# Spring Cleaning

In such a trial that men say, "Let the house take care of itself." But the conscientious wife feels bound to risk health and strength in this annual struggle with dust and dirt. The accompanying debilitating anxiety over extra work to depletion of the blood, the source of all life and strength, manifested in languor, weak, tired, nervous condition so prevalent at this season and very dangerous if allowed to continue. What every man and woman needs in the spring is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the blood vitalized and enriched, and thus sustains the nerves and all the bodily functions.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring, and it is the only medicine I use through the year. It enables me to do my house cleaning and farm work all through the summer. It helped me very much for palpitation of the heart. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for everyone and all who take it will never be without it. I have also used Hood's Pills and they are the best I ever tried." Mrs. F. H. Andrews, S. Woodstock, Ct. Get Hood's, because

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Time heals all wounds; cut a thing short of a mile and can remove the stars.

Notice.

Drs. H. H. Green & Sons of Atlanta, Ga., are the greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Cure more patients than the entire army of physicians scattered over this beautiful land of ours. A valuable book on dropsy sent free. Send for book or published opinion. A purely vegetable preparation. Removes all dropsical symptoms rapidly. Ten days' treatment mailed to every sufferer. See advertisement in other column.

Money matters can always be settled, but feelings are priceless.

IS THE BEST SUITED TO ALL WEAK CONDITIONS, DIGESTIVE ORGANS FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

THE SAFEST FOOD IN THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS

CONVALESCENTS

PURE DELICIOUS NOURISHING

FOOD

NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, CHILDREN

THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. JOHN CARLE & SONS, NEW YORK.

STEEL TANKS

We furnish steel tanks with covers, all galvanized after completion, in nests of ten, 5 to 12 feet high and 30 to 30 inches in diameter, at 23c. per gallon. They do not rust, shrink, leak, give taste to water, nor allow foreign substances to get in. They can be put in garret or barn and thus are protected from freezing. They take no settings up, are cheaper than wood. Tanks, substructures of all sizes made to order. Send for price list and designs for substructure and ornamental water supply.

AERMOTOR CO. CHICAGO.

2 2 CTS PER GAL

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principle embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

LOOK AT YOUR FACE FRECKLES, PIMPLES, BLACK HEADS, OLD SKIN, REDNESS, and all BLEMISHES cured by DR. CAMPBELL'S ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS. The only genuine arsenic wafers made. By mail 50 cents a box. Dealers supplied. H. B. FOLDS, 218 Sixth Avenue, New York. ALSO AT DRUGGISTS.

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35 Cent Patterns for 10 Cents. When this Coupon Below is Sent. Also One Cent Additional for Postage.

6329. LADIES' BASQUE. 6329. LADIES' BASQUE WAIST. 6316. LADIES' TOILE WAIST. 6316. DUCHESS OF YORK COAT.

COUPON.

Coupon No. X 15

This coupon sent with an order for one or any number of our 35 cent patterns is worth 10 cents. One cent extra for postage on each pattern. Give number of inches waist measure for ladies' and number of inches bust measure for waists.

Address COUPON PATTERN COMPANY, LOCK BOX 744, NEW YORK, N. Y.

# A GREAT COUGH REMEDY.

Perhaps you may think that Scott's Emulsion is only useful to fatten babies, to round up the angles and make comely and attractive, lean and angular women, and fill out the hollow cheeks and stop the wasting of the consumptive, and enrich and vitalize the blood of the scrofulous and anæmic persons. It will do all this—but it will do more. It will cure a

## Hard, Stubborn Cough

when the ordinary cough syrups and specifics entirely fail. The cough that lingers after the Grip and Pneumonia will be softened and cured by the balsamic healing and strengthening influences of this beneficent food-medicine, namely, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

*Refuse substitutes. They are never as good.*

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.


## THE YOUNG RECTOR.

THERE was much comment and some of an adverse kind, too, when the fact became known that young Dwight Harfield, fresh from the theological seminary, had "been called to the pastorate of the church in his native town.

The congregation of St. Elizabeth's was quite as wealthy, fashionable and aristocratic as any which this particular western town of 15,000 inhabitants afforded. It drew its communicants from among the merchants, lawyers, physicians and teachers of the city. And the possession of a pew, whether one ever occupied it or not, at this very proper church was considered to be one of the essential requirements for entrance into the good society of the town in question.

There had always been over this church some mass just old enough, just dull enough and just conventional enough to be correct and proper. But this latest act of a supposedly intelligent vestry had knocked all the traditions and precedents sky high. There were some who said the young clergyman should have been allowed to go to some smaller charge before coming to one so important as St. Elizabeth's. And there were others who thought that he really ought to have had time to balance himself mentally and spiritually; in a word, to gather himself together before he was called upon to endure the ordeal of facing a congregation in which were many of his early associates. They knew that the sight of so many well-remembered faces and the recollection of youthful pranks would disconcert and embarrass the young minister, and, if not actually embarrass or other, felt very much concerned for him.

Comment is very volatile, and, somehow, inklings of what was passing in the minds of the people, like subtle fumes, came to the consciousness of the vestry, especially such as were unusually astute body, the vestry. And it disturbed them in spite of the security they felt in their positions.

There were potent reasons why this same body of practical, unsentimental men had chosen to disregard tradition, by bestowing upon this young prophet honor in his own land, without the formality of a trial sermon before the congregation or even hearing for themselves. These reasons had seemed so weighty at first that they had chosen to keep them secret, and in the event of the entire success of their project to take all the honor and glory for extreme foresight to themselves, but now doubts arose, and they confessed, somewhat unwilling, that they might have been imprudent, that they might have ignored precedents on less tenable grounds than they had first supposed, suppose, now, for instance, that the rector would come, in spite of its manifest repulsion upon the reverend dignitary—the Bishop of the diocese, upon whose casual words they had so confidently depended, were, after all, only an interested friend of young Harfield's, and his words, the words that had trapped them, only springing to catch wooden ones? It was very unpleasant for the vestry to contemplate, so they attempted to dismiss the insistent thought.

The bishop had said, apparently without intention, that the church which secured this young Harfield first might be congratulated, because he would not be available soon again. When a church once got him, it would keep him. He had in him the making of a great divine, and he was sure to go high in ecclesiastical orders.

Such a recommendation, and from so high an authority, had been entirely sufficient for the vestry of St. Elizabeth's, and, to use a very common expression, they had jumped at the chance. Now they were seriously considering whether or not they had been taken in by a theological subterfuge. Might not the bishop, if designated as authority and appealed to, say that he had merely given an individual, private and casual opinion, and could the vestry say otherwise? Surely that executive body was in a quandary.

There was one person, however, who, though she felt tremulous over the trial, never for a moment doubted the young clergyman's ability to come out of the ordeal triumphantly, and that was Katharine Harmon, the girl who loved him. She was the daughter of one of the vestrymen, Abram Harmon, and she frequently heard from her father the fears and misgivings which agitated the body of which he was a member. While, na ly, he could not be exultant, yet there was a ring of something like satisfaction in the tone in which he expressed the belief that the vestry had made a grave mistake, and that Dwight Harfield would not fill the requirements of the church.

Katharine and Harfield had been perfectly honest with the staid old gentleman. He knew of the love that from childhood up had existed between them, and while he did not actually discountenance it, he looked upon their affection with no favorable eye. He did not fancy a minister for a son-in-law. So when before entering upon his special theological course Harfield had asked his sanction to their betrothal, he had been given to understand that he was only tolerated on probation, and that the subsequent confirmation of his position depended entirely upon his accomplishing something.

"What that something should be, or what amount of accomplishment would suffice, Mr. Abram Harmon did not condescend to definite.

But since some of the events mentioned it had come to be understood between Katharine and her father that should Dwight Harfield succeed at St. Elizabeth's, he might be considered to have accomplished something. This gave the girl a definite something to look forward to. And the feeling that she entertained as to the outcome was not hope, but certainty. The faith of love gave to her that assurance of success which even the declaration of that high ecclesiastic, the bishop, did not give to her father.

The momentous Sunday came, and without seeing Dwight, Katharine went early to church. The Harmon pew was far to the front, and when the young rector entered, his eyes could scarcely help falling immediately upon the girl he loved. For a single instant, as a kindling, electric glance flashed between the two, and then Katharine smiled a sweet, confident smile which saw it, and he knew what it meant, and a strong look came into his face, and the line of his lips grew firm and determined.

The chapel was crowded, the people expectant. As they came in, there was upon the faces of some expressions of commiseration, of others dignified resignation. But the young clergyman looked down into the heart of one person there and saw trust and help and love. And he grew strong, strong as a very Samson of the gospel.

The services progressed, and the congregation thought him wonderfully self-possessed for a young man. He read the lesson, and there were many who thought his voice rich, powerful and influencing.

The text of his sermon was peculiarly appropriate: "Why are you troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" and he drew from it a beautiful lesson of the eternal presence of an actual and living Christ.

Once of twice he glanced into Katharine's face, and the look there buoyed him up. He forgot his audience. He lost himself in his subject. He spoke with a fervor, an eloquence, a directness that thrilled the people before him. The old, staid, respectable pillars of the church forgot to doze. The organist, for once, forgot to make his own strong, beautiful, shapely hands. The choir boys forgot their pranks, and behaved like the little cherubs which nobody ever mistook them for. Everyone listened. For the preacher commanded attention. He was a prophet from God, with a message to humanity.

After the sermon and service were over the vestry found themselves the masters of the situation. Their cup of joy ran over when the leading banker of the town, Mr. Bullion, the dignified and reticent, told as many of them as he could get together that they had accomplished a wonderful prudence and foresight in securing the services of that remarkably young man. And the vestrymen were happy, for they had the glory.

There were many who would have hunted up the young clergyman himself, but as soon as he could he slipped away and joined Katharine, who was slowly, happily wending her way home.

"Katharine."

"Dwight, you spoke like one inspired."

"I was. But, oh! my dear girl, I am so ashamed. I was inspired by thoughts of you."

"Be still, Dwight. I came with the idea that I might help you. I feel that I had a message from a higher power that I could give you in a glance."

"And you did it," he replied. Just then the breathless Mr. Harmon overtook them. And as he wrung the young man's hand he exclaimed:

"Dwight, my boy, in that one sermon you have accomplished much."

"And what shall I understand by that?" asked the clergyman.

"Come into the house," said the old man. There was a smile upon his face, a blush on Katharine's, and a look of wonderful happiness shown from the eyes of the rector of St. Elizabeth's.

### Views of a Literary Laundress.

An English woman, the author of a popular book on laundry work, gives her method of washing flannels, which she says keeps them as soft and unshrunken as when new. Cut into shavings a pound of good yellow soap in a saucepan, cover with two quarts of water and let it boil for five minutes. Set away until the next day. Fill two large saucepans with water as hot as you can bear the hands in, and add enough of the soap jelly to one of them to make the water soft and soapy and yet not at all cloudy. Take the dirtiest flannels, put them in the warm and rub lightly with the hands, giving any spots that are very much soiled an extra rubbing. Squeeze from the soapy water and wash thoroughly in the other water to free from the soap. This water should be as hot as the first. Wash the garments one by one so that they do not soak in the water. Pass through a wringer or press out the moisture in a dry sheet; pull into shape and dry quickly. Press with a warm iron.

### Sharp Eyes.

It is wise to cultivate the eyes, make them sees. You think you see well, but if you begin to try to see you will be surprised at the wonderful discoveries you will make. I know a little girl, who, when she goes into the woods, sees a great many things no one else sees until she calls their attention to them. Beautiful bits of moss, unknown tiny flowers, agnes with mosses on them, spider webs, even leaves with strings dangling from them, this small girl sees. You are busy every minute when in the woods with her, she sees so many new things. A boy named Philip went into the woods gunning. As he walked along he saw the marks of claws on a dead tree. He cut the tree down. Hidden in the wood find a wildcat and found the trunk of the tree filled with wild honey. He ran home to his mother and told her what he had found. They got a cart and drove back to the tree. It contained 400 pounds of honey. That boy must have been glad that he had learned to use his eyes.

### Well Acquainted.

Mrs. Cleveland, while out shopping with a friend recently, bought a number of feminine articles at a big dry-goods store. Her purchases were attended by a dapper knight of the scissors and tape, who apparently knew them. After the purchase was made Mrs. Cleveland said to the clerk, "Of course you know where to send these," referring to her purchases. The dry-goods clerk looked a little pained, and happily replied: "My, yes! Why, I have met you at two of your receptions, you know."

### COST OF UNIVERSITIES.

Missouri since 1891 has expended $1,500,000 on her university. Illinois last year spent $1,000,000 for its university. Illinois legislature has a bill before it for $625,000 for university expenses.

Is little less than $20,000 a year. The actual expenses are now $1,000 a year. Of this amount the students pay $130,000 and the general government, through the interest derived from the state from the university funds, $38,000.

On her state university, with its 1,400 students, Wisconsin has expended in the last two years $86,000 on a law library, $125,000 on a gymnasium, and $325,000 on a scientific building and laboratory. Her legislature is now asked for an appropriation of $360,000 for a library alone.

Since the founding of the University of Michigan to the present time the whole amount expended upon it has been $2,583,000. The buildings and grounds of the institution are worth $1,612,300. The cost of the institution, therefore, has been $975,000, and the whole cost, buildings and all, has been

### JUST FOR FUN.

George astonished the household the other day by announcing: "I put my hand on top of baby's head, an' he's got a soapbroder in it."

Magistrate—Now, at the time you saw him was the prisoner drunk? Witness—Well, 'e may 'ave bin wot you'd call drunk, but he wasn't wot I'd call drunk.

"Do you know that Mr. Addicks is fitted to be in the United States senate?" asked one statesman. "Well," replied the other thoughtfully, "it seems to take him a good while to do anything."

"Mrs. Winkles doesn't approve of the theater," said the observant woman. "What makes you think that?" "I was with her when she purchased her new hat. She bought a little bit of a thing."

"Is there any truth in the report that the Rev. Mr. Sibbles is to be dismissed for being too sensational?" "I guess there is. At least the congregation has good grounds for it. Do you know, for the last three months he hasn't preached on a single topic outside the Bible!"

## AT THE CATERER'S.

### IN THE MIDST OF ICES AND CREAMS GALORE.

**How the Dainties Are Prepared for the Delicate Entertainments—Some Designs Beyond the Eye—A Frenchman's Contempt for Our Freezers.**

They were all very busy down in the basement under the fashionable dressmaker's or jeweler's shop. In the kitchen the chef, in white apron and cap, was making lobster croquettes, while the cutting up of the luscious diamond-back, so dear to the hearts of gourmets, engaged the attention of an assistant at a neighboring table. Near by a beef tenderloin was being larded. In the pastry room the head cook was occupied in making very realistic oysters of a creamy mixture on little half shells made of wafers, and with the pearly insides counterfeited in icing. These were served on a dish with slices of lemon, the latter being also cakes. At a round table a youth was beating with great vigor a bowful of eggs. Near the oven a baker stood, constantly drawing out pans full of goodies, all ready for the finishing touches of icings and decorations, and putting in others ready to be browned. But it was in the ice cream department that there was a great family of ices. Two huge freezers were kept hard at work by youths, who turned the wheels. This department had for its chief a very good looking young Frenchman, who also wore a white linen cap and apron. All along one side of the room runs a great ice chest in three compartments, each of which holds six cans filled with different ices, and big enough to reach the heart of even the greediest of small boys. These were packed in broken ice. When an order is to be filled a mold packed with the desired ice cream is put in a small tub of ice, ready for delivery. At a big white table the head of the department stood folding two large sheets of brown wrapping paper into strips about six inches wide. These he placed upon the table, with a small square of pasteboard in the middle, and on that an ornamental round lace paper napkin. Presently a box of cracked ice was dragged in by an assistant, who proceeded to unearth from its depths a fancy two-quart mold. This he handed to his chief, who immediately plunged it into a great dishpan of hot water, which stood at one end of the table. After a few twists in the hot water he withdrew it and removed the cover. Then, placing the elaborate pyramid of ice cream which it contained upon the lace paper, he proceeded to turn it. There were creams of several colors used, but the upper layer was of vanilla. In little compartments near the artist were little strips of candied angelique, candied cherries, etc., and into each little projection of the design a small strip of the green angelique was put, with brown cherries and a cherry on the very top a round piece of citron was placed. Next, into the small end of a paper cornucopia a little tin nozzle was fitted, and the bag was filled with raspberry water ice from one of the tins in the big refrigerator. With expert fingers the decorator squeezed little fluted ribbons of the pink ice, forming quite an elaborate pattern over the whole top. Then, with great care, the gayly trimmed ice was lifted from the table by the long band of brown paper, the usefulness of which was now apparent, and placed in a good-sized tin box in which it was fitted very loosely. Then the assistant took it in hand and proceeded to pack it in ice once more. Then came another pield of a different pattern, and the upper layer of which was of strawberry cream, which went through much the same process, lemon ice being used, however, instead of raspberry, to afford the desired contrast. "Peches Rancher" make quite a showy dish. Little molds, in two sizes, representing peaches and opening on a hinge in the middle, are used. A brandied peach forms the foundation of each, the space once occupied by the stone being filled with biscuit glace. Around these the molds are filled with French vanilla cream, screwed up and put away to freeze. An hour or so later these are brought out and thrown into the tin of hot water. Then each mold is taken in the hand, opened out of its case and put on a tin tray. Then, with expert fingers, the artist paints each one with pink sugar tissue, cut up in a loosely woven cloth, giving it the real peach bloom, with a downy look and feel complete, except for the little stem with leaf attached and here and there a blossom still adhering, which he next proceeds to affix. At this the tray is put into a box to keep cool until wanted. Meanwhile, up in the candy department, the basket weavers are at work making a basket of whatever color may be required to hold the luscious fruit in the shape of those in which peaches come to market. It was a pink one that was being made, and it was decorated with a big pink satin bow on each handle.

A Frenchman always looks with contempt upon the American ice cream freezer, and the chef in this case was no exception. A large one on the newest and most improved pattern occupied a corner of the room, but the writer was informed that it was only good for water ices—it did not make the cream smooth enough. The freezer used for creams is a big clumsy affair that occupies the middle of the room and which has no paddles. The beating is all done by hand before the freezing begins. Quite a large wooden spade is used for taking out the cream when ready for use.

### Truth at a Discount.

Most people make a distinction between what they are pleased to call immoral lies and white lies. But they are at considerable fault to decline when they come to define their limits, and there is no doubt that the acceptance of the so-called society lies has contributed in no small measure to deaden the qualms of conscience in regard to the untruths of a more serious description. And yet what would we do without these white lies? says London Truth. How could society exist if there were not some such formula as "Not at home"? And what a number of disagreeable invitations we should be forced to accept, did we not have at our back and call the conventional lie with regard to a previous engagement. In fact, the whole routine of society as it present constituted is nothing more nor less than deception.

### Pets of Queen Victoria.

Jessie, Queen Victoria's own riding mare, is still a pet with her majesty, although the riding days of the queen have long been past. Jessie is 27 years old, but she has not lost her beauty, and when her royal mistress is at Windsor the black mare with the white cross on her forehead is trotted out for the queen's inspection every fine day. Another pet kept at Windsor is the Egyptian donkey, Tewfik, brought from Cairo and presented to the queen by Lord Wolseley. It is much larger than the ordinary English donkey, and has a white coat and abnormally long ears.


THE KENT CASE.

**A Visit to the Works of the British-North American Note Company.**

Ottawa, Ont: A visit paid to the works of the British North American Note Printing company in whose employment is Mr. G. H. Kent, the report of whose recovery from blights of disease so life saving, unexcelling horrors of swollen limbs, convulsions, coma and fearful pains, has been the cause of much discussion in the city, showing that he is still in the employment of the health which he has gained by a judicious use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. For a man who may be said to have had one foot in the grave, and whose health is described as dead, to presented a remarkable picture of health and vigor and pursued his work at the heavy presses without any indication of weariness. He is loud in his praises of the remedy which cured him.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are put up in round, flat boxes with blue labels and red band. The public is cautioned against imitations and substitutes. If your druggist has not the genuine they will be forwarded on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for $2.50 by addressing the proprietors, the Dodd's Medicine Co., Ltd., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Gen. McCook Retires.**

After serving continuously in the service of the United States of a period of 13 years, Major General Daniel McDowell McCook retires from the army at the age of 64. The McCook family was a family of fighters, having the late war five of them were on the field, a father and four sons, all of them in the service, and four of them rising to the rank of general. But with the retirement of Gen. McCook the army has no officer of that name on its rolls.

**To Assassinate France's President.**

Paris, The Petit Journal declares that the anarchists have arranged to make an attempt to assassinate President Faure. The paper asserts that the means are engaged in the conspiracy and that one of the number, a deserter from the French army, of the type of Vaserie Joseph, presented to the president carnot, has left London for the purpose of carrying out the part assigned to him, that of the actual assassin.

**It Does Please Great Britain.**

London The Globe newspaper says that the answer of Nicaragua to the ultimatum of Great Britain regarding the expulsion of Mr. Hodgson, the British consular agent, from Nicaraguan territory, is not acceptable to the British government and that steps to enforce the ultimatum will be taken immediately.

NEWS ITEMS.

The 86th birthday of Mrs. Wm. McKinley, Sr., mother of the governor, was celebrated at Canton, O., with a family reunion.

The Tennessee house of representatives adopted by a vote of 41 to 26 the senate resolution declaring in favor of the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

A well-dressed woman carrying a 3-year-old infant, deliberately walked into the lake at the foot of Forty-second street, Chicago. Both were drowned.

Kate Field's Washington, a weekly paper established by Miss Field in 1891, will suspend publication until further notice, owing to the ill-health of its owner.

Mr. Busch of the Anhauser-Busch Brewing Ass'n, St. Louis, Mo., and Cincinnati, O., has purchased a large tract of land in Pasadena, Cal., and intends planning to laid out a new and reopen the huge Hotel Vista, at Put-in-bay.

Frank Howard Poore, who is at present serving time for forgery in the Massachusetts reformatory, has fallen heir to about $10,000,000 through the death of Frank Howard, a Newark mine owner, for whom Poor was named.

Sam Bradley, the man who betrayed his companions, who had been engaged in a conspiracy to hold up and rob the Cincinnati Southern track at Greenville, Ky., and which resulted in the death of Frank and Jerre Marrow, has become a raving maniac.

Last year the Epworth League secured a site of 240 acres on the lake shore near Ludington, Mich., for a park and summer head quarters were established. A handsome hotel and auditorium have been built during the year and many cottages have been planned. A summer training assembly will be the coming year.

A St. Petersburg paper says that in return for the support of Germany and France in Russia's opposition to the occupation of the Liaotung peninsula to Japan by the treaty of peace just concluded with China, Russia has promised to support Germany's demands regarding German commercial interests and also any action of France in Indo-China.

THE MARKETS

| | Cattle | Sheep | Lambs | Hogs |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| New York | $4.00@5.75 | $4.00@5.00 | $5.00@6.50 | $5.00@5.25 |
| Lower grades | 3.50@4.00 | 3.00 | 4.25 | 5.10 |
| Chicago. | | | | |
| Best grades | $4.00@5.55 | $4.20 | $5.00 | $5.15 |
| Lower grades | 3.75 | 3.00 | 4.00 | 4.90 |
| Buffalo. | | | | |
| Best grades | $4.00@4.50 | $4.50 | $5.00 | $5.00 |
| Lower grades | 3.50@4.00 | 2.75 | 4.50 | 4.90 |
| Detroit. | | | | |
| Best grades | $4.00@5.00 | $3.25 | $5.00 | $5.00 |
| Lower grades | 3.50@4.00 | 2.75 | 3.50 | 4.85 |
| Pittsburg. | | | | |
| Best grades | $4.35@5.15 | $3.25 | $5.00 | $5.10 |
| Lower grades | 3.75@4.25 | 3.00 | 4.50 | 4.75 |
| Cleveland. | | | | |
| Best grades | $4.35@5.01 | $4.30 | $5.75 | $5.00 |
| Lower grades | 3.25@4.20 | 2.25 | 3.50 | 4.45 |

GRAIN, ETC.

| | Wheat. No 2 red | Corn. No 2 mixed | Oats. No 2 white |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 80 @ .81 | 47 @ .47½ | .34 @ .34½ |
| Chicago | .72 @ .73 | 44 @ .44½ | .29 @ .29½ |
| Cincinnati | .78 @ .78½ | 46 @ .46½ | .31 @ .31½ |
| Toledo | .76 @ .76½ | 46 @ .46½ | .31 @ .31½ |
| Detroit | .76 @ .76½ | 46 @ .46½ | .31 @ .31½ |
| Cleveland | .76 @ .76½ | 46 @ .46½ | .31 @ .31½ |
| Pittsburg | .81 @ .81½ | 47 @ .47½ | .34 @ .34½ |

Detroit—Beans, No 1 Timothy, $3.75; Potatoes, 65 @ 75; Live Poultry, Chicagoes, Turkeys, 8 @ 9c; Dressed, fancy fresh, 10½ @ 11; Butter, fresh dairy, 14 @ 16; creamery, 22 @ 23.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Dun's says: In every important manufacture business is growing but this is from the most old and wheat, cotton, corn, iron, coal, lumber, shoes, dry goods, cotton goods, wool, hides, leather, paper, nails, boots and shoes, checks and money are more and more extensively employed in productive industry and in the exchanges of the country. Average buyers seem to think does not seem to be great enough to make it worth while to buy at present prices, and the result is that there is a good deal of speculation in the prices of wheat, corn, cotton, pork, lard, and other products, and the prices are fluctuating more than it was two or three months ago. Not only is there speculation in the prices of products, but there is also speculation in the stocks of some of the most important railroads, and the prices of these have been more than ever before the sport of speculation. Speculation is not the only cause of the fluctuations in prices, for there is a good deal of real business in the country, and the prices are fluctuating because there is a good deal of business. The failures are not so many as they were a few weeks ago, but they are still very numerous, and the number of failures in manufacturing and trading is still very large. The number of failures in manufacturing and trading is still very large. The number of failures in manufacturing and trading is still very large. The