THE BUSINESS REVIVAL.

An Independent Newspaper's Review of the Situation.

To estimate the extent and meaning of the present revival we must take a glance backward. When the McKinley tariff became law, in October, 1890, disastrous results soon followed, especially in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. In December, 1890, at Bethlehem, Pa., 1,000 iron workers were thrown out of employment. In January, 1891, wages were reduced 9 per cent. at the large steel works at Homestead, Pa., and in the following February 4,000 men were thrown out of work—reverses followed in April by a second reduction of wages (5 per cent.), and in July, 1892, by the great and bloody strike of 3,800 men against wage reductions. On January 22, 1891, at Youngstown, O., 10,000 men were thrown out of work and the wages of 5,000 were reduced at Johnstown, Pa. In less than a year after the McKinley law took effect 24,000 mill hands were thrown out of work or their wages cut down. In March, 1892, one western steel company had 2,500 men idle, and in July of that year ordered a reduction of 45 per cent. in wages. Strikes, shutdowns, working on short time, reduction of wages were quite in order these times (from 1890 to 1893) of "humming" activity and booming McKinley prosperity of American industries. "Nothing succeeds like success," and the success of "protectionism" and tariff taxation for the alleged benefit of American wage earners was so tremendous under the republican high tariff that the labor element of the country (in November, 1892) wisely concluded that they had had quite enough of the "American system" (so-called), and hence they voted for tariff reform and Mr. Cleveland.

The present improvement has come to stay, and the new tide of prosperity can be heightened and broadened if the American export trade in manufactured products is vigorously pressed. Relieved by the Wilson law of a considerable portion of the vast burden of "protective" taxation imposed for the benefit of monopoly—a taxation amounting to many hundreds of millions of dollars every year—the people are beginning to taste the sweets of liberty and to profit by freer trade. The enormous benefit derived from the new tariff is, however, as yet only in the bud.

Even the manufacturers have begun to scent prosperity in the "free trade" tariff, and to see that it is for them a blessing in disguise. Every day makes it clearer that it is not to their interest to revive McKinleyism. With free raw materials—the very lifeblood of manufactures—and with a reduction in the expenses of manufacturing, both of which inestimable boons the Wilson law gave the mill owners, they cannot fail to see that the brightest era of industry ever known in America has dawned upon them.

The Gettysburg of the great war against the slave power of "protected" monopoly was won when the Wilson law triumphed. That victory, it is true, was not exactly a Waterloo. But, like the union victory at Cemetery Ridge, it was decisive. Many republican journals are now crying out a reenactment of the McKinley or some other high tariff, and are bent on making this the foremost issue of the day. But the country will not brook any more republican tariff tinkering, and public opinion demands that the splendid results which the Wilson law is accomplishing shall not be frustrated by adverse legislation.—N. Y. Herald.

ADMITTED BY M'KINLEY.

The Napoleon of Protection Reads the Signs of the Times.

Now that the calamity cry has become ridiculous because of restored prosperity, what is to become of the republican party, which depended for its ammunition upon depressed business conditions which undoubtedly obtained a year ago and which republicans ascribed to the defeat of McKinleyism?

Some thick-and-thin republican journals have been declaring that there is no prosperity; that democrats have engaged in a widespread conspiracy in the party interest to assert that what republicans claim is a mere appearance of business activity is business activity itself. Doleful because times are improving, they insist that there is no improvement in business conditions. They declare that there can be none until McKinleyism is restored. Others, recognizing the fact that employments are larger now than they have been in many years, and that compensation is better, assert that these conditions result from the fact that the republican party was successful in the elections of 1894. As to this latter claim it is only necessary to point out that even if congress were composed entirely of republicans the McKinley law could not be reenacted during the next session, because the executive, who thought the Wilson bill not sufficiently radical in its departure from McKinleyism, would undoubtedly veto any bill looking to an increase of custom house taxation.

As to the claim that there is no real revival of business, we may cite Gov. McKinley himself, who said on July 18 at Cleveland: "I think that business conditions show a general improvement. Take Canton, for instance, where I passed last Sunday and Monday. Most of the works are in operation, and while, of course, the city is not back to the point where it was before the business depression, conditions are much improved. The general outlook, I think, is favorable."

It is noteworthy that the governor himself makes no demand for return to the tariff legislation which the committee of which he was chairman perfected in 1890. That legislation, coupled with the Sherman enactment, was largely responsible for the business distress which came upon this country. Were it not that the country is now to enjoy the benefit of democratic reform, both of tariff and of currency legislation, it would have been well had President Harrison been reelected in 1892. The misery the republican administration brought upon the republic would then have been unanimously attributed to its true source.—Chicago Chronicle.

——The last three months have seen an extraordinary revival, which is still in progress. The history of the country does not show so rapid a recovery at any other time from a period of panic depression. It is clear enough that the limit has not been reached and that the upward movement grows in force. The burden lies upon the republican journals and leaders to explain how the "depressing and paralyzing" influence of the new duties has been suspended.—N. Y. Times.

AN ISSUE WANTED.

The Republican Party in Search of a Boat to Contend For.

Many of our republican contemporaries vehemently insist that the tariff is to be very much in evidence during the presidential campaign of next year. Those who favor the candidacy of Gov. McKinley are obliged to do this, for he would be an absurdity as a candidate on any other issue. It is hardly possible, however, to find anybody of prominence who advocates the reenactment of the McKinley law.

On the other hand, there are not a few republicans who are tired of the tariff issue, and especially of McKinleyism. They know when they have enough. They remember with emotion the tremendous overthrow of 1890, which followed the McKinley iniquity as the thunder follows the electric flash. They remember also how they claimed that this was due to the fact that the election came so soon after the passage of the bill that the people had not had time to learn how very good a bill it was. So they took two years to explain it to the people, during which period wages were reduced all over the country. Their two years of explanation and falling wages were followed by another stinging defeat. Many republicans are quite aware that their success last fall was wholly due to the depression of business which they brought about, and that it affords no promise for the future if the improvement in business continue. So they are very shy of McKinleyism.

It is worthy of mention that Congressman Dingley, of Maine, thinks that the next presidential election will turn mainly upon the currency question. This is significant because Mr. Dingley is a representative of Mr. Reed, a prominent candidate for the presidency. It is also significant on account of the reason assigned for it. He says the democrats have stolen republican thunder by enacting a protective tariff, which "proves to be tributary to American enterprise."

We might pause to ask Mr. Dingley, if the present tariff is tributary to American enterprise, why his party enacted one which on many important commodities was twice as high as the present tariff? We might also ask how it happened that the makers of many commodities on which the tariff was reduced the most are among the most prosperous? However, it is not our purpose to argue the correctness of Mr. Dingley's statement, but merely to cite it as evidence of the drift of republican opinion. If the republican party adopt sound money as the main issue for 1896, it will be compelled substantially to indorse the democratic administration. On the other hand, if it embrace McKinleyism it will have to attack a tariff which its own organs declare is "tributary to American enterprise." Under these circumstances the search for an issue is attended with no little embarrassment.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SHIPMENTS OF GOLD.

They Were Larger Under Harrison Than Under Cleveland.

Our republican friends needn't lose sleep over the exports of gold now being made.

There was not a week from March 4 to July 31 in any of the 4 years of President Harrison's administration in which gold exports were not a great deal larger than they have been all this month.

Take the banner year of that administration—1892. Gold was exported in July that year to the amount of $10,782,638, a weekly average of nearly $2,500,000.

In July, 1891, the amount shipped was $6,662,674.

In the year before, July's shipments were even larger than in 1892, amounting to $11,860,029.

Here we have a total for the last 3 years of the Harrison administration of $28,305,341 in 13 July weeks, an average of over $2,250,000 per week, as compared with $1,450,000 in the 3 weeks of this month.

In other words, July gold exports under republican rule were 5 times as great as are the shipments we have heard so much about this month.—St. Louis Republic.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

——The republicans observe with sorrow that President Cleveland continues to increase the number of employes placed under civil service rules.—Boston Globe.

——If the revival of prosperity was caused by the election of a republican congress in 1894, how did it happen that the boom didn't come until six months after the polls closed and the returns were canvassed?—Chicago Chronicle.

——When ultra republicans discuss the better times they give the credit to their capture of the next congress. When they talk about the shortage of the wheat crop they charge it to a democratic administration.—Detroit Free Press.

——Mr. Cleveland, when he retires on March 4, 1897, will take with him the confidence and affection of the people and leave a more united party than he probably dared to dream six months ago. And that is better than a third term.—Albany Argus.

——It must make a good talker like Benjamin Harrison tired to keep mum on topics of live interest and confine his conversation to denials that he said anything. But such are the restraints of candidacy for the highest office in the gift of a critical people.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

——That there is a conspiracy to suppress the news of improved industrial conditions admits of no doubt. It has been shown by the attitude of the republican newspapers for some time. But the prophets of woe and the howlers of calamity have not been able to prevent the restoration of prosperity. They have retarded it to a considerable extent and delayed the consummation for six months. But they have at last lost their power to hoodoo the people. Prosperity and increased wages are the order of the day.—Kansas City Times.

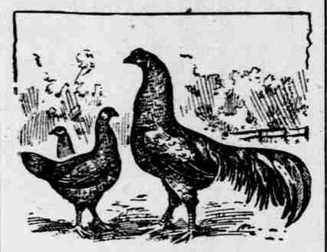
——The imprudence of republicans in claiming that good times came because the republicans had elected a majority in congress has a touch of the fantastical. The republican congress cannot pass a tariff bill that President Cleveland will approve unless it should be a democratic bill. If the republicans should carry the election in 1896, congress, president and all, the new congress would not meet until December, 1897, and could pass no tariff bill until well along in 1898. The good times came because for at least three years the republicans will be powerless to tinker with the tariff or the currency.—Chicago Chronicle.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

BLACK SUMATRA FOWLS.

Their Beauty So Great That It Overshadows Their Utility.

One of the rare and most beautiful fowls in this country is the Black Sumatra. Rare breeds run the risk of becoming more rare each year of their existence, because continued close inbreeding is likely to be followed even to the verge of extinction, if happily it does not go beyond the verge and lead to destruction. The more breeders the better the opportunities of obtaining fresh blood, and the better the chances of maintaining the vigor of the breed. It is well, however, to remember that even closely related fowls, if bred in widely separated and very dissimilar places, surrounded by a very



BLACK SUMATRA FOWLS.

different environment, when brought together have something of the effect of a union of unrelated fowls. Environment seems to have a modifying power upon their blood, and to obviate some of the ills of inbreeding. The Black Sumatra is suffering somewhat from the effects that are common to rare breeds. Its size is hardly what its admirers could wish it to be, and hardly, it seems to me, what it was ten years ago. It is now a small fowl, and yet within ten years I have seen birds of this breed that were of a good size, and, owing to their plumage, looked really large. It is also possible that its constitution would not be injured by an outcross with a large, vigorous, short-legged Black Game, breeding out, of course, the antagonistic characteristics which such a cross might introduce. The beauty of the fowl warrants a determined effort on the part of its admirers to make it all that it is capable of becoming. The plumage is a solid black, as lustrous as any color can be, shining and shimmering in the sunlight. The tail of the cock is long, full and carried rather low, the beautiful sickles and abundant coverts almost sweeping the ground. The comb is triple, not as perfect as the pea comb, and might be improved by careful selection. The legs are rather short and, as they ought to be, black in color. The outlines of the fowl are graceful in the extreme. One peculiarity of this breed, which is possessed by some pheasants, but which I do not recollect as being possessed by other fowls, is the number of spurs the cock has. In nearly all of our domestic fowls a single spur upon each shank serves the cock as a weapon of offense and defense, but nature has provided more liberally for the Sumatra, the cock frequently having two spurs upon each leg, and sometimes three. Some have but one on each leg, and the extra number is of no practical or ornamental value for a domesticated fowl. Many have argued from this fact and from the peculiarly long and some what horizontally carried tail that the Sumatra is descended from the pheasant, but while pheasants and domestic fowls do sometimes produce hybrid offspring, I believe there is no recorded instance where such offspring has been fertile. Every one has proved to be sterile, incapable of breeding with either parent race, and of course would be incapable of breeding with another hybrid of like parentage. Hybrids are sometimes fertile when bred with either parent, but when bred *inter se* are almost invariably sterile. So there is no good reason for supposing that the Sumatra is of pheasant origin. The Sumatra is a plump fowl, and though small must make a toothsome bit of poultry. It has the reputation of being an excellent layer of fair-sized white eggs. But it is not kept so much for its practical as for its ornamental qualities. It illustrates very well the difficulty of accurately classifying fowls into practical and ornamental, for all practical fowls are more or less ornamental, and all ornamental fowls are more or less practical. There is no breed or variety of domestic fowls that has not both utility and beauty, and classification upon such a principle can be made only as utility or beauty seems to be the paramount quality, and sometimes these elements seem so evenly balanced that one is in doubt to which class to assign the fowl. In the case of the Black Sumatra, however, the beauty of the fowl is so great that it fairly overshadows its utility, and one does not hesitate in classifying it as an ornamental fowl.—H. S. Babcock, in Orange Judd Farmer.

The Effect of Good Food.

Eggs from hens that are fed largely on slops and refuse are not as good for cooking purposes as those which are laid by hens having a liberal ration of corn or wheat, and of the two corn makes the richest egg, as it adds to the fat content and gives the contents of the shell a consistency that makes it specially valuable for baking and kindred uses. A meat ration also adds to the value of the eggs, and it is because ducks are such ravenous hunters of frogs and the many insects on land and water that their eggs are preferred to all others by bakers and confectioners. Guinea eggs are specially rich in this quality and are better for baking and making icing than those of almost any other fowl. The production of good eggs is a comparatively new idea and it has not been discussed half as much as its merits deserve that it should be.—Farm News.

The Profit in Live Stock.

Planting for cattle will certainly be a popular industry this summer, in view of the present high prices for most kinds of meat, and this will be peculiarly profitable to those living within a short distance of large markets, where the cattle can be sold direct to the retail butchers, instead of going into the hands of the middleman. A great deal of the high prices that consumers pay for meat never goes to the growers at all, and the profits are frequently no higher for them when cattle meat is selling high than when low. That this is a wrong system no one doubts. The chief thing is to study how to avoid it.

He Will Not Drown Himself.

(*From the Troy, N. Y., Times.*)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburg, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war, and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes and a past aide de camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In the interview with a reporter, he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100-mile ride and sunstroke was heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism. A completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia and constipation are about gone, and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as though it would burst, and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up, and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would squeak when I moved them. That is the living truth.

"When I came to think that I was going to be crippled with rheumatism, together with the rest of my ailments, I tell you life seemed not worth living. I suffered from despondency. I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven, I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself," continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy, and that I can sleep nights, you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head, and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

Information Freely Imparted.

"Are you the editor that answers the questions?" asked the elderly woman with a prominent chin and large voice.

"Yes, ma'am."

"What would you do if your house was overrun with cockroaches and all kinds of bugs?"

"Madam," replied the faithful man at the desk, "I would marry one of my daughters to an entomologist."—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Robbed.

Brown—You look as if you had the blues.

Robinson—So I have. I've lost my beautiful new silk umbrella.

"Where did you leave it?"

"I didn't leave it anywhere. The owner met me on the street and took it away from me."—Texas Siftings.

A Clear Coast.

Catterson—We are going to have a big revival at my church next week. Come up and spend some evening with me.

Hatterson—Great Scott! I don't go to revivals.

Catterson—Neither do I, but my wife does.—N. Y. Herald.

Almost Incredible.

A Houston (Tex.) gentleman is too modest to use the word garter. A friend asked him:

"What kind of a present are you going to buy your wife?"

"I think I'll get her a 'honi soit qui mal y pense,'" was the reply.—Texas Siftings.

Not in the Market.

Plugwinch—I understand that Lameduck has several marriageable daughters.

Samjones—U'm—he had till lately.

Plugwinch—Oh! then they are married.

Samjones—No; he failed last year.—Puck.

Her Clever Scheme.

Binks—Jinks, is your wife highly intellectual?

Jinks—Well, she asked for five dollars to buy me a birthday present, and then got me a sixty-nine cent lawn mower.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Going Away for the Summer.

Mother looks over the wardrobe neat,
With its various fluffs and frills:
The girls look over the list of ads—
And father looks over the bills.
—Washington Star.

PRETTY HARD TO TELL.

The Speaker—And now look at the horrible example upon the platform.

A Voice—Which one is the example?—Life.

Charm Wouldn't Work.

He—There's the new moon—look at it over your left shoulder.

She—I can't.

He—Why?

And she pointed mutely to her balloon sleeves.—Chicago Record.

New Light on an Old Story.

Sunday School Teacher—Why did the naughty children mock the Prophet Elisha when he went up the hill?

Little Johnny—Because he had to get off his wheel and walk.—Chicago Record.

They Smile.

Jimley—The Japanese make it a habit to smile even when suffering the most poignant anguish.

Bimley—Well, sufferings drive people to drink in this country, too.—N. Y. Herald.

GROWTH OF THE HOG.

It Is the Good Feeder That Gets the Best Price for His Stock.

To get a quick growth on a pig, first get the right kind of stock, then feed plenty of various kinds of food and give a good, roomy pen. Some hog raisers have the best stock obtainable, but they do not succeed in getting them as large at a certain age as others. The most of the hogs that are raised in our country have enough good blood in them to make a fast growth if properly cared for, but we all have so much pushing work on the farm that we neglect our hogs more than anything else on the place. If we expect good results we must do our part, and when we do this we will be profited by it. We often notice in a litter of pigs one or two small ones and we generally know why they are smaller than the others—because they do not get their share of milk from the dam. When we see a pig that is getting behind the rest we should manage some way to feed it and keep it growing right along, for just as it becomes stunted we will find it a poor feeder. It never will grow as fast as the others. This is why some breeders have an uneven lot of pigs. After the pigs are weaned, and we begin to feed them, we will find the larger ones crowding the smaller ones away from the trough. A good idea would be to take all the smaller ones and put them by themselves and give them all they can eat of various kinds of food, such as shipstuff, bran, corn meal, whole wheat and an occasional feed of oil meal. You cannot get a quick growth on a pig with corn. They soon get tired of it, become feverish, and begin to root in the ground for something cooling to their scorched stomachs. The pig that has a good range will always do better than those shut up in small pens, no matter how you feed them. Exercise is as essential as good feed in order to produce a fast growth. Do not shut little pigs in a tight pen and confine them to corn if you want to hurry them into market. The cheapest way to raise hogs is the quickest way.—R. S. Fisher, in Farm and Home.

STABLE MANAGEMENT.

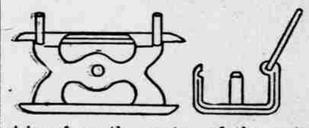
The Best of All Treatment Is to Make the Horses Comfortable.

In the one word "comfort" is included all of the best in stable management, said the writer of an article in the Edinburgh Veterinary Review many years ago. His remark will always remain true. Horses, like men, require to be made comfortable, and in providing that they shall be so we are not only doing them humanitarian justice, but at the same time promoting their health and rendering them fit for the work they have to perform. The space assigned them should be ample, the atmosphere pure and of equable temperature and the light abundant. The stable should be dry and the bedding clean. All that conduces to the comfort of man should be theirs in kind in the way that suits them best as lower animals. The horse is the most delicate of the higher quadrupeds in the choice of food and he should be dieted accordingly. Anything may be good enough for some animals, but not for a horse. He delights in sound corn, abhors mildewed hay and stale mashes, as well as dirty mangers from which to eat. Needless to say the water he drinks should be pure and sweet. He should have his meals also as regularly as the most exacting father of a family. His clothing should be changed with the seasons—heavy in winter, light in summer. A good horse, well treated, will repay attention in health, good spirits and long life. The best of all treatment is to make him always comfortable.—London Live Stock Journal.

THE HORSE'S HARNESS.

How to Make a Labor-Saving Buckle for Stiff Straps.

A leather strap is sometimes so thick and stiff that it cannot easily be bent through the loops and over the tongues of an ordinary buckle. The cut shows an easily made buckle to use where such straps are in daily use. A pin



rising from the center of the metal back, to which it is rigidly secured, passes through perforations in each of the two pieces of leather, and then a "keeper" hinged to one edge of the buckle and consisting of a square skeleton of wire is brought down over them. The keeper fits into a groove in the further upright side of the buckle, which has spring enough to allow this to be done easily and also to retain the keeper in place. The inventor thinks that this device would be a convenient one for joining a third line to double lines when another horse is to be used beside a double team. A fly net would not be likely to catch on this buckle so quickly as on the old style.—N. S. Keppel, in Farm and Home.

Food Determines Quality.

The food fed to the plant or tree, to the fruit or flower, to the bird or beast, determines the quality of the product. If we would have fine fruit, luscious berries, beautiful flowers, showy evergreens, or a prime quality of meat therefrom, we must feed the food calculated to produce them, and in quantities called for. There is both superior and inferor quality in all the products of the farm, and it is regulated in this way. The time to give vitality to a colt or calf is before it is born, and the same is true of vegetable products. Quality is determined by vitality, and both by breeding and feeding. One can destroy the vitality to an animal or a tree by starving it.—Rural World.

Turn the Eggs Frequently.

No matter how eggs may be kept or preserved for future use, they must be turned over at least three times a week, and the oftener the better. This is not done to assist in preventing decomposition, but to avoid having the yolks adhere to the shell. The yolks always float on the white, and do not sink, as is supposed. It will soon fasten to the shell if too long in one position, the result being that even when the eggs are good and perfectly free from any taint of decomposition, the yolk, in closely adhering to the shell, gives the appearance of the egg being stale, thus reducing the price.—Prairie Farmer.

If bees are fixed up in good frame hives in good shape, very little experience is needed to obtain good results.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Those Good Old Days.

Now listen to a story true, or possibly a dream,
From days of yore, long, long before this favored age of steam,
We always praise those good old days, when all the world was slow;
And this occurred, as I have heard, some thousand years ago.

In quiet glen were three old men among the mountains vast;
They sat and slept, while centuries crept into the misty past.
The first awoke and softly spoke: "If you will but allow
A single word, I think I heard the lowing of a cow."

They slept again, these three old men, while centuries rolled by;
And then the next old man seemed vexed, and oped his heavy eye:
Sedate and slow he shook the snow from out his hoary locks,
Then raised his head and meekly said: "I think it was an ox."

Then all was still again, until more centuries had fled,
And then the third old sage was heard to scratch his moss-grown head:
He rubbed his eyes in pained surprise and growled in accents deep;
"I wish you boys would stop that noise, and let a fellow sleep."
—Peer Stromme, in Youth's Companion.

Sweetheart, Good-By.

The dew is on the summer rose,
The summer moonlight sadly glows;
And softly, too, the night wind blows,
And echoes sigh for sigh.
Ofttimes good-night with smile and bow
I've said, while laughter lit thy brow;
But comes a sadder parting now,
Sweetheart, good-by.

Good-by! If we should never meet
Thy smile hath made the past so sweet
Fair memory's lamp shall light my feet
Where'er my pathway lie.
But now, when fortune bids me stray
From all that makes the present gay,
Alas! how hard it is to say,
Sweetheart, good-by.

Good-by, sweetheart, with eyes of blue,
Whose glance can shame the morning dew,
And teach the stars to shine more true,
For thee I'd gladly die.
You are my dream asleep or wake,
For thee my heart would rather break
Than live in bliss for other's sake.
Sweetheart, good-by.
—Samuel M. Peck, in Boston Transcript.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 29, 1895.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 15 @	$5 50
COTTON—Middling	.... @	7
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	3 00 @	3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.... @	.73¾
CORN—No. 2	47¾ @	48
OATS—No. 2	28½ @	28¾
PORK—New Mess	12 25 @	13 00
ST. LOUIS.		
COTTON—Middling	6⅝ @	6¾
BEEVES—Fancy Steers	5 00 @	5 75
Medium	3 25 @	5 00
HOGS—Fair to Select	4 75 @	5 23
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 00 @	2 75
FLOUR—Patents	3 45 @	3 50
Fancy to Extra do	2 90 @	3 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	67⅝ @	67⅝
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	.... @	39⅝
OATS—No. 2	.... @	22½
RYE—No. 2	45 @	45½
TOBACCO—Lugs	3 00 @	8 00
Leaf Burley	4 50 @	12 00
HAY—Clear Timothy	11 00 @	13 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	12 @	15
EGGS—Fresh	7½ @	8
PORK—Standard Mess	11 00 @	11 37½
BACON—Clear Rib	.... @	6⅝
LARD—Prime Steam	.... @	6
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Shipping	2 75 @	5 60
HOGS—Fair to Choice	4 75 @	5 25
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 75 @	4 50
FLOUR—Winter Patents	3 25 @	3 75
Spring Patents	3 75 @	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	68⅝ @	71⅝
No 2 Red	68⅝ @	68⅝
CORN—No. 2	43½ @	43⅝
OATS—No. 2	.... @	24
PORK—Mess (new)	10 60 @	10 65
KANSAS CITY.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 75 @	5 60
HOGS—All Grades	4 65 @	5 12½
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67 @	68
OATS—No. 2	22 @	23
CORN—No. 2	37½ @	37½
NEW ORLEANS.		
FLOUR—High Grade	3 65 @	3 90
CORN—No. 2	.... @	50
OATS—Western	30 @	30½
HAY—Choice	17 50 @	18 00
PORK—New Mess	.... @	11 50
BACON—Sides	.... @	7
COTTON—Middling	6½ @	6⅝
LOUISVILLE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red (new)	70 @	71½
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	43½ @	44⅝
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	28½ @	29½
PORK—New Mess	11 00 @	11 75
BACON—Clear Rib	7½ @	7⅝
COTTON—Middling	.... @	7

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—every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well: That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and promotes all the womanly functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

ALBERTA—"I do wish it were not the custom to wear the engagement ring only on the third finger of one's left hand." Alethea—"So do I. I can't get more than half my engagement rings on at one time, now."—Life.

DEAR summer maiden, I would say
The nicest way to woo
This season is to swing all day
In a hammock built for two.
—Judge.

AN ALIBI—"Where were you when the assault occurred?" asked the judge of the victim. "Sure'n O'i dun' no', yer honor. He hit me so hard O'i couldn't say."—Harper's Bazar.

Laugh and Grow Fat!

You shall do both, even if you are a slab-sided, pallid, woe-begone dyspeptic, if you reinforce digestion, insure the conversion of food into rich and nourishing blood, and recover appetite and sleep by the systematic use of the great renovator of health, strength and flesh, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which also remedies malarial, kidney and rheumatic trouble, nervousness, constipation and biliousness.

"YOU will notice that I have you on the string," said the boy to the kite. "Yes," answered the kite. "And that is what makes me soar."—Indianapolis Journal.

"DO you think that Blickens would deceive a friend?" "Of course not. None of his friends would believe a word he says."—Washington Star.

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Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

"WHAT must precede baptism?" asked the rector, when catechising the Sunday-school. "A baby," exclaimed a bright boy, with the air of one stating a self-evident truth.—Ex.

MEN are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.—Colton.

WE speak of some men as all wool, probably because they shrink at nothing.—Boston Transcript.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

IN nine cases out of ten the man who has riches paid too much for them.—Ram's Horn.

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CORRECTION does much, but encouragement does more.—Goethe.

RHEUMATIC Pains are greatly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

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