

The Porter's Charitable View.
One by one the travelers entered the sleeping car bound for the Exposition.
"Porter," said a fat man.
"Yes, sah."
"Put me off at Buffalo."
The porter shuffled two rows of ivory in an affected grin.
"Dat's purty good, sah," he said.
An "octopus" looking man came in and looked at the porter with evidences of a smile twitching around the corners of his mouth.
"Porter," he said.
"Yes, sah."
"Put me off at Buffalo."
Then came a woman—a brazen woman—who sprung the same old gag, followed by the two traveling men, who drew cuts at the farther end of the car to see who would have the honor of indulging in the witticism. And through it all the porter smiled. Finally he came over to my berth and sat down.
"Deys' some mighty humorous people in dis world, sah," he said.
"Very," I answered, as a tall man, faultlessly attired, came in with his head high in the air and passed us without a word.
The porter looked surprised.
"Say, boss," he said, following the tall man with his eyes, "do you s'pose it am possible dat boy never heard of de 'put-me-off' gag?"
"It's possible," I answered, "but not probable."
The porter lapsed into silence, and thought for a moment, and then his face brightened.
"Say, boss," he suddenly exclaimed, "I've got it. I'll bet ten dollars dat man's a Southern, an' won't speak to a nigger."

Can Salt Every One.
Edmund Vance Cooke, a platform poet and contributor to magazines, during a recent tour through Texas was accosted by a drummer in the usual fashion of "What do you sell?"
"Hot air," answered Mr. Cooke in a very matter-of-fact way.
"Hot air?"
"Yes."
"Gee! I hope you don't sell any in this country. We want rain down here."
"Where do you reside?"
"San Antonio."
"Well, I sold a couple of lots there."
"Who did you sell?" the drummer inquired in a characteristically ungrammatical manner.
"Franklin and Shaw," mentioning the names of the president and secretary of the San Antonio Lyceum.
"Franklin and Shaw? Don't know them. You don't mean Lawyer Franklin, do you?"
"Well, pardner, I can sell a ton of coal to a man that's looking for a load of ice; I can sell men's shoes to a woman milliner, and I once sold a man a barrel of salt for confectioners' sugar, but if you can sell hot air to a lawyer you can go to the head of the class."

Both Got What They Prayed For.
The last time I interviewed General Howard it was on the subject of answers to prayer, and I thought I had him. In his famous fight with Stonewall Jackson the Union forces were defeated, so I inquired of General Howard:
"You prayed before that battle?"
"Yes," he answered.
"And Jackson was a praying man. He prayed also?"
"Yes," he assented.
"Then how was it he gained the victory? Did that mean that the Union cause was wrong?"
"Very gently the good old general replied: "Both our prayers were answered, Jackson prayed for immediate victory, and I for the ultimate triumph of our cause. We both got what we prayed for."

A Chance for Trouble.
"Throwing an old shoe at a bride and groom means that all ill-feeling is thus thrown away."
"Yes; but suppose the old shoe should happen to hit the bride?"
Cures Eczema, Itching Humors.
B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures all skin eruptions, itching humors, eczema, water blisters, scabs, scales, festering sores, boils, carbuncles; heals every sore by giving a healthy blood supply to the skin. Cures old, deep-seated cases after all else fails. Drugstore \$1.00. Describe symptoms and treatment sent free and prepaid by writing Dr. Gilliam, 12 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga.

Germany's share in the traffic of the Suez Canal has increased greatly at the expense of England.
PETRAE FADLEES DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists.
In a certain Western State there are two families, one named Day and the other Sunday. They are neighbors. Mr. Day is the father of five boys, and Sunday has an equal number of boys. Four of the sons have married Sundays, another is engaged, so it now appears that "every Day will be Sunday by and by."

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes a tight shoe easy. Cures swollen, hot, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.
The trouble with the budding genius is that he is frequently nipped in the bud.
Best For the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every label has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.
American wheat has been found to be excellent for the manufacture of Italian macaroni.
ETB permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 691 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

An exposition of British products is planned for next winter in St. Petersburg.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.
Western Siberia affords a good market for American manufacturers of milk cans.
Flin's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds. N. W. HAWKES, Oceans Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.
There are in the world twenty-four presidents and only twenty kings.
W. H. Giffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Married women are usually advocates of home rule.
Crab Orchard Water
Is used and recommended by physicians all over the world as one of the most reliable laxative and purgatives. It is sure in its action, and has wonderful curative properties.
The coming man is never an auctioneer. He always keeps things going.
See advt. of **ENTERTAINERS BUSINESS COLLEGE**
A man may be as strong as a bull, and still be cowed.

SIN IN HIGH PLACES.

Dr. Talmage Says the Same Law of Right and Wrong Should Apply to Both Rich and Poor.

THE FASCINATION OF FRAUD.

(Copyright 1901.)
WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows that there is a tendency to excuse brilliant faults, because they are brilliant, when the same law of right and wrong ought to be applied to high places and low; text, Daniel iv, 33.
"The same hour was the thing fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar, and was revealed to men and did eat grass as oxen."
Here is the mightiest of the Babylonian kings. Look at him. He did more for the grandeur of the capital than all his predecessors or successors. Hanging gardens, reservoirs, aqueducts, palaces, all of his own planning. The bricks that are brought up to-day from the ruins of Babylon have his name on them. "Nebuchadnezzar, son of Nabopolassar, king of Babylon." He was a great conqueror. He stretched out his hand against a nation, and it surrendered. But he plundered the temple of the true God. He lifted an idol, Bel Merodach, and compelled the people to bow down before it, and if they refused they must go through the red-hot furnace or be crunched by lion or lioness. So God pulled him down.
He was written with what physicians call lycanthropy, and fancied that he was a wild beast, and he went out and pastured amid the cattle. God did not spare him because he had committed the sin of idolatry, because the transgression was wide-reaching. He measured Nebuchadnezzar in high place just as he would measure the humblest captive.
But in our time, you know as well as I, that there is a disposition to pat a halo around iniquity if it is committed in conspicuous places, and if it is wide-reaching and of large proportions. Ever and anon there has been an epidemic of crime in high places, and there is not a State or city and hardly a village which has not been called to look upon astounding forgery, or an absconding bank cashier or president, or the wasting of trust fund or swindling mortgages. I propose, in carrying out the suggestion of my text, as far as I can, to scatter the fascinations around iniquity and show you that sin is sin and wrong is wrong, whether in high place or low place, and that it will be dealt with by that God who dealt with impaled Nebuchadnezzar.

All who preach feel that two kinds of sermons are necessary—the one on the faith of the gospel, the other on the morality of the gospel—and the one is just as important as the other, for you know that in this land to-day there are hundreds of men hiding behind the communion table, and in churches of Jesus Christ who have no business to be there as professors of religion. They expect to be admitted to the table of the Lord, and they are not. And, while I want you to understand that by the deeds of the law no flesh is living can be justified, and a mere honest life cannot enter us into heaven, I want you as plainly to understand that unless the life is right the heart is not right—grace in the heart and grace in the life. We must preach sometimes the faith of the gospel and sometimes the morality of the gospel.

It seems as if there has not been a time in the last fifty years when this latter truth needed more thoroughly to be presented in the American churches. It needs to be presented to-day.
All the fascinations thrown around fraud in this country. You know for years men have been made heroes of and pictured in and in various ways presented to the public eye, and sometimes they were worthy of admiration, if they have scattered the funds of banks or swallowed great estates that did not belong to them. But now we have been dazzled with this quick accumulation. They have said: "That's the way to do it. What's the use of plodding on with small wages or insignificant positions when we may go into business life and with some stratagem achieve such a fortune as that man has achieved? A different measure has been applied to the crime of Wall Street from that which has been applied to the spoils which the man carries up Rat Alley.
A peddler came down from New England many years ago, took hold of the money market of New York, flaunted his abominations in the sight of all the people and died every day. He was called "He was a peddler in one decade, and in the next decade he is one of the monarchs of the stock market. He is the way to do it." To the day the evil influence of that prodigal financier has been felt, and within the past few weeks he has had conspicuous imitators.
There has been an irresistible impression going abroad among young men that the poorest way to get money is to carve it. The young man of haunting carriage says to the young man of family apparel: "What! You only get \$1800 a year? Why that wouldn't keep me in pin money, spend \$200 a year. Where do you get the money?" The young man says: "Oh, stocks, enterprises, all that sort of thing, you know." The plain young man hardly enough money to pay his board, he gets into the habit of getting out of fashion and deny himself all luxuries. After awhile he gets tired of his plodding, and he goes to the man who has achieved a fortune, and he says: "Just show me how it is done." And he is shown. He soon learns how, although he is almost all the time idle now and has resigned his position in the bank or the factory or the store he has more money than he ever had, trades off his old suit for a gold one with a flashing chain, sets his hair further over the side of his head than he ever did, smokes better cigars and more of them. He has his hand in. Now, if he can escape the penitentiary for three or four years he will get into political circles, and he will set political jobs and will have something to do with harbors and pavements and docks. Now he has got so far along he is safe for perdition.
It is quite a long road sometimes for a man to travel before he gets into the vortex of crime. There are caught up in it only in the prosaic stage of it. If the sheriff and constables would only leave them alone a little while they would steal as well as anybody. They might not be able to steal a whole railroad, but they could master a load of pig iron.
Now, I always thank God when I find an estate like that go to smash. It is a plague struck, and it blasts the nation. I thank God when it goes into such a wreck it can never be gathered up again. I want it to become so low that the sun and the invincible stretch that honest young men will take warning.
If God should put into money or its representative the capacity to go to the lawful owner, there would not be a bank or a safety deposit in the United States whose walls would not be blown out, and mortgages would up, and pavements would rend, and gold would shoot, and beggars would go on horseback, and stock gamblers would go to the almshouse.
How many consciences in the making of invoices, and in the plating of customers of rival houses, and in the making and breaking of contracts. Young men are indoctrinated in the idea that the sooner they get money the better, and the getting of it on a larger scale only proves to them their greater iniquity. There is a glitter thrown around all these things. Young men have got to find out that God looks upon sin in a very different light.
And remember that the man who gets his gain by iniquity will soon lose it all. One moment after his departure from life he will not own an opera house, he will not own a certificate of stock, he will not own one dollar of Government securities, and the general rule that stands on the street with a penny in his pocket looking at the funeral procession of his dead chest as it goes by will have more money than that man who one week previous boasted that he controlled the money market.
So there has been a great deal of fascination thrown around libertinism. Society is very severe upon the impurity that lurks around the alleys and low haunts of the town. The law punishes it, sues it, incarcerates it, tries to destroy it.
You know as well as I that society becomes lenient in proportion as impurity becomes affluent or is in elevated circles, and finally society is silent or disposed to palliate.

When, in the judgment of the police, officers that dare assign the wealthy libertine? He walks the streets; he rides the parks; he flaunts his iniquity in the eyes of the pure.
Sometimes it seems to me as if society were going back to the state of morals of Herculaneum, when it sculptured its vileness on pillars and temple wall and nothing but the lava of a burning mountain could hide the immensity of crime. At what time God will rise up and extirpate these evils upon society I know not nor whether He will do it by fire or hurricane or earthquake, but a holy God, I do not think, will stand it much longer. I believe the thunderbolts are hissing hot, and that when God comes to chastise the community for these sins against which He has uttered Himself more bitterly than against any other, the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah will be tolerable as compared with the fate of our modern society, which knew better, but did worse.
We want about 10,000 pulpits in America to thunder. All adulterers and whoremongers shall have the place in the hell that burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death. It is hell on earth and hell forever. We have got to understand that the man who commits the Heights or Fifth avenue or Beacon Hill is as damnable in the sight of God as it is in the slums.
Whether it has enopieed couch or eider-down or dwells amid the putridity of a low tenement house, God is after it in His vengeance. Yet the pulpit of the Christian church has been so far from this subject that it hardly dares speak, and men are almost apologetic when they read the Ten Commandments.
Then look at our modern nations thrown around assassination. There are in all communities men who have taken the lives of others unlawfully, not as executioners of the law, but as murderers. You say that they had their provocations. God gave life, and He alone has a right to take it, and He may take it by visitation of Providence or by an executioner of the law, who is His messenger. But when a man assumes that divine prerogative he touches the lowest depth of crime.
Society is avert for certain kinds of murder. If a citizen goes along the road at night is waylaid and slain by a robber, we all want the villain arrested and executed. For all grovelling, for all besting out of life by a club or by a pistol shot, the law has quick spring and heavy stroke, but you know that when men get affluent and high position and they avenge their wrongs by taking the lives of others great sympathy is excited. Lawyers plead, ladies weep, judge bails, jury is bribed, and the man goes free. If the verdict should be to be against him a new trial is called on through some technicality, and they adjourn for witnesses that never come and adjourn and adjourn until the community has almost forgotten the murder goes free.
Now, if capital punishment be right I say let the life of the solitary murderer go with the life of the vulgar assassin. Let us have no partiality of gallows, no aristocracy of electrocution chair. Do not let us doat back to back, as we do, when every man was his own judge, jury and executioner, and that man had the supremacy who had the sharpest knife and the strongest arm and the quickest bullet and the stealthiest revenge. He who willfully and in hatred takes the life of another is a murderer, I care not what the provocation or the circumstances be.
He may be cleared by an enthusiastic courtroom, he may be sent by the Government of the United States as Minister to some foreign court, and his name will polish the crime until he looks like a heroism, but in the sight of God murder is murder, and the judgment day will so reveal it.
New, do not be fascinated by the glamor thrown over crime of whatever sort. Because others have habits that seem brilliant, but yet at the same time are wicked, do not choose such habits as the most dependent of all such influences. Put your confidence in the Lord God. He will give you strength. "Engageance is mine. I will repay, saith the Lord."
Cultivate old-fashioned honesty. This book is full of it. Old-fashioned honesty such as was spoken of by Dr. Livingston, the famous explorer of the Northwest, who was descended from the Highlanders. Dr. Livingston said that one day one of the old Highlanders called his children around him and said: "My boys, I have looked all through our family line. I have gone back as far as I can, and I find that all our ancestors were honest people. They don't care for money, but they are honest among them, and you have good blood. Now, my lads, be honest."
There are hundreds of young men who have good blood. Still, three or four plain questions: Are your hands clean as when you left your father's house? Have you a good ticket in your pocket? Have you a fraudulent document? Have you been experimenting to see how accurate an imitation you could make of your employer's signature? Oh, you have good blood. Remember your father's prayers. Remember your mother's prayers. Do not in an evil way. Have you been going astray? Come back. Have you ventured out too far?
As I stand in pulpits looking over audiences sometimes my heart fails me. There are so many tragedies present, so many who have sacrificed their integrity, and many far away from God. Why, my brother, there have been too many prayers offered for you to have you go overboard. And there are those venturing down into sin, and my heart aches to call them back. At Brighton Beach or Long Branch you have seen men go down into the surf to bathe, and they waded out farther and farther, and you got anxious about them. You said, "I wonder how they got out." And you then stood and shouted: "Come back! Come back! You will be drowned!" They waved their hand back, saying: "No danger." They kept going farther and farther out from shore until after awhile a great wave with a strong undertow took them out, their corpses the next day washed on the beach. So I see men wading down into sin farther and farther, and I call to them: "Come back! Come back! You will be lost; you will be lost!" They say: "No danger; no danger." Deeper down and deeper down until after awhile a wave sweeps them out and sweeps them off forever. Oh, come back! The one farthest away may come.

"Oh, you say," you don't know where I came from. You don't know what my history has been. You don't know what inquiry I have plotted. I have gone through the whole catalogue of sin. My tell you this: The love of money is wide open. "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Though you have been polluted with the worst of crimes, though you have been smitten with the worst of leprosy, though take moment on your brow, hot with sin, and iniquitous indulgences, may be set the flashing coronet of a Saviour's forgiveness.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.
Andrew Carnegie has offered Leadville, Col., \$100,000 for a library.
The salary of the young King of Spain is \$700,000 a year.
Senor Moret has been elected President of the Spanish Chamber of Deputies.
The Khedive of Egypt, Abbas Hilmi, has just paid a visit to the Sultan of Turkey.
Miss Helen Gould has given \$8000 to Mount Holyoke Seminary, in Massachusetts.
King Edward VII. is going to visit William Waldorf Astor at Cliveden, say the English papers.
E. H. Conger, United States Minister to China, has sailed from San Francisco, Cal., for Peking.
Julius Verne, who has passed his seventy-third birthday, is said to be engaged upon his ninety-ninth novel.
Governor LaFollette, of Wisconsin, is quite ill, and has cancelled all his engagements on the advice of his physicians.
General Palmer, Commander-in-Chief in India, is a physical giant, with iron-gray hair and mustache, eloquent eyes and a cherry smile.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.
Pasteboard armor is talked of. Madagascar is importing Chinese.
Chicago has a servant girl's union.
Belfast is Ireland's richest and most populous city.
The law forbids the Christian Scientists to practice in Missouri, for Dr. St. Louis freight handlers' wages have been advanced 15 cents per day.
A recent rain in Southern California increased the Lompoc Valley mustard crop from three sacks an acre to thirty sacks.
Lawndale, Kan., a town of 2000 inhabitants, boasts of a police department that has not made a single arrest in the last eight years.
Only about 20 per cent. of the waiters in German hotels and restaurants receive any wages, as they are expected to live on their fees.
As a protection against the competition of Chicago Chinese and prison labor the White Broom Manufacturers' Association of California has adopted the idea of the International Broom-makers' Union, and will in future refuse to sell goods to dealers who handle the product of prison and Chinese labor.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.
New York (Special).—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:
General business continues its even course with all the leading industries well employed and with confidence expressed on every hand. Bountiful crops of wheat seem assured and the damage to corn, while considerable in some directions, does not seem to be sufficiently general, but a hot God, I do not think, will stand it much longer. I believe the thunderbolts are hissing hot, and that when God comes to chastise the community for these sins against which He has uttered Himself more bitterly than against any other, the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah will be tolerable as compared with the fate of our modern society, which knew better, but did worse.
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GRAIN TRADE.
Textile lines have settled in a steady position that promises more lasting prosperity than if prices had been forced higher or sensational activity had followed the altered attitude of buyers.
Grain crops this season are occasioning much uneasiness among speculators owing to the extremely complicated situation. Owing to latest official and unofficial prognostications there is reason to anticipate the heaviest wheat yield ever harvested, and making the customary allowances for domestic consumption, even with the small supplies on hand when the year opened, there appears available for export about 50 per cent. more than abroad in the year of greatest shipments. Yet prices are far above the low record and vigorous rallies follow each decline. Extensive needs abroad continue, the movement from Atlantic ports for the week amounting to 3,308,634 bushels, against 2,708,443 a year ago, and Western receipts were 4,579,378 bushels, against 2,618,677 last year. Corn exhibited remarkable strength, drought and heat since July 1 giving reason to expect less than the official report, which indicated more than two billion bushels. This cereal is now at an exceptionally high price, and estimates of 200,000,000 bushels for export are too high, as foreigners will not buy freely at the enhanced value.
Failures for the week numbered 208 in the United States, against 196 last year.

LATEST QUOTATIONS.
Flour.—Best Patent, \$4.45-4.60; High Grade Extra, \$3.95-4.40; Minnesota bakers, \$2.80-3.00.
Wheat.—New York, No. 2, red, 72 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, red, 68 1/2-69 1/2 cts; Baltimore, 65 1/2-66 1/2 cts.
Corn.—New York, No. 2, 53 1/2-54 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, 51 1/2-52 1/2 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, 51 1/2 cts.
Oats.—New York, No. 2, 36 1/2-37 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, white, 37 1/2-38 1/2 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, white, 35 1/2-36 1/2 cts.
Rye.—New York, No. 2, 57 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, 58 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, 50 cts.
Hay.—No. 1 timothy, \$15.00-15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14.00-14.50; No. 3 timothy, \$12.50-13.00.
Green Fat and Vegetables.—Apples, early June, per bushel, choice, \$1.50-2.00; do, small, 75c-81c; Beets, native, per bunch, 1 1/2-2c; Blackberries, Eastern Shore, per quart, Rochelle, 45c; do, Wilkes, 45c; Cabbage, native, per 100, Wakefield, \$3.00-4.00; Cantaloupes, Ga., per crate, \$1.00-1.50; do, North Carolina, per crate, 75c-85c; Carrots, native, per bunch, 75c-85c; Corn, per doz, 6c-10c; Cucumbers, Anne Arundel, per peach basket, 35c-50c; Currants, New York, per 8-lb basket, 25c-30c; Egg-plants, Florida, per crate, \$1.75-2.00; Lettuce, native, per bushel box, 20c-25c; Onions, new, per half barrel, 105-115 cts; Peaches, Florida, per 6-basket carrier, \$1.50-2.25; Plums, Florida, per carrier, \$1.00-1.50; Raspberries, red, per pint, 3/4-5c; String beans, per bush, green, 30c-40c; do, per bush, wax, 35c-40c; Squash, per basket, 20c-25c; Tomatoes, Florida, per 6-basket carrier, \$1.75-2.25; Watermelons, Florida and Georgia, per 100, \$15.00-20.00.
Potatoes.—New Norfolk, per bushel, No. 1, \$2.25-2.50; do, York River, per bushel, No. 1, \$2.25-2.50; do, Rappahannock, per bushel, \$2.00-2.25; do, Eastern Shore Md., per bushel, \$2.00-2.25; do, Virginia per bushel, \$2.00-2.25.
Provisions.—Bulk shoulders, 8 1/2 cts; do, short ribs, 9 1/2 cts; do, clear sides, 9 1/2 cts; bacon shoulders, 9 1/2 cts; fat backs, 8 1/2 cts; sugar cured hams, 12 1/2 cts; sugar cured shoulders, 9 1/2 cts; hams, small, 13 1/2 cts; large, 13c; smoked, skinned hams, 13c; picnic hams, 9 1/2 cts. Lard, best refined, pure, in tierces, 9 1/2 cts; in tubs, 9 1/2 cts; lard, Mess pork, per cwt, \$10.00.
Hides.—Heavy steers, association and salters, late kill, 60 lbs and up, close selection, 10 1/2-11 1/4 cts; cows and light steers, 9 1/2-10 cts.
Live Poultry.—Hens, 11c-11 1/2 cts; old roosters, each, 25c-30c; spring chickens, 15c-20c; Ducks, 7 1/2-8 1/2 cts; geese, 9-11 cts.
Eggs.—Western Md. and Pa., per doz, 13 1/2-14 1/2 cts; Eastern Shore Md. and Va., do, 13c; Virginia, 13c; Western and West Virginia do, 13c; Southern 12c-12 1/2 cts; guinea, 7c.
Dairy Products.—Butter—Elgin, 21c; choice Western rolls, 14 1/2-15c; fair to good, 13 1/2-14c; half pound cream, Md., Va. and Pa., 21c-22c; do, rolls, 2-lb, do, 20c.
Cheese.—New cheese, large, 60 lbs, 9 1/2-10c; do, flats, 37 lbs, 9 1/2-10 1/2 cts; picnics, 23 lbs, 10 1/2-11 1/2 cts.
Live Stock.
Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$5.10-5.20; poor to medium, \$3.00-5.00; cows, \$2.45-4.50; heifers, \$2.50-4.50. Hogs—109, \$6.50; mixed and butchers, \$5.50-6.25; bulk of sales, \$6.00-6.15. Sheep—10c higher; lambs 15c to 25c higher; Colorado shorn lambs up to \$5.35; spring lambs up to \$6.00; good to choice wethers \$3.50-4.40; Western sheep \$3.50-4.40; yearlings, \$4.25-4.60; Western lambs, \$3.50-3.75.
East Liberty, Pa.—Cattle, \$5.85-6.00; prime, \$5.00-5.75. Hogs steady; prime heavy, \$6.00-6.25; skips, \$5.00-6.00; roughs, \$4.25-4.75; culls higher; best wethers, \$4.10-4.70; sheep and common, \$1.50-2.50; yearlings, \$2.50-3.50; veal calves, \$7.00-7.50.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.
New York (Special).—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:
General business continues its even course with all the leading industries well employed and with confidence expressed on every hand. Bountiful crops of wheat seem assured and the damage to corn, while considerable in some directions, does not seem to be sufficiently general, but a hot God, I do not think, will stand it much longer. I believe the thunderbolts are hissing hot, and that when God comes to chastise the community for these sins against which He has uttered Himself more bitterly than against any other, the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah will be tolerable as compared with the fate of our modern society, which knew better, but did worse.
We want about 10,000 pulpits in America to thunder. All adulterers and whoremongers shall have the place in the hell that burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death. It is hell on earth and hell forever. We have got to understand that the man who commits the Heights or Fifth avenue or Beacon Hill is as damnable in the sight of God as it is in the slums.
Whether it has enopieed couch or eider-down or dwells amid the putridity of a low tenement house, God is after it in His vengeance. Yet the pulpit of the Christian church has been so far from this subject that it hardly dares speak, and men are almost apologetic when they read the Ten Commandments.
Then look at our modern nations thrown around assassination. There are in all communities men who have taken the lives of others unlawfully, not as executioners of the law, but as murderers. You say that they had their provocations. God gave life, and He alone has a right to take it, and He may take it by visitation of Providence or by an executioner of the law, who is His messenger. But when a man assumes that divine prerogative he touches the lowest depth of crime.
Society is avert for certain kinds of murder. If a citizen goes along the road at night is waylaid and slain by a robber, we all want the villain arrested and executed. For all grovelling, for all besting out of life by a club or by a pistol shot, the law has quick spring and heavy stroke, but you know that when men get affluent and high position and they avenge their wrongs by taking the lives of others great sympathy is excited. Lawyers plead, ladies weep, judge bails, jury is bribed, and the man goes free. If the verdict should be to be against him a new trial is called on through some technicality, and they adjourn for witnesses that never come and adjourn and adjourn until the community has almost forgotten the murder goes free.
Now, if capital punishment be right I say let the life of the solitary murderer go with the life of the vulgar assassin. Let us have no partiality of gallows, no aristocracy of electrocution chair. Do not let us doat back to back, as we do, when every man was his own judge, jury and executioner, and that man had the supremacy who had the sharpest knife and the strongest arm and the quickest bullet and the stealthiest revenge. He who willfully and in hatred takes the life of another is a murderer, I care not what the provocation or the circumstances be.
He may be cleared by an enthusiastic courtroom, he may be sent by the Government of the United States as Minister to some foreign court, and his name will polish the crime until he looks like a heroism, but in the sight of God murder is murder, and the judgment day will so reveal it.
New, do not be fascinated by the glamor thrown over crime of whatever sort. Because others have habits that seem brilliant, but yet at the same time are wicked, do not choose such habits as the most dependent of all such influences. Put your confidence in the Lord God. He will give you strength. "Engageance is mine. I will repay, saith the Lord."
Cultivate old-fashioned honesty. This book is full of it. Old-fashioned honesty such as was spoken of by Dr. Livingston, the famous explorer of the Northwest, who was descended from the Highlanders. Dr. Livingston said that one day one of the old Highlanders called his children around him and said: "My boys, I have looked all through our family line. I have gone back as far as I can, and I find that all our ancestors were honest people. They don't care for money, but they are honest among them, and you have good blood. Now, my lads, be honest."
There are hundreds of young men who have good blood. Still, three or four plain questions: Are your hands clean as when you left your father's house? Have you a good ticket in your pocket? Have you a fraudulent document? Have you been experimenting to see how accurate an imitation you could make of your employer's signature? Oh, you have good blood. Remember your father's prayers. Remember your mother's prayers. Do not in an evil way. Have you been going astray? Come back. Have you ventured out too far?
As I stand in pulpits looking over audiences sometimes my heart fails me. There are so many tragedies present, so many who have sacrificed their integrity, and many far away from God. Why, my brother, there have been too many prayers offered for you to have you go overboard. And there are those venturing down into sin, and my heart aches to call them back. At Brighton Beach or Long Branch you have seen men go down into the surf to bathe, and they waded out farther and farther, and you got anxious about them. You said, "I wonder how they got out." And you then stood and shouted: "Come back! Come back! You will be drowned!" They waved their hand back, saying: "No danger." They kept going farther and farther out from shore until after awhile a great wave with a strong undertow took them out, their corpses the next day washed on the beach. So I see men wading down into sin farther and farther, and I call to them: "Come back! Come back! You will be lost; you will be lost!" They say: "No danger; no danger." Deeper down and deeper down until after awhile a wave sweeps them out and sweeps them off forever. Oh, come back! The one farthest away may come.

GRAIN TRADE.
Textile lines have settled in a steady position that promises more lasting prosperity than if prices had been forced higher or sensational activity had followed the altered attitude of buyers.
Grain crops this season are occasioning much uneasiness among speculators owing to the extremely complicated situation. Owing to latest official and unofficial prognostications there is reason to anticipate the heaviest wheat yield ever harvested, and making the customary allowances for domestic consumption, even with the small supplies on hand when the year opened, there appears available for export about 50 per cent. more than abroad in the year of greatest shipments. Yet prices are far above the low record and vigorous rallies follow each decline. Extensive needs abroad continue, the movement from Atlantic ports for the week amounting to 3,308,634 bushels, against 2,708,443 a year ago, and Western receipts were 4,579,378 bushels, against 2,618,677 last year. Corn exhibited remarkable strength, drought and heat since July 1 giving reason to expect less than the official report, which indicated more than two billion bushels. This cereal is now at an exceptionally high price, and estimates of 200,000,000 bushels for export are too high, as foreigners will not buy freely at the enhanced value.
Failures for the week numbered 208 in the United States, against 196 last year.

LATEST QUOTATIONS.
Flour.—Best Patent, \$4.45-4.60; High Grade Extra, \$3.95-4.40; Minnesota bakers, \$2.80-3.00.
Wheat.—New York, No. 2, red, 72 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, red, 68 1/2-69 1/2 cts; Baltimore, 65 1/2-66 1/2 cts.
Corn.—New York, No. 2, 53 1/2-54 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, 51 1/2-52 1/2 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, 51 1/2 cts.
Oats.—New York, No. 2, 36 1/2-37 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, white, 37 1/2-38 1/2 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, white, 35 1/2-36 1/2 cts.
Rye.—New York, No. 2, 57 1/2 cts; Philadelphia, No. 2, 58 cts; Baltimore, No. 2, 50 cts.
Hay.—No. 1 timothy, \$15.00-15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14.00-14.50; No. 3 timothy, \$12.50-13.00.
Green Fat and Vegetables.—Apples, early June, per bushel, choice, \$1.50-2.00; do, small, 75c-81c; Beets, native, per bunch, 1 1/2-2c; Blackberries, Eastern Shore, per quart, Rochelle, 45c; do, Wilkes, 45c; Cabbage, native, per 100, Wakefield, \$3.00-4.00; Cantaloupes, Ga., per crate, \$1.00-1.50; do, North Carolina, per crate, 75c-85c; Carrots, native, per bunch, 75c-85c; Corn, per doz