TURKEY'S FATE.

Expulsion From Europe Appears To Be Inevitable.

The Situation Defined—Russia Actively Backing Bulgaria and the Other Powers Passive, For the Present at Least—Possibilities.

LONDON, October 4.—Diplomatic opinion at this capital is unanimous that Turkey must yield. If the Sultan gives way without fighting he will prove himself a wiser man than the caliph of 1877, who waged a bloody war and lost all the defensive barriers of the Turkish Empire in Europe for his pains. Another campaign would be tolerably safe to leave the Porte without an inch of territory north of the Bosphorus. The situation is thus defined by a member of the Government who was actively engaged in the military operations undertaken by England at the close of the Russo-Turkish war: "It is absolutely certain," he said, "that Russia is directing this movement. Her soldiers, nicknamed volunteers, are crossing into Roumania in shoals; her officers are already controlling the armies of Roumania and Bulgaria; her cavalry is at this instant actually on the march through Bessarabia for the scene of possible war. She has commenced supplying paper money to Bulgaria. She is mobilizing two powerful armies and is sending on men and supplies in advance. Before actions like these, the disavowals of ministers go for nothing. If Turkey counts on English help now she makes a mistake. English sympathies are with the Christian races in Turkey, and Salisbury and Gladstone alike recognize the fact. Russia has only to act with moderation to work her will without let or hindrance from this country. There is one contingency likely to involve England, and that is a Russian occupation of Constantinople. This the English will never consent to. Russia can have all she wants short of Constantinople, so far as England is concerned. Turkey is an Asiatic power and a standing offense and menace to the peace of Europe. Let her cross over the straits and all Europe will breathe easier. Gordon's idea of a free state of Constantinople meets a growing favor. England would willingly acquiesce in so obviously safe a solution of the Eastern European question. As long as Russia is locked from the sea by the Dardanelles and Turkey holds the key there must be perpetual danger of war. There ought to be free navigation for all the world, and the only way to bring it about is to place Constantinople and the strait under a European coalition like Belgium and the Danube. It will be rather too much of a good thing to expect the Sultan to give in his adhesion to such an arrangement without resistance. To do this would be to put an end to the supremacy of the caliphate and all that makes life dear to Mohammedans. The Turks, to give them their due, are ready and willing enough to die in defense of their country and religion. With an empty treasury they continued to bring 600,000 brave, well-armed men into the field in 1877, and gave Russia all the work she wanted and her Roumanian and Bulgarian allies as well. She can do the same again and better, for the fighting, if there is to be any, will be at the very door almost of the Mohammedan capital, and the fanaticism of the Mohammedan race will be aroused. Our immediate object is to confine the area of disturbance within its present limits and put a stop to Russian and Austrian armaments before war breaks out in earnest. Concert of action between Germany, Italy, France and Great Britain seems the only thing possible to prevent a Russian march on Constantinople and an Austrian advance on Salonica. The Turkish proposal to restore the status quo in Bulgaria is too late. Who's to restore it? The Sultan is the man to do it if he can, and it appears he wants the mandate of Europe. England won't give it. Russia and Austria certainly will not, and does the Sultan suppose Germany, France and Italy are going to take upon themselves the responsibility? There will be no mandate, and Europe is not going to attempt to restore the status quo by force of arms, the only force united Roumelia and Bulgaria are likely to recognize. We shall endeavor to have an understanding with Russia and the powers on the subject of Constantinople. I am inclined to think Russia will be reasonable and agree to Constantinople being turned into a free State. That provided for, they may go ahead and drive the Turk out of Europe, bag and baggage, as soon as they like. We should probably occupy one of the islands along the coast for a naval station in the event of the seat of the Ottoman power being transferred to Asia. We are pledged to de-send Asiatic Turkey and intend to be as good as our word."

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA.

There is some apprehension here as to the possibility of a collision between Austria and Russia arising out of the conflicting ambitions of both countries in European Turkey. The Servians are receiving strong reinforcements from Austria, and the garrisons in Bosnia and Herzegovina are being rapidly brought up to a war footing. The Montenegrins are again massing troops on the frontier and the rising in Albania is spreading. The war feeling among the Christian races in Eastern Europe has never before assumed such dimensions as the world now witnesses, and the slightest accident may act like the spark which fires a powder magazine and spreads destruction and ruin far and near.

Fatal Locomotive Explosion.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., October 4.—The boiler of a locomotive drawing the Long Branch express which left Camden at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, exploded near Brown's mills, fatally scalding the engineer, John Curtis, of Point Pleasant, and injuring the fireman. Other persons are reported injured, but no further particulars can be obtained here at present.

Caught in the Act.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., October 4.—The police made an important arrest last night in the person of Isaac Reynolds, who was caught in the act of making half-dollars at his residence on South street. Some days ago the officers received a "pointer" and last night they surrounded the house, and peering through the windows saw Reynolds melting the composition and running it into the molds. He is known to have been engaged in making half dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels for some time past.

Killed In a Drunken Quarrel.

TERRELL, TEX., October 4.—Barrett's circus exhibited here yesterday, and a great many countrymen came to town to take in the show and whisky straight. Several difficulties occurred, one culminating in the killing by shooting of David Finley, a farmer, by J. Tom Wilson, a well-known saloon man and gambler, who recently returned to this city after a hasty exit from New Mexico. Sheriff Alexander Wilson is alleged to have been present at the time of the tragedy, and is severely censured for not quieting the difficulty and thus preventing the killing. The town is greatly excited over the affair.

NASBY.

He Languishes in Jail as the Result of His Attempt to Seize the Post-Office.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

N A BASTEEL,
CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Which is in the State of Kentucky.)
September 30, 1885.

The blow hez fallen. Liberty and jestis hez bin outraged in my person. I am languishin in a Bastee at the Corners, with my compatriots, Bascom, Issaker Gavitt, Kernel M'Peltier and Deekin Pogram, and to make the pane more akoot and the sufferin more intense, the blow wuz inflicted by a man wich I voted for, Grover Cleveland.

Wishin to releeve the President uv the responsibility uv removin the nigger, Lubbock, wich hez yoosurped my post-offis for the past twenty years, exercisin the one interval that Andrew Jonson wuz President by the lucky removle uv that gorder, Linkin, we seezed the place, pitched the nigger out in the street onto his nose, and took possesshun uv the offis.

Possibly the removle wuz irregular, but wat wuz we to do? The President hed gone up into the Adirondacks, fishin, leevin me out in the cold, without the means ov compassin a drink, and after his return he paid no attention to our agonizin appeals.

Wat wuz we to do? Why we did wat any freemen should hev done, we asserted our rites by force. We made up our minds that the Civil-Service law wuz unconstitoshnel, and we arogated it. That is the way the Corners hev alluz done, and we did it. We took wat wuz our own, in our own way. Wuz that nigger Lubbock to continuer in the post-offis wich blonged to me? Never!

Wat happened? Why a Yoonited States Marshel barin the authority uv the Government cum into the offis ten days after we seized it, re-instated the nigger, and arrested the full bilin uv us for holin him out, and we wuz ignominyusly taken to jale, and are to be tried in the Yoonited States Courts, with the brilyant prospeck uv imprisonment for twenty years.

I am willin to die and be gathered to my fathers. Life hez no charms for me, and the tired eend can not come too soon. I am writin in my dreery cell. Out of the little winder I kin see into the winder uv the post-offis, where Lubbock sits smilin, occasiunly bowin to me ez he sees my eager face thro the bars. In der shun he puts up my demijohn in full site, and goes thro the moshuns uv takin a drink from it, grinnin like a baboon ez he sees the anguish on my face. Pollock and Joe Bigler cum in ever and anon, and they also grin at me, with a expreshun that drives me mad. I shel go insane ef this continuers much longer.

I never understood or appreshated the fable uv Tantalus afore. To see my demijohn in the hands uv another man, to hev it so close that I cood almost hear the gurgle uv the refreshin flood, and not be able to even smell the refreshin drink, wuz too much. Tantalus wuz surroundid with water and wuz not permitted to drink. I think I cood endoor to see Lubbock feelin with water, and smile serenely, but to see him with a demijohn uv whisky, out uv my reech, wuz sutian terrible.

From this cell, I, a martier, appeel to the Dimocrisy uv the country. We hev bin betrayed. We hev not elected a Dimocrat. We hev not got wat we votid for. Wher are the offises? Who is holdin em? Is it the sturdy Dimocrisy which bore the heat and burden uv the day, or is it the eleventh hour converts whose noses are not yet colored and who still ware clean shirts?

Grover Cleveland is evidently panderin to the better elements in his party, or is trym to be respectable by continuoin Republikins in offis. I am languishin in jale, and Lubbock, a nigger appointed by Grant, is holdin the place to which I hev a prescriptive rite. Bascom's place is bein run by his wife, and the firm hev gone out in M'Peltier's Distillery. Mirandy Pogram is cutin fire-wood, tho she don't complane. She sez she don't keer how long they keep her father in jale, ez she finds it easier to pervade for herself alone than it is to take keer uv him also. I persuaded the Deekin to beseech uv her to sell suthin and send him the proceeds, that we mite prokoor ever so little sustenance to soothe us in our afflickshens, but she hartlessly refoused. Bascom won't send for a drop fur us, M'Peltier refuses to advance even a pint, I am drier than a lime-kiln, and the cotton I spit wood supply a Lowell factry.

Will the Dimocrisy stand this? Are we to git within site uv the promised land and then die uv thirst without occupyin it? Is ther no releef to cum to us? Is it possible that I shel hev to tarn Republikin to git the place that belongs to me?

How long! oh, Fates! how long?

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Despairin.)

A "WAR" CAMPAIGN.

The Democratic Campaign in Virginia a Grand Rebel Display.

The Bourbon press all over this country has raised a howl against Senator Sherman for waving the bloody-shirt, because he has demanded the enfranchisement of Republican voters in the South, and has contended for a free vote and fair count in that section of the country, as well as in the North, and has further demanded that a Bourbon vote in the South, or the vote of a rebel soldier, shall not be allowed to count as much as the votes of three Union soldiers in the North. This howl has been particularly long and strong in Virginia, where the ex-Confederates are relying upon the memories and associations of the War of the Rebellion to elect Fitzhugh Lee their Governor and defeat John S. Wise, himself a distinguished Confederate officer, who differs from Lee, however, in that he has now, like a brave soldier, admitted defeat and become a loyal citizen of the Union again.

Now, who is waving the bloody shirt—the Bourbons of Virginia, headed by Lee, or the Republicans of Ohio, headed by Judge Foraker, who indorse the keynote of the campaign which John Sherman has so boldly sounded? The issue which Senator Sherman has made has nothing to do with the war or the issues which were fought out twenty years ago. He has demanded that the Republican vote of the South shall not be suppressed; that there shall be honest elections and unmenaced suffrage; and has entered his protest against the inequality of representation in Congress and the Electoral College, which gives Southern States the same number of members in each as Northern, though their vote is from thirty to fifty per cent. smaller than that of the latter. Is this waving the bloody shirt? Has this anything to do with the war? It is an issue of 1885, not 1865. It is a claim for honest suffrage. It is not an appeal to sectional feelings. It is not predicated upon the animus which existed in the South or North during the war. It is a vital, important question of to-day.

Compare the methods of the Ohio and Virginia campaigns, and see who is waving the bloody shirt. Senator Sherman, Judge Foraker and other Republican speakers go from place to place and meet their fellow-citizens peacefully, without parade or pageant of any kind. Armed men do not accompany them on their tours. Democratic speakers are not warned that they must not go to this or that place, or if they do they will be killed. Democrats are not menaced by bodies of infantry, cavalry and artillery passing through their towns flying the old war flags, and seeking to arouse the old war prejudices against them. There is freedom of speech, of opinion and of action everywhere, and the issues of the day are discussed as freely and fairly as lawyers argue a case in a court room. The Bourbon campaign in Virginia, on the other hand, is conducted upon two methods, and two only. By one of these, appeals are made to the people to vote against the Republicans because the Bourbon State of Virginia is so much grander and more glorious than any of the Northern States! The boast is too silly and puerile to need discussion. Mr. Wise punctured it when he said in one of his recent speeches:

> Ohio, with her three million and a half of people, her vast wealth and rapidly developed resources, her mines and manufactories, her great productions, the busy hives of industry, her gigantic enterprises, her thousands of miles of railroads, her schools, her high-stood men of educated and intelligent mind, refinement, her thoroughly comfortable and luxurious, her political houses, her great newspapers and libraries, her vast agricultural resources, her wonderful farming districts like gardens of the Lord her rapid onward and upward progress the grand empire that she is—and yet from the Bourbon standpoint in Virginia, which has hardly progressed a foot in a generation, and yet is counted prosperous as things go here, comes a thank God for Virginia, as compared with Ohio. This is not simply pride and patriotism, it is blindness and obstinacy; it is, in fact, Bourbonism.

The second method is the Confederate or bloody-shirt method. The Bourbons have organized themselves into red-shirt cavalry companies as escorts for Fitzhugh Lee and other speakers. The most of these cavalrymen are ex-rebels. They go fully armed. They carry with them the rebel flags and banners upon which are inscribed mottoes intended to arouse the old rebel hatred of the negroes and of the North. At a recent Bourbon barbecue held at Bedford the rebel soldiers came in from miles around, bringing their war flags, and headed by Jubal Early, who was simultaneously advertising the rebel cause and the Louisiana Lottery. They came as infantry, cavalry and artillery, and had a good time along the road scaring the negroes. The speakers were Confederate officers, backed by the rebel rank and file. Their appeals were made to the people upon the memories and the associations of the war, and were received with the old rebel yell. Fitzhugh Lee himself is escorted from county to county by rebel cavalry a thousand strong, waving their battle-flags and singing war songs. He rides General Robert E. Lee's war-horse, caparisoned with Lee's old saddle and bridle, and the flag floating at the head of his column is the one used by General Pickett at Gettysburg. Thus, as the Bourbon papers enthusiastically relate, he proceeds upon a tour which "must arouse the Confederate patriotism of every Virginian."

And yet Bourbons are accusing Senator Sherman of waving the bloody shirt because he appeals for honest suffrage in the South ern States, and of stirring up sectional feeling because he protests against the suppression of Republican votes in the South! Who is waving the bloody shirt—John Sherman, with his bold and indignant demand for fair elections, without which our republican form of government is a farce, or Fitzhugh Lee, at the head of rebel soldiers flying rebel flags, running his campaign exclusively upon the old, dead issues of the war, seeking to revive the old Bourbon animosities against the negroes and the North, and thus, by menace and show of armed force, attempting to prevent the Republicans from voting in sufficient strength to defeat him? The fact is, as the Richmond correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* says: "All the bloody-shirt waving is done by the Bourbons. Stump, press and pulpit join in waving it. War issues are revived by every available means, the animosities of the war rearoused, and the chivalric heart of the Virginian fired with the old spirit that sent his father out to fight for the sacred 'Lost Cause.' Here is a revival of race, sectional and war issues beyond anything ever known in the North." All that the Republicans demand is that every citizen of Virginia, white or black, shall be permitted to exercise his constitutional rights. It is all that John Sherman demands. Is this waving the bloody shirt?—*Exchange.*

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

Democracy as Viewed from a Progressive Standpoint.

Democracy in the South means terrorism and fraud.

Democracy is synonymous with the negro auction block.

Democracy in its broadest significance means anything to get office.

Democracy represents all the principles that Lee and Jackson fought for.

Democracy in the history of the United States means treason and rebellion.

Democracy is synonymous with opposition to the emancipation of slavery.

Democracy among the mass of Bourbon Democrats means: "I want an office."

Democracy down in Dixie means defrauding negroes of their right to vote.

Democracy is the party which declared this Union a Confederacy and not a Nation.

Democracy was the enemy of Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant and James A. Garfield.

Democracy means all that was involved in the terrible war against the Union of these States.

Democracy in the city of New York means ignorance, plug-uglyism, draft riots and ballot-box stuffing.

Democracy is a disgrace to American politics. Slavery has paralyzed its limbs. Corruption has poisoned its blood. Treason has rotted its flesh. Robbery, forgery, corruption and brutality have dwarfed its conscience. Ignorance, sycophancy and cowardice have dwindled it into insignificance. The shrieks of millions of enslaved men and women rings in its ears. The three hundred and fifty thousand brave Union soldiers slain in the Democratic rebellion point their fingers at it. Their children, widows and parents breathe their indignant curses against it. It is a hideous political specter, kept alive by doses of free Bourbon whisky, clad in the shreds and patches of dead issues, warmed by the poisoned virus of treason, nourished from the loathsome stench of decaying isms, and concealing among the folds of its cerements the blood-stained flag of the old slave Confederacy.—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE PARTY'S AGENT.

The President Must Carry Out His Party's Spoils Ideas—No Show for Republican Civil-Service Reform Principles.

The mutual-admiration correspondence between Dorman B. Eaton and President Cleveland upon the question of reforming the civil-service will deceive no one who understands the origin of that reform or who has intelligently watched its progress. Its appearance at this time, upon the heels of the ringing resolutions in the New York Republican platform, and just prior to the meeting of the Democratic Convent on which nominated the anti-Civil-Service-reform and machine-candidate Hill, is intended to hold the mugwump vote, otherwise the reply to Eaton's letter would have been made last summer when the resignation was offered to the President. It will fail in this purpose, for the mugwumps have learned by this time that the reform is safer in the hands of its friends than of its enemies.

The retrospect of Civil-Service reform will show who have been its real friends. The first step towards that reform was taken in a resolution offered by Mr. Jenks (Republican) of Rhode Island in 1867. Its only encouragement in Congress was on the Republican side. Its only advocates were the Chicago *Tribune*, Boston *Advertiser*, New York *Tribune*, *Times*, *Evening Post*, *Harper's Weekly*, Cincinnati *Gazette*, Cleveland *Leader* and other leading Republican papers. The rank and file of the Republican party gave it their sympathy and support, and it at once became an issue as against the spoils system of the Democratic party. Andrew Jonson was naturally hostile, but when General Grant was elected he announced his sympathy with the reform, and, in 1871, appointed a commission to make a report of the rules and regulations necessary to carry it into effect. The act of March, 1871, a bill was passed making an appropriation for the expenses of the commission, and a month or two afterwards it was appointed, and a report was made in December of that year and a commission was appointed shortly afterwards to carry out the new scheme of reform. (All this was exclusively Republican work). It was put into successful operation for three years until Congress, at the instigation of Ben Butler, failed to make the necessary appropriation for the support of the examining committees. So that in the last year of Grant's term it was only entered in some of the smaller departments and larger offices.

When Hayes' Administration came into power it made some vital recommendations for the increase of its effectiveness, and the reform was renewed by the Republicans. During that Administration the idea became more strongly fixed than ever in the minds of Republicans, and when General Garfield was elected it gained new strength by his enthusiastic advocacy of the anti-spoils system. During Arthur's period of office, in order to secure whatever Democratic support could be had, Mr. Pendleton was permitted to father the present law. The Republicans gave it almost solid support and secured a few Democratic votes—enough in the House, controlled by them, to insure its passage. It was faithfully carried out by Mr. Arthur, and Mr. Blaine in his letter of acceptance committed himself to it without reservation, as did his party platform. At least fourteen thousand clerkships were controlled by this law and taken out of the spoils system, and under its provisions Democrats as well as Republicans were eligible to office, on the test of merit alone, under Republican rule. All that Republicans expected or asked of the Democrats in case they came into power was to continue the operation of the reform.

How has that expectation been met? Last fall a considerable number of dissatisfied Republicans in New York and New England bolted from the party, and believing that Grover Cleveland, from some vague statements he had made, was a sincere Civil-Service reformer they helped to elect him. They now probably realize that it is a dangerous policy to place sheep in the care of wolves who love mutton instead of in the care of the shepherd dogs, who will keep them from the ravenous appetites of the wolves. They have found out that the friends of Civil-Service reform are more likely to guard it and enforce it than its enemies. Mr. Cleveland in his reply to Mr. Eaton says: "I believe in Civil-Service reform." He never once says: "I will carry it out." Admit that he believes in it. Admit that his intentions are friendly. Of what value are belief and intentions if they can not be put into practice. Mr. Cleveland stands at the head of the party, nine tenths of whom believe in the spoils system. Its leaders, its Congressmen, its newspaper organs, all its important appointees (ten far, are spoilsmen or believe in the spoils theory. No President was ever stronger than his party. He himself in his letter of acceptance declared that it was his duty to execute the decrees of his party, and how he has executed them the appointments of Higgins, Thomas, Troup, Chase, Pillsbury, Aquila Jones, Beattie, Hedden, Sterling, Miere, Kelley, the selection of jail and prison graduates by the leaders of the party, his pardon of Mulien, the removal of tried and faithful public servants upon false pretenses of offensive partisanship and their replacement by men whose only claim is disputable political work—all these open violations of the letter and spirit of the Civil-Service law show how consciously that law has been nullified already. All this has transpired before the Administration is seven months old and before he has met his own Congress. The only members of the party he has encountered are the spoilsmen of the Ward and Lawler and Higgins sort, seeking for plunder. He has yet to face a hostile Democratic Congress, which is determined to wipe out the last vestiges of Civil-Service reform and before his Administration is over the fatal blow will be delivered to it. There are two fundamental differences between the Republican and Democratic parties. The one is the difference between National sovereignty and State sovereignty. The other is the difference between the merit system and the spoils system. The Republican party believes in the administration of the public offices for the public good. The Democratic party believes in the administration of the public offices for partisan reward. That is the case in a nutshell; and in spite of all the letters the President may write, and however strenuously he may assert his beliefs or intentions, he can not alter the facts. He is the agent of his party, and he will execute its decrees, as he has shown already by his acts. In the face of those acts and of the long-established policy of his party his electioneering document and bid for the mugwump vote in the New York election this fall will be of no avail.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A VOLKS FEST.

The Harvest Festival of Fatherland as Celebrated in New York.

Six prize hens sat in a coop mounted on a pole ten feet high, at Suber's, Harlem Park, and complacently watched ten thousand Germans celebrate their twenty-third annual Volks Fest, or Harvest Festival. Five times as high as the hen coop, and in direct competition, was the fruciferous or fruit-bearing column, covered mostly with vegetables in which the squash predominated, and which was mounted by a bronze-colored plaster statue of Saxonia, the German Ceres. It was a great day for the hens, also for the children dressed in gay colors as peasants, the jolly men and women, the ubiquitous brass band, the comic clowns who explained some hieroglyphics on white canvas, the white-aproned waiters, the lemonade men with ninety-nine parts water to one part lemon peel, the commissioners brilliant in colored, lettered badges, and the spectators who ate, drank, looked on and danced. The feature of the day was the shepherds' race of Markgroeningen. Twenty little peasant girls followed the lead hand around a ring. The band alternated with three boys who played a bass and snare drum and a fife. After these had marched until they were tired, the young women of varied sizes and attractions took their place and ran twice around the ring. The slimmest girl led, the stoutest one coming in second, while the other three laughed good naturedly over their defeat. Then the stout peasant boys took a run. The tallest stalwart led, but unluckily stubbed his toe, and while he was in the dust the smallest lad made the home stretch first. Meanwhile, two inoffensive sheep, done up in blue and red ribbons and tied to a flag pole, looked on in disgust, and when the race was over they were led away to muse by the victors. There were many athletic exhibitions, and in the evening everybody danced until they felt sure that the proceeds of the Volks Fest would be sufficient for much happiness among the poor and in the hospitals.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Forest Leaves and Forest Mould.

The trees of the forest, by their annual deposit of leaves and fruits, and finally by the fall and decay of their trunks, prepare valuable beds of humus or forest mould for the use of gardeners and farmers. All who are wise avail themselves of this decayed vegetable matter, which is a wonderfully recuperative agent and greatly prized, especially by market gardeners and florists. Leaf mould, notably that of hard wood trees, such as oak, hickory, beech, walnut and others, contains valuable fertilizing material and is in excellent condition for the amelioration of the soil. It is not as a fertilizer alone that it benefits the land, it tends also to mellow the soil and open it to the action of the rain and the sun, as well as to the roots of plants. Leaf mould has been found especially useful on close clay soils that need aeration as well as on light lands destitute of the required amount of humus. Forest leaves that are freshly fallen from the trees, are also of use, and when the farmer has leisure teams and his boys leisure time, it pays to gather and haul these for covering, as a protection against frost and to mix with manure in the hot-bed, &c. Many gardeners employ forest leaves for mulching their strawberry beds and for covering celery pits and hot-bed frames. In this connection it may not be amiss to remind readers that the refuse around wood-piles is a good material for mixing in the compost heap.—*N. Y. World.*

Fashion's Freak in Paper.

Mahdi paper—that scarlet abomination—is very fashionable in Paris, and four times the price it is in London. True, it has a large gold wafer stamped on the top of the note paper and on the overlapping fold of the envelope. St. George and the Dragon and other heraldic devices are chosen for the stamp, which are hardly in keeping with the name, and suit better the "Dragon" paper, figured all over with repetitions of this fabled monster in pale gold, or silver, the heading being, of course, to correspond. St. George likewise appears in silver or gold on plain paper. But if the Mahdi stationery is dear, the Pompeian outdoes it in this respect, as it does in prettiness. Each sheet is tinted by hand, marbled in various shades of terra-cotta, as if by the action of time and damp. Letter paper is also to be had of a deep lapis-lazuli blue, a soft rose-pink and pleasant moss-green shades, thick and rough in the edge.—*Delineator.*

—"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Daubwell, what a clever man that Mr. Foggs is! He's really quite a physiognomist. I was telling him last evening that I had become quite proficient in painting, and he said, 'I was sure of it, madam, your face shows it.'" Chorus—"Indeed!"—*Boston Transcript.*

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, October 12.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	$4 25 @	$4 [illegible]
Native cows	2 [illegible] @	3 [illegible]
Butchers steers	3 40 @	3 [illegible]
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	3 [illegible] @	3 [illegible]
Light	3 [illegible] @	3 [illegible]
WHEAT—No. 2 red	[illegible] @	[illegible]
No. 3 red	[illegible] @	[illegible]
No. 2 soft	[illegible] @	[illegible]
CORN—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
OATS—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
RYE—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
FLOUR—Fancy, per sack	2 [illegible] @	2 [illegible]
HAY—Large baled	5 [illegible] @	5 50
BUTTER—Choice creamery	[illegible] @	[illegible]
CHEESE—Full cream	[illegible] @	[illegible]
EGGS—Choice	[illegible] @	[illegible]
BACON—Ham	[illegible] @	[illegible]
Shoulders	[illegible] @	[illegible]
Sides	[illegible] @	[illegible]
LARD	[illegible] @	[illegible]
WOOL—Missouri unwashed	[illegible] @	[illegible]
POTATOES—New	[illegible] @	[illegible]
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 25 @	5 50
Butchers steers	2 25 @	4 00
HOGS—Packing	3 40 @	3 75
SHEEP—Fair to choice	2 50 @	3 40
FLOUR—Choice	4 05 @	4 [illegible]
WHEAT—No. 2 red	[illegible] @	[illegible]
CORN—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
OATS—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
RYE—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
BUTTER—Creamery	[illegible] @	[illegible]
PORK	[illegible] @	9 00
COTTON—Middling	[illegible] @	[illegible]
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	3 80 @	5 90
HOGS—Packing and shipping	3 70 @	4 05
SHEEP—Fair to choice	1 [illegible] @	3 [illegible]
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 40 @	4 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red	[illegible] @	[illegible]
No. 3	[illegible] @	[illegible]
No. 2 spring	[illegible] @	[illegible]
CORN—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
OATS—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
RYE	[illegible] @	[illegible]
BUTTER—Creamery	[illegible] @	[illegible]
PORK	[illegible] @	[illegible]
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE—Exports	3 [illegible] @	5 [illegible]
HOGS—Good to choice	4 [illegible] @	4 [illegible]
SHEEP—Common to good	3 [illegible] @	4 [illegible]
FLOUR—Good to choice	3 [illegible] @	3 [illegible]
WHEAT—No. 2 red	[illegible] @	1 [illegible]
CORN—No. 2	[illegible] @	[illegible]
OATS—Western mixed	[illegible] @	[illegible]
BUTTER—Creamery	[illegible] @	[illegible]
PORK	9 [illegible] @	9 [illegible]
PETROLEUM—United	1 [illegible] @	1 [illegible]

TWO NOTED MINSTRELS.

Who Have Won Fortunes and What They Say About Stage Life.

From Stage Whispers.

"Billy" Emerson has recently made a phenomenal success in Australia, and is rich.

Emerson was born at Belfast in 1846. He began his career with Joe Sweeney's minstrels in Washington in 1865. Later on he jumped into prominence in connection with Newcomb's minstrels with whom he visited Germany. He visited Australia in 1874 and on his return to America joined Haverly's minstrels in San Francisco at $50 a week and expenses. With this troupe he played before her majesty, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and royalty generally. After in a trip he leased the Standard theater, San Francisco, where for three years he did the largest business ever known to minstrelsy. In April last he went to Australia again, where he has "beaten the record."

"Billy" is a very handsome fellow, an excellent singer, dances gracefully, and is a humorist.

"Yes, sir, I have traveled all over the world, have met all sorts of people, come in contact with all sorts of customs, and had all sorts of experiences. One must have a constitution like a locomotive to stand it.

"Yes, I know I seem to hear like a major and I do, but I tell you candidly that with the perpetual change of diet, water and climate, if I had not maintained my voice with regular use of Warner's Safe Cure I should have gone under long ago."

George H. Primrose, whose name is known in every audience in every town in America, is a most popular favorite. He, like "Billy" Emerson, in connection with the minstrel profession, is equally, and travelling generally, among well-to-do people.

Primrose was born with one foot in the boards and he has Promise, because they have not expanded on the public's "favors."

"The essay Scott" caught fire into the fire, burning Dickens.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Wonderful Freak of Nature

is sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks dame nature occasionally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unravelled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of these mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

The man will make a fortune who invents a mental unknown—one that will enable a lawyer to draw a conclusion.

Young Men, Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for 30 days, to men suffering with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as delay for trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

"Can you tell me what a smile is, little maiden?" "Yes, sir; it's the whisper of a laugh."—*Golden Days.*

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage actually did offer "Five Hundred Dollars in cash" for a case of chronic catarrh in the head he could not cure with his "Catarrh Remedy," which would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next laggard for cure or cash?

A BALTIMORE girl is somewhat of a philosopher. She believes in gauze and effect.—*Old City Dispatch.*

* * * Dizziness, pale women, fistulas, and all diseases of the lower bowel or rectum, cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Of druggists. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Of a man suddenly struck bald-headed it may be said that his scalp is entirely the result of chance.—*Boston Bulletin.*

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute. Ask your druggist for Pike's Toothache Drops. 25c.

GEORGE MADDEN moves that Spain be renamed and called Chilmark. Are you ready for the question?—*Boston Post.*

Is afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

BEAR upon the waters—Reared at sea.—*Chicago Tribune.*

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and AGUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

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AN INVALUABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.

BRYANT & STRATTON'S Business and Shorthand College, 10 [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y. [illegible] Penmanship, Shorthand, etc. [illegible]

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is beautiful, all but her skin and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

Men Think
they know all about Mustang Liniment. They do. Not to know it is not to have.

CANCER of the TONGUE.
A Case Resembling That of General Grant.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH
HAY-FEVER

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