

NOVELTIES FOR THE HOME.

A desk clock which serves the purpose of a paper-weight is a novelty for desk furniture.

One of the modish bookcases of the day is the colonial, made in mahogany with leaded glass doors.

A paperweight small and oblong in shape is covered with pigskin and decorated with a hunting scene in colors.

Beautiful curtains of silk brocade show a deep border of large clustering roses, connected by a ribbon in lace effect.

Japanese temple gongs in the form of round bells, shaped like one end of a long, narrow watermelon, are used for announcing meals.

PHYSICIANS PUZZLED.

St. Aubert, Mo., Aug. 4th.—Mr. E. R. Langendoerfer of this place suffered very severely with a peculiar case of kidney trouble which completely baffled the skill of the local physicians and instead of getting any better he was gradually growing worse.

"I had tried all the surrounding physicians, but they did me no good, and instead of getting better I grew worse till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I can sincerely say to everyone suffering with kidney trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them, for they cured me satisfactorily and completely when all the doctors had failed."



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES MADE BY W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal those costing \$5.00 and \$6.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1000 pairs, \$11,000,000. 2000 pairs, \$22,000,000. Best imported and American leathers, Hyl's patent Gull, Enamel, Box calf, etc. Cut, last, guaranteed. Fast Color Everts used. Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS stamped on the bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.



LIBBY'S NATURAL FLAVOR FOODS

Food's Natural Flavor Foods. Libby's Natural Flavor Foods. Libby's Natural Flavor Foods. Libby's Natural Flavor Foods.

BOYS WHO MAKE MONEY

In a dainty little booklet, 25 out of some 2000 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Picture of the boys telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business.

We will furnish you with Ten Cents the first week Free of Charge, to be sold at Five Cents a Copy. You can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell next week. If you want to try it, address: Boys' Department, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

Ward's Big Bargain Book. Ward's Big Bargain Book. Ward's Big Bargain Book. Ward's Big Bargain Book.

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO. The home town tells the truth.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL. HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL. HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL. HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL.

SI.00 EASY. SI.00 EASY. SI.00 EASY. SI.00 EASY.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT. PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT. PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT. PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT.

TO FILL PLACES OF STRIKERS.

Immigrants Coming Into This Country To Take the Places of Coal Miners and Others.

In 1872 Hon. William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, a protectionist leader in congress, said:

"Yes, men are on the free list. They cost not even freight. . . . We promote free trade in men, and it is the only kind of free trade I am prepared to promote."

This has always been the policy of the protectionists—that is, of the republican party, which has ever been the home of the protected manufacturers and the enemy of the laborer and farmer.

Observe now how beautifully their system is working! J. P. Morgan and his coal, steel, railroad and steamship pals encourage great strikes, when their steamships are dumping thousands of immigrants on shore every week, willing to work for considerably less than the coal and other strikers have been getting.

For the year ending June 30, 1902, 648,743 immigrants reached our shores; 457,711 were from Italy, Austria-Hungary and Russia. They were driven out of these countries partly by a succession of poor crops, but more especially by the very high tariff and internal taxes which prevent the people from obtaining foreign goods except at prices almost prohibitive.

Thus, the lowest price for refined sugar is 11 cents in Italy, and 17½ cents per pound in Russia and Austria-Hungary, although the same sugar is sold in England for 2½ cents per pound.

Undoubtedly, also, many immigrants came over after reading the glowing promises of high wages in America made in the advertising pamphlets of Morgan's railroad and steamship lines. Certain it is that hundreds of thousands of them are here to flood the labor market and keep wages down and to increase consumption of goods and thus enable the trusts to give prices another lift.

It is a beautiful system for the protected manufacturers, mine operators and railroads. As Senator John F. Miller, of California, said, in 1882:

"The average manufacturer is interested generally in two things, namely, the highest protective tariff and the cheapest labor. . . . The admission of servile laborers into this country without limit. . . . means high prices for the products of manufacture and low prices for the labor that produces them."

Is it any wonder that the coal operators refused to arbitrate and that they are but little worried about the outcome of the strike? They are in no hurry to begin to operate the mines because they are getting from seven to ten dollars per ton for the surplus coal which they had stored up in anticipation of the strike.

In the meantime, they are building stockades around the mines and putting armor on cars so that when they decide to dump a few shiploads of immigrants into a few mines, they can, with the assistance of Pinkertons, state militia and national guards, defy labor unions, ex-miners and public sentiment. About the only thing to worry the operators is the fact that the public is getting "mussy" and asking why the operators do not work the mines or offer to arbitrate, and is suggesting that it has some rights, that the coal was not put there in the ground for the exclusive use of a few mine owners, and that the operators, by their outrageous conduct, are taking the shortest cut to state socialism and communism.

The operators are replying that the mines are their private property, and that it is none of the business of the public what they do with them. Frequently, the mine owners (railroad) could, even in ordinary times, sell anthracite coal at present prices. But they are afraid of the public. They need an excuse furnished by a strike and a pretended shortage of coal. The longer the mines are left idle, the better the public will become accustomed to high prices of coal and the less reduction in prices will have to be made when mining is resumed.

Protected Pennsylvania is the state of great strikes, great riots, low wages, servile laborers, protected mills, tariff-homes, millionaires and political bosses of the most obnoxious type. It is a great mill into the hopper of which are poured ignorant foreigners and out of which runs a stream of tramps. A new and large crop of tramps will be supplied by the unfortunate in the present strike, already doomed to failure.

Should times get better in Europe and immigration from there stop, the protected manufacturers and mine operators could draw on China's horde of cheap laborers. The new Chinese exclusion act, passed at the urgent request of all the labor organizations of the country, to take the place of the expiring treaty law, was punctured so full of holes in the senate that, in the opinion of able lawyers and the American Federationist, it offers no opposition to the importation of Chinese laborers, through our colonies. The lobbyists of the steamship companies, headed by Mr. Schuyler, of the Pacific Mail company, were on hand in the senate and spent thousands of dollars to make this bill look like the loop in the citizens' after the aerobol had jumped through it, and the republicans performed the feat, and disregarded the requests of millions of workingmen.

BYRON W. HOLT.

The democratic party most protected the people against the persistent assaults of selfish interests who want laws made giving them an advantage over their fellows. The republican party is the kept party of this country and plays the willing servant to these selfish interests which want special privileges. If the democratic party won't protect the people then no party will.—Toledo Bee.

The republican party is afraid of the facts, hence it endeavors to protect itself through the assumptions of its press as to the conditions of things in the Philippines rather than confront the truth as it exists and give to the public the report of a congressional committee upon the points in controversy.—Butte (Mont.) Miner.

The cabinet members have agreed to go barn-storming in defense of the president's policy. Seems to us a harmony dinner is about due on the other side of the fence.—Atlanta Constitution.

RESPONSIBILITY OF TRUSTS.

Combines Prospering While the Common People Are Worse Off Than Ever Before.

In a recent editorial the Baltimore Sun discusses the topic of "Strikes and Prosperity" in a refreshingly frank vein, showing itself not in the least afraid to look the truth in the face and to analyze the significance of the existing situation, says the St. Louis Republic.

The Sun notices that, although the present is a period of national prosperity in the United States according to the ordinary acceptance of the term, there is, nevertheless, a strange unrest in the ranks of labor. The workman is dependent upon the capitalist for employment, yet he is in revolt against his employer. This condition is not due to idle and irresponsible malice. A strike is a serious step for the workman, and he knows it.

An investigation of the conditions of living seems to account for this dissatisfaction in the ranks of labor. The cost of the necessities of life has advanced 20 per cent. in the past three years. This advance is due to the operation of the trust, or combine, system, great corporations gaining a monopoly of food or other necessary products, then cheapening the cost of production and advancing the price to consumers. This advance of 20 per cent. in the price of the necessities of life falls with crushing force upon the workman. On the other hand, a trust cheapening of the cost of production is also accomplished largely at the workman's expense.

The ultimate meaning of these trusts is that the monopoly trusts are prospering, but that the great mass of the people are now in worse plight than ever before. The workman, the individual business man, all suffer in proportion to the trusts that thrive. The result is that a few hundred men in this country, the magnates in the great trust corporations, are growing immensely wealthy at the expense of the people. The evil is one that calls for prompt remedying, and the applying of the remedy is well within the people's power. The political party responsible for the creation of the trusts, and now owned body and soul by the trusts, should be removed from power in the government. The high protective tariff, which maintains the monopolies enjoyed by the trusts, should be modified to a tariff for revenue only, with duties removed from all trust products. The trust evil will disappear from American life coincident with this wise action.

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

It is remarkable how eager the administration newspapers are to accept Dewey's opinion of Aguinaldo, and how reluctant they are to accept Dewey's opinion of Schley.—Detroit Free Press.

Stranger things have happened than that the tariff should finally split the republican party as free silver split the democratic party, and that the democratic party should eventually be restored to power through the issue that it subordinated in 1896.—Detroit Free Press.

Fire-Alarm Foraker, of Ohio, says that all the other republican presidential booms except Roosevelt's are "flickering flames that some anti-boom partisans are trying to fan into a blaze." Foraker's colleague, Mark Hanna, may be a "flickering blaze," but he has the money to burn, and watch him roar.—Albany Argus.

Trust insistence that the tariff shall be held sacred is full of promise for democratic success in the near future. The "sacredness" of a system of taxation which overburdens the many for the enrichment of the few is not apparent to the people. The high protective tariff, the trusts which it has created, and the party of the tariff and the trusts must all go.—St. Louis Republic.

There is no doubt that tariff reform and the related question of monopoly presents the most concrete and popular issue for the democrats. Thousands of republicans see that our worse-than-war tariff, in many instances 50 per cent. higher than it was when our "infant industries" were really young and needed protection, is an obstacle to justice to Cuba, hindrance to the reciprocity for which President McKinley argued in his last speech, a bulwark to monopolies, an oppression to consumers and a harmful corrupter of politics.—N. Y. World.

In the congressional campaigns of 1902 and the presidential campaign of 1904 the money of the trusts will be lavishly used to defeat the will of the people. A gigantic slash fund will be at the disposal of the republican campaign managers. The full trust influence, as controlling the action of trust employees, will be exerted in behalf of republican victory at the polls. The democratic party, fighting the people's battles, calls on the people for fearless support. The trust evil will be removed from American life in short order if American voters are true to their duty.—St. Louis Republic.

THE DOCTOR'S JOKE.

BY ARNOLD SILVERSTEIN.

Five ruins, and near them a commonplace, modern house; a great name which poverty was dooming to oblivion. The ancestors of M. Vent des Roussins had made a noise in the world; he lived in it quietly, devoting to speculative research the leisure of his middle age.

He criticized the work of astronomers, geologists and physicians, always hoping to surpass it. To that end he had built an observatory, and in the dungeons where martyrs to feudalism had formerly perished he established a laboratory.

Pastor's experiment had greatly interested M. Vent des Roussins, who, however, considered them incomplete and desired himself to continue the work begun. So when he heard that a mad dog had been killed, wishing to oblige a friend of his brain to serve as the starting point for a driving to the apothecary's shop, where Dr. Landrille was to perform an autopsy.

After some hesitation M. Bouteille consented to oblige him and gave M. Vent des Roussins a small bottle containing a lump of soft pinkish matter intersected by bloody threads.

The scientist's next move was to visit a neighboring larder, where he bought a pretty white rabbit; then, by a happy chance, just as he was about to depart, he met a slender, well-groomed, and got exchange a little mousetrap with long, skinny arms.

(He in his laboratory, M. Vent des Roussins locked the doors as if preparing to put a crime and put the monkey into a cage. As to the rabbit, he first carefully with a tiny bit of the dog's brain, then confined it in a somewhat dilapidated box, on the lid of which he laid a stone.

A fortnight later some guests were visiting at the chateau—M. and Mme. des Enguignes, a somewhat nervous couple, and M. Bandrille, a young lawyer.

The dinner was very gay. M. Vent des Roussins displayed unusual animation. He was, in fact, in the best of spirits, for that morning he had brought a charming surprise—his wife had shown what he considered a very good dinner. The little creature's cup of water was left untouched, and it had tried to escape from his box.

M. Vent des Roussins planned next day to pass on to the monkey a small portion of the rabbit's brain, and thought that something would be more mysterious for him in an antirabic vaccine.

"Take a little more of this rabbit stew," M. Bandrille, said the hostess. "Do not be ceremonious."

"With pleasure, madam," answered the young lawyer, having his plate for the first time in my life have I eaten so delicious."

"It is a dream!" exclaimed M. des Enguignes.

"Well," cried M. Vent des Roussins rather confused by such enthusiasm, "just imagine, madam, the quantity which you all think so good did not come from our own kitchen. It is probably a wild rabbit, and it was caught by the kitchen maid less than two hours ago. She slipped on the old running and jumping in the grass near the old well."

M. Vent des Roussins had sneezed. "Near the dungeons?" he asked.

"Yes, close to one of the holes opening into your laboratory."

M. Vent des Roussins, as he sat at the table without saying a word, asked out of a sudden, "My husband's words were realized. The rabbit had escaped without doubt. Suddenly, as if moved by a spring, he leaped up the narrow stairs."

At the instant he reached the dining room, M. des Enguignes, who had been seated at the table, sprang up and seized the rabbit by the neck.

"Repulse him! Repulse him!" shouted M. Vent des Roussins.

Amazed, they drew a M. Mme. Vent des Roussins, alarmed at her husband's distraction, tried to speak, but M. Vent des Roussins, who had not come near their table, the unhappy man. The young lawyer, Bandrille, in his turn jumped up.

"If you move you are dead!" exclaimed his host, drawing a pistol from his pocket. "My friends," he said, "it is the unfortunate man, 'we are all mad'."

"Ursule, run for Dr. Landrille!" shouted M. Vent des Roussins at the top of his lungs. Ursule, the cook, heard him in the kitchen.

"Go quickly, my good girl, are all mad!" cried M. Vent des Roussins, who, terribly frightened, by turning the key of the dining-room door on the engaged party. Then shouting, as if the house was on fire she ran to the illage.

Dr. Landrille consented to a walk with her, but insisted upon having a armed escort. All the able-bodied inhabitants took their guns, and the fire brigade fought up the rear.

When they reached the chateau M. Vent des Roussins, still standing motionless, pistol in hand, told his tale. As he spoke Dr. Landrille made a significant gesture, for the dog on which he performed his autopsy had undoubtedly had hydrophobia.

But when M. Vent des Roussins concluded, a peal of laughter broke the silence. Everyone turned round. The secretary, Bouteille, convulsed with merriment, was holding his sides.

"O, you may be quite easy, M. Vent des Roussins. I played—Heaven forgive me—a little joke on you and the bit of brain you carried off came from a broken bottle. Had you examined it more closely you might have seen that it had been cooked."

M. Vent des Roussins, but never—never—never will he forgive the secretary Bouteille for having prevented him from completing Pasteur's discovery.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Mr. Meek's Cat Was a Tom. Everybody could see he was peeping at the moment he sat down for his first meal at the breakfast table, next the bird's nest, the other day, and no one made an attempt to converse with him. The little man looked uncomfortable and glared about furtively, until, getting a little bolder, he suddenly broke out with "My cat, Meek," and, seeing that he was not being started on bravely to tell about a pet at once owned.

But the conversational ball would not roll, and two young women began to giggle and laugh, when the matronly woman who taught in the mission school became merciful. She smiled upon the crestfallen Mr. Meek, and just to say something, asked: "Was your cat an Angora, Mr. Meek?"

Mr. Meek thought at a moment and then replied bravely "No, it was a tom."

The lover of cats has sought a new boarding-house.—N. Y. Telegram.

And Then He Smiled. Mrs. Youngwife—I want to get some salad. Dealer—Yes, how many heads? Mrs. Youngwife—Gracious! I thought you always took the heads off. I want just plain chicken salad.—Philadelphia Press.

MEN OF MEANS.

Channey Depew's son "Buster" intends to study for the medical profession, and his father has been consulting some famous French doctors about the matter. The young man will probably be given a private laboratory in the Pasteur institute, Paris.

William C. Whitney's park in the Adirondacks consists of 90,000 acres, and is said to be the largest holding owned by any individual in the east. It lies in Hamilton county and embraces within its boundaries 64 lakes and ponds, a dozen mountain ridges and great primeval forests of pine and spruce. One of the lakes is six miles by two in extent, 1,728 feet above sea level.

The entire estate of William Liddell, late governor of the Bank of England, who died last month, amounts to only \$5,000. He was an authority upon all questions of British finance, and for years was a power in the operations of the English exchequer and the London stock exchange. His power was immense, but it had to be exercised in accordance with law and with strict regulations. His position, instead of bringing him opportunities to gain wealth, deprived him of such opportunities.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the Rothschild family of European financiers has risen to its present great eminence through mere transmission of the money-making instinct. As a matter of fact, when a Rothschild reaches the age for entering business he is put through a thorough apprenticeship. If he shows no talent for finance, he is pensioned off—paid to keep out of the business, one might say. On the other hand, he is advanced in proportion to whatever ability he may show. Rigid observance of this system has kept the Rothschild wealth and strength unimpaired to this day.

WISDOM IN SMALL DOSES.

Most excuses are not worth the trouble of making.—Chicago Daily News.

The bill collector says he has no desire to dwell in the land of promise.—Philadelphia Record.

Courtesy Rewarded. Not many months ago \$1,000 was willed to a conductor of The Chicago & Alton Railway for being attentive and courteous. A somewhat similar circumstance has occurred. Mr. H. J. Titus, a steward on one of the "Alton" dining-cars, recently had for a guest a gentleman to whom he unconsciously gave such attention as to attract the patron's notice. Upon arrival of the train in Chicago, this passenger, who was a high official of the Mobile & Ohio Railway, repaired to the general office of The Chicago & Alton Railway, and being assured of Mr. Titus's ability, promptly appointed the latter Superintendent of Dining-cars on the Mobile & Ohio Railway. He will be the youngest railway superintendent of dining-cars in the United States, his age being but twenty-four.

To Have and to Hold.—Tess—Jack told me he was going to propose to a girl I never last night. Jess—Yes, and he'll never do it again. Tess—Why, who was the girl? Jess—I, and I accepted him.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Dependent on a Single Train. The New York Central Lines have whole flying batteries of trains connecting the centers of population and the gateways of commerce.

Why Not the Generalist? He—a scientist claims that war is necessary to keep the people thinned down. She—Why not, generalist, that we have so many fat generals?—Yonkers Statesman.

Steps the Cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Be ignorant by choice where knowledge leads to woe.—Beattie.

THE MARKETS.

New York, August 4. CATTLE—Native Steers... \$2 00 to \$2 50. COTTON—Middling... 15 00 to 15 50. FLOUR—Winter Wheat... 2 00 to 2 10. WHEAT—No. 2... 65 to 66. OATS—No. 2... 35 to 36. PORK—Mess... 16 00 to 16 50.

Chicago, August 4. CATTLE—Native Steers... 2 75 to 3 00. HOGS—Fair to Choice... 4 00 to 4 25. SHEEP—Fair to Choice... 2 25 to 2 50. FLOUR—Patents... 2 50 to 2 75. WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 60 to 61. OATS—No. 2... 35 to 36. RYE—No. 2... 50 to 51. WOOL—Other grades... 11 to 12 1/2. HAY—Clear Timothy... 11 00 to 12 00. BUTTER—Choice Dairy... 18 to 19. BACON—Clear Rib... 11 00 to 11 25. LARD—Choice Steam... 10 to 10 1/2.

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CONVENIENCE FOR TRAVELERS.

It is Found in the Interchangeable Message Ticket.

The interchangeable message ticket issued by the New York Central is good over more than 6,000 miles of railway, east of Buffalo, including the New York Central & Hudson River and branches; Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg and branches; Albany & Adirondack; Mohawk & Malone; St. Lawrence & Adirondack; New York & Putnam; New York & Harlem; Pennsylvania Division of the New York Central; West Shore Railroad, including its Chesapeake and Walkill Valley branches; and the Boston & Albany Railroad.

Over all of the above roads the tickets are good in the hands of the bearer for one person or a dozen, and good until used, there being no limit to the tickets. They are also accepted for passage, subject to the local rules and regulations, on the following lines: Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway; Central Railroad of Pennsylvania; Pittsburg, Johnstown, Elensburg & Eastern Railroad; Philadelphia & Reading Railway, and Atlantic City Railroad.

These tickets are sold at the flat rate of two cents per mile, and that they are a great convenience to the public is proven by the fact that thousands of them are in the hands of not only regular travelers, but of many families that travel only occasionally, as they are always ready for use and enable their holders to travel on all the New York Central lines east of Buffalo at two cents per mile without waiting for rebates or proof of ownership.—From the Albany Argus.