ition in the literary world.

Is and facts advanced by

to prove that Shakes
write the plays attributed
r unanswerable, while his amount of labor in work-is a mathematical eipher the pagination, hypenating, ad bracketing of the folio

ed of Ocals, Fla., has a copy altimore Advertiser and Jour-

decided success.

Richard M. Dubeen appointed to Stratford, Ont.

Ex-Congressmand bott of Kentucky few days ago,

It is an open see Georgia will yeto

The were desti. \$30,000.

Moses Marnhalt, kiniting machine, dies. Sept. 8.
Sept. 8.
Fortions of northwe destroyed by a cycline cattlemen of Colors

Vactor are to for ten has b vactor.

uck in Ellsworth, ne Ellsworth min-th of 730 feet, has of 155 feet and ached. It is pure nd pronounced by other discovered, nickest vein in the soldiers at Trapani. sent to per-infecting duty, were assailed by a

FOREIGN NEWS.

Chicago, Bur-shed into a pas-One passen-ly killed, and seriously, two

feet in the sand.

Johann Most, the
is intention to beinited States, was
rk of the supreme

Workman Powderl

rred on the Baltimore

Hors Hay, per ton, clover timoth

Ducks per lb. 6 gl
Nors—Mess Prix. 15 0 Gl
Family ... 10 Gl
Gurad ... 15 Gl
Family ... 10 Gl
Gurad ... 15 Gl
Family ... 10 Gl
Gurad ... 15 Gl
Family ... 10 Gl

irp-Market strong; natives, \$3@4 40; irps, \$3 10@3 70; Texans \$2 60@3 65; i, \$4 25@5.

MEN DROWNED.

actly, boss—I presume so.

to hame em arter you am your pa-mer." "Oh! you said tea, eh? Why, v. Till be happy to put you up half pound. Green or Japan? Twins, e Hope the mother is doing well. Say, you want those boys to make sum men give 'em smart names. If I we you I'd call 'em Washington and Jeff-son."

brothers of other women march on to possible death. A scene of the march is thus described by the author of "Ballet and Shell:"
Stopping for a moment at the gate of a dwelling, I noticed a young mother leaning over it with a chubby child in her arms. Above the woman's head, swung a coulte of stable.

on.
ordon, ma'am," said Jim
my men, as he dropped
ausket on the ground,
fully into the faces of the

held out the child. Jim pressed his un-sharen face to its innocent, smilling lips for a moment and then walked on say-ing.— "God bless you, ma'am, for that!" Poor Jim Manners! He never saw his boy again in life. A bullet laid him low the next day, as we made our first charge.