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BESIDE THE ANTE.

Every one at Falaise knows the story of the mother of William the Conqueror by heart. They trouble themselves very little about the results of modern investigation in regard to the real facts in the case, these good folk of Falaise. They see no reason for doubting any part of the story they have always known. They will show you with pride the beautiful old Church of Saint Gervais, and its not distant neighbor in the Grande Place, La Sainte Trinite; but they will bid you look longest at the great bronze statue of the Conqueror in the center of the Grand Place. And it is well worth looking at. The Norman hero is mounted on a spirited horse, represented as plunging impetuously forward, and the king, in suit of mail, and with visor up and grasping a lifted lance and pennon in his hand, is turning, as if to beckon on an army to victory.

"It is most wonderful," the folk of Falaise will say to you, as you and they gaze at the warrior figure of whose history they are so proud.

But they have more to show you than this; for then they will take you on up the hill and through the arched gateway of the castle. On the ramparts is a quiet grassy walk, well shaded by trees; and there is a school up here above the town, and an old twelfth-century chapel. But you have not been brought to look at these. You go, instead, into the castle-keep, and there you will be shown a double-arched window with a stone pillar in the center, and looking out of this you will gaze into a deep, narrow valley very far below, through which winds the River Ante, its surface visible only here and there among the trees. On the other side frowns a steep range of hills, the steepest of all being known as Mont Mirat.

"From this window," says your companion, "Count Robert first saw Arlette;" and then you are told how the youth of eighteen, looking down into the valley of the Ante, saw the women and girls washing clothes in the stream, just as you see them doing now, eight centuries later, and among them saw the beautiful Arlette, the tanner's daughter, and seeing, fell in love. You look down at the women below. You can just catch the sound of their voices, but you cannot distinguish one from the other. If the story you have heard is true, love, in Robert's case at least, was not blind, but most extraordinarily sharp-sighted. Be that as it may, he afterward made her Duchess of Normandy, and you are shown a little cell in the castle where their son, the Conqueror, was born, unless the historians are right who say that William was not born in this castle at all. Afterward you will be taken to the top of Talbot's tower, a hundred feet higher, from which a most magnificent view can be had; but since this tower, built by the English King Henry the Fifth, can in no way be associated with William, it has but little interest for your Falaise companion.

Another day you go to the washing-place beside the Ante, and watch the women and girls chattering and laughing at their work, and you think of the young Robert catching sight of his beautiful Arlette in just such another group of workers eight centuries before. Here the river runs through a sluiceway, made for the use of the washers, and here are great square tanks heaped high with soaking garments, the whole protected from the weather by sheds. Each one pays three sous a day for the privilege of washing here, but must furnish her own soap and *carrosse* for beating the clothes, so one of the white-capped women will perhaps inform you. Beyond are open-air tanks, where those who have no three sous to spare may wash for nothing. You wonder if there is an Arlette among any of these women. They are not very beautiful, you think. But as you stand at the arched entrance of the washing-place you do not see all the women, and, even if you could, you would not know which was named Arlette, if there were one of that name there. Yet there is an Arlette there, and if you had been told of it, I think it would not have been difficult to discover her. Arlette must be beautiful to bear out her right to the name, you imagine; and you, within the archway, are not much impressed with the faces you see. But this modern Arlette is among the poorer women beside the Ante, and too far off for you to see her. There has always been an Arlette among the women at the river, for it is a favorite name at Falaise, and sometimes there have been several; but at present there is but one—Arlette Lechasseur, the daughter of a shoemaker in the Faubourg St. Laurent. Well she knows the story of Arlette, the tanner's daughter, and very proud she is of her name. We have only tradition to assure us that the first Arlette was beautiful, but it needs no second glance to convince us that Arlette Lechasseur is so. If only there was another Count Robert to see. But she has too much sense to expect a count or any other noble personage to come and make love to her there beside the Ante, even if she is pretty.

"Where is thy Count Robert, Arlette?" the other women sometimes say to her at the tanks, but her only response is a good-natured laugh.

Yet she has dreams of her own, nevertheless. Not exalted ones, to be sure, but they

sweeten existence to her. Last year, at the fair in the Faubourg of Guibray, she met some one that, perhaps—Alas, poor Arlette never gets beyond the "perhaps" in her thoughts! The thrifty Norman does not often marry a girl who can bring him nothing, and the Lechasseurs are very poor. So Arlette's musings do not stray beyond a "perhaps," as I said before; but people learn to be content with a very little, and it is pleasant to have one's dreams.

From her washing-place she looks up at the great cliff on which the castle stands. Except for a few patches of furze and heather, the gray rock is almost bare, and which is cliff and which is castle wall is hard to tell, for the wall is at the edge of the cliff, and seems as if it might be a part of it, so worn and gray is its surface. And, high above all, the Talbot tower appears almost to touch the sky. Arlette has often been to the very top, but she does not like looking down into the valley so well as gazing up at the castle-crowned cliff. From where she is plying her *carrosse* she can see Count Robert's window and the vine sprays hanging down from the opening. Then she thinks of the tanner's daughter and Count Robert. Now and then she can see some one leaning from the window and looking down into the valley, as that handsome stripling may have leaped and looked eight centuries before. But she does not imagine that any one can distinguish her from the other women beside the Ante. She knows very well that the distance is too great for that now. Perhaps eyesight was better in Count Robert's time she thinks. But the day comes when some one looking down from Count Robert's window does see her. It is a young American, finishing a year of travel in Europe by a walking tour through Normandy, burdened only by knapsack and field-glass. Some one at Caen has told him that he must surely visit Falaise, and so he has come to the castle, and now, looking through his glass, at one object after another, his gaze has at last rested on Arlette at her washing-tank beside the Ante. The glass is a powerful one, so that he can see her very distinctly as she beats the soaped linen with her *carrosse*, and afterwards rinses the garments in the clear running water; and he watches her a long time. At last, however, he puts down his glass, and, after giving his guide a fee, he comes down from the castle alone.

But it is no youth of eighteen who sees this modern Arlette, but a man at least eight years older, who has looked upon many beautiful faces before this. Why should this one attract him especially? But it does interest him, and he means to see more of it, as Count Robert likewise resolved long before. But the American is quite as handsome as any Mediaeval count can possibly have been, though, as his figure is rather under the middle size, Count Robert was probably the taller of the two, on the generally accepted principle that medieval heroes were men of commanding height. But the clear olive complexion, dark hair and eyes and delicate mustache, sweeping upward at the ends in long curves, Count Robert probably did not boast. More than one woman had looked at this young American with admiring eyes, and he knew very well that he was handsome—perhaps had at one time been a little vain of the fact—but now, at twenty-six, he merely accepts it as a piece of good fortune. Any one looking at the firm curves of the mouth would see evidences of abundant strength of purpose. Whether it would be exercised with any higher aims than obtaining his own way was the question. He had always had it without much trouble, and he was not more selfish than most men.

As he goes down the hill his mind is full of this pretty face he has just seen. And why not? He is taking life easily this summer. When he returns to America his work awaits him, into which he means to plunge in sober earnest; but at present he is enjoying life, and has plenty of room for vagrant fancies in his mind. But it is a long distance down the hill to the washing-sheds beside the Ante, and he is not familiar enough with the town to find the nearest way; so that, by the time he reaches the arched entrance, many of the women have gone, and among them Arlette. Those who remain glance shyly at him, but he sees only that Arlette is not there, and he goes to his rooms at the Hotel de Normandie vexed at the disappointment. He meant to have gone back to Caen the next day, but now he decides to remain in Falaise another day in the hope of getting a nearer view of the pretty face he has seen from the castle window. And chance is favorable to him that very day, for, strolling just at sunset through the Faubourg St. Laurent, he sees Arlette standing at her father's door. The young fellow, mentally noting the nature of her father's business, for Guy Lechasseur can be seen through the entrance busy at his work, takes his resolution at once, and, approaching the doorway, lifts his hat courteously to Arlette.

"He is very handsome," thinks Arlette. "There is no one like him in Falaise." "Good evening, my pretty one," says the stranger, "Can I see M. Lechasseur, the cord-maker?"

Hearing the sound of his name, old Guy comes forward, and the American explains

that he would like to be measured for a pair of easy walking-shoes.

"They must be very easy and comfortable," he says, "for I walk a great deal."

"But yes, Monsieur," responds the father of Arlette, "I know what you would have. Come in, and it shall be done at once. Arlette, my child, thou wilt have the goodness to measure Monsieur's foot immediately."

The honest shoemaker is a little excited at this sudden order from a foreigner, and speaks hurriedly.

"Arlette, my daughter, is more precise than I can be with the measurements," he explains to his visitor. "Her eyes are much younger than mine, thou must know."

The other smiles at this. He is very well suited with this arrangement, and so Arlette, blushing a little—for it is a new experience for her to have dark eyes bent on her so earnestly as now—does as her father desires.

"Remember, I am very particular," says the young man when she had nearly completed her task. "I should not like to be badly fitted. Will it not be best to repeat the measure so as to be sure?"

"But yes, Monsieur," responds Guy, "it is best to be sure."

It is very pleasant, this unlooked-for little incident, and the young man determines to enjoy it. Arlette, kneeling before him the better to do what she is about, ventures one shy glance at his face, but finding him looking tenderly at her, bends down her head. Yet on no pretext can he prolong the situation further, but after Arlette is through he remains to talk with the girl and her father.

"Falaise is very beautiful," he says to Arlette, after Guy has returned to his work, and the girl, at her father's request, goes with him a few steps to point out a nearer way to the Hotel de Normandie than the route by which he came.

"Does Monsieur really think so?" is her response. "I am very glad, for Monsieur must know that I love Falaise."

"Yes, it is very beautiful," he repeats; "but I know what is much more beautiful still," he adds; and there is no mistaking his meaning, even if the little pressure he gives her hand had been omitted.

"Monsieur must not say such things," she says slowly after a pause.

"But I shall say such things, because they are true, my pretty one. Look at me, Arlette."

They are in a narrow lane by this time, where there is no one but themselves.

"Look at me, Arlette," he says again.

She does look at him with her sweet, wondering face. In the gathering twilight he can yet see the soft curves of her lips and cheeks. He cannot help it that he puts his arm about her; and it is all so new, so strange to her, that she does not resist him.

"Does Arlette know that she is very beautiful?" he says gently, and then he draws her closer to him.

"I must go back now," she says simply, and so he releases her. "Monsieur will find the way now, doubtless, if he will remember to take the next turn to the right," she continues when he has taken away his arm.

"Yes," he replies, "it will be very easy, and now this for showing me the way," and he puts a silver coin in her hand, and then, moved by a sudden impulse, kisses her once, twice, and turns away.

She is not angry with him when she is once more alone. Something new and sweet has come into her life, and it has all been so sudden that she is bewildered for a little. But she does not try to analyze her feelings. She knows only that this foreigner, who looks so handsome and speaks so tenderly, has told her that she is beautiful, and has kissed her. And that is quite enough for Arlette now. She wonders, as she goes homeward, if Count Robert could have looked like this stranger. She thinks of him all that night, and on the morrow, as she stands at her washing-tank beside the Ante, she is thinking of him still. Foolish little Arlette! but what should one do when one is but eighteen, and has been kissed by the handsomest man one has ever seen? Surely one need not be very angry or try to forget.

The morning is half gone when she sees him entering the archway to the washing-sheds, but he does not see her. She hears his voice in good-humored passing chat with the women there. What if he should not see her! At last he comes out from the sheds toward the free tanks. Surely he must see her now. But he stops for a word with Babette and Susette, with Dorothee and with Gertrude before he comes to her. "Ah, my pretty one," he says carelessly, as if this were the first time he has seen her; but a look in his face tells her that he remembers, and she understands now why he spoke to all the women on the way.

He has a sketch-book with him, and now, as he leans against a post near her, he takes a pencil and sketches rapidly. Now and then he says a word to her, and the women near by look at him in the pauses of their work with shy, admiring glances. At last he holds up a paper.

"Would you like to see, my good friends?" he says to the women; and then Babette, Susette, Dorothee and Gertrude crowd about him and examine his drawing with voluble exclamations of delight.

"There thou art, Dorothee, to the life," says one.

"And there is Susette," says another; "and Monsieur has drawn me, too," she adds in great glee.

"Would you like to show this to your friends under the shed?" suggests the artist; and this appearing to be exactly what they do wish, off go the four girls, not observing that Arlette does not accompany them.

"See here, Arlette," says the American when they are alone. He holds up another paper on which he has sketched Arlette just as she looked when he saw her at her father's door.

"Am I like that?" she says timidly, and blushing a little.

"Only a thousand times prettier," he says impulsively; and then, while no one is observing them, he showers a dozen kisses on her face and neck.

And what should Arlette do?

Soon the women come back with the drawing.

"They say," says Dorothee, nodding her head in the direction of the sheds, "that Monsieur must make a picture of them."

"Very well," says the young man; and he goes back to the sheds.

He is gone some time, but at last Arlette hears murmurs of delight from the sheds, and she knows that the drawing is finished. Soon afterward he returns.

"Bon jour," he says to Susette and the others. "Bon jour ma petite," he says to Arlette in a low tone, as he takes up his cane, which had been left on the ground beside her. "Arlette will see me again;" and then he goes on his way beside the Ante.

"Bon jour, Monsieur," scream the women after him, when he is almost out of sight; and at this he turns and waves his hat. They will talk about the handsome foreigner beside the Ante for many a long day.

By mid-afternoon Arlette goes home, and soon afterward an errand for her father takes her away from the house for an hour.

"Monsieur has been here?" says Guy when she returns, "and he would have liked to say adieu to thee, for he was going away."

"Going away?" repeats Arlette faintly.

"But yes, my daughter. There was news from America that caused him to go at once, he said to me. And he could not wait for the shoes, but paid me the money and told me to give them to some one who needed them. I wish him a good journey, for he has done well by me, and not every one would think to remember that he owed an old shoemaker like thy father, Arlette. America is over the sea, they tell me, and he cannot yet be half-way to Caen," concludes the old man, drawing out his waxed thread slowly.

Is it really true that she shall see him no more? This is the one thought that fills Arlette's mind. It is this that sends her supperless to bed. It is this that causes her to rise in the morning with eyes that are red with weeping, and have not been closed in sleep the night through. Foolish little Arlette, to weep for one who will soon forget her! She does not go to her work that day, but a day later sees her back with the others, a little pale, but that is all the difference.

The summer goes and the autumn comes, and the red leaves float along the winding Ante. The women are still talking of the foreigner who came and sketched them all so wonderfully one day.

The summer goes and the autumn comes, and the young American is back in his law office deep in his work and his future plans. He has not thought of Arlette since he returned. His sketch-book lies on an upper shelf, where he tossed it when first unpacking, and he has not thought to look at it since. A privileged friend comes into his office one morning, and, turning over one thing after another, lights upon the sketch-book, and taking it down, begins to examine its contents.

"By Jove!" he exclaims, "that is a lovely face. Where did you come across so much beauty, old fellow?"

It is Arlette's picture that the visitor is gazing at. The other turns to see what his friend has, and suddenly there flashes over him the memory of those two days at Falaise. How sweet she was, that little girl beside the Ante!

"It is just a study," he replies carelessly. "A study?" repeats the friend incredulously, and then the drawing is laid away with the others.

But in replacing the volume the drawing falls unnoticed to the floor, face downward, and the office boy that evening seeing it lie there like a bit of waste paper, tosses it into the waste-basket, and later it goes to the rag-man with the other paper.

And Arlette is still beside the Ante. She never thinks now of the one she met at the fair in the Faubourg of Guibray, but always of him who came so suddenly into her life, with his handsome face and his tender words, and who went out of her life as suddenly. Only two days; but the sweet pain of those two days will linger a whole lifetime in one tender little heart beside the Ante. What if she should once more see him there by the archway! And she looks often that way with a vague hope.

The Arlette of eight centuries ago was happy in her Count Robert, who loved her. There are no Counts Robert now, and Ar-

lette is still at her work beside the Ante, and the slow seasons come and go, and life is long, and remembered kisses are sweet. Foolish little Arlette!

Naked and Not Ashamed.

From the New York Tribune.

There is unfortunately nothing new in adulteration. We all know that it has been going on for many years, and that it is certainly not an American specialty. More than twenty years ago England was indebted to Dr. Hassall and *The Lancet* for an exposure that drew a broad smirch over many reputations and for a time caused the habitual boasters about the probity of the English manufacturer and merchant to be silent. Parliament, however, took the subject up, and legislated promptly for the protection of the public, and since that time adulteration has been diverted to other lines of production, such as the cottons of Manchester, for instance. But if adulteration is a comparatively old abuse, there is something about its manifestations which is not old. Formerly those who practised these tricks confessed their immorality by concealing and denying them. Now all that is changed, and adulteration not only plants itself boldly among legitimate industries, but defends and justifies itself when attacked, and even assumes an air of injured innocence.

The makers of bogus butter have exhibited a lack of moral perception in which they have been swiftly imitated by other adulterators. The men who are now charged with sophisticated coffee with deleterious substances at once undertake to justify the practice by asserting, in effect, that competition with dishonesty renders it necessary to be dishonest. The most remarkable fact, however, is that all the recent detected adulterations have been of articles largely used for food, and though the use of unwholesome and in some cases absolutely poisonous substances is alleged, no qualms appear to have troubled the producers of these frauds as to the consequences of their action. Apparently the modern adulterator cares nothing whether he causes the deaths of any number of his fellow-creatures. He is prepared to use whatever drugs, chemicals or other substances may most readily effect his purpose, and he does not seem to have paused to consider the possible effect of what he is using. He has thrown off all disguise. He does not make a pretence of carrying on a legitimate business. He frankly avows his immorality. He is "naked, and not ashamed."

The manufacturer of terra-alba to mix with good products calmly carries on his vile traffic. The adulteration of groceries, of liquors, of drugs, of almost everything eatable or wearable, is facilitated by the establishment of firms who confine themselves to the preparation of the material used in the business; and so extensive is the trade that these manufacturers make large and constant profits. But there is a peculiarly ugly cynicism in the disregard of concealment in these matters. It seems to be thought that the world is too busy to pause for serious inquiry into what it eats and drinks, and it is also getting too full for half the people ever to know that they are being cheated and poisoned. But what is the state of trade morals that condones this systematic iniquity, that unblushingly takes advantage of these omnipresent means of fraud? Adulteration in any form is bad enough, but adulteration the agents of which are rather proud of their work than not, certainly indicates a laxity of commercial ethics which cannot proceed much further without producing a catastrophe.

Something New in Vendor Wagons.

A man in a blue jumper, who blows himself red in the face at regular intervals tooting a fish horn, leads a horse of consumptive gauntness through the residence streets every day. Behind the horse is a new vendor's wagon heaped with vegetables and fish.

"Ere yar, fish, wedge-eatables, and hlice," shouts the vendor, letting the horse stand still as the customers flock around. They see the wagon is something new in the wagon line, and has a double bottom. The vendor gathers fish and vegetables from the top. When a customer wants ice he throws down the back board and yanks a piece out with a hook from a supply that is snugly stored under the false bottom on which fish and vegetables are spread.

"This 'ere is a patent wagin," the vender said, getting ready for a fresh start. "Yer see, the ice is stored down there where it won't melt and it keeps the fish and wedge-eatables cool and fresh at the same time. The feller wot invented it had a big head, yer kin bet."

A philanthropic young lady asked a gentleman friend if he did not think the ladies of the sewing circles accomplished much good by their efforts to aid the poor. Her friend replied, that a meeting of ladies reminded him of a place where the blackbird told the crows how black the buzzards were.

When it was announced to Jay Gould eight years ago that James R. Keene was en route in a private palace-car with \$5,000,000 to use in Wall street Mr. Gould remarked, "We will send him back in a freight car."

How Business Revives.

Last week attention was called to the fact that the prices of many of the prime necessities of life are very low. It is now proposed to explain how it is that low prices cure themselves, how the very fact that they are low causes them to advance,—in short, what is the process when there is a revival of business.

An understanding of the principles which govern trade will enable all to foresee what must sooner or later take place. Speculation sometimes hastens, and sometimes retards the natural process, but can never stop it. The shrewdest speculator is merely the man who estimates most accurately what is to be the course of a particular market, and acts upon his judgment.

Let it be supposed that the tendency of prices is downward, no matter what the cause of that tendency may be. What is the effect? Every man buys as little as possible. Take, for example, cotton goods. The consumers, that is, the families using cotton goods, seeing that times are "hard," avoid the dry goods store as long as they can.

The retail dealer, finding the demand light, buys of the wholesaler less than usual. The wholesaler takes less than usual from the manufacturer. The manufacturer, whose mill continues to run full time, makes as many yards of cloth as before, and, as he does not sell so much, the stock accumulates on his hands. By-and-by the time comes when he feels he must sell at some price, and he marks his goods down.

At the decline there is at first a slight increase in the amount purchased by the wholesaler, the retailer and the consumer; but soon the old situation is repeated, and again the manufacturer is piling up goods which he cannot sell. He cannot continue making them except at a loss, and to avoid that, he reduces the wages of his hands. So there is another drop, both in the price of goods and in wages.

Since the laboring people now receive less than they formerly did, they feel themselves too poor to buy goods, and again the demand slackens. This time the manufacturer is forced, either to shut down his mill altogether, or to run it on short time. In either case the production is reduced. Prices, meantime, have reached a low point, and the demand for goods is light.

But something else has also happened in the meantime. What has taken place in one trade has substantially taken place in all. The demand for finished goods has been so light that the price of raw materials has declined also. Moreover there are many articles, and cotton goods is one of them, the use of which may be postponed, but cannot be dispensed with. That is, if a family buys and consumes less than usual this year, it must buy more next year.

At last it occurs to some far-seeing man in the trade that prices cannot go any lower, because the stock on hand is low, and because the times when consumption must increase again is at hand. This man quietly gives a large order for goods at a low price. Another dealer does the same. The fact that the supply is low begins to be recognized. Manufacturers put up their prices.

The retailers see that the market has turned, and make haste to give their orders before the advance has made much progress. Consumers take the alarm, and do the same. In this way the courage of a few men who act upon a belief that prices are too low, results in a sudden revival of business, and in a reversal of the tendency. But, of course, if they have made a mistake, the market does not turn, and they lose money instead of making it. Their act is a speculation, and if the natural events do not justify it, they suffer the consequences.

It must not be understood that we have been describing the real situation at the present time, in cotton goods, or in anything else. Nor is it to be supposed that any prediction is made here as to the revival of business is near or remote. That is something which every person must determine for himself. The purpose of this article is only to describe the process which always follows a season of depression, and which will be observed some time again, it may be next month, it may be some years hence.

Definition of a Yankee.

A Yankee is self-denying, self-relying, and into everything prying. He is a lover of piety, propriety, notoriety, and the temperance society. He is a bragging, dragging, striving, thriving, swapping, jostling, wrestling, musical, quizzical, astronomical, philosophical, poetical and criminal sort of a character, whose manifest destiny is to spread civilization to the remotest corners of creation.

"No, I haven't been to the bird show," said a man who was very deeply in debt: "there are too many bills there to suit me, and just now I'm trying to find a way to feather my own nest."

Pittsburg has 1,350 manufacturing establishments, with an aggregate capital of \$106,000,000, employing nearly 86,000 persons. The annual product is valued at \$146,000,000.

Lynn, Mass., shoe manufacturers are said to pay upward of \$1,000,000 annually for shoe-making outside of that city.

Drugs & Medicines

A DUEL WITH PILLS.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Yesterday, intently gazing into a show-window on Canal street, a feeble, white-haired old gentleman recalled memories of a tragedy which, in the hurly-burly of life, seems to have passed into oblivion.

In 1841, outside the city proper, there was, perhaps, no more delightful place of resort than at the Bayou Bridge. It was, *par excellence*, the great suburban attraction at that time, and between boating parties on the waters of the bayou and card reunions over the tables of old Barledeu's gambling saloon out there, the *jeunesse doree* of New Orleans of that day managed quite comfortably to while away many a leisure moment. Possibly no two young gentlemen enjoyed the quiet hospitality of Barledeu more than Alphonse Riviere and Henri Delagrave; in fact, most of their afternoons were spent in the dimly lighted saloon of the old gamester, at whose shrine all the card-loving element of the city paid homage.

There was a quiet air about the place that seemed almost religious, and even the parchment-faced old man, who mechanically handled the little ivory ball in roulette, called out the numbers in a repressed voice, as if he feared to disturb the quiet. The faint "click" of the "chips," as eager players dalled with them, was, perhaps, the loudest sound to be heard there, and even that came to the ear in a subdued way. On the floor a bright covering of matting hushed the footsteps, while at the windows dark yellow curtains let in only just enough light for the illumination of the gaming tables.

Riviere was a dashing fellow of twenty-two, with a large estate in the parish of St. James and a round account in the old Union Bank. He had passed successfully through the Ecole Polytechnique in France, had taken a bout in Algeria, and returned to Louisiana as an accomplished and companionable gentleman as one could wish to chat with. He was fond of his horses, his wine, and a quiet game of cards. Refined in his manner and dignified in his deportment, he was a warm favorite wherever he went, and his entry into old Barledeu's establishment was always the signal for a cordial greeting from all who might be present.

On this particular June afternoon Riviere, with the activity of a gymnast, leaped from his buggy in front of the saloon, and throwing the reins to his negro servant, told him to drive the horse into the shade of the pecan trees in the yard. Switching a delicate, ivory-headed cane with a nervous, jerky motion, he crossed the broad gallery and unannounced entered the gambling-room. Most of the players were rapt in attention to their game, but one there was who turned his head at the entrance of the last comer. This was Delagrave. He felt that a crisis was at hand, but even with this knowledge he did not strive to elude its coming. That morning he had been accepted as the betrothed lover of Mme. Celestin, one of the most beautiful and wealthy widows of the lower coast, and Riviere, who had been for the past year her most devoted admirer, was left to nurse his disappointment as an unsuccessful suitor. Riviere had had no hesitancy in letting the world know that he wanted to marry the coquettish little widow, and, further, he, in a very plain way, gave people the information that he did not want interlopers paying their devoirs at the same shrine. These matters are hard to arrange exactly as one would wish. One finds much difficulty in closing all avenues of approach, for love is not unlike the light which the photographer in his dark room finds so much difficulty in keeping out. It steals in under doors, through nail-holes, and even down the chimney. At least so it had been the case at Mme. Celestin's, for jealous and watchful of rivals as Riviere was, Delagrave had made the conquest under the very eyes of the enemy, and the widow had that day so informed the unsuccessful suitor.

Riviere was very pale as he approached the group of men around the table. What with the yellow light shining through the curtains and his bloodless appearance, he seemed rather a ghastly corpse than living body, but there was motion and voice in him which soon dispelled such an illusion. As he neared Delagrave, the latter turned to confront him, when Riviere, with a voice that seemed to come from behind the door of a tomb, said, "Delagrave, we cannot live on this globe together; it is not large enough."

Delagrave, quietly puffing his cigarette, in a cold and impressive tone replied, "Yes; you annoy me. It would be better if you were dead."

Riviere's face flushed, and reaching forward laid the back of his hand gently against Delagrave's cheek. The game was at once interrupted. The slap, which was so light it did not even crimson the young man's cheek, was enough to call for blood, and leaving the house he sought an intimate friend; to him he opened his heart. It must be a battle *a outrance*. Such was the enmity between himself and Riviere, only a life could wipe it out. The old doctor, who had grown up, it might be said, on the field, shrugged his shoulders and remonstrated, but at last acquiesced and said, "Very well, then; it shall be to the death."

Few people knew what sort of a party it was driving down the shell-road bordering Bayou St. John. Two carriages stopped just on the bridge leading to the island formed there by bifurcation of the bayou, and four gentlemen alighted. Savalle, a well-known character here forty years ago, accompanied Riviere, and old Dr. Rocquet was with De-

lagrave. The seconds had met previously and arranged everything. Delagrave as he stepped from the carriage, looked furtively around for the cases of pistols, but seeing none he was a little disconcerted. After walking about one hundred yards from the carriages, the party stopped, and the doctor motioned them to approach closer. When they had done so, he called them by name and said: "Gentlemen, we have discussed this matter nearly all of last night, and both M. Savalle and myself feel satisfied that there is no solution to the differences between you but the death of one. The world is so formed that both cannot live in it at the same time." The two men nodded. "Therefore," the doctor went on, "we have agreed to make the arbitration as fair as it is possible, and let Fate decide." He took out a black morocco case, and from it produced a pill-box containing four pellets. "One of these," said he, "contains a positively fatal dose of prussic acid; the other three are harmless. We have agreed that each shall swallow two of the pills, and let Destiny decide." Savalle inclined his head, and said, as the representative of Riviere, he agreed.

The two men were pale, almost bloodless, but not a nerve trembled or muscle contracted. "Gentlemen," said the doctor, we will toss for the first pill." Savalle called out, "Tails," as the glittering gold piece revolved in the air. It fell in a bunch of grass, the blades of which being separated, showed the coin with the revered head of the Goddess of Liberty uppermost. "M. Delagrave, you have the first choice," said the doctor.

Reposing in the little box the four little globes seemed the counterpart of each other. The closest scrutiny would not develop the slightest difference. Nature alone through the physiological alchemy of the human stomach can tell of their properties. In one there rests the pall of eternity, the struggle for breath, the falling of sight, the panorama of years rushing in an instant through the mind, the silence and peace of sleep forevermore, the ceremony, the burial case, the solemn cortege and the close, noisome atmosphere of the grave. All these were contained in one of these little pellets. Delagrave, having won the first choice, stepped forward and took a pill. With a calmness which was frigid he placed it on his tongue, and, with a cup of claret, handed him by the doctor, washed it down.

"And now, M. Riviere," said the doctor. Riviere extended his hand and took a pill. Like his opponent he swallowed it. The two men stood looking one another in the face. There was not a quiver to the eyelid, not a twitch to a muscle. Each was thinking of himself as well as watching his adversary. One minute passed. Two minutes passed. Three. Four. Five. "Now, gentlemen," said the doctor in solemn tones, "it is time to make the final drawing."

This was the fatal choice. Both men were ready for the cast of the die. Savalle tossed the gold piece aloft, and the doctor cried out, "Heads." "Heads" it was, and Delagrave took a pill from the box, leaving only one. "Now," said the doctor, "the remaining one is for you. You will please swallow them together."

The two men raised their hands at the same time and deposited the pills on their tongues and took a draught of claret.

One second passed, and there was no movement. Two seconds, and neither stirred. Then—"Good God!" exclaimed Riviere, his eyes starting from their sockets. He turned half around to the left, raised his hands above his head, and shrieked a long, wild shriek that belated travelers even to this day say they hear on the shell-road near the island.

He fell prone to the earth, and, save a nervous contraction of the muscles of the face, there was no movement.

Delagrave took him by the hand as he lay on the damp grass, and said in a tender voice, "I regret it, but it was to be."

The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in New Orleans, and for weeks the cafes were agog with the story of the duel. The beautiful widow, horrified at the affair, would never see Delagrave afterward, and is now a happy *grandmere* on Bayou Lafourche, having married a wealthy planter two years after the fatal event.

Delagrave, weighed down with the trials of an unhappy life, wrinkled and tottering, strolls along Canal Street of warm afternoons, assisted by a negro servant. Having a bare competency, he has never actually suffered from want; but he shows evidence of great mental anguish. The sight of a pill box makes him shudder, and the taste of claret will give him convulsion.

Oxalic Acid. Oxalic acid we obtain mostly from wood sorrel and the sorrel tree, but it is contained in many other substances. It is manufactured in large quantities from heated sawdust in connection with hydrate of potassium, etc. Oxalic acid is in colorless and odorless crystals, with a strong spur taste. It is soluble very slowly in eight parts of cold water to one of oxalic acid, but is easily soluble in hot water. It is very poisonous, and many cases of poisoning have occurred by mistakes when regular or common salts should have been used. It is a sure remedy, when not too late, to give the person who has swallowed oxalic acid large draughts of water mixed with white chalk.

She went into a drug-store to buy some toilet soap, and, while the clerk was exulting on its merits, about made up her mind to purchase; but, when he said it would keep off chaps," she remarked that she didn't want that kind.

A YANKEE DRUMMER.

How He Came It on a Texas Sheriff. Sheriff Wiggins, of Dallas, Texas, made it a prominent part of his business to ferret out and punish commercial travelers who traveled in Texas without a license; but one morning he met his match, a genuine Yankee drummer.

"What have you got to sell? Anything?" asked the sheriff, as he met the Connecticut man on the streets.

"Oh, yes; I'm selling medicine—patent medicine. Selling Radway's Ready Relief, and its best thing in the world. You ought to try a bottle. It will cure your aches, cure rheumatism, cure anything."

"And you will sell me a case?"

"Sartently, sir; glad to."

Then the sheriff bought a case.

"Anything more?" asked the drummer.

"Yes, sir; I want to see your license for selling goods in Texas. That is my duty as the high sheriff of Dallas county."

The drummer showed him a document, fixed up good and strong, in black and white. The sheriff looked at it, and pronounced it "all right." Then turning to the commercial traveler, he said:

"I don't know, now that I've bought this stuff, that I'll ever want it. I reckon that I may as well sell it to you again. What will you give for it?"

"Oh, I don't know that the darned stuff is any use to me, but seeing its you, sheriff, I'll give you a dollar for the lot, if you raly don't want it."

The sheriff delivered back the medicine at four dollars discount from his own purchase, and received the change.

"Now," said the drummer, "I've got a question or two to ask you. Hev you got a drummer's license about your trousers anywhere?"

"No; I haven't any use for the article myself," replied the sheriff.

"Hain't, eh? Wal, I guess we'll see about that pretty darned soon. If I understand the law, it's a clean case that you've been tradin' with me, and hawkin' and peddlin' Radway's Ready Relief on the high way, and I shall inform on you—dam'd ef I don't neow!"

When the Yankee reached the court house he made his complaint, and the sheriff was fined eight dollars for selling goods without a license.

The sheriff was heard afterwards to say that "you might as well try to hold a greased eel as a live Yankee."

Want to Join the Campion Association. Grand Rapids, May 30.

EDITOR TRADESMAN:—How can a druggist obtain a list of the medicine manufacturers that have joined the Campion Association, so to know which goods are to be sold strictly at price?

What steps should manufacturers take to join such association?

An answer will much oblige

Yours Respectfully,

O. H. RICHMOND & Co.

We believe that about forty manufacturers have joined the compact up to this time. Accessions to the ranks are coming in every few days. The following are the original members of the compact; J. C. Ayer Company, Dr. D. Jayne & Son, Hostetter & Smith, The Charles A. Vogel Company, A. C. Meyer & Co., Perry Davis & Son, C. J. Hood & Co., Foster, Milburn & Co., J. H. Schenck & Son, Hixson & Co., Tarrant & Co., Fleming Brothers, Johnston, Hollaway & Co., G. G. Green, J. W. Campion & Co.

Regarding the steps a manufacturer should take to join the association, full particulars can probably be obtained from the originator of the plan, J. W. Campion, 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia.

At a small town near Denver, Col., a man named Eli Madlog, practicing as a physician, but without a diploma, prescribed some medicine for a patient who died, presumably, from the effects of the prescription; whereupon, according to the *Chicago Medical Review*, the friends of the deceased, being indignant, hanged the venturesome practitioner by the neck until he was as dead as his unfortunate patient.

The Chemical Company of Berlin (formerly Schering's) has paid a dividend of 12 per cent. on the business of 1883. The Badische Anilin und Soda Fabrik reports a net profit of 5,000,000 marks, and pays 10 per cent, while the chemical factory of Pommerudorf pays 24 per cent.

Good, if True, From the Elmira Gazette.

THE MICHIGAN TRADESMAN comes to us this week neatly cut. Every number bears increasing signs of improvement, and shows that Stowe knows how to get up a good paper.

Some patent medicine vendors who recently invaded Vicksburg, Miss., were driven out by the enforcement of a State law which prohibits anyone but a graduated physician from recommending patent medicines.

A druggist declares that physicians use such extraordinary characters in their prescriptions, that they and not the druggists are responsible for most of the so-called "drug clerk's carelessness."

An Indian named "Man-Afraid-of-Nothing" married a white woman in Montana recently and one week after the wedding applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

Patient, to doctor, who was shaking his head like Balaigh—"Is there anything wrong, doctor?" "My friend, I really cannot say until after the autopsy."

The New Brunswick Quinine factory have declared a dividend of 12 1/2 per cent. on the net profits for 1883.

WHOLESALE PRICE CURRENT.

Declined—Chloroform; snb nitrate bismuth; insect powder; canary seed.

ACIDS.	
Acetic, No. 8.	10 @ 10
Acetic, C. P. (Sp. grav. 1.040).	30 @ 35
Carbolic.	35 @ 35
Muriatic 18 deg.	3 @ 5
Nitric 38 deg.	11 @ 12
Oxalic.	14 1/2 @ 15
Sulphuric, 66 deg.	5 @ 5
Tartaric powdered.	5 @ 48
Benzoic, English.	12 @ 20
Benzoic, German.	12 @ 15
Tannic.	15 @ 17
AMMONIA.	
Carbonate.	15 @ 18
Muriatic (F. & C. 100).	14 @ 14
Aqua 16 deg or 3f.	6 @ 7
Aqua 18 deg or 4f.	7 @ 8
BALSAMS.	
Copaiba.	50 @ 50
Peru.	3 @ 30
Tolu.	50 @ 50
BARKS.	
Cassia, in mats (Pow'd 20c).	12 @ 12
Cinchona, yellow.	18 @ 18
Elm, select.	15 @ 15
Elm, ground, pure.	13 @ 13
Elm, powdered, pure.	15 @ 15
Sassafras, of root.	10 @ 10
Wild Cherry, select.	12 @ 12
Bayberry powdered.	18 @ 18
Hemlock powdered.	30 @ 30
Wahoo.	30 @ 30
Soap ground.	12 @ 12
BERRIES.	
Cube, prime (Pow'd \$1 20).	1 @ 100
Juniper.	6 @ 7
Prickly Ash.	1 @ 110
EXTRACTS.	
Licorice (10 and 25 lb boxes, 25c).	27 @ 27
Licorice, powdered, pure.	37 1/2 @ 37 1/2
Logwood, bulk (12 and 25 lb boxes).	9 @ 9
Logwood, 1/2 lb (25 lb boxes).	12 @ 12
Logwood, 1/4 lb do.	15 @ 15
Logwood, ass'd do.	14 @ 14
Fluid Extracts—25¢ cent. off list.	
FLOWERS.	
Arnica.	10 @ 11
Chamomile, Roman.	25 @ 25
Chamomile, German.	25 @ 25
GUMS.	
Aloes, Barbadoes.	60 @ 75
Aloes, Cape (Pow'd 24c).	18 @ 18
Aloes, Socotrine (Pow'd 60c).	50 @ 50
Ammoniac.	25 @ 30
Arabic, extra select.	60 @ 60
Arabic, powdered select.	50 @ 50
Arabic, list picked.	40 @ 40
Arabic, 2d picked.	30 @ 30
Arabic, sifted sort.	30 @ 30
Assafetida, prime (Pow'd 35c).	55 @ 60
Benzoin.	22 @ 24
Camphor.	35 @ 40
Euphorbium powdered.	35 @ 40
Galbanum strained.	80 @ 80
Gamboge.	90 @ 100
Gum Arabic (Pow'd 45c).	30 @ 30
Kino (Powdered, 30c).	10 @ 10
Mastic.	10 @ 10
Myrrh, Turkish (Powdered 47c).	4 @ 15
Plum, pure (Pow'd \$5.50).	4 @ 15
Shallac, Campbell's.	30 @ 30
Shallac, English.	30 @ 30
Shallac, native.	25 @ 25
Shallac bleached.	30 @ 110
Tragacanth.	30 @ 110
HERBS—IN OUNCE PACKAGES.	
Hoarhound.	25 @ 25
Lobelia.	25 @ 25
Peppermint.	25 @ 25
Rue.	40 @ 40
Sage.	24 @ 24
Sage, French.	25 @ 25
Sage, English.	25 @ 25
Tanzy.	25 @ 25
Thyme.	30 @ 30
Wormwood.	25 @ 25
IRON.	
Citrate and Quinine.	6 @ 40
Solution for medicinal use.	20 @ 20
Sulphate, pure crystal.	7 @ 7
Citrate.	65 @ 65
Phosphate.	65 @ 65
LEAVES.	
Buchu, short (Pow'd 25c).	12 @ 13
Senna, Italian, bulk (1/4 & 1/2 lb).	18 @ 18
Senna, Alex. natural.	18 @ 18
Senna, Alex. sifted and garbled.	20 @ 20
Senna, powdered.	16 @ 16
Senna tinnivell.	10 @ 10
Uva Ursi.	30 @ 30
Belledonna.	10 @ 10
Foxglove.	30 @ 30
Henbane.	30 @ 30
Rose, red.	2 @ 35
LIQUORS.	
W. D. & Co.'s Sour Mash Whisky.	2 @ 25
Druggists' Favorite Rye.	1 @ 75
Whisky, other brands.	1 @ 50
Gin, Old Tom.	1 @ 70
Gin, Holland.	1 @ 70
Nux Vomica.	1 @ 10
Ointment, Mercurial, 1/4.	40 @ 40
Paris Green.	10 1/2 @ 24
Pepper, Black Berry.	3 @ 30
Pepsin.	2 @ 20
Pitch, True Burgundy.	6 @ 7
Quassia.	6 @ 7
Quinia, Sulph. P. & W.	1 @ 30
Quinine, other brands.	1 @ 30
Seidlitz Mixture.	35 @ 35
Strychnia, cryst.	1 @ 50
Silver Nitrate, cryst.	70 @ 82
Red Precipitate.	1 @ 10
Saffron, American.	40 @ 40
Sai Glauber.	2 @ 2
Sai Nitre, large cryst.	10 @ 10
Sai Nitre, medium cryst.	10 @ 10
Sai Rochelle.	2 @ 24
Sai Soda.	2 @ 24
Salein.	2 @ 24
Santonin.	6 @ 75
Snuffs, Macaboy & Scotch.	35 @ 35
Soda Ash (by keg 3c).	4 @ 4
Spermaceti.	25 @ 25
Soda, Bi-Carbonate, DeLand's.	4 1/2 @ 15
Soap, White Castile.	17 @ 17
Soap, Green.	17 @ 17
Soap, Mottled do.	19 @ 19
Soap, do do.	11 @ 11
Soap, Medici.	1 @ 1
Spirits Nitre, 3 F.	26 @ 26
Spirits Nitre, 4 F.	28 @ 32
Sugar Milk powdered.	30 @ 30
Sulphur, flour.	3 1/2 @ 3 1/2
Sulphur, roll.	3 @ 34
Tartar Emetic.	60 @ 60
Tar, N. C. Pine, 1/4 gal. cans 1/2 doz.	2 @ 70
Tar, do quarts in tin.	1 @ 85
Tar, do pints in tin.	1 @ 85
Turpentine, Venice.	1 @ 25
Wax, White, S. & F. brand.	7 @ 8
Zinc, Sulphate.	7 @ 8
OILS.	
Capitol Cylinder.	75 @ 75
Model Cylinder.	60 @ 60
Shields Cylinder.	50 @ 50
Eldorado Engine.	45 @ 45
Peerless Machinery.	35 @ 35
Challenge Machinery.	30 @ 30
Backus Engine.	30 @ 30
Black Diamond Machinery.	30 @ 30
Castor Machine Oil.	60 @ 60
Paraffine, 25 deg.	22 @ 22
Paraffine, 28 deg.	22 @ 22
Sperm, winter bleached.	1 @ 40
Bbl. Gal.	
Whale, winter.	80 @ 85
Lard, extra.	75 @ 75
Lard, No. 1.	65 @ 70
Linsed, pure raw.	58 @ 62
Linsed, boiled.	61 @ 65
Neat's Foot, winter strained.	38 @ 45
Spirits Turpentine.	38 @ 45
VARNISHES.	
No. 1 Turp Coach.	1 @ 20
Extra Turp.	1 @ 20
Coach Body.	2 @ 20
No. 1 Turp Furniture.	1 @ 20
Extra Turp Damar.	1 @ 20
Japan Dryer, No. 1 Turp.	70 @ 75
PAINTS.	
Boralmine, White bulk.	1 @ 20
Boralmine, 5 lbs.	10 @ 10
Boralmine, Tints bulk.	50 @ 50
Boralmine "5 lbs."	2 @ 8
Red Venetian.	13 @ 13
Ochre, yellow Mars.	13 @ 13
Ochre, yellow Bermuda.	2 @ 3
Putty, commercial.	2 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Putty, strictly pure.	2 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Vermilion, prime American.	2 1/2 @ 3
Vermilion, English.	15 @ 17
Green, Peninsular.	16 @ 17
Lead, red strictly pure.	6 @ 6
Lead, white, strictly pure.	6 @ 6
Whiting, white Spanish.	6 @ 6
Whiting, Gliders.	6 @ 6
White, Paris American.	1 @ 10
Whiting Paris English cliff.	1 @ 10

Sarsaparilla, Mexican.	18 @ 18
Squills, white (Pow'd 35c).	10 @ 10
Valerian, English (Pow'd 30c).	20 @ 20
Valerian, Vermont (Pow'd 25c).	20 @ 20
SEEDS.	
Anise, Italian (Pow'd 30c).	5 @ 13
Bird, mixed in 1/2 packages.	5 @ 4
Canary, Smyrna.	3 1/2 @ 6
Caraway, best Dutch (Pow'd 19c).	11 @ 12
Cardamom, Allepoes.	3 @ 25
Cardamom, Malabar.	2 @ 25
Celery.	2 @ 25
Coriander, best English.	12 @ 12
Fennel.	15 @ 15
Flax, clean.	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Flax, pure grd (bbl 3 1/2).	4 @ 4 1/2
Foenugreek, powdered.	8 @ 9
Hemp, Russian.	5 @ 5 1/2
Mustard, white, Black 10c.	5 @ 5
Quince.	1 @ 10
Rape, English.	7 1/2 @ 14
Worm, Levant.	14 @ 14
SPONGES.	
Florida sheeps' wool, carriage.	2 @ 25
Nassau do do.	2 @ 25
Velvet Extra do do.	1 @ 10
Extra Yellow do do.	85 @ 85
Grass do do.	65 @ 65
Hard head, for slate use.	75 @ 75
Yellow Reef, do do.	1 @ 40
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Alcohol, grain (bbl \$2.17) gal.	2 @ 25
Alcohol, wood, 95 per cent ex. ref.	1 @ 50
Anodyne Hoffman's.	50 @ 50
Arsenic, Donovan's solution.	27 @ 27
Arsenic, Fowler's solution.	27 @ 27
Annatto 1 lb rolls.	30 @ 30
Blue Soluble.	15 @ 15
Bay Rum, imported, best.	2 @ 75
Bay Rum, domestic, H. P. & Co.'s.	2 @ 75
Alum, ground (Pow'd 9c).	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2
Annatto, prime.	3 @ 4
Antimony, powdered, com.	4 1/2 @ 32
Arsenic, white, powdered.	6 @ 7
Balm Gilead Buds.	40 @ 40
Beans, Tonka.	2 @ 25
Beans, Vanilla.	7 @ 100
Bismuth, sub nitrate.	1 @ 60
Blue Pill (Pow'd 70c).	45 @ 45
Blue Vitriol.	7 1/2 @ 9
Borax, refined (Pow'd 13c).	12 @ 12
Cantharides, Russian powdered.	2 @ 25
Capsicum Pods, African.	18 @ 18
Capsicum Pods, African pow'd.	20 @ 2

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1884.

BUSINESS LAW.

Brief Digests of Recent Decisions in Courts of Last Resort.

Suretyship—Defalcation.

A surety can not be held bound by any failure of his principal after the discovery of his defalcation, unless he is informed of it.—Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

Liability for Injury.

L. & G. were the owners of 200 pieces of timber, which they caused their servant to pile on a vacant lot in such a manner that the top of the pile fell off and killed the son of B., who, as administrator, brought suit and was awarded judgment in the lower courts. On appeal to the Kentucky Court of Appeals the lower court was restrained in the following opinion: "The owner of land may retain to himself the sole and exclusive use and occupation of it, but a due regard for the welfare and rights of others makes the owner liable for the negligent use of his property, whereby the person or property of another is injured."

Sale—Warranty of Thing Sold.

A. bought of B. two horses, and they died of Spanish fever or Texas minge. He sued upon an alleged warranty that the horses were "all right, sound and free from disease," and he complained that they were infected of the disease from which they died when they were delivered to him. The defendant said that he had only expressed an opinion as to the health of the animals. The plaintiff was beaten, and he carried the judgment to the Supreme Court of Nebraska, where he was again defeated. The Chief Justice, Lake, in the opinion, said: "In determining whether a warranty was intended to be given a decisive test is whether the vendor assumes to assert a fact of which the buyer is ignorant, or merely states an opinion or judgment upon a matter of which the vendor has no special knowledge, and on which the buyer may be expected also to have an opinion and to exercise his judgment. When the language of the warranty is such that it amounts unquestionably to a warranty, its legal effect cannot be defeated by any secret intention of the seller, and where the evidence bears no doubt of the legal force of the representation the court may and should declare its effect; but should there be a doubt the jury must determine the meaning and effect of the words."

Trade Mark—Use of Like Name.

Manufacturers of hair pins did business under the name of D. F. Tayler & Co., and the pins were well known and had a ready sale as "Tayler's Hair Pins," and D. F. Tayler & Co.'s Hair Pins," and the device on the packages, which were made up of pink and yellow papers, was exclusively used by them. Other persons who also made hair pins, got the use of name of one L. B. Taylor to put on their wrappers and printed on them "L. B. Taylor & Co.," adding the words, "Cheshire, Conn.," and using the same colored papers. In a suit brought for an injunction to restrain the latter, the Supreme Court of Errors, of Connecticut, decided in favor of the plaintiffs. Judge Pardee, in the opinion, said: "Though the defendants adopted the label and device and used the colored papers in good faith, believing that they were not infringing the plaintiff's rights, yet an injunction must be granted. Purchasers who read the entire trade-mark could not be misled, but it is a matter of common knowledge that many such persons are in a greater or less degree careless and unwary in the matter of purchasing articles for their own use; still, their patronage is not for that reason less profitable to the manufacturer, and when such persons have knowledge of the good qualities of the plaintiff's hair pins and desire to purchase them, the law will not permit the defendants to mislead them. Now, the use of a like name, which was purchased solely for use in this connection, with the other adjuncts, are well calculated to deceive these careless and unwary purchasers, to the serious injury of the plaintiff, and they should have the injunction they ask for."

She Forgot Her Baby.

A curious instance of forgetfulness occurred in this city last week. It is a confutation of the saying, "Can a mother forget her child?" Two ladies, with an infant of apparently two years, called at a carpet store, and after the usual inspection of patterns selected one to suit, the busy clerk attended to other customers, and the ladies went out. This was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock, imagine the surprise of the clerk when he found the infant calmly sleeping in a snug corner behind a pile of carpet. She soon awoke and began crying. Thinking that she might be hungry, the clerk was sent out with her to a restaurant, where her little ladyship's good humor was restored by a dainty repast. As they were on their return to the store one of the forgetful ladies came hurriedly up, and, with "Where have you been with my child?" she seized the neglected infant and hurried away.

Choice Butter can always be had at M. C. Russell's.

J. J. VAN LEUVEN,

WHOLESALE

Millinery

—AND—

FANCY GOODS

LACES,

Real Laces a Specialty.

Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Fans, Hand Bags,

Pocket Books, Ruchings, Yarns,

Silks, Satins, Velvets,

Embroidery Materials, umes, Flowers,

Feathers & Ornaments, Stamped Goods.

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70 MONROE STREET,

GRAND RAPIDS, - MICHIGAN.

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Manufacturers of

Whips & Lashes,

Westfield, Mass.

OFFICE

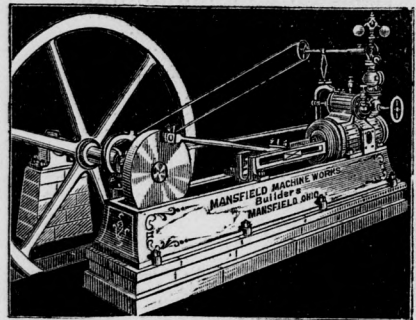
—AND—

SALESROOM

NO. 4 PEARL STREET,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

G. ROYS & CO., Gen'l Agents



PORTABLE AND STATIONARY ENGINES

From 2 to 150 Horse-Power, Boilers, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Wood Working Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys and Boxes. Contracts made for Complete Outfits.

W. C. Denison,

88, 90 and 92 South Division Street, GRAND RAPIDS, - MICHIGAN.

SHRIVER,

WEATHERLY & CO.,

Grand Rapids, Mich., Wholesale and Retail

IRON PIPE,

BRASS GOODS, IRON AND BRASS FITTINGS

MANTLES, GRATES, GAS FIXTURES,

PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS,

—And Manufacturers of—

Galvanized Iron Cornice.

MOSELEY BROS.,

Wholesale

Clover, Timothy and all Kinds Field Seeds Seed Corn, Green and Dried Fruits, Oranges and Lemons, Butter, Eggs, Beans, Onions, etc. GREEN VEGETABLES AND OYSTERS. 122 Monroe Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ARTHUR MEIGS & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

55 and 57 Canal Street,

Grand Rapids, Michigan,

Offer the Trade the following Choice Line of Plug Tobaccos—all our own Brands—

and positively the Best ever Offered at the Prices.

Big Drive.....	52
Red Fox.....	50
Apple Jack.....	50
Jack Rabbit.....	42
A. M.....	35

2c less in 5 butt lots; special price on large quantities.

Send us a trial order. We guarantee satisfaction every time.

Arthur Meigs & Co.

Fireworks

We have the largest and best selected stock ever brought to this market, suitable for public or private display, and are the Headquarters for FIRE CRACKERS, TORPEDOES, FLAGS, LANTERNS, ETC. Send for catalogue and prices.

Cigars

We are carrying a full line of Gordons' Cigars of Detroit, among which are the celebrated "D. F." and "Olympian" and although the latter is being imitated, the stock and workmanship is much inferior to the genuine, for which we are exclusive agents. Give us a trial order.

Showcases

We carry in stock such cases as there is most demand for, of the best makes, and will meet Chicago prices. Give us a call before purchasing.

PUTNAM & BROOKS.

WALL PAPER & WINDOW SHADES

At Manufacturers' Prices.

SAMPLES TO THE TRADE ONLY.

House and Store Shades Made to Order.

68 Monroe Street, Grand Rapids.

NELSON BROS. & CO.

FOX, MUSSELMAN & LOVERIDGE,



WHOLESALE GROCERS,

44, 46 and 48 South Division Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

—WE ARE FACTORY AGENTS FOR—

Nimrod, Acorn, Chief, Crescent & Red Seal Plug Tobaccos.

Our stock of Teas, Coffees and Syrups is Always Complete.

—WE MAKE SPECIAL CLAIM FOR OUR—

Tobaccos, Vinegars and Spices!!

OUR MOTTO: "SQUARE DEALING BETWEEN MAN AND MAN."

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

F. J. LAMB & COMPANY,

—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—

Butter, Cheese, Eggs,

Apples, Onions, Potatoes, Beans, Etc.

NO. 8 AND 10 IONIA STREET,

GRAND RAPIDS. - MICHIGAN.

A. B. KNOWLSON

—WHOLESALE DEALER IN—

AKRON SEWER PIPE,

Fire Brick and Clay, Cement, Stucco,

LIME, HAIR, COAL and WOOD.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

Office 7 Canal Street, Sweet's Hotel Block. Yards—Goodrich Street, Near Michigan Central Freight House.

SPRINC & COMPANY

—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—

FANCY AND

STAPLE DRY GOODS

CARPETS,

MATTINGS,

OIL CLOTHS,

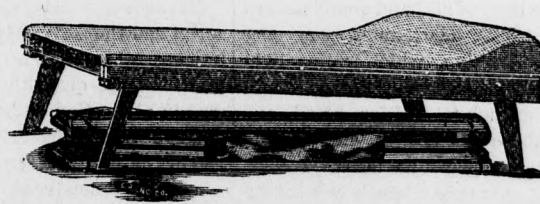
ETC., ETC.

6 and 8 Monroe Street,

Grand Rapids, - - - Michigan.

M. B. Church "Bedette" Co.,

Manufacturer of THE "Bedette."



PATENTED JUNE 15, 1883.

This invention supplies a long felt want for a cheap portable bed, that can be put away in a small space when not in use, and yet make a roomy, comfortable bed when wanted. Of the many cots that are in the market there is not one, cheap or expensive, on which a comfortable night's rest can be had. They are all narrow, short, without spring, and in short no bed at all. While THE BEDETTE folds into a small space, and is as light as anything can be made for durability, when set up it furnishes a bed wide and long enough for the largest man, and is as comfortable to lie upon as the most expensive bed. It is so constructed that the patent sides, regulated by the patent adjustable tension cords, form the most perfect spring bed. The canvas covering is not tacked to the frame, as on all cots, but is made adjustable, so that it can be taken off and put on again in a few minutes, or easily tightened, should it become loose, at any time from stretching. It is a perfect spring bed, soft and easy, without springs or mattress. For warm weather it is a complete bed, without the addition of anything; for cold weather it is only necessary to add sufficient clothing. The "BEDETTE" is a household necessity, and no family after once using, would be without it. It is simple in its construction, and not likely to get out of repair. It makes a pretty lounge, a perfect bed, and the price is within the reach of all.

Price—36 in. wide, by 6½ ft. long, \$3.50; 30 in wide, by 6½ ft. long, \$3.00; 27 in. wide, by 4½ ft. long, cover not adjustable, \$2.50. For sale by furniture dealers everywhere. If not for sale by your dealer it will be sent to any address on receipt of price.

H. LEONARD & SONS.

Mark our Specialties.

JOBBERS OF CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, ETC.

H. LEONARD & SONS.

Mail orders receive careful Attention.

REFRIGERATORS

TO GET THE BEST,
Buy the Leonard Cleanable, with Movable Flues, Hardwood Carved Panels, Warranted First Class, Elegant and Durable.

MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND RAPIDS REFRIGERATOR CO.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send for Catalogue.

PRICE LIST.

No. 0, 27x18x42, 1 door.....	\$13.50
No. 1, 31x20x44, 1 door.....	18.00
No. 2, 34x22x46, 2 doors.....	23.00
No. 3, 36x24x48, 2 doors.....	26.00
No. 4, 40x25x54, 4 doors.....	30.00
No. 5, 43x28x59, 4 doors.....	35.00
No. 1, with water cooler.....	21.00
No. 2, with water cooler.....	27.00
No. 3, with water cooler.....	30.00
No. 5 is the size for boarding houses and hotels.	

Less discount to the trade, 30 per cent.

The Gooch Peerless ICE CREAM FREEZER!
SUPERIOR TO ALL!

PRICE LIST "PEERLESS."

3 Quart.....	\$4.50
4 Quart.....	5.50
6 Quart.....	7.00
8 Quart.....	8.00
10 Quart.....	12.00

Less Regular Trade Discount.

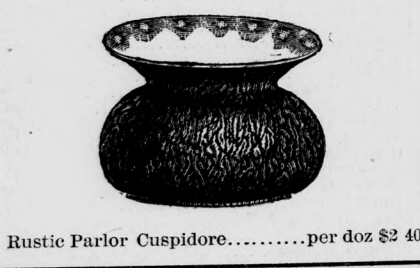
NEW MONITOR
The Only Absolutely Safe!
OIL STOVE
IN THE WORLD

Price List Sent on Application.

ASSORTED CRATE
SELECTED ENGLISH WHITE GRANITE WARE.
Diamond X.
Edward Clark's

4 doz Plates.....	51	2.04
4 doz Plates.....	51	2.04
11 doz Plates.....	73	8.03
3 doz Plates.....	84	2.52
1 doz Plates.....	7 inch, deep	35
6 doz Fruit Sauces.....	4 inch	45
6 sets Handled Teas.....		2.70
18 sets Unhandled Teas.....		6.48
1 only Dish.....	7 inch	15
2 only Dishes.....	8 inch	18
3 only Dishes.....	9 inch	33
3 only Dishes.....	10 inch	51
3 only Dishes.....	11 inch	69
3 only Dishes.....	12 inch	84
4 only Bakers.....	5 inch	32
4 only Bakers.....	6 inch	36
4 only Bakers.....	7 inch	44
4 only Bakers.....	8 inch	68
6 only Scoops.....	5 inch	48
6 only Scoops.....	6 inch	60
6 only Scoops.....	7 inch	66
6 only Scoops.....	8 inch	102
6 only Covered Dishes.....	7 inch	39
2 only Covered Dishes.....	8 inch	45
1 only Sauce Boat.....		11
2 only Cov'd Butters and Dr'ns 5 in	34	1.36
2 only Teapots.....	No. 24	30
6 only Jugs.....	No. 24	25
6 only Creams.....	No. 24	12
3 only Bowls.....	No. 24	27
6 only Bowls.....	No. 30	48
6 only Bowls.....	No. 36	66
4 only Jugs.....	No. 12	23
4 only Jugs.....	No. 24	13
4 only Jugs.....	No. 30	11
4 only Jugs.....	No. 36	10
4 prs Ewers and Basins No. 9		71
6 Covered Chambers.....	No. 9	45
6 Soap Slabs.....		42
6 Mugs.....		42

Crate \$2.50. \$32.65



Rustic Parlor Cuspidor.....per doz \$2.40

ASSORTED CASK.
NEW SQUARE SHAPED GLASSWARE.

1 doz Floral sets.....	4.00
1 doz Floral Pitchers.....	3.35
3 doz Floral Campbells.....	30
3 doz Floral Nappies.....	25
1 doz Floral Bread Plates.....	1.25
1 doz Floral Pickle Jars.....	60
1 doz Floral Pickles.....	81
1 doz Floral Cov'd Bowls.....	3.25
1 doz Floral Honey Dishes.....	1.50
1 doz Floral Honey Dishes.....	2.50
1 doz Floral Salts.....	35
1 doz Floral Salts.....	50

Package \$1. \$12.34

Less Discount 10 per cent.



FRUIT JARS. QUART, \$12 per gross. 1/2 GALLON, \$15 per gross.

ASSORTED CASK.
ENGRAVED GLASSWARE NO. 145.

1 doz Sets.....	Engd 36	7.20	3.60
1 doz 1/2 gal Pitchers.....	Engd 36	6.00	2.00
1 doz 1/2 gal Pitchers.....	Engd 36	4.00	1.00
3 doz Goblets.....	Engd 36	1.10	3.30
1 doz 7 in Casseroles.....	Engd 36	3.00	50
1 doz 8 in Casseroles.....	Engd 36	4.00	67
1 doz 7 in cov'd bowls.....	Engd 36	6.00	1.25
1 doz 8 in cov'd bowls.....	Engd 36	7.50	1.25
1 doz Sm. Celeries.....	Engd 36	3.00	75
1 doz Molasses cons.....	Engd 36	3.50	1.75
2 doz No. 3 Wines.....	Engd 10	7.00	1.40
3 doz 4 in Comports.....		4.00	1.20
1 doz Oval Salts.....		17	50
1 doz Shaker Salts.....			55

Tierce \$1.10. \$19.81

Less Discount 10 per cent.

A LARGE LINE
5c, 10c & 25c Goods.
By the Package,
Repacked to Order.
Send for Price List.

A Bargain in
BEST ENGLISH WHITE GRANITE WARE.
J. W. Pankhurst & Co.

10 sets unhan Teas, St. Denis.....	33	\$3.30
1 doz Soup Plates, 8 in.....		80
2 doz Dinner Plates, 8 in.....		80
2 doz Tea Plates, 5 in.....		58
3 doz Bakers—12 6 in., 6 7 in., 12 8 in., 6 9 in., at 8, 10, 16 and 21c.....		4.80
1 doz Sugars 24.....		48
1 doz Pitchers 24.....		75
1 doz Pitchers 12.....		55
1 doz Pitchers 6.....		35
1 doz Round Soup Tureens.....		53
1 doz Casseroles, 7 in.....		75
1 doz Casseroles, 8 in.....		74
1 doz Casseroles, 9 in.....		68
1 doz Cup Plates, 3 in.....		32
1 doz Sauce Tureens, complete.....		6.50
5 doz Hotel Platters 2, 4, 2, 3.....		64
3 doz Platters 12 6 12 7 12 8.....		2.56
5 6 doz Platters 6 9 2 12 1 16 1 18.....		3.25
4 sets Coffees 2 hand 50 2 unhan 42.....		1.84

Less 10 per cent.
Cask \$1. \$25.82



FLOWER POTS.
Assorted Cask Fancy.....\$12.42
Assorted Cask Common No. 5.....14.67
Assorted Cask Common No. 10.....9.19
Send for Lists.



THE SUN LAMP,
—With—
45 CANDLE POWER
No More Broken Chimneys,
It Cannot Break if it Falls.
—THE—
Best Lamp Made!
Net Prices
Table Lamps, Nickel, 10 in por shade doz \$42.00
Table Lamps, Brass, 10 in por shade doz 36.00
Founts, Nickel, for store fixtures doz 30.00
Founts, Brass, for store fixtures doz 27.00

RINDGE, BERTSCH & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
River Boots and Drive Shoes, Calf and Kip Shoes for Men and Boys, Kid, Goat and Calf Button and Lace Shoes for Ladies and Misses are our Specialties.
Our Goods are Specially Adapted for the Michigan Trade.
14 and 16 Pearl Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

CLARK, JEWELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Groceries and Provisions,
83, 85 and 87 PEARL STREET and 114, 116, 118 and 120 OTTAWA STREET,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

Choice Butter a Specialty!
Also Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Cheese, Eggs, Jelly, Preserves, BANANAS and EARLY VEGETABLES.
Careful Attention Paid to Filling Orders.
M. C. Russell, 48 Ottawa St., G'd Rapids.
Castor Machine Oil.
The Castor Machine Oil contains a fair percentage of Castor Oil and is in all respects superior as a lubricator to No. 2 or No. 3 Castor Oil. The

OHIO OIL COMPANY
Is the only firm in the United States that has succeeded in making a combination of Vegetable and Mineral Oils, possessing the qualities of a Pure Castor Oil. It is rapidly coming into popular favor. We Solicit a Trial Order.
Hazeltine, Perkins & Co., Grand Rapids.
PERKINS & HESS,
—DEALERS IN—
Hides, Furs, Wool & Tallow,
NOS. 122 and 124 LOUIS STREET, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

TIME TABLES.

Michigan Central—Grand Rapids Division.
DEPART.
*Detroit Express.....6:00 a.m.
*Day Express.....12:25 p.m.
*New York Fast Line.....6:00 p.m.
*Atlantic Express.....9:20 p.m.
ARRIVE.
*Pacific Express.....6:4 a.m.
*Local Passenger.....11:20 a.m.
*Mail.....3:20 p.m.
*Grand Rapids Express.....10:25 p.m.
*Daily except Sunday. *Daily.
The New York Fast Line runs daily, arriving at Detroit at 11:59 a.m., and New York at 9 p.m., the next evening.
Direct and prompt connection made with Great Western, Grand Trunk and Canada Southern trains in same depot at Detroit, thus avoiding transfers.
The Detroit Express leaving at 6:00 a.m. has Drawing Room and Parlor Car for Detroit, reaching that city at 11:45 a.m., New York 10:30 a.m., and Boston 3:45 p.m. next day.
A train leaves Detroit at 4 p.m. daily except Sunday with drawing room car attached, arriving at Grand Rapids at 10:25 p.m.
J. T. SCHULTZ, Gen'l Agent.

Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee.
GOING EAST.
Arrives. Leaves.
*Steamboat Express.....6:10 a.m. 6:15 a.m.
*Through Mail.....10:10 a.m. 10:20 a.m.
*Evening Express.....3:20 p.m. 3:35 p.m.
*Atlantic Express.....9:45 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
*Mixed, with coach.....10:00 a.m.
GOING WEST.
*Morning Express.....12:40 p.m. 12:55 p.m.
*Through Mail.....4:45 p.m. 4:55 p.m.
*Steamboat Express.....10:30 p.m. 10:35 p.m.
*Mixed.....8:00 a.m. 8:10 a.m.
*Daily, Sundays excepted. *Daily.
Passengers taking the 6:15 a.m. Express make close connections at Owosso for Lansing and at Detroit for New York, arriving there at 10:40 a.m. the following morning.
Parlor Cars on Mail Trains, both East and West.
Train leaving at 10:25 p.m. will make connection with Milwaukee steamers daily except Sunday and the train leaving at 4:55 p.m. will connect Tuesdays and Thursdays with Goodrich steamers for Chicago.
Limited Express has Wagner Sleeping Car through to Suspension Bridge and the mail has a Parlor Car to Detroit. The Night Express has a through Wagner Car and local Sleeping Car Detroit to Grand Rapids.
D. POTTER, City Pass. Agent.
THOMAS TANDY, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit.

Grand Rapids & Indiana.
GOING NORTH.
Arrives. Leaves.
Cincinnati & G. Rapids Ex. 9:22 a.m. 9:50 a.m.
Cincinnati & Mackinac Ex. 9:22 a.m. 9:50 a.m.
Ft. Wayne & Mackinac Ex. 3:57 p.m. 4:45 p.m.
G'd Rapids & Cadillac Ex. 7:15 a.m.
GOING SOUTH.
G. Rapids & Cincinnati Ex. 6:32 a.m. 6:32 p.m.
Mackinac & Cincinnati Ex. 4:05 p.m. 4:32 p.m.
Mackinac & Ft. Wayne Ex. 10:25 a.m. 10:35 p.m.
Cadillac & G'd Rapids Ex. 7:40 p.m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
SLEEPING CAR ARRANGEMENTS.
North—Train leaving at 4:45 o'clock p.m. has Woodruff Sleeping Car for Petoskey and Mackinac City. Train leaving at 9:50 a.m. has combined Sleeping and Chair Car for Mackinac City.
South—Train leaving at 4:32 p.m. has Woodruff Sleeping Car for Cincinnati.
C. L. LOCKWOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Chicago & West Michigan.
Leaves. Arrives.
*Mail.....9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m.
*Day Express.....12:25 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
*Night Express.....8:35 p.m. 6:10 a.m.
*Mixed.....6:10 a.m. 10:05 p.m.
*Daily. *Daily except Sunday.
Pullman Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Through parlor car in charge of careful attendants without extra charge to Chicago on 12:25 p.m., and through coach on 9:15 a.m. and 8:35 p.m. trains.
NEWAYGO DIVISION.
Leaves. Arrives.
Mixed.....5:00 a.m. 5:15 p.m.
Express.....4:10 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Express.....8:30 a.m. 8:15 a.m.
Trains connect at Archer Avenue for Chicago as follows: Mail, 10:20 a.m.; express, 8:40 p.m.
The Northern terminus of this Division is at Baldwin, where close connection is made with F. & M. trains to and from Ludington and Manistee.
J. H. PALMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

A Northern Man in the South.
Winchester, Ky., May 31.
EDITOR TRADESMAN:—This town lies at the foot of a range of the Cumberland Mountains, and fresh, invigorating breezes blow constantly down. The South, and especially this part, has developed wonderfully since the close of the war. An infusion of energetic Northern blood has accomplished wonders, and new manufacturing are constantly going up in all sections. Improved methods of agriculture have been adopted, which, with the natural fertility of the soil, coupled with the use of the latest farm machinery, have increased the production four-fold. It is no idle prediction to state that if the present rate of advancement is made in the next ten years this section will surpass the North. This "blue-grass" section is the great short-horn and fine horse region, famed the world over. They take the ribbon everywhere for fine stock. The new graded school bill passed recently by the Legislature of this State, will do much to advance the interests of the people. That has been a lamentable lack throughout the entire South in the past, which is rapidly being remedied.
GEO. W. BIEHN.

Forgot His Name.
A certain young Hebrew traveling man, with an older companion, bought a special ticket of a scalper and got aboard the train. When the conductor came around he took up Isaac's ticket and looked at the name and then at Isaac, shook his head and said,—
"What's your name?"
"Let me see my ticket."
"Can't you tell your name without seeing the ticket? That won't do. You'll have to get off at the next station or pay your fare."
This agitated Isaac profoundly, and he turned to his companion and said,
"Moses, I've forgot my name that was on the ticket. Can you tell me what it is?"
"Will you let me see dot ticket, Mr. Conductor?" inquired Moses. The conductor showed it to him. "Mein Gott, Isaac, your name is dees?" Patrick Moriarty! No wonder you don't remember dot name. Dond you nefer got some more teekets pi dem schoolers mit dot name on it. Dey will all de dimes gif you avay."

Extraordinary Good Success.
From the Rockford Register.
Mr. E. A. Stowe, editor of THE MICHIGAN TRADESMAN, of Grand Rapids, made the Register office a very pleasant call last Friday. Mr. Stowe has met with extraordinary good success in the short time his paper has been established and we hope that he may continue to prosper.

Umbrellas are regarded as personal property in Delaware. A man has just been sentenced in Wilmington to pay the cost of prosecution, \$6 fine, one hour in the pillory, twenty lashes, and three years in New Castle Jail, all for stealing an umbrella.
A fine lithograph of the celebrated trotting stallion, Jerome Eddy, with every 500 of Jerome Eddy cigars. For sale by Fox, Musselman & Loveridge, Grand Rapids.

Patent Egg Cases & Fillers
Messrs F. J. LAMB & CO.
Have been appointed manufacturers' agents for Western Michigan for the Lima Egg Case Co., manufacturers of the best, strongest and most durable cases and fillers in the market, and will quote prices on application, both for fillers and egg cases complete.

Spring and Summer Hats and Caps
—I WOULD CALL THE ATTENTION OF MERCHANTS TO MY—
Spring Styles of Fine Hats,
Spring Styles of Wool Hats,
Spring Styles of Stiff Hats,
Spring Styles of Soft Hats,
Wool Hats \$4.50 to \$12 per Dozen,
Fine Hats 13.50 to \$36 per Dozen,
Straw Hats for Men,
Straw Hats for Boys,
Straw Hats for Ladies,
Straw Hats for Misses.
Hammocks Sold by the Dozen at New York Prices!!
—LARGE LINE OF—
Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Cottonade Pants and Hosiery.
DUCK OVERALLS, THREE POCKETS, \$3.50 PER DOZEN AND UPWARDS.
Call and get our prices and see how they will compare with those of firms in larger cities.
I. C. LEVI,
36, 38, 40 and 42 CANAL STREET, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

JENNINGS' FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Groceries.

PENCIL PORTRAITS—No. 16.

D. S. Haugh, the Sullivan of the Grocery Trade.

David Spencer Haugh was born in Galen township, Wayne county, N. Y., Jan. 26, 1853, and lived there until eight years of age, when he removed with his parents to Johnstown, Barry county, this State, where the family remained nine years. In the mean time, his father served in the army, and Dave being the oldest of five children he was practically the head of the family during his father's absence. In 1869, he returned with his parents to Wayne county, N. Y., leaving there in the fall of 1872 to go to Battle Creek, where he entered the employ of C. B. Parker, hat, cap and fur dealer. Parker dying fifteen months afterward, Haugh entered the employ of C. R. Thompson, grocer, remaining with him four years, and going thence to Nashville, where he was identified with L. J. Wheeler, general dealer, for two years. Jan. 1, 1879, he entered the employ of Rice & Moore, taking to the road, and covering all available towns on the G. R. & L. north and south, C. & W. M., Michigan Central, L. S. & M. S., F. & P. M., and Newaygo division. Three years later he dropped all but the G. R. & L. north, and F. & P. M. July 23, 1883, he changed to Cody, Ball & Co., taking the entire territory on the G. R. & L. north of Morley, and making a point of seeing his trade regularly every three weeks. This route he still continues to cover with the same success that marked his engagement with Rice & Moore.

Mr. Haugh is a quiet, unassuming man, never taking time to tell funny stories or engage in lengthy conversations that are devoid of a business bearing. He attends to his duties faithfully, seldom allowing anything to interfere with his prosecution, and never going out of his way to introduce a subject foreign to his ideas of what constitutes a "strictly business" career. He attributes his success as a salesman to the fact that he sells his customers just what they buy and never over-estimates his goods. He always endeavors to interest himself with his trade, and to get them to feel an interest in him and his goods.

Successful Men.

From the United States Economist.

In every class of business the princes of the trade are the men who began with nothing and who look around on the attainments of their age with the honest gratulation that they have been dependent for their success and prosperity upon their own integrity, fidelity and skill. And the circumstances of the commencement of active business life should not be regarded as a reason for regret, or a cause for sorrow, for there is no other process less painful or harassing which will so surely stir up the gift which may be in a man and bring out for circulation and use the veins of gold which may be imbedded in his hidden mines. If he be faithful, honest, honorable, his early straits of condition will be an everlasting blessing. It is a soil that will yield to appropriate cultivation the richest and most lavish fruit. But it will involve care, thought, labor, purpose and unshrinking honor to prevent its becoming not merely a perplexity in occupation, but a poison to the soul.

Another View of South Water Street.

The editor of the South Haven Messenger recently visited Chicago, and thus records his impression of South Water street:

South Water street gave us the very decided conviction that there was life in the city, and life in the country around the city—a large army, indeed to demand such piles and loads and loads of all manner of edibles, both in the line of the substantial and the delicacies as well. Ten car loads of strawberries, from southern Illinois, were received Saturday morning, which though they went off very lively, left the market two well supplied in the afternoon for the interest of shippers. It would seem that the "truck patch" from which Chicago draws, must be very large to yield such immense supplies. And then there was also such variety in meat, fish and poultry, that it would seem they laid contributions on prairies, forest, lakes and even frog ponds. We tried to lead some of them to think their prospect for South Haven peaches was remarkably good and that we would do something for them in the line of small fruit.

He Said It Differently.

A more or less celebrated divine who is noted for his punning propensities, recently entered the store of one of his parishioners named William Spade to pay a bill. He did so, and upon receiving a receipt said: "There Billy Spade, your bill is paid."

"Billy laughed heartily at the reverend gentleman's pun, and upon reaching home resolved to tell his wife about it. "You ought to have heard Parson R. to-day," he said. "He paid his bill, and said: There Billy Spade, I've paid your bill," and Billy laughed again.

"I don't see anything very funny about that," said Mrs. Spade, coldly.

"Well, I don't now," replied Billy, after a few moments thought, "but you ought to have heard him say it."

Order Acme English Table Sauce from Arthur Meigs & Co., Cody, Ball & Co., John Caulfield, Shields, Bulkley & Lemon, Fox, Musselman & Loveridge, Hawkins & Perry, Clark, Jewell & Co. and Rice & Moore.

The greatest oleomargarine fraud yet perpetrated is the labelling the buckets with a ferocious looking billy goat to indicate genuine butter.

THEN AND NOW.

Sketch of the Grocery Trade Forty Years Ago.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial Enquirer says:

The contrast in the methods of doing business as the revolutions which have taken place in nearly everything else. Take the grocery trade alone. The merchant whose experience extends over a period which embraces only present methods of doing business, and is confined to the various goods now constituting the grocer's stock, can have but a faint idea of the vast difference between now and then.

One of the most notable features of the business of the present day is the vast array of "drummers" going to and fro in the land, selling goods by sample—a feature of the business, though long practiced in England, that was wholly unknown in this country forty years ago. Merchants then went after their goods, now the goods are virtually brought to them; and, although drummers, by reason of their numbers and pertinacity, have come to be considered as a sort of nuisance by some merchants, they are, in reality, a great convenience and quite indispensable to present business methods. View it as we may, the present system has come to stay. It is largely a thing of growth, and it was simply impossible that sample selling could have prevailed in former years, for the reason that goods were not graded and classified as they are now. Where such is not the case, sample selling is out of the question and cannot be practiced as it now is.

For example, take the single article of sugar. Forty years ago nearly all sugars sold at retail were in their "raw" state. There was no refined sugar except the old-fashioned "loaf," of conical form and done up in dark, navy blue paper. The raw goods were bought and sold by jobbers in hogsheads, and were of various shades, as regards color and quality, as to defy all attempts at grading and classification. The "sugar mill," to grind and reduce them to selling condition, was as essential a part of the grocer's store furniture than as the coffee mill is now. The refining process, extending as it does now to all sugars, "soft" and "hard," renders the grading of them so simple that, to examine a sample is equivalent to seeing a whole barrel.

It may seem surprising to some of our readers to be told that is strictly true, viz: that the whole list of canned goods, without a single exception, and now so largely constituting the grocer's stock, was wholly unknown at the period I speak of. The tomato, by far the largest canned vegetable at the present day, was then but little known. It was allowed to grow rather than be cultivated, in a few gardens as a curiosity, and called a "love apple," and was by many considered poisonous rather than edible.

Of course, sweet corn, peas, beans—in short, all vegetables, fruits and fish, now canned in such endless variety, and entering not only into the grocer's stock, but the commerce of the world—were eaten and enjoyed only in their season, and not, as now, throughout the year and in every clime under the sun. Banish the entire list of canned goods from the shelves of the grocer of the present day, and it can be seen at a glance, what a "beggary array" of emptiness they would present to the eye. What shelf goods there were forty years since were displayed (?) with little or none of the ornamentation of the present day. The aesthetic taste had not been cultivated then as now, and did not extend to such vulgar things as entered into a grocer's stock, but solely to articles of *virtu* and works of art.

Ground coffee and spices had just begun to appear on our shelves, but they had to encounter great prejudice, and the suspicion that they concealed adulterations gave way very slowly with people who had always bought their spices and coffee in bulk—the latter in its green state and the former in the berry—and roasted and ground at home by the good matron of the house.

Special Rates for Grain Speculators.

From the Wall Street News.

A Brooklyn man who hit wheat for a few thousand dollars last week rushed around and rented a brown-stone front, and then sought the services of a furniture mover.

"I'll take it by the job and do the fair thing by you," replied the mover.

"Well, how fair?"

"I'll say fifty dollars for the two."

"What two?"

"Why, the moving this week into the brown-stone, and the moving in about a month, from that into a cheap frame house in the suburbs! I always job the two moves together in the case of a grain speculator!"

A young lady in a Philadelphia seminary was heard to say that the warm weather made her "sweat." A teacher who overheard the remark reproved her in these words: "My dear, bear in mind that horses sweat, men perspire, and young ladies get in a glow."

Oranges and lemons are both higher, and the later will no doubt advance still more. Peanuts are a trifle lower, on account of the light demand.

Send in your orders for Acme English Table Sauce to any Grand Rapids jobbing house.

Send for sample order of Acme English Table Sauce, the best in the market.

New table sauce out—the Acme English, manufactured in London, Eng.

Salt fish are quickly freshened by soaking in sour milk.

WHOLESALE PRICE CURRENT.

Advanced—Corn Syrup; Prunes 1/2 strong.				Kerosene W. W.	1
Declined—Mackerel; Kerosene; Sugars 1/2.				do. Legal test.	1
AXLE GREASE.				Sweet, 2 oz. square.	1
				Sweet, 2 oz. round.	1
				Castor, 2 oz. square.	1
				Castor, 2 oz. round.	1
				PICKLES.	
Modoc 1/2 doz 60 Paragon 1/2 doz 60				Choice in barrels med.	7
Diamond 60 Frazer's 85				Choice in 1/2 do	4
BAKING POWDER.				Dingee's do small	4
Arctic 1/2 cans 1/2 doz 45				Dingee's quarts glass fancy	4
Arctic 1/2 cans 1/2 doz 45				Dingee's pints do	2
Arctic 1 lb cans 2 40				American qt. in Glass	2
Arctic 5 lb cans 12 00				American pt. in Glass	2
BLUING.				C. & B. English quarts.	3
Dry, No. 2. 1/2 doz. 25				C. & B. English pints.	3
Dry, No. 3. 1/2 doz. 45				Chow Chow, mixed and Gerkins, quarts.	6
Liquid, 4 oz. 1/2 doz. 65				Dingee & Co's C. C. M. & G. Eng. style quarts.	3
Arctic 4 oz. 1/2 gross 4 00					
Arctic 8 oz. 1/2 gross 8 00				PIPES.	
Arctic 16 oz. 1/2 gross 12 00				Imported Clay 3 gross.	2 25
Arctic No. 1 pepper box 2 00				American T. D.	90
Arctic No. 2 3 00				RICE.	
Arctic No. 3 4 50				Choice Carolina.	
BROOMS.				Prime Carolina.	
No. 1 Carpet. 2 50				Patna.	
No. 2 Carpet. 2 25				Rangoon.	
No. 1 Hurl. 2 00				SALERATUS.	
No. 2 Hurl. 1 75				DeLand's pure.	
Fancy Whisk. 1 25				Church's.	
Common Whisk. 1 00				Taylor's G. M.	
CANNED FISH.				Cap Sheaf.	
Cove Oysters, 1 lb standards. 1 10				Dwight's.	
Cove Oysters, 2 lb standards. 1 85				Sea Foam.	
Cove Oysters, 1 lb black filled. 1 75				S. B. & L's Best.	
Cove Oysters, 2 lb black filled. 1 25				SALT.	
Clams, 1 lb standards. 1 05				60 Pocket.	
Clams, 2 lb standards. 1 65				100 3 lb.	
Lobsters, 1 lb standards. 1 65				100 3 lb.	
Lobsters, 2 lb standards. 2 70				Saginaw Fine.	
Lobsters, Picnics. 1 50				Diamond C.	
Mackerel, 1 lb fresh standards. 1 20				Standard Coarse.	
Mackerel, 5 lb fresh standards. 6 50				SAUCES.	
Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, 3 lb. 3 50				Lee & Perrins Worcestershire, pints.	
Mackerel, 3 lb in Mustard. 3 50				Lee & Perrins Worcestershire, 1/2 pints.	
Mackerel, 1 lb. 1 10				Picadilly, 1/2 pints.	
Salmon, 1 lb Columbia river. 1 60				Half Pint Sauce, large.	
Salmon, 2 lb Columbia river. 2 60				Pepper Sauce, red small.	
Salmon, 1 lb Sacramento. 1 50				Pepper Sauce, green.	
Sardines, domestic 1/2. 12 1/2				Pepper Sauce, red large ring.	
Sardines, domestic 1/4. 15				Pepper Sauce, green, large ring.	
Sardines, imported 1/2. 15				Catsup, Tomato, pints.	
Sardines, imported 1/4. 15				Catsup, Tomato, quarts.	
Sardines, imported 1/2, boneless. 32				Horseradish, 1/2 pints.	
Sardines, Russian kgs. 50				Horseradish, pints.	
Trout, 3 lb brook. 3 00				Capers, French surfines.	
CANNED FRUITS.				Capers, French surfines, large.	
Apples, 3 lb standards. 1 10				Olives, Queen, 16 oz bottle.	
Apples, 3 lb standards, Erie. 2 80				Olives, qt, quarts, Antonia & Co's.	
Blackberries, standards. 1 20				Olives Oil, pints, Antonia & Co's.	
Cherries, red. 1 00				Olives Oil, 1/2 pints, Antonia & Co's.	
Cherries, white. 1 75				SEEDS.	
Damsons. 1 20				Hemp.	
Egg Plums, standards. 1 35				Canary.	
Egg Plums, Erie. 1 45				Rape.	
Green Gages, standards 2 lb. 1 40				Mixed Bird.	5 1/2
Green Gages, Erie. 1 50				Kirk's American Family.	6 1/2
Peaches, 3 lb standards. 1 75				do. India.	
Peaches, 3 lb Extra Yellow. 2 00				do. Savon.	
Peaches, seconds. 1 65				do. Satinet.	
Pie Peaches 3 lb. 1 15				do. Revenue.	
Pears, Bartlett 2 lb. 1 30				do. White Russian.	5 40
Pineapples, 2 lb stand. 1 40				Goodrich's English Family.	
Quinces. 1 45				do. Princess.	
Raspberries, 2 lb stand. 1 25				Procter & Gamble's Ivory.	6 1/2
Strawberries, 2 lb. 1 40				do. Japan Olive.	
CANNED FRUITS—CALIFORNIA.				do. Golden Bar.	3 1/2
Apricots, Lusk's. 2 75				do. Arab.	3 1/2
Egg Plums. 2 85				do. Amber.	3 1/2
Green Gages. 2 85				do. Mortified German.	4 1/2
Pears. 3 00				Procter & Gamble's Velvet.	
Quinces. 3 00				Procter & Gamble's Good Luck.	
CANNED VEGETABLES.				Procter & Gamble's Wash Well.	60 lbs
Asparagus, Oyster Bay. 3 25				Galvanic.	
Beans, Lima. 80				XXX Electric.	
Beans, String. 80				XXX Borax.	
Beans, Boston Baked. 1 05				Stover & Stover's New Process 3 lb br.	
Beans, Stringless. 1 00				Tip Top.	3 lb bar
Corn, Erie. 1 15				Ward's White Lily.	
Corn, Reverse. 1 20				Handkerchief.	
Corn, Egyptian. 1 10				Sidall's.	
Corn, Yarmouth. 1 20				Babbit's.	
Corn, Trophy. 1 15				Dish Rag.	4
Corn, 2 lb Onadago. 1 50				Bluing.	5
Corn, Acme. 1 25				Magnetic.	5
Corn, Winslow. 1 25				New French Process.	5
Corn, Excelsior. 1 10				Spoon.	5
Mushrooms, French. 2 25				Anti-Washboard.	5
Peas, standard Marfat. 1 40				Veterinary.	5
Peas, 2 lb Early, small (new). 1 60				Pittsburgh.	6
Peas, 2 lb Beaver. 1 75				Bogue's.	
Pumpkin, 3 lb Golden. 1 10				White castle bars.	
Succotash, 2 lb standards. 85				Mottled castle.	
Succotash, 2 lb B. & M. 1 75				Old Style.	
Squash, 3 lb standards. 1 20				Old Country.	
Tomatoes, 3 lb Dilworth's. 1 05				Lautz Bros. & Co.	
Tomatoes, 3 lb Job Bacon. 1 00				Acme, 70 1 lb bars.	
Tomatoes, gal, Erie. 2 95				Acme, 25 3 lb bars.	
Tomatoes, Acme 3 lb. 1 00				Naster, 100 3 lb cakes.	
CAPS.				Stearline, 100 3 lb cakes.	
G. D. 35 Ely's Waterproof 75				Marselles, white, 100 3 lb cakes.	
MUSKET.				Cotton, 100 cakes, white, 100 3 lb cakes.	
CHOCOLATE.				Mapkin, 25 bars.	
German sweet. 625				Towel, 25 bars.	
Baker's. 640				Best American, 60 1 lb blocks.	
Runkles. 635				Patna, 60 1 lb blocks, plain.	
Vienna Sweet. 625				Lautz's 60 1 lb blocks, wrapped.	
COFFEE.				German Mottled, wrapped.	
Green Rio. 12 Roasted Mex. 17 1/2 49				Savon, Republics, 60 lb box.	
Green Java. 17 Ground Rio. 9 1/2 47				Green Mocha, 60 1 lb packages.	
Green Mocha. 25 Ground Mex. 6 1/2 46				London Family, 60 1 lb blocks.	
Roasted Rio. 12 1/2 Arbuckle's. 15 1/2 45 1/2				Shamrock, 100 cakes, wrapped.	
Roasted Java. 24 XXX. 15 1/2 45 1/2				Gem, 100 cakes, wrapped.	
Roasted Mar. 17 1/2 Dilworth's. 15 1/2 45 1/2				Gem, 100 cakes, wrapped.	
Roasted Mocha. 24 Levering's. 15 1/2 45 1/2				Climax, 100 cakes, wrapped.	
CORDAGE.				Boss, 100 cakes, wrapped.	
72 foot Jute. 1 15 60 foot Cotton. 1 75				Marselles Castle, 3 doz in box.	
60 foot Jute. 1 35 50 foot Cotton. 1 50				SPICES.	
FLAVORING EXTRACTS.				Ground Pepper, in boxes and cans.	16 1/2
Lemon.				Ground Allspice.	12 1/2
Jennings' 2 oz. 1 00				Ground Silver Gloss.	16 1/2
" 4 oz. 1 50				Cloves.	20 1/2
" 6 oz. 2 00				Ginger.	17 1/2
" 8 oz. 2 50				Mustard.	15 1/2
" No. 2 Taper. 1 25				Cayenne, 100 cakes, wrapped.	25 1/2
" No. 4. 1 75				Pepper 1/2 lb dozen.	
" 1/2 pint round. 4 50				Allspice 1/2 lb.	
" No. 8. 3 00				Cinnamon 1/2 lb.	
" No. 10. 4 25				Pepper, whole.	
Jennings' 2 oz. 1 40				Allspice.	
" 4 oz. 2 50				Cassia.	
" 6 oz. 4 00				Olives.	20
" 8 oz. 5 00				Nutmegs, No. 1.	70
" No. 2 Taper. 3 00				STARCH.	
" No. 4 Taper. 7 50				Muzzy Gloss 1 lb package.	
" 1/2 pint round. 15 00				Muzzy Gloss 3 lb package.	
" No. 8. 25 00				Muzzy Gloss 6 lb boxes.	
" No. 10. 6 00				Muzzy Gloss bulk, 5 lb.	
FAUCETS.				Muzzy Corn 1 lb.	6 1/2
Faucets, self measuring. 62 50				Special prices on 1,000 lb orders.	
Faucets, common. 60 35				Kingsford Silver Gloss.	
FISH.				Kingsford Corn.	8 1/2
Whole Cod. 4 1/2				Oswego Gloss.	
Boneless Cod. 5 1/2				Mirror Gloss.	
Herring 1/2 bbls, 100 lb. 2 150				Green Gloss, corn.	
Herring Sealed. 26 30				Piel's Pearl.	
Herring Holland. 61 10				Niagara Laundry, 40 lb box, bulk.	
Bloaters. 7 50				Niagara Laundry, bbls, 180 lbs.	
White, No. 1, 1/2 bbls. 3 75				Niagara Gloss, 36 3 lb packages.	
White, Family, 1/2 bbls. 3 10				Niagara Gloss, 6 lb box, 72 lb crate.	
White, No. 1, 10 bbls. 1 10				Corn, 40 lb packages.	
White, No. 1, 12 bbls. 1 15				American Starch Co's	
Trout, No. 1, 12 bbls. 4 75				do. Gloss.	
Trout, No. 1, 12 bbls. 90				10 oz Gloss.	
Mackerel, No. 1, 1/2 bbls. 5 50				3 lb Gloss.	
Mackerel, No. 1, 12 bbls. 90				6 lb Gloss food boxes.	
FRUITS.				Table Corn.	40 lb
London Layers, new. 2 75				Table Corn.	20 lb
Loose Muscatels Raisins, new. 2 50				Banner, bulk.	
New Valencia Raisins. 7 1/2 27 1/2				Hovey's 1 lb Sunday Gloss.	
Dehesia. 6 10				Hovey's 6 lb Sunday Gloss.	
Ondars. 6 10				Hovey's 6 lb Sunday Gloss, wood box.	
Turkey Prunes. 6 1/2 60 1/2				One Mrs. Potts' Polishing Iron given 1	
Currents. 5 1/2				with each box or crate of Sunday Gloss Starch.	
Citron. 18 20				STONEWARE.	
Dried Apples. 8 60 3/4				Jugs 1/2 gallon.	
MATCHES.				Crocks.	
Richardson's No. 2 square. 2 70				Milk Crocks.	
Richardson's No. 3 do. 2 70				STOVE POLISH.	
Richardson's No. 5 do. 1 55				Rising Sun gloss. 5 88	
Richardson's No. 6 do. 2 70				Universal. 5 88 Above 4 gross.	
Richardson's No. 8 do. 2 70				I X L. 5 50	
Richardson's No. 9 do. 2 70				SUGARS.	
Richardson's No. 4 round. 2 55				Crystallized.	
Richardson's No. 7 do. 2 70				Corn Leaf.	
Richardson's No. 7 1/2 do. 1 55				Cubes.	
Electric Parlor No. 17. 3 70				Powdered.	
Electric Parlor No. 18. 5 80				Conf. A.	
Grand Haven, No. 9. 2 70				Conf. B.	
Grand Haven, No. 8. 2 70				Extra C.	
20 gross lots special price. 70				Fine C.	6 1/2
MOLASSES.				Yellow C.	5 1/2
Black Strap. 18				SYRUPS.	
Porto Rico. 30 35				Corn, Barrels.	
New Orleans, good. 40 50				Corn, 1/2 gallon.	
New Orleans, fancy. 50 80				Corn, 1 lb.	
Syrups, Sugar. 27 35 3/4 45				Corn, 10 gallon kegs.	
OATMEAL.				Corn, 3 gallon kegs.	
18 1/2 pkgs. 63 75				Pure Sugar Drips.	36 1/2
36 1/2 pkgs. 63 25				Pure Sugar Drips.	44 1/2
Imperial bbls. 5 75				Pure Sugar Drips.	5 gal kegs
Quaker bbls. 5 75					

The Michigan Tradesman.

AN EVENTFUL TRIP.

Incidents that Enlivened the Journey of a Traveling Salesman.

"If I didn't have a trip spiced with variety this time," said a furniture traveler the other day, "then I'll give you my commissions."

"To start with, when we stopped at Lafayette, Ind., where I had some business, I was requested by a couple of train men to give them a hand toward lifting a man off the cowcatcher of the locomotive. Nobody knew when he got on there, or how far he had ridden, but he was dead. From that time on my trip was quite dull until I struck a town in Pennsylvania called McKeesport. People were all worked up there over a little incident that had just occurred.

"Two boys, while digging in the bank of the river, had uncovered about half a peck of silver dollars. They were hurrying home with the booty when they were stopped by a strange man wearing a straw hat and red hair. He made the boys show him what they had. They were carrying the money in their hats. They showed up, and he told 'em that he had lost that money himself and had just missed it, and was on his way back to look for it. So the boys handed it over to him, hats and all, and took to their heels.

"The man who had so luckily recovered his money couldn't afterward be found, and the whole community was out looking after him. It seems the money had been hidden more than forty years ago, and had belonged to some old resident who had been murdered and robbed in his bed. That's what they told me, and folks were very mad about the way the find had turned out.

"Then I struck a little quiet place called Windsor, and the town was so worked up over a family disturbance that I had to leave without doing any business at all. It seems that one of the citizens of the place had been sent to the penitentiary some months before for picking up a man's halter strap and going away with it, without thinking to take off the horse that happened to be at the end of it. His widow married another man, and subsequently exchanged him for another. The first one got mad, and the second one inserted a knife in the first one's neck. This led to quite a family row, and the citizens of the place, male and female, took charge of both the lady and gentleman in the case, and ran them out of town with bells on. Consequently, society was all torn up, and the stores hadn't taken their shutters down yet, and I moved on.

"At Franklin things were comparatively quiet. A young lady had eloped with a young man her father had a grudge against, and the old man had lamed the life nearly out of the young fellow and had taken the girl away from him. There was a constable looking for the old man when I got there, but there was no stir.

"At Oil City I met a man who was looking for his team and wagon, his wife, three children and a man that used to clerk for him up in New York State somewhere. He had tracked them as far as Titusville, but there they gave him the slip. He seemed to take things pretty cool, unless there was something hot in what he took at the bar every ten minutes.

"At Butler, a man 84 years old, with great-grandchildren old enough to be married, had come in from the back country and was looking for some one to marry him to a girl not yet sixteen. He was leading her around by the hand. This didn't stop business in the place, but it made talk. He wasn't married yet when I left. The girl was nice looking, neat, and smart, and I wondered what she could be thinking of. I found out later that the old man had a tip-top farm and \$25,000 in cash.

"At Petrolia the people were out looking for a wild man. They hadn't lost one, but they seemed anxious to find this one, because he was chiefly engaged in butchering sheep and things that are usually left around loose in the fields out there. Before the wild man came to disturb them a long-headed old citizen had been robbed for the third time by masked burglars. He had the habit of keeping a hundred thousand dollars or so stuck away in coffee pots, stockings, old boots, and such, because he didn't believe in banks. The folks were so broke up over the wild man that I thought it would be too bad to mention business to them, so I grabbed my gripsack and shook the place.

"I got to Port Allegheny just in time to hear of the suicide of an old gentleman who had four living wives, and who had tired of life, after burning down the barns of the fourth. Things were quiet, though, and the funeral was small. I got on the Erie road at Olean, and turned up in Hornellsville in time to see a horse running away at the rate of twenty miles an hour with a corpulent gentleman of Teutonic cast of features. The gentleman attempted to jump out, and did. But he fell in front of the wagon, and both wheels went over him right at the belt. That upset the wagon. The gentleman got up and walked to a board fence and laid down. Some men carried him into a hotel. The horse and wagon went on. In a few minutes they came back. The horse was trotting gently. A stout lady sat in the wagon driving. It turned out to be the gentleman's wife. She had stopped the horse and righted things, and come back to see what was the matter. Her husband breathed hard for a while, then took a glass of beer, got in the wagon, and the two drove away as cheerful as if nothing had happened.

"I don't know what else would have happened on my trip if I hadn't taken a sleeping car at Buffalo and came right straight home."

Soaps and Their Constituent Elements.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness" is as true an aphorism to-day as it was ages ago, when the discovery of some saponaceous roots led to the invention and subsequent manufacture of soap. The invention of this necessary luxury is credited by Pliny to the Gauls, when it was first made of tallow and ashes. Then as now, history asserts, fashionable ladies and gentlemen in Rome dyed their hair red. Then, however, they used soaps instead of the dyes that are now the rage.

Different kinds of oil employed in making soap contain a lesser or greater proportion of the prominent principles of fatty matter, and among the most important ones used for soap are tallow, poppy, rape, linseed, coconut, palm and olive oil, hempseed. Castile soap is made from the last but one. The best oil for soaps comes from Naples and Spain. Oils from the East are not rich in stearine, and are more or less colored with green, which is objectionable. The ordinary mode of saponification, as the conversion of fat is called, is by boiling with a solution of caustic potash. Meat fats require less continual boiling with excess of alkali. Some others, such as lard, beef marrow and oil of sweet almonds are easily saponified with caustic alkali. Rosin, which is capable of forming a soap with either potash or soda, is frequently added to soaps.

Soaps are scented and colored by mixing coloring matter and volatile oils together, and sometimes are medicated with anti-septic and other materials, such as creosote, carbolic acid, chlorate of potash and sulphur, and used as detergents in skin diseases. For the latter great care should be taken to have them as pure as possible. In fact, in all sorts of soap this is a *sine qua non*. It has been asserted that soaps made in Europe are better than those made here, as the fatty substances composing them are not kept so long, and they are not only better for the skin, but are less apt to deteriorate. On the other hand, our prominent soap manufacturers here claim the greater likelihood of soap retaining its qualities is not so much the material it is made of, but the way it is made. The machinery and improvements used in this country are in some respects superior to those used abroad, and great strides in the popularity of American soaps have been the results. In Europe the greater proportion of soap is made in Great Britain, but the finer sorts are manufactured in France, where the civilized world is apt to look for *toilette de luxe*.

ALL SORTS.

Wm. H. Glue has started a saloon at Muskegon.

C. A. Pearson has moved into his new store at Fremont.

Orser & Smart have engaged in the merchant tailoring business at Muskegon.

Muskegon business men ask that street peddlers be taxed \$10 per day, as a protection to themselves.

Thornton & Allman, druggists at Sturgis, are succeeded by Thornton & Munger. The latter firm also succeed M. S. Munger in the jewelry business.

J. B. Geeler has engaged in the grocery business at 188 West Bridge street. Shields, Bulkley & Lemon furnished the stock. Mr. Morrison made the sale.

The business men of North Muskegon are moving in the matter of securing a postoffice at that place. The town has 2,000 population, and is growing rapidly.

C. C. Haslett and C. F. Marple, of Charlotte, have purchased the right for the United States of the electric cash carrier invented by Geo. S. Green, of Kalamazoo.

Farmers in the far northern counties have plenty of good potatoes left, which they are feeding to their hogs rather than sell them at the low prices that are offered.

Manager John Goldsmith states that the Big Rapids Wooden Ware Co.'s new factory will begin operations on June 10, with a compliment of 40 men, and a daily capacity of 12,000 pails and 3,000 tubs.

Cole & Stone, the Paw Paw shirt manufacturers, have concluded to remove to Marshall, instead of going to Muskegon, the former place having offered them as an inducement, a three-story brick store free of rent for one year and \$1,000 cash. They will make the change immediately, and will greatly enlarge their manufacturing capacity and extend their business.

Good Words Unsolicited.

R. W. Hall, hardware, Hersey: "It seems to fill the bill nicely."

Chas. L. Gray & Co., grocers, Evart: "Thought we couldn't spare it."

H. Kronmeyer, general dealer, Filmore Center: "The paper is a very good one for a business man."

Martin Walsh, general dealer, Spring Lake: "I find it valuable as a correct market reporter, good advertising medium, and sound business educator."

O. H. Richmond & Co., druggists and medicine manufacturers, City: "Allow us to say, that after taking THE TRADESMAN from the beginning, we are more and more pleased with it. You are certainly making it of so much value to the trade that it is more of a necessity than anything else."

Old gent: "Ah, Mrs. B., did you keep a diary during your visit to the country?" Mrs. B., indignantly: "No, sir; I didn't. The family bought milk from the neighbors."

Try the celebrated Jerome Eddys. The finest 10 cent cigar in the market. For sale by Fox, Musselman & Loveridge.

If You Want

To get into business, to sell your business, to secure additional capital, to get a situation, to employ a clerk, or if you have anything for sale or want to buy anything, advertise in the columns of THE TRADESMAN, as it has a large and wide-spread circulation. Moreover, its readers are enterprising merchants, who appreciate the benefits derived from studying advertisements. Our advertisers report good results.

Smoke the celebrated Jerome Eddy Cigar, manufactured by Robbins & Ellicott, Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Fox, Musselman & Loveridge, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A ton of whalebone sold in London last week for £2,250.

SEED BUCKWHEAT

We have a choice lot of Seed Buckwheat, which we offer to the trade at \$1.25 per bushel.

SEED STORE,
91 Canal street.

B. TINKLER,
Wholesale Dealer in Butter and Eggs.
HASTINGS MICH.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JOSEPH ROGERS,
Wholesale Dealer in
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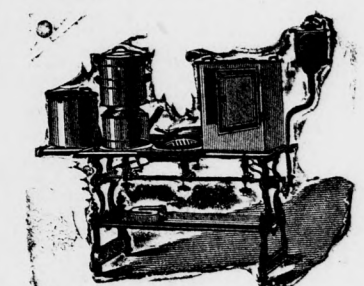
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