A HALF HOLIDAY.

Enjoyed by Speculators in Chicago and New York Yesterday.

MARKETS EXCEEDINGLY DULL.

A Good Demand for Wheat and Corn, but Few Offerings.

THE WALL STREET MANIPULATION

Stocks Remain Tolerably Firm but With a Degree of Uncertainty.

CHICAGO.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Everything was weak to-day, and all speculative markets on 'change were lower. Flour continues quiet, and little has been done for the week, with a fair call and a steady quotation for the good to fine family and bakers' brands, but shippers and particularly exporters were having light buying orders, and were buying little besides the lower grades to only fair bakers' stock and and were finding little of these qualities to work from. Rye Flour was dull. Buckwheat flour was lower. Bran and all millstuffs were in light supply and going steady at firm prices.

Wheat was active and firm early, but become very weak later and at the close November was ¾c lower than at 1 o'clock yesterday, December about ¾c lower, January ¾c lower, and May about ⅞c lower. At the opening prices were strong with a demand, and sales were made at an advance of ¼@⅝c over the highest prices touched on 'change yesterday, but the improvement brought out heavy offerings, under which prices soon weakened, finally fell 1¼@1⅜c from the highest point of the session, then fluctuated some and closed easy. Receipts smaller. Market advices were unfavorable and there was considerable pressure to sell. Crosby and Driver sold two million bushels for Baltimore parties.

In corn a large business was transacted, chiefly on speculative account. The shipping demand was fair. The feeling was unsettled, prices ruling ¼c higher early, but later weak and depressed, declining 1@1⅜c for the various futures, fluctuated and closed ⅛@¼c lower than the closing figures on 'change yesterday. The receipts were a little larger, but the weakness was attributed mainly to large offerings of long corn being placed on the market, and to the influence of the short interest. No. 2 was lower. The market for futures opened higher, but by the time that cash corn came on the market price had declined 1⅛c on October, ⅞c on November, ¾c on year and ½c on May. The firmness early brought out liberal offerings, and with an increase of about 100 cars in the arrivals and a drop of 1¼c in New York, there was a steady decline. Hutchinson bought a round lot of May, and Lester took some for shipment. Leading houses advise caution in selling short.

Oats opened up stronger and at higher prices, but free offerings at the advance and a heavy a break in other markets gave weaker tone and resulting in a deline of about ½c per bushel and a slow closing. No. 2 cash was held at 28⅛c early, but before the car lots were offered on sale prices had declined to 28c, and with a limited demand at about this price. Samples were selling freely and well, and at better prices than could be obtained in store.

Rye was more active and higher prices were realized for cash and all futures, with more buying orders and lighter offerings of cash helping to an appreciation of ⅛a¾c per bushel from yesterday.

Barley was showing signs of improvement, and though no better prices were paid, still there was an improved demand for the cash property, and with much lighter offerings of the some helping to a close clearing up of the stock placed on hand. The poor qualities of No. 3 were dull and the good to choice quite ready sale on track or free on cars. The poorer samples were still slow, and though all were worked off still a low range had to be accepted to tempt buyers to take them.

In provisions there was little change. Trading in the aggregate was light, and the feeling was easy during the greater part of the session. Offerings were fair for the more deferred deliveries, but the light demand was somewhat limited. Prices were weak and on the whole range show a slight reduction. The receipts of hogs were liberal for the closing day of the week, and prices ruled lower, which had some influence on the course of the market. Foreign advices were rather unfavorable to holders, and the eastern markets showed no particular strength. The shipping demand was rather small. The receipts of product were fair, and the shipments quite liberal. There was very little doing in the market for mess pork outside of a fair trade for January delivery. The offerings were not very large, and there was no particular urgency in the demand. Prices on the whole range exhibited a reduction of 10@20c. The shipping demand was fair in the way of filling small orders. The offerings of lard were moderate ane the demand light. Trading was rather small in the aggregate. Prices favored buyers to the extent of 5@10c per 100 pounds, particularly on the defered deliveries, and closed comparatively steady at medium figures. The shipping demand was meagre Fairbanks is up. October lard steady.

One of the oldest heads on 'change said yesterday: "Mark my words, wheat will sell lower within the next ten days than at any other time within the next five months." That is all he said, but the remark was based on the belief entertained by some others that there is again a wheat clique which intends to see how much virtue there is in the article.

It does not seem likely that much could be done in the way of bulling wheat this enrly in the season, with such an utter lack of European demand. It may be that they do not want to bull it yet, but there are some peopel who believe that prominent parties who have been sellers for three weeks past have bought through brokers a good deal more than they sold directly. Some other observant people say there are no grounds for such an idea.

Complaints are thickening in regard to the presence of smut in the wheat crop of the northwest this year.

It becomes more and more apparent that replanted corn is a failure this year. Of course it has turned out well in spots, but as a rule the replanted are not yielding merchantable corn. The weather was not warm enough to mature it before the frosts came.

NEW YORK.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—The bears in Wall street are now meeting with considerable resistance on the stock exchange. This morning, notwithstanding the continued bear talk, the market opened with buying orders in almost every stock. There were a few exceptions, such as Texas Pacific and Denver, which were noticeably weak, the latter on report of an issue of $50,000 additional stock. Lake Shore was relieved from yesterday's pressure and receded sharply. After the first few minutes Oregon was let down to 47¼, and then came a general improvement throughout the list, the principal transactions being in Share, Texas Pacific, Oregon & Denver. At 11 o'clock Michigan Central showed at an advance of ¼c from last night's closing, and the market was stronger and more active.

The bank statement came out showing on increase in the reserve of $75,925. For the next two hours the advance was quite general, although the activity was only intermittent, dullness taking up a great part of the day. At half past 2 o'clock the Woerishoffer brokers were large sellers of Lake Shore, and Oregon again weakening it demoralized the whole market. During the last half hour the market was very dull and closed without special features. Oregon closed at 47, the lowest figure it has yet reached. Indiana, Bloomington & Western first week's earnings increased $4,700.

The board statement is favorable and no apprehensions of tight money this fall from ordinary causes need be felt. Negotiations are pending for the control of the West Shore by the Grand Trunk. It is a fact that Mr. Adams of Winslow, Lanier & Co., went to Europe with the president of the Grand Trunk company. It transpired that the large purchases of West Shore bonds were for foreign account.

CASUALTIES.

A CHICAGO AUDIENCE SAVED FROM A FIRE PANIC.

One Chicago Theater Burned Down and Haverly's on Fire—Railway Collision in Pennsylvania Remarkable for the Fact That No One Was Killed Outright—Accidents, Etc.

RAILWAY COLLISION.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Oct. 13.—At 11 a. m., as a train on the Southwest road was approaching Lamont station it was run into by an engine with terrible effect. The regular engineer was not on duty on the lone engine and his place was taken by a young man who seems to have known nothing about the business and was running at a rapid rate towards the crossing when he saw a collision was inevitable unless he checked up. Instead of staying at his post and stopping the engine, as passengers say he could have done, he reversed the brakes and leaped off, letting the engine go crashing broadside into the middle of the passenger train. There were eighteen persons in the car, and the scene was frightful. Men, women and children were knocked out of their seats in every direction, and few escaped being mangled, bruised or scalded. The car took fire instantly and was wrapped in flames almost before the passengers could be gotten out. It was entirely consumed. Most of the passengers were bespattered with blood and soot, but, miraculous as it may seem, no one was killed. The worst injuries were sustained by Mrs. Knox and two little children, of Cornellsville. She is badly bruised, cut and scalded, but the extent of her injuries is not yet known. One of her children had a leg broken and both were scalded about the face. J. K. Ritenour and wife were bruised and burned, but their children escaped serious injuries. James Lepper, of Pittsburg, had his shoulder hurt. Mr. and Mrs. West, of Brownsville, were bruised and cut. J. L. Woods, of Uniontown, was cut on the head and hand. About a dozen others were slightly injured. The marvel is that nearly all the passengers in the middle car were not killed. State Treasurer Bailey was in the front car and escaped unhurt. The cause of the accident is not satisfactorily explained.

FIRES.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—The Lyceum theatre on Desplaines street, built immediately following the great fire in 1871, and then known as the Globe theatre, was partially burned at 4 o'clock this morning. The stage and roof were completely destroyed. The loss on stage furniture will be almost total. The variety people also lose their wardrobes. In the second story on Desplains street were a number of sleeping apartments occupied by Thos. Grevier, lessee of the theatre, and a family of six personsil. A escaped with the exception of Harry Berry, twenty-seven years, an employee of Grevier's, who was forgotten in the excitemeet and suffocated. The body was recovered by the firemen. The owners of the theatre place the loss at $20,000; insurance $9,800. Grevier, who owned the saloon in the basement, loss $3,000; insurance $500.

GREAT DISASTER AVERTED.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—The insurance patrol was summoned to Haverly's theatre at 2:15 this afternoon owing to a small blaze in one of the offices fronting on Dearborn street, and the fact that a performance was in progress, with a large house present, occasioned some excitement on the street which did not extend to those in the theatre. Very few of the audience were made aware of the incident until after the patrol had driven away.

LAKE SUPERIOR STEAMER SUNK.

PORT HURON, Ont., Oct. 13.—The propeller Ontario is ashore on North Point, near Southampton, and full of water. She was bound up, with a cargo of supplies for the north shore of Lake Superior. Her passengers, 150 in number, were landed safely.

Montreal Scared and Panicky.

MONTREAL, Oct. 13.—There is a veritable scare here. It has leaked out that the most extensive wholesale client of the bank of Montreal is in financial trouble. The liabilities are large but the assets are expected to show nothing actually. It is announced that if the failure takes place it will cause a terrible sensation as the head of the house has been credited with being a millionaire. Cotton dullness is said to be the cause. A conference of the head of the firm with the bank authorities is pending, but no decision is yet arrived at. There was a semi panic in the stock market here this morning and bank of Montreal sold down to 195¼.

G. R. Howard, of Palestine, Texas, a dry goods dealer, has assigned. Liabilities $30,000; assets claimed $45,000.

THE AMEN OF THE ROCKS.

[Gellert in The Leisure Hour.]

The venerable Bede, with age grown blind,
Still went abroad to preach the new evangel.
From town to town, village to village, journeyed
The saintly elder, with a lad for guide,
And preached the word with youthful zeal and fervor;
And once the lad led him along a vale,
All scattered o'er with mighty moss-grown boulders.

More thoughtless than malicious quoth the urchin,
"Here, reverend father, many men have come,
And all the multitude await thy sermon."
The blind old man stood upright at his speech,
And spake his text—explained it—thence digressed,
Exhorted, warned, reproved, and comforted,
So earnestly that tears of love and joy
Ran down his cheeks, and on his long gray beard,
Then, as was meet, he ended with "Our Father,
Thine is the kingdom, Thine the power, and Thine
The glory is forever and forever."
Then came a thousand, thousand answering voices—
"Yea, reverend father, amen and amen."
Then, terrified, the boy fell down repentant,
Confessing to the saint his ill behavior.

"Son," said the holy man, "didst thou read never
That stones themselves shall cry if men be silent?
Play thou no more, my son, with things divine.
God's word is powerful, and cuts more sharp
Than any two-edged sword. And if it be
That man toward the Lord is stony-hearted,
A human heart shall wake in stones, and witness."

The Widow Lockery.

Angeline Teal.

I made her acquaintance at an old settlers reunion. The club, which held its yearly meetings at Gershom, was composed of the surviving pioneers of 1839. All persons who, either as adults or children, had settled in the district covered by the organization previous to or within that year were entitled to enrollment.

I was spending the summer with a friend who called herself an old settler by marriage. Her husband, Col. Hugh Hastings, had come into the wilds with his parents at the age of 2 years, and so had grown up with the country in a literal sense. They lived at Barban station, on the line of the one railroad which traversed the county. Gershom, the county-seat, was six miles distant.

It was arranged on the morning of the reunion that my friend Marian and I should drive over early with the children and spend the entire day. The colonel kept a saddle horse, and would follow in the afternoon.

We started in the dew, yet when we reached Gershom the village was all astir. At 10 o'clock the beautiful picnic grounds on the banks of Shokobee lake were swarming with the population of many townships. The old settlers proper were not a numerous band, but their assemblies had come to be gala days with the entire community.

Passing among the groups gathered here and there, one caught bits of characteristic talk. A group of men were discussing wheat prospects. They seemed to belong to that class in whom the uncertainty of the farmer's hope had bred a condition of chronic foreboding. One said the wheat was too strong, and would all be "lodged" before harvest. Another thought the recent heavy rains would produce "rust in the stalk." A third predicted a hot, dry time, that would cause it to "fire at the root."

"How does your wheat look, Dave?"

The question was asked of a tall, stoop-shouldered fellow, who had been listening to the rest and saying nothing.

"Derned 'f I know," was the reply. "I sowed it in good time and good style last fall, and I hain't looked at it since. Lookin' does no good, nor croakin,' nuther."

The president of the club then asked how many in the assembly had any personal recollection of a two-days' hunt for a lost child in the autumn of '41.

"Answer Sunday school fashion," said he, and about half dozen hands went up.

"Is the Widow Lockery here?" he next inquired.

"I reckon she is," came the answer in a woman's voice from somewhere in the crowd.

"Mrs. Lockery," continued the president, "found the lost child, and if she will tell us all about it, I, for one, will be much pleased. I have a vague impression of the terror which the hunt produced and the excitement it aroused in my childish mind; but I do not remember that I ever heard the occurrence fully described by any one who took part in the search."

He glanced again in the direction whence came that prompt response, and sat down.

A tall, straight woman rose from her seat, walked slowly down the aisle between the rude benches, and took a position facing the people. She seemed in no hurry to begin her story, but deliberately took off her starched bonnet and laid it on the grass beside her. She was the most remarkable personage I had seen that day. Though fully 70 years old, she was erect as an Indian, and gave one the impression of great physical power. Her iron-gray hair grew low over her forehead, and was gathered into a great, rough-looking knot at the back of her head, and secured in its place by a brass comb. Her compelxion was swarthy, and her dark eyes were shaded by darker brows which almost met above her prominent aquiline nose. Her lips closed firmly, and her whole face had an expression of unspeakable sadness.

"Friends and neighbors," she began; and all at once I found myself smiling, as I observed many others doing. Never before did human countenance so quickly transform its expression. The dark eyes twinkled, the corners of the mouth gave a humorous curl, the lips parting in speech revealed a double row of perfect teeth, gleaming with drollery, and the whole changed physiognomy was laughter-provoking.

"Friends and neighbors: Seein' as how Mr. Evans has sort o' give out that I'm the herowine o' this tale o' terror, maybe it would sound better for some one else to tell it." So much by way of preface.

"It was Benjamin Nyfer's child that was lost. Ben started one mornin' in October to get some grindin' done. There was no mill nearer than the one on Taylor's fork, twelve miles off, and the way roads was then it would take him away 'long into the night to get home. That little boy o' his'n, just 5 year old, took a notion to go 'long, but his pa wouldn't let him. He whipped the poor little fellow in the mornin' for cryin' to go; but when he started the child just follered the wagon and bawled to be took in. The other young ones told me that; and that precious mother o' his'n, instead of coaxin' him into the house and fryin' him a dough horse and twistin' him five or six yards of tow string for drivin'-lines, just went on about her work, and paid no 'tention to him till he was clean out o' sight. 'Long towards noon Mary Ann Nyfer, the oldest gal, came over to my house, lookin' real scairt, and said Sammy was lost. He'd follered his pa a ways in the mornin' and hadn't came back. I says right away:

"'He's all right. Your father's give in to his yellin' and took him 'long.'

"But the gal shook her head. and remarked:

"'Father never gives in to nuthin'. He's druv him back, and Sammy's lost.'

"I went home with her and found Luke Wilson there. We three families lived purty cloast—all within a mile. Luke thought just as I did, that Nyfer had took the boy along, but the mother and Mary Ann seemed to doubt it. Wilson said he'd go down the road, and stop at Fell's and Harder's—maybe little Sam had stopped to play. Well he didn't find him, and the good feller hoofed it till he met Nyfer, three or four miles this side the Fork. There was no Sammy with him. He said the child had turned back at the big shingle-tree stump, about a mile from home.

"When Ben druv up to his house there was a quite a company of the neighbors there waitin' to see if he had the boy. A sarch was started that night with lanterns and kep' up till mornin'. Word was sent fur and near, and before noon the next day three townships were on the hunt. Horns was blowed, bells rung, and the poor baby's name called in hundreds of voices. The woods and swamps was scoured, and every brush heap and holler log peeked into.

"The sarch lasted another night and another day, till in the afternoon some begun to give out, myself among the number. I went home and throwed myself onto my bed with my clothes on, and slept as I'd never slept before. About 10 o'clock that evenin' I woke up sudden, just as wide awake as I am this minute. My mind seemed oncommon clear and quick. 'That child can't be fur away,' I thought. He's been with the rest to the huckleberry swamp this summer. The trail leadin' to the swamp leaves the main road not fur from the shingle-tree stump. I'd often heard that lost children would never answer when called, but at night, when everything was quiet, they'd cry and make a noise. It seemed as though the hull kentry had been well sarched, but I still believed he was stickin' somewheres in that huckleberry marsh.

"Now, I don't want anybody to think I was a herowine, for I wasn't. I think I felt more'n common sorry for Rachel Nyfer, because I'd had a dislike to her for quite a spell. It growed out of an egg trade. I wanted a settin' of goose-eggs; she had some, and said she'd let me have a dozen for two dozen hens' eggs. Well, we traded, and I s'posed it was all right, till one day she come over and said she thought she orter have about another half-dozen eggs; for she'd opened a goose-egg shell and then broke two hens' eggs into it, and it wasn't quite full. 'Twould have held easy half another egg! I counted out six eggs, and she lugged 'em home; then I told Miss Luke Wilson and one or two other women that I was purty thick with, and we made no end of fun about it whenever we got together.

"I didn't like the general make-up of the woman. She had five purty children, but she didn't seem to take no kind o' comfort with 'em, just pushed 'em one side and druv ahead with her work. She and Nyfer both seemed to think all the duty they owed their young ones was to make 'em mind from the word go, and dig away like all possess, to make property for 'em. But I was there that evenin' when Ben came home without the boy, and I saw 'em stand and look in each other's faces, like the end of the world had come, and neither one could help the other. Then she went about puttin' a bit of supper onto the table; but when she set out Sam's little tin plate and mug, all the mother in her broke loose, and she flung herself down, shudderin' and sobbin' in a way I'll never forgit. Well, seein' as how I'd kinder misjudged the creetur, for havin' no heart, I felt pushed to make one more try for that poor lost kid o' hern; so I jumped right up and said out loud:

"'With the Lord's help, I'll find him yet!'

"I lit my lantern and shaded it so it let just a little light down onto the ground. Then I went over the road, just as I guessed the boy had done, turnin' off on the trail at the big red oak stump, and took right down to the swamp. There I stopped and listened, still as death. Sure as there's mercy for us all above, I heard him almost right away.

"'Oh, ma!' Such a pitiful call! Then he cried and whimpered, very weak, like his breath was 'most gone, and his heart 'most broke. I followed that sound and found him easy. He was mired to his arm-pits in mud and water. I couldn't at first see how I was to get to him. There was the body of a big walnut tree lyin' back on the hard ground, and the bark was loose. I pulled it off in slabs and throwed 'em onto the hummocks, and so bridged my way out to that little yaller head. He struggled wild when I first pulled him out; then gave up in a kind of faint. I carried him home in a hurry. There was still a good many people at Nyfer's. They made some milk warm and put a taste of liquor in it, and forced a few drops down his throat, as you've done to a chilled lamb on a winter's mornin'. He was bathed and rubbed and wrapped in soft-flannin and laid in the baby's warm nest afore the fire. Nyfer and his wife stood lookin down at him.

"'Raich,' said he—and she looked up, her black eyes a-swimmin' and her face all a-tremble. Then he took her in his arms and held her cloast—'Raich, we hain't loved one another enough, and we hain't loved our children enough. There's that that's better'n money and land, and for the rest of our lives we'll try and keep holt of it.'

"And I believe they did. The little boy had a fever, but he came out all right at last. Miss Nyfer died about five years after that, and he took the family and went back east. Of course, I wouldn't have told this story just as I have if any of 'em had been around."

The people had listened closely, and when Mrs. Lockery put on her bonnet and resumed her seat the hush was so profound that we could hear, high above our heads, the twittering clamor of a nest of young tanagers, to whom the mother-bird had brought a worm.

The next to address the assembly was a noble-looking old man with silver white hair. It was Mr. Luke Wilson, or 'Squire Wilson, as he was generally called. He had a firm, intellectual head, and when he spoke his language was correct and well chosen.

"The Widow Lockery," he began, "has disclaimed all right to the title of heroine. Do not let the verdict be rendered till I have finished what I am about to relate. My friend and neighbor for forty years will, I know, pardon me if I for once lift the veil from a passage of her experience to which she seldom alludes, and of which many in this audience have never heard. Nothing has been told here to-day, nothing could be told, more strongly illustrative of the courage and endurance of the pioneer spirit, at least of the spirit of one brave pioneer.

"One winter evening, many years ago, a stranger presented himself at the cabin of Thomas and Ruth Lockery and begged a night's lodging. He was a Canadian, completely tired out, and far from well. Neither Lockery nor his wife had it in them to turn a sick stranger from their door; so they gave him supper and a bed. The next day he was unable to rise, and before night he broke out with small-pox.

"The following morning when I went out to feed my cattle I happened to look toward Lockery's, and saw on a sharp rise of ground, about half way between the two houses, a woman standing and beckoning to me. It was my neighbor here. I went toward her, but while I was some distance away she halted me and told me in a few words about the man with the small-pox, and charged me to watch the road and warn the community. She said she had been inoculated, and would not take the disease, but she feared for her husband and children. That day I rode eleven miles to the nearest doctor. His wife cried, and would not let him go. He read his books for an hour, while my horse rested, then he made up a package of medicines for me and I started back. I left the medicines and stimulants on the scrub oak hill, and Tom came and got them.

"As Ruth had feared, her husband and their two children were taken down. Several out of the nearer families then offered to take the risks and help her nurse her sick, but she finally refused their assistance.

"'I can get along alone,' she would say from her post on the hill. 'The Lord gives me strength for all I have to do, and this horror must not spread.' Everything she needed was furnished promptly and abundantly, and this was all she would suffer us to do. The stranger had the disease in the mildest form, but Lockery and the little boys, Amos and Willy, were hopelessly bad from the first. One morning the poor old woman called to me that both the children were dead, and told me to have two coffins brought to the hill that evening at dusk. George Giles and I dug a short, wide grave at a spot on the place which she designated; and that night she took those coffins to her cabin, put her children into them, and buried them with her own hands! One morning, some three weeks later, as I went out of my house just at daybreak, I saw Mrs. Lockery waiting on the hill. She looked changed and bent, and her hair was loose and flying in the wind. I can see it all now. The sky was such a clear, pale gray, and she looked so dark and wild against it! I ran to my old post, from which I had hailed her daily for weeks.

"'Thomas died at midnight,' she called. 'Make his coffin as light as possible to have it strong enough.'

"Then I shouted back:

"'Ruth Lockery, you have done enough! Giles and I will come to-day and bury your dead.' At this she threw up her arms and uttered an awful cry.

"'Don't do it, for the love of God! I've gone through all this alone, that no other place need be desolated as mine has been. Don't let it be for nothing. It shall not be for nothing! If man or woman dares to come near that awful house, I'll draw my rifle on them!'

"The Canadian was by this time well enough to render her some assistance, and together they coffined and buried poor Tom. They drew the body on a stone-sled over the snow, and laid it in the new grave beside the other. The next day we saw a red flame shoot up through the timber, and we knew Ruth had fired her cabin with all the little effects it contained. There wasn't much, to be sure—nothing that she valued after what had gone before. We left a pound of sulphur and two suits on the hill by her orders. The stranger got into his fresh garments after Ruth had smoked them well. Then she cut his hair short, and rubbed his head with sulphur till she said afterwards, she knew he'd carry the scent into the next world with him. He took a gun and a pouch of provisions and went away, promising solemnly to enter no human habitation for at least a month.

"The weather had turned very mild—it was the last of March—and Mrs. Lockery begged us not to ask her in for a little while longer. She built herself a wigwam of poles and bark; we took her some bedding, and for three weeks she lived out of doors. Then she changed her clothing again and came among us, pure enough, we thought, to mingle with the angels of Heaven. The people got together and built her another house, and furnished it with everything for her comfort. She lived alone for years, a brave, cheerful, actively helpful life; then she adopted a friendless babe, whom she reared to womanhood, and who is now well married, and gives to Mrs. Lockery in her old age a child's love and duty."

An Industry Which Supports Many Dandy Young Men.

Kansas City Star.

To do up a bundle properly seems like a very simple and easy thing to do, yet it is not everyone that can do it properly. Bundle-wrapping has become one of the important features of many large businesses, and boys are especially trained for that work. This part of a heavy business has become an item of considerable expense. Not only have the salaries of the young men to be paid, but the paper and time used foots up to a large figure and in this city of high rents, even the space occupied by the bundle-wrappers is an item worthy of consideration.

In a large retail store the young man who manipulates the paper and twine earnt his money. He must be able to work very rapidly and do up his bundles in the strongest and neatest possible manner. To do this, when the goods are laid before him, he must be able to decide instantly the kind of twine and the size and quality of paper which should be used. No person, be he gentleman or lady, likes to carry a parcel insecurely tied, or awkwardly done up. So much skill is required in this line that boys are specially trained for it. When placed in the wrapping department, if they show an adaptability for the business, they are kept there, but only a small percentage of those who are thus placed on trial are kept there. They may be very smart at other things, but in doing up bundles they are not a success.

There are some lines of goods which are difficult to do up securely and neatly. In a music store in a large eastern city, where forty clerks were employed, there was only one of them who could properly do up a violin. Books which are sent by mail or in paper bundles require a great deal of care in being done up, in order that the string may not cut the edges or that their corners may not be broken by being tossed about. In grocery stores very little care is used, and no style whatever is observed. This may be because it is thought that a man who carries home his groceries is not apt to be very particular about the manner in which his bundles are done up. But many an unlucky fellow, whose arms were loaded up with parcels, has sighed to find his sugar leaking out of a paper bag, or his eggs dropping one by one on the sidewalk. Provision stores also do up their goods carelessly, and one has hard work to carry home a bundle of meat without soiling his fingers and his clothing.

Not exactly under the head of bundle-wrapping, but nearly akin to it, comes the doing up of newspapers for the mail. The magazines and many large daily and weekly newspapers use the best brown paper for this purpose, but most of the smaller publications are content to use fragments of newspapers, circulars, and the like. A machine has been invented for folding newspapers, but they have all to be wrapped for the mail by hand. Young men who are employed for this business acquire wonderful proficiency, and can do up several hundred papers in an hour.

From the foregoing facts it will be seen that bundle-wrapping forms quite an extensive industry, and in large cities affords employment to a large number of persons.

An Exposition in India.

Chicago Times.

The great Calcutta exhibition, which will open on Sept. 1, promises to be the finest ever held in Asia. Up to June 22, 104,450 square feet of space had been taken up. Great Britain and her colonies occupy about three-fourths of the whole. A show of live stock, including exhibits from Australia and from all parts of India, is to be added to the other attractions. The question of accommodation for visitors is a very difficult one. Houses are already being let at fancy prices, and the hotels are hardly sufficient for the ordinary winter incursion of strangers. There is some talk of forming a standing camp.

Why She Objected to the Honor.

Maine Gleanings.

The daughter of a fisherman down the coast had a tiff with her lover because she would not allow him to name his new boat for her. "Why do you stand out ag'in it?" asked her father. "Well," queried the girl, "do you think it such a great compliment to hear every few weeks that Matildy Slocum's up for repairs, Matildy Slocum's in the dock to be scraped, or that Matilda Slocum's this and Matildy Slocum's that? If you do, I don't, and that's got to settle it!"

As an Emblem of Truth.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A decorative article that may be made in various ways is shaped like the genuine George Washington hatchet; it should be of seasoned white wood, and may be covered with plush, velvet, or satin; it may be painted or embroidered upon, or it may serve as a frame for a hollywood panel.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

The Brighton Beach races of yesterday were postponed on account of rain.

Schurary Bros., cap manufacturers, New York, have assigned with preferences of $40,000.

At Warrenton, N. C., yesterday, James Drummond, colored, was killed by Jessie Macon, white.

It is stated the Mexican government has negotiated a loan of $10,000,000 with Americans and Germans at eighty-five cents on the dollar, bearing nine per cent interest.

At Denver yesterday William Harrison shot and killed his fifteen-year-old wife and himself. Cause, jealousy. They were married in Shawney, Ks., last month.

Catherine and Jacob Blabink, on trial at Green Bay, Wis., for murdering John Gertinger, were acquitted yesterday.

At Lafayette, Ind., yesterday, George Nelling was arrested on suspicion of having murdered Ada Atkinson. He has been employed on the Atkinson farm and a bundle of his clothing, which was covered with blood, has been found concealed in a shed near the Atkinson place.

The yellow fever epidemic at Guaymas and Hermosillo, Mexico, has ceased and the wealthy people of the two cities who fled from their homes two months ago are beginning to return.

Thomas J. Marsh, Jr., formerly assistant superintendent of Tewksbury, Mass., removed through the effort of Gov. Butler, has declined a Republican nomination to the legislature from the Nineteenth Middlesex district.

Before the United States senate sub-committee on labor and education at Manchester, N. H., yesterday the treasurer of the Amoskeag Savings bank testified that the total deposits in the savings bank are $10,000,000, one half of which belongs to local operators and laborers.

Four hundred Chinese sailors have been dispatched from Shanghai to Germany, to man the iron clads being built in Germany for the Chinese government.

The Japanese government has concluded a treaty of commerce with China.

Two daughters of the Mikado of Japan, died recently within forty-eight hours, leaving only one of ten children surviving.

The Michigan wheat crop of this year is estimated at 23,147,135 bushels.

At Scranton, Pa., Joseph Conniff and Ed. Bradley were killed yesterday trying to board a moving train. Policemen were after them at the time for robbery.

Lewis Horan, Martin Cruise, Pat Kelly and James Walsh, the working agents of a gang of counterfeiters, were arrested at Scranton, Pa., yesterday.

Bismarck has submitted to the bundesrath a bill extending to Italy the reductions of German duties accorded to Spain by a commercial treaty of September 4.

A new trial has been refused Wm. R. Hall, ex-chief clerk of the comptroller of Newark, N. J., convicted of forgery.

Mamie Gordon, aged fourteen, being reprimanded at school, in Trenton, N. J., for circulating improper ballads, and her parents told of it, drowned herself.

Three German laborers attempting to cross the canal, at Joliet, Ill., yesterday morning, in a leaking boat, sank about the middle of the stream, and two, named Geo. Simonds and Wm. Gillaski, were drowned.

Josephs & Co., New York sugar manufacturers, have put an end to a strike of employes by moving their factory to Brooklyn.

Wm. F. McFarland, a well connected clerk in the New Rork postoffice, has been arrested for robbing mails.

John Walters, brother of George Warden, defaulting manager of the London & River Clate bank, has failed with liabilities of £40,000. Officers of the bank recommend an assessment on stockholders to cover the amount of Warden's defalcation.

Langtry and her mother are passengers on the new steamship Oregon, which was delayed by fog off the New England coast yesterday.

Assigned.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—Alexander Mann, who has been an extensive dealer at Paris, Ill., is reported having conveyed all his property, including $300,000 worth of land and $70,000 worth of bank stock to meet indeptedness incurred by speculation, and that he is still heavilnvolved.

JOLIET, Ill., Oct. 13.—William Adam, barb wire manufacturer, yesterday made an assignment with preferences of $34,000.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Oct. 13.—Strong, Sobring & Co., grain dealers, assigned yesterday. Liabilities, $12,000; assets not stated.

Another Boom for Duluth.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 13.—The *Courier-Journal* will publish to-morrow morning a statement that J. Proctor Knott, governor of Kentucky, is compiling, in conjuction with A. R. Spofford, librarian of congress, a work on wit and humor. It is understood that the work will number several valumes and will include the best things from the time of Chancer to the present. The matter for the first two volumes is reported almost ready for publication. Governor Knott has a national reputation as a wit and humorist, and as a raconteur has no equal in the state.

John Kelly Opposes Fusion.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—At a meeting of the Tammany hall county committee, John Kelly urged the importance to success of the Democratic state ticket in this city this year and the presidential ticket next year, of harmony among the Democratic organizations of this city in the approaching election. He also denounced any possible union of Democrats and Republicans on local issues, and declared that if the county Democrats unites with the Republicans on a local ticket, the state ticket will be defeated before election. Samuel F. Carey, of Ohio, also spoke.

Testimony From the Press.

To those afflicted with lung troubles, hear what W. D. Wilson, of the Ottawa, Ill., Times, says: "After being disabled three months with a cough, and lung trouble, often spitting up blood, I can testify that I am cured permanently by the use of Dr. Bieglow's Positive Cure." A free trial bottle can be had at J. P. Dreis' drug store.

FIVE CENTS A LINE

LIVERY STABLES.

NICHOLS' LIVERY STABLE, 34 WEST FOURTH STREET—Coaches for funerals $3. Hearse $3. Coaches for opera, wedding and calling, etc., etc. First-class light livery. Boarding a specialty.
Horses for sale.
287* W. L. NICHOLS.

CULLEN'S LIVERY STABLE—No. 23 and 25 West Fourth street.—Coaches for funerals, $3; Hearse, $3; satin lined coaches and coupe's for weddings, calling, operas, etc., etc. Coachmen with or without livery. A competent agent will be at entertainment to wait on my patrons. K. P. Cullen, Proprietor. 286*

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Stray calf; owner apply No. 260 Nash street. W. J. Woolsey. 287–89

MUSICAL.

MRS. M. C. THAYER, Music dealer, 418 Wabashaw street. Pianos, organs, swell instruments, sheet music, etc. 278-302

1000 pieces Sheet Music at 5 cents each for sale by M. C. Thayer, 418 Wabashaw street, St. Paul and 3?2 Nicollet avenue Minneapolis. Send postage stamps for catalogue. 180*

FIVE CENTS A LINE

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Males.

WANTED—By young man of good reputation. Would like to make himself generally useful in a private family. Address H. G., Globe office 286-87

SITUATIONS OFFERED.

Males.

WANTED—Two good plumbers; apply at No 449 Jackson street. Geo. Dempsey. 287-9

WANTED—Six good boys wanted in Bowling Alley to set up ten pins. Apply at Knauft's Atlantic Garden, Wabashaw street, new Opera house. 285-287

WANTED—Carrier for mounted route. Apply at Daily Globe office.

WANTED—Two first-class barbers, at 524 St. Peter street, corner Tenth. 283-89

WANTED—A young man to keep books, must be correct and quick at figures, one with the best of references, none other need apply. Address Bookkeeper, this office. 283-89

WANTED—Two good law work forwarders to work by piece, at P. J. Giesen's, No. 10 West Third street, city. 283*

WANTED—A man to attend a horse and cow and do chores at house. Apply to W. L. Anderson, corner Third and Robert streets. 280*

WANTED—Two first-class plumbers, at Kenny & Hudner's, 118 and 120, West Third street, St. Paul. 122*

Females.

2 GOOD GIRLS WANTED at 332 Robert street, Merchants dining room. 287-94

WANTED—Six sewing girls. Call at M. A. Glines, 230 West Seventh street. 287

WANTED—Girls to work at dressmaking. No. 79 West Third street. Miss May Peterson. 287*

WANTED—Girl for general house work, in a small family, 663 East Fourth street, near Maria avenue. 287-89

WANTED—A girl to cook and do general house work, at 71 Iglehart street, between Rice and St. Peter. 287-93

WANTED—35 cash girls and 10 bundle boys at Sea's Exposition, this morning. Minneapolis. 286*

WANTED—Girl wanted for general housework. Highest wages to competent girl. Mrs. J. W. Cunningham, 495 Portland avenue. 285-87

WANTED—Girl wanted at 372 Robert street, third floor. 285-287

WANTED—A wet nurse. Liberal wages. Apply to Dr. Macdonald, 11 a. m. or 3 p. m. 284-289

GIRL WANTED for general housework, at 49 West Fourth street. 284-90

WANTRD—In a small family, a willing girl to do light housework, 823 Grove street. 283-89

WANTED.—Competent nurse girl; small family; permanent situation. 394 E. Tenth street. 273*

TO RENT

THREE LOTS for lease for a term of years, near Seven corners. Apply to A. K. Barnum, 34 East Third street. 265*

Houses

FOR RENT—A two-story dwelling house with all necessary conveniences, contains nine rooms. No. 557 St. Peter street, near Park place. 287-89

FOR RENT—Residence—Martin street, near Western avenue, seven rooms, cellar, cistern and well, $25 per month. Apply A. G. Long, Diamond Jo Line (Dock.) 287-90

FOR RENT—Three new houses, eight rooms each, with soft and hard water, one block from end of bridge, West St. Paul; also one new house on Webster street, one block from Short Line railroad. Inquire of H. B. Montgomery, 49 West Fourth street.

FOR RENT—A house with ten rooms. Inquire at 632 Jackson street. 286-87

FOR RENT CHEAP—A new house, 7 rooms. Inquire of C. Casey, 698 E. Fourth. 284*

FOR RENT. New house 446 Maria avenue, 8 rooms, bath room, closets and all conveniences. Inquire of J. J. Lemon, 318 Minnesota street. 280*

FOR RENT. House on Jackson street, eight rooms, large yard. Will be rented till May 1, 1884, partly furnished for $60 per month, or without furniture at $40 per month. S. Lee Davis, 360 Jackson street. 280*

FOR RENT—A cottage with four rooms, pantry and closets, good water and every convenience. Apply to J. C. McCarthy, Sixth ward. 270*

FOR RENT—Large boarding house, 17 rooms and furniture included, right cheap on account of sickness, 222 Acker street. Inquire at premises. 261*

FOR RENT—Three houses for rent. Uri L. Lamprey. 249*

TO RENT—House of six rooms on Ohio street. Inquire of P. R. McDonnell, grocer, corner George and Ohio streets, Sixth ward. 175*

FOR RENT—The Weber residence at White Bear Lake, furnished or unfurnished. Apply at Ramaley's Pavilion, Cottage Park station, White Bear lake. 182*

Rooms.

TWO nicely furnished rooms for rent near Capitol; gentlemen preferred. Address Rooms, Globe office. 287

FOR RENT—Three rooms at No. 274 Iglehart street. 287

FOR RENT—Three nicely furnished rooms, suitable for two gentlemen or gentleman and wife 554 St. Peter street. 287-88

FURNISHED ROOMS—$9 to $12 per month. 227 Pearl street. 287-89

FOR RENT—A suite of two rooms for rent, nicely furnished, suitable for three or four persons, centrally located. Inquire of C. W. Schultz, (Ducius' block,) West Third street, between Franklin and Exchange streets, second floor. 285*

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms for rent. Inquire of F. Kult, 440 Wabashaw street. 285-88

FOR RENT—A pleasant room at 65 West Tenth street. 282*

FURNISHED or unfurnished room for rent, with or without board, near Madison school, Inquire 426 Rice street. 277*

TO RENT—Offices—The Davidson block has been completely overhauled, and a new Crane hydraulic elevator placed in the building. Some of the best offices in the city for rent. Apply to W. F. Davidson, in block. 245*

FOR SALE.

FIFTY LOTS on monthly payments of $5 each, only 20 or 30 minutes walk from your business. Lawton Bros., 175 Dakota avenue.

THE cheapest and best homes can be purchased in the Sixth ward, which is more convenient for the laboring man than anything now offered in the city. For a descriptive list call on Lawton Bros., West Side.

FOR SALE—Harness shop, with good business in city; stock will invoice between $800 or $1,000. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Address Harness Shop, Globe office. 284-290

FOR SALE—A hotel on the Mississippi, 45 rooms, good reasons for selling. Address Hotel, Globe office. 282-88

FOR SALE—Pool table, bar fixtures, everything complete and new. Cheap for cash. Inquire at 228 Acker, or C. C. Miles, 385 Jackson street. 275*

FOR SALE. 11 furnished rooms. Centrally located with extra low rent. Inquire 441½ Jackson street. 290*

FINANCIAL.

WILL loan upon or buy Life Ins. Policies L. P. Van Norman 366 Jackson. 89

6 PER CENT—Money to loan on improved business property. Graves & Vinton, Drake block. 284-97