A STRANGE STORY.

It Reads Like One of the Novels of Alex. Dumas, the Elder.

Last week Herr Peszl, postmaster of Neuzeug, a small locality in the district of Linz, had to take a sum of 4,000 florins, together with some papers of value, to the town of Steyr. In the train he entered into conversation with a respectably dressed individual, who gave himself out to be an insurance broker, and was evidently well acquainted with Steyr and the surrounding country. They traveled together as far as Linz, when the stranger, announcing his intention of putting up at the same hotel as his companion, suggested that they should drive thither from the station together. To this the postmaster agreed, and accordingly they both got into a two-horse closed conveyance that was waiting outside. Shortly after starting the pseudo-insurance broker offered the unsuspecting postmaster his snuff-box, but no sooner had Herr Pesal partaken of its contents than he lost consciousness. When he began to recover his senses he was being driven at a furious speed across the open country. While still in a confused state Herr Peszel asked his companion whither they were bound, but instead of replying the latter applied a damp cloth to Herr Peszl's face, which caused the postmaster to relapse into his former unconscious condition.

He has no recollection of what occurred for some time afterward, but in the morning he once more revived and found himself in a small open trap, seated next to a man he had never seen before. Another man, in peasant's dress, was leading the horse. Herr Peszl at once remarked that his bag of valuables had disappeared, together with his fur coat, which had been replaced by a thinner one made of a kind of Tyrolese homespun cloth. They were driving along a valley unknown to Herr Peszl. In the course of half an hour they stopped in front of a dilapidated peasant house, built of rough, gray stone. The postmaster was bidden to alight, and was conducted to a large, bare room on the ground floor, where he was kept prisoner for four days. Food was brought to him by the man dressed as a peasant.

Last Tuesday, toward three o'clock in the morning, Herr Peszl was aroused from his sleep by the same individual, and after dressing himself, was led about two hundred paces from the house, where a sledge was waiting for them. It was snowing hard, and almost pitch dark. As they drove along Herr Peszl pressed his jailer with questions; but all the answer he could get was that he was being driven home. About an hour and a half from the time of their start they pulled up within forty yards of a small railway station. On alighting Herr Peszl found himself face to face with the man who had traveled with him to Linz. That mysterious individual handed to Herr Peszl his fur coat and money bag, together with a ticket for Steyr, whither he urged him to return at once, as he was wanted by the police. All this was the work of a couple of minutes; the train was in the station, and Herr Peszl had only just time to take his seat without asking further questions. On examining his money bag he found it empty, which can not have caused him much surprise. On reaching home he was shown the following telegram received at the Neuzeug postoffice during his absence: "Thank God! I am alive, and hope to return in two days. Let them know in Steyr. A thousand greetings. Signed, Peszl." The hero of this extraordinary adventure is a man of such excellent character that, so far, his narrative does not seem to have excited any suspicion on the part of the local authorities.—*Cor. Vienna London Daily Telegraph.*

A RELIC DISCOVERED.

A Parchment Which Possesses Much Historic Interest.

A valuable addition to New Hampshire's history has just been unearthed in the shape of George II.'s writ of privy seal settling the old boundary dispute between Massachusetts and New Hampshire. This parchment, dating back to 1737, which has lain undisturbed in an old chest in the Portsmouth Athenæum over sixty years, was recently found by an antiquarian of the Bostonian society, and will be soon put in its proper place among the State archives. The document is chiefly important as marking the first great step toward the severance of the two provinces of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and as well toward the establishment of New Hampshire as a separate provincial government. In this latter respect it is more interesting to Granite State folks than to us of Massachusetts, for it recalls the fact that in the final decision in the boundary matter in England, despite much wire-pulling on this side of the ocean in the early stages of the matter, New Hampshire had been given several hundred thousand acres more than she had even claimed. In itself, too, the old paper is of interest as an example of engraver and scrivener work on official records in those days. The well-preserved state in which it has remained leaves the text clear and legible. It is engrossed in old English in the neatest manner, a marvel of patient execution. The salutation: "George the Second, by the Grace of God," extends across the top in letters an inch in diameter, except the initial letter, "G," an example of intricate scroll-work, elaborate in the extreme, encircling a fine copper-plate engraving of George II. in royal robes and decorated with the order of St. George. The full size of the parchment is thirty-four by twenty-six inches, and every inch of surface not otherwise occupied has been used by the engraver to depict lions rampant, birds of prey, serpents, crowns, roses, thistles, and a great harp of Ireland.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Fat in the Fire.

Mrs. Miller is a very stout woman. At a distance she looks like a water-tank at a railroad station. She is the biggest woman in Waco. She is very sensitive about her corpulence. At a social gathering she mentioned incidentally that she had been suffering from rheumatism, but, thanks to the skill of Dr. Blister, she was entirely cured of it.

"Dr. Blister is a very popular doctor," remarked Frank Cooper.

"I don't think she has a large practice," said Mrs. Miller.

"If you are his patient he is bound to have a tremendous practice," said Frank.

When Mrs. Miller gives her next social gathering it is safe to bet that Frank will shine by his absence. He will be the most absent man in the whole town. Mrs. Miller is so mad about it that she is falling off at the rate of twenty pounds a day.—*Texas Siftings.*

AN AUSTRIAN SPECULATOR.

How a Swindling Sharper Played It On An Unsuspecting Land Owner.

One of the most expert speculators in Vienna is a man named Heinrich Kuffler. Over there, however, they with brutal frankness, call such men swindlers. Some of his late tricks are so good that even Jay Gould might take lessons from him. The Austrian speculator is fully up to Mr. Ward, on a smaller scale however.

Not long since, Kuffler appeared in the office of a wealthy lumber dealer who owned an immense lumber yard in the heart of the city. At this time there was a perfect mania for building houses in Vienna, and available lots commanded fancy prices.

"I want to buy the land you have got your lumber yard on. I want to put up a big hotel on it," said Kuffler.

"I don't care to sell."

"But I have got to have it. It is the only suitable place in this part of the city. I'll give you half a million.

"I don't want to sell. I would not sell for a million.

"I will give you a million."

The lot was not worth a million, but as the merchant had his lumber on it, and was wealthy, he did not care to accept the offer.

"No, I would rather not."

"I'll give you a million and a quarter, and to show you that I am in earnest, I'll put up fifty thousand marks forfeit. I must have a big lot on which to put up my new hotel," said he, placing that amount in thousand mark notes on the table.

The poor lumber dealer became nervous and excited. Great beads of perspiration stood on his brow. He asked for twenty-four hours to think about it. The trade was then concluded. The lumber was to be cleared away before two months. The fifty thousand marks forfeit were to be paid over at the end of a week. The lumber dealer was satisfied on that point. He knew that Kuffler had the money.

The lumber man then proceeded to hunt for another lumber yard. Suitable vacant lots were extremely scarce. A land agent, however, who had heard that the lumber dealer was looking for a lot, offered him one for six hundred thousand marks, but only gave him the refusal of it for twenty-four hours. He said he could get that amount from another party. In his anxiety to sell the place to Kuffler for a million and a quarter, the lumber merchant paid down six hundred thousand francs to the agent.

Next day Kuffler notified the lumber dealer that he would pay over the fifty thousand marks forfeit as he was unable to raise the million and a quarter, the purchase money for his lot.

With the aid of a skillful agent, the speculator had sold to the lumber merchant for six hundred thousand marks a lot only worth four hundred thousand marks, thereby profiting, after paying the fifty thousand marks, a cool 150,000 marks.

The lumber merchants has now two lots on his hands, and is also in possession of considerable experience.—*Exchange.*

SOME SNOW.

The Device Designed by an Intelligent Railroad Man to Relieve a Blockaded Train.

"This little snow snap doesn't amount to anything," remarked an old railroad man. "If you want to see snow that's snow, just go out to the Sierra Nevadas on the Central Pacific. If a train gets stuck in a drift here for half an hour people think it an awful thing, but I remember once where a whole train was buried in the snow for a week. An avalanche came down the mountain side and buried 'em under some hundred feet of snow. There wa'n't much use of digging for 'em, 'cause the snow would pile in as fast as it could be dug out. But the passengers were starving to death and something had to be done. The relief party got a surveyor to locate the train, as nearly as possible, and it was designed to put a party on the top of the slide with a drill to put a hole down through to the train in which some food and drink could be poured. But it was soon found that the slide was shifting all the time near the top, and the tubing which was put in the drill hole was broken off. That scheme had to be abandoned. Then I suggested a plan that was immediately adopted. We rigged up a little iron concern to fit one of the rails, attached a rubber hose to it, and pushed it in by means of iron rods. Putting on one rod after another we succeeded in shoving it clear in so that it reached the train. Using the rubber hose for a speaking tube we told the prisoners what they should do. Attaching the air pump on the engine to this hose they pumped in hot soup and bits of meat and bread, vegetables, etc., every time they wanted a meal. Between meals they pumped in whisky, beer, kerosene oil, and stuff like that—all through the same tube. Then I had another idea. By supplying the hose with plenty of hot-water, and by keeping the pump going, we succeeded in thawing enough of the snow along the rail to let the passengers crawl out after they had been in there a week. But that air pump saved their lives. I tell ou an air pump is a fine thing."

"O, certainly," said an incredulous listener, "but will you please tell me how they managed to keep fire in the locomotive and work the pump under the snow?"

"Don't know anything about that. They did it, that's all. Hope no one doubts my truth and veracity. If I'd a been in there I'd have known all about it. But I was on the outside. You can't ask a man to be in two places at once and know everything, can you?"—*Peck's Sun.*

—Connecticut has a law, passed in 1869, which is without a parallel in the statutes of any other state, being an act to protect wild, as well as cultivated, plants from pillage. This law makes it an offense punishable by a fine not exceeding $100, or imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, wilfully to cut, break, or destroy or remove from the land of another person, cranberries, creeping fern, crops, shrubs, fruit or other vegetable productions, without the consent of the owner—*Hartford Courant.*

—Bobby begged his mamma to buy him a drum. "I am afraid, Bobby," she replied, "that if I were to buy a drum grandpa might not like it very well." "That wouldn't make any difference, mamma," Bobby argued, "cos, you see, the drum ain't for grandpa; it's for me." This conversation occurred a good many years ago, and Bobby, who is now a man, is practicing law, successfully in Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—It is supposed that out of eighty per cent. who remembered the poor, about eight per cent. gave something to them—*Boston Transcript.*

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Its Strength and Stations—Disposition of 183,000 Men.

The following interesting details showing in what portions of the globe British troops are now stationed, with their approximate force in garrison and on active service, have just been prepared from official sources. The last returns showed, it is understood, an effective strength of about 182,000 of all arms—viz: thirty-one regiments of cavalry, twenty-four batteries of royal horse artillery, seventy-six batteries of field artillery, ninety-six batteries of garrison artillery, seventy-two regiments of infantry (or 148 battalions), two divisions, one troop, and forty companies of engineers, besides commissariat and transports, medical staff corps, etc. Dealing first with the home commands, it appears that the northern command, the largest in the Kingdom, which includes nearly 75,000 volunteers, besides yeomanry and militia, has two regiments of regular cavalry, two divisions of the coast brigade, and six batteries of field artillery, besides depots, and five battallons of infantry. The eastern command (Major General White, C. B.) with headquarters at Colchester, has one cavalry regiment and two depots of that arm, three batteries and a depot of artillery, a section of the commissariat and transport corps, and three infantry battalions. The western command (Major-General Sayer, C. B.) has in proportion to others a large force of artillery—two batteries of horse, three of field, and seven of garrison—besides a division of the coast brigade and depots, a company of the commissariat and transport corps, and four battalions of infantry. The southern command has altogether one division and twelve batteries of artillery, two companies and a section of engineers, a section of commissariat and transport corps, and six battalions of infantry. The force of the Chatham district consists of eleven companies of engineers, a division and five batteries of artillery, one company of the commissariat and transport corps, and two battalions of infantry. In the southeastern command there are two regiments of cavalry and nine depots (Canterbury,) one division and seven batteries of artillery, a company each of engineers and of the commissariat and transport corps, and four battalions of the line. The home-district command has three regiments of household cavalry and one of cavalry of the line, a battery of royal horse, and a division of coast brigade artillery, one company each of engineers and of the commissariat and transport corps, and six battalions of the guards. At Woolwich the force is made up of a large body of artillery, two batteries of horse, besides depots and the riding establishments, and seven batteries of field and garrison. The Aldershot command, which completes those of England and Wales, has three regiments of cavalry, eight batteries of artillery, a division, troop, and depot of royal engineers, three companies and two depots of the commissariat and transport corps, and seven line battalions.

Taken altogether, there are thus in the nine military districts of England and Wales twelve regiments of cavalry, sixty-five batteries and seven divisions of artillery, a division, troop, and fourteen companies of engineers, about a dozen companies of the commissariat and transport corps, and thirty-eight battalions of infantry, or about sixty thousand of all ranks.

The average strength of the army in Scotland was last year only a little over three thousand, and there is reason to believe that Major General Macdonald's North British command does not now even come up to that number, the forces being represented by one cavalry regiment, one battery, and a division of artillery, and two infantry battalions.

In the three military districts of Ireland, commanded respectively by Major General Knight, Major General Lord Clarina, and Major General Young, the force shows a decrease in strength compared with last year, when the average was about twenty-four thousand. The force now distributed over the island comprises six regiments of cavalry, thirteen batteries and two divisions of artillery, two companies of engineers, four of commissariat and transport corps, and twenty-six infantry battalions, or four battalions less than last year.

The channel islands possess three batteries of artillery and two battalions of infantry, about two thousand officers and men. India absorbs a very large portion of the British army, nearly sixty-nine thousand of all arms—viz., Bengal, seven regiments of cavalry, forty-two batteries of artillery, a company of engineers, and thirty-one battalions of infantry; Madras, two cavalry corps, sixteen batteries of artillery, a company of engineers and nine battalions of infantry; Bombay, one cavalry corps, nineteen batteries of artillery, a company of engineers, and nine battalions of infantry; total cavalry, ten corps; artillery, seventy-seven batteries; engineers, three companies; infantry, forty-nine battalions.

In the West Indies England has a couple of batteries of garrison artillery, and, besides a line battalion, some colonial corps. Canada has three batteries, a company and section of engineers, and a line battalion; and Bermuda two batteries, five engineer companies, and a battalion of infantry.

Malta has seven batteries of British artillery, two companies of engineers, four line battalions and the feasible artillery; and Gibraltar, seven batteries, four engineer companies and four line battalions; while Cyprus is garrisoned by the headquarters of the First West Kent and a company of engineers.

Irrespective of the force of irregulars organized in England for special service in Bechuanaland there are at the cape and Natal two cavalry corps (the Sixth dragoons and the Thirteenth hussars), four batteries of artillery, two companies and a section of engineers, nearly five battalions of infantry and some detachments of the commissariat and transport corps. At St. Helena there are a battery of artillery and some engineers' infantry.

The West African settlements and the Gold Coast colony are garrisoned by colonial corps, but in the Mauritius there are a battery of artillery, some engineers and three companies of line regiment. Ceylon takes two batteries of artillery, a detachment of engineers and a battalion of infantry; and Hong Kong and the Straits settlements three batteries of artillery, a detachment of engineers and two line battalions.—*London Times.*

—Yseult is pronounced Ee-sult—the su the same as in dude if the u there had an e before it. The name is familiar in letters from its identification with the romantic legend of Sir Tristram and the fair Yseult, the latter being the Norman-French form of the name.—*N. Y. Sun.*

S. S. MERRILL.

Stories Told of the Lately Deceased Manager of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Illustrating His Characteristics.

Some ten or twelve years ago there was employed in Mr. Merrill's office a clerk in whom complete confidence was reposed. He was intrusted with many of the corporation's secrets and given the handling of funds in large amounts. Unfortunately, the young man commenced sowing his wild oats, found his salary insufficient to support his extravagance, and frequently abstracted small amounts from the railway company's funds to meet the deficiency. These amounts gradually increased in size until the young man, realizing the position he was in, made one grand haul and left for parts unknown. His departure led to a discovery of all his peculations. The information was communicated to Mr. Merrill, who, after a moment's reflection, sent for the company's special agent, and ordered that official to institute a search for the absent clerk.

"Follow him," said Mr. Merrill, "to China if necessary, and bring him back. Keep this matter quiet and spare no expense in bringing the young man back to this office."

The few other persons who knew of the embezzlement were enjoined to strict secrecy, and very few ever learned of the facts. Any inquiry which might be made regarding the young man's absence was met by the reply that he was taking his summer vacation, but just where was not known.

In the meantime a diligent hunt for the young man was in progress. He was traced to Detroit, and from there through Canada to the Atlantic coast, where he sailed for Europe just twelve hours in advance of the special agent's arrival. Authorities on the other side of the Atlantic were cabled, and the young man's arrest ordered. This was successfully accomplished, the clerk was returned to America and transferred to the custody of the railway company's agent. To that official a full confession was made, and, finding himself completely in the company's power, the young man calmly contemplated his fate, expecting nothing less than a State prison sentence.

He was quietly taken before Mr. Merrill, who, to his complete surprise, approached him pleasantly, took him warmly by the hand, and said: "Well, back again I see. Sorry you staid so long, as we needed you. Had a good time, though, I hope. Now, G———, your desk is just as you left it. No one has disturbed a paper, and you can get to work at once. Here, look over these accounts, and see that they are properly checked."

The young man, dumbfounded at the reception, as in fact was the special agent, burst into tears, and could not fully realize the situation, until Mr. Merrill again broke in with: "Come, what are you doing there? Get into that chair as quick as you can and check those accounts. And, by the way, I don't want to ever hear a word regarding certain events of recent date, which you perhaps know of."

The young man did go to work, began a new life, attended to his duties as he never had before, advanced himself in rank as a railway employe, made good to the company the amount he had stolen, and several years later left the company with as good a letter of recommendation as any man ever received. He to-day occupies a prominent position with one of the leading railways of the country, and for it thanks his old employer, S. S. Merrill.

Manager Merrill's regard for faithful employes is well illustrated in the following incident: A colored boy, who had some time previous served as a porter on Mr. Merrill's private car, and who had rendered excellent service in that capacity, was accidentally killed. Upon learning of the accident Mr. Merrill immediately gave orders that every necessary arrangement for the funeral service and burial of the young man be made, his own purse contributing to that purpose. The day of the funeral chanced to be an unusually busy one at the General Manager's office, and from early morning the place was fairly besieged with callers desirous of making contracts for rail, ties, spikes and other supplies, representatives of various corporations, and individuals having personal matters to attend to. Mr. Merrill disposed of them as fast as he could, but as the day moved on into the afternoon there was yet more than a half-dozen in waiting. Ascertaining the wants of each, he granted an audience to those with whom a meeting could not be conveniently postponed, and then, glancing into the waiting-room, he said: "Gentlemen, you must excuse me to-day. I have not time to consider your cases this afternoon, as I must attend a funeral."

And in the midst of the lowly but honest-hearted people who were present at the faithful porter's funeral was Manager S. S. Merrill.

The purse of Mr. Merrill has scores of times been quietly opened to the relief of poor and needy persons, and it will never be known what amount he has distributed in this quiet manner. Several years ago a subscription paper was circulated in the Milwaukee & St. Paul general offices to raise a few hundred dollars for the relief of a deserving person. It chanced that Mr. Merrill was out of the city at the time, and before he had returned the required amount had been raised and turned over to the person for whom it was intended. A short time after that Mr. Merrill heard of the transaction, and immediately summoned the person who had circulated the subscription paper.

"How much did you put me down for?" inquired Mr. Merrill, drawing his pocket-book. "Nothing! Do you mean to say that you permitted that list to be closed without my name on it? Now never let that thing occur again, if you wish to be friendly with me," and the circulator readily saw that Mr. Merrill felt injured that he had not been permitted to contribute his portion to the charitable fund which had been raised and turned over.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

The Dress of Great Men.

Daniel Webster usually wore a suit of snuff-brown color, with a large, soft neck-tie. Martin Van Buren was very fastidious about his clothes, and always appeared during the summer in the whitest of white linen duck. His clothes were cut in the latest styles, and he wore very high stock neckties, out of which peeped his standing collar. Andrew Jackson also dressed well, though he did not make his clothes a great matter. Henry Clay wore a swallow-tail, and a standing collar extravagantly high. James Buchanan was always very precise in his clothes, always appearing in full dress.—*Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.*

—Lithographic stone has been discovered in considerable quantities in California.

—Wanted—A man. Handsome or ugly; old or young; rich or poor; preacher or layman; sparkling with jewels, or wrapped up in patches and rags—only let him be a man who can do one single act that is purely unselfish. Where is he? Who knows him? Reader, can you fill the bill? Try, yourself, for a week, and let us know.—*Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.*

—A tramp stopped at a house in the suburbs of Houston and said to the lady of the house, "Please give a poor man who is traveling and who is far away from home, a dime to help pay his expenses." "If you haven't got money to pay your expenses why do you travel?" she asked, in astonishment.—*Texas Siftings.*

—Money never made a man happy yet, nor will it; there is nothing in its nature to produce happiness; the more a man has the more he wants; instead of its filling a vacuum it makes one; if it satisfies one want it doubles and trebles that want another way.—*Franklin.*

—Raisin-Making was first attempted in California nineteen years ago. The following year about 1,500 boxes were made, and the industry has rapidly progressed. Ten years ago the crop amounted to about 40,000 boxes. This year the crop is estimated at 200,000 boxes.

—On opening a big cabbage grown at Sodus, N. Y., it was found that within an outside covering of large, thick leaves were tightly embedded thirty-five small and almost perfectly round cabbages. Another one contained twenty-seven small cabbages.—*N. Y. Sun.*

MISS FLORENCE ABBOTT, 833 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C., writes: "I have suffered long from an asthmatic cough and painful paroxysms. The Red Star Cough Cure gave me wonderful relief. I have not been troubled with paroxysms since."

A WICKED milk-dealer shudders whenever his wife asks him if he would like to have some pumpkin pie.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all," but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary and other organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swellings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

THE greatest mash on record—Truth crushed to earth.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Don't Wear Cumbersome Trusses

when our new method without use of knife is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst case of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references and pamphlet. World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, Buffalo, N. Y.

IN England it takes pounds to purchase hammered silver.—*N. Y. Journal.*

DR. PIERCE'S Compound Extract of Smart-Weed combines French Brandy, Jamaica Ginger, Smart-Weed and Camphor Water, the best possible agents for the cure of diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody flux and colic, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

A BOY in a rural spelling school sat down on a word of one syllable. It was probably patch.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. Effectual relief is found in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

WHEN clothes-pins are only a cent a dozen there is no excuse for snoring in church.—*N. Y. Journal.*

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute. 25c. *Glenn's Sulphur Soap* heals and beautifies. 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

"SLEEP on a pillow-sham is not apt to be real," observes a philosopher. No, not if your wife catches you at it.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, February 28, 1888.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle-Common	$2 00	@ $ 3 00
Choice Butchers	4 25	@ 5 00
HOGS—Common	3 60	@ 4 50
Good packers	4 45	@ 4 90
SHEEP—Good to choice	3 50	@ 4 25
FLOUR—Family	3 60	@ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat-Longberry red		@ 88
No. 2 red		@ 84
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 43
Oats—No. 2 mixed	33	@ 33¼
Rye—No. 2		@ 52
HAY—Timothy No. 1	12 50	@ 13 00
TOBACCO—Medium Lugs	8 00	@ 8 85
Medium Leaf	8 40	@ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess	12 75	@ 12 87½
Lard—Prime steam	7¼	@ 7¾
BUTTER—Fancy Dairy	20	@ 22
Prime Creamery	30	@ 34
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES—		
Potatoes, per barrel	1 80	@ 2 00
Apples, prime, per barrel	2 00	@ 2 50
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—State and Western	$2 80	@ $ 3 00
Good to Choice	3 45	@ 3 60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 Chicago		@ 88
No. 2 red	86½	@ 87½
Corn—No. 2 mixed	51	@ 52¼
Oats—mixed	38	@ 40½
PORK—Mess	13 50	@ 13 75
LARD—Western steam		@ 7 25
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—State and Western	$3 25	@ $ 4 15
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 76
No. 2 Chicago Spring	73½	@ 74½
Corn—No. 2	36½	@ 37¼
Oats—No. 2	25¼	@ 26
Rye		@ 43
PORK—Mess	12 30	@ 12 40
LARD—Steam	6 75	@ 6 80
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	$3 87	@ $ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	83	@ 83¼
Corn—mixed	47	@ 47¼
Oats—mixed	36	@ 37
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess	14 00	@ 14 25
Lard—Refined		@ 8¼
INDIANAPOLIS.		
Wheat—No. 2 red	$	@ 78¾
Corn—mixed		@ 40½
Oats—mixed		@ 31
LOUISVILLE.		
Flour—A No. 1	$4 15	@ $ 4 35
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 85
Corn—mixed		@ 43½
Oats—mixed		@ 32½
PORK—Mess		@ $13 00
LARD—Steam		@ 8¼

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(1)

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For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, or other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it, for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and *you can't* tell.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

What is Catarrh? It is a disease of the mucous membrane, generally originating in the nasal passages and materializing its virulent foul in the head. From this point it sends forth a poisonous virus along the membranous lining of the nose and through the mucous organs, entering the blood and producing other troublesome and dangerous symptoms.

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Thousands Upon Thousands!!!

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