

BE EARNEST.

Earnestness in business wins. If a lawyer tries a suit, it is of but little importance to him, being but one of a hundred in an extensive practice, yet it may be an epoch in the life of his client, perhaps his first suit, or at least be clothed in great importance.

That lawyer throws in his best efforts, as if he was willing to hang his reputation on that one case and go to sleep contentedly and feel assured that when he awakes it will still be hanging there alive and growing briefs up thoroughly and masters the evidence and doubtful law points, his reputation grows. That client thereafter is his meat. But if he tries the case in a careless, half-active way, he loses the case, and the client's influence and patronage.

A physician in large and lucrative practice is called to attend a difficult case. He represents to the friends of the patient the medical profession. If he exhausts medical science and knowledge in the treatment, forgets himself, his case and sacrifices physical rest to push aside the hand of disease, the friends can retire to bed when worn by standing around the patient's bedside and feel assured that medical skill personified in that physician, sitting holding the pulse and with all the earnestness of maternal love, supplements nature's efforts to evict disease and that physician secures the future friendship and practice of that family and of those friends, whether the patient is restored to health or to mother earth.

Thus, too, every professional and business man and mechanic who throws earnestness into their business rise to wealth and prominence in their calling, while their negligent brethren scratch out a precarious existence for a time and then quit the business.

A mechanic should be ashamed to allow a poorly finished job to leave his shop; so should a professional man be ashamed to turn over from his hands a half-finished piece of business. That kind of shame sprouts success. Rising and grabbing an illustration from a higher source, Deity has allowed to spring into existence, and to be palmed off on our unseeing world, from the eternal workshop, as men, some mighty poor jobs, who appear to have been thrown together in a hurry, and are no honor to the factory from which they were sent out. Among them are those called loafers. If of migratory habits, tramps. If located, failures. They lack in their make-up that earnestness in clinging to the realities of life which is the harbinger of success. All a human being can do is to add culture to innate powers; play well the hand that's dealt to him; if the innate quality be coarse and powers slight, development will never be a regular boarder there. If the innate powers be high and indolence crowds back culture, development will still be a transient guest there. Those who do their best, ride on the back of history and occupy a reserved and cushioned seat in posterity's memory. All others are mere wrecks that, as they lie strewn along the sewer of life, bespeak mispent or unused energies and neglected opportunities. Earnestness in business is the key to success.

Somebody is a dead wit or his wit has deceased. It is so dead that it smells bad. In a late article in the Kansas City Times, this somebody gets up a bogus call for several gentlemen to allow their names to be put in the cauldron for the next governor's private secretary. We do not speak for others named, but as for the manager of the BAZOO, he is no candidate for private secretary. The principal ambition he has is to run a first class journal like the BAZOO, and club away from his editorial desk all such sickening wits like he who perpetrated the item in question.

The Rev. George T. McClelland went from Pittsburg to Reynoldsville, Pa., to conduct revival meetings in a Presbyterian church. He was quartered in Elder Kelo's house. The neighbors heard the noise of a fight in the building, and presently the clergyman was chased out by the elder, who kicked him violently at every step. Mr. McClelland subsequently said: "Mrs. Kelo invited me to her home, and I did so. Then her husband assailed me. I wish now I hadn't kissed her."

Antoine Weber's wife went away from her Pittsburg home, and he could not learn where or why she had gone. The pair had lived happily and contentedly together, and the husband would not believe that she had fully deserted him. Eight years passed without tidings of the missing woman. Then he accidentally found her in an almshouse. She had been crazy until recently, and on recovering her reason could not clearly remember who she was; but the sight of her husband restored her completely.

The Rev. Ira C. Billman preached a kind of farewell sermon at Jackson, Mich., and the congregation did not know at the time what he meant by it. He deserted his wife to elope with another woman the next day, and then his meaning was clear.

James A. Lyon advertises that he will give \$2 apiece for newspapers containing his obituary. It was printed in 1862, when he was reported killed in the army. He has just returned to his old home in Iowa, and is anxious to read about himself.

WHEAT! WHEAT! WHEAT!

The highest cash price paid for wheat, by W. J. Bagby & Co., next door to Hall & Belter's.

A Dejected Judge.

A justice's court in this city is not complete without a dog, and the attorneys appear to have no respect for a judge who is without such an assistant. A court with two dogs gets away with more business than the tribunal of justice which worries along and tries to look dignified under the humiliating consciousness of having only one cur under the table. Judge Brown had two dogs until a few days ago, but he put on more judicial style than David Davis, but he has worn an appearance of dejection and meekness recently, caused by the loss of one of the canine accessories to his court room.

Go to Bagby & Co. and get prices before you sell your wheat or oats.

8-3w2

Be Kind to Yourself.

It pays to be kind to everybody; but be kind to yourself all over, and especially to your stomach, which promptly resents ill treatment. Mr. Joseph Peiler, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I suffered with indigestion and constipation for a long time. After spending a large amount of money for doctor's bills, without obtaining relief, I used the Hamburg Drops, and was entirely cured thereby."

Mrs. Sprague and Her Home.

Kate Chase Sprague is living this summer at Edgewood just beyond the environs of Washington, an old-time country place let her by her father. She has her three little daughters with her, the only son, Willie, being with Governor Sprague in Rhode Island. She lives plainly but comfortably in her quiet retreat, and still dispenses to visitors and friends a generous hospitality, for which she was ever noted. Driving in the direction of her home the other morning, with a life-long friend of her father, I yielded to a suggestion to stop a moment at the old mansion. Mrs. Sprague was at home, and received us with that cordiality and grace of which she is such a skillful mistress. A seat on the terrace was taken instead of indoors, as it is always preferable here in pleasant weather for the beautiful view one gets of the capital city. She was appropriately attired in morning costume, and seemed at her best both in health and spirits. I had met her many times years ago when she was the central figure of Washington society and counted its most brilliant lady representative. She has improved in appearance and, if possible in conversational powers since when any one touched it, and rationally resented any allusion to it, even by his Honor. Not even the fear of the law prevented Heligobulus from snapping and yelping whenever the court pointed his finger derisively at the wretched stump, a peculiarity which the court took advantage of whenever an attorney became prolix in his argument and put the jury to sleep.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

Go to Bagby & Co. and get prices before you sell your wheat or oats.

8-3w2

PEARSON ITEMS.

Justice Borge intends visiting St. Louis soon.

Our postmaster reports an increase in business and is feeling encouraged.

Mr. Norman Coyle disposed of his trotter this week.

The corn crop is ruined, unless we have a good soaking rain within a day or two. We are all praying for rain.

Mr. R. B. Burhans has been confined to the house by illness for the past few days, but we are pleased to see him about again.

A young heir arrived at the Rayburn homestead a few days ago, and the heart of Mrs. Rayburn is now filled with parental pride.

The debate, subject, Cain and Abel, at the school house, last Sunday morning, was rather one-sided, no one present being able to overthrow Mr. Eversall's argument.

The smiling face of friend Hardy greets us occasionally, but it wasn't so smiling the other day when he was taken for an "emigrant" and ordered four miles further west.

On our way to the picnic on Saturday last, and when near Green Ridge, we were entertained by a party of roughs, on route for Kansas and filled up with Sedalia whiskey, who indulged in a free fight. Two of the party were badly damaged.

Rev. A. J. Van Wagner and Hardy Berry, Esq., agent of the M. & T. railroad, were in Sedalia on Monday last, calling at the residence of Mr. Van Wagner.

Miss Lucy Boppel, our teacher, who is now away on her vacation, came all the way from 60 miles beyond Sedalia, to instruct her class in elocution last Monday evening. Miss Boppel deserves a great deal of credit. She is giving these lessons free, and while this is commendable, we cannot fail to admire the tact and ease with which she handles and governs her large class. All the young people and a great many heads of families may be included, and all are receiving a great benefit. Miss Boppel is a fine elocutionist, a graduate of the Sedalia girls' school.

Saturday, July 23d, was picnic day in this vicinity, our Fair View Sunday school uniting with the Green Ridge Sunday school at Elk Fork Grove. It was a beautiful day and very enjoyable. The elocution speaking and the stirring strains of the Fair View brass band were appreciated. The table was bountifully supplied. Cold meats, fruit, &c., were in plenty, and the afternoon small groups might have been seen strolling toward the lake, where row boats were provided, and were liberally patronized.

Greenback speaking here to-day, but C. F. M. will not be present.

What will become of poor Willie? Jennie has gone to Pennsylvania.

The projected meeting at Bell Air is meeting with very poor success.

The firm of J. P. & J. W. Moore have dissolved, Lon Amick taking J. P. Moore's share.

Our police and accommodating agent, Mr. Miller, is looking better than common. May he live long.

Miss Lillie Craig, of Howard county, has been visiting Mattie Mitchell, of this place, also the charming daughter of Mr. John Mitchell, of Clinton. We were sorry to see them leave this morning, but such is life.

Moore & Wendell, are going to try to make a town of Akenville. Too poor, boys. Sedalia is doing this year. Come to New Palestine, laugh and grow fat.

An Elegant Toilet Preparation, hair restorer and restorative is found in "London Hair Color Restorer." It seldom fails to restore gray or fading hair to its original youthful color and beauty. It produces a growth of beautiful young hair, soft, glossy and luxuriant that surprises every one. These properties added to its exquisite perfume and purity of composition, render it the growing favorite of the toilet everywhere. It certainly is the most cleanly and effective hair restorer now before the American people.

A. A. Gibson, Barrytown, Dutches county, N. Y., writes: Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Gen's. I enclose a postoffice order for \$3; please send me one dozen "London Hair Color Restorer." It has stopped my hair from falling, and restored it to its natural color. It has proven satisfactory in every respect. The "London Hair Color Restorer" can be obtained of all the leading druggists at 75 cents a bottle.

Stockholders Meeting. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Osage Valley Construction Company will be held at the office of the said company, in the city of Sedalia, Mo., on Tuesday, the 19th day of August, 1880, for the purpose of ratifying the action of the board of directors of said company, in entering into a certain contract with D. M. Elgerton, for the sale of certain bonds and stock owned and held by said Osage Valley Construction Company.

Attest: E. A. PHILLIPS, Treas. and acting Pres. P. H. MELTON, Sec.

7-30-10

REST.

A Faithful Chronicle of how the Tired Business Man Keeps a Vacation.

In the sixth month of the fourth year of the reign of Lutherford, whose surname was Hayes, it came to pass that Hiram, who was a merchant in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, and commonwealth of Missouri, arose and called his clerks about him and lifted up his voice to them, saying:

"I am weary with much work, thought, care, worry and competition; heavy transportation, and thin margins have worn me out. I need repose, for the hand of played-out-activeness is at my throat, and the sound of the oncoming steps of death are climbing into my ears." And he called his physician, who felt of his pulse, and looked at his tongue, and thumped him on the chest, and asked him when he had last washed his feet and changed his shirt, and said: "Five dollars. (That was what the physicians all swore.) Verily thou must have rest. Flee to the valley of quiet, and draw the shutters over thine eyes in dreamful rest. Hold back thy hand from toil and thy brain from thought, or thou wilt be a successful candidate for an asylum or a remains before Tanner is."

And Hiram put his business into the hands of his clerks and went away to rest in the valley. And he went to visit his uncle Bob, whom he had not laid his eyes on for nineteen years. Bob was a farmer, in the commonwealth called Ohio, and he abode in the valley of rest, and the clay hills of repose rose around him, and he was rich, and as strong as a horse, and as healthy as an onion and garlic crop. He often said there was not a lace bone in his body, and besides the devil, he didn't know anybody he despised as much as a lazy man.

Hiram knew not that it was so. Bob received him with great joy, and sat before him a supper of homely viands, well scorched and piled up like a pie of cars, or the wreck of a train of cars. And when he could not eat it all they laughed at him.

After supper they sat up and talked with him about relatives, of whom he had never heard, and he shut his eyes and answered at random, and Bob said he knew aunt Rachel and cousin Jennina, and that he had received a letter and postal from uncle Jim last week.

Now they all knew that uncle Jim had been hung in Arkansas years before, for horse stealing, but Hiram knew it not, and he was sleepy, and he talked against time.

Then they talked politics to him, for Bob was a Garfield man of the windy kind, who used to go to school with Garfield. Hiram hated politics. So about two o'clock in the morning they went to bed.

Now the spare room, where he slept, was right under the roof, and it rained, and the shingles could not stand the water off, and it wet his shirt. Bundles of ears of corn hung from the rafters, and he rammed his eye against the same, and he hooked his chin on festoons of dried apples, and he shook dried beans from the strings down his back, and when a bug tapped him on the shoulder and awoke him from sleep, and asked him where he was from, and on what diet he had been feeding, so as to ascertain whether he was too rich for his (the bug's) blood, as he sat up in the bed to answer the question, he ran a scythe blade into his ear, which came out through his cheek on the other side of his face. He drew out the scythe and corked up both ends of the hole, and tried to sleep. The four boys and a hired hand slept with him in the same bed, for it was a big one. The boys had been eating watermelons and were restless, and they snored, slumbered crosswise and kicked, and he slept not a wink; neither could he cork up his eyes.

About four o'clock in the morning uncle Bob smote him on the back, and yelled: "Get up, bundle out and wash your face; the liver is cooked and ready. Go down to the creek and wash; take this towel with you."

After breakfast Bob said, "Let's take a stroll about the farm."

They walked about 14 miles, then Bob got him on a wagon and learned him how to load hay; then drove into the barn and taught him how to unload it. Then they walked five miles to the forest, and Bob learned him how to chop wood; and they walked back to supper; and the morning and the evening were the first day, and Hiram wished to the Lord he was back in Sedalia or dead.

After supper, Ben said "let's have some fun," and they hitched up a team and drove eleven miles, to the lower foot log, where there was a hop, and they danced until two o'clock in the morning.

The next day soon came, and Ben gave him a short rehearsal in splitting rails, and that night there was a wedding, and they danced, ate and drank, and made merry until three o'clock in the morning, and Hiram began being quite tired.

After breakfast Bob took him to the creek, and learned him how to wash and shear sheep, and at night they went to spelling school, and took in an apple cutting on their home, and reached home at two o'clock in the morning, and Bob lit his pipe and talked two hours about the new rail fence on the north eighty, and the lately felled oak.

Hiram took poison that night, but the boys were restless that night and kicked the poison out of him.

After breakfast, Bob learned him how to dig a ditch, and grub out hazel brush, and at night they went to the revival, at Ebenezer chapel. There were five preachers, eleven shouters, and a legion of other noise producers, and they all got their work in on the

SAFEST AND SUREST.

The Methodist, N. Y. city, uses the following language: "Warner's Safe Pills and Warner's Safe Bitters are the best, safest, and most reliable medicines known. Regular practitioners prescribe them as a remedy for impure, poisoned blood."

A LENGTHY SLEEP.

That's What Two Young Girls Got for Fooling With Morphine Pills.

The longest sleep indulged in for some time in this city was that of a couple of young ladies who engaged rooms at the Berger house Friday night. One was a girl of about fifteen, while the other was probably two years her senior. They are the daughters of Moses Phillips, residing near Lincoln, Benton county, and came here for the purpose of visiting their cousin, a blacksmith who works in this city and boozes at the Berger house. They remained up talking until about ten o'clock Friday night, after which they retired. Yesterday morning they did not show up at the breakfast hour, but nothing was thought of it, as they had been traveling and it was supposed they were tired. At dinner time they still were missing, and Mrs. Berger went to their room and called them, when one replied that they were not hungry and did not care for anything to eat.

They were allowed to remain in their room until supper time last night, when they were again called and shortly after made their appearance, looking as though they would still like more sleep. When asked why they had slumbered for such an unusual length of time, the eldest explained by saying that when they went to retire Friday night they were somewhat fatigued, and in order that slumber might immediately overtake them, they had partaken of a number of morphine pills, which they had in their possession, and they guessed they had taken most too large a dose. They knew nothing regarding "the stuff," as they called it, and supposed there was no danger, no matter how large a quantity they took. When the nature of the medicine was explained to them they seemed astonished, and said they would never again be so foolish. An eighteen-hour nap is something a little out of the regular routine.

Queen City Guards.

The above named military company is booming. Upwards of fifty members have said their intention and ordered suits. The company will be mustered in the latter part of this week, and will begin drilling in their armory at once, so as to participate in the Exposition exercises at the fair ground in September.

Novels.

Whether it is right or wrong to read novels, people will do it. And, as a rule, three-quarters of the novels are read by people who ought to read books which give useful information, and three-quarters of the books of solid information are read by people who might derive benefit from reading a good novel now and then. The trouble with novel reading comes chiefly from the bad or indifferent qualities of the novels which are read, which are worthless, if not worse. It comes also, in large part, from the fact that fiction constitutes almost the only reading of a great and increasing class of persons who need actual knowledge and discipline of mind, and the more novels they read, the less they are inclined to read anything else. Parents and teachers may try in vain to prevent the reading of novels, but they can and should cultivate a taste for reading other and more useful works, from which real and lasting benefit can be derived.

TELEGRAPH.

Associated Press Dispatches to the BAZOO Over the Western Union Company's Line up to Four O'clock.

SPRING WHEAT OUTLOOK.

The Prospect is that the Crop will be Unusually Large.

(Chicago, July 31.—The Times this morning publishes dispatches from a large number of places in the spring wheat growing section of the north-west, from which it appears that while the spring wheat crop in northern Illinois and Wisconsin is inferior, the yield in Minnesota and Dakota will be unprecedented in quantity and quality. Good judges estimate the produce in Minnesota at 44,000,000 bushels. In Dakota, where the berry is unusually large and solid, a yield of from fifteen to thirty-five bushels per acre is expected. Harvesting is in progress in many places.

THE FAMOUS FASTER.

He is Presented with a Miniature Coffin, for which he has no Use Just Yet.

New York, July 31.—Dr. Tanner is somewhat weaker and less lively than yesterday. He passed a restless night, sleeping but little. Twice before daylight he was given small draughts of mineral water, and at five o'clock he had an attack of nausea and vomited mucus. The effort prostrated him for a time, but he afterward expressed relief. He received a miniature coffin this morning and remarked that he had no use for such an article just yet. At noon he entered on the thirty-fourth day of his fast, confident and hopeful.

THE BENDERS.

A Man Who Claims There is no Doubt that Old Bender is in Limbo.

Fremont, Neb., July 31.—Yesterday a man named Hoffman, who formerly resided in the Bender neighborhood in Kansas, and knew the old man personally, was admitted to the prisoners' presence, and identified the man as actually old man Bender. He is not so positive as to the woman. The woman claims that Mrs. Bender died in 1876. The whereabouts of Kate and John Bender, Jr., have been disclosed and officers are en route to capture them. The prisoners were in this connection the Omaha Herald says: The horrors developed in the discovery of the murder committed by the notorious Bender family in Kansas have been recalled from time to time by the rumored capture of one or the other of the red-handed wretches. They were living below Independence, southeastern Kansas, on a ranch, several miles away from any other habitation, but in the line of claim hunters. The practices of the family were discovered about six years ago, mainly through Senator York, whose brother was one of their victims. Bodies of ten or twelve others, among them those of two children, were found buried on the premises. The family fled at the first intimation of an investigation into the mysterious disappearances and the condition of their house. There were known to be four members of the gang—old John Bender, his wife and their children, Kate Bender and John Bender.

Sending Out Troops.

London, July 31.—A dispatch from Kabul says the news of the disaster has had no effect on affairs at Kabul. Matters are progressing as before. The news is very imperfectly, if at all, known to the Afghans. The Times this morning says the first batch of reinforcements will sail from England Tuesday, and before the end of September the last of the 45,000 men they are sending out will have landed at Bombay.

Old Probs.

Washington, July 31.—Indications for the upper Mississippi valley: Partly cloudy weather with occasional rains; southerly winds; stationary temperature and barometer. For lower Missouri valley: Clear or partly cloudy weather; southeast and southwest winds; nearly stationary temperature; stationary or higher barometer.

A Fool Once More.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I went up a small fortune in hush-hang-stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. B. with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—W. H., Detroit Mich.—P. P. Free.

Basket Picnic.

There will be a grand picnic at Georgetown, in the locust grove at the court house yard, Saturday, August 7th. There will be dancing, cruet and other amusements. There will also be dancing at night, and the grounds will be illuminated. Good speakers will be in attendance. The committee will spare no pains to make the occasion enjoyable to all.

W. J. Bagby & Co., on Main Street, pay cash for wheat or oats.

8-3w2

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET. NEW YORK, July 31.—Money, quiet. Sterling—Steady; actual business 182 1/2 per cent. Bar Silver at London—14 1/2 pence per ounce. Railroad bonds—Strong. State securities—Dull. Stocks—Mixed strong and buoyant, with general advance, estimated at ranging from 1 to 1 1/2.

NEW YORK MARKET. NEW YORK, July 31.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Shade better, fairly active; No. 1, white, Aug. 1 08 1/2; No. 2, red, Aug. 1 04 1/2. Corn—Dull; western, spot 32 1/2 @ 32. Rice—Quiet, unchanged. Pork—Dull; new mess, 14 3/4. Lard—Firm; western 6 65. Whiskey—western 1 12 1/2. Bacon—Dull, unchanged.

ST. LOUIS MARKET. ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 31.—Flour—Easy. Wheat—Active, lower; No. 2, red, 94 1/2 @ 95. No. 3, 94 @ 95 1/2. Corn—Firm; 31 1/2 cash. Rye—Unchanged. Barley—Unchanged. Whiskey—Steady. Provisions—Excepting bacon unchanged. Pork—Dull, jobbing, 15 25 asked. Dry Salt Meats—Firm; 4 75 @ 72, 7 60 Bacon—Red higher. Lard—Held higher; 7 1/2.

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK MARKET. Hogs—Lower—Yorks to Baltimore, 4 50 @ 4 60; butchers 4 75 @ 4 90; packing 4 25 @ 4 75; shipping, 4 75 @ 4 90; rough heavy, 4 00 @ 4 20. Receipts, 3,300; shipments, 900.

CHICAGO MARKET. CHICAGO, ILL., July 31.—Wheat, Lower, 90 1/2. Corn—Strong, 35 1/2. Oats—Weak, lower, 32 asked. Rye—Steady, No. 2, 75. Barley—No. 2, 80. Lard—4 75 @ 4 90. Whiskey—Higher. Provisions—Quiet; opened easier but closed firmer. Pork—Lower, 15 70.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; firm; light, 4 60 @ 4 80; mixed packing, 4 50 @ 4 75; shipping, 4 20 @ 4 50. Cattle—Receipts 2,000; firm; shipping 4 20 @ 4 40; butchers, 2 40 @ 3 30; Cheolores 3 20 @ 3 50; grass Texans 2 90 @ 3 25.

ITCHING PILLS is one of the most efficacious diseases in the world, and yet all can find some relief by the use of Dr. SWAINSON'S OINTMENT. It has been tested in thousands of instances and invariably makes a cure. The symptoms are moisture like perspiration, intense itching, very distressing, particularly at night, and if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. Procure this ointment. Reader, if you are suffering from this distressing complaint, let it, scald head, ring-worm, barber's itch, any crusty, scaly skin eruptions, use Dr. Swainson's Ointment and be cured. Sold by all prominent druggists.

Swimming pool will be finished Friday, July 30th. Prices of bathing: In pool, single bath.....\$ 20 Tickets, 14 baths in pool..... 2 50 Tub bath, single..... 15 Tickets, 14 baths..... 1 75 Towels and bathing suits for ladies will be furnished on application.

F. K. HOFFMAN, Proprietor.

W. J. Bagby & Co., on Main Street, pay cash for wheat or oats.

8-3w2

Water Rates Collections. The collection for water rates for the month of July, 1880, as reported by Water Clerk Ramsey, is \$1,908.94. For the corresponding month, 1879, the collection was \$1,516.00. The above an increase in favor of Ramsey and 1880 of \$392.94.

ST. JACOBS OIL.

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Sprains of the Chest, Croup, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as an analgesic, anodyne and cheap Eucalypti Remedy. A trial entails but the comparative trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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