A Prize Picture Puzzle.

EXPLANATION. The following picture contains four faces, a man and his three daughters. Any one can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies. The picture was published in a few newspapers some time ago, and attracted considerable attention to our standard remedies. We now offer a **new** prize competition in connection with it. As the sole object is to introduce our medicines into **new** homes, those who entered the former competition are requested not to compete in this one. As to the reliability of "**The Ford Pill Co.**," and the estimation in which their medicines are held in Toronto, Canada, where they are best known, patrons are referred to the daily newspapers, wholesale druggists and leading business houses generally of Toronto.



The proprietors of "**The Ford Pill Co.**," will give an elegant pair of **Shetland Ponies-Carriage and Harness**, valued at **$600**, (delivered free in any part of the United States, provided a person can make out the three daughters' faces. To the *second* will be given an elegant **Lady's Gold Watch**, set in sapphires and diamonds. To the *third* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-rings.** To the *fourth* will be given a handsome **China Dinner Service.** To the *fifth* will be given a **Kodak Camera.** To the *sixth*, a **Swiss Music Box.** To the *seventh*, a **French Mantel Clock.** To the *eighth*, an elegant **Banquet Lamp.** To the *ninth*, a pair of **Crown Derby Vases.** To the *tenth*, a complete **Lawn Tennis Set**, and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above "**Puzzle Picture,**" distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with a lead pencil on each, and enclose same with 25 U. S. two-cent stamps for **one** of the following "Prize Remedies"—"**Ford's Prize Pills,**" "**Ford's Prize Catarrh Remedy,**" or "**Ford's Prize Cough Cure.**" Select any one of the above remedies you desire. Address "**The Ford Pill Co.,**" Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada. The person whose envelope is postmarked **first** will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. This advertisement appears simultaneously throughout the United States, every one has an equal opportunity. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Upright Concert Grand Piano**, valued at **$500.00.** To the *first* person from the *last* sending a correct answer will be given a gentleman's fine **Gold "Sandoz" Watch**, which strikes the hours and quarter hours on small cathedral gong at pleasure, and valued at **$300.00.** To the *second* from the *last* a first-class **Safety Bicycle**, pneumatic tire. To the *third* from the *last*, a first-class **Shot-gun.** To the *fourth* from the *last*, a suite of **Parlor Furniture.** To the *fifth* from the *last*, a handsome **Silver Tea Service.** To the *sixth* from the *last*, an elegant **Piano Lamp.** To the *seventh* from the *last*, a handsome pair of **Portieres.** To the *eighth* from the *last*, a genuine English leather travelling **Trunk.** To the *ninth* from the *last*, two pieces of genuine French **Statuary**, and many other prizes in order of merit.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR EACH STATE.

A special prize of a **Silk Dress Pattern** (sixteen yards, any color), or a first-class **Sewing Machine** (any make desired) will be given to the *first* person in each State in the U. S. who can make out the three daughters' faces. To the *second* will be given an elegant **Lady's Gold Watch**, set in sapphires and diamonds. To the *third* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-rings.** To the *fourth* will be given a handsome **China Dinner Service.** To the *fifth* will be given a **Kodak Camera.** To the *sixth*, a **Swiss Music Box.** To the *seventh*, a **French Mantel Clock.** To the *eighth*, an elegant **Banquet Lamp.** To the *ninth*, a pair of **Crown Derby Vases.** To the *tenth*, a complete **Lawn Tennis Set**, and many other prizes in order of merit, every competitor must cut out the above "**Puzzle Picture,**" distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with a lead pencil on each, and enclose same with 25 U. S. two-cent stamps for **one** of the following "Prize Remedies"—"**Ford's Prize Pills,**" "**Ford's Prize Catarrh Remedy,**" or "**Ford's Prize Cough Cure.**" Select any one of the above remedies you desire. Address "**The Ford Pill Co.,**" Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada. The person whose envelope is postmarked **first** will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. This advertisement appears simultaneously throughout the United States, every one has an equal opportunity. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Upright Concert Grand Piano**, valued at **$500.00.** To the *first* person from the *last* sending a correct answer will be given a gentleman's fine **Gold "Sandoz" Watch**, which strikes the hours and quarter hours on small cathedral gong at pleasure, and valued at **$300.00.** To the *second* from the *last* a first-class **Safety Bicycle**, pneumatic tire. To the *third* from the *last*, a first-class **Shot-gun.** To the *fourth* from the *last*, a suite of **Parlor Furniture.** To the *fifth* from the *last*, a handsome **Silver Tea Service.** To the *sixth* from the *last*, an elegant **Piano Lamp.** To the *seventh* from the *last*, a handsome pair of **Portieres.** To the *eighth* from the *last*, a genuine English leather travelling **Trunk.** To the *ninth* from the *last*, two pieces of genuine French **Statuary**, and many other prizes in order of merit.

A WATCH FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER.

An **extra** premium of a genuine **"Fearless" Watch,** (stem winder,) will be awarded to every person who sends a correct answer within 30 days after this advertisement appears, in case they should not be fortunate enough to secure one of the larger prizes. That is, if any one can find the three faces and enclose them within 30 days from the time this advertisement appears in the newspaper, they are guaranteed either one of the leading prizes, or an **extra** premium of a watch on conditions stated. No answer will be noticed that does not contain 50 cents for one of **Ford's Prize Remedies.**

Address **THE FORD PILL CO, "37," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada.**

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MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

FOR the past two days the entire Middle town Valley has been filled with a dense cloud of smoke, which obscures both the sun and the moon. The smoke is carried into the valley from the forest fires raging in the western part of the State. The fire on Catoctin mountain has been extinguished.

FOUR shots were fired at Mrs. Clara Conway, wife of Lawrence Conway, at Oxford, One bullet struck her in the hip, inflicting a severe wound. The shooting occurred in front of the house of Mrs. Conway's sister, Mrs. Wm. Gibson. It is alleged that Mrs. Conway's husband did the shooting on account of jealousy. The husband surrendered to Justice Melson, and was brought to Easton jail by Constable Delehay.

D. G. McINTOSH, counsel to the county commissioners, gave an opinion against taxing individual savings bank deposits and in favor of taxing bonds owned in the county.

THE will of John H. Lewin devises his property to his wife for life.

AN accident to the engine of Clipper Mill, at Woolberry, caused a damage of $4,000 and a temporary stoppage of work.

JOHN POTTS, who was acquitted of the charge of killing Dr. Hill, and the witnesses in the Hill trial were granted releases from jail at Chestertown.

THE house occupied by Mr. Thomas Crossley, at Millington, Kent county, was destroyed by fire.

THE bond for $130,000 of Mr. Henry E. Wootton, executor of the late Judge Oliver Miller, was approved at Annapolis.

THE Frederick City Lime Company was incorporated.

DENNIS COLLINS was declared guilty in Circuit Court at Cumberland, of assaulting Ida Weithill with intent to kill. State Senator George A. Pearre defended Collins, who admitted the assault, but denied intent to kill. State's Attorney Sloan conducted the prosecution.

THE continued drought is seriously affecting the wells and springs throughout Carroll county, and many of them have failed. Very little rain has fallen in the past three months. Wheat which was planted late has not come up. The cabbage and turnip crops are almost failures, and some of the roads are nearly impassable on account of the dust.

THE Baltimore and Ohio express, northbound, struck a cab containing Michael Kane and wife, of Philadelphia, at Darby. Kane and his wife were attending a funeral in a hired vehicle, and the driver, although warned, ventured on the track at Fifth street crossing at Darby. The train struck the cab, killing both the occupants and scattered their remains along the track for half a mile. The driver was thrown forty feet in the air, but escaped with slight injuries.

THE suit of Mary A. Hadlock against Lovin J. Holloway for $10 000 damages in the Circuit Court for Worcester county, was abandoned on a technicality and a new suit was brought.

THE Cleveland, Steinmeyer and Talbot Club of Westminster adopted a resolution of sympathy with President Harrison in the death of his wife.

THE residence of Dr. D. C. Owens, at Galthersburg, Montgomery county, was destroyed by fire.

THE school board of Caroline county passed an order directing the enforcement of the vaccination law for pupils.

MR. ELIJAH HIGNUTT, a well-known farmer dropped dead at his home near Concord, Caroline county.

MR. LUTHER J. BRAGUNIER, a native of Hagerstown, died recently at Mt. Morris, Ill., aged sixty-one years.

MRS. HARRIS, wife of ex-Congressman Benjamin G. Harris, died at her home, in St. Mary's county, aged seventy-eight years. Her death occurred on the fifty-ninth anniversary of her wedding.

THE barn and shedding of Mr. Morris Dunbar, near Elkton, which was burned were insured for about $4,100 by the Farmers and Mechanics' Mutual Company of Cecil County.

MR. WM. S. RICHARDSON, of Marion, Somerset county, raised eight barrels of large potatoes on his farm from a half bushel planted. Two of the potatoes, Mr. Richardson writes, weiged four and a-half pounds.

THE court at Chestertown announced as its verdict in the Hill murder trial, that Joshua Bainard, Louis Benson, Henry Hurtt, Moses Brown, Fisby Comegys, Charles Brooks, Fletcher Williams and Chas. S. Emory, all colored, are guilty of murder in the first degree. John Potts, also colored, was acquitted on the charge of killing Dr. Hill.

FOR raits of former Governor of Maryland will be put in the State building at the Chicago fair.

PETER CHAPMAN, colored, aged fifteen years, and a horse he had been driving were found dead at the foot of an embankment in Harford county.

MR. C. K. LORD was re-elected President of the Washington county branch of the B. & O. Railroad.

THE King Bridge Company of Cleveland, Ohio, made the lowest bid for the superstructure of the Bridge oven Cambridge creek, Dorchester county.

THE NATION'S GROWTH.

Figures Showing a Remarkable Increase in Manufactures.

An examination of the Census returns for forty-five of the principal cities of the United States made at the Census Bureau shows that in 1890 there were employed in the manufacturing establishments of these cities 2,250,000 hands, who were paid $1,125,000,000 in wages, and that the value of the manufactured product of these establishments was $4,507,000,000.

In 1880 there were employed in all the manufacturing establishments throughout the whole United States, 2,700,000 hands, to whom was paid in wages the sum of $947,000,000, and the value of the manufactured product was $5,207,000,000. So that it appears that in 1880 the working people in only forty-five cities received no less than $180,000,000 more wages than did all the working people of the United States, in 1880, and that these forty-five cities alone employed nearly as many hands as all the United States ten years ago.

The census of 1880 showed 100 principal cities of the country gave employment to 90 per cent. of the labor of the country. At this ratio it is believed that the total number of hands employed in the United States will be between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000, nearly double the number employed in 1880.

E. R. GUNBY, of Tampa, Fla., is Collector of Customs at that place, 32 years old, boyish looking, and said to be the youngest Collector in the country.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Migration of Birds."

TEXT: *"The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."*—Jeremiah viii. 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought He plants it in a tree. When He would put it afloat He fastens it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air He molds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarity to come in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet dispositioned turtledove, mingling in color white and black and brown and ashen and chestnut; the crane with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart, shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been this very season of the year—autumn—and the prophet out of doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of the noonday heaven, but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks and turtledoves and cranes and swallows drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves into two lines, making an angle—a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity—the old crane, with commanding call, bidding them onward, while the towns, and the cities, and the continents slid under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heaven, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs, and he puts his hand upon the pen and begins to write, "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the clump of trees at the corner of the field you would see a convention of birds, noisy as the American congress the last night before adjournment, or as the English parliament when some unfortunate member proposes more economy in queen's household—a convention of birds all talking at once, making and passing resolutions on the subject of migration; some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, some moving that they go to Brazil, some to Florida, some to the tablelands of Mexico, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord. Within a few days the whole sheet of the frost and in the pictorial of the changing leaves.

There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire crested wren, or a plover, or a red legged partridge but expects to spend the winter on the South, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America or in Africa, and after thousands of miles of flight they will step into the same nest they occupied last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great land of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and whether from northern fields, or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see your wings or hear your voice, may they both themselves of the solemn words of the text, "The stalk in the heaven knowth her appointed times, and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose, so far as God may help me, this morning, carry out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their wings. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual travel from the Hudson to the Amazon, from the Thames to the Nile. Naturalists tell us that they arrive there thin and weary and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way; the ground, the lower line of the music; the sky, the upper line of the music; themselves, the notes scattered up and down between.

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chorded and strung, if something accidentally strike it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by divine grace that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried, I believe that if you could roll the "Old Hundred" doxology through Wall street it would put an end to any financial disturbance! I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven born hallelujahs.

Some one asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music. "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father and Christ for our Saviour, and heaven for our home, and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going through the wilderness of this world let us remember that we are on the way to the summery clime of heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing.

Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way your fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

The church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go further and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we in the fact that in their migration they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun, but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places midheaven and go straight as an arrow to the mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder cannot reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in our flight heavenward! We fly so low that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh and the devil! We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us.

Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller, of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the church of God that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves, shall we deride the fact that there are any such heights?

A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have after a while a steamer running from England to New York." They laughed him to scorn, but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at any thing as impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I do not believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world.

You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the storks and cranes have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go out and we conquer our temptations by the grace of God and lie down. On the morrow these temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again; but staying all the time in the old encampment we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then forward march, making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory?

Do, my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat at any rate by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trailing off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing out sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the church of God, if we, as individuals, made rapid advancement in the Christian life, these stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be as inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher flight in the Christian life—as storks and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live,
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout, "Stop storks and cranes; don't be in a hurry!" they would say: "No, we cannot stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside from storm or mountain top or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try to get them to stop, they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them.

Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and heaven! We say Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year. After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up" and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds!

I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there with elaborate pieces of music. After awhile Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said: "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as much as to say, "I am improvising." It was very well for him, but oh, my friends, we cannot extemporize heaven! If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. Oh, that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy. I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone forever. What are you going to do, my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of this life? Will you stand still and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh, that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy! The southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for northern flocks as God has waited for you, saying, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is building you away—it is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say, "I have moved." Why did you move? You say, "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say, "My family is not so large." Where have they gone? "To eternity." Your home has been thrown into that last sickness, and through the almost supernatural effort to save life, and through those prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that last watch which ended in despair because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bell tolling and hear the hearts breaking—while I speak I hear them break. A heart! An other heart! Alone, alone, alone!

This world, which in your girlhood and boyhood was sunshine, is cold now, and oh, weary dove, you fly around this world although you would like to find a spot where the wind, and the frost, and the blackening ruin would build you away into the heart of mercy and comfort in God. Oh, I have no ice I again and again what a botch this world makes of it when it tries to comfort a soul in trouble! It says, "Don't cry!" How can we help crying when the heart's treasures are scattered, and father is gone, and mother is gone, and companions are gone, and the child is gone, and everything seems gone?

It is no comfort to tell a man not to cry. The world comes up and says, "Oh, it is only the body of your loved one that you have put in the ground!" But there is no comfort in that. That body is precious. Shall we never put our hands in that hand again, and shall we never see that sweet face again! Away with your heartlessness, oh, world! Back one, Jesus, and tell us that when the tears fall they fall into God's bottle; that the dear bones of our loved ones shall rise radiant in the resurrection, and all the breakings down here shall be lifted up there, and "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst no more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch, or the stork, or the crane starts on its migration it calls all those of its kind to come too. The trees to are full of cheep and whistle and carol and the long roll call. The birds open not a bar of silence. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael.

Start for heaven yourself and take your children with you. Come then and all stay house into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Swifter than eagle's stroke put out for heaven. Like the crane or the stork, stop not night nor day until you find the right place for stopping.

To-day the Saviour calls,
Ye wanderers come.
Oh, ye neglected souls,
Why longer roam?

The Spirit calls to-day,
Yield to his power;
Oh, grieve him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 5 00	@ $ 5 10
High Grade Extra	4 00	4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70½	73½
CORN—No. 2 White	45½	48½
Yellow	45	48
Ear Yellow per bbl	2 00	2 10
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35	39
Western White	35	39
Mixed	34	36
RYE—No. 2	62	63
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 50	15 00
Good to Prime	14 25	14 75
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	12 50	13 00
Wheat Blocks	6 00	7 00
Oat Blocks	8 00	8 50

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 90	@ $ 95
No. 2	70	72½
PEAS—Standards	1 10	1 20
Seconds		90
CORN—Dry Pack		1 10
Moist		1 00

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	$ 8¼	@ $ 8½
City Cows	4½	5
Southern No. 2	3¼	3½

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—New Irish	$ 60	@ $ 68
Va. Yellow	1 40	1 75
Yams	1 00	1 25
ONIONS	65	70

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 7	@ $ 8
Clear rib sides	8	8½
Bacon sides		10
Hams	12	13½
Mess Pork, per bar		13 50
LARD—Crude		9
Best refined		9½

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 25	@ $ 27
Under fine	23	24
Roll	18	19

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 11¾	@ $ 11¾
N. Y. flats	11½	11¾
Skim Cheese	7	9

EGGS.

EGGS—State	$ 23	@ $ 24
North Carolina	21	22

POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	$ 9	@ $ 10
Old Roosters	25	30
Ducks, per lb	9	10

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $ 1 50
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	8 00
Fancy	12 00	13 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 25	@ $ 4 50
Good to Fair	3 80	4 25
SHEEP	4 00	4 25
Hogs	5 50	5 90

FURS AND SKINS.

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

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@ $ 4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75¾	76¼
RYE—Western	59	60
CORN—No. 2	56½	56¾
OATS—No. 3	35	38¾
BUTTER—State	22	28
EGGS—State	21¾	21¾
CHEESE—State	7¾	10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72¾	73
CORN—No. 3	48¾	49
OATS—No 2	39	39½
BUTTER—State	26	29
EGGS—Penn. fst	22½	23

WOMEN are lately joining the National Journeymen Tailors' Union of America in great numbers, and in several cities they have formed branches of their own in affiliation with the local unions instead of remaining members of the men's unions.

FABLES FROM THE GERMAN.

How John Astor Lent His Friend, Peter Smith, $250,000,000.

The Gartenlaube, a prominent German periodical, prints the following article: "Among American millionaires of recent times Astor, Smith, and Vanderbilt are especially distinguished by the magnitude of their benefactions. John Astor had acquired, by speculation in real estate, a fortune which could hardly be expressed in figures. His annual income was estimated at $12,000,000. He gave with open hands and with an apparent contempt for money. His friend, Peter Smith, another lucky real-estate speculator, once asked Astor if he could lend him $250,000,000. The following day Astor handed Smith a check for the amount, which Smith was able to repay a few years later.

"Both these men complained of the misery which their wealth brought them. 'Mine,' said Astor, 'affords me no enjoyment. It brings comfort and happiness to others, but I can personally use only the little that suffices for my daily needs. It is the plague of my life; it clings to me like a vulture and allows me no rest, night or day.' To which Smith responded: 'I have been steadily buying land for years. I think that every man has the right to own a little farm, and needs nothing more to be independent. I intend that my money shall at least do some good.'

"And so Smith gave away farms in vast numbers, as well as money for the purchase of land. Every widow and every old maid in the State of New York received $50 for this purpose. After the civil war he gave 3,000 farms of from fifteen to seventy-five acres to soldiers' widows and orphans. In addition he gave $100,000 annually for charitable purposes. At his death, in 1874, the greater part of his wealth had already been returned to the people. These men seemed to feel an irresistible impulse to employ a part of their superfluity in the alleviation of poverty.

"This feeling was shared by the great railroad king, Cornelius Vanderbilt, who deserves to be honored as one of the most notable pioneers of American civilization. The richest man in the world, he consoled himself with the thought: 'Although I have earned on the average $1,000,000 every year since my birth my chief gratification is that I have enabled others to earn three times as much.' He left $100,000,000 to his eldest son and $15,000,000 for various charitable purposes, in addition to special foundations. His son, who did not inherit from him, left $100,000,000 to his two sons and an equal amount to charitable institutions. New York fittingly mourned this great philanthropist. Never before had such a bequest been made by a private individual. The imagination is fairly dazzled by this stream of gold flowing to the relief of human necessity."

One of Greatie's Arabian Stories.

One was a magnificent jet black stallion, but in riding him the minister thought he discovered a fault, and he insisted that the dragoman should take him back to the Sultan and ask him to send a better horse. The dragoman replied that he could not do this; that the horses were a gift, and he used the proverb about "not looking a gift horse in the mouth." But the minister insisted, and the dragoman went to the Sultan and asked for audience. He is, by the way, a man of fine sensibilities, and as an interpreter of the Scripture he is the most important of all men to Americans in Turkey. Said he: "I felt very much ashamed of myself and my mission, and I did not know what I could do until at last a thought struck me that the horse was a jet black one and that black was the color of mourning in America. When I entered the palace the first thing that the secretary asked me was as to how the minister and myself liked the horses, and I replied that they were the finest horses that we had ever seen, and that our President would feel very proud and would be delighted with the gift. I then went on to praise the horses, and especially the black one, which I said was magnificent in every respect, but—here I stopped and the secretary anxiously asked: 'But what?' Is there anything the matter with the horse?' 'No,' said I, 'but you know black is the color of mourning in the United States. It means death with us, and I just wondered if such a gift might not be considered ominous if sent by the Sultan.' The secretary saw the point at once. He spoke to the Sultan, and I was thanked for my suggestion, and the horse was changed to one of another color and as sound as a dollar."—Rider and Driver.

Contentment.

Given all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life, how many people are discontented solely from a habit of comparing their lot with those of more fortunate acquaintances! They do not specially object to walking—they like the exercise—but, whenever their next-door neighbor's carriage dashes by them, they grow suddenly tired about the knees and feel a weakness in the back with which pedestrianism does not agree. Woolen gowns would be perfectly comfortable if silk ones never rustled in front of them. John Smith's brick house is better than he ever expected to own, and he would be content enough with it if Tom Jones, who went to school with him when he was a boy, had not moved into a stone-fronted mansion with handsome portico.

A WRITER in the Detroit Free Press dares to speak of a women as "hen-like and incongruous." A jury of the fair should be at once summoned to decide upon what should be done with the wretch



Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller
Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read the following:

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the

Worst Form of Eczema

for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a month both children were **perfectly cured.** We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." MR. and MRS. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 Second Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

HEAPS OF ASHES.

Nothing Left of Thirteen Blocks in Milwaukee, Wis.

Five Persons Perished, Half a Dozen Were Injured.

Six million dollars is about the sum total of the loss to property by a fire which started from the explosion of a barrel of oil in the United Oil Company's store in Milwaukee, Wis., swept over thirteen blocks, and destroyed over four hundred buildings.

All of the important firms burned out will resume business at once and many are already preparing to rebuild. The Hansen Malt Company, whose loss was $600,000, have architects at work on plans for two eight-story buildings. The Northwestern Railway Company has rebuilt a portion of its freight-house switches and already has a new roof on one of the great freight-houses. One end of the building was under roof while the ruins of the freight which had been stored in the other end was still blazing. The company is ready for freight business.

Insurance men are confident that the insurance will reach three million dollars. The aggregate loss will be double that sum. Subscriptions to the relief fund have reached $65,000. Among the large additions to-day was $1,000 from Clara Barton, of the Red Cross Society. The citizens' relief committee is thoroughly organized and the homeless are all being provided with the necessaries of life. The distribution of clothing to the needy will begin at once. Over 3,000 meal tickets were issued to-day and the eating-houses were crowded all day. Many of the homeless are being cared for by friends, and about six hundred are located in the third ward school-house, where beds and cots are provided.

Forty six acres of business and residence property valued at $6,000,000, were burned. An accurate count shows that there were 465 buildings burned and 378 families rendered homeless. Residents of the third ward, familiar with its population, say the families will average seven persons each. It is a conservative estimate to say there are 2,500 persons homeless. Four persons lost their lives.

One locomotive and about 400 cars belonging to the Chicago and North Western Railroad were lost on the tracks. Many of them were empty and many were loaded. The loss on yard engines and cabooses reduced to a net total of four hundred thousand dollars. In addition to the cars the Red Bus Line and all its contents were destroyed. Many of the buildings are of four hundred stone walls. It will be several days before the Northwestern train can do more than guess at the extent of the damage it has suffered. The company has a blanket policy of $3,250,000 divided among 175 companies.

The total loss of insurance companies will be between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000, as estimated up to noon Saturday by companies who insure in Milwaukee. This total loss will be divided between nearly one hundred companies, a list of which is practically impossible to obtain at present.

The homeless people are sheltered under hospitable roofs. Many were taken into private dwellings, while others sought shelter in the churches and the school-houses. Money for the relief of the sufferers are pouring in from all parts of the United States, and local business men are contributing liberally. Every one of the unfortunate people will be well cared for.

Several hundred business men met in the Milwauk