

# A Chapter of Life's Little Oddities

STRANGE STORIES GARNERED FROM DIVERSE SOURCES.

**A Boat on Wheels.**  
The queerest ship that ever sailed is a yacht on wheels, a graceful land-going clipper, that glides over the pathless stretches of sun-blistered plain, and carries her plucky navigators to and from their gold mine in the desert. Solitary gold hunters who have seen her white sails silhouetted against the bleak brown background in their aimless wanderings, have brought to the outer world strange and ludicrous tales of a phantom ship that sped by them like a bird on the wing. The spectacle of a trim-built craft such as ordinarily belongs to the sea, skimming over that barren expanse where not a drop of water ever falls might well alarm less superstitious persons.

This vehicle was built by Charles S. and Carl H. Hoyt, brothers, of Cleveland, Ohio, eight months ago, and has been constantly in use since, running thousands of miles. Her owners have a gold mine in the barrens near the station of Rosamond, on the western border of the desert, and owing to the lack of a suitable site they established their camp nine miles away. Between this place and the mine is a remarkable dry lake, its surface is as hard as concrete, and swept as smooth as a tennis court by the sands forever driven over it by the fierce winds rushing down through the Tehachapi Pass. While trudging wearily over this level tract, before a gale that almost blew



YACHTING ON THE GREAT DESERT.

them off their feet, one of the Hoyts suggested that if they had a wagon with sails they might make the trip easier and quicker. This idea was followed out and with surprising success.

Speed is the astonishing quality of the craft, and almost beyond belief. Time and again she has sailed fifty miles an hour on the dry lake in favorable winds. On the open desert she has been speeded up considerably, and once is said to have made a straight run of forty miles in eighty minutes. She answers her helm perfectly and sails about as "close" to the wind as the ordinary water craft of her size.

A fast ride on "Desert Queen," amid surroundings more desolate than the lonely sea itself, is a thrilling and exciting experience. You go dodging between the dots of greasewood and cacti as you leave the camp for the solitude when the wind rises.

These are familiar scenes, and at first you notice them. Then the wind grows stronger and the pace radder. You tie a string to your hat and anchor it to your suspender; your handkerchief is whipped away from your neck and goes sailing and writhing up and away—away out of sight almost before you realize that it is gone. The wind here is different from any that ever blew in any other part of the world. The "Queen" is fairly flying now, and but a little sail is up. The air is filled with sand and pebbles as large as buckshot, and they pelt you hard; all around towering spirals of dust—small end of the spiral down—so sprinkling across the plain, veiling up sand to feed the terrible storm that is sweeping from the Sierra Madre Mountains to Death Valley. Wilder becomes the speed, and you hang on frantically with both hands and find it hard to catch your breath. The man at the helm and the man hauling in canvas are too busy to see you gasp and shiver, but at last the sails are all lowered, and the wonderful voyage is ended. But then it has not begun to blow yet on the Mojave Desert! Thirty minutes later you could not stand anywhere on the ground over which you have passed without a post to cling to—Scientific American.

**Trained Birds Save Cotton.**  
It has been left for a plain, undocudated Western rancher, assisted by his wife, to make a discovery worth millions to the people of the Southern States, where scientists have failed after years of study and many costly experiments. This Texas farmer has come to the rescue of the cotton planter with an effective remedy against boll worms. Boll means "sharpshooters" and all other insects that prey upon and destroy growing cotton.

G. B. Boswell has just demonstrated to the distressed ranchers in the vicinity of Fairland, Texas, that he has found a way to protect their cotton from the pests that have been destroying the crops for several years. He does not call his method a discovery, since, he says, he has only used and trained and directed Nature's own forces against one of the most insatiable and destructive enemies that the Southern farmer has ever encountered.

Boswell and his young wife own a small ranch near Presidio, on the Rio Grande. Mr. Boswell and his wife are accompanied by nearly 2,000 small birds of two varieties. About 1,000 are white-winged sparrows, natives of Western Texas and New Mexico. The remainder of the flock is composed of Mexican canaries. About 500 at 1,000 of the birds were turned loose upon a field of cotton of twenty acres. The field was full of boll worms.

A flood of white wings descended among the dying cotton, the birds filling the air with chirps of battle. When a fly arose there was a glitter of white feathers, followed by a chirp of triumph as the bird seized and ground the mother of a million of boll worms between its sharp mandibles.

Mr. Boswell and his wife walked about through the cotton patch, each carrying a large pan containing a liquid of rich fragrance, which is one of the secrets of their business. The public has not been made acquainted with the ingredients of this sweet-smelling mixture. The birds are fond of it, and they flow to the pans every few minutes.

After the birds had worked for a little more than an hour Mrs. Boswell returned to camp and turned the remainder of the flock loose upon the plantation. It took nearly three hours for the flock of birds to accomplish their work, and they seemed to know when their task was finished. After hopping about on the fence for a few moments they began to fly back to the camp, where they held high carnival in the trees. Many of them went into a great cage, where they composed themselves, as if seeking rest. Others, apparently the younger birds, sought either to ease or win favors from their mistress. A flock followed her from place to place, as she moved about the camp, often perching upon her head and shoulders.

**The Log That Listens.**  
The common lobster furnishes one of the best possible illustrations of a curious principle that finds expression in the organization of animals whose body, like its own, is composed of a succession of segments with jointed appendages.

The principle in question is that the paired appendages of the different segments though all constructed upon the same plan, may become so modified in form as to be adapted to the discharge of the most diverse functions.

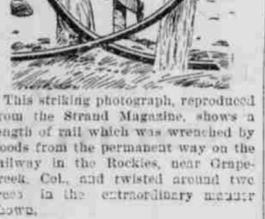
One of the strangest and most unexpected of the uses to which we could imagine a leg as being put is that of an organ of hearing.

Yet such seems to be one at least of the functions of the forelegs in the cricket and some other allied insects.

On the outer side of the tibia a small oval space may be seen in which the strong membrane which covers the rest of the body is reduced to a thin and membranous condition, making thus a sort of window or drumhead.

Communicating with this, inside the leg, are the ends of a nerve, and it can hardly be doubted therefore that the whole apparatus constitutes an auditory organ, so that if these legs were amputated the insect would become deaf.

When one remembers that crickets incessant chirrup being a most shrill and penetrating sound, it cannot be considered strange that distinct organs of hearing should also be present. The sound producer implies the sound receiver, but still it is remarkable that the foreleg should have been selected as the most suitable site for this important sense.



The Power of the Flood.

This striking photograph, reproduced from the Strand Magazine, shows a length of rail which was wrenched by floods from the permanent way on the railway in the Rockies, near Grape-creek, Col., and twisted around two trees in the extraordinary manner shown.

**A Huge Top.**  
One of the greatest novelties to attract the wonder-loving visitors to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition will be a huge top 400 feet high. It will resemble in appearance the old-fashioned "peg top," familiar to every boy. The entire "top" will be built of steel. In the centre there will be a stationary shaft up and down which the elevators will run. Each floor will revolve around the shaft, alternately in opposite directions. All the sides will be open to the air, so that a view of the entire exposition grounds will be possible. The total floor space, according to the figures, will be 140,000 square feet, of which 100,000 will go to sub-concessions. It is expected that this novelty will prove a greater attraction than the Ferris wheel at Chicago.

**Secured Drowned, Not Lived.**  
One of the most remarkable cases of the resuscitation of an apparently drowned person has just been reported to the life-saving service from the station on Hartford Inlet, Anglesen, N. J. A three-year-old boy named Frankley Holmes was tipped from a boat in a squall.

The other members of the party were unable to save the boy, and he was actually under water for twenty-five minutes before he was taken out by the life-saving crew.

He was apparently dead when brought to shore, but the crew and two nurses who happened to be on hand went to work upon him. In forty-five minutes he gasped, and in one hour and a half after work was commenced he breathed fully. In four hours he became fully conscious.

**Sowed Up the Heart.**  
Do Rossi, a Venetian gondolier, the hero of one of the boldest and as was first believed, most successful operations known in the annals of surgery, is dead, says a Rome special in the Paris Messenger.

Do Rossi was stabbed in the course of a quarrel with a fellow gondolier, and the knife actually pierced the heart. As, however, Do Rossi was still living when he reached the hospital, Dr. Volo, the surgeon, resolved to attempt to sew up the heart. This he did successfully, and the sick man bade fair to recover, till a relapse occurred.

An autopsy is to be held, but the doctors declare that death was in no way due to the operation, but to infection produced by the knife with which Do Rossi was stabbed.

# SKETCH OF "BOB WHITE"

A BIRD WHICH BRINGS GREAT WEALTH INTO THE SOUTH.

The Partridge, or Quail, Makes Her Nest Beneath Some Bush or Grass Cluster—The Young Run as Soon as Hatched—A Clear, Ringing Whistle.

Professor T. Gilbert Pearson, of Greensboro, author of "Stories of Bird Life," contributed to the Atlantic Educational Journal the following sketch of the partridge or quail (colinus virginianus), sometimes called the "Bob White." Says Mr. Pearson:

This bird probably brings more wealth into the Southern States than does any other one species of the feathered tribe. They are such universal favorites among sportsmen that thousands of men journey to the South each winter to shoot them. In travel, in the building of clubhouses, in the employment of numbers of trainers and guides, hundreds of thousands of dollars are annually put into circulation. Besides this, the hunters usually pay the land-owners for the privilege of gunning on their premises. It is a universal custom over large areas of the South for the sportsmen regularly to pay the taxes on the land for the sole privilege of shooting on it. In Guilford County, North Carolina, over \$7000 was paid in taxes the past year by parties who hold contracts of this character. More than twice this sum was paid by the sportsmen to trainers, wardens and cooks.

Whatever may be said against this system by lovers of birds, there are some things which can of a surety be said in its favor. The sportsmen who pay for the privilege of hunting, employ wardens to keep away the heterogeneous throng of local gunners, many of whom are pot hunters, and some even who frequently spend their time in shooting "for fun" every mockingbird, sparrow, thrush or woodpecker which may happen to appear. Sportsmen hunt only during a small period of the year, and their killing, as a rule, does not cause any extensive loss to the birds. In winter, when severe weather renders difficult the task which the birds have of obtaining their food, it is the custom of the sportsmen to have the snow scraped away at different places about the fields and bushes of peas, wheat and cracked corn put out for them. The partridges soon learn these places, and come here regularly for the food so kindly spread for them. Nor are they the only birds which profit by this generosity. Many other grain and seed eating birds enjoy these wonderful spots of plenty. Quantities of the little feathered people are thus tided over periods of temporary famine. It is a matter of common observation that in sections where this taxing system has been put into practice the number of partridges are on the increase.

The partridge makes her nest on the ground beneath some bush or grass cluster, and there deposits her handful of pure white eggs, the beauty of which is soon marred by the stains from the dead grass blades on which they rest. The number of eggs laid in a nest varies from twelve to twenty. The young are able to run almost as soon as hatched. One of the most interesting experiences of old fields in summer is to discover a family of bob-whites, the young of which are as yet unable to fly. The parents at once faint lameness, and with cries of distress, flutter along the earth before the intruder, adroitly seeking to draw him from the vicinity. In many regions two broods of young are reared in a season. These families usually unite after the second brood appears. Sometimes two pairs of partridges will combine their families, and all feed for a time together. I have seen as many as sixty of these birds together in the woods, and have observed three sizes of young accompanied by old birds.

The food of the partridge in summer consists of many kinds of grasshoppers, moths, bugs and other insects, together with any grain which may be picked up about the fields. In winter the birds frequent swamps and creek bottoms to gather berries from the bushes, and venture into the fields on excursions for weed seeds and such grains of wheat and corn as may have been left on the ground at harvest.

The partridge is a cheerful bird. His clear, ringing whistle in spring time, which he produces in calling to his mate, is one of the most characteristic notes of our meadow land. In the autumn and winter he seldom whistles, except when giving the "scatter call" with a view of reassembling the dispersed family after some sudden fright.

These birds are easily trapped, and vast numbers of them are captured each year and sold in the local markets for food. If not unduly persecuted these little hen-like birds may survive the destructive influences of civilization long after many other forms of feathered life have ceased to exist. For, although they are shot and trapped so universally by man, they have also been relieved of many of their natural enemies by the same cause, and the broad fields of grain afford them food and cover which the unenclosed wilderness could never furnish.

**It Was an Immune.**  
A yellow-faced, fevered-looking man of thirty-five called at the office of a Brooklyn hospital and asked to be accepted as a patient.

"What is your occupation?" asked the doctor, after examining the patient. "I am an immune."

"Immune from what?" "From yellow fever. I am employed by a firm doing business in Porto Rico. My employer prefers people who are in no danger of catching the disease. He is afraid of getting it himself, so he took me on because I am safe."

"But you are suffering from yellow fever, my friend."

"I know," answered the fevered immune. "Can't you call the disease by some Latin name? My boss is the biggest crank you ever saw. If he finds out the nature of my illness he'll discharge me."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

**Assume Prosperity.**  
Look prosperous and the world will take you at your own valuation.—New York Press.

# CURIOS FACTS

In ancient Egypt guests at a great house were anointed with perfumed oil by the servants of the establishment as a mark of respect.

Husbands in Lunenburg, Prussia, must be home at 11 o'clock at night, or pay a fine of about \$2.50, half of which goes to the complainant, who is usually the wife.

Ceylon is the home of the largest spider in the world. This web-spinning monster lives in the most mountainous districts of that rugged island, and places his net, measuring from five to ten feet in diameter, across the chasms and fissures in rocks.

The exhibition of cinematograph pictures showing the operation recently performed on the Hindu twins, Radica and Doodica, has aroused a storm of disgust in Vienna. The pictures show all the horrors of the dissecting room, and the dreadful contortions of the limbs when under the knife.

Dr. Schroeder, the German entomologist, tells of a striking case of an intelligence. He placed some sticky paper in front of an ant hill, where the ants would have to pass over it. They did not fall into the trap, however, but brought grass, sand, etc., and strewn them on the sticky surface, thus making a bridge over which they could pass.

In some of the central and southwestern provinces of Russia the peasants observe a curious custom at the beginning of the summer. All the inhabitants of each village collect all the cabbages available, each household contributing something, and the good things thus obtained are carried out into the fields and buried in a deep pit. It appears that this is a ceremony which has been observed for many centuries, and was originally meant to conciliate the god under the earth who controlled the growth of the crops.

**The Weather Man's Perquisites.**  
"I have just served sixteen subpoenas on Uncle Sam's weather man," said a process server at the County Court House the other day, "and handed him sixteen half dollars to legalize the command that he appear to give evidence in that many cases, and six-tion dollars to enforce the direction that he bring the weather records along."

"Do you know, he is much in demand as a witness? There are hundreds of cases, especially in the accident and negligence actions in the City Court, in which it is necessary to prove what was the state of the weather at the time of the accident, and obviously the man to give that information to the jury is the observer of the local weather station, for he has the records made at the time to show indisputably whether it was raining or whether the sun was shining."

"Sometimes this duty keeps the weather man on the jump. I have known him to give testimony in six or eight cases in a day and to earn witness fees far in excess of his salary. I presume these fees are his perquisites and I know that the lump sum in a year is a handsome amount."—New York Times.

**The Truck Dog.**  
He was a dirty, scrawny dog, but he maintained the dignity of his standing, or running, in fact, in dogdom. He might have been white at one time, with his black spots defined sharply, but circumstances evidently had compelled an existence that in recent years had not permitted a bath other than that provided by falling rain, and the indications were that he had not taken advantage of opportunities in that respect frequently.

He was trotting along under a truck that crossed Fulton street at a busy hour of the day. He glanced neither to the right nor to the left, but kept his gaze on the heels of the horses in front. If he had been a coach dog he would have been under the axle of the front wheels, but, being a truck dog, he was under the rear axle. Whether he had been trained to trot there as a protector of the tail end of the truck from the exasperating urelins of the street, or had of his own volition dropped back to a rear position as a concession to the difference between a coach dog and a truck dog, the chronicler knoweth not. At any rate, he knew his duty, and he was doing it.—New York Times.

**A Peer's Serenity.**  
Mr. W. L. Jackson, M. P., who now becomes a peer, is remarkable for a slow, measured utterance and an imperturbable serenity. When he was Chief Secretary for Ireland he baffled the pertinacity of Nationalist members at question time by repeating, in reply to supplementary questions, the answer which he had just read to the question on the paper. Thus: "The hon. member cannot have noticed the nature of my reply to the hon. member for —. My answer was —," and then he would read it again. Occasionally Mr. Jackson would get as far as a fourth or a fifth repetition, and would carefully state, to the general amusement, the number that he had reached. All this was done with a perfect freedom from impatience and a mastery of deliberation that were fully appreciated by a laughter-loving House.—London News.

**The Cold Spell of 1795.**  
Cold and wet as this year has been to the present it lags far behind the severity of 1795. In a little book published in 1814, from a meteorological journal kept at Edmonton, it is recorded that on June 13, 1795, the night was so severe that numbers of sheep which had been slain perished through the cold, sixteen dying near Reading, many more near Weymouth, while on Salisbury Plain the loss was very great. On June 18 the accounts were much more serious; at Broad Chalk nearly 200 perished, and at Steeple Langford, the greater part of which suffered from a great hailstorm. At Windsor, on the 19th, it snowed for about three-quarters of an hour between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, and 100 sheep died in Windsor Forest. At Edmington, on the same date, 2,200 inches of rain fell within the twenty-four hours.—London Chronicle.

# NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—Each season brings some new and attractive style of kimono dressing sacque which differs slightly from its predecessors, and is



LADIES' NEGLIGEE TOILET.

welcomed by women who delight in cool, comfortable garments. The illustration shows a charming Japanese toque made of violet China silk with purple satin ribbons and plain white silk trimmings.

It is simply adjusted with shoulder and under-arm seams, and fits well on the shoulders, but is very loose around the hips. The front is cut low and square, a full vest of white silk falling gracefully from a band of ribbon at the lower edge of the décolletage.

A broad sailor collar completes the neck and is a pleasing addition. The sleeves are shaped with inside seams only, the upper arms and flare in wide bells at the wrists. Bands of broad and narrow ribbon are effectively applied on collar, sleeves and vest.

The petticoat is made with five gores, fitted smoothly around the waist and over the hips without darts. The fulness at the centre back is arranged in an underlying pleat at each side of the closing. These pleats are flatly pressed and present a very plain appearance, but add to the flare at the bottom.



FANCY WAIST AND SEVEN-GORED SKIRT.

The petticoat is made with an invisible belt of circular shapings. The lower edges of the gores are cut in points and finished separately with a band of lace outlining the points. The flounce of lace is gathered and adjusted on the skirt, flaring stylishly at the floor.

Beautiful underskirts are made of white taffeta or wash silk with lace or embroidered silk flounces. Some have two flounces of the same depth applied on one upper.

To make the kimono in the medium size will require two and three-quarter yards of twenty-seven-inch material, with one yard of contrasting material for collar and vest.

To make the petticoat in the medium size will require five yards of thirty-six-inch material.

**A Stylish Costume.**  
The costume illustrated in the large drawing is made of white muslin figured with large pink and yellow roses. It is mounted on a pale pink satin lining and trimmed with white mousseline de sole and lace.

The waist is made over a glove-fitted, featherboned foundation that closes in the centre front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders and is drawn down closely to the belt, where the fulness is arranged in small pleats.

The seven gores in the skirt are well proportioned and fit smoothly around the waist. The closing is made invisibly at the centre back under two inverted pleats that are flatly pressed to present a perfectly plain appearance.

A deep circular flounce is applied in pointed outline, flaring stylishly at the lower edge, but the deep flounce may be finished to form its lower portion if preferred. The flounces are of chiffon, edged with lace. Bands of lace that finish the upper flounce cross at the points and provide an attractive finish.

To make the waist in the medium size will require one and one-quarter yards of forty-four-inch material, with five-eighth yards of contrasting material for vest and trimming.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require seven yards of forty-four-inch material.

**The Newest Combs.**  
The newest combs to combine the hair are made of the purest flawless ivory, and are shown among the latest Paris novelties. A dainty design in gold is lightly sprinkled with jewels, and rests upon a band, broad or narrow, showing above the prongs of the combs, and the little slides that keep in place short, straying hair above the nape of the neck are ornamented in like manner.

Many classic bands for confining the hair are shown, and worn with many of the Grecian robes and staturesque draperies, are exceedingly artistic. But nothing is more lovely in hair ornaments than the jeweled ivory combs in blond or golden hair, just as amber is for the brunette.

**A Favorite Combination.**  
Among the favorite combinations are black and white and green and white, both of which are effective. In the new foulards these combinations are noticeable, white grounds with black spots, and, again, white grounds with green foliage designs. The latter are prettiest trimmed with black guipure edging, a tounce of net or one of white or ecru guipure.

**A Novelty in Fans.**  
Quite a novelty in fans is a beautiful one in ostrich feathers; it is Egyptian in shape, mounted on tortoise

shell, and when shaken opens out like a leaf.

**For Very Warm Weather.**  
Elbow sleeves are a new feature in shirt waists for very warm weather, and add an airy, cool appearance to the plainest kind of a blouse. In the waist illustrated pale yellow organdie is trimmed with ecru lace.

The back is drawn smoothly across the shoulders, and displays fine gathers at the waist. The fronts are full at the neck, and blouse stylishly over the narrow belt. They close invisibly beneath the centre box pleat that is covered with lace.

A transparent lace collar completes the neck and fastens in the centre

back. The sleeves are full puffs that are gathered on the edges and completed with flaring pointed cuffs. A band of black velvet ribbon conceals the seams, and ties in a small bow at the back.

To make the waist for a miss fourteen years will require one and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material.

**SHIRT WAIST WITH ELBOW SLEEVES.**  
There is a great demand for skilled laborers of all kinds at Ogden, Utah. Union furnacemen at Culberson, Ohio, have received a 10 per cent advance.

Wages of Northumberland (Eng.) miners have been further reduced 3-4 per cent under the regulations of the conciliation board.

Definite steps toward organizing the railroad employees of Louisville, Ky., into a branch of the United Brotherhood of Railway Employees have been taken.

Unskilled laborers are very scarce at Cincinnati, Ohio. The wages have gone up from \$1.25 to \$2 a day, and even to \$2.25. The city is paying \$1 a day of eight hours and many jobs have gone begging.

Farmers in Ontario, Canada, find it difficult to obtain help, even though \$1.75 a day and board is offered. Crops will suffer in consequence of scarcity of farm laborers.

Stonemasons at Burton-on-Trent came out on strike recently for an advance in wages from 8 1-2 pence to 9 1-2 pence an hour and for modification in the working rules.

At Winnipeg the Manitoba Department of Agriculture has ascertained from the credit correspondents throughout the province that there will be a large number of men required this year for the harvest.

# COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.

New York, Aug. 1.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say:

Trade is quiet, while attention is concentrated on crop and industrial developments. Generally lower prices for farm products point to the former being largely favorable. Though weather conditions of late have been more favorable, effects of earlier backward weather have not been effaced or repaired. As for the fall and winter outlook, however, the best is predicted. In industrial affairs the outlook is certainly satisfactory. The iron and steel situation is still largely a strong one, but isolated examples of weakness are in sight. The railway situation is one of the best in years, and the outlook as to tonnage is a flattering one, marred only by the prospect of car shortages later on, reducing or curtailing industrial operations. Fiscal year earnings returns are exceptionally good, and it is probable that taken as a whole the railway earnings for the last year will exceed 1901.

Cotton has weakened quite steadily on reports of good growing crop conditions, though rain and flood damage reports from Texas helped to steady prices on some days. Dry goods trade reports are quiet. Some improvement is noted at Eastern markets, but the fall jobbing trade proves to be later than usual in arriving. Some weakness in sheetings and other cottons is noted in wholesale circles.

Hardware is active, especially for building. The 1901 record of building will be surpassed this year. Lumber is stronger and higher at the West and is recovering from summer dullness at the East. Receipts and shipments are far ahead of last year at all points.

Wheat including flour exports for the week ending July 31 aggregate 3,883,384 bushels, against 3,080,000 last week and 6,663,391 in this week last year. Wheat exports since July 1 aggregate 18,133,840 bushels, against 26,231,038 last season. Corn exports aggregate 28,405 bushels, against 79,617 last week and 553,660 last year. For the fiscal year corn exports are 487,810, against 7,727,047 last season. Business failures for the week ending July 31 number 168 as against 173 last week, 160 in this week last year, 173 in 1900, 156 in 1899 and 189 in 1898.

**LATEST QUOTATIONS.**  
Flour—Spring clear, \$1 10a13.50; best Patent, \$4.50; choice Family, \$3.75.

Wheat—New York No. 2, 77c; Philadelphia No. 2, 73a73c; Baltimore No. 2, 73c.

Corn—New York No. 2, 64c; Philadelphia No. 2, 69a69c; Baltimore No. 2, 68c.

Oats—New York No. 2, 64c; Philadelphia No. 2, 65c; Baltimore No. 2, 64c.

Hay—No. 1, Timothy, \$19.00a19.50; No. 2, Timothy, \$18.00a18.50; No. 3, Timothy, \$17.00a17.50.

Green Fruits and Vegetables.—Beets, Native, per bunch 1c. Blackberries, Eastern Shore, per quart, 50c. Cabbage—Native, per 100 \$1.00a2.00; Wakefield, per 100, \$5.00a8.00. Cantaloupes—Florida, per crate 50c; \$1.00. Cucumbers—Charleston, per basket 12a20c; do North Carolina, 12a20c. Eggplants, Native, per basket 55a90c. Huckleberries, per quart 5a10c. Lettuce, Native, per bushel box 40a50c. Onions, New, per basket 80a90c. Peaches, Florida, per carrier \$1.00a1.50. Pineapples, Florida, per crate, \$1.75a2.50. String beans, per bushel, green, 25a30c; wax, 30a40c. Tomatoes, Potomac, per six-basket carrier, fancy, 35 a40c do, fair to good 20a25c.

Potatoes, Norfolk, per brl, No. 1, \$1 00a1 25; do, seconds, 75c\$1 00; do, culls, 50a75c; do, North Carolina, per brl, No. 1, \$1 00a1 25.

Butter, Separator, 22a23c; Gathered cream, 21a22c; prints, 1-lb 25a26c; Rolls, 2-lb, 25a26c; Dairy pts. Md., Pa., Va., 23a24c.

Eggs, Fresh-laid, per dozen, 16a17c.

Cheese, Large, 60-lb, 10a10c; medium, 36-lb, 10a10c; piconis, 23-lb 10a10c.

Live Poultry, Hens, 12a13c; old roosters, each 25a30c; spring chickens, 12a13c; young stage, 12a13c. Ducks 13a14c.

Hides, Heavy steers, association and salters, late kill, 60-lb and up, close selection, 11a12a12c; cows and light steers 9a9c.

Provisions and Hog Products.—Bulk clear rib sides, 12c; bulk shoulders, 10c; bulk bellies, 15c; bulk ham butts, 10c; bacon clear rib sides, 13c; bacon shoulders, 11c; sugar-cured, breast, 11c; sugar-cured shoulders, 11c; sugar-cured California hams, 11c; hams canvased or uncanvased, 12 lb. and over, 14c; refined lard tierces, brls and 50 lb cans, gross, 11c; refined lard, second-hand tubs, 11c; refined lard, half-barrels and new tubs, 11c.

**Live Stock.**  
Chicago, Cattle, Mostly 10a15c lower, good to prime steers \$8 00a8 25; medium \$7 15a7 75; cows, \$6 50a7 50; heifers \$5 50a6 50; Texas-fed steers \$4 75a5 75. Hogs, Mixed and butchers \$7 00a7 90; good to choice, heavy \$7 75a7 95; Sheep, sheep and lambs slow to lower; good to choice wethers \$5 75a5 25; Western sheep \$2 50a5 75.

**LABOR AND INDUSTRY**  
There is a great demand for skilled laborers of all kinds at Ogden, Utah. Union furnacemen at Culberson, Ohio