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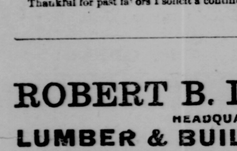
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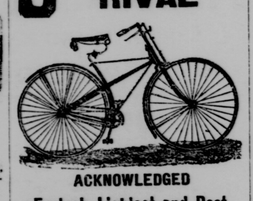
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STATE OF TRADE.

Autumn Expectations Make an Increased Demand in Staple Lines.

The Declining Tendency in the Stock Market Culminates in a Speculative Liquidation, and Stocks Tumble.

Special telegrams to *Bradstreet's*, indicate a growing effect of the increased demand in staple lines, due to anticipations of wants during Autumn, chiefly for grain, provisions, boots and shoes, and groceries. There is also an improved request at the East for leather, English buyers having been taking with some freedom. But hides have not recovered yet from the late dullness.

Makers of boots and shoes report a still better demand than a week ago. Manufacturers of rubber at last are buying raw material with some freedom, though prices are higher. Raw cotton is no stronger, though crop reports at New Orleans are a shade less favorable. Domestic wool is in better request at the East; sales at Western markets are considerable heavier. Petroleum is a shade higher, but lumber is as heavy as ever.

SHIPPING WHEAT TO AUSTRALIA.

Word comes from San Francisco that 10,250 bushels of wheat were shipped to Sydney, and that the increased Alaskan salmon pack will probably offset the decrease in the Columbia River pack. Mercantile collections in the grain growing country are beginning to improve, which is quite encouraging, in view of demands for funds to move the crops. Sugar is 3c lower on heavy receipts.

Iron and coal remains as dull, and the former as unprofitable, as for months past. Business failures in the United States number 209, against 252 last week, and 131 this week last year. The total January 1 to date is 7417, against 6200 last year.

Bank clearings at fifty-eight cities for the week amount to $875,734,304, a decrease from the like week last year of 12.6 per cent. At fifty-seven cities (New York's total excluded) a decrease of 9.1 per cent. is shown. New York City's total decreased $103,838,000 as compared with the week a year ago. Bank clearings for July at sixteen cities aggregate 10 per cent. less than in July, 1890, as did the total for six months of 1891 as compared with the first half of 1890.

The declining tendency in the stock market has culminated in a speculative liquidation, prices of some prominent shares falling below the panic level. Disquieting but unfounded rumors about the credit of leading banking houses, aided in unsettling the market, while reports of trouble in European financial circles were again current. The firmness of the time money in circulation and the ability of corporations and other large borrowers to find in renewing loans, furnish legitimate cause for the movement, which is assisted by bear manipulation.

GOLD EXPORTS HAVE CEASED.

Railroad traffic is increasing, and current earnings show improvement, while gold exports have ceased, and foreign exchange tends to decline under the pressure of anticipated exports. The liquidation in stocks has partially extended to the bond market.

Exports of wheat (including flour) from both coasts of the United States this week equal 3,161,311 bushels, as compared with a weekly average of 2,225,101 bushels in the four weeks next preceding, and as compared with 2,272,000 bushels in the last week of July, 1890 (Montreal exports included) and as contrasted with 1,572,000 bushels in the first week in 1888, an 2,282,000 bushels in 1888. Galveston sends 30,000 more bushels abroad this week, and New York, Baltimore and San Francisco each export in excess of 600,000 bushels.

ANOTHER RAILROAD HORROR.

Cars Overturned and Dragged by the Engine—Many Injured.

Another horror has been added to the late list of Railroad accidents in Ohio.

At about 10 o'clock the other morning passenger train No. 4, on the Bellaire, Zanesville and Cincinnati Narrow Gauge Railroad, left the track three miles south of Bellaire, two cars being overturned and dragged some distance by the engine. There were 70 passengers on the train, and the two cars that turned over into the ditch were crowded with well-known people of this section.

When they left the track someone cried out that everybody should cling to their seats, but the shock was so awful, many were hurled from one side to the other, those not badly injured being terribly shaken up. Assistance was soon at hand from other passengers and the trainmen, and when all were taken out of the wrecked cars it was found that 14 people had been injured, four of them seriously and one fatally.

The train was running, at the least calculation, at the rate of 35 miles an hour, and as it reached a curve the cars were noticed to sway violently, and, unheeding the cries for passengers to keep their seats, a rush was made for the doors. Many of the frightened passengers had reached the platform when the cars jumped the rails, and when they turned over in another moment these were hurled into a ditch in an indiscriminate mass of men, women and children, the latter shrieking fearfully as they went down.

WIFE, DAUGHTER, AND BOARDER

Isaac Simons Uses a Stiletto Upon the Members of His Household.

Isaac Simons killed Robert Hagans, at Savannah Ga., by stabbing him through the heart with a stilette. He then stabbed his own wife and young daughter. The wife will probably die. Simons escaped.

Hagans was boarding at Simons' house, and was regarded as a member of the family.

PACKET LINE.
THE SCHOONERS
Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders sent with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at Lowest Freight Rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case order will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

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POPULAR SCIENCE.

Systole is the contraction of the heart. The opposite term is diastole.

Liquid oxygen turns out to be blue. Hitherto it has been described as colorless.

In the city of Petersburg, Russia, it begins to freeze at the end of October, and a general thaw rarely takes place before the beginning of April.

The French Society of Physiological Psychology proposes to investigate the phenomenon in which one imagines he sees or hears an absent person.

A number of observations by two Italian microscopists justify the belief that trees exert considerable influence in filtering out bacteria brought by the wind.

Sometimes a spider's bite may be both unpleasant and serious. An antidote found efficacious is bruised plantain leaves spread with cream and often renewed.

The last complaint of the great gun ships is that their weapons often miss fire, owing to the failure of the two-foot long tube, containing the firing charge, to carry the spark.

A layer of compressed vegetable parchment is being adopted by German engineers as a lining for bearings. The parchment is impregnated with mineral oil after frequent lubrication, and lasts a long time.

The new equatorial telescope recently mounted in Paris has its tube bent at a right angle and the image of the sky formed by the object glass is reflected to the eye of the observer. It is the largest of its kind in the world, its optical powers being very fine and the images of the planets remarkably distinct.

With the introduction of smokeless powders for rapid-fire guns charges will result in a decrease in the size of the powder chamber and a strengthening of the walls of the chase. Smokeless powder charges, even when smaller than charges of ordinary powders, give the same chamber pressure, but higher pressures all along the bore.

The base of celluloid is common paper; by action of sulphuric and nitric acid it is changed to guncotton, then dried, ground and mixed with from twenty to forty per cent. of camphor, after which it is ground fine, colored with powder colors, cast in sheets, pressed very hard and at last baked between supercheated rollers.

As is well known, sea and other water fowl which are infested with tapeworms probably get them from eating fish, snails, etc., tenanted by the larval of young worms. In proof of this T. B. Rossiter has announced to the Royal Microscopical Society his finding among the evacuations of a duck a small, whitish ball, which turned out to be a mass of seventy or eighty tapeworms.

Ordnance experts are coming to the belief that the limit of weight of a rapid-fire projectile should be sixty pounds. The 100-pound Armstrong rapid-fire projectile is so heavy as to necessitate its being loaded separate from the powder charge. The 4.7-inch Hotchkiss rapid-fire gun uses a projectile weighing fifty-five pounds. This calibre has recently been adopted for the French Navy.

A magnet carried by Newton in a finger ring is said to have been capable of raising 749 grains, or about 250 times its own weight of three grains, and to have been much admired in consequence. A magnet formerly belonging to Sir John Leslie, and now in the physical collection at Edinburg, has still greater power, however, weighing three and a half grains and being able to support 1560 grains.

Lieutenant John F. Meigs, the gunnery expert of the United States Navy, places 2000 yards as the opening range of single-ship actions. Lieutenant Meigs declares that 1500 yards should be the range chosen for six-inch rifles when it is desired to do good work. Notwithstanding the immense range of modern ordnance, such range does not insure much better target work. It will be an extremely difficult thing to hit a moving ship when distant 4000 yards.

The use of colored electric lamps is largely on the increase. Not only are public buildings frequently illuminated with lines and masses of vari-colored light, but beautiful lamp effects are often seen in the piazzas and the grounds of private houses, especially in conjunction with displays of fireworks. It is quite a convenience to be able to quickly transform the ordinary plain glass incandescent bulb into one of any required tint, and the ability to do this is now at hand in the shape of coloring solutions of various shades which can be instantly applied and as quickly washed off when no longer required.

Science in Farming.

It is only during recent years that scientific farming has taken a place of importance, as is shown by the development of places for its study. The agricultural experiments of J. B. Lawes were begun in 1834, and in 1843 he associated with himself Dr. J. H. Gilbert in the establishment of the now world-famous Rothamstead Experiment Station. The first Government experiment station, however, was established at Mockern, Saxony, in 1851. A second followed at Chemnitz in 1852. In 1855 there were five, in 1866 there were thirty, in 1873 there were sixty-three, while there are now 110 in France and Germany alone. The first experiment station in America was opened at Middletown, Conn., on October 1, 1875—scarcely sixteen years ago. There were seventeen stations in four States when, in March, 1887, the Hatch act passed Congress, giving each State $15,000 annually for the support of agricultural experiment stations. This led to a rapid increase of stations, so that there are now fifty-three in the United States, or sixty-nine if branch stations are counted. The 123 persons employed at these stations include chemists, horticulturists, botanists, entomologists, veterinarians, meteorologists, biologists, microscopists, physicists, mycologists, viticulturists, geologists, etc.—*Trenton (N. J.) American.*

Honey-Dew.

Honey-dew is a viscid saccharine matter found on the leaves and stems of plants, occurring on both trees and herbaceous plants. Its flow is often induced by punctures of aphides, coccí and other insects that feed on the juices of plants. But it seems also to be induced by any rupture of the tissue of the plant; and warm, dry weather appears necessary for the production in the sap of that abundance of sugar which is thus thrown off. Honey-dew is often so abundant as to fall in drops from one leaf to another, sometimes even falling from the trees as a copious shower. Gardeners dread its appearance, because, drying on the surface of the leaves, it coats them with a clammy, filmy substance to which everything brought by the atmosphere adheres, thus clogging the plant and forming a bed for mold and fungi. Orange and lemon groves suffer great injury from superabundance of honey-dew, as also do coffee plantations.—*Courier-Journal.*

Nicknames of Authors.

Some one gives the following as the nicknames of authors: Emerson, The Sphinx. Schiller, The Republican Poet. Goethe, The Poet of Pantheism. Shelley, The Eternal Child. Keats, The Resurrectionized Greek. Byron, The Poet of Passion. Moore, The Butterfly. Jeremy Taylor, The Shakespeare of Divines. Coleridge, The Insulated Son of Reverie. Bunyan, Sponsor of the People. Shakespeare, The Myriad-Minded. Ben Jonson, The Divine Bully of the Old English Parnassus. Spenser, The Poet's Poet. Chaucer, The Well of English Undefiled, or the Morning Star of English Poetry. Caedmon, The Milton of the Forefathers.—*New York Tribune.*

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Gleaners in Life's Field." (Preached at Glenwood Col.)

TEXT: "*And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech.*"—Ruth ii, 3.

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and there are one great harvest field, and no season can be more enchanting in any country than the season of harvest.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the old custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest field for the reapers to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it, as farmers do now, it was, by the custom of the land, left in its place, so that the poor coming along that way might glean it and get their bread. But, you say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun; and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest field?"

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sunbrowned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the Church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and journeyed through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of Glory! Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning?

I learn in the first place from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man: "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him his style will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys. Misfortune and trials are great educators.

A young doctor comes into a sick room where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question, but the years roll on and there has been one dead in his own house, and now he comes into the sick room, and with tearful eye he looks at the dying child and he says, "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator! Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its tremor in the sweetest song. I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the foundation of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse, Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns His children amid the howling of wild beasts and the chopping of blood splashed guillotine and the crackling fires of martyrdom.

It took all our past national distresses, and it takes all our present national sorrows, to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march along after the foreign despotisms that have mocked and the tyrannies that have jeered shall be swept down under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates oppression, and who, by the strength of His own red right arm, will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations, are developed.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity. But of all her acquaintances, how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judea, when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one! I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers. But I suppose that after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests, now the night has fallen.

In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to Him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

Again, I learn from this subject that paths which opens in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use. But when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining His last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchers at His crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgotha, were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell.

But the day of reward comes from Christ; all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on His throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before Him on whose head there are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at His feet like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their sceptres: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judea? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while; but how it changed all the current of your life!

It seemed to be of no importance that which upon its hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

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It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ, but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy. And as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron, but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry. Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers, or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society of course have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelligent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community, and though there are so many weak and ailing about them in the world they spend their time languishing over a new pattern or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi.

Madame de Stael did a world of work in her time; and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, some one said to her, "How do you find time to attend to all of these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast the field! How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Dorcases consecrated—body, mind, soul—to the Lord who bought them.

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning. Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws and she put them together, and more straws until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that down she went and gathered more straws until she had another sheaf, and another and another and another, and then she brought them altogether and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we all might be gleaners!

Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith's shop, Abercrombie, the world-renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the door of the sick room to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement; the great duties of life crowd the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which gathered might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which taken up and bound together and beaten out will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come to the field, as Naomi in the field of Boaz let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

CHIEF JUSTICE LUCAS, of West Virginia, is said to be the smallest man in the State. He is only four feet high.

LEVI W. BROWN, United States Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, is at his home in Wauseon, Ohio, on a sixty days' leave.

JAMES SULLIVAN WILEY, who represented Maine in Congress in 1847–'49, is still living at Fryeburg, in the enjoyment of a hale old age.

MAJOR MCKINLEY is to receive a pair of carriage lamps made for him without that gentleman's knowledge, by a factory in Bridgeport, Conn., from American tin plate.

GOETHE'S love letters to a single one of his lady loves are valued at $37,500. What a fortune the whole batch of his tender epistles would bring.

PRESIDENT DIAZ, of Mexico, sets a good example for rulers of other Southern republics who affect the gilt and trappings of gaudy regimentals by dressing quietly as a plain citizen.

THE Empress of Germany is loyal to the Fatherland to the extent of having all her dresses made in Berlin and Vienna. She buys her hats in Berlin and only her gloves come from Paris.

THE Shah of Persia is an enthusiast with the kodak, and takes very good pictures with it when he condescends to do so. Whenever he goes he is accompanied by a court photographer, who takes views of everything that interests the King.

OLD LADY AYLESBURY is one of the most extraordinary figures in London society. She is nearly 80, and wears a wig of corkscrew curls. She is noted as the possessor of a sharp tongue, and her language is at all times picturesque and vigorous.

EX-SECRETARY BAYARD is growing fleshy as he advances in years, and his fine height is now balanced by a fair breadth of body. His face has become set in severe lines and his hair has whitened rapidly since death robbed him of his wife and favorite daughter.

SENATOR WM. M. STEWART, of Nevada, it is asserted, made the original draft of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which forbids the abridgement of the right of suffrage by the United States or any of the States "on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude."

COUNT HOISLEIN-HOLSTEINBERG, chief court marshal of the King of Denmark, whose recent marriage with the singer of a dancing hall created such a sensation in Copenhagen, has been placed under guardianship. The sportive Count, who was successful in the spirited contest among the jeunesse doree of Denmark for the young woman's hand, enjoys the respectable age of 80 years.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND, of St. Paul, who is likely soon to be made a cardinal, is a striking man physically. He is tall, of robust figure, with broad shoulders, and has a large, intellectual head. He pays but little attention to dress, and his attire is always plain. In the pulpit he is somewhat awkward, but he speaks with great force and earnestness, and there is a delightful charm about his oratory.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW can't stop talking by land or sea. He said to an interviewer in London on his arrival there: "The doctor told me to drop all work and while at sea make no speeches, but to lie on my back and look at the sky and waves. I followed his advice by making a speech on the Declaration of Independence the second night; a speech on the captain's birthday; a third was a lecture to forty ministers; a fourth to the second cabin, and a speech at the concert on the fifth night. The doctor will be shocked."

C. DE CEDERCRANZ, the new Chief Justice of Samoa, who has held office six months, has so far done absolutely nothing but draw his salary of $500 a month, which is paid him under the treaty of Berlin. According to this treaty the United States, England and Germany each contribute $2,000 towards the Justice's salary for the first year, after which the Samoans are expected to pay this dignitary. The residents of Samoa, so it is understood, are thoroughly disgusted with this man, who from the very beginning of his residence at Apia made himself unpopular. He is regarded as a big, indolent fellow, who thinks he is far above all ordinary beings.

THRUST INTO A FURNACE.

A Lunatic Possessed with a Sudden Madness Commits a Horrible Crime.

A horrible crime, for which the author will not suffer, occurred at the Northern Illinois Asylum for the Insane in Elgin. The fireman, George Lindsay, had for a helper John Anderson, a quiet patient.

While they were in the coal house, no others being present, the lunatic, possessed with sudden madness, attacked Lindsay with a heavy hammer. Anderson was caught in the act of thrusting the unconscious and dying man into the furnace fire. The Coroner's verdict holds nobody to blame.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.60@3.75. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 98@1.00 Corn—Southern White, 77@78c., Yellow, 72@73c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 46@48c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 70@77c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $ 2.50@13.50. Straw—Wheat, $8.00@9.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 17@18c., near-by receipt 12@13c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 9½@10c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—13½@14c. Tobacco, Leaf-Interior $4.00@4.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $6.00 @8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.65@4.35. Wheat—No. 1 White 95½@1.00. Rye—State 75@77c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 70½@71c. Oats—White, State 36@40c. Butter—State, 22@24c. Cheese—State, 7@9c. Eggs—17@17½c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $4.25@4.80. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 98½@99. Rye—Pennsylvania, 56@57c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 71 @72½c. Oats—36@47c. Butter—State, 18@19c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 17@17½c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$5.15@5.25. Sheep—$3.50@4.75. Hogs—$4.75@5.00.

NEW YORK—Beef—$6.00@7.00. Sheep—$4.25@5.00. Hogs—5.20@6.15.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$5.50@6.00. Sheep—$4.25@5.50. Hogs—$5.70@5.75.

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S. S. S. gives strength, health and vigor to weak and delicate children.

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About three years ago my little boy three years old was confined to his bed with what the doctors pronounced inflammatory rheumatism in his left leg. He complained of severe pains all the time, extending to his hips. I tried several remedies but they did him no good. A neighbor whose little son had been afflicted the same way, recommended S. S. S. After taking two bottles my little boy was completely cured, and has been walking one and a quarter miles to school every day since. I keep S. S. S. in my house all the time, and would not be without it. S. J. CHESHIRE, Easton, Ga.

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