CROCKER'S EYE-SORE.

The Fence Built by the California Millionaire Around a Neighbor's Lot.

The stranger in San Francisco who goes about to view the dwellings of the rich is struck with wonder at a singular monument which rears its unsightly shape on Sacramento street, between Taylor and Jones. On all sides but one it looks like an overgrown ice-house, and as it stands within the broad shadow of the palatial home of Charles Crocker, the observer who does not look beyond appearances is disposed to view eternal admiration of a love for cooling beverages which manifests itself by the keeping of a sheltered iceberg so near to one's door. This conclusion, however, is erroneous. The other side of the mysterious structure tells the story. It is entirely open to the street, and as the eye plunges into a genuine *cul-de-sac*, it also reflects the surprising fact that there is no roof overhead. The inclosure is no ice-house, but a mere pen, minus a gate; it is formed by a heavy, leaden-colored fence about twenty feet high, with a level and continuous coping on top, and strongly braced at short intervals on the outside. It incloses, in fact, a building lot, thirty-six feet wide by ninety long, in which a variety of exuberant weeds hold riotous sway the year round.

About nine years ago a house stood there, the property of a wealthy undertaker named Yung. When Charles Crocker had secured the whole of the square plot which his residence occupies, excepting this parallelogram, he was willing to pay dearly for it. Mr. Yung knew that the lot was worth a great deal more to his affluent and powerful neighbor than to any one else. When Mr. Crocker made him an offer he demanded a much higher sum. After awhile the would-be purchaser resolved to pay the price, when he found that it had again been raised. This experience was repeated several times. Mr. Crocker's final offer was $20,000, but Yung wanted $25,000. Then the millionaire found himself at the end of his patience, and he registered a solemn vow never to buy the lot from its then owner. Furthermore, as the presence of a dwelling so near his own mansion, into whose ample windows it looked, was a cause of hourly annoyance, he gave orders to have a tall fence erected around the lot, shutting out all view on three sides of it. The lot was then a good deal lower than the grounds surrounding the Crocker mansion. The fence was built almost thirty feet high, and it intercepted every ray of sunshine that did not descend almost vertically. Mr. Yung may have repented of his obduracy, but he made no sign. The vengeance of Mr. Crocker was comparatively complete. The enemy beyond the fence did not venture into litigation, and after a year or two the house, which had been put in blinders, as it were, was removed and the lot was left vacant. It was subsequently leveled up to the grade of the Crocker grounds. The fence was blown down, but a new one was erected a score of feet high.

It is still there. Charles Crocker professes the greatest indifference as to whether the lot ever becomes his or not. Intimate friends, however, confess that it has been a sort of hated thorn in his side, and it will probably, therefore, be good news to him to learn that there is at last a prospect of its being plucked out, and without it being necessary for him to break his vow. Mr. Yung, the undertaker, is dead, and his widow is well enough to do to disdain the consideration of a few thousand dollars as a hopeful incentive to the keeping of a persistent clutch upon a property that is to her useless. People on California street hill were astonished about two weeks ago to see the sign "For sale" posted up in lofty conspicuousness on Mr. Crocker's dismal fence. The agents are a well-known firm on Montgomery street. Inquiry at their office revealed the fact that Mrs. R. Yung, the relict of the deceased undertaker, is far less exorbitant in her expectations than he was. She asks $12,500 for the lot, which is equal to $363 a foot front. It is understood, however, that these figures are far from being her ultimatum.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

MONTANA WOMEN.

Dames and Maidens Wonderfully Self-Reliant and Independent.

With the remarkable development of the Western Territories has grown up a class of women totally different from their sisters in the States. The very fact of being in a new, wild country, often left alone to look after the herds and flocks, has made them wonderfully self-reliant and independent. I run across women up in this country so full of pluck, grit and endurance that I verily believe that in a stand-up fight with hostile Indians or marauding horse-thieves they would be equal, man for man, to the same number of cowboys or soldiers. These ladies, by reason of their wild life on the frontier, do not by any means lose all the gentleness and refinement of their sex. To be sure they become somewhat roughened by hardship and exposure, but, through it all, they still preserve their womanly traits, and when the necessity arises for them to ride, hunt or shoot, you will find them there, and in the end perhaps a little better off than many males would be under similar circumstances.

There are all kinds of women in the Northwest. From the cultured dames of our best cities the grade runs all the way down to the female road agent. But, as a rule, the girls of Montana are made of the very best material to be had on the continent. Scattered all over the broad prairies of Montana are refined and cultured women, bred in affluence and ease, proud, young and hopeful, called by the misfortunes of their husbands or led by their desires to enter and achieve in new fields the mission of life, to surrender society, the home and friends and scenes of their youth, and march boldly to a far-off wilderness and endure privation, toil, labor and suffering. But these women have grown to be brave, industrious, self-reliant, full of pluck and energy, perfect horsewomen, healthy, hearty, active and independent, and in many cases about as pretty and as plump as the very best of climates can make them. Now, the typical Montana girl, if left alone, will succeed where an ordinary man would fail. With no vices, they stick closely to business, and if bent on tree-claiming, homesteading or pre-empting a quarter, half or whole section of land, they generally stay by the claim to the end and prove up on time.

Many of these enterprising damsels wouldn't have a husband at any price. Again, many, after laying the foundation of a comfortable fortune, are taken in by some lazy bachelor who comes loafing along, sees the chance, marries the maiden and settles down into a nice ready-made home. Our girls are bread winners, and no mistake. They are up to all sorts of schemes, such as ranching, herding of sheep or cattle, school superintendents and even politics.

The latter should be expected, however, as the females of Montana have the right of suffrage extended to them in case they happen to be tax-payers. As nearly every woman in the Territory is a tax-payer, why, of course, she votes, as she has a perfect right to do. In Bozeman, one can see plastered all over the town placards appealing to the passer-by to "Vote for Hamilton, the people's choice," or "Give your vote to Darcy," or "Vote for Nichols and reform." Hamilton, Nichols and Darcy were candidates for the school superintendency of the county, and a fourth candidate was in the field—a man. It is needless to add that "the horrid man" was beaten by all three of the girls, Hamilton coming out ahead.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

JAPANESE SURVEY.

A Curious Empire Now Being Surveyed for the First Time.

During the past five years a work of great national and scientific interest has been going on in Japan. It is only within a few months that any thing has been known of Japan in this country or in Europe. It has revealed hitherto unknown features of the country, and has thrown a flood of light on its geography, geology and resource, both actual and possible. When the survey was begun there were hardly any maps which were reliable. The proportion of explored and unexplored resources was not known. The coast surveys were quite correct, but the interior of the country was almost a *terra incognita*. The nature of the soil, the face of the country and a topographical survey, were matters to be systematically examined and put on record. The survey is conducted by three departments—topographical, geological and agronomical. A fourth—a chemical section—was created to investigate and test the material presented by the geological and the agronomical. The difficulties of the work have been numerous. The Japanese chain of islands is little more than a huge and complicated range of mountains, which, in parts, is hardly passable. Away from the main roads the survey could be accomplished only by great physical vigor and powers of endurance. The inadequate training of engineers and the ignorance of cortography as understood in Europe have proved serious obstacles to the success of the work. Again, when the stage of publisher was reached, the government, which would not for a moment allow the work to be done out of the country, was at a loss how to accomplish its object. Lithography and heliogravure were tried, but the Japanese did not understand these arts. Ultimately, the Tovodo Engineering Company in Tokio was intrusted with the work, under the constant superintendence and control of a director, and it is curious to note that the maps are all etched, not engraved. The maps published are: A geological map showing the distribution of primitive, paleozoic, mesozoic and tertiary deposits; an oroplastic map, showing the surface, shape, represented by horizontal layers, and the depths of surrounding soil; a magnetic map, representing the isogonic, the isoclinal, and the isodynamic lines of Japan; maps of the great historical earthquakes. The scientific digest shows that almost all the systems have had part in the formation of the Japanese range. It shows also that the mountain chain is of unilateral structure and beyond a doubt has been shifted from the side of the Japanese sea to the side of the free ocean. Another striking feature is the great transverse depression which crosses the man island near the capital. —*Science.*

TALKING OF TACT.

The Delicate Compliment to Which a Polite Irishman Gave Utterance.

"You talk of tact!" said the shorthand reporter. "I remember a case of tact that was as pretty as any thing I can imagine. It was at the house of a Governor of a Western State. His wife was one of the most refined and charming women I ever knew, and she was just 'chock full' of tact. The Governor had to give receptions to influential men in the State, and you can fancy that some of them were very uncouth and uneducated. One evening there was a large dinner party, and a rather rough old cove, a wealthy and important man, was the chief guest. The dinner went along very nicely. Beyond making a few rather gauche remarks the old fellow behaved pretty well. But when the finger-bowls were put on the table he was rather knocked over, and like many other heroes of such stories he took his up and drank out of it. Nobody happened to see him except the hostess, and quick as a wink she signaled to the servants. They removed every finger-bowl before anybody could touch them, and the old fellow doesn't know to-day, if he's living, what a mistake he made. Now, that's tact!"

"That you call tact!" said an Irishman, sitting opposite the stenographer. "I can beat that myself. I got out of a scrape the other night at the Baldwin Theater. I had a seat in the middle of a row, and there was a mighty pretty woman I had to pass to get there. I was squeezing my way along, and I couldn't help casting a squint at her as I went. While I was doing that I trod on her toe and she gave a little scream. The fellow with her looked as if he was going to lick me.

"'I beg your pardon, madame,' I said, politely. 'I could not, judging by your hand, imagine your feet were so large.' What are you laughing at?"

"Oh, nothing." — *San Francisco Chronicle.*

Abating a Nuisance.

"I was on a train out in Iowa the other day," said a traveling man, "which stopped half an hour at a dinner station. A vain and dudish young fellow with a small hand-bag persisted in walking up and down the platform directly in front of the coaches and gazing impudently into the faces of the lady passengers near the open windows. He was so impertinent that I soon found myself about mad enough to go out and give him a talking to. But before I reached that point a roguish-faced young woman sitting near me settled him a good deal easier than I could have done it. She stuck her head out of the window just as he was going by and called out to him:

"'Say, sonny, are you selling apples or peanuts?'

"There was a titter the whole length of the car, and no more annoyance from the dudish young man on the platform." —*Chicago Herald.*

—The season's seal hunt off Newfoundland was a failure. Owing to prom scuous hunting, the animals are rapidly disappearing.—*Boston Journal.*

SEEDING TO GRASS.

The Growing Popularity of Summer or Early Fall Seeding.

For several years past there have been complaints of the unsatisfactory results of spring seeding of grass and clover, and farmers generally have been disappointed in their expectations and inconvenienced in their farm management thereby. There are several reasons for this which are not exceptional, but are inherent in the circumstances which govern the case; so that this result may be looked for as a rule and permanently. These reasons are: First, loss of fertility in the soil; second, the manner of sowing the seed; third, the crowding of the grain crop with which the seed is sown; fourth, the usual dry spell which follows the seeding, and fifth, the condition of the ground at the time. The gradual exhaustion of the soil has now reached a point, and, indeed, has long ago reached it, when no crop can be grown successfully without manuring or the use of some fertilizer. Every crop grown has been slowly but surely yielding less and less until the point has been reached when the product barely pays for the labor, and one crop at one time is all the soil will bear, and this is brought down to the minimum. Naturally, then, a satisfactory crop of grass or clover can not be expected without adequate preparation and sufficient fertilizing to bring up the soil to the requisite condition for bearing it. It is a great mistake to suppose that an exhausted soil can be rested by seeding to grass. One might as well expect to rest the body, wearied by a day's hard labor, by spending the night in some other and harder toil. For grass, or clover even, is quite as exhaustive of the soil as a grain crop, and takes quite as much fertility from it. It is said very often, and thought by many who do not reason for themselves, that clover takes nothing from the soil of any particular account, but draws a great deal from the atmosphere and contributes its gatherings to the soil, thus enriching the land. This prevalent opinion is fast becoming weakened by painful experience to the contrary, for the farmer who has tried to grow a good crop of clover upon his wornout field in the hope that the generous atmosphere would supply him with a crop has invariably found his hopes as unsubstantial as the air he trusted in. The day is past and will never return for indulging in the hope of growing even this crop on poor land without proper preparation.

The manner of sowing the seed is also against all reasonable hopes of success in the average seasons. The seed is sown on the land, hardened and compacted by the rains of the winter, and has no covering by which its weak roots and germs are protected from the damaging effect of one short but dry spell. A shower or two starts the seed into germination; a few hours' hot sunshine or two or three dry days shrivel and destroy this germ and rootlet for want of the protection of a covering of soil and all is over. There has been no catch, or a very poor one. This easily explains the very common result now experienced.

b If, however, the seed does not take ty the help of favoring weather, and he young plants become established so ar, they are stunted and kept back because of the crowding of the usual fall grain crop with which the grass is grown under the belief that shelter is thus afforded. But grass requires no shelter. It never was sown in this way but for the sake of convenience, and to save time as it was thought. The grain crop needs all it can get from the soil, and being better rooted and more vigorous, it robs the weaker grass of its sustenance, and the weaker fails. We need not refer to the other points mentioned specially, but suggest that they be well considered by all concerned.

The better practice, and one now becoming generally favored, is summer or early fall seeding or spring seeding alone and without any other crop. This secures and permits a very thorough preparation of the land. This can not be too well done. Our own practice for many years past has been to plow the land twice and to harrow several times until it has been made fine, smooth, mellow and yet compact. If necessary manure is plowed under and the land is limed; otherwise a liberal application of fertilizer is given, with the seed or immediately after the seed has been covered in. There is time for this at the season when the corn has been laid by and the hay has been secured and when most farmers are taking the leisure which they can not really afford at any time during the summer; but there is not time in the spring, when all the work is pressing which can not be done at any other time. The seed is sown upon this well-prepared soil after the surface has been smoothed and all the harrow marks have been obliterated by the use of a brush smoothing harrow; and this is used after the seed is sown to cover it lightly, but sufficiently to afford all the protection against any possible dry weather. It required a severe and protracted drought to injure young grass so sown, at least we have never known any serious injury to result from dry weather in August or September, and if any should happen some fresh seed may be sown later or in the spring, and this would be at least quite as effective as the old-fashioned way.—*N. Y. Times.*

DOUGH MUSHROOMS.

A Trick Practiced Upon the Frequenters of City Restaurants.

"You notice on the bill of fare that your turtle soup is but ten cents more per plate than mock turtle soup," said a stranger in a great gilded eating-house. "Calipash and calipee—green fat—an historic delicacy, famed in the history of the world's metropolis as the acme of epicurean delight, for ten cents more than a fried meat ball. But the age likes to think it is eating turtle soup. It sounds rich, therefore the veally counterfeit. I am going to eat a Spanish omelette," continued the stranger, changing the subject. The stranger gave his order to a colored waiter, who yawned and twisted his moustache, and the omelette was brought. The stranger investigated the ingredients of the savory mess with his fork, and on the end of the utensil produced a mushroom.

"Look at this," he said. Then he picked at the appetizing vegetable with his knife, scraped off the covering of sauce, and began paring the stem. It crumpled under the operation in a decidedly unvegetable way. The reporter's eyes popped out on his cheeks.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Dough," replied the stranger. "It is an old trick. Mushrooms are scare and high. Still the patrons like to have the sensation of ordering mushrooms in that composition. If prices were put up to the mushroom market they would abandon the restaurant. So they use dough. I would advise the proprietor to stick to dough, and not indulge in toadstools, which might work injury."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

HOME AND FARM.

—The use of a warm knife in cutting hot bread (which, by the way, should never be cut, as it is not fit to eat), will, it is said, prevent the sodden appearance so familiar to those w ere so foolish as to use hot bread.—.. *Y Examiner.*

—A dainty dish for breakfast or lunch is made of slices of fresh, crisp toast, buttered very slightly. On each slice put salmon and cucumber, or cold meat and chutney; sprinkle with pepper and wrap each slice in a lettuce-leaf that has been steeped in vinegar.—*Boston Globe.*

—A cement very much used at the present day in China and Japan is made from rice. It is only necessary to mix rice flour intimately with water and gently simmer the mixture over a clear fire, when it readily forms a delicate and durable cement.—*Chicago Mail.*

—In advocating the necessity of feeding a cow surplus foods beyond the other needs of the system, a correspondent of the *Farmers' Review* says: "It is calculated that nearly two-thirds of all a cow eats is needed to sustain her existence, and all the profit comes from the feed not required for this purpose."

—Baked Eggs: Break as many eggs as will be needed into a well-buttered dish, large or small, according to the number of eggs; take care that each egg is whole. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and put a bit of butter on each yolk. Bake in the oven until the whites are set. Then serve out on toast or alone. They are much better than fried eggs.—*Philadelphia Call.*

—For tea, a palatable dish can be fixed of cold meat chopped very fine, hard-boiled eggs chopped with it; over this pour a dressing made of one egg, a small piece of butter, one-half cup of vinegar, a teaspoonful of sugar, all cooked together, and pour over the the meat. When it is well mixed and cold, place spoonfuls of it on small lettuce leaves nicely arranged upon a platter. This, with nice, hot biscuit, some fruit and coffee and bread and butter, is enough for any supper.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Potato Soup: Boil some potatoes, then rub them through a colander into two quarts of hot milk (skimmed milk will do very well); have some finely chopped parsley and onion, add both with salt and pepper, stew three-fourths of an hour; then stir in a large piece of butter and beat two eggs with a little cold milk, stir in quickly and serve with fried bread. There should be potatoes enough to make the soup creamy. A little meat stock is sometimes added to the soup, but it is hardly necessary to do it as it is so very good w thout.—*Boston Budget.*

HOME MARKETS.

Why Really Good Farm Produce Will Always Sell at High Prices.

An excellent home market for his produce may be made by any one who will give special attention to the quality of the products made on his farm. The farmer who is well known to the people of the nearest village as one who pays special attention to all the necessary details for supplying only the best, will soon find himself burdened with more orders than he can fill, and when such a reputation is once gained there will be no difficulty in securing good prices, nor need there be fear of opposition, as the buyers are always ready and willing to pay for a good article when they have implicit confidence in the producer. The confidence is the secret of success. The first thing to do is to teach the purchasers that even when you have the opportunity for so doing you will take no advantage of them, and that what you guarantee may be relied upon. In this manner of doing business a mutual benefit will result to both parties. Oleomargarine or butterine will be no obstacle in the way of one whom the purchasers have confidence, and they will not find objections should a proper compensationbe required for the really meritorious articles.

At the recent New York show there were exhibits of eggs for the table. Among the rules observed in securing such eggs were that no egg should be kept on the farm longer than the next day after it was laid, and no stale eggs were used as nest eggs. A circular was printed enlightening buyers in regard the difference in quality between a freshly-laid egg and one that was stale, and every endeavor was made to assure the buyer that only the fresh, newly-laid eggs were sold. The consequence is that the party who engages in the business sells his eggs for sixty cents a dozen when others do not realize twenty cents, although eggs are sold equally as good as those he brings to market, but as he does not buy eggs, and collects them on his farm only, the purchasers have confidence in him and pay him accordingly.

This is no fancy sketch, but is actually a daily occurrence, and as is the case with eggs so with milk, butter, cheese, fruit, poultry and vegetables. The best articles will always sell, and realize high prices, and he who determines to produce only that of first quality will find his customers ready and willing to encourage him—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

BLOOD WILL TELL.

Pedigree a Better Guide in the Selection of Animals Than Appearance.

It is remarkable how closely a half-blood steer will sometimes resemble a full-blood. Usually there are marks, especially about the horns, that unmistakably indicate the inferior blood coursing in the veins of the animal. But occasionally one is met that may deceive, by its external appearance, even the sharpest expert. This shows how hard it is to judge an animal on its own individual merit, which is the favorite idea with many. This is all very well, as far as it goes, but unless something is known about pedigree, it is very easy to be grossly deceived. The outcome, if this is the only guide in selecting for breeding purposes, may be very disappointing. The likeliest looking bull or cow may breed the most unlikely calf; and right here comes in another point that is almost as deceptive as judging the animal wholly on its individual merits. The young may not give any sure indication of what they will ultimately develop into. An ungainly, scrawny-looking calf may develop into one of the most beautiful and valuable of animals; while an admirably well-formed and pleasing-looking calf may grow up to be an object of sore disappointment. Instead of preserving its regular proportions, it may fill out in a most unaccountably angular shape. Here apparent individual merit again fails to be a reliable guide. We must know something about the blood in order to reach any thing like a satisfactory conclusion. It is a better guide than individual appearance by itself.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

SWIFT'S BAD LUCK.

A Railroad Official's Experience With Signal-Service Prophecies.

[Chicago Herald.]

"Talking about the signal-service and its bad luck with the weather prophesying business," said a station agent, "let me tell you a little story about Swift, superintendent of telegraph on the Rock Island. Some time last winter the signal-service people told Swift they would furnish him their bulletins if he would undertake to send them out and have them posted along the road. Swift accepted the offer and thought it a big thing. He had instructions sent out to all operators concerning the posting of the weather bulletins, and felt so proud of the new service that he went around bragging what a good thing it would be. In a few days the signal service predicted a very heavy snow-storm, and Swift sent word to the superintendents, suggesting that they had better make arrangements in advance to keep the track clear of the usual fall snow sure to come.

"'Now, you see,'" he said, "'how valuable this service is to a railroad. When that snow comes we'll be prepared for it, and not a wheel will be stopped.'

"Instructions were sent to station agents and section bosses, and in some places gangs of extra laborers were hired to shovel snow. But this snow-storm didn't seem to be in a hurry. The day passed as bright and clear as one could ask for, the night following was equally pleasant, and the next day started in as clear as a morning in June, with no no sign of snow to be discerned.

"The boys couldn't stand it any longer. First one sent a message to Swift inquiring: 'Where is that snow-storm?' and then another took it up and sent in his question. In a few hours Swift received about five hundred messages from Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Minnesota, inquiring where that snow-storm was, and when it might be expected to arrive at the station of the inquirer. One of the boys wanted his storm sent by express, and another asked what snow looked like, any way. In this way they kept it up until poor Swift was 'knocked out of the box,' as the base-ball people say, and, after giving orders that the signal-service reports should be fired from the road, he went home and stayed there for thirty-six hours."

MARVELOUS FORTITUDE.

The Wonderful Will-Power Displayed By a Canadian Deck-Hand.

[Montreal Witness.]

A shocking accident occurred at Lachine Tuesday evening. The barge W. H. Lewis was nearing a new dock, when, as is usual, a rope was thrown out and attached to the "snubbing" post on the wharf. The other end of the rope was fastened to the post on deck. One of the hands, a man named Arthur Berubie, caught his leg between the post and the rope. The pressure (the barge being heavily laden) was so enormous that the poor fellow's leg was broken in three places and his foot wrenched completely off by the ankle and thrown several yards forward on the deck. A considerable number of people were assembled at the wharf at the time and witnessed the occurrence with sensations of horror. Neither the captain nor any of the hands could render any assistance, they were in such a condition of terror. The man himself displayed singular fortitude, never utering a cry, and actually limped forward, took up his foot and examined it thoughtfully, at the same time covering the wounded stump with his stocking. Drs. Valois and Pare were soon in attendance. They did what they could for the sufferer, but gave it as their opinion that the leg would have to be amputated from above the knee. He was removed to the Notre Dame Hospital, never losing consciousness, and remarking to the captain as he was being driven away that he hoped he would not forget to call and see him. The case is noteworthy for the remarkable example which it affords of the power of the will over physical suffering.

Forcing a Real Estate Sale.

[Chicago News.]

There is a lot on West Jackson street, in this city, which is one hundred and fifty feet wide and only one foot deep. It is the remnant of a building lot which was destroyed when Jackson street was laid out. The owner of this remnant wanted to sell it to a dweller in a house on the adjoining lot fronting on a cross street. The latter refused to buy the long ribbon of land at the price asked. Its owner thereupon erected a towering fence of rough planks on his elongated foot of ground, completely shutting off his neighbor's view of Jackson street. He has now added the cost of the fence and the amount of last year's taxes to the former price of the land, and thinks his neighbor will buy it before the summer is over.

Snails as Fortune Tellers.

[St. Albans (Vt.) Messenger.]

Several St. Albans girls were out in good season Saturday morning hunting for snails, because of their faith in that old saying which holds that the color of snails found by young damsels on a morning will indicate the color and several other important characteristics of their "true love." We haven't heard whether the St. Albans girls found any snails or not; but any girl that can get up at five a. m. and go on a snail-hunting tour can not be called slow, and any snail that would not allow himself to become a victim to such enterprise ought to be turned out of the animal kingdom.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 12, 1886.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 40	@	5 65
COTTON—Middling	9¾	@	9¾
FLOUR—Good to Choice	3 30	@	5 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	....	@	87½
CORN—No. 2	47	@	47½
OATS—Western Mixed	34	@	38
PORK—New Mess	11 25	@	11 50
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	....	@	9¾
BEEVES—Good to Choice	4 45	@	4 65
Fair to Medium	4 00	@	4 35
HOGS—Common to Select	4 25	@	4 90
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 00	@	4 00
FLOUR—Patents	4 40	@	4 75
Medium to Straight	3 00	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	....	@	77½
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	32	@	32¾
OATS—No. 2	31	@	31½
RYE—No. 2	....	@	54
TOBACCO—Lugs	3 25	@	6 50
Leaf—Medium	5 50	@	8 50
HAY—Choice Timothy	11 00	@	11 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	12½	@	15
EGGS—Fresh	7½	@	8
PORK—New Mess	10 45	@	10 50
BACON—Clear Rib	6⅞	@	7
LARD—Prime Steam	6⅝	@	6¾
WOOL—Fine to Choice, new	35	@	37½
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3 75	@	5 20
HOGS—Good to Choice	4 75	@	4 85
SHEEP—Good to Choice	2 50	@	4 00
FLOUR—Winter	3 50	@	4 10
Patents	4 40	@	4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	78	@	78½
CORN—No. 2	36½	@	37¼
OATS—No. 2 White	29	@	29½
PORK—New Mess	9 50	@	9 60
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	4 25	@	4 65
HOGS—Sales at	4 2	@	4 65
WHEAT—No. 2	....	@	62⅞
CORN—No. 2	26½	@	27¼
OATS—No. 2	21½	@	23
NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grades	4 00	@	5 25
CORN—White	48	@	49
OATS—Choice Western	38	@	39
HAY—Choice	15 00	@	16 00
PORK—New Mess	....	@	10 62½
BACON—Clear Rib	....	@	7⅝
COTTON—Middling	....	@	9¾
LOUISVILLE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	....	@	71
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	35½	@	36
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	....	@	31
PORK—Mess	....	@	11 00
BACON—Clear Rib	....	@	7⅝
COTTON—Middling	....	@	8⅝

How She Got Even With Sanders.

[Boston Transcript.]

Here is the way a self-reliant woman heads off, in an English newspaper, her husband, who apparently had been "posting" her:

NOTICE.—I, Mary Sanders, never contracted any Debts in the name of William Sanders, as the name of Sanders is not good enough to get credit on.

(Signed) MARY SANDERS.

Young America At Moving Time.

[Albany (N. Y.) Express.]

A boy, otherwise well dressed, attracted the attention of an expressman on Broadway yesterday by his stockings, one of which was vivid yellow and the other a flaming red. "Our folks have been moving," he explained, "and ma couldn't find a regular pair of stockings for me this morning. So I had to wear these."

A Sparrow-Destroyer.

[Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.]

About a year ago one of the conductors of the Boston & Albany railroad, who is noted for his dexterity with the shot-gun, undertook the task of freeing the Union station from the sparrows that infested the place in large numbers. Up to date he has killed 780 of the belligerent, cheery and fecund birds, and intends to leave off the "sport" when he has bagged a round 800.

G. M. D.

Walking down Broadway is very pleasant when you feel well, and T—— K—— never felt better than when his friend asked him how he got over that severe cough of his so speedily. "Ah, my boy," said T——, "G. M. D. did it!" And his friend wondered what G. M. D. meant. He knew it did not mean a Good Many Doctors, for T—— K—— had tried a dozen in vain. "I have it," said he, just hitting the nail on the head, "you mean Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' or Gold Medal Deserved as my friend J—— S—— always dubs it." Sold by druggists.

"LOVE is blind." True, true. The young man never sees the dog until it is too late to escape in a dignified manner.—*Chicago Ledger.*

OLD pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much strong medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and is curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

WHEN an idler enters the sanctum of a busy editor, and the editor says: "Glad to see you're back," what does he mean?—*N. Y. Independent.*

WE accidently overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday.

Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith. How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S. What did you do for it?

J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S. I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

A WESTERN man has a cyclone cellar which he retires to when his wife commences house-cleaning.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

AS a hair dressing, Hall's Hair Renewer has no equal. Ask your druggist for it. The only warranted cure for chills and fever is Ayer's Ague Cure.

LANDLADY—"Go ahead, Mr. Fraidcat, and see if it is a burglar." Mr. Fraidcat (with cowardly presence of mind)—"Ladies first, always."

WHEN THE SCALP IS ANNOYED with Dandruff, GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP will be found an infallible remedy. HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

AN indirect way of getting a drink of water at a cheap boarding-house is to ask for a third cup of tea.

DR. PIERCE'S "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

THERE are instances where quail on toast has been followed in due time by three cents on the dollar.—*Chicago Journal.*

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

SOLD again—Second-hand articles.—*Burlington Free Press.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

MENTAL gymnastics—Jumping to a conclusion.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY—PURITY—NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do.*

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HOW TO USE CREAM BALM

Place a particle of the Balm into each nostril and draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed and begins its work of cleansing the diseased membrane. It allays inflammation and prevents fresh colds.

NOT A LIQUID or SNUFF.

No poisonous drugs. No offensive odor.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD. CATARRH. ROSE-COLD. HAY-FEVER. DEAFNESS. HEADACHE. EASY TO USE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

PENSIONS.

To Whom Pensions Are Paid.

EVERY SOLDIER Disabled in the service of the United States, gets a pension. The loss of a finger, or the use of a finger, or any gun-shot wound or other injury, gives a pension. A rupture, if but slight, will give a pension. Ruptured veins, or diseases of the lungs. If you are entitled to a pension don't delay it. **Rejected and Neglected Claims a Specialty.** ☞ Send for a circular of Pension and Bounty Acts. Address,

FITZGERALD & POWELL, U. S. Claim Agency for Western Soldiers, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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and its painless, successful cure, both fully treated in a handsome 150-page illustrated book, sent free. Address DR. C. J. WEATHERBY, Kansas City, Mo.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. USE no other pill.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES, SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES. It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH AND BOWELS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE ONE DOLLAR

Finish Your HOMES With THOMPSON'S IMPROVED BUILDING PAPER.

Patented Dec. 7th, 1880.

Durable and Comfortable as three coats of plastering; much handsomer and cheaper. In use from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. *No experiment, but an established success.* Samples and circulars with cost by Express or Freight, sent on application to EDWARD THOMPSON, 113 and 115 Poydras Street, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

☞ Write for prices. FARMERS, ATTENTION! If there is no dealer in your town selling these wagons, write to Factory for Wholesale Prices.

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

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