reside of the rainbow fills dead frees black and bare id as the river of death, softleadjoys wander there, leart was terrified cold, dark river side." sufraid, little child, for see

is gone, and the warm sunsthe paths of every-day, changle clasped in mine." a Lowry Marsh, in East and

HEE THE BLIND LOVER SAW &

WO blind people who love each other.

He, an angainly, stunted figure, with a very homely face; she, tail, thin, of yellowish complexappearance. Benevolent peo-

ple had placed blind asylum years before, were brought up. enthey had played together, tented and happy. The the world were as strong ils daily miseries. They niet, comfortable house, den-and nothing more belonged. They could

that was-that they loved ammer day. * * * must on a bench in the gar-

ng of what was going on

One thing only was clear to

I am so glad." account, Anna?" Don't you know? To-mor-To-morrow the famous ocu-

will make us both see." is really able to accomplish

le to do it. That is his busiat last, I shall be able to levely face. Of that I am

of nothing else?"

you know that I have a lovely ase I have seen you twice is a dream. You had golden wings as white as snow."

if that were only true!" so beautiful?" she asked. im by the hand: "so beautitwhen I reflect, Paul, I think be even better for us to be

ach other than to be able to at would be lovely. Don't wnot," he answered thoughtthen both were silent. * * sentful day had passed. The non the eyes had been per-

If not all a delusion, it must you must take the bandhaseyes for fourteen days!" he doctor's order before he

pext evening, after the sun down, the wo were again the garden, clinging close when will we first see each

rteen days!" w, but that is much too long. ys would certainly be long

ime than that, perhaps; but he doctor's order." not endure to wait so long, he operation has been a al we have rejoiced in vain!

all that, we could-"

ra moment, dear Paul. It not be wrong. l, notwithstandingfor a moment. We will put tes on again immediately. not be at all afraid. Please

r let us wait. We have sufby years. Let us endure it cannot wait. If you love or I will myself alone." tated awhile, but at length

calmly: "We will do it." frow morning early-here

hight. I hope you will have

ng twilight. been long out of bed. He e, is beautiful, but he? Who owugly he may be? Perhaps me also, but he can never

efore her in this dreadful unith the bandage!" it loose and threw it on the cupboard and searched stil he found a small mirror. went to the window, where himself and waited. His

at violently; his head was in a crish anxiety he sat there, his eyes fixed on the little glass, fingers held in a firm clasp.

bow decide his fate. In a large part of the course.—Ernest large would have certain largersoll, in New Lippincott's. laylight came.

ilt the light, opened his eyes and stared at the mirror, tremthe while with torturing ex-

long neek? It could not be possible, No; it must not be!

He closed his eyes, leaned far out of the window, opened them wide and looked again. His image was still there unchanged. Still he would not believe it. In horror he kept on staring at the glass until it became clouded. Then a veil seemed drawn slowly over his eyes. It grew more and more indistinct; darkness gath ered all about him, and suddenly everything was black. He saw no

Despair seized him. He thought feet and struck himself in the face. Anna would see him, and she would be horrified. She would forsake him -ugly and blind-and she would go friend engaged her. away into the sunny world and forget He must remain behind, helpless and alone. All the happiness was gone forever.

He sank into a chair and sobbed ike a little child. Suddenly he started up. A well

mown hand caressed his head. "Is it you, Paul?" he heard her ask in a whisper. "Yes," said he, breathing heavily.

"Paul, I looked for you everywhere in the garden and could not find you. Then I took off the bandage. "And do you see me?" cried Paul

in deadly alarm. "I must say that I do not. No, no! It is just as dark as it was before, ion and of sickly The operation was a failure. I see

nothing whatever,"
"And I nothing," said Paul exultingly. "I also took off the bandage, at once, everything became quite dark. "Now," said Anna with a sigh,

'we must remain forever blind, "It is better so," answered Paul with a happy heart; and he tenderly embraced his poor blind friend,

A LANDLADY'S SCHEME.

How a Woman Got Her Start on the Road to Social Greatness.

"One hears much facetious talk about the hard luck of boardinghouse keepers with fellows who leave without warning after running up a good size bill, but I am going to relate a story that is absolutely true, remarked a traveling salesman to a group of men who were swapping stories in the hotel corridor.

"The story concerns one of the social lights of Gotham who got her first step upon the rung of the ladder of success by realizing on the death are joking. Of course, he of a boarder who owed her a pretty tidy sum. A very improbable tale you say? Well, we'll see. It was in the days when she was not over prosperous and kept a boarding-house in a not very fashionable part of the city. One day a stranger went to board with her and paid regularly, He appeared to be without friends or " said she, laughing quietly, relatives, for no one called to see him and no letters came to the house addressed in his name. He was employed as a clerk in some store, and never enlightened any one as to who he was and where he lived when he

was home, if he ever had one. One week he lost his job, but as he was a steady chap, and had been so prompt in his payments, his landlady allowed him to run up a bill. He seemed to be unfortunate, somehow, for no one would give him employment, and so that bill grew larger and One day the landlady proposed that he become insured in her favor, that she would pay the premiums, and, if anything happened to him, why she would be reimbursed for the credit she had advanced him. A blunt, cold-blooded proposition, say Well, he agreed to it, and be you? came insured for \$500 in her favor.

The premiums were regularly paid by

the landlady. All that time the delinquent boarder went from one job to another, and never staid in one place long enough to be able to pay off his debt to the landlady. A fearful winter set in and pneumonia was prevalent, people dropping off so fast as to create the biggest kind of a scare in the city. was taken sick, and no mother could have looked after this fellow as his landlady did. She paid for a doctor and a nurse to attend him and did everything in her power to bring him around to health. But he died. and a mighty good funeral the poor fellow had. The insurance was paid to her, and with the few hundred dollars she received in a lump sum her husband was enabled to make a fortunate speculation which started them well on the way to the possession of millions and a place in the Four Hundred, Improbable? Well, the story's true every word of it."

Migratory Birds.

The sole business of a migratory pird's sojourn in the land of its choice seems to be the rearing of a This accomplished, the family. thoughts of the birds seem to turn immediately to the South-to the warm, fruitful, indolent latitudes; where harsh winds and chilling rains and fading leaves never benumb You will come at the bright spirits. The conjugal ties break, fathers forsake mothers and offspring, and the latter follow as fast as strength permits. Thus again, as wave after wave sweeps down to us from Canada, as if on the wings ot autumnal breezes, it is noticeable that old males are leading the hosts of each species, and that only later come females and young. I am careful to make this matter of the succession of ages clear, because of noble significauce in the problem: How do birds find their way? The old answer was short and easy: Instinct tells them. This means, if it means anything, His eyes were still closed. He that a bird is born with an intuitive knowledge of a road he has never seen, perhaps crossing au ocean. Moreover, migration routes are rarely His straight lines north and south, to which the little creatures might be kept by some mysterious "sense of polar direction," but are usually somewhat roundabout, often crooked and

" Fresh Eggs From Australia.

""Fresh" eggs from Australia are a prominent feature in the London market. They come in crates, and are that? Could that be himself? ing an oaten taste thereby. They are Pock marked, ugly face! He? good competitors in London with Rusale, sunken chocks, that red, sian, Austrian, Italian and other conhair, those decayed teeth, that | tinental eggs.

~asessessessessessesses ONE WOMAN'S PROFESSION, the Earns a Comfortable Income Arrang-

ing Bridal Pinery. Miss Eleanor Burwell is a young woman who dresses brides. That is he way she makes her living, and a very good living at that. The other lay a friend of mine was married, and one morning, about two weeks before he had become insane. He threw the eventful day, a card was sent up the mirror away, stamped with his to her, and I went down to see the caller, a Miss Burwell, whose name unither of us had ever heard before. She explained her business and my

Early on the morning of the wedding Miss Burwell appeared with her assistant. The entire trousseau, and, I might say, the bride herself, was turned over to her. She first investigated the wedding outfit and saw that everything was as it should be. She insisted on the bride's remaining quietly in bed until 10 o'clock, the vedding not being until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Then she had her out and tried on the wedding dress, gloves and slippers. Some alterations, only a few stitches, were necessary, and she took them. Next she turned her attention to packing the trunks, and in less than two hours the task was accomplished and a little book containing a complete inventory was put in the bride's traveling bag. This inventory gave not only the list of articles, but told exactly where the could be found. By this time the bride had finished her luncheon and

Then a tepid bath was prepared; the bride awakened, and while she was taking it they straightened up the room and laid out the bridal costume. The dressing of the bride was accomplished without the slightest harry and in ample time. But best of all was the fresh, rosy face that was seen through the bridal veil. It was so different from the haggard, nervous girl we had all expected. She was not a bit tired or worried, and, feeling that she was tooking her very best, womanlike, she was supremely contented. Miss Burwell accompanied her to the church door, guarded against soiling her gown in the carriage and gave the final touch to her

was persuaded to take a nap and re-

main in bed until called by Miss Bur-

veil and train as she entered. After the ceremony she returned to the house, superintended the ex-change of the bridal for the goingaway gown, gave the final arrange ments to the last trunk and the traveling bag, set the room to rights and left as quietly as the proverbial

The next day I saw her again, and asked her to tell me about her work. "I began four years ago," she replied, "by dressing a friend of mine, and I thought her mother, who was a very delicate woman, would never get through thanking me. She said I was just the right person in the right place on such an occasion, and as I had left school and was on the lookout for something to do to earn a living, I decided to try dressing brides as a pronearest big city and affording the cases. largest field. Of course I had a few letters of introduction and a small amount of money, less than \$50, in

my pocket.
"While they pay me well for my services they do not feel that they can afford to keep expensive servants. Of course I am compelled to keep up with the latest styles, and for that purpose

I spent two months in Paris last summer. August and September are the poorest months in the year for weddings, while October, February and June are about the most popular. Often during these months I have as many as two brides a day to dress, and several times I could have had as many as four, but was obliged to refuse many engagements for want of time.-Lafayette M. Laws, in Chi-

cago Record. A Pretty Bodies Novelty. There is a new note in the bodices of fashionable gowns these days, and although one that would have scome incongruous to our grandmothers, it is extremely pretty. It is double zephyr worsted, used to lattice work and embroider certain parts of fancy shirts instead of the Roman silks and flosses that have been familiar so long. One distinctive usage is seen in bodices of a black satin or liberty silk, made over white linings. If it is arranged with tucks-either bias or straight, the interspaces are decorated with a working of the double zephyr, The decoration never represents flowers, leaves or similar designs. Usually it is worked in a cat stitch and, as an added touch, when the needle points out of each side of the goods the zephyr is thrown about it several times and fastened so as to form a French knot. The dress goods under the worsted is then cut away and allows the underlining to show through only slightly as the catstitch ing was very closely done. The worsted was of many mixed colors through which yellow and purple predominated. Another charming bodice was of cherry-colored liberty silk linish. made over cream white. It was elaborately worked with black double zephyr.

On rather fancy shirt waists this work, though slight, gives them a touch of style and novelty. The edges, also of fancy and adjustable collars, with ear points and pointed euffs, are being finished with double zephyr. At first they are edged with a satin ribbon of some color in conwork is quickly done, and it is greatly in its favor that no advance design is necessary.

It is also feasible to fill in many are of exquisite delicacy. sharp little corners on gowns with a fau-shaped bit, the stitches being row straps of white kid over black long and graduated. Again the old velvet ribbon. The black velvet is Roman block design is used on straps rather wide, crushed together at the to cross over the vests of bodices. By ends in front, where the three straps those that know about up-to-date of the kid are also brought close to gowns, it seems as though even more gether, and the whole fastened with a attention was paid to what is new in small gold clasp. As the straps pass wrinkles, as such little points as this around the waist they are separated one about worsted are called, than to about their own width apart, and held the excellence of the quality of the in place by little crosspieces of gold

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

Necessities Created by New Fashions. New fashious often create new necessities, and the train skirt is new to many of the younger women. They find it difficult to manage, and accuse themselves bitterly of awkwardness when they find themselves entangled in its clinging folds. In point of fact, the mere phrase "manage the train' definitely conveys the idea of difficulty. and since trains first were worn nove ists have laid stress upon their hero ines' grace in managing them, and the atrical critics comment upon it in like

manner. The novice in train gowns, there fore, does not need to feel badly over her deficiency, but simply apply herself to remove it. It is not weakness and affectation to try to acquire grace of movement, It is duty.

The way to sent one's self is to catch the skirts lightly in one hand, bend one knee, and so slide down into the chair, at the same moment releasing the draperies, with an imperceptible swing that throws them in sweeping folds almost into a semicircle. In ris ing catch the skirts in the same way and with a dexterous twist of the wrist and slight backward movement of the foot spread the train in its proper fan shape. It is difficult to describe, but a little practice will accomplish the trick, and it is well worth acquiring.

The Girl Who Knows How, "There's such a thing as being too smart," sighed the ambitious girl. "It's really a misfortune to have the reputation of being able to do things, for the one who possesses the knack of

doing anything, from millinery to

scrubbing, is almost sure to be imposed

It is true that such a girl is ant to be overworked by her friends, who, well, who, with her assistant, left the | seeing the deft fingers work so quickhouse, to appear again promptly at ly, too forgetful of the strength used gratifying their requests to "just help me out on this, dear, you do it so beautifully."
However, I believe in teaching girls

to do everything that they are likely to need to know in every day life or emergencies, and I am not like the mother who would not teach her girls how to cook, believing if they didn't know how they wouldn't have it to do.

But with all the rest of the knowledge, impress upon the girls a regard for their own strength, and the power to say no when the nerves ery out that the limit of healthful endurance

Smaller Catting Cards. The big pocketbook has been replaced by the purse of gold mest, netted silk and beads, suede and iewels, and the very long and unhandily broad cardease has given way to the easily carried case of convenient size and weight. The change has necessitated a change in the size of visiting cards, and these are smaller than they have been for many years. A few years ago misses not yet "out" used cards the size of those now correct for their mothers. Some of the new cards are almost square, others just a trifle longer than they are broad. With an address in one cerner and an at-home day in another there is not much fair white space left upon which the indolent woman can scrawl a message instead of writing a note, but these small cards are very handy fession. I came to New York as our for the little reticules and small card



Lace boleros in black and white and ecru colors will be seen. Cluny lace is used for many kinds of gowns this year, and is charming

A satin ribbon worn around the neck and tied in a trim bow at the throat should have the two ends long and tucked in at the belt,

A panne velvet parasol has rather a warm look for summer, but it is beautiful. One with a white ground, with the most delicate pink roses in clusters upon it, is charming.

A woolen gown which has a narrow panel front has a solid mass of tucks or folds going around horizontally over the hips from the panel. Large women will have to fight shy of such

Some of the bodices seen are male to blouse decidedly back and front, as pronounced a blouse effect as has been worn in any of the time of the recent popularity of the bloused garments, Some of the bloused waists are plaited in close small plaits.

One pretty little silk gown has the fullness given it by fine tucks set in around the waist. These are stitched down five or six inches to form three points in the front and at the sides, and below this the tucks flow out into the skirt. The fine tucks are set in

plain at the back. An Eton jacket on a pretty little light stuff frock opens at the side, and is fastened across with narrow black velvet ribbons. There are three of these fastenings, each with two straps of the black velvet, with bunchy little rosettes of the black velvet on either end. It makes rather a pretty

Panne velvet is combined with satin ribbons. A sash that is worn with a light stuff gown has a black panne velvet centre, with brilliant colored flowers on it, and wide edges of black satin ribbon. This is a narrow sash width, and is tied once around the waist and fastened a little at the side of the front with a big bow.

The new stockings are gorgeous to behold. Black silk stockings are cut trast to the collar and on the ribbon out on the instep to show appliques the worsted work is executed. This of lace. Others have the holes worked around with button-hole stitch, and underneath are set pieces of bright colored taffeta. Black stockings are ing is necessary. A straight eye and colored taffeta. Black stockings are an adaptability in designing is all that embroidered with dots and small flowers. The open-work stockings

A unique belt is made of three nar-

REMOVED ACTION OF THE MEMBERS OF THE

Exercise de la constitución de l

Probably about one-third of the Country Highways.) we actually want good roads? Or are bad roads preferable? Is the cry that has been raised throughout the length and breadth of this continent: "We want good roads," the demand of men in their sober senses? Or has labor and money been placed on our roads for a century past merely to fill in time, and keep our surplus capital in circulation. If we do not want good roads, if bad roads are preferable, why should we want roads at all? We must have roads. That necessity having been placed upon us, the experience which has taught us the wisdom of building other structures substantially, teaches us the economy of having roads that are good. We want roads which will withstand wear. We want the labor and money spont on them to be a paying investment. want roads which will be good no mat-ter what the state of the weather. We want roads which will not become rutted immediately the fall rains come on or when the frost leaves the ground in the spring, remaining in rough ridges for a considerable part of the

year and wasted. A good road is an economical road. In building an economical road, improvements must be made in such a way that they will last. Roads have been built on the same principle as is wagon which breaks down under the first load, and is used for firewood after a year of service. Most of the leading roads have been made and remade a score of times and are still bad roads. They are of the kind that "break up." A road that "breaks up," like anything else that breaks up, is a poor investment. When road building is rightly understood in this country, township councilors will no more think of building roads that will break up in the spring than they will think of constructing houses that break up in the spring, barns that break up in the spring or fences that

break up in the spring.

The road builders of this country have not given sufficient consideration to the effect of building bad roads. Year after year work of a flimsy, shiftless character is placed on the roads, The results are only temporary and are destroyed by a very little wear and traffic. In a very short time the work has to be done over again. But the evil do not end with this. This annual account for repairs is so great that no township can respond to it. The roads instead of being repaired when they need it are neglected, grow worse and worse, and all the evils of bad roads follow,

What bad roads are doing for this country is only one side of the evil. The other side is what they are not doing. The loss does not arise so much from the money and labor wasted every year as it does from the absence of benefits which good roads would bring. Our loss must be measured not so much by the money and labor we are throwing away on bad roads, as by the opportunities which would come to us if the roads were good.

Wide Tire Testimony. Testimony on the value of wide tires comes from all sections of the globe. A correspondent of a paper in Sydney describes a road in which heavily laden wagons with narrow tires sank "half-spoke deep, and in places to their wheel hubs," and yet a load of five tons carried on six-inch tires sank but two to four inches in the worst places. In dry weather, he says, the coads are cut up by narrow tires until the dust is a foot deep, and then the rain will not make the dust set hard

again. A good material for roads is gravel, "but no gravel loads of ten and twelve tons on three and four-inch tires. An experienced teamster will not speak about the tonnage his team can draw. He will say, 'I think the road will carry five tons' or more, as the case might be. I have heard road superiutendents say that enormous sums of money could be saved annually if brond tires were used. The only objection I have heard raise1 against the wide tires is that they do not fit into the ruts cut by the narrow ones, which makes the draught heavier upon the team. That is partially true, but the ruts would not be cut if all the wagons had wide tires. Portable engines varying from six to eight borsepower and weighing five tons and over are drawn by lighter teams than wagons which, with their loads, would not weigh more. This is owing to the broad tires always used on engines, The ash pans on engines are seldom more than about ten inches from the ground, but owing to the wide tires. these engines seldom bog deep enough to allow the pans to touch the ground. -North American Horticulturist.

Making Good Roads.

We once helped a man fit a bit of road through a low and miry piece of land on his farm. There was a bad road often used at certain seasons and he wanted it made good. The surface soil was thrown out as deep as it was thought to be valuable material, and, by the way, that well paid for the labor. Then a bit of old stone wall was put into the roadway, the larger stones being rather carefully packed at the outside. On these larger stones were dumped piles of small stones that had accumulated from clearing the meadows and cultivated fields. 'It was two good jobs in getting the walls and stone-heaps out of the way. This foundation was covered with gravel, and when it was done the owner said "There, that job is done, and I think it will stay done while I live," and we think it would and through one or two more generations. We have thought since the fagitation of the good roads question that we should not reach a solution of it until road makers learned to do their work so that it would "stay done." Many farms have places used as roadways which need just such treatment, and so do certain pieces of town roads.

Why One Man Wonders.

Considering the many old men who are struggling along in poverty, it is wonderful that young men do not take belter care of their money, and save it for the inevitable rainy day. -Atchison Globe.

MODERN BURIAL CASKET.

Some Now Sold as Cheaply as Coffins-Others More Elaborate Than Ever.

people dying in this country nowalays are buried in the old-fashioned soffins, about two-thirds being buried in one sort or another of the modern burial casket, which is as different in appearance from the old style coffin as it is possible to make anything designed for the purpose. The percentage of those buried in caskets is all the time increasing. The only thing that has prevented the casket from practically, if not absolutely, supereding the coffin, has been apparenty its greater cost. The burial casket, however, is now produced at lower prices than ever before. A black cloth covered casket of a kind that is very extensively used, and was sold years ago for about \$65 is now sold at \$50, and it could now be made and sold for less than that but for the advance in cost within the past year or two of the various materials that enter into its construction. There is now made a burial easket of the modern type, of white-wood, finished in imitation of rosewood, that is sold as low as \$35, or as cheaply as a coffin of the more costly kind; coffins being sold, according to material and finish, at \$10 to \$35. These prices summer. A road which does this is a for coffins are also rather less than the prices at which they were former-The money and labor spent on it is largely forced down into y sold; those now selling at \$10 to the mud, is plowed under within a \$35 having brought but a few years

The lower prices have been brought about by improved and more econom ical methods of manufacture. It is a familiar fact that burial caskets and coffins are not made nowadays as they were in old times, by cabinet-makers and undertakers, but in factories devoted to their production, many of these being big establishments, equipped with the most modern machinery and appliances of all sorts for the working of woods and metals. In old times the undertaker might work away on a single coffin in a back room, off his shop; recently an American concern manufacturing caskets has put in \$50,000 worth of new and improved machinery.

Not only are the less costly of the burial caskets now produced at lower prices than those at which they were sold a few years ago, but there are also now made lower priced caskets of the finer grades. For example: Up to say five years ago the least costly of the burial caskets of the most modern type, one with straight sides and square straight ends, was of carved oak, and was sold at \$225. A casket of this kind, hand-carved, and of wood finished in imitation of oak, can now be bought for \$85; and a hand-carved easket of this style of oak, and in a handsome design, can now be bought for \$125. This would be of straight oak. A similar casket of quartered oak would cost more. Five years ago the lowest priced of the carved mahogany caskets of this kind cost \$300; such a casket would now cost \$250; this smaller proportionate reduction being due to the

present increased cost of mahogany. But while grade for grade all burial easkets are now sold cheaper than formerly, and some of them have been brought down to the price of coffins, there are also made nowadays burial caskets of a still more costly and claborate character than ever, and for such caskets there is a constant sale. Among the costlier varieties, caskets covered with silk plush are still in demand, though not so many plush covered caskets are sold as formerly, the largest demand among the more costly kinds being now for caskets of wood, of oak and of mahogany. Many of these caskets are most elaborate and in every way beautiful, in material, in style and in finish. Among the costlier burial caskets the prices range up to \$1000 and upward.

A Candid Publisher.

In the death of J. Schabelisz, the Zurich publisher and author, the world of art and letters has lost one of its extraordinary characters. He was a shrewd business man, an excellent linguist, a skillful writer, and probably the most savage publisher who ever lived. When he accepted the famous memoirs of Count von Arnim, he wrote on the postal card, with the acceptance, the proviso: "I reserve the right to correct your infernally bad grammar."

To an aspiring poet who had submitted manuscript he answered by postal eard: "I refuse to be disgraced by printing your doggerel. I don't return the copy because you didu't inclose enough postage. you will send it, with the price of this card, I will send it to you, but I don't think the stuff is worth the expense on your part."

One of the postal cards to a novelist read about as follows: "For Heaven's sake, come and take away the unuamable mass of paper you left here for me to look at.

An ambitions historian was crushed by the following, written, like all of his correspondence, upon a postal "You are making the mistake card: of your life. You don't want to study history. You want to learn how to write."-Saturday Evening Post.

Tim's Success as a Beggar. A pretty little incident marked the arrival of Queen Victoria at London on the occasion of her recent visit to the capital city, just after the turn of the war tide in South Africa. After the royal train came to a standstill there followed the inevitable delay pending the completion of the preparations by which the Queen was provided with an inclined platform to make it easier for her to walk from her saloon to the carriage in waiting. It was during this interval that the aged sovereign caught sight of the station dog "Tim," who was running about the trainshed.

He was gayly beribboned for the occasion, and by means of a cup under his chin was diligently "collecting" from the crowd contributions for the fund to assist the widows and orphans of the Great Western em-ployes. The Queen asked his mission, and, upon being informed of it, caused him to be brought to the saloon of the train and thereupon dropped a sovereign in the collection box attached to his collar, -Philadet-

Those Dear Old Shees. A man's heart is generally where his old shoes are.—New York Press. CHORE BOY TO MILLIONAIRE

To advance from the humble posttion of "chore boy" on a farm, receiving fifty cents a week, to be one of the leading business men of a state is indeed a long step, but this is what has been accomplished by James Oliver, of South Bend, Ind. He has fought his way alone and unaided from poverty to riches, and now holds a prominent place in social and industrial circles. Mr. Oliver was born in Scotland in 1823, and came to America when thirteen years of age. He located in Geneva, N. Y., and secured a place on a farm at fifty cents a week His father and brother had preceded him to America and were located on another farm near by. In 1835 the three removed to Indiana, and James secured employment on a farm at \$6 a month. Saving a little money, he made an investment in real estate. which gave him a start. Then he learned the molder's trade and in 1855 became a manufacturer on a small scale. His business grew and, by devising a plan whereby an improvement he had long sought was accomplished, he was started on the road to riches. Success, having once smiled upon him, became lavish in the bestowal of her bounty and his wealth is now estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,009. Although one of Indiana's wealthlest men, Mr. Oliver remembers his early



struggles, and the rough hand of the honest laborer is today as warmin grasped by him as is the gloved hand of the aristocrat. He is a firm friend of the deserving and many young men owe their success in life to timely help and words of advice from him.

A Surprised Cat.

Several days ago, says the Philadelphia Times, five or six sparrows were pecking away in the gutter immediately in front of an engine house when a cat crept across the street and pounced upon one of them. Instantly the victim's companions sent up a war try, which was as instantly answered. From housetop and tree, the sparrows flocked to the scene. With whirring, hissing cries of noisy rage, they fearlessly attacked the offender. about thirty seconds the dazed cat endured the blows from perhaps a hundred beaks and twice as many beating wings. Then, still holding her prey, she struggled way from the infurlated birds and ran into the engine house. The plucky fittle fellows followed her inside, but soon gave up the chase, leaving her with her dearly bought dinner, a sadder but a wiser cat.

MARKETS.

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FLOTTO Datts But Dat A	
High Grade Extra WHEAT—No. 2 Red CORN—No. 2 White	71 7134
CORN-No. 2 White	46 47
Dats-Southern & Penn.	97 213
RYE-No. 2.	53 51
Oats—Southern & Penn. RYE—No. 2 HAY—Choice Timothy. Good to Prime FTRAW—Rye in ear lds. Wheat Blocks.	6 50 17 00
Good to Prime	4 50 10 03
ETHAN -Rye in ear lds.	0 00 16 50
Out Planter	0.00 30.00
Out Blocks, see entropy	100 1200
TOTAL ADVISED ON A STATE OF THE	70
TOMATOES—Stud. No. 3. 8 No. 2. PEAS—Standards.	m 73
PEAS Standards	110 240
Saganda	80
CORN-Dry Pack	50
Moist.	70
HEDDIA.	10
CUTY SUPERIOR	4000
CITY STEERS	1012 ne 11
City Cows	1000 800
INTATORS AND VEGS	TABLES.
POTATOES-Burbanks. 3	\$1.090 181
ONIONS	40 45
PROVISIONA	
THOSE PROPERTY AND AND A	#15 / Land
HOG PRODUCTS—shis 3 Clear ribsides Hams Mess Pork, per bar LARD—Crude	WALL SE ST
Harry Tibshies	20 10
Marie Production	14 10
TATO French	133.00
Best refined.	
BUTTER.	
	20
BUTTER—Pine Crmy* Under Fine Creamery Rolls	20 # 21
Under Fine	20 21
	20: 21
CHERRE	
CHEESE-N. Y. Fancy \$	13 @ 185 185 185 85 75
N. Y. Fiats	13% 13%
N. Y. Fiats Skim Cheese	534 73
EGG&.	
EGG8-State	12 # 124
North Carolina	12 @ 125 11 12
LIVE POULTS	
CHICKANA	
CHICKENS	y 10
	2 40
TOBACCO.	224
TOBACCO-Md. Infer's	150 @ 207
Bound common	0.00 9.00
Middling	150 @ 25° 3.0 454 603 703 1003 1203
Fancy	40.00
LIVE STOCK	
PEEF-Best Beeves	475 @ 515 400 5.50
8HEEP	
Hoge,	5 55 5 55
FURR AND SKIT	
MUSEBAT	10 @ 11
Raccoon	40 45
Red Fox	- :00
Skynk Black	50
ENGINEER STREET, STREE	
Opossum.	21 (1)
Mink	23 23 - 100
Opossum	21 (1)

EGGS—State.....

FLOUR—Southern ... *
WHEAT—No. 2 Red ... CORN—No. 3 ...
OATS—No. 2 ...
BUTTER—State
EGGS—Founs ft ...