THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Gov. McKinley Opens It For the Republicans at Findlay.

A Monster Public Demonstration Participated In by Thousands From the Surrounding Towns and Country.

The Ohio Republican Campaign.

FINDLAY, O., Sept. 27.—With added inspiration garnered from his enthusiastic reception in the capital of the Hoosier state a couple of days since, Gov. McKinley inaugurated the fall campaign of the republican party of Ohio, and the event was signalized by one of the greatest outpourings of the rank and file of the G. O. P. that northwestern Ohio has ever witnessed. Arrangements had been made for special excursion trains from Columbus, Toledo, Sandusky, Kenton, Lima, Fostoria and numerous other towns within a radius of 100 miles at rates as low as a quarter of a dollar for the round trip, and as a result the republican cohorts flocked in by droves. Findlay itself, irrespective of party, kept holiday in honor of the day, and swathed itself in gay colors.

Gov. William McKinley.

Gov. McKinley, with several of the state officers and a battery of artillery as escort, arrived from Columbus shortly before 11 o'clock, and received a tumultuous reception from the throng of 10,000 or more that had been patiently waiting at the depot. Meanwhile the various visiting and local clubs had been getting into line for a monster parade; and when the governor's carriage had taken its position the start was made for the city. There were three divisions, consisting of visiting clubs, many being uniformed, mounted men from the country and city wards and industrial clubs. In line were a number of floats prepared by business men, manufacturers and workingmen, which were illustrative of the issues of the republican campaign. Perhaps the most suggestive of these was a wagon upon each side of which stood five brawny glass workers. Their backs were toward the people that lined the sidewalk on either side. They wore short jackets, and attached to the rear portion of each one's anatomy was a big square patch of cardboard with the inscription in deep black letters: "22½ Per Cent. Reduction." This represented the reduction of the window-glass workers during the year, and the yelling crowd did not need to note the inscription on the big banner, "A Few Bottom Facts," in order to catch on. Another banner had a picture of a pawnbroker's golden ball sign and the legend "I'm the Only Man Prospering Under Democratic Rule." Still another motto of the hundreds read: "Through Grover We Bust."

When the Marvin house was reached Gov. McKinley alighted and from the balcony briefly thanked the multitude for its reception.

It was 2 o'clock when the meeting was called to order on the campus of Findlay college. From the platform the special guests looked down on a sea of faces. Gov. McKinley was supported on the right by ex-Secretary Charles Foster and on the left by Congressman Charles H. Grosvenor.

Gov. McKinley's Speech.

Gov. McKinley began his speech with a review of the condition of the country at the close of the last republican administration, and a comparison with the present condition.

"The administration voted out of in 1892," he said, "was one of the wisest and best the country has ever seen. In obedience to this decree, the democratic party has been in supreme control of the government for nearly nineteen months, and for the greater part of that time it has been engaged in trying to revise the tariff. This period has given to the American people an opportunity for sober reflection, steadied by the discipline of the adversity. Even the eyes of the blindest partisans have been opened, and men who have heretofore never been able to see any good in the republican party, and who voted its policy a fraud and a robber, are now eager for a reconsideration and change."

"The extent of the reversal of sentiment upon the tariff question," the governor said, "could scarcely be appreciated without reference to recent election returns."

Here he reviewed extensively the returns from the elections of last year, and this year, comparing them with the results of 1892, and cited the action recently taken by the sugar planters of Louisiana. He did not know what this action of the sugar men might mean for the future of politics; he did not know, but he felt constrained to commend the men for this patriotic action. He said:

"They need no assurance of devotion to all the material interests of the south by the republican party. In all its legislation for one-third of a century it has never overlooked a single southern interest. We welcome to fellowship this great body of American citizens, who propose henceforth to be Americans and stand up for American interests, not in one, but in all sections of our beloved country."

He then reviewed the administration of President Cleveland and the work of the present congress, and severely denounced the new tariff law and the methods employed in its passage. These, he said, had already been freely denounced in the house of their friends, and he needed only to quote democratic authority to prove all he had charged against the measure.

The governor continued:

"After nineteen months' useless agitation, not yet content with the present ruin they have wrought, they are still unwilling to give the business interests of the country any rest or relief whatever, but continue and constantly renew on every hand the threat of still other and more fearful changes in our tariff schedule.

"Even the president himself, in his letter to Congressman Catchings, of Mississippi, asserts that the agitation is only just begun. He says: 'The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform (not accepting this bill) should be exhorted to continue the struggle, boldly challenging to open warfare, and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.' "And who, while he permitted the bill to become a law, lacking the moral courage to veto it, yet boastingly announces: 'I take my place with the rank and file of the democratic party who believe in tariff reform, and who know what it is; who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war; who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of republican protection; and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of night.'

"Strong and sanguinary words these, and new to Mr. Cleveland's vocabulary—'treason' and the 'close of the war.' Not the language of peace, but of battles fierce, strife and contention.

War for and against what? Traitors against whom and what? War against the best and highest interests of the people of the United States, whose chief executive nevertheless he is. War against our industrial dependence and business prosperity. But the president did not stand alone in this unpatriotic proposition. The democracy of Ohio had declared in their platform: 'We adhere to the declaration of the democratic party in its national platform that protection is a fraud, and, while we recognize the benefit of the reduction of duties on imports just made by congress, we favor such further reduction as can be made, having in view the revenues necessary to be raised for the support of the government, to the end that the injustice of purely protective duties be abolished.' And Chairman Hurd, in his speech to the state convention, cried, when alluding to this same matter: 'Let no one cry peace, peace, when there is no peace.' These challenges must be accepted.'.

This means, unfortunately, a constant agitation until the 4th of March, 1895, at least, and for two years longer after that, unless the people in the elections this year, select a republican house of representatives, in which event no further wrecking of our industries or interference with the labor of our people can occur during the administration of President Cleveland. What is your verdict to be here in Ohio? A democratic victory means further and longer steps in the direction of free trade—deeper cuts and more deadly blows upon our industrial life. A republican victory—a republican house of representatives—means that during the closing half of Mr. Cleveland's administration, the enemies of the protective system will be unable to successfully wage further warfare upon the prosperity of the country. On which side will you vote—for more war or less war? For renewed attacks on the home industries that are still running, or for more industry at home? For still greater reduction of wages, or more general employment at the old scale of wages? You must answer at the polls."

Passing to the history of the new tariff law, the governor said:

"The Wilson bill, if it had become a law, would have created an annual deficiency of from $40,000,000 to $70,000,000. Still it would have been a revenue measure, and in conformity with the democratic platform at least. But the manner of making the law the country was finally given was enough to condemn it. It was traded through without regard to principle, public policy, the public interests or public morals. The senator from Arkansas himself best tells how it was done."

Here the statement of Senator Jones in open senate debate regarding the matter was quoted, and the speaker continued:

"That is to say, he said to the several senators who were unpledged and refused to be bound by the decree of the party caucus: 'What do you want, what is your requirement for voting for the bill? We must pass a bill while we have the power. What is the least consideration that will get you vote?'

"'Not what was for the best interest of the people; but what do you want; what do you insist upon, and what is the least you will take?' The adjusting committee went through the whole list very patiently. They gave Senator Murphy his duty on collars and cuffs; they gave the senators from Alabama, Tennessee, Virginia and West Virginia the duty they asked on coal and iron ore. They gave to the senators from Louisiana and elsewhere, and the great Sugar trust of the country, the duty they dictated and demanded on sugar. They gave the populists the income tax, and the Whisky trust their privilege of storing their product for eight years without tax. And thus the great tariff reform bill was made—a bill which Senator Mills, of Texas, declared, in a recent speech in the senate, 'Does not receive the approval of 1,000 men in the whole United States.' It gives some protection Rice is carefully protected by a duty of over 80 per cent., and sugar is not wholly neglected. It has some free trade in it here, and some there, but mostly here in the north; there is a tariff on peanuts, but free trade in coal; there is a tariff on sumac, but no tariff on wool. There is a tariff on grain bags of the northern farmer, but no tariff on the cotton bagging of the southern planter."

The speaker then quoted from Senator Gorman's speech in the senate on July 29, 1894, to prove that the sugar schedule was the result in part of an agreement between Mr. Cleveland and the Louisiana senators in the campaign prior to his last election to the presidency.

"An agreement as to the action of a political party upon a great public question made in public; made with two senators and the candidate for the presidency himself; made to secure the electoral vote of the state of Louisiana; made in absolute secret; that sugar should be taken from the free list, where the republican party had put it, and had it taxed for the benefit of the Sugar trust, which tax should be borne by the American consumer. The president himself, if Senator Gorman be right, was a party to this contract, and, he, too, much as he loathed the bill, was not unwilling to have the sugar bargain carried into effect. Perhaps, too, this is one of the hidden reasons why he did not veto the hideous offspring of 'party perfidy and party dishonor.' After most bitterly denouncing the bill they have just passed, democratic leaders and press console themselves by declaring that the new law, after all, is better than the act of 1890. Better for whom? Better for what? Better for Ohio? Better for our great glass factories? Better for our tin-plate works? Better for merchandising and trade? Better for agriculture? Where has it given hope? Whose factories will it set to work? It has improved no American interests whatever unless it be the Sugar and Whisky trusts. It will not start a single new factory. It will not light a solitary new fire. It never will increase the demand for labor at home. Whatever hope it brings is to the alien and the stranger. Whatever industry it quickens lies beyond the seas. Better than the law of 1890! A law under the operation of which every man in this country was employed at good wages, every factory was running at its full capacity, and the consumer was securing the necessaries of life cheaper than he had ever received them before. Tell me, workingmen of Ohio, how many of you are idle now who had remunerative employment in 1892, and how many of you, fortunate enough to have employment now, have escaped a reduction of your wages. And what are your prospects for the future, if you continue to vote the democratic ticket."

Here the governor cited a clause in the new tariff law which renews the treaty stipulation of 1875 by which sugar from the Sandwich islands is to be admitted free. Some might say this was only carrying out the requirements of a sacred treaty. That he admitted, but he wanted to know if the treaty stipulation with the Sandwich islands was more sacred and binding than the contract made with our citizens by the tariff law of 1890.

"There is no excuse in law, justice or equity for this betrayal of the confidence of the people of the United States. The law of 1894 takes the bounty from the producers of the United States—a bounty which amounted to about $11,000,000 annually, but carefully secures to the Hawaiian planters a bounty which annually amounts to $5,000,000. It it any wonder that the American people rejects this unpatriotic bill at every opportunity?"

Passing to the financial problem the governor said:

"Our present embarrassment does not come from too little money, nor too much money, nor from the character of the money now in use. Our difficulty is to get the money we have into circulation. Our money is all good, whether it be silver or gold, national bank-notes, treasury notes, greenbacks or gold or silver certificates. If we stop producing we will not need labor, and when we do not require labor we will not employ it, and then wages are stopped, and when wages are stopped one great factor in the distribution of money is stopped. This is our trouble to-day. The banks are filled with money. It is because it is not employed that we have the stagnation in business which so distresses the country, and the reason it is not employed is because the invitation to safe and profitable investment is not presented. If the circulating medium of the country was double what it is to-day it would be no easier for us to get it than it is now, and we would have to get it by the same process. We must give something for it. The only silver legislation given us by the democratic congress in its year of existence was the bill striking down the Sherman law at the request of a democratic president. The democrats were going to do something for silver after that repeal that would restore it to an honorable place in the coinage of the country, but that was the last heard of it.

"Nothing can come of it so long as Mr. Cleveland is president of the United states, for it is well understood that he will veto any free-coinage bill. Yet the Ohio democratic convention went through the idle ceremony of declaring for the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 (not, however, without serious opposition from 250 delegates), knowing that it meant nothing and could mean nothing, and that it binds nobody at all, not even the delegates present.

"Senator Brice, at the head of the Ohio democracy, himself in a recent conference, made swift to denounce that plank in the platform after he had crossed the Ohio line and openly announced that he is not bound by it unless he can be permitted to construe it as he pleases. It is a mere presence. It is the usual deception of the 'off year.' If free and unlimited coinage is a democratic principle, then I answer that the democratic party is in power, and that it has the ability to pass a free coinage law, and that it could have done it at any moment during the last twelve months. The democratic congress can no longer offer the excuse that the republican party stands in the way. Nothing can stand in the way of the democratic party executing the will of that party. But free and unlimited coinage of silver is not the crystallized will of the democratic party, and it will not be. The party that has struck silver down and given it the severest blow it ever had, can not be relied upon to give that mental honorable treatment."

The governor was listened to with attention by all who came within the reach of his voice, but the crowd was so great that thousands on the outskirts were unable to hear, and contented themselves with punctuating the speech with applause whenever the more fortunate ones gave the cue that a good point had been made.

IRISH NEGROES.

The Peculiar Population of the Island of Montserrat.

When we approached Plymouth one of the first things I saw was a long stone wall half way up the hill, surmounted, as I thought, by a row of cannon balls at irregular intervals. But as we drew nearer I found that my supposed cannon balls were the heads of colored gentlemen who stood on the ground behind, watching our arrival. A dilapidated wooden pier reached out thirty or forty feet into the water, and soon the greater part of the fourteen inhabitants of the town were there to see us land. Our first effort to throw a line ashore was a failure, and the sailor who threw it made some uncomplimentary remarks. This brought a reply from the man on shore, who was supposed to catch it—a coal-black negro of great size:

"Oh, phat are ye givin' us?" the black man shouted. "Be Jabers, how con I catch the loine whin I can't rache it?"

There were shouts of derision from the crowd, and every word spoken was in as rich an Irish brogue as one could hear in New York or Kilkenny. The brogue would have been a pleasant reminder of home if it's coming from a crowd of West India negroes had not given it an uncanny sound.

"Why, those fellows talk like black Irishmen," I said to the captain of the schooner.

"Irish," he replied. "They're as Irish as Billy-be-dam. Nine-tenths of the darkies on this island are of Irish descent. They say they're the only Irish darkies in the world."

It was not till I was settled in the Red Lion hotel in Plymouth that I solved the mystery of these Irish negroes. Many years ago a company of Irish Quakers bought a large tract of land in Montserrat, and went into the lime-juice business extensively. They imported a great many Irish laborers, and a large proportion of these men were unable to resist the attractions of the native women and married and settled down there. Their children, of course, were half Irish and half negro, but the Irish blood was the stronger, and the negro characteristic had to give way before it. The original Irishmen have been dead and gone for years, but their descendants have repeopled the island, and the brogue and other Irish characteristics remain.

The physical results of this union of two races are often startling. Some of the Irish negroes are almost as white as you or I, and others are coal black. There is no telling what may happen in a Montserrat family. One baby is a typical African, and the next is a fair little thing with straight red hair. It is not only in Montserrat, either, that such things happen. I know a white man on one side of the other islands, a man of wealth and refinement, without the slightest sign of any black blood in him, whose father was perfectly white and well educated. This man married a beautiful American girl, and there was mourning in the family when in due time there was born to them a child as black as the ace of spades. The man knew what it meant, and he had to explain that there had been a trace of black blood in his grandfather, which had lain dormant through two generations, but had thus made itself painfully manifest in the third. The child was hurried off to America to be reared and educated, and is here now, and four or five perfectly white children were born to the couple afterward.—N. Y. Sun.

Good Vinegar.

To be sure of having good vinegar be certain you have a juice with enough sugar in it to form enough alcohol to be converted into acetic acid, and if there is enough of the latter, which is an antiseptic, the cremacausis or rotting process will not take place, and your vinegar will keep for years. The formation of alcohol will go on in a full barrel, but to secure the oxidation of the alcohol the barrel should not be more than three-fourths full, and kept in a moderately warm place, so the alcoholic vapor fills the barrel, and this vapor will first pass to aldehyde and then quickly to acetic acid, the base of good vinegar. This chemical change explains the cause of the sour ensilage I have never failed to find on top of the silo, which starts from the conversion of the carbohydrates of the corn first into alcohol, then ascetic, neither of which is carbohydrate.—Household.

Things in Fashion.

Velvet dresses will be very fashionable this winter.

Opals seem to be used for everything but engagement rings.

They say black will be the chief color in feathers in fall millinery.

The bows on dress skirts are large, small, in butterfly or rosette forms.

Jet bands in open-work patterns for belts and colors are shown at the stores.

Lavender effects prevail up to date, and bid fair to be brought in fall goods.

Heavy English crepe is going out of use for mourning, being replaced by the lighter French article.—Albany Argus.

THE FREE WOOL INFAMY.

Ohio Wool Growers Issue an Appeal to the People of the United States—What They Have to Say About Their Grievance.

Following is the full text of the appeal to the people of the United States issued by the Ohio Wool Growers' association at its recent meeting in Columbus:

The Ohio Wool Growers' association at this, its first meeting, September 5, 1894, after the Gorman tariff act of August 24 became a law, takes occasion to make this brief appeal to the wool growers and other farmers, and people of the United States:

For over seventy-eight years there have been tariff duties, more or less protective, on wool. The Gorman law not only denies wool growers the benefit of a tariff for revenue, but places wool on the free list, though not one citizen by petition to congress asked it. Until President Cleveland's free wool message of December, 1887, all political parties favored protection for the wool industry. The price of foreign wool imports is now so low that without protective duties American wool growers can not successfully compete with them. Free wool as a permanent policy would substantially destroy the American wool industry, and in a large measure annihilate capital invested therein. The threat of free wool has reduced the value of our 45,000,000 sheep nearly $70,000,000, and reduced the price of the wool clip of 1894 more than $30,000,000 below the normal value under adequate protection. The Gorman law attack on agricultural industry is aggravated by the fact that the whisky trust and sugar trust and others are amply provided for, and protection professedly, if not actually adequate, has been given to most of our manufacturing industries, and for coal, iron ore, and other raw materials.

Free wool is an infamous and odious discrimination and conspiracy against all our agricultural industries. As a permanent policy it would drive a million of wool growers from sheep husbandry into increased production of hay, wheat, corn, oats, cotton and other products; destroy our sheep and reduce the demand they would make for feed, and thus add to existing overproduction and low prices, the ruin of still further overproduction. This would take from all the farmers a large measure of their just income, and render them unable to patronize merchants, grocers, mechanics, schools and churches. All industrial and other classes would be involved in common disaster. Free wool is a blow at civilization and progress. Immense imports of low-priced wool would supplant to a large extent the use of cotton, and thus bring ruin to the planters of the south.

In 1893 the imports for consumption of third-class wools were 133,197,581 pounds at a valuation of 7.75 cents per pound. Why is free wool thrust upon the country? Not one of all the senators who voted for the Gorman bill ventured to give any reason in support of free wool. Their silence is a confession of its injustice and that it means ruin.

It is a conspiracy with four purposes. First, to add to existing overproduction of cereals, cotton and other farm products, and still further reduce prices already universally low. Second, to alienate wool growers from the protective policy and thus to enlarge the policy of free trade. Third, with cheap foreign wool and protective duties on manufactures, to limit manufacturing to the eastern cities and New England states. Fourth, its political purpose is to win to the democratic Gorman party a few New England states and punish the protective wool growing states. It is a deep-laid conspiracy against the mighty west and the interior states.

The pretense of cheaper clothing is false and fraudulent. With the destruction of American flocks and with manufactories limited to a narrow section, combinations and trusts would retort upon the people with a monopoly of wool and woolen goods.

The pretense of relief from tariff taxation is equally false. The government must have revenue. If not derived from duties, the people will pay in some other form.

The wool tariff yielded in 1893 $8,147,219. The Gorman bill surrenders the wool tariff revenue, but imposes five times greater burdens by a tariff tax on sugar of $10,000,000 annually.

We indorse the doctrine announced by the National Grange, that while protection is accorded to any industry it should also be given to wool. Full and adequate protection for the wool industry would soon increase our 45,000,000 sheep to a required 110,000,000, furnishing 150,000,000 pounds of wool annually—all needed—and we would import none. This would save an annual export of gold of $60,000,000 or more to buy foreign wool from countries which take substantially nothing from us in return but gold. It would keep our demand on a solid basis. It would make such an increased demand for pasturage, hay, oats and corn as to increase the product and secure full and fair prices. It would enable farmers to reduce the wheat product, and thus secure fair prices. It would enlarge the resources of more than 30,000,000 of the agricultural classes, and thus by their patronage to other classes give prosperity to all.

It has been proved that no foreign wool is needed to mix with ours for successful manufacture. What, then, shall wool growers do? The free wool policy cannot be reversed until after 1896. In the meantime sheep cannot be made to pay for capital invested and labor in producing wool. The true policy is fatten the wethers and old ewes, sell them for mutton, keep the breeding ewes and be ready to rapidly increase our flocks after 1896. Let all people who desire prosperity for Americans, rather than for foreigners, vote for no candidate for congress who does not favor protection equally to all American industries, which, by its aid, can be made to furnish all needed supplies at fair American prices. The free wool infamy will soon be wiped out, never more to return, and the people, fearfully admonished by the ruin of the last two years, will not soon demand again a change to the policy which brought it.

It Is Different Now.

Under "the robber McKinley law" and republican legislation every man who wanted to labor found plenty to do at fair wages and got twenty pounds of sugar for $1. But oh, horrors! he had to pay about one-eighth of one cent more for "his little dinner pail." That was what stirred the tender sensibilities of the democratic heart and made it shout "Down with the robber" and "Four more years of Grover and clover."—The Chicago Inter Ocean.

A CORNER FOR VERSE.

I Love You So.

I love you so, my darling, every minute
I fashion to myself the wild, sweet pain
Of the old hand-clasp, and love's rapture in it,
When we shall meet again.

When we shall meet again my lips will tremble
With all their weight of love's unspoken words,
And silence, wherein never hearts dissemble,
Will follow afterwards.

For such a moment would be far too full of splendor,
With the soul hunger flushing in the cheek,
To trust itself to words, however tender,
That any tongue can speak.

But heart and eyes have language that is mystic,
And pierces the hushed moments through and through,
Filling me with your rich love realistic,
If I may look on you.

To look on you, oh, the sweet rapture in it!
I wait in patience everywhere I go,
And think of you, my darling, every minute,
Because I love you so.

—Alfred Ellison, in Chicago Record.

Song or Sigh!

When bright skies seem far away,
Smile, and think December's May!
When the snow falls day and night,
Weave it into roses white!
Never mind how dark the sky,
If you sing you'll never sigh!

Old world, as she rolls along,
Still makes music—sings a song!
Every bird on every tree
Makes some sort of melody!
Can't you sing, or can't you try?
If you sing you'll never sigh!

Every wayside has a rose;
Every storm a rainbow shows;
When you see the sun decline,
Give the stars a chance to shine!
See the sun—the stars on high—
Sing your song and never sigh!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Proud Mothers.

"There never, no, never, were babies like mine!"
Clucks proud Mother Hen, as she leads them about,
Her fluffy and puffy and plump little nine.
Oh, sweet little chicks from the shell's prison out!

"Talk not of your beauties," cries vain Mother Mare;
"Just look at my colt, with his rough coat of frieze,
And his dear little feet, that are glad to go bare,
Dressed up in white stockings half-way to the knees."

"If you want a king's treasure come peep in the crib,
My baby is here!" says the queen with a laugh.
"I might sing you his wonderful charms, dear, full glib,
But a year would go by, and I could not tell half."

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

To My Girl.

If I should ask you to be mine,
What would you say?
Would you my proffered hand decline,
And say me nay?

Or would you temporize, and say
Nor "No" nor "Yes?"
And have me, tortured by delays,
To try to guess?

Or would you tell me "Yes" to-day,
You little flirt,
And "No" to-morrow, just in play,
To see it hurt?

Or would you grant me happiness
For good and all,
And make me earnest answer, "Yes,"
Without recall?

I wish you'd tell me, dear, the truth
Without a mask;
For if you promise "Yes" in sooth,
Perhaps I'd ask!

—Life.

An Unhappy Exception.

The world is full of changes; there is nothing here abiding;
All things are evanescent, fleeting, transitory, gliding.
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars—where'er the fancy ranges;
The tooth of time forever mars—all life is full of changes.

Like sands upon the ocean's shore that are forever drifting,
So all the fading scenes of earth incessantly are shifting.
Change rules the mighty universe—there is no power can block it.
There's change in everything, alas! except a fellow's pocket.

—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

One More.

"Hast thou a lover," asked he,
"O maiden of the Rhine?"
She blushed in sweet confusion,
And softly faltered: "Nein."

He felt rebuffed and knew not
What best to say, and then
A sudden thought came to him;
He pleaded: "Make it ten."

—Detroit Tribune.

Twilight.

Alone, in the lane, we paused to rest,
I and my love, when the sun went down,
The sky was the hue of the dove's soft breast,
And the woods were brown.

Only one star shone over the free,
Only one bird-note thrilled the air,
Only one thought in our hearts, as we
Stood silent there.

But the scent of the briar was sweeter than word,
And our souls had yearned through space so far
That their speech was hid in the song of a bird
And the light of a star.

And my heart was glad—though the bird note sweet,
And the pulse of the spring with its promise of years,
From the star to the briar a-bloom at our feet,
Held something of tears.

—Virginia W. Cloud, in Boston Transcript.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1894.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 75 @	5 40
COTTON—Middling	6¾ @	6⅝
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	2 85 @	3 05
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55½ @	56⅜
CORN—No. 2	54 @	54¾
OATS—No. 2	32½ @	32⅝
PORK—New Mess	14 75 @	15 25
ST. LOUIS		
COTTON—Middling	@	5⅝
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	5 05 @	6 25
Medium	4 45 @	5 05
HOGS—Fair to Select	5 00 @	5 60
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 40 @	2 85
FLOUR—Patents	2 40 @	2 85
Fancy to Extra do	2 00 @	2 35
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	48¼ @	48⅜
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	51 @	53
OATS—No. 2	29 @	29½
RYE—No. 2	48 @	49
TOBACCO—Lugs	4 00 @	10 00
Leaf Burley	8 00 @	12 00
HAY—Clear Timothy	8 50 @	11 25
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	18 @	22
EGGS—Fresh	@	13½
PORK—Standard Mess (new)	14 00 @	14 12½
BACON—Clear Rib	..... @	8¾
LARD—Prime Steam	8¼ @	8⅜
CHICAGO		
CATTLE—Shipping	4 75 @	6 25
HOGS—Fair to Choice	5 25 @	6 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 25 @	3 35
FLOUR—Winter Patents	2 50 @	2 80
Spring Patents	3 10 @	3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	51⅜ @	52⅜
No. 2 Red	51⅜ @	52
CORN—No. 2	... @	49¼
OATS—No. 2	... @	28
PORK—Mess (new)	13 37½ @	13 62½
KANSAS CITY.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 50 @	6 00
HOGS—All Grades	5 15 @	5 65
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	45 @	45½
OATS—No. 2	28½ @	29
CORN—No. 2	... @	46
NEW ORLEANS.		
FLOUR—High Grade	2 80 @	2 90
CORN—No. 2	.... @	68
OATS—Western	.... @	37
HAY—Choice	15 00 @	16 00
PORK—New Mess	.... @	14 50
BACON—Sides	.... @	8⅝
COTTON—Middling	5⅝ @	5⅞
LOUISVILLE		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	51½ @	52½
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	54½ @	55½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed (New)	31 @	31½
PORK—New Mess	13 75 @	14 25
BACON—Clear Rib	8¾ @	9¼
COTTON—Middling	.... @	6⅜

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

Royal Baking Powder

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IN the Adirondacks—"If you should lose your way in these woods, Jack, what would you do?" "Walk straight ahead," said Jack. "The world is rounded, and I'd be sure to get back home that way sooner or later."—Harper's Young People.

STERN Employer—"I hear you were at the ball game yesterday afternoon?" Office Boy—"Yes, sir." Stern Employer—"I suppose you were on the qui vive?" Office Boy—"No, sir. I was on de fence."

Everybody Is Going South Now-a-Days.

The only section of the country where the farmers have made any money the past year is in the South. If you wish to change you should go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad and connections will sell tickets to all points South for trains of October 2, November 6 and December 4, at one fare round trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or GEO. B. HORNER, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

THERE is advantage in making a good start in life, but the young man who goes to the bat with the sole ambition of knocking a sky-scraper will likely get caught out on a fly.—Young Men's Era.

Home-Seekers' Excursions.

On Sept. 11, Sept. 25 and Oct. 9 the Burlington Route will sell excursion tickets to all points in the Northwest, West and Southwest, at one fare for the round trip, plus $2.

DINKLE—"Strange you should be overcome by the heat." Dankle—"Great Scott, man! I lost ten dollars on it."—Buffalo Courier.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

A MAN'S domestic relations do not trouble him as much as the relations of his domestic.—Truth.

CURE your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

THERE would be fewer high monuments if we had to buy them ourselves.—Syracuse Courier.

HEALTH, comfort and happiness abound in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

A FLY sees just as well when he leaves his specs behind him.—Press.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

SCENE, government office.—Chief (to industrious clerk)—"Why didn't you dot the 'i' in the last word of your report last night?" Industrious Clerk—"I beg pardon sir, but you see the clock struck four just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime." Chief apologizes, and writes to the secretary in regard to allowance for extra time.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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