It's queer that one clover blossom It's queer that one clover blossom
Is white and another red,
When the same black earth serrounds them,
The same rain waters their bed.
It's queer that of all these wonders
We take so little heed;
And that, as for feeling thankful,
We seldom see the need.

We scold if the weather's chilly,
And fret at the hot sunlight;
Don't like to get up in the morning,
Hang back from the bed at night;
And queerer than all the queer things
Are surely those girls and boys
Who live in the world of beauty,
And rather see west than love. And rather see wees than joys.
—Illustrated Lesson Paper.

How Fish Hooks Are Made. Boys can make a primitive pin fish with a single bend, but it takes strokes of a little machine to turn the regulation fish hook of steel The first stroke snips off a bit the wire, the second stroke forms to loop where the line is fastened, to third hacks the other end, the th flattens and bends back o, the fifth makes the point, the h bends the wire and the hook s into a little holder, ready to be hished. This is done by either apanning it or giving it a finer fluish by heating it red hot, then cooling it

A Clever Imitation.

A certain Cleveland attorney has two bright little children. They are quick at imitation, and have a talent for making up games in which they cleverly burlesque their elders. A few days ago their mamma found they were playing "Doctor." The youngest child was the patient, with head wrapped in a towel, and the older the physician, with a silk hat and a cane. The mother, unseen by the little one; listened at the doorway,
"I feels awful bad," said the pa-

"We'll fix all that," said the doctor, huskily. 'Lemme see your tongue.'
Out came the tiny red indicator. "Hum! Hum! Coated!" said the

doctor, looking very grave indeed. Then, without a word of warning, the skilled physician bauled off, and gave the patient a smart slap in the

region of the ribs,
"Ouch!" cried the sufferer,
"Feel any pain there?" inquired

"Yes," said the patient, "I thought so," said the healer.
"How's the other side."

"It's all right," said the patient,

edging away.

Therenpon the doctor produced a small bottle filled with what looked like either bread or mud pills, and placed it on the table.

"Take one of these pellets," the physician said, "dissolved in water, every seventeen minutes—al-ter-nit-"How long must I take 'em?"

groaned the patient,
"Till you die," said the doctor,
"Good morning!"—Cleveland Plain

Our Bessie is just four years old, and dearly loves Aunt Bessie, for whom she was named. One bright morning she danced into mamma's oom just as the sun was making rosy clouds in the east.

"See, mamma, see!" she cried, excitedly, holding something above her head. "Aunt Bessie camed while I sleeped, where is she?"

"How do you know that she has come?" smiled mamma. "Because I finded this on my pil-

And she laid a wonderful doll beside mamma.

Such a wonderful doll! Not a pink and white one, with fluffy yellow hair and staring blue eyes. Oh, no! Bessie had half a dozen such in her play-This dearest, loveliest that she had ever seen had a face as black as a rubber shoe, which shone like patent leather. It had lips as red as a crauberry, and great black eyes that glistened like jet because of the white around them.

"Isn't she a darling?" demanded wee Bessie, with a loving squeeze, and just then Aunt Bessie herself came in. "Do you like your dollie, pet?" she

She is the nicest, bu'fullest one

I ever had," answered Bessie.

So she played with Dinah all day, and Aunt Bessie made a wee nightdress for her, so she could sleep in Bessie's little bed at night.

The next morning Betty, the washerwoman's little girl, brought a note to Bessie's mamma. Betty stood near e door while mamma read the note, looking at the new doll with longing eyes that made Bessie's little heart ache with sympathy. Aunt Bessie gave her some candy, but she held it in her hand and looked at Dinah. Bessie tried hard not to see her. She turned around and sang little songs she slowly rocked Dinah and hugged er tightly, but she told Aunt Be after Betty went away, "I could feel her looking at Dinah, just the same, Auntie Bess, an we didn't have a bit of comfit till I let her have her in her

is what Bessie did.

This is what Bessie did. She kissed Dinab, laid her in Betty's arms, then ran to mamms, hid her face, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

Betty looked after her with wondering eyes, then turnst Dinab slowly around until she had seen all about her, from her kinky black heir to her stubby red boots. Then, with a deep

REN'S COLUMN. sigh of satisfaction, she gave her back to Bessie,
"Law, miss, I jest wanted to see her close: I wouldn't take her from you.

Was Bessie glad? If you had been there you would not need to ask.

After Aunt Bessie went home she sent another doll exactly like Dinah, and just as soon as our Bessie could put on her hood and cloak she carried it to Betty, and this time she laughed when she laid it in her arms, -Youth's

A Real Glant.

It was a warm summer afternoon, Mamma was sewing on the porch, and John and Jane were playing in the shade of a large oak tree. Hearing the children laughing so merrily, mamma came to see the cause of so fun. Finding a large brown beetle, they had turned him on his back, and Jane was tickling his stomach with a long piece of grass to make him kick. It certainly was funny to see him draw up his legs so quickly and so tight to his fat shiny

Mamma looked on for a moment, and then said

"I fear the poor little bug is not laughing or having a good time. Remember, he can see you; and to him you are real giants—mousters with immense round eyes, and months as large as a lion's. Do you wonder he is in a great fright and tries to run

While the children were listening to their mother, the beetle turned over and began running off very fast.

"Oh, do let's all follow him, and see where he lives!" cried Jane. So away they ran in quick pursuit, mamma following more slowly, across the street, over Mr. Paine's lawn next door, to the woodpile. There he went under a log. On lifting the log very quietly and slowly, without disturbing him, the children found Father Beetle, with Mother Beetle and all the little Beetles crowding eagerly around him,

"I wonder," said mamma, "if he is telling his family of what befell him this morning-how he was seized by terrible looking creatures, treated in a most cruel manner, and just escaped with his life."

"Dear me!" said Jane, looking sorry. "I didn't mean to scare him. I suppose a boy or girl is a giant to a bug. Better come away, John, and let him have a rest."

Mamma was glad to see the children carefully replace the log and leave the Beetle family to themselves. She knew Jane and John wished to be gentle and good to all living things, that they did not mean to be cruel, but they did not always know what would hurt God's littlest ones,

Another day John's mother was shocked to see him thrusting a long brass rod down an ant-hole. Think how terrible that must have been for the little helpless ants! Quickly she called him to her, and asked if he would like to hear a story—a story about giants. There was nothing the children loved so well. So John called Jane, and they ran to the porch and perched themselves on the great arms of mamma's rocking chair, each flinging a little hot arm around her neck, and pressing their velvet cheeks against hers to show how they loved and how good they thought her. This made their mother feel rested and happy. Then she began:

Once upon a time there was a pretty little house, painted all white, with a climbing rosevine over the front, covered with the pinkest and sweetest of roses. But sweeter than the roses were the little children who But sweeter than played about that house, and very happy they were in that dear home. little ones, was sitting before the open fire popping corn and roasting apples hung by long strings from the mantel over the fire, when suddenly a great wooden club as long and large as a forest tree came crashing through the ceiling. The whole top of the house seemed to be tumbling in upon them The whole top of the house The cruel club went crunching, pound ing and destroying, and the family, who a moment before had been so happy, lay bruised and crushed on the floor, and the pretty home of which they were so fond was ruined. A great giant had done it as he passed

"Oh! that is not a true story, is it, mamma?" asked Jane, in distress. "It couldn't be," exclaimed John,

"There are no real giants

soberly.

nowadays." "It is true there are no giants now of that kind for my children to fear, answered their mother, very gravely, "But today my little boy was a cruel giant. With a great brass rod he broke through the roof of an ants bappy home—a house that had taken them weeks of hard work to build and killed mother and babies, bruising some, and crushing others, and

raining their homes.' "O John," cried Jane, "the poor

Then both children sat very still and grave, thinking over mamma's giant story

At last John put his head down on his mother's shoulder and whispered earnestly, "I forgot that time; I'm so sorry. But I'll try to remember after this, and, if I am a giant, I can be a good one, anyway - can I not,

mamma? And after that the children seldom forgot. They remembered they were giants, and tried to be good ones Instead of hurting or tormenting these tiny little creatures, they learned to and watch them, and now Jane and John know many curious and interesting things about these insects their habits. -Surday School

Persons afficied with epilepsy are almost certain to have an attack of it when on a sea voyage, especially if suffering from seasickness.

THE COUNTRY.

His Recent Death Caused Widespread Sorrow-Plata Everyday Farmer Who Came Near to a Presidential Nomina-

The late Richard Parks Bland was born near Hartford, Ky., Aug. 19, 1835. He received an academic education. He moved to Missouri in 1855, thence to California, and thence to that portion of Utah new Nevada. He located at Virginia City and practiced law. He was interested in mining operations in California and Nevada. He was county treasurer of Carson county, Utah territory, from 1860 until the organization of the state government of Nevada. He returned to Missouri in 1865, and located in Rolla, where he practiced law with his brother, C. C. Bland, until he removed to Lebanon, in August, 1869. He continued his practice there. He was elected in the Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Fortyeighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses. He was elected to the Fiftyfifth congress as a silver democrat, receiving 24,605 votes, against 19.754 votes for T. D. Hubbard, republican, and 1,467 votes for J. H. Steineipher, populist. He was elected to the Fifty-sixth congress by a handsome mar-

Mr. Bland was never more interest- pole, is the only royal personage who

BLAND AS HE WAS. He chews a quarter of a pound of to-bacco a day. He is poor, honest and in-dependent. He lives on a farm near Lebanon, which, he says, he would sell for the value of the improvements. His house is built of red brick and is two stories high. His family consists of a wife and six children. His oldest child, a girl of 20, is at school in Washing-The younger children run around A malady that has proven a com-plete puzzle to the dectors has affected the family of Emory Stokes, of Greens-burg. Within the past four months three children of the family have died and a peculiar matter in relation to their illness is that, as they were stricken with the same mysterious dis-ease, one by one, they would tell their parents of presentiments of their death and would predict the time almost to barefooted and are healthy and happy. Mr. Bland is 61, and his wife, who is 43, has the placid, quiet face of a Madonna. She believes that her husband's chances of landing in the white house are slim, and so far as she is concerned she would rather continue to live on the farm. She does all the housework herself. One hired man is kept, and he eats with the family. The great silver agitator is plain-looking. He has a plain, sallow face, with a square forehead, running into a baldish expanse surrounded by blonde hair. He has a rough, brown beard, slightly touched with gray, cut in the plainest way, and the hoarse voice which comes over it has a sort of twang in it which carries out the plainness of its owner. Bland dresses plainly, and he prides himself on being one of the plain people. He is one of the few Congressmen who make farming pay. He has one of the largest apple orchards in this country, and for some years has been making more out of his apples than his congressional salary."

SEEKS THE NORTH POLE.

Prince Latel, the Duke of Abruzzi who is now on his way to the north



RICHARD P. BLAND,

ing than at the time of the democratic national convention in 1896. As every one knows he was a strong figure before the convention. At one time there was a belief that he stood a strong chance to become the nominee. At that time Mr. Bland was at his home, two miles away from the town of Lebanon. He had no telegraphic or teleconnection from his comfortable home to the town near which he lived. Instead of remaining close to means of direct communication with the exciting scenes in Chicago, he continued to pursue his daily habits on the farm. Along toward the evening of one of the most exciting days of the convention there were signs that there would be a Bland landsilde. In the minds of the knowing ones in the convention it may be that this was not so but this impression got abroad and was felt in most parts of the country. Every telegram that reached Lebanon said something about it. The same thing, in a moderate way, had happened a number of times in the two or three days' proceedings. Each time there had been a rush for Bland, and each time he astonished the rushers by showing them that his concern was much less manifest than theirs. On this particular evening an effort was made to make Mr. Bland come to town. He had been in for the mail in the afternoon and had purchased some groceries, but he announced to his friends, before starting for home, that he would not come back except under extraordinary conditions. Some one told him that the conditions were extraordinary, and that his nomination was imminent. Mr. Bland shook his head and smiled. "If I am nominated tonight," he said, "I will hear about it

in the morning." Accompanied by two or three of the children he climbed slowly into his not too gorgeous equippage and drove out the dusty street in the direction of his home.

Mr. Bland had another reason at this time for sticking close to the farm. "Help" is scarce down that way, and at that time Mrs. Bland's "hired girl" had left her, leaving only a mere slip of a child to assist in the large amount of general work and the care of the children. So it became a part of Mr. Bland's duty to assist about the house when he could, and this duty he performed.

About that time some friendly blog-

rapher wrote to him thus: "Tatted he wears socks, he does not wear a coller except on Sunday. He wears kner-high boots, and his trouser are two or term inches too short.

has ever undertaken that very hazardous journey. The prince sailed in his good ship Stella Polare (Polar Star) on Monday from Christiania, in Norway. He is accompanied by the Crown Prince and Princess of Italy, who will go with him as far as North Cape. Prince Luigi belongs to the house of Savoy. He is a nephew of the King Amadeo of Savoy, Duke of Aosta, and for a time the King of Spain. Luigi was born on April 30, 1873, and is already distinguished as a traveler and explorer. In 1897 he ascended Mount Ellas, on the border between Alaska and British Columbia, Prince Luigi is taking with him twenty-one persons, including Count Quirl, a lieutenant in the Italian navy; Dr. Cavilli-Molinelli, two Italian sailors, four guides, ten



PRINCE LUIGI. Norwegian sailors and one Eskimo The Stella Polare was formerly the Jason.

American Spanish. Manila Correspondent New York

Tribune: What seems remarkable to me is the ease with which Americans pick up Spanish and the confidence they seem to have in their linguistic abiltiles. Many of them appear to think they are more masters of Spanish than it would be possible for any Spaniard to become master of English. Mr. - has only been in Manila a few months, not more than a half dozen all told, and the ease with which he rattles off Castilian is something amazing, as the following will show: Mr. (to a jeweler on the Escolta)-Me watchee muchee brokeen, muchee dir-tee, me wantee watchee fixee. You mbe, see? Jeweler-Yes, I understand, the gentleman over there will fix your

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDERSED

UNACCOUNTABLE DEATHS.

Four Children Pass Away Predicting the Time of Their Departure—Had Eaten Canned Vegetables.

stricken with the same mysterious disease, one by one, they would tell their parents of presentiments of their death and would predict the time almost to the bour when their spirits would take flight. The children were always in the best of health up until recently. One Sunday the whole family became ill through eating canned vegetables. The little daughter a few days afterwards, when it was thought all members of the family had fully recovered, became very sick, and in the course of two weeks she died. While returning home from his sister's funeral Howard, a boy of 12 years, became ill, and, just before he was taken into the house, he called his father and told him that he was going to die, and that he would be placed beside his sister within a month. Within two weeks the boy died. Willie, 14 years old, became ill two months ago. The boy felt confident that he would recover until a week ago. Then he called to his father and told him that he would rewels from that day the boy died.

The following pensions were issued inst week: Thomas Hewitt, North Clarendon, Warren, 18; Charles J. Hodgkinson, Brockville, 16; Lyman Humes, Harrisburg, 16; John M. Crac, Roxbury, Franklin, 18; Benjamin Long, West Lebanon, Indiana, 110; Adam W. Longenecker, Marletta, Lancaster, 36; William H. DeLong, Emporium, Cameron, 18; Pat Higg ns, Shamokin, 10; Reuben Leininger, Sunbeam, Franklin, 18; Philip Begler, dead, Warren, 12; Wescott Corbin, dend, Hollidaysburg, 110; Joseph Fisher, dead, Braddock, Allenen, 18; Asa D. Corse, Lake View, Susquehanns, 224; George Hill, Fort Palmer, Westmoreland, 14; Rebecca J. Beck, New Bloomfield, Perry, 18; Dora Corbin, Hollidaysburg, 18; Catharine Foy, Bellwood, Blair, 18; Many Masters, Hollisterville, Wayne, 18; Catharine Foy, Bellwood, Blair, 28; Many Masters, Hollisterville, Wayne, 18; Leving, 18; Grove B. Adams, Oregon Hill, Lycoming, 18; Isalah D. Blair, Jersey Shore, 310; William H. Freeisaac Finkerton, Emsworth, Allegheny, \$6; Reuben H. Lynch, Mechanicsburg, \$12; Grove B. Adams, Oregon Hill, Lycoming, \$6; Isalah D. Blair, Jersey Shore, \$10; William H. Freeman, Bradford, \$6; John Barnhart, Mt. Carmel, \$6; Wm. Bennett, Braddock, \$6; Russell J. McQuillen, Soldiers and Sallors' Home, Erle, \$8; Andrew Clark, Cowansville, Armstrong \$8; Edwin C. Fairfax, Pitcairn, Allegheny, \$6; Wm. Frew, Johnstown, \$8; John Henry Rice, Kittanning, \$6; Geo. W. Floeger, Butler, \$12, Widows—Elizabeth Davis, Scranton, \$8; minors of Wm. Linn, Robinsonville, Beford, \$6; war with Spain, Louis A. French, Northville, Erle, \$12; Thomas C. Buckingham, Scenery Hill, Washington,

so; war with Spain, Louis A. French, Northville, Erle, \$12; Thomas C. Buck-ingham. Scenery Hill. Washington. \$8; William Deeter, Alderson, Luzerne, \$8; George Bilyon, Monongahela, \$8; Jared C. Franes, Rote, \$6.

The bark Bandaneira, Capt. Falck, which is now discharging her cargo at Philadelphia, on the Jersey shore, was visited on Wednesday night by a horrible looking insect, which the captain believes to have been a genuine "strangling bug." The bug attacked the captain's wife. The mate heard her screams and struck the bug d.wn repeatedly. It returned to the attack and was only subdued by the mate attacking it with a heavy handspike. The bug was three inches long and had nippers like an iceman's cilp.

A boiler explosion occurred at the Zadock Whitehill sawmill, in Wayne township, near Waynesburg, a few days ago. Eli Whitehill, a son of the proprietor, was blown a distance of over two hundred yards and killed. Another son was carried as great a distance, but alighted in the creek and was not seriously injured. The father, Zadock Whitehill, is reported fatally hurt. The boiler divided into two parts, each being carried over 200 yards from the scene.

Justice of the Peace John J. Hare, of Chester, has a strange bug that can lift three pounds with his pincers. He captured the bug on the sidewaik and took it into his store, and, while holding it in a pair of pincers, the bug took bolded a bree fine and wook in the pair of pincers, the bug took bolded a per company of the pairs.

lift three pounds with his pincers. He captured the bug on the sidewalk and took it into his store, and, while holding it in a pair of pincers, the bug took hold of a box of watch screws weighing three pounds, and when Mr. Hare pulled the bug away it held on to the box and held it suspended for three minutes and had a good hold at the end of that time.

At the preliminary hearing before Alderman Swap at Erie a few days ago, C. A. Swartsfager was bound over to court on a charge of the murder of C. E. Shattuck on July 9 at Four Mile creek. Mrs. Shattuck was dscharged, and then put on the stand by the commonwealth. The woman said Shattuck met her on the troiley trestle with Swartsfager, and that she ran and that she heard shots.

The first monument erected over the grave of a victim of the Spanish-American war in Westmoreland county was unveiled at Harrold Cemetery Tuesday. Thousands of people attended the ceremonles. It was in memory

ty was unveiled at Harroid Cemetery Tuesday. Thousands of people attend-ed the ceremonies. It was in memory of Isaac E. Wentzell, who died at Mid-dletown while in camp with Company M. Sixteenth Regiment, August 28. It is a massive granite shaft.

is a massive granite shaft.

While engaged in prayer at a prayer meeting in a church at Galloway, nor Franklin, Mrs. Hannah L. Mead, of Pleanantville, aged 63 years, ded. She was kneeling in her pew, when she gave a sudden gasp and fell to the floor. People went to her assistance, but she died in a few minutes. Heart disease was the cause.

Wilber Taylor, superintendent of the Elico Brewing Company at Elico, two miles north of Coal Center, was overcome by the fumes of ammonia used at the brewery. He was about 45 years

come by the fumes of ammonia used at the brewery. He was about 48 years of age and a widower with feur children, and was subject to heart troub's, which, with the fumes of ammonia, caused his death.

New Kensington boasts of a weman carpenter in the person of Mrs. Stephen Sedoric, a Polish woman. She has built three houses and did all the work herself, even to painting them.

herself, even to painting them. Mrs. Sedoric digs the cellar, lays the foundation and builds the house from beginning to end, including shingling, plastering, etc. Ex-Senator Gerard C. Brown was

Ex-Senator Gerard C. Brown was
the other evening gored to death by a
feroclous Alderney bull at his barnyard near Yorkana, near York. He
was dead when found, and a gaeh on
his leg, a severed artery, and the
bull's bloody horns and face attested
the cause of death.

Triplets, were born to Mrs. William
Evans, of Plains, near Wilkesbarre,
last week. They are two girls and a boy,
The mother weighs only about 100
pounds and these are her first children.

William Strubble, of Wilmington

dren.
William Strubble, of Wilmington township, was gored by a bull in his pasture field and fatally injured. He had on a red shirt.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG. Grain, Flour and Feed Ont
BEEDS—Fancy Blue Grass...
Timothy, prime
Dairy Products BEANS—Green ? bu.
POTATOES—Fancy Bose. ? bbl
CABBAGE—Per crate.
ONIONS—per doz bunches... Ponitry, Etc. HENS—per pair CHICKENS—dressed... TURKEYS—dressed... EGGS—Pa. and Ohio, fresh.... BALTIMORE. FLOUR. 9 3
WHEAT—No. 2 red. CORN—Mixed OATS. EGGS
BUTTER—Ohio creamory. ... PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK,				19
Central Stock Yards, East Lib	**	ty, P		
CATTLE,				
Frime, 1800 to 1400 lbs	554	30@ 20 00 50 15	554	40 80 15 85 40
Rogs.				
Medium Heavy Roughs and stags	4	15 15 4)	i	25 60
SHOKEP,				
Prime, 95 to 105 lbs. Good, 85 to 90 lbs. Fair, 70 to 80 lbs. Common. Veal Caives	8 1	75 50 50 50	440	85 65 25 25 25
LAMES.				
Springer, extra. Springer, good to choice Common to fair. Extra yearlings, light Good to choice yearlings. Medium Common.	55444	50 25 9) 85 10	55544	00 76 50 00 90 81
DEVIEW OF TRA		-		

REVIEW OF TRADE.

No Signs Indicating a Cessation of the Present Prosperity.

R. G. Dun & Co. in their week!? review of trade report as follows: Optimism is always popular, but more thmism is always popular, but more than half the time dangerous. Seven years of haiting and reaction historically follow three of rapid progress. But the three of progress have not yet passed, and the most cautious search discloses no sign of halting. Foreign anxieties have been real, but seem to be passing, and Europe has begun paying liberally for more food without expectation that securities can be sent in settlement.

expectation that securities can be sent in settlement.

Above all the general evidences of prosperity continue convincing, failures are the smallest ever known for the season, railroad earnings the largest, and solvent payments through clearing houses in July have been 48,6 per cent. larger than last year and 62.3 per cent. larger than in 1892, the best of previous years.

Official returns of the most wonder-

Official returns of the most wonderof the great staples exported, largely owing to prices, but an increase of \$85,990,000 in value of the great staples exported, largely owing to prices, but an increase of about \$80,000,000 in other exports, mostly manufactures.

Fear of deficient crops has been

Foar of deficient crops has been buried under western receipts from farms amounting to 13.851,046 bushels of wheat for the month thus far, against 3,773,108 last year, and 15.298,655 bushels of corn, against 5,612,515 last year, Exportts of wheat Atlantic and Pacific, have been 7,709,183 bushels during the month thus far, against 7,399,259 last year, and corn 5,093,041 7,399,259 last year, and corn 9 bushels, against 5,097,847 last 4,399,209 last year, and corn 9,093,041 bushels, against 5,097,847 last year. Prices declined sharply with assurance of ample supplies, wheat 3 cents and corn 24 cents, which is the more significant in view of the previous heavy exports of both. Cotton is also going abroad largely, though the price remains 6.19e. mains 6.19c

mains 6.19c.

Pig iron has not advanced this week, but mainly finished products—steel rails to \$30 at Pittsburg, billets to 334, sheet bars to \$35.50, sheets to 3 cents at Pittsburg and cut and wire nails at Pittsburg and cut and wire nails both 33 per ton. The American Tin Plate Company settled with its hands by granting 15 per cent, more wages, and raised the price of plates 50 cents per box. Still demands do not abate, though works have to refuse many orders. In plates, one large order for shipment to the Clyde was received; in bars, less urgency of demand appears at the East, but in sheets, works are about filled for the year, and in structural shapes, besides 3.500 tons for bridges and 1,200 for buildings at Chicago, a proposal is reported for 1,000 tons to build a palace for the mikado of Japan,

Coke is unchanged in price, and likely to break the record for production

Coke is unchanged in price, and likely to break the record for production this month. Tin is lifted to 28.9 cents by wild speculation at London, copper is firm at 15½ cents, and lead is said to be sold by the smelting company below 4.60 cents, the quoted price.

Wool is still advancing. Coates Bros.' circular of the 15th showing a rise of 2.19 cents since May 15, speculation being particularly active in fine wool because it is rising abroad, though in less demand for manufacture here than combing and medium grades. At the three markets 35,566,100 pounds have been sold in three weeks, against 34,124,100 in the same weeks of 1807, before the present tariff was enacted.

Leather is in good demand and slightly higher, and hides at Chicago rose slightly with limited receipts.
Failures for the week have been 145 in the United States, against 207 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 17 last year.

Carlos Garcia says that Guba ne ds the abolition of the present restrictive military government. He thinks the people are capable of self-government.