T. J. SMITHERS,
*DENTIST, EASTON, MD.*
Office corner Washington and Cabinet Sts.

MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,
*Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Md.*
Office at his residence on Washington street.

DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.
*DENTISTS, Easton, Md.*
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

LEWIS BUFFETT, M. D., D. D.
*DENTIST, Easton, Md.*
Office in Masonic Temple.

R. RASTALL WALKER,
*Attorney-at-Law, Easton, Maryland.*
Office on Dover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Mokerson.

J. C. & C. MULLIKIN,
*Attorneys-at-Law, Easton, Maryland.*
Office: Cor. Dover and Washington Sts.

J. S. GARRISON, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Office and residence, two doors east to Hotel Avon, Dover Street.
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

How to Make More Money!

Have your Butter sweet and a beautiful color, by using

Improved Butter Color.
SOLD BY
**Dawson & Jenkins,**
and you will always have money. Price 25 cents, enough for five hundred pounds

DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND CHEMICALS,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Etc.
W. C. HUGHES.
Washington, Street.

SAGENDORPH'S PATENT SECTIONAL
*Steel Ceilings and Side Wall Finish.*
For Churches and Residences. Catalogue, prices and estimates, on application to the Sole Manufacturers, THE PEEK BROS MFG CO., (Ltd.) Philada., Pa. Fire, Lightning, Fire and Storm Proof. Steel Roofing and Siding. Get circulars.




Best Pigments,
Best Linseed Oil,
Best Results.




ECONOMY
*is the result of using*
PAINTS
NOT affected by Fire, Scalding Steam, Acids or Salt Air. PYRAMID PAINTS are FIRE and WATER PROOF, and will stand where ordinary Paints blister and peel off.
Made only by
The Pyramid Paint Co.,
11th and Ridge Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA. PENN.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!
(2yr-3)

HUMPHREYS'
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
It Cures PILES of EVERY DESCRIPTION, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.
It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Inflammation and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.
It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.
It Cures Frost Bites, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. No Liniment required.
It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Tender Feet, Stings of Insects.
Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

FENCING
WIRE ROPE SELVAGE


Poultry, Farm, Garden, Cemetery, Lawn, Railroad and Rabbit Fencing.
Thousands of miles in use. Catalogue Free. Freight Paid. Prices Low.
The McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.
114, 116, 118 and 120 N. Market St., CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PATENTS
Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* attended to for *MODERATE FEES*. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON*. Send *MODEL, DRAWING* or *PHOTO* of invention. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED*.
For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State, County, City or Town, write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

LUMBER.
GEO. E. SLOAN & BRO.
414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.
We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:
1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge), $12.50 per M.
1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - 6.00 "
These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC.
SHINGLES.

Griffith the Grocer
ROBERT B. DIXON & CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Lumber & Building Material,
North Carolina Locust Posts, Very Extra Cypress Shingles,
FENCING, Both Hemlock and North Carolina.
DEALERS IN
Anthracite and Cumberland Coals and Fertilizers.
We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times.


## CURIOUS FACTS.

Theft in Denmark is very rare.

A cucumber three and one-half feet long grew on a vine at Carleton, Mich.

The death of John Dunn, a Zulu chief, made orphans of seventy children.

A fisherman at Clinton, Mo., caught a three-foot water moccasin snake on a hook baited with a frog.

The successor of Prince Cantarzene as Russian ambassador at Washington is his own brother-in-law.

Lord Wolseley is an unlucky soldier. He has been wounded in nearly every action that he has been engaged in.

S. W. Palmer, of Springfield, Ill., has in his possession a copy of the Boston Gazette and Country Journal of March 12, 1770.

Wolves are not yet extinct in France. Last year 384 were killed in fifty-five out of the eighty-seven departments, chiefly in the centre and the eastern part of the country.

An odd monument, in the shape of a Roxbury pudding stone, weighing 15,000 pounds, has just been placed over the grave of Samuel Jones, at Kennebunkport, Me.

Russia and Turkey have just exchanged congratulations on the 400th anniversary of the establishment of diplomatic relations between the two countries by Sultan Bajazet and Ivan III., the first Czars of Muscovy.

Though Ireland has 3,000,000 acres of bog land, large quantities of peat litter are imported from Belgium and Holland. Mills are being fitted up to separate the litter from the turf, and it is hoped that peat moss litter may soon be an article of export.

The cliff where more sea birds are said to build their nests than any other place in the world is on the coast of Norway. It is 100 feet high, and goes by the name of Svaerholtklubben. Kittiwakes have built their nests of bent and seaweed for ages in innumerable quantities.

A famous reliquary in Limoges enamel, that once held the bones of St. Valeria, has been recently acquired by the Cluny Museum in Paris. It is eleven and one-half inches by four and is adorned by a figure of the virgin martyr, seated on a throne, with the head in high relief.

Frightened into hysterics by the noise made by a bat in a room under her sleeping apartment, Miss Eva Holland leaped from the third-story window of her home in Philadelphia, and as a result is in the hospital with several broken bones and probably severe internal injuries.

## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

### The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "Gideon's Battle with the Midianites."**

TEXT: "And the three companions blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers, and held the lamps in their left hands and the trumpets in their right hands to blow withal. And they stood every man in his place round about the camp, and all the host ran and cried and fled."—Judges vii., 20, 21.

That is the strangest battle ever fought. God had told Gideon to go down and thrash the Midianites, but his army is too large, for the glory must be given to God and not to man. And so proclamation is made that all those of the troops who are cowardly and want to go home may go, and 22,000 of them scampered away, leaving only 10,000 men. But God says the army is too large yet, and so he orders these 10,000 remaining to march down through a stream and command Gideon to notice in what manner these men drink of the water as they pass through it. If they get down on all fours and drink, then they are to be pronounced lazy and incompetent for the campaign, but if, in passing through the stream, they scoop up the water in the palm of their hand and drink and pass on they are to be the men selected for the battle.

Well, the 10,000 men marched down in the stream, and the most of them come down on all fours and plunge their mouths like a horse or an ox into the water and drink. But there are 300 men who, instead of stooping, just dip the palm of their hands in the water and bring it to their lips, lapping it as a dog lappeth." Those 300 brisk, rapid, enthusiastic men are chosen for the campaign. They are each to take a trumpet in the right hand, and a pitcher in the left hand, and a lamp inside the pitcher, and then at a given signal they are to blow the trumpets, and throw down the pitchers, and hold up the lamps. So it was done.

It is night. I see a great host of Midianites sound asleep in the valley of Jezreel. Gideon comes up with his 300 picked men, and when everything is ready the signal is given and they blow the trumpets, and they throw down the pitchers, and hold up the lamps, and the great host of Midianites, waking out of a sound sleep, take the crash of the crockery and the glare of the lamps for the coming on of an overwhelming foe, and they run and cut them to pieces and horribly perish.

The lessons of this subject are very splendid and impressive. This seemingly valueless lump of quartz has the pure gold in it. The smallest dewdrop on the meadow at night has a star sleeping in its bosom, and the most insignificant passage of Scripture has in it a shining truth. God's mint coins no small change.

I learn in the first place from this subject the lawfulness of Christian strategem. You know very well that the greatest victories ever gained by Washington or Napoleon were gained through the fact that they came when and in a way they were not expected—sometimes falling back to draw out the foe, sometimes breaking out from ambush, sometimes crossing a river on unheard of rafts, all the time keeping the opposing forces in wonderment as to what would be done next.

You all know what strategy is in military affairs. Now I think it is high time we had more strategy put into the affairs of the church, when we are about to make a Christian assault, we send word to the opposing forces when we expect to come, how many troops we have, and how many rounds of shot, and whether we will come with artillery, infantry or cavalry, and of course we are defeated. There are thousands of men who might be surprised into the kingdom of God. We need more tact and ingenuity in Christian work. It is in spiritual affairs as in military, that success depends in attacking that part of the castle which is not armed and intrenched.

For instance, here is a man all armed on the doctrine of election. All his troops of argument and prejudice are at that particular gate. You may batter away at that side of the castle for fifty years, and you will not take it, but just wheel your troops to the side gate of the heart's affections, and in five minutes you capture him. I never knew a man to be saved through a brilliant argument. You cannot hook men into the kingdom of God by the horns of a dilemma. There is open to you a yellow gate. Here is a man armed on the subject of perseverance of the saints. He does not believe in it. Attack him at that point, and he will persevere to the very last in not believing it. Here is a man armed on the subject of baptism. He believes in sprinkling or immersion. All your discussion of ecclesiastical hydropathy will not change him. I remember when I was a boy that with other boys I went into the river on a summer day to bathe, and we used to dash water on each other, but never got any result except that our eyes were blinded, and all this splashing of water between Baptists and Pedobaptists never results in anything but the blurring of the spiritual eyesight. In other words, you can never capture a man's soul at the point at which he is especially intrenched. But there is in every man's heart a hole that can be easily shoved. A little child four years old may touch that bolt, and it will spring back, and the door will swing open, and Christ will come in.

I think that the finest of all the fine arts is the art of doing good, and yet this art is the least cultured. We have in the kingdom of God to-day enough troops to conquer the whole earth for Christ if we only had skillful manouvering. I would rather have the 300 lamps and pitchers of Christian strategem than 100,000 drawn swords of literary and ecclesiastical combat.

I learn from this subject also that a small part of the army of God will have to do all the hard fighting. Gideon's army was originally composed of 32,000 men, but they went off until there were only 10,000 left, and that was substracted from until there were only 300. It is the same in all ages of the Christian church. A few men have to do the hard fighting. Take a membership of 1000, and you generally find that fifty people do the work. Take a membership of 500, and you usually find that ten people do the work. There are scores of churches where two or three people do the work.

We mourn that there is so much useless lumber in the mountains of Lebanon. I think of the 10,000,000 membership of the Christian church to-day if 5,000,000 of the names were off the books the church would be stronger. You know that the more cowards and drones there are in any army the weaker it is. I would rather have the 300 picked men of Gideon than the 32,000 unsifted host. The many Christians there are standing in the way of all progress! I think it is the duty of the church of God to ride over them, and the quicker it does it the quicker it does its duty.

Do not worry, O Christian, if you have to do more than your share of the work. You had better thank God that He has called you to be one of the picked men rather than to belong to the host of stragglers. Would you rather be one of the 300 that fight than the 22,000 that run? I suppose those cowardly Gideonites who went off congratulated themselves. They said: "We got rid of all that fighting, did not we? How lucky we have been! That battle costs us nothing at all." But they got none of the spoils of the victory. After the battle the 300 men went down and took the wealth of the Midianites, and out of the cups and platters of their enemies they feasted. And the time will come, my dear brethren, when the hosts of darkness will be routed, and Christ will say to His troops: "Well done, my brave men. Go up and take the spoils. Be more than conquerors forever." And in that day all deserters will be shot.

Again, I learn from this subject that God's way is different from man's, but is always the best way. If we had the planning of that battle, we would have taken those 32,000 men that originally belonged to the army, and we would have drilled them and marched them up and down by the day and week and month, and we would have had them equipped with swords or spears, according to the way of arming in those times, and then we would have marched them down in solid column upon the foe. But that is not the way. God depletes the army, and takes away all their weapons, and gives them a lamp, and a pitcher, and a trumpet, and tells them to go down and drive out the Midianites. I suppose some wiseacres were there who said: "That is not military tactics. The idea of 300 men unarmed conquering such a great host of Midianites!" It was the best way. What sword, spear or cannon ever accomplished such a victory as the lamp, pitcher and trumpet?

God's way is different from man's way, but it is always best. Take, for instance, the composition of the Bible. If we had had the writing of the Bible, we would have said: "Let one man write it. If you have twenty or thirty men to write a poem, or make a statute, or write a history, or make an argument, there will be flaws and contradictions." But God says: "Let not one man do it but forty men shall do it." And they did, differing enough to show there had been no collusion between them, but not contradicting each other on any important point, while they all wrote from their own standpoint and temperament, so that the matter of fact man has his Moses, the romantic nature his Ezekiel, the epigrammatic his Solomon, the warrior his Joshua, the sailor his Jonah, the loving his John, the logician his Paul. Instead of this Bible, which now I can lift in my hand—instead of the Bible the child can carry to Sunday-school, instead of the little Bible the sailor can put in his jacket when he goes to sea—if it had been left to men to write it would have been a thousand volumes, judging from the amount of ecclesiastical controversy which has arisen. God's way is different from man's, but it is best, infinitely best.

So it is in regard to the Christian's life. If we had had the planning of a Christian's life, we would have said: "Let him have eighty years of sunshine, a fine house to live in. Let his surroundings all be agreeable. Let him have sound health. Let no chill shiver through his limbs, no pain ache his brow or trouble shadow his soul." I enjoy the prosperity of others so much I would let every man have as much money as he wants and roses for his children's cheeks and fountains of gladness gleaming in their large round eyes. But that is not God's way. It seems as if man must be cut, hit and pounded just in proportion as he is useful. His child falls from a third story window and has its life dashed out. His most confident investment tumbles him into bankruptcy. His friends on whom he depended, aid the natural force of gravitation in taking him down. His life is a Bull Run defeat. Instead of 32,000 advantages he has only 10,000. Aye, only 300—aye, none at all. How many good people there are at their wits' end about their livelihood, about their reputation? But they will find out it is the best way after awhile. God will show them that He depletes their advantages just for the same reason He depleted the army of Gideon—that they may be induced to throw themselves on His mercy.

A grapevine says in the early spring: "How glad I am to get through the winter! I shall have no more trouble now. Summer weather will come, and the garden will be very beautiful." But the gardener comes and cuts the vine here and there with his knife. The twigs begin to fall, and the grapevine cries out: "Murder! What are you cutting me for?" "Ah," says the gardener, "I don't mean to kill you. If I did not do this, you would be the laughing stock of all the other vines before the season is over." Months go on, and one day the gardener comes under the trellis, where great clusters of grapes hang, and the grape vine says: "Thank you, sir. You could not have done anything so kind as to have cut me with that knife." "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." No pruning, no grapes; no grinding mill, no flour; no battle, no victory; no cross, no crown.

So God's way, in the redemption of the world, is different from ours. If we had our way, we would have had Jesus stand in the door of heaven and beckon the Nations up to light, or we would have had angels flying around the earth proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ. Why is it that the cause goes on so slowly? Why is it that the chains stay on when God could knock them off? Why do thrones of despotism stand when God could so easily demolish them? It is His way in order that all generations may co-operate and that all men may know they cannot do the work themselves. Just in proportion as these pyramids of sin go up in height will they come down in ghastliness of ruin.

O thou father of all iniquity! If thou canst hear my voice above the crackling of the flames, drive on thy projects, dispatch thy emissaries, build thy temples and forge thy chains, but know that thy fall from heaven was not greater than thy final overthrow shall be when thou shalt be driven disarmed into thy fiery den, and for every lie thou hast framed upon earth thou shalt have an additional hell of fury poured into thine anguish by the vengeances of our God, and all heaven shall shout at the overthrow, as from the ransomed earth the song breaks through the skies: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, for the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!" God's way in the conversion of sin, the Bible, God's way in the Christian's life, God's way in the redemption of the world, God's way in everything—different from man's way, but the best.

I learn from this subject that the overthrow of God's enemies will be sudden and terrific. There is the army of the Midianites down in the valley of Jezreel. I suppose their mighty ones are dreaming of victory. Mount Gilboa never stood sentinel for so large a host. The spears and the shields of the Midianites gleam in the moonlight and glance on the eye of the Israelites, who hover like a battle of eagles, ready to swoop from the cliff. Sleep on, O army of the Midianites! With the night to hide them and the mountain to guard them and strong arms to defend them, let no slumbering foeman dream of disaster. Peace to the captains and the spearmen.

Crash go the pitchers! Up flare the lamps! To the mountains! Fly, fly! Troop running against troop, thousands trampling upon thousands. Hark to the scream and groan of the routed foe, with the Lord God Almighty after them! How sudden the onset! How wild the consternation! How utter the defeat! I do not care so much what is against me if God is not. You want a better sword or carbine than I have ever seen to go out and fight against the Lord Omnipotent. Give me God for my ally, and you may have all the battlements and battalions.

I saw the defrauder in his splendid house. It seemed as if he had conquered God as he stood amid the blaze of chandeliers and pier mirrors. In the diamonds of the wardrobe I saw the tears of the widows whom he had robbed and in the snowy satins the pallor of the white cheeked orphans whom he had wronged. The blood of the oppressed glowed in the deep crimson of the imported chair. The music trembled with the sorrow of unrequitted toil. But the wave of mirth dashed higher on reefs of coral and pearl. The days and the nights went merrily. No sick child dared pull that silver doorbell. No beggar dared sit on that marble step. No voice of prayer floated amid that tapestry. No shadow of a judgment day darkened that fresco. No tear of human sympathy dropped upon that upholstery. Pomo strutted the hall, and dissipation filled her cup, and all seemed safe as the Midianites in the valley of Jezreel. But God came. Calamity smote the money market. The partridge left its eggs unhatched. Crash went all the gyrotain pitchers! Ruin, rout, dismay and woe in the valley of Jezreel!

Alas for those who fight against God! Only two sides. Man immortal, which side are you on? Woman immortal, which side are you on? Do you belong to the 300 that are going to win the day or to the great host of Midianites asleep in the valley, only to be roused up in consternation and ruin? Suddenly the golden bowl of life will be broken and the trumpet blown that will startle our soul into eternity. The day of the Lord cometh as a thief in the night and as the God armed Israelites upon the sleeping foe. Ha! Canst thou pluck up courage for the day when the trumpet which hath never been blown shall speak the roll call of the dead, and the earth, dashing against a lost meteor, have its mountains scattered to the stars and oceans emptied in the air? Oh, then, what will become of you? What will become of me?

If those Midianites had only given up their swords the day before the disaster, all would have been well, and if you will now surrender the sins with which you have been fighting against God you will be safe. Oh, make peace with Him now, through Jesus Christ the Lord! With the clutch of a drowning man seize the cross. Oh, surrender! Surrender! Christ, with his hand on his pierced side, asks you to.

## MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.$ | @ | $ 4 00 |
| High Grade Extra..... | | 3 75 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 61 | 64 |
| CORN—No. 2 White..... | 39 | 42 |
| OATS—Southern & Penn. | 27 | 27½ |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 37 | 44 |
| HAY—Choice Timothy... | 15 00 | 15 50 |
| Good to Prime..... | 14 50 | 15 00 |
| STRAW—Rye in car lds.. | 9 50 | 10 00 |
| Wheat Blocks..... | | 5 00 |
| Oat Blocks..... | 6 00 | 7 00 |

CANNED GOODS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.$ | @ | $ 70 |
| No. 2..... | | 55 |
| PEAS—Standards..... | 95 | 1 00 |
| Seconds..... | | 85 |
| CORN—Dry Pack..... | | 60 |
| Moist..... | | 50 |

HIDES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| CITY STEERS.....$ | 11 @ | 12 |
| City Cows..... | 9½ | 9¾ |
| Southern No. 2..... | 7½ | 8½ |

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| POTATOES—Burbanks..$ | 30 @ | $ 40 |
| ONIONS..... | 1 25 | 1 50 |

PROVISIONS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| HOGS PRODUCTS—shids.$ | @ | 7½ |
| Clear ribsides..... | 8 | 8¼ |
| Hams..... | 11 | 11½ |
| Mess Pork, per bar.... | | 11 00 |
| LARD—Crude..... | | 5 |
| Best refined..... | | 7½ |

BUTTER.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| BUTTER—Fine Crmy..$ | 22 @ | $ 23 |
| Under fine..... | 19 | 21 |
| Creamery Rolls..... | 15 | 17 |

CHEESE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy...$ | 9 @ | $ 9¼ |
| N. Y. flats..... | 9¼ | 9½ |
| Skim Cheese..... | 6 | 8 |

EGGS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| EGGS—State.....$ | 15 @ | $ 15½ |
| North Carolina..... | 10 | 11 |

LIVE POULTRY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| CHICKENS—Hens.....$ | 11 @ | $ 11½ |
| Ducks, per lb..... | 10 | 10½ |

TOBACCO.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.$ | 1 50 @ | $ 2 50 |
| Sound common..... | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Middling..... | 6 00 | 7 00 |
| Fancy..... | 10 00 | 12 00 |

LIVE STOCK.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| BEEF—Best Beeves.....$ | 2 00 @ | $ 5 00 |
| SHEEP..... | 1 00 | 2 75 |
| Hogs | 5 00 | 5 40 |

FURS AND SKINS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| MUSKRAT.....$ | 10 @ | $ 11 |
| Raccoon..... | 40 | 45 |
| Red Fox..... | — | 1 00 |
| Skunk Black..... | — | 80 |
| Opossum..... | 22 | 23 |
| Mink..... | — | 80 |
| Otter..... | — | 6 00 |

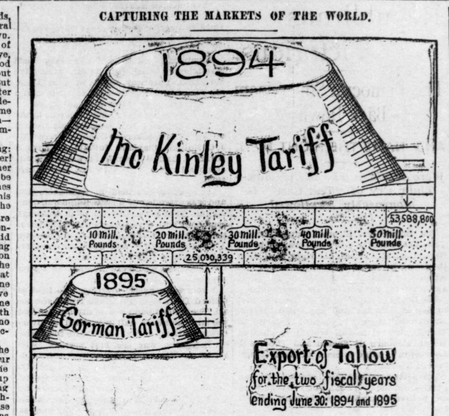
NEW YORK.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern.....$ | 3 10 @ | $ 4 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 64¼ | 67⅝ |
| RYE—Western..... | 56 | 60 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 38 | 39 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 25½ | 27 |
| BUTTER—State..... | 12 | 20 |
| EGGS—State..... | 17 | 18 |
| CHEESE—State..... | 8½ | 7¼ |

PHILADELPHIA.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern.....$ | 3 60 @ | $ 4 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 64¼ | 64⅝ |
| CORN—No. 3..... | 39 | 39¼ |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 26¾ | 27¼ |
| BUTTER—State..... | 28 | 24 |
| EGGS—Penna. fr..... | 16½ | 17 |


CAPTURING THE MARKETS OF THE WORLD.




**Plucking the Eagle.**

The cable letters from London tell how the Englishmen are making much of Americans this year. They can afford to on the bond deal alone, to say nothing of the great revival of British manufacturing and trade consequent upon the passage of the Gorman-Wilson bill. Englishmen would be ungrateful dogs not to coddle the innocents they pluck.—Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.

**Democratic Fashions.**

One of the cuckoo organs stepped to the little door and with flapping wings shouted: "The great corn crop will make good old-fashioned Democratic times." Indeed, and did it allude to the times when for want of a market "corn was burned?" Those were good old-fashioned Democratic time, but they are out of fashion now.—Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald.

**An Upright Man.**

There is certainly some slight feeling of humiliation in being bent down and obliged to creep along for fear of a snap in the spinal column. It is such a plain show of discrepitude that we feel embarrassed. It is seen every day when lumbago takes a good hold on a stitch in the back. There is very little sympathy for one in such a plight, for it is so well known that St. Jacobs Oil will cure it promptly and thoroughly that the sufferer is considered a fool if he does not apply it. Why not keep the remedy always on hand and prevent such discomfort.

Rum and an enraged bull help to make a farmer run through his land rapidly.

**When Nature**

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Omaha, Neb., is talking about laying a pipe line to the oil fields of Wyoming.

**$100 Reward. $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Himalaya Mountains have been seen 224 miles away.

**Pain is Not Conducive of Pleasure,**

especially when occasioned by corns. Hindercorns will please; it removes them perfectly.

In Missouri they "cut sprouts and deaden timber in the dark of the moon."

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Camphor and gun cotton are the chief constituents of celluloid goods.

**Take Parker's Ginger Tonic Home With you.** It will exceed your expectations in abating colds, and many ills and aches.

A Geneva firm is manufacturing phonographic clocks, which call the hour instead of striking it.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 125 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

A Spanish proverb says: "Sly knavery is too hard for honest wisdom."

**To Avoid**

constipation is to prolong life. Ripans Tabules are the favorite prescription for cure of constipation. One tablet gives relief.

New Orleans is about to indulge in an $8,000,000 sewer.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething,** softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

It costs $100,000 a year to keep up the Bois de Boulogne.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Napoleon was excessively fond of blood pudding.

**If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water.** Druggists sell it 25c. per bottle.

Montana's first house is still inhabited.

**It Will Pay**

To make some provision for your physical health at this season, because a cold or cough, an attack of pneumonia or typhoid fever now may make you an invalid all winter. First of all be sure that your blood is pure, for health depends upon pure blood. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will be a paying investment now. It will give you pure, rich blood and invigorate your system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.



EARLY to bed,
Early to rise,
Eat cakes made of buckwheat,
To be healthy and wise.

Heckers'
BUCKWHEAT
MAKES
The Best Cakes.
Always Light and Dainty.

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


**Lesson of a Democratic Farmer.**

A prominent farmer from Western New York was, four years ago, an uncompromising free trade Democrat. I told him at that time that if the country should be so unfortunate as to elect a President and Congress in favor of a low tariff or free trade, he would get an object lesson that would convince him of the injurious effects of such a policy, especially upon farmers. During the past two years this gentleman has had the object lesson, and it has made of him a good Republican. He informs me now that he has voted his last Democratic ticket.

He says that in 1892 he had a flock of about 165 sheep, which were worth from $3 to $3.50 a head. He sold his wool at that time for from 35 to 45 cents a pound, depending upon the grade. Since the election of Cleveland the price of both wool and sheep has gradually gone down until now his wool is in a storehouse in Philadelphia and 15 cents is the highest price offered for the best grades, while he has just sold the poorest of it for 13 cents a pound. Three years ago the dogs in the town where he lived killed about fifty of his sheep and the town paid him $3 a head for those destroyed. This summer he has sold quite a large number of sheep at 60 cents a head. He sold the pick out of his flock for $1.50 to $1.70 a head, a year and a half ago. He has now reduced his flock to forty sheep and would like to dispose of these if he could get any decent price for them.

Three years ago he sold spring lambs at from $4 to $6 a head, and this season he sold the very best for $1.25 a head. He said, "it is very true that I can buy a suit of clothes cheaper now than I could three years ago, but if I could get the price for wool and sheep that I got at that time I would be willing to pay two or three times as much for a suit of clothes rather than to buy them at present prices."

He does not attribute the depreciation in prices of farm products to the demonetizing of silver, but to the lowering of duties and the destruction of confidence that has resulted from the election of Cleveland and the carrying out of the Democratic policy on the tariff question. He knows of hundreds of Democrats in this section who say they will never vote for the Democratic ticket again. The town in which he lives for years gave a very large Democratic majority, but last fall and the fall before it was carried by the Republicans, and this last spring the Republicans had 136 majority in the town.

If all the farmers of the United States could realize the injury done their industry, by tariff tinkering, the country will be in a much better condition after the next Presidential campaign than it has been since Cleveland went into the White House in 1893.
E. P. M.

**Buying and Selling.**

One of the greatest of the free trade war cries has always been that "if we did not buy we could not sell," meaning that if we manufactured in our own country all the goods required for our own market without importing any from foreign countries, then foreign countries would not buy any of our farm products or domestic manufactures. Many people have been foolish enough to believe this theory. Now let us look at the facts.

Taking the statistics of our import and export trade for the fiscal years ending June 30, 1894 and 1895, as supplied by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, we find that our imports from European countries during the two years were as follows:

IMPORTS FROM EUROPE.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1895..... | $333,680,842 |
| 1894..... | 295,077,855 |
| Increase, 1895..... | $38,608,977 |

It appears that during the 1895 year, since the Gorman tarift went into effect, we bought from European countries foreign goods worth $38,608,977 more than we bought in 1894. Having increased our purchases by this large sum of money in a single year we naturally turn to the figures of our exports, expecting to find that we have increased our sales of American goods by about the same amount of money; but what do we find? Here are the figures:

EXPORTS TO EUROPE.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1894..... | $700,873,822 |
| 1895..... | 627,976,133 |
| Decrease, 1895..... | $72,895,689 |

It seems that during 1895 we sold to European countries $72,835,689 worth less of our American products and manufactures than we did during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894. In the 1895 year we spent over $38,600,000 more money in European countries, and they spent $72,900,000 less money in this country. We certainly bought more from them, but, instead of their returning the compliment, they bought less from us. Our loss for the year's deal under the Gorman tariff, which is only the first step toward free trade, exceeded $160,000,000. Thus another free trade theory is smashed.

**That "Banner Day."**

Carried away by its free trade enthusiasm, the New York World said recently: "Yesterday was the banner day of the Custom House. The entries for customs were 1519 and the receipts were $438,265.95. No day in the history of the customs at New York, under the McKinley bill, approached these receipts within $50,000."

As for ourselves, we would much rather hear of "banner days" at American factories, on which more goods would be made and more wages paid than ever before. There is something absurd in this boasting of the influx of foreign goods at a time when many worthy people are out of work and many more are working for low wages.

The McKinley bill can stand the implied sneer in the above paragraph. It did not destroy foreign commerce as its opponents held it would, but it held in check foreign imports that competed with home industries. It was not framed to create a "banner day" at the Custom House.

## "PLACID OLD FOGIES."

### FREE TRADE COBDEN CLUBITES MEET IN LONDON.

**Regard Labor Unions as "Dangerous" to Their Low Wage Ideas—Believe in the Free Sale of Foreign Prison-Made Goods.**

At the last general annual meeting of the members of the Cobden Club, which was held in London August 17, Lord Farrer seems to have been spokesman of the day and he noted with satisfaction an approach to free trade in the Australian Colonies and the United States. At the same time, however, Lord Farrer found it necessary to "strongly advise all free traders to keep a careful watch upon Lord Salisbury's doings," as he "wished to have protective duties upon foreign manufactures in order the better to fight the foreign tariffs."

We are not surprised to find Lord Farrer regarding trade unions as "dangerous," because they always must be in free trade countries where the sole desire of the manufacturers is to depress the price of labor and make men, women and children work for the lowest possible wages. A tendency was noted in England among the workingmen to "stop foreign importation," and when this tendency was united with that "of capitalistic producers to try and get protection for themselves there was no knowing what mischief might have been the consequence."

From one who regards trade unions as "dangerous" it is but natural to find an opinion favorable to the free use and importation of goods made by prison labor in other countries, Lord Farrer saying that "the stoppage of the sale of prison-made goods was wrong—economically, socially and morally." The free trade branch of the Cobden Club, which has its headquarters at the Tariff Reform Club in New York, has not yet dared to go as far as Lord Farrer in advocating the free importation and sale in this country of goods made in foreign prisons.

A Radical member of the Cobden Club, Mr. J. S. Leadam, urged "that the free membership of the club should be maintained so that they might protect a ministry favorably disposed to free trade against the assaults of their own misguided fallacies." While the Cobden Club greeted approvingly [Hear! Hear!] this suggestion of protection for an administration "favorably disposed toward free trade," there was not one word said in favor of protection for English industries or English wage-earners.

The suggestion that the club should adopt and support the principle of bimetallism was frowned down by the chairman, "as it might lead to differences in the club." It was evidently thought advisible to leave the money question in the hands of the American branch of the Cobden Club, the Tariff Reform Institute at New York.

Editorial criticism from the Manchester Courier indicates that the free traders are hard up in England as well as in New York. "They are unable to maintain their publications, as "a question of funds prevents them." The same trouble exists here, but "the placid old fogies" of the T