, we became quite friendly, and I was surprised at the insight he had of our naval affairs. He astonished me by inquiring about certain officers who were at the New York navy-yard during the late war. I could not restrain my curiosity, and I asked him: 'How did you become acquainted with the officers?' 'The story is a short one,' he replied. 'When the war broke out, in 1861, I was in the German navy, and I got orders to go to America and study your methods of building ships and getting guns ready for use. When I got to New York, my dress was that of a plain German mechanic. I got work as a carpenter and ship-joiner, under a fictitious name, and in a short time I got used to the nickname "Dutchy." Nobody knew me, and my curious questions were never suspected, and the workmen readily and in a good-humored way answered them. I helped to build and repair ships, and in time got hold of much information. I made plans of the vessel, machinery, guns, rigging, and, in fact, got on to everything. I worked hard at night in my room, and kept my government as well posted as I could. The more English I learned the better I understood things that the workmen said in my hearing. I worked on the big ship Dunderberg; also on the Merrimac, at Norfolk, and on some of the monitors. I sent much valuable information home. Now you see the reason why you can't get into our yard.'

"The narative was straightforward, and was so full of facts concerning men and affairs, that I readily saw how the German naval constructor got on to my visit, and, although I tried to convince him to the contrary, he was not to be hoodwinked. I know where Kiel is, and that it has a dock-yard, but I'll have to go to Kiel as a German mechanic before I can get inside of that place. This shows how necessary it is to keep an eye on foreigners in our navy-yards if we want to keep our secrets."

Survives with His Ribs Cut Out.

Philadelphia Record.

Thomas Longcake, jr., of Frankford, who recently had a portion of two of his ribs removed by a surgical operation, is doing well, and is greatly improved in health. The two ribs were greatly diseased, and Mr. Longcake has suffered from them for months. He at length consented to the operation, which was perform by Dr. William Ekwurtzel, of Frankfort, in the presence of several local physicians. The patient was etherized and an incision made in his breast. The ribs and sternum were laid bare, and the diseased bone cut and scraped away. The opening was then sewed up. The operation promises to be a complete success, as the patient is doing finely.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, imparts a delicious flavor to all drinks and cures dyspepsia, diarrhœa, fever and ague. Try it, but beware of counterfeits. Ask for the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

CYRUS W. FIELD

Commenced as a Clerk at Two Dollars a Week, and Is Now a Millionaire.

Cosmopolitan.

Cyrus W. Field lost heavily in stocks last year, and was forced to sell his Manhattan at prices he thought exceedingly low. His fortune was greatly reduced, no doubt, and the effect on his exuberant spirits and demonstrative manner so obvious for weeks that many of his acquaintances imagined him ruined. The blow to his vanity was severer than to his purse; for he had, it is said, been arrogant in the street, and claimed to be omniscient as to operations. It was possible for him to lose what might have bankrupted others, without any particular detriment. He is still a millionaire—his estate might to-day be safely set down at $8,000,000 or $10,000,000—and he is fast resuming the excellent terms on which he had been with himself until his late disaster. He has often been laughed at on account of his natural self-love, vastly increased by his pecuniary success.

Educated in a rudimentary way at his native village, Stockbridge, Mass., he came at fifteen to New York, bent on making money and position. He began by hiring himself to a merchant at $2 a week, putting up and taking down the shutters being one of his daily duties. But this was only an apprenticeship; he had capacity far above that, and he knew it. He forged ahead; it was not in the Field blood to be toiling for a pittance, when fair rewards were procurable. In a few years he was himself a merchant, and a prosperous one. He was only thirty-three when he retired temporarily from business to travel in South America. On his return he became interested in the project of an ocean-crossing telegraph, and adhered to it, under many adverse circumstances, with commendable zeal. Its final success is largely due to his determination and perseverance. He labored incessantly for twelve discouraging, anxious years before the great object of his life was accomplished, and then he was overwhelmed with deserved honors. He was then at the acme of his reputation. For twenty years he had been steadily increasing his wealth, and only lately had he had any reverses. He is not more desirous to keep up riches than many others, but he talks so freely of benevolence and public spirit that he is sometimes called hypocritical. He is orthodox, a regular attendant at church, and a close observer of ecclesiastic ceremonials.

He was one of the originators of the elevated railroads, and made millions out of them. But he seems to be persuaded that his primary object was to benefit the community and advance the city. The securities of those roads were favorites with him for years, and he was generally bulling them, though he periodically bought and sold, as his interest prompted, after the manner of all speculators.

Cyrus Field is now in his sixty-ninth year, full of feverish energy and vigorous health. He is tall, slender, with gray hair and whiskers, an aquiline nose, large features and nervous, rapid movement, usually characteristic of far younger men. His town house is in Gramercy Park, a spacious building, plain outside, but stuffed with furniture, pictures, mementoes of travel and his own glory.

INSECTS AND SNAKES FOR FOOD.

Dainties and Delicacies of the Piute and Digger Indians of the Pacific Slope.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Piutes experience no difficulty in obtaining food sufficient to maintain life, and even to render it enjoyable. Every mile or two are seen little hills, upon which may be observed great clusters of large and particularly repulsive-looking bugs. These are black in color, about an inch in length, and are decorated with a long sickle-shaped tail, from which is derived their name of sickle-tailed crickets. Were it not for the existence of these insects the problem of sustaining life among the Nevada and Arizona deserts would be a most difficult one, but as long as the crickets are to be found the Indians are metaphorically in clover. Shallow pits are dug, into which the insects are swept, and carried off in wickerware baskets. The process of cooking is to lay the squirming crickets upon stones heated in the fire, and when the flesh of their bodies becomes a rich brown, to remove them. They are then either devoured upon the spot, or kept in baskets until required for use. A healthy Piute will consume half a bushel of these insects at a single meal, and they seem to prefer them to any other kind of food.

Among the Digger Indians of California and Oregon, the large lizards which abound in the rocky ground of the mountains are considered a great dainty, the thick, fleshy tail being especially esteemed. These reptiles are caught by means of a sharp-pronged stick, with which the Indians are very expert in spearing them. They are prepared either by boiling, roasting or baking in clay, and are eaten whole, with the exception of the head, the process of cleaning being considered a useless formality. The rattlesnakes that abound in the mountains and high plains are by no means despised as an article of food, and are described as resembling young chickens in taste. These two articles, in the days before government supplies were regularly issued, formed the staple of the meat diet of the Digger Indians. The kindred tribes along the Columbia river depended largely upon the salmon, either fresh or dried, for their subsistence. A remarkable fact, which caused great surprise among the whites who first came into contact with these savages was their preference for fish which had arrived at such a state of decomposition as to render it apparently unfit for human food. During the running season the banks of the Columbia river and tributary streams are covered with decomposing fish whose effluvia is so intense as to render approach to anyone so unfortunate as to possess delicate olfactories most unpleasant. But the Indians would go to the shore, and, without going through the process of cooking, consume pound after pound of rotting fish, apparently with no evil effects, and certainly with every indication of keen enjoyment.

Murchison a Real Man.

New York Mail and Express.

Murchison has been found, and now it is proved beyond a peradventure that Mr. Bayard not only told an untruth when he assumed that the letter was a Republican trick on the British minister, and designed to injure Mr. Cleveland's prospects for re-election, but that the statement was in fact untrue. Murchison lives at Pomona, in California, where he is a reputable citizen of English parentage, and evidently very loyal to the United Kingdom, more loyal than he is to the United States, a respect in which he greatly resembles Mr. Cleveland himself, in whose behalf he wanted to vote if he could only learn, what he more than half suspected, that the retaliation message to Congress was not sincere, but intended for temporary political effect. He concluded to write to Mr. West in the latter part of August or the early part of September. The letter was not intended as a joke, but was a sincere seeking after the light. Minister West gave him the advice that he sought. Murchison's letter was dated Sept. 4, and West's answer Sept. 13. Murchison did not show it to any one for a month. It was Oct. 19 when he exhibited it to W. A. Bell, the city attorney of Pomona, who saw the political effect of it and used it. And now will Mr. Bayard and the other Democratic managers who have been charging the Republicans with forging the letter take back the lie? We fear not. Like the chairman of the Indiana Democratic State committee who was solicited to help prevent frauds at the polls, they will not have time to do anything before election.

After Many Years.

Greenville (Pa.) Special to Pittsburg Dispatch.

Twenty-seven years ago the daughter and only child of Dr. J. H. Edgar, a wealthy citizen of this place, had a quarrel with her father and left home. She did not return. Dr. Edgar searched all over the United States for his missing daughter, offering large rewards for information as to her whereabouts, but never found any trace of her. He was a radical spiritualist. Six or seven years ago he died. He left an incomplete will, saying in the document that he would return to earth in a few years to attend to the final disposition of his property. The document was declared void. Another search was then made for the missing daughter, who was sole heir to the property if she was alive, but she could not be found, and no information could be obtained as to what had become of her. The property was then divided, by order of the Orphan's Court, among relatives of the dead man. This was two years ago. The order of court had hardly been carried out when a woman, claiming to be the long-absent daughter, appeared in Greenville. She was married to a man named Hoyt. She at once laid claim to the Edgar estate, and those in possession disputed her claim. The case has been in litigation ever since. The claimant has succeeded in proving her identity and establishing her legal right to the property, and the Orphan's Court has just decided that it is hers. The estate is worth $100,000.

A Traveling Chicken Incubator.

Meadville (Pa.) Special.

About a month ago a young man of this place thought he would like to be a locomotive fireman. He made his application for a position on the Nypano road, in the usual way, and in due course of time was sent out with engineer Samuel Britton to learn the ropes. Thinking he might get hungry before his return, just before starting out the candidate for scoop-wielding honors put a dozen raw eggs in a tin pail, which he placed in the tank box. The trip was such an eventful and busy one that the material for an omelette was forgotten, and as it was the last as well as the first "run" of the would-be fireman, who became disgusted with the life he had wanted to lead, the pail and its contents had joined the memories of the past, till yesterday, when Mr. Britton went to his tank box for some tool he had not used for some time when he discovered a new dinner pail, which he at once appropriated. Taking his find to the engine he removed the cover, and lo! and behold, there lay nine lovely young chickens—only three of the eggs having failed to hatch in their patentless incubator. In proof of Sam's story he exhibits the fowls in his hennery here.

Love in Bird Life.

Texas Siftings.

What frauds birds are. They are represented in poetry as sweet, gushing things, rising to greet the morn with melody and bursting forth in song on the slightest provocation. To read bird poetry one might consider them the most amiable of God's creatures, when the fact is, according to naturalists, the majority of singing birds are waspish and quarrelsome among themselves to a high degree. They behave worse during their singing season, which is also their time for mating, when they are popularly supposed to be flitting about in the most loving manner, tenderly beseeching each other to be "my valentine." Those who have made a close study of birds will tell you that mates are won, not by love but pitched battle, for the most part, the stronger party carrying off the prize. Some of the more pugnacious often fight until they are killed. The females battle furiously for the males who sit calmly by observing the combat quite unprejudiced and ready to say, "May the best bird win." Sometimes the conqueror flies off with her dearly won valentine, only to meet some superior female on the way who disputes the prize and wins it. If the superior female be a "star" singer in bird opera she probably has to support her husband until she can get rid of him and snare another.

She Could Sing Hymns.

Baltimore Herald.

A little five-year-old girl, who lives in northwest Baltimore, the pride of a jolly papa and devoted mamma, was sent to a kindergarten the other day. It was her first experience at school, but her composure was remarkable under the circumstances. The teacher asked her what she had been taught at home, and she replied:

"I tan ting."

"What can you sing?" inquired the teacher.

"Oh, lots! Mamma and papa make me ting lots of hymns."

"Then let us hear one," said the teacher.

The five-year-old didn't hesitate a minute, but began as follows:

"If a body meet a body
Tramping through the snow,
There are no flies on Gallagher
Because he let them go."

The teacher was dumfounded. On inquiry she found that while the mamma tried hard to teach her offspring such melodies as "Beulah Land," the wicked papa's instruction proved more effective.

The Story of a Diamond Necklace.

Pall Mall Gazette.

The Birmingham magistrates were yesterday called upon to adjudicate on a curious case. A London lady staying in Wales was some time since robbed of a diamond necklace of the value of £150. She recently received an anonymous letter, in which the writer said that, being in sore need, she took the necklace, but without fraudulent intention. She was now on the point of sailing for a far country, and took the opportunity of saying that the necklace had been pawned for £35 with Woods, of Birmingham. Messrs. Woods did not deny having received the necklace from a lady who seemed a likely owner of such a jewel, but they submitted that they were not called upon to give it up to the present claimant, because it was not received as a pledge, but under special contract, which the law did not affect. Eventually they gave up the necklace for £10.

He Appreciated Her.

Merchant Traveler.

"It is too bad," said young Mrs. Cook, with big tears in both her eyes, as she and her husband were seated at the supper-table.

"What is the matter, dearest?"

"The cake."

"Oh, well, never mind. We needn't eat it you know."

"But it is dreadfully discouraging to find that your cake is dough," she sobbed.

"Yes; but a little thing like that is more than compensated for by your rare good sense and consideration."

"In what respect?"

"In not trying to convince your husband that your dough is cake."

Strange Case of Ossification.

Boston Special.

The medical men of this section are puzzled over a strange case of ossification or petrification, which has come to their notice. This freak is a man nearly sixty years of age, Jonathan R. Ross by name, who, during the latter half of his life, has gradually turned from sound flesh to bone, until now his body is one rigid mass, with no more flexibility than a log of wood. While unable to make the least voluntary move, Mr. Ross's intellect is keen and his digestion unimpaired. A number of well-known physicians have made a diagnosis of the case, and all admit that it surpasses anything in their experience.

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All the editors connected with the Ladies' Home Journal are high salaried writers, for they are the best to be had for money. The most distinguished writers in the United States are regular contributors; Such names as Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Josiah Allen's Wife, Mary J. Holmes, Rose Terry Cooke, Will Carleton, Robert J. Burdette, Mrs. John Sherwood, Dr. William A. Hammond, Kate Upson Clarke. The illustrations are the finest published and the artists engaged comprise such distinguished names as Frederick Dielman, Wm. St. J. Harper, W. L. Taylor, H. Winthrop Pierce, Aug. Buhler, Frank T. Merrill, Miss Maud Humphrey, Miss Elizabeth S. Tucker and others.

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