POTOSI JOURNAL.

F. M. DEGGENDORF, Publisher.

POTOSI. - - - - MISSOURI

MY QUEEN.

When and how shall I earliest meet her?
What are the words she first will say?
By what name shall I learn to greet her?
I know not now; it will come some day!
With the selfsame sunlight shining upon her,
Shining down on the ringlets' sheen,
She is standing somewhere—she I shall honor,
She that I wait for, my queen, my queen!

Whether her hair be golden or raven,
Whether her eyes be hazel or blue,
I know not now, but 'twill be engraven
Some day hence as my loveliest hue.
Many a girl I have loved for a minute,
Worshiped many a face I have seen:
Ever and aye there was something in it,
Something that could not be hers, my queen!

I will not dream of her, tall and stately,
She that I love may be fairy light;
I will not say she must move sedately—
Whatever she does it will then be right.
She may be humble or proud, my lady,
Or that sweet calm that is just between;
And whenever she comes she will find me ready
To do her homage, my queen, my queen!

But she must be courteous, she must be holy,
Pure in her spirit, this maiden I love;
Whether her birth be noble or lowly,
I care no more than the spirits above.
But I'll give my heart to my lady's keeping,
And ever her strength on mine shall lean;
And the stars may fall, and the saints be weeping,
Ere I cease to love her, my queen, my queen!
—Lover's Year Book.

A BOY'S ADVENTURE.

Night in an Ice Fort Surrounded by Wolves.

The Belated Traveler Frozen In and the Wolves Frozen Out, But They Keep Up the Attack Until Frightened Away.

IN the early days of northern Ohio, when settlers were few and far between, Frank Corwin, a Welsh lad of sixteen years, found his way thither and began his career as a laborer, receiving at first but two dollars a month, in addition to his board and home-made clothing. He possessed an intelligent, energetic mind in a sound and vigorous body, and had acquired in his native parish the elements of an education in both Welsh and English. The story of his life, outlined in a curious old diary containing the records of sixty-two years, and an entry for more than twenty-two thousand days, would constitute a history of the region, and some of its passages would read like high-wrought romance.

His first term of service was with a border farmer on the banks of a stream called Grand river, in Ashtabula county. It was rather crude farming, however, consisting mostly of felling trees, cutting wood and sawlogs, burning brush and digging out stumps, the ax and pickax finding more use than ordinary farm implements. Seven miles down the river, and on the opposite bank, lived the nearest neighbors, among them a blacksmith, who, in his trade, served the whole country for twenty miles around. One especial part of his business was the repairing of axes, called in that day "jumping," or "upsetting."

In midwinter Frank's employer left a couple of axes with the blacksmith for repairs, the job to be done within a week. At this time the weather is what is termed "settled," with deep snow and good "slipping" along the few wildwood roads. But three or four days later there came a "January thaw." Rain and a warmer temperature melted away much of the snow, the little river was swelled to a great torrent, breaking up the ice and carrying it down stream, and the roads became almost impassable. When the week was up the farmer wanted the axes; it was not possible for the horse to travel, and, after waiting vainly a day or two for a turn in the weather, Frank was posted off on foot to obtain the needed implements. Delighting in the change and excitement of such a trip, the boy started before noon, expecting to reach home again ere dark, as it was not considered quite safe to journey far by night on account of the wolves.

Three miles below, at a narrow place in the river, was the bridge, consisting of three very long tree trunks reaching

HE GAVE IT SUCH A BLOW AS TO KILL IT.

parallel from bank to bank and covered with hewn planks. When Frank arrived here he found that this bridge had been swept away, but, pushing on down stream among the thickets, about half a mile below, he came upon an immense ice jam, stretching across the stream and piled many feet high. Upon this he at once resolved to make his way over to the road on the other side, for he was already wearied threading the underbrush. Grand river, which is a narrow but deep and violent stream, ran roaring and plunging beneath the masses of ice as if enraged at being so obstructed; but the lad picked his path in safety, and soon stood on the opposite bank. Away he hurried now to the blacksmith's, so as to complete his errand and return by this precarious crossing before dark. But the smith had neglected his duty, and Frank had to wait an hour or more for the axes. At length they were done, and, with one tied at each end of a strong cord, and this hung about his neck, he was off on the homeward trip. To aid his walking he procured from the thicket a stout cane. He had hardly gone two miles when the duskiness gathering in the woods denoted the nearness of night; yet, as the moon was riding high he pushed on without fear.

But as he was skirting a windfall of trees, he came suddenly upon two or three wolves, apparently emerging from their daytime hiding place for a hunting expedition. Frank was considerably startled; but as they ran off in the woods, as if afraid of him, he took courage in the hope that they would not molest him. In a few minutes, however, they set up that dismal howl by which they summon their mates and enlarge their numbers; and Frank discovered by the sounds that they were following him cautiously at no great distance. Frequent responses were also heard from more distant points in the woods, and from across the river. By this time it was becoming quite dark, the moonlight penetrating the forest only along the roadway and in occasional patches among the trees on either side. Finally, just as he reached the ice-bridge, the howling became still, a sign that their numbers emboldened them to enter in earnest on the pursuit. The species of wolves once so common in the central states, and making the early farmers so much trouble, were peculiar in this respect—they were great cowards, singly, and would trail the heels of a traveler, howling for recruits, and not daring to begin the attack until they had collected a force that insured success; then they became fierce and bold, and more to be dreaded than any other animal of the wilderness.

In the emergency he thought of the axes, and, taking them from his neck, cut the cord, and thrust his walking stick into one as a helve, resolved to defend himself to the last. At this instant he espied among the thick, upheaved ice cakes two great fragments leaning against each other in such a way as to form a roof with something like a small room underneath. Here he saw his only chance. Springing within, he used the ax to chip off other frag-

THE LAD PICKED HIS PATH IN SAFETY.

ments with which to close up the entrance, and almost quicker than it can be told had thus constructed a sort of fort, which he believed would withstand the attack of the wolves. At nightfall the weather had become colder, and he knew that within a few minutes the damp pieces of ice would be firmly cemented together.

Hardly had he lifted the last piece to its place, when the pack came rushing about him, snapping and snarling, but at first not testing the strength of his entrenchment. When soon they began to spring against it and snap at the corners of the ice, the frost had done its work, and they could not loosen his hastily built wall. Through narrow crevices he could look out at them, and at one time counted sixteen grouped together in council. As the cold increased he had to keep in motion in order not to freeze, and any extra action on his part increased the fierceness of the wolves. At times they would gather in a circle around him, and, after sniffing at him eagerly, set up a doleful howling, as if deploring the excellent supper they had lost.

Ere long one of them found an opening large enough to admit its head; but Frank was on the alert and gave it such a blow with an ax as to kill it. Soon another tried the same thing, and met with the same reception, withdrawing and whirling round several times and then dropping dead with a broken skull. One smaller than the rest attempted to enter, and, receiving the fatal blow, crawled, in its dying agony, completely into the inclosure, and lay dead at Frank's feet. For this he was not sorry, for his feet were bitterly cold, and even the warm carcass of the animal served to relieve them.

Toward morning, as the change of weather continued and the waters of the river began to diminish, there was suddenly a prodigious crack and crash of the ice-bridge, and the whole mass settled several inches. At this the wolves took alarm, and in an instant fled. Perhaps they might have returned had not the crackling of the ice repeated frequently. At length Frank became alarmed for his safety, lest the ice should break up in the current, and, bringing his ax to bear, soon burst his way out and fled to shore. But, not seeing the ice crumble, he ventured back to obtain the other ax, and then hastened home to his employer. During the day he skinned the wolves, and within a fortnight pocketed the bounty money, amounting in all to about one hundred and fifty dollars. With the money he made the first payment on a large farm, which he long lived to cultivate and enjoy, and under the sod of which he found a quiet grave.—N. Y. Recorder.

Good Advice.

There is a story of one of the royal grandsons, when an English middy, saying, reprovingly, to his brother as "God Save the Queen" was being sung: "Come! why don't you sing 'God save your grandmother?'" The following incident, told by an English paper, furnishes a worthy parallel:

It concerns a well-known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a reception. At length a guest approached, and said:

"How do you do, my lord? 'My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you."

"Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning."

The bishop did not know who his visitor was, and said to his footman:

"Who was that?"

"The last person who left your lordship's reception was the duke of Connaught."—Youth's Companion.

—Is not prayer a study of truth, a sally of the soul into the unfound infinite? No man ever prayed heartily without learning something.—Emerson.

MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

(Extra Session.)

JEFFERSON CITY, May 8.—SENATE—Fellow-servant legislation was the chief topic of discussion in the legislature yesterday. The senate disposed of its measures on the subject for the time being by making two pending bills a special order for 2 o'clock Thursday.

In the house there was a long debate, many roll-calls, and adjournment was not reached until well along in the afternoon. Mr. Davidson, of Marion, precipitated the trouble by offering a resolution requiring the committee on labor to report all fellow-servant bills back to the house forthwith. He made a bitter speech against what he termed the unnecessary delay of the committee. He said the friends of fellow-servant legislation do not intend to allow these measures to go by default. He finally offered to amend the resolution by requiring the committee to report at 10:30 o'clock to-day.

JEFFERSON CITY, May 9.—SENATE—When the senate met yesterday morning Senator Peers, chairman of the committee on criminal jurisprudence, reported the anti lobby bill agreed upon Tuesday.

Senator Morton wanted the amendments printed before the senate adopted them.

On this point the senate argued at length. Senators Klene and Peers wanted to proceed at once, and insisted there was no cause for delay.

Senators Morton, Yeater, Love, Kennish, Gray, Lyman and Landrum opposed the amendment making it lawful for newspapers to lampoon or caricature members of the legislature. They claimed it was unconstitutional.

It was defeated, and the other amendments were debated until noon, and left pending.

The measure was finally defeated by a vote of 15 to 13.

Senator Goodykoontz introduced a bill creating the office of state promoter of legislation.

HOUSE—Mr. Spencer, of St. Louis, presented a telegram from sixty-four members of the St. Louis safety committee, asking the enactment of the safety committee election law. He also presented a protest signed by Wm. M. Horton, C. F. Wenneker, C. H. Sampson, F. O. Niedringhaus and F. B. Brownell, well-known citizens of St. Louis.

After a long debate a motion to print the matter was tabled, 76 to 53.

The committee on engrossment reported back the house anti-bribery bill.

Mr. Kyler, of St. Louis, offered a resolution requesting Gov. Stone to empower the assembly to legislate in favor of cheaper school text books. The resolution was adopted by a viva voce vote.

JEFFERSON CITY, May 10—Yesterday Mr. Baskett moved that the special order, the fellow-servant bills, be laid over until 3 p. m. Tuesday.

Senator Baskett said his object in making the motion was to afford some parties interested in fellow-servant legislation an opportunity to be heard.

A viva voce vote was then taken and the motion carried.

The general appropriation bill was read at length and signed.

HOUSE—The house adjourned without having accomplished anything.

JEFFERSON CITY, May 11.—SENATE—Yesterday Senator Wurdeman rose to a question of personal privilege and stated that he was absent when the vote on the anti-lobby bill was taken. He wanted to go on record as being opposed to the bill, and all other "fool" bills.

The request was granted.

Senator Baskett presented a petition asking for the passage of a railroad fellow-servant bill.

After seven minutes' session, the senate adjourned until the 13th.

HOUSE—A memorial resolution was adopted concerning the death of Representative J. B. Old, of Oregon county.

Nothing of importance was transacted, and the house adjourned till the 13th.

JEFFERSON CITY, May 14.—SENATE—The senate convened at 3 p. m. yesterday with a slim attendance present.

After the journal had been read and approved Senator Peers introduced a resolution reciting telegraphic information to the effect that Senator Morrissey had been killed in St. Louis, and asking for the appointment of a committee of five senators to attend the funeral.

The resolution was adopted, and the chair appointed the following committee. Messrs. Peers, Morton, Yeater, Kennish and Brewster.

Adjourned till to-day.

HOUSE—The Julian house bill, requiring railroads to furnish members of the legislature and state officers with free transportation, was taken up for amendment and engrossed.

Mr. Davis (of Taney) said he believed the bill was unconstitutional and not within the scope of legislation mentioned in the governor's call. He moved that it be referred to the committee on judiciary: also, that the committee be instructed to pass upon its constitutionality. The motion was lost by a vote of 36 to 30.

On motion of Mr. Avery the bill was then laid over informally.

Small Oysters in Vogue.

In Long Island sound, where the luscious Blue Points and the broad-backed Providence Rivers come from, the beds are surveyed by the fish commission and as carefully laid out and alloted as the new states in the west. Many thousand acres are under actual cultivation. In old times there used to be a great amount of lawlessness over the oyster beds; shotguns played an important part in the industry, and at one time the Staten Island oystermen mounted a cannon on the shore to keep the Jerseymen from taking oysters from the beds claimed by both factions. Another change which has come over the oyster business since the old times is in the style, as it were, of the oysters. Then the demand was all for Providence Rivers, the larger the better, and to be able to swallow an oyster as large as your hand while still maintaining a slightly bored and very dignified air was one of the first requisites of a diner-out. Either the æsophagus of late days has degenerated or oyster-eaters have become averse to so great an effort, for the large oysters have now given place to the little Blue Points, and are in demand only for the dinners of sword-swallowers and glass eaters.—Boston Transcript.

—One of the natural curiosities of Stanwood, Wash., is a "blowing" or "breathing" well, which exhales immense quantities of noxious gases.

—Music resembles poetry; in each are nameless graces, which no methods teach, and which a master's hand alone can reach.—Pope.

—We should be as courteous to a man as we are to a picture, which we are willing to give the advantage of the best light.—Emerson.

IN QUEEN VIC'S DOMAINS.

THE newest thing out in London's world of swelldom is a hand-painted shirt front.

IT is claimed that there are 55 dogs in the United Kingdom to every 1,000 inhabitants.

THE total public debt of the self-governing British colonies amounts to something like £300,000,000.

OUT of every 100 hotels in England, 18 are "White Harts," 10 "King Arms" and 8 "Crowns."

THE national debt of Great Britain amounts to more than £20 for each inhabitant. But very few worry over the matter.

LESS tobacco is consumed in Great Britain, in proportion to the inhabitants, than in any other civilized country. The average is twenty-three ounces per annum for each person.

A POORLY clad woman, who picked up a bag containing £500 in Smithfield, England, the other day, was awarded by the owner, to whom she returned it, with a penny.

JONES—"I suppose you have a policeman hanging about your kitchen every night." Brown—"No. Our cook is married to one.—Town Topics.

GROVER'S 'ELTH.

It is said that President Cleveland will go to England on a yachting trip in 1897. When he arrives there—

Raise 'igh the royal standard, boys;
Raise 'igh the union jack,
Hand drink an 'elth to Grover, boys,
W'ich 'elth he doesn't lack.
Hope wide your British throats, hand 'owl
To show your love for Grover,
'E sent 'is country's treasure ho'er,
Then 'e 'imself came hover.

'Ere's 'elth to Grover; hand again!
Hand yet hagain hunto 'im!
They licked us twice or so, and then
'E taught hus how to do 'em;
'E hissued bonds 'is people pay,
Hand we, we take the money;
They pay us hint'rest hevery day;
We take hit—hoh, hit's funny.

Then raise the royal standard 'igh,
Hand drink an 'elth to Grover.
'E sent 'is blarsted country first,
Then 'e 'imself came hover.
'E sent hits 'opes; 'e sent hits dreams;
'E sent hits 'ard-hearned treasure.
'E's hour right bower hin hour schemes—
This meeting gives hus pleasure.
—A. J. Waterhouse, in Fresno Republican.

ONLY A SHAM.

Useless Fuss and Firing in the Ranks of the Democracy.

Real battles have not been witnessed in this country for thirty years. Hence it is supposed that the new generation may take a profound interest in sham fights. Two democratic wings are blazing away at each other with all the fury of blank cartridges, and as some recruit may carelessly load with ball, it is possible that somebody may be undesignedly killed. But what is the object of all this fuss and firing?

Ex-Speaker Crisp demands that the democratic party declare for free coinage of silver, not in equivocal and tricky phrases, but in words so plain that they cannot be misunderstood. His declaration bears on its face the belief that this is the only chance his party has of success; by making this the controlling issue he expects to "cause many people to make new party alignments." Senator Vest, of Missouri, has just sent out eight hundred letters to prominent democrats of that state urging the call of a free silver convention. The son of Senator Palmer, of Illinois, himself opposed to silver coinage, declares that the silver craze has taken complete possession "of the democrats of Illinois outside of Cook county;" that the free silver convention in June will unquestionably control

HOPELESS DISCORD.

CARLISLE—Grover, we'll either have to poison that pup or take our show off the street.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

the party, and the effect will be "the reorganization of both parties on new lines." The Iowa democrats have gone to pieces on the same issue. Meanwhile the president, at the other extreme, demands vigorous agitation against free coinage and for gold monometallism, and Secretary Morton has made a most emphatic declaration in favor of the gold basis only, while Secretary Carlisle is to make two speeches in Kentucky, and one of especial importance at Memphis in June before the "sound money convention" to be held there.

These are all democrats. They are all fighting most desperately to get control of the democratic party, its organization and conventions, in order to force upon the country the naked issue of free silver coinage. What they all want is "a reorganization of both parties," in the words of hard-money Palmer, or to "cause people to make new party alignments," in the words of soft-money Vest. Behind the smoke and the thunder of the firing they both want the same thing—to get the people away from the issue on which the democratic party fought in the last election, and dishonored itself in the last congress; away from its pledges and perfidies on the tariff question; away from its cowardice and corruption, its shameless barter and its bill of sale to monopolists. Both hostile factions in this sham fight agree that on the tariff issue the democratic party is dead and doomed by the people to extinction, and its only chance of success is to abandon past principles and pledges, and force another issue and a reorganization of parties, on the chance that it will "cause many republicans to make new party alignments."

In a certain sense, it is a real fight. Each of the factions seeks to control the democratic party organization, so that it can hold the sharp sword of party discipline over the other. Each wants to seize the leadership, the control of the organization, and the offices wherever and whenever the party can get any. Thus the battle is desperately earnest as between the two factions, but everybody will observe that neither one nor the other proposes to step out and fight for its ideas in another or new organization if beaten in the democratic convention. President Cleveland and his free-trade friends of the reform club do not propose to help the republicans in order to save the country from populism and free silver. Speaker Crisp and Senator Vest, also free traders, do not propose to help the republicans in order to save the country from gold monometallists. What they both want, with all the despairing energy of drowning men, is to get rid of the issue on which they won in 1892 and covered themselves with disgrace in 1894.

But is it a sham fight for the voters on both sides? Messrs. Cleveland and Carlisle, Crisp and Vest may well take notice that it is not. These millions are not tied to a party organization by the hope of office or leadership, and they are being made to believe that the battle is a real one on which their individual livelihood depends. They are getting ready to quit the democratic party as fast as they can, if it does not suit them. The free silver voters, if beaten in democratic convention, go over to the populist camp by thousands. The sound-money voters, if beaten in democratic convention, go over to the republican party as the only hope of saving the country from debasement of money, public and private bankruptcy and socialistic revolution.—N. Y. Tribune.

ÆSOP UP TO DATE.

The Fat Sheep, the Wily Wolves and the Unappreciated Dogs.

There was once a fine flock of fat and well-kept Sheep, who had hired to guard them a band of strong and courageous Republican Dogs. Under the latter's guardianship they prospered in safety and grew in weight and in numbers until in all that country there was not another flock of Sheep that could be compared to them.

Now, the flock's grazing ground was surrounded on all sides by packs or Free Trade Wolves, who cast longing eyes upon the Sheep, but on account of the watchful care of the Republican Dogs were unable to approach them. So the Free Trade Wolves held a council and determined to invite one of the Sheep to a feast on the plea of good fellowship. This they did, and entertained the Sheep so royally and with so many protestations of friendship and good will that he carried back to the flock nothing but accounts of the generosity and harmlessness of his host.

Then the Free Trade Wolves sent a delegation of their own number to the Sheep. "Why should there always be this implacable warfare between us?" they said. "Those evil-disposed Republican Dogs have much to answer for. They always bark whenever we approach you in friendship and love, and attack us when we could never do you any harm. If you would only dismiss them from your heels there might soon be treaties of peace and of reconciliation between us."

The Sheep, poor, silly creatures! being easily beguiled, dismissed the Republican Dogs, and no sooner had they done so than the Free Trade Wolves sprang upon them and began to devour the unguarded flock at their own pleasure.

After a very short experience of this, the Sheep called back the Dogs.—N. Y Press.

DRIFT OF OPINION.

☞It is becoming harder every day for any intelligent and self-respecting man to remain in the democratic party.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞The Cleveland cabinet can tell more about deficits than about "sound currency." They have had experience in "deficits."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

☞There have been many hard things said of John Sherman as secretary of the treasury, but no one ever accused him of making a present of $16,000,000 to the Rothschilds.—National Tribune.

☞The republican party will go right along and run the government as they have for thirty years of prosperity. The people would be perfectly content with the return of the good times they enjoyed before "Cleveland and reform" got a start.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

☞State issues? Of course the republicans will discuss state issues. They will discuss them every day in the newspapers and every night on the stump during the campaign. But they will insist on national issues also. They will insist the more on them, because the democrats are afraid of them. Oh, so afraid.—Iowa State Register.

☞President Cleveland is still doomed to disappointment at the non-arrival of the predicted surplus. The government receipts for the month will probably not amount to more than $25,000,000, whereas $30,000,000 was expected. The excess of expenditures over receipts for the entire month will probably be about $5,000,000, notwithstanding that the president and the treasury officials thought they would come out at least even.—Troy Times.

☞That the administration has neither winced nor whimpered under the lashing applied to it by Senator Morgan because of its deceitful and treacherous policy toward Nicaragua is doubtless due in equal degree to the thickness of its skin and the thinness of its conscience. No denunciation more savage, more incisive or more deserved was ever aimed by an American statesman at an administration controlled by his own party.—N. Y. Tribune.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

—"Conspicuous by its absence" is an expression used by Lord John Russell in a speech made by him April 6, 1859. The expression is however, as old as Tacitus, having been employed by that historian in exactly the same way as by Lord John Russell, who, being a thorough classical scholar, no doubt translated it and adapted it to his own use.

—One of the most eminent mechanical engineers in England, Joseph Nasmyth, favors the driving of machinery with cotton ropes in place of leather bands. As a result of many years' experience and close observation, he states that for heavy main drives it is both more economical and effective to use a series of ropes working in seperate grooves.

—It is a common thing for the countenances of the dead, even in that fixed and rigid state, to subside into the long-forgotten expression of infancy, and settle into the very look of early life. So calm, so peaceful do they grow again, that those who knew them in their happy childhood, kneel by the coffin's side in awe, and see the angel even upon earth.—Dickens.

—During the Franco-Prussian war the Germans fired 30,000,000 rifle cartridges and 363,000 charges of artillery, killing or mortally wounding 77,000 Frenchmen, showing that 409 shots were required to kill or mortally wound one man.

—Thomas Jefferson had the dignified bearing of an old-time gentleman. In his manner he was generally cold, but with friends would unbend his dignity and be as sociable as anyone could desire.

—The true test of civilization is, not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops, but the kind of men that the country turns out.—Emerson.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

PASSENGER—"What is the train waiting so long for here?" Conductor—"The engineer exhausted the steam by blowing the whistle too long."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"DO YOU believe in original sin?" "No; most of them are plagiarized."—Puck.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 14, 1895.

CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 75	@	$6 00
COTTON—Middling	....	@	6¾
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	2 65	@	3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67½	@	69
CORN—No. 2	....	@	51¾
OATS—No. 2	21⅝	@	22¾
PORK—New Mess	13 25	@	13 50
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	....	@	6¼
BEEVES—Fancy Steers	$5 50	@	6 00
Medium	4 50	@	5 50
HOGS—Fair to Select	4 25	@	4 40
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 25	@	4 30
FLOUR—Patents	3 25	@	3 35
Fancy to Extra do	2 75	@	3 15
WHEAT—No 2 Red Winter	....	@	65⅝
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	....	@	48
OATS—No. 2	22⅝	@	22¾
RYE—No. 2	63	@	65
TOBACCO—Lugs	3 00	@	8 00
Leaf Burley	4 50	@	12 00
HAY—Clear Timothy	9 00	@	11 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	9	@	13
EGGS—Fresh	....	@	9½
PORK—Standard Mess (New)	12 15	@	12 37½
BACON—Clear Rib	6⅝	@	6⅞
LARD—Prime Steam	6⅛	@	6⅛
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping	4 75	@	6 00
HOGS—Fair to Choice	4 35	@	4 50
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 50	@	4 60
FLOUR—Winter Patents	3 10	@	3 40
Spring Patents	3 30	@	3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	65⅝	@	67½
No 2 Red	62⅝	@	62⅞
CORN—No. 2	....	@	50¼
OATS—No. 2	....	@	28⅛
PORK—Mess (new)	12 00	@	12 12½
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	4 70	@	5 80
HOGS—All Grades	4 25	@	4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	....	@	66
OATS—No. 2	....	@	20¾
CORN—No. 2	45	@	45½
NEW ORLEANS			
FLOUR—High Grade	3 25	@	3 50
CORN—No. 2	53½	@	54
OATS—Western	....	@	25
HAY—Choice	16 00	@	16 50
PORK—New Mess	....	@	12 50
BACON—Sides	....	@	7
COTTON—Middling	....	@	6¼
LOUISVILLE			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60	@	60⅝
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	45	@	48
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	21	@	21¾
PORK—New Mess	12 25	@	13 00
BACON—Clear Rib	7	@	7⅛
COTTON—Middling	....	@	6¾

REVENGE.—De Bann—"I don't think the Gumbys liked that chafing-dish we gave them for a wedding present." Mrs. De Bann—"Why not?" De Bann—"I met Gumby today, and he invited us around to eat something they are going to cook in it."—Brooklyn Life.

THE Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway is the Historic route to Chattanooga and the Southeast and the short line from the North and Northwest, to be used by those who desire the best facilities and the quickest time going to Chattanooga to attend the Second International Convention of the Epworth League in June. Special cars can be parked convenient to the place of meeting, to be occupied as sleeping quarters if desired while in Chattanooga. For further information call on or address BRIAND F. HILL, N. P. A., 828 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; R. C. COWARDIN, W. P. A., Room 3, Insurance Exchange Building, St. Louis, Mo., or D. J. MULLANEY, N. E. Agent, 59 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

GAGGS—"The fin de siecle bonnet of the season doesn't seem to be larger than a humming bird." Waggs—"That's true; but if it was built in proportion to its bill it ought to be as large as an ostrich."—N. Y. Tribune.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville Railroad is via Mammoth Cave, America's Greatest Natural Wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and Cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt University, the pride of the Methodist Church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. ATMORE, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or GEO. B. HORNER, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

"NOW," SAID Li Hung Chang, "let us definitely understand the terms of the treaty." "Certainly," replied the mikado; "that's very simple. The terms of the treaty are cash."—Washington Star.

"YOU'LL please look over this small bill," exclaimed the dun. The debtor took it; and then said he, with weary smile: "I'd rather overlook it."—Philadelphia Record.

Milestones on the Road

That leads to health are marked in the memory of those who, at regular stages and persistently, have been conveyed thither by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a potent auxiliary of nature in her efforts to throw off the yoke of disease. Malarial, kidney, rheumatic and bilious trouble, constipation and nervousness take their departure when this benignant medicine is resorted to for their eradication.

"I DO not think Binks was entirely to blame, but there are some features of the case which look dark for him." "What are they?" "Mrs. Binks'."—Life.

ROBBINS—"Higbee is a genius." Bradford—"Can do anything, I suppose?" Robbins—"Yes, anything except make a living."—Truth.

When You Want a Thresher,

Horse Power, Swinging or Wind Stacker, Saw Mill, Self Feeder, or an Engine, address the J. I. CASE T. M. CO., Racine, Wis. They have the largest Threshing Machine plant in the world, and their implements may be relied upon as *the best*. Business established 1842. Illustrated catalogue mailed free.

VISITOR (in museum)—"Why don't you get a giraffe?" Manager—"Can't afford it. They come too high."—Brooklyn Life.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. BUCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

WHEN lightning strikes it admits of no arbitration.—Texas Siftings.

THAT LUMP in a man's stomach which makes him irritable and miserable and unfit for business or pleasure is caused by indigestion. Indigestion, like charity, covers a multitude of sins. The trouble may be in stomach, liver, bowels. Wherever it is, it is caused by the presence of poisonous, refuse matter which Nature has been unable to rid herself of, unaided. In such cases, wise people send down a little health officer, personified by one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, to search out the trouble and remove its cause.

Ely's Cream Balm
QUICKLY CURES
COLD IN HEAD
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache.

ST. JACOBS OIL

SAFE, SURE, PROMPT.

HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the only profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a SEPARATOR, and you need the "BEST,"—the "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, $75, upward. ☞Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.,
GENERAL OFFICES:
72 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

PASTE STOVE POLISH
DUSTLESS LABOR SAVING BEST IN THE WORLD

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

PAY FOR PLEASANT WORK easily secured through an early application for Local Agency to sell the DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS to Farmers and Dairymen. One style was shown in last number of this journal. Another will soon be pictured out. Meanwhile, write for Handsome Illustrated Book Free. DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. AND MFG. CO., Sole Manufacturers, 240 W. Lake St., Chicago.

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

A. N. K., B. 1552.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.