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House Paints, Barn, Roof and Bridge Paints. Buy direct from the factory. Guaranteed.
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BIG BERKS

Holstein : Cattle!

A few EXTRA GOOD September Pigs, and a No. 1 butter bred bull, yearling, registered—for sale. Prices right.
H. S. Williamson,
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TO ORDER
\$3 And Upward
TO
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Fit like wax.
Wear like iron.
Never rip.

LINCOLN PANTS CO.,
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Make Your Own Bitters!

On receipt of 30 cents, U. S. stamps, I will send to any address one package Steketee's Dry Bitters. One package makes one gallon best tonic known. Cures stomach and kidney diseases. Now is the time to use Bitters for the blood and stomach. Send G. G. Steketee, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, 30 cents, U. S. stamps, and we guarantee that he will send at once. For sale by druggists.



'Des Moines' Wire Reel!
EXCELLENT HOME BAKER AND ROASTER. The best paying investment for a house wife. None genuine without brass fittings. Our latest improved style, is a solid make, has deep flange strong but high grate, and closes perfectly tight saves 33 per cent nutritious elements. Full descriptive circulars on application. I also manufacture the "New Success" stove mat and the Famous Frying Pan, etc. AGENTS WANTED in every county in the U. S. Address, CHARLES SCHULTHEISS, 40 N Main St., Council Bluffs Iowa.

'Des Moines' Wire Reel!
Fits the spool, thalgebra with the wire. Just what you need when building or moving fences. Fast in use or outside any way on box. We pay the freight. GREAT, STRONG, EFFECTIVE. Don't a card for circulars, prices, etc.
Des Moines Equalizer Co., Mfrs.,
DLS MOINES, IA.

The World's Fair.
The seven wonders of the world were playthings—and dull ones at that—when compared with the Columbian Exposition of 1893.
All the leaning towers and ruined pyramids and gigantic bridges and other so-called marvels of the old world, together wouldn't form such a spectacle as there is now to be seen, not a thousand miles away.
Words cannot describe it. But if you take the Burlington route so Chicago you can see it for yourself. Tickets at the depot or Kinzie at 10th and O Sts. will give you information about trains and help make your journey pleasant and profitable. Excursions every day.

The cheapest place for monuments is at Geo. Natterman's, 213 South Ninth St., Lincoln.

Business men, merchants, bankers and shippers are leaving their orders at Lincoln Pant Co., 1223 O street.

Use Northwestern line to Chicago Low rates. Fast trains. Office 1133 O St.

Bogus! Bogus white lead would have no sale did it not afford makers a larger profit than Strictly Pure White Lead.
The wise man is never persuaded to buy paint that is said to be "just as good" or "better" than

Strictly Pure White Lead

The market is flooded with spurious white leads. The following analyses, made by eminent chemists, of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain:

Misleading Brand	Standard Lead Co., St. Louis.	Strictly Pure White Lead
Materials Analyzed	Proportions	Proportions
Barytes	29.36 per cent.	Regis Chauvenet
Oxide of Zinc	84.18 per cent.	& Bro.
White Lead	6.46 per cent.	St. Louis.
	Less than 7 per cent. white lead.	

"Pacific Warranted Pure (A) White Lead."
Materials Analyzed
Sulphate of Lead 4.18 per cent. Ledoux & Co., New York.
Oxide of Zinc 45.04 per cent.
Barytes 50.78 per cent.
No white lead in it.

You can avoid bogus lead by purchasing any of the following brands. They are manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and are the standards: "Southern" "Collier" "Red Seal"

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paint everywhere.
If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that will save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
St. Louis Branch,
Clay Avenue and Tenth Street.

BALD HEAD

Pearl Steel Mill and Tower.
SIMPLE. STRONG. DURABLE.
Will run 20 years without oil. Will send them on 30 days' test trial, and if not satisfactory to the purchaser it can be returned to us and we pay freight both ways.
We give the strongest warranty of any company in the business, thereby protecting you and your customer against loss in case of an accident.
Write for full particulars and printed matter.
ADDRESS
BATAVIA WIND MILL CO.,
Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.

ST. JOSEPH BUGGY CO.
St. Joseph Buggy Co. Carriages and Buggies at Lowest prices. Catalogue and price list free. 6th and Messanie Sts. St. Joe. Mo.

Tourist Rates to Colorado.
The Union Pacific Railway (overland route) will now sell round-trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Pueblo, at the low rate of \$24.15 good returning until October 31st. Stopovers allowed between Cheyenne and Pueblo. Full particulars given at 1044 O street.
J. T. MASTIN, E. B. SLOSSON, City Ticket Ag't. General Agent

Am going east. Professor Ong of the Omaha College of Shorthand and Typewriting is instructed to sell my \$60.00 life scholarship for \$19.00. Send him \$19.00 and he will issue a life scholarship in your name. Show this to your friend. Write at once. GEO. S. CURRIE, "Gen. Del.," Omaha, Neb.

Low Excursion Rates—North-Western Line.
July 24th, 31st and August 7th:
Chicago, one way..... \$ 9.65
Chicago and return..... 15.00

DAILY TRAINS
Chicago, one way..... 10.00
Chicago and return to Nov. 15th 19.10
Hot Springs S. D. and return.... 15.50
Deadwood S. D. and return..... 19.50
Fast trains through sleepers
W. M. SHIPMAN, Gen. Agt.
A. S. FIELDING, City Tkt Agt.
Depot Corner S and Eighth streets.
E. T. MOORE, Tkt. Agent.

Use Northwestern line to Chicago. Low rates. Fast trains. Office 1133 O St.

The constant demand for the traveling public to the far west for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colossal Sleepers.
These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleepers, the only difference being that they are not upholstered.
They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen curtains, plenty of towels, combs, brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited.
For full information send for Pullman Colossal Sleeper Leaflet.
J. T. MASTIN, C. T. A. 1044 O St., E. B. SLOSSON, Gen. Agt., Lincoln, Neb.

One Fare to Hot Springs and Deadwood and Return
The Elkhorn line is now selling excursion tickets each day to Hot Springs, the great health resort, and Deadwood, the mining center of the Black Hills, at one fare for the round trip. Get particulars at city office 1133 O St. or depot corner 8 and 4th Sts.

Use Northwestern line to Chicago Low rates. Fast trains. Office 1133 O St.

NOTHING NEW.
The spider weaves his gauzy web. Quits each false step retrieving. He's weaving on, and weaving on—Fast in and out his swift thread grows From morn till night, from night till morn. And why so fast—the whole world knows That old web he's weaving.
The droway bee on timber perch Is all day droming, swiningz. As up and down, then down and up He stings and hums and hums and sings As slipping from a rose-leaf cup. He swings and slips, and slips and swings. That old, old tune he's singing.
Two lovers sit beneath the tree—Oh happy, happy meeting. What do they say? Oh d-r-r—my fair. 'Tis nothing new, no, a tune new. Oh, peach-bloom cheek and golden hair—Just "I love you," sweet "I love you." The old, old tale repeating.

MADAME THERESE'S HEN

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed a woman's alarmed, vexed voice. "Mon Dieu, I did always doubt the rank of a hen's intellect. Parbleu! she has none at all. Ma belle lamp it is ruin."
I rose and opened the door of an adjoining room that I might see what disturbed my hostess and, if possible, help her. I was visiting a distant cousin of my husband's, Mme. Therese Teraud, a pretty, jolly little creature, whose connection with the Blanks must have had both rise and fall far back toward the prime ancestor of us all—Adam, for she seemed wholly French to me. Her vivacity and childlike abandon, her expressive gestures and the oddity of her speech all tended to make people like her.
As I opened the door Mme. Therese threw up her hands in token of despair, and at the same time motioned me to be silent. Seeing nothing more alarming than a little woman standing in the middle of a very pretty room, I was about to withdraw, when she pointed toward a window. There, hanging on the wall, was a quaintly-fashioned Indian basket which served as a "catch-all." This was of untinted cane, bordered with a strip of color and matched the furnishings of the room as if made on purpose.

In this basket was a great commotion. One of Mme. Therese's prized Leghorns had become imbued with the determination to rise in the world or to fancy a novelty in nests, as if she had contracted some of the eccentric turns of her mistress. On a table beneath the basket rested a really beautiful and artistic lamp, which was plainly worth more than all of Mme. Therese's Leghorns, but for which I should not just then have cared to hazard a large bid as an investment.
"Le souvenir de mon cousin Adolphe," gasped Mme. Therese. "Christmas gee, you say it."
Adolphe was a young cadet and was then visiting in the house. He was a handsome youth of about 19 and promised, when he should have lost some of his fondness for uniforms and other outward trappings, to make a worthy man. He was another of Mme. Therese's relatives through the Adam branch. He was as blonde a youth as would be found in a search covering the proverbial month of Sundays, and was a great favorite of Mme. Therese through the simple attraction of opposite natures.

This lamp, she told me, had been his gift.
"My dear Therese," I said, "Let us remove it at once."
"Non, non," she cried out. "Colombe is one timid bird and will fly upon it certainment."
Mme. Therese was unfeignedly distressed; but I am rather matter of fact, and as there was plainly nothing to be gained through standing there chattering and gesticulating over a thing one was on no account to touch, I suggested that we retire and leave the fowl to her own devices.
"What is in the basket?" I inquired.
There was, Mme. Therese answered tearfully, but a packet of flower seed, two samples of crochet worsteds and a chiffon affair that she chose to style a mouchoir.
"Too late to grieve for them," I thought, but I soothed Mme. Therese by saying carelessly that the hen would probably soon satisfy herself of the unfitness of the situation, and would, without frightened, fly down without harm to her treasure. We withdrew later a caller came and I forgot the hen.

The visitor was a dignified but affable minister, of whom Mme. Therese stood in some awe. Presently from the next room sounded a wild and exultant cackle that caused the briefest of amused smiles to flit across the gentleman's face, and which announced that Colombe had not quietly quitted the basket as I had predicted. Her jubulations were out of all proportion to the demands of the occasion, and were in themselves bad enough without Mme. Therese's embarrassment, which led her to rush from the room to the rescue—really to the demolition—of her lamp.
The gentleman made his adieux amidst a crash of delicate wares, fluttering of wings, shrill cackles and the scarcely less shrill lamentations of Mme. Therese, which told that Adolphe's "gee" was numbered with the things of the past.
You will suppose that Mme. Therese pronounced sentence of instant death upon Colombe. She did nothing of the sort, however. She scolded me! "You did tell me la poulette would fly secure," she declared, her black eyes flashing through her tears.
"And so she might had you not frightened her," I answered with some spirit.
"Et, and la bruit have frighten monsieur la pasteur the same, Hon!"
Even that remote but cherished relationship which had been our bond of union hitherto was subjected to a wrench when I suggested the pro-

priety of promptly wringing the neck of the offending pet.
Mme. Therese stigmatized me as "une barbare," and intimated with expressive shrugs and a plentiful use of adjectives that she would as readily eat "une pauvre petite enfant."
Then instantly retracting all she had said, in her own captivating way she threw her arms about my neck and declared we would go for a walk and forget the whole thing.
"When she will, she will, you may depend upon it," does not apply to the headstrongness of women alone. It included Colombe, at least, of her kind. Mme. Therese refused to part with her pet. It was impossible in that climate and season to close the doors against her. The mere mention of solitary confinement was contrary to Mme. Therese's humane tenets.
She tore a wide rent in a new bedspread one day. We found her sitting contentedly on the marble top of the dressing case on the day after.

Monsieur Teraud, a large, placid man, seated himself in his armchair on a certain evening with disastrous results, and he did not confine his reproaches to the French tongue. This conduct on the part of the hen went on many days. My hopes that Colombe would be truer to the instincts of her tribe in the matter of sitting than in nesting seemed futile, for she as yet gave no signs of acquiescence. It remained to Adolphe to effect her reformation.
The revolution resulted in bloodshed, after the manner of revolutions in general. Adolphe had with him two of his cherished uniforms. Detecting a loose stitch in a coat one day he handed it to Mme. Therese to be repaired. She mended it, and afterwards hung it in her own wardrobe until it should be called for. Soon afterward Colombe found the door open with the usual sequence. Mme. Therese only laughed when she saw that a picturesque new sunhat had been appropriated by Colombe.
Next day M. Teraud threw his slippers into the closet instead of leaving them upon the floor, according to his custom, or putting them in the shoe-bag, according to his duty.

When, a little later, Adolphe wanted his coat, he was sent to find it, and rummaging about for it in the true masculine fashion he displaced the coat from its hook and it fell upon the floor along with the slippers and the erstwhile picturesque hat. He did not inspect the coat after his wonted painstaking and dust-fearing manner, but put it on and hurried away to join a pleasant party.
Adolphe was used to attracting attention, which, indeed, he rather liked and expected. This day, however, he was given a surfeit, and often he rather wondered why his companions should smile so much and yet look so determinedly serious when he glanced up. He was proud-spirited, and chose neither to resent the seeming rudeness of his companions nor to appear to see it.
Adolphe was considered a little priggish and vain, and had during this visit made fewer friends than admirers. No one felt it a duty to call his attention to a purely personal matter, and no one was present whom he cared to question. He was thoroughly mystified and uncomfortable and when a suppressed titter from a group behind him changed to blank solemnity the moment he faced about, he found it too much for him, and, curiously excusing himself, strode off home in secret high dudgeon.

"What can have brought the boy home so early?" I remarked to Mme. Therese as Adolphe passed us where we sat on the veranda.
Mme. Therese glanced up from her novel; then, springing to her feet with a little exclamation, ran after him. She presently returned carrying the coat, which resembled a certain biblical garment by reason of its colors rather than by its cut. Upon the back was an irregular mass of the yolk of an egg—a ludicrous rival to the bit of gilt braid that was the joy of Adolphe's soul.
Adolphe's mortification and anger were extreme, and Mme. Therese herself wavered for the first time in the stubbornness which she had vaulted as loyalty to a pet, and inclined a little toward the side of her irate kinsman. I think she was a little ashamed of the annoyances to which she had, for a mere childish whim, subjected her household. Adolphe, moreover, was implacable in his wrath as Mme. Therese had been in her patronage, and that night Colombe ascended her perch for the last time.
She received no honored burial after the manner of pets who have lived out their days in an orthodox way, but, instead, furnished a fine dinner for a sick negro—Philadelphia Times.

High Temperatures.
Recent scientific discoveries have made possible the use of higher temperatures than had before been reached, and the application of the electric current has given a degree of heat hitherto considered unattainable. In the opposite direction a French scientist has been experimenting, and has succeeded in producing the extraordinary low temperature of 273 degrees C. (491 degrees F.) below the freezing point, a degree of cold almost incalculable to our senses.
Charlemagne's Counters.
A. D. 800 Charlemagne established a system of weekly couriers throughout the extent of his empire and of daily messengers between the principal cities. Much use was made of these couriers by merchants and bankers, in spite of the great cost of sending letters.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Items Regarding Nebraska and Nebraska People.

Gering people are still unable to find a purchaser for their school bonds.
F. G. Hooker of Bladin has an educated hog. It grunts in four languages.
Cuming county sports are doing up the prairie chickens in plain defiance of the statutes.
A fire fighting brigade of twenty-five members was recently organized at Hartington.

The year's crop of beets, both in quantity and quality, promises to be the best ever grown in the state.
There is said to be an organization of men in Greeley county who are sworn to sell their vote to the highest bidder.
W. S. Brown of Fillmore county threshed his crop of wheat and it measured up twenty-six bushels to the acre.
The members of the Campbell cornet band presented their leader with a fine silver-plated "bugle" in testimony of his valued services.
Lightning struck the barn of W. F. Deats, living three miles west of Cortland, and tore out one gable end. It did no other damage.
Nebraska has some of the best schools and universities in the United States, and no one need go out of the state to get a good education.
Eustis has a new brass band which will grind out music after a while, but at present the citizens look upon it as an almost insufferable nuisance.

In round numbers, the value of Nebraska's sugar crop last year was \$300,000. If given proper encouragement, the industry would be worth many millions to the farmers.
It seems there is plenty of money in the country to loan at low rates of interest on real estate security. It is only the city borrower who is discriminated against in these troublesome times.
Lightning rod swindlers are playing their nefarious profession near Bloomfield, and one of the papers of that town suggests a "swift kick" as the proper medicine for all men who peddle lightning rods.
M. W. Bruce sent a telegram to friend G. Creighton from Port Townsend, Wash., saying he was on his way east with a party of Esquimaux. Mr. Bruce has been in Alaska for some months in charge of the reindeer farm under the government.

Several York citizens whom it is thought have been selling a little beer and boot-leg alcohol for medicinal purposes only, had urgent business in the country when the deputy United States marshal called this week with a pocketful of warrants.
Near Eustis a farmer's team ran away with a self-binder and after circulating freely through a field of corn ended the matter by dropping the cargo into a canyon where the machine was mashed beyond recognition. Luckily the team escaped serious injury.
Mrs. Samuel Sapp of Smyrna was killed by lightning while lying in bed. The infant at her side was uninjured. Mr. Sapp had just arisen to answer the call of parties who were seeking shelter from the storm and was several feet away when the flash came.

A Cedar county farmer signed a contract for a lightning rod in which he supposed he was getting the best of the peddler on guessing at the number of feet. And in the settlement it so figured that the rod was free, but the braces and joints cost him \$150. Some people do not read the papers.
Charles Martin of Plattsmouth, for a short time mourned the loss of a shotgun, suit of clothes, watch and other furniture and fixtures, but the thief who was sighted on a sand bar in the Platte dropped the articles one after another as he legged it for Oreadopolis and liberty. He crossed the B. & M. bridge well in advance of his pursuers and disappeared in the timber.
The Bayard Transcript says: "The humane society, if doing business in Nebraska, should get a hump on itself and look after some of the poor horses used in pulling Uncle Sam's mail through this section. It is a shame to humanity to know that we are obliged to receive our love and darning letters and daily papers drawn in here by horses that are scarcely in a condition to live off the grass if turned loose. They should be turned into storehouses for an oat crop at once."

The Plattsmouth News tells of a young lady who was "poisoned with poison." To be poisoned with poison is nothing so queer but it might be worth talking about if some one would cite a condition, my dear, where some one was poisoned without. Or, to make the case as plain as the sun, it must be transcendently clear, to frighten a man you have scarcely begun until you have caused him to fear. To further illustrate, supposing we say that fellow sank down where he sank, by smiling too often with Bacchus to-day and drinking the drink that he drank.

SPARKLES OF WIT.

Struggling Pastor—The collections have fallen off terribly. Practical Wife—It's that new vestryman who passes the plate. He never watches to see what people put on.
"How often," he said with intense sarcasm, "do you expect to be engaged this summer?"
"Oh, dear," she answered, "don't talk that way; you know I despise arithmetic."
"I think you must have misunderstood," said a hungry man in a Harlem restaurant to a waiter, "How so, sir?"
"I ordered fried liver, and you have brought me fried leather."
"This verse," said the Joseph editor, "looks as if it went by the yard."
"Why," expostulated the poet, "it is perfect trimeter."
"Well," rejoined the editor, "isn't trimeter three feet? And don't three feet make one yard?"
"You have tears in your eyes. What have you been reading?"
"All about Columbus discovering America."
"What is there to weep over?"
"Think, dear, if he hadn't found this country the world's fair might have been a failure."

GOLD BEING PAID.

NEW YORK BANKS PLUM OUT OF SMALL CURRENCY.

WALL STREET PUT OUT ABOUT IT.

One Firm Offers \$7.50 Premium for One Thousand Silver Dollars—A Kansas City Firm Offers \$100,000 in Gold From Ireland—Other Financial News of the Day of Public Interest.

New York, Aug. 7.—Wall street continues to be worried by the scarcity of currency and the business houses of the city are troubled almost as much on the same question. This morning a number of the big banks, when checks were presented, handed out coin and in many cases flatly refused to pay out bills, because they did not have the bills to give out. When a check for \$500 or \$1,000 was handed in at the cashier's window, a bag of gold coin was turned over to the presenter of the paper. Odd amounts of a few dollars were paid in bills or silver, but the banks put out as few cart-wheels as possible.
The scarcity of currency was made more marked to-day by the endeavor of all business and manufacturing institutions that make wage payments on Saturday to secure bills of small denominations and currency brokers did a thriving business. One firm had an advertisement in the newspaper offering \$7.50 per thousand for silver dollars. Brokers charged from one-half to two and one-half per cent for bills and silver dollars.
The sub-treasury was busy all morning paying out small bills. For pay roll use United States notes in denominations of \$5, \$10 and \$20 were given. Gold was paid for checks on the United States treasury presented over the counter.
Money on call was quoted at 4 to 5 per cent and up to a late hour stock exchange borrowers had no difficulty in supplying the wants at the figure named. The loan committee of the clearing house issued 1,500,000 loan certificates yesterday, making the total outstanding \$94,550,000. The sub-treasury was \$75,000,000 debtor at the clearing house and paid in treasury notes.
The treasury department is doing all in its power to meet the demand for small notes in and around New York city. Last night \$1,000,000 was sent to New York and this morning an additional \$1,000,000 was sent.
The imports for the week were \$953,429, of which \$867,631 were gold and \$85,798 silver. The exports of specie were \$638,738, of which \$533,238 were silver and \$105,500 gold.
New York took \$3,000,000 gold at London yesterday, making over \$13,000,000 now on the way from Europe.

FALL RIVER MILLS CLOSED.

One-Third of the Cotton Production of the City Cut Off
FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 7.—"About 700,000 spindles stopped here to-night for an indefinite period," is the sentence attached by brokers to their weekly statement of the condition of the cloth market and the Mule Spinners' association leads off its monthly circular with the words: "Husband your resources." The two expressions picture the mill situation here to-day about as clearly as it can be painted in words.
The following mills will close to night for one week, but the greater portion for four, and probably for six weeks: American linen, 87,000 spindles; Anawan, 10,000; Fall River manufactory, 28,000; Flint, 42,000; Gramin 81,000; King Phillip, 105,000; Laurel Lake, 35,000; Metacomb, 28,000; Richard Borden, 35,000; Robeson, 25,000; Seacoast, 35,000; Shove, 60,000; Stafford, 85,000; Wampago, 68,000 and Westmore, 34,000. These represent one-third of all the mills in the city. Seven thousand operatives will be idle and \$66,000 will be taken from circulation by the loss in wages. Other mills will follow their example and some that are nominally running have many idle looms.
In many and perhaps in the majority of cases the poor state of trade is the cause that will directly affect the length of time the mills are to be idle.
The weekly cloth statement issued to-day shows that goods are still accumulating here despite the curtailment of production from 190,000 to 175,000 pieces. The sales were only 41,000 pieces—hardly the production of eight good mills—and most of them were made on a ruinously low basis.

Two Western Banks to Reopen.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—A delegation representing the failed National bank at Oklahoma, composed of Delegate Flynn, president and cashier, under the convey of Mr. Mansur, called on Comptroller Eckels this morning and secured permission from him to reopen the bank next week.
After conference with a representative of the bank which failed at Russell, Kan., Mr. Eckels said that the bank would probably resume about August 15.
Silver Bullion in the Treasury.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The government now has on hand 130,000,000 ounces of fine silver which cost \$118,000,000. The coinage value of the bullion on hand is about \$169,000,000. If this was coined the government would realize a profit of about \$51,000,000, against which silver certificates could be issued. It would take, however, it is stated, with the present coinage capacities of the United States, about five years to convert this bullion.

Gold for Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 7.—Held Brothers Packing company, limited, has received notice that \$100,000 in gold has been shipped to it from Belfast, Ireland, and will arrive here in a few days. This is said to be the first importation of gold ever made by a Kansas City company.