Little one, little one, play your sweet part,
Mother-love lavishes treasures untold;
Whisper fonds words, and close to your heart,
Your warm little heart, the new idol enfold.
(Tis so with us all—to worship we fall
Before the new shrine, forgetting the old!)

Little one, little one, wherefore that sigh?
Weary of playing the long day through?
But there's something that looks like a tear in your eye,
And your lips are quivering, too!
Do I guess aright?—It is coming night,
And you cry for the old—you are tired of the new?

Little one, little one, old loves are best;
And the heart still clings, though the hands loose their hold!
Take the old doll back, in your arms she shall rest,
When you wander away to the dreamland fold.
(With all, even so—ere to sleep we go,
The wavering heart wavers back to the old!)
—Edith M. Thomas, in American Home Monthly.

Blackfeet dear to take.

was past.

JACKSON'S RACE FOR THE YELLOWSTONE.

By ROBERT DORRIMAN.

in those dayz-it was in the year | trust to the word or a chief," and he 10-whisky was the great factor the Indian trade, in spite of the look. passed by Congress making its an country, illegal. In one way another it was smuggled past the etors to the various posts, where was doled out to the trappers, red white, at fabulous prices.

Silas Jackson was a fur-trapper of better sort. He never touched or or spent his earnings in any the many ways which kept his aseciates penniless, if not in debt. He as ambitious and frugal, and he arried in his mind a picture of a blue-grass" farm in a certain Kenncky county, where some day he seant to raise blooded horses and go behurch on a Sunday in blue broadioth with silver buttons.

Since he lived straight, he was a nan of vigor and the swallow-tailed die was not much keener of sight. the other trappers called him lucky ecause he went and came without Even when the Blackfeet, a hostile nough tribe when they were sup-osed to be at peace with the whites, penly waved the hatchet, Jackson managed to cross their country twice mounted. They were a canceling Stooping so that only his head was sithout being seen. On the third party that had stopped to rest and above water, he wormed his way toime, however, as he was returning m Fort Union for the spring traping, an incident happened which ad an important bearing on the most brilling adventure of his life.

He was in a region thickly studded ith buttes. Three or four thin colmas of smoke had warned him that bere were Blackfeet near, so he travled with the greatest caution. He tepped so noiselessly that he almost an into a Blackfoot scout, who was tretched on the ground at the foot f a tail, streaked butte, drinking om a tiny spring-hole.

The Indian had not heard him. He ay drinking greedily, with his bow y his side, completely at Jackson's The trapper stood motionss, thinking hard. He knew that distance of kill or fly at sight on both sides the trapper halted just long enough then Jackson heard the water ripple and splash as they waded out toward Somehow he could not bring him- him were too big to warrant any the jam. elf to slay the scout in cold blood. well as he knew the Indian would his heels, running, quartering away and the whole band began to walk not have hesitated to shoot him in from the river. the back if the chance had offered. But it was necessary to insure his own safety in some way.

So, drawing a full breath, he suddealy sprang upon the prostrate figure, and seizing the Blackfoot's right arm, drew it forcibly backward. At the Blackfeet, he could make a stern the same time he struck him a powerful blow in the neck.

The Blackfoot let out a cry that was smothered by the water at his ing the wild spring and fall gatherlips. The breath was knocked out of ings at the fort. So instead of breakhim by the force with which Jackon's knees landed in the small of his back, and the violent blow on his stride that would eat up distance neck further dazed him. Probably without greatly tiring him. He knew he did not know at first what had at- that he would have to run with his facked him, whether it was a man or head as well as his feet. ome wild animal; but he was not long in doubt. Rallying his scattered ses, he began to heave and struggle frantically; but Jackson was much the more powerful of the two. and he had the frightened Indian at a disadvantage, besides. In a few inutes he had the scout's hands drawn behind his back and bound with a spare bowstring from his own

Then Jackson let him up, and the two faced each other, panting. Although his legs were free, the Blackgot made no attempt to run away. His respect for the trapper's long rific kept him motionless, but he tlared through his war-paint at Jackis ready to meet death as became a Blackfoot warrior.

Jackson guessed his thought and shook his head.

"No," he said, in the other's ngue, "I'm not going to kill you. Perhaps I'm a fool, but trapping beaver and not shooting people is my business. You let me alone and I'll er you alone. Understand?"

e Blackfoot apparently could The prairie ahead of him was as The Blackfeet had That this solitary white man smooth as a floor. Jackson could Youth's Companion. The Blackfoot apparently could should show mercy to a scout in the see no ravine or butte to give him a nemy's country seemed against all moment of refuge. He looked back over his shoulder. The Blackfeet were strung out in a line behind him. the rules of warfare and common tense. It was some trick. His eye gleamed scornfully. a dozen were running strongly, and

Jackson walked up to him and put had speed to spare. It was apparent that they were confident of their

a finger on his bare chest. I'm not going to kill you," he re-Deated, "or any of your people—if ability to tire him out.

Fou let me alone. I'm going away

off, out of your country." He pointed his hands clenched and

Now the real race began. With his hands clenched and head back, his hands clenched and head back.
Jackson gradually increased his speed. The grass spun under his feet, and where it was long, parted with a sharp tearing sound against his ankles. Ahead of him, suddenly, a prairie-dog popped into his burrow; bon," was the innocent reply.—Long then he saw a number of little tails don Opinion. loward the north. "Will you let me The Blackfoot stared at him, and

grim lines in his face gradually

"You go!" he grunted.
"All right," said Jackson. "I'll

whisk out of sight, and his heart swelled with fear.

A stumble would mean his deathwarrant, but he did not dare to make a detour round the "town." It was

He dashed into it, feeling the ground roughen under his feet, and swaying unsteadily as he ran over the little mounds. The sweat of fright poured down his lean brown face and at every step his muscles cringed lest his foot should strike one of the burrows.

"The "town" was a quarter of a mile wide, and Jackson was jarred and alarmingly fatigued when he struck smooth ground again. A backward look showed him that some of the Blackfeet were out of the race, but that those in the lead were nearer to him than before. The leading Indian halted at that instant, and discharged an arrow, which sang over Jackson's shoulder, but it was almost spent. At least, he was practically out of range.

He began to fear, however, that he was losing ground at every stride. His strength, too, was going. There was a pain like from a knife thrust under his ribs, and his lungs were hot and seared. The buoyancy of his body had gone. Every step jarred him and racked his aching A light, salty foam gathered head. on his lips, yet his mouth was burning dry.

walked away without a backward There was no refuge on the mercilessly bare prairie, and desperately He had plenty of backward-flying he changed his course toward the passed by Congress making its the had pleaty of background the country for even its importation into the thoughts, however. Would the Yellowstone. If he could reach it, he was resolved to drown himself he was resolved to drown himself How near was the band for which he rather than fall into the hands of the had been scouting? Would they be Blackfeet. But could be reach it? down on his trail the next day? Wor- His eyes were so glazed and conried by these thoughts Jackson trav- gested that he could not distinguish eled fast all that night, and spent the buffalo bushes along the bank; the next day hidden in a cup-like but he knew in which direction the hollow on the summit of a small river lay, and he toiled, sobbing for butte, a position which, defended by breath, his nose clogged with trickhis long rifle, would have cost the ling blood.

No Indians came in sight, and the following night Jackson took up the trail again with new courage. He brown river, dimpled by the He was swaying like a drupken did not change his mode of trav- breeze, and sucking and swirling eling, however, until he had put round a great jam of driftwood sixty miles behind him. A few more wedged between a sandbar and the days saw him out of the Blackfoot shore.

Jackson fell headlong down the sloping bank, his face striking among When spring was over and the the wet stones. The chill of the water pelts had begun to grow poor, Jack- revived him. He scrambled forward petalse he went and came without pelts had begun to grow poor, Jackon his hands and knees into the same begun to the son began his long march back to on his hands and knees into the fort Union. His pack of prime beawer made him especially anxious to avoid an encounter with the Blacktest eyes and an unimpaired body.

The pelts had begun to grow poor, Jackon his hands and knees into the river. The jam offered him a last on haven, and fortunately the water did avoid an encounter with the Blackfeet; but in spite of every precautoo spent to swim a stroke, but stagfeet; but in spite of every precaution, he met a band of them just as gering and slipping, he managed to he had begun to think the danger wade the gap and crawled under the jumbled mass of timber like a Fortunately the Blackfeet were not | wounded muskrat.

Soon they were joined by others.

round and over the mass of inter-

laced timbers, thrusting down a log

through the interstices, Sick with

dread, Jackson crouched up to his

throat in the water, waiting for the

Suddenly the light that filtered

down from above was cut off. Jack-

son was too firmly wedged in to

move anything but his head. He

looked up and met the gaze of a

Blackfoot across whose face a look

of savage triumph flashed and whose

signal whoop. But instead, he

glared silently at Jackson, and a con-

flicting series of expressions passed

across his painted face. Then, as

noiselessly as he had come, he glided

It was the Blackfoot Jackson had

captured and set free that spring.

The recognition had been mutual, but

Jackson hardly dared to hope for the

same mercy that he had shown the

warrior. In an agony of apprehen-

By and by he heard voices and

could even distinguish a few words.

Some one was saying that the river

must have drunk up the white man .

agreed. There was a short parley,

followed by the sound of bodies mov-

ing through the water, and then si-

lence, except for the light lapping of

Still Jackson did not dare to move

For an hour he listened fearfully;

river were to be heard. Unable to

stand the chill of the water any

edge of the jam and looked out. The

ashore, he climbed the little bluff.

The Blackfeet had disappeared .-

Dear Boy.

mother one day for some time, and

when he reappeared she asked:
"Where have you been, my pet?"

"Playing postman." replied her "pet." "I gave a letter to all the houses in our road. Real letters, too."

them?" questioned his mother, in

Little Willie was missed by his

To this the others apparently

sion he waited and listened.

the current against the jam.

Why He Lost His Friends.

or funny remarks at their expense.

He borrowed money from them.

He was not loyal to them.

scout posted on top of the bank saw bank.

show of resistance. Then he took to

The Blackfeet, fifteen strong, burst

edged the bluff and swept after him.

chase a long one. He had never met

a trapper who could outrun him, and

ing into a frantic pace at the outset,

The Indians, on the contrary,

came on at first at full speed, hoping

to run the trapper down within a few

hundred yards. To frighten him into

breaking his stride, they let cut vol-

leys of whoops and discharged a num-

ber of arrows as they ran; but nat-

urally their aim was poor, and pres-

ently they began to save both their

breath and their weapons. They saw

that they had no timid greenhorn to

The ground was good for running,

with only an occasional low, wave-

like swell to break its level. The

summer sun had burned the short

grass so that it was like a wiry mat

underfoot. But racing for one's life

is different from doing it for sport.

Fear will lend one wings for a while,

At the end of the first hundred

precious pack. Soon after that he

some evidently outclassed; but half

deal with.

akin jacket.

Jackson knew himself well enough

howling like wolves.

He was always wounding their feelings, making sarcastic

He was cold and reserved in his manner, cranky, gloomy,

He did not know the value of thoughtfulness in little

He never hesitated to sacrifice their reputation for his

He was always saying mean things about them in their

He measured them by their ability to advance him.

through the buffalo bushes that here, and lifting others, and peering

to be sure that no matter how swift discovery he fest sure must come.

he settled down to a long, calculated parted lips seemed about to utter a

but it is a great destroyer of wind and but only the natural noises of the

yards Jackson was forced to drop his longer, he worked his way to the

threw away his rifle and his deer- bank was deserted, and wading

away.

He did not realize that friendship will not thrive on senti-ment alone; that there must be service to nourish it.



On Wedding Invitations. tations are usually sent to all whose address to the wamen of the Era tatoes from sprouts with great sucnames are on the visiting lists of the Club in that city. He said this was two families. Only when these invi- an inequality which should be rectations are accompanied by cards for tified, as a husband had the power at the reception or wedding breakfast any time to seize his wife's wardto follow are acceptances or regreta robe and sell it or bestow it as a necessary .- New York Tribune.

Warns Girls Against Chinese. old, has been superintendent of a Chinese mission in New Orleans for twenty-five years. The mission has a Sunday school and evening classes for secular study. Mrs. Padford her to the courts. The decision of a wom-Sunday school and evening classes for secular study. Mrs. Radford has had the opportunity to observe many had the opportunity to observe many bundreds of Chinese, and she is rigidly opposed to their being instructed in any way by white women or girls. She has no patience with the woman gave money to his wife and she in- consul to China. The takin has the or girl who seeks to teach the Ori- vested the money in clothes, he re- characteristics of an antelope and a entals out of a desire to "uplift the mained owner of every garment .- goat, heathen."-New York Press.

Cupid's Dart With Cigars.

The cigar box now comes to the front as an auxiliary to Cupid. Mrs. flon of the modern girl just let him Corinne Raleigh, a Richmond, Va., walk down some street where sportwidow, in order to support herself ing bulletins are shown between 4 went to work as a packer in a cigar and 5 o'clock in the afternoon and he factory. "I am lonely," she wrote one day on a slip of paper and in- the man with the red mustache. closed it in a box of cigars. In the course of time the box reached Nome, at that time who seem almost as deep-Alaska. It was purchased by Cyril ly interested in baseball and racing J. Worthington, formerly of Newport News, and now a wealthy mining ing girls they are, too. They do not man in Alaska. Worthington is now hang around the corner where the on his way to Richmond to make the widow his bride.-New York Press,

Girls Graduated as Boys.

Girl students in the University of see how the game is going.

Minnesota are taught in the construc
"There is one Broadway

IW. W. Ferguson, of New Orlens, re-For a large church wedding invi- vealed that fact the other day in an gift. The same law prevails in Delbeen guided by it in a ruling to the Mrs. Radford, eighty-seven years distress and humiliation of a womclothes to him. It was decided under the law that, even if a husband Mason Mitchell, former American New York Press.

Modern Eves.

"If anybody doubts the emancipawill mighty soon be convinced," said

"There are mobs of women abroad news as the men. Nice, proper-lookhang around the corner where the men congregate, but slide off into a stationery or confectionery store near by where they can loaf around and peer out every few seconds to

"There is one Broadway drug store um phosphate. tion and general direction of play- that has become the favorite haunt grounds for city children. The co-ed of these athletic young women. Evgraduating class in the university this ery day a squad of them comes troopyear had 200 members, and all the ing in for the ostensible purpose of young women were nettled by a guzzling soda water, but in reality to miles is not due, as some have bestrange error in their diplomas. The learn whether the Cubs are beating lieved, to either sight or smell, but sheepskin awarded to each young the Giants or whether a favorite to a special sense of direction pos-woman is written in the masculine horse is getting to the post on time. sessed by bees, Monsieur Bonnier woman is written in the masculine horse is getting to the post on time. gender, and it was not until gradu- Strange to say, they do not do much ation day that the error was discov- talking-for women. Their educa- this strange sense, which would be

Deviled Eggs-Boil six eggs ten minutes, put them in cold water; when cold, chop them fine; melt one tablespoonful butter, add one tablespoonful flour, stir a few minutes; add one and a half cupfuls milk, one-quarter bay leaf, eight whole peppers, half teaspoonful salt; cook six minutes, remove bay leaf and peppers, add the eggs, seasoned with half

Cut-out

Recipe

teaspoonful English mustard, one-quarter teaspoonful white pepper and one tablespoonful fine chopped parsley Fill this in six table shells, sprinkle over each one tablespoonful grated bread crumbs and a little melted butter; bake light brown in hot oven. Another way is to sprinkle one tablespoonful grated cheese over the eggs, then the crumbs and butter, and bake.-Mrs. Gesine Lemcke.

versity had great fun over the slip, bering effect, and when they do talk but the girls were not a bit pleased. their remarks are almost sensible -New York Press.

Can't Bear Arms.

Many people hold that the inability of women to "bear arms" is a conclusive argument against female suffrage. A certain individual who For a few moments they has a fondness for information asks each other at the same instant, and stood there, talking in low tones; if it has been proved that women and it was too late for Jackson to fly. to make sure that the odds against and splash as they waded out toward diers. He has observed that in fiction the girl who masquerades as a fighting man, however bold she may be in style. words, proves to be an arrant little coward when she feels a sword or pistol in her hand and sees another threatening her. But he has read history as well as fiction, and asserts that some of the women who, disguising their sex, have actually served for years in the army, have been distinguished for bravery and martial qualities .- New York Trib-

> Re Cheerful. sort, either be quiet or say something that will call his attention to the brighter side of the circumstances. Be more loving, more tender and more sympathetic, and mean it. Be calm and bright yourself, and go about your work as if all was right. expressible art by graceful women. Choose your words wisely and aim to suggest only that which is full of promise. The atmosphere will soon 'warm up." but if it doesn't, just be patient; you can afford to wait awhile if necessary; the victory is for you. And as for you, never permit yourself to feel out of sort; if you are on the verge of feeling that way, begin at once to think and speak of those things that suggest sunshine, and the clouds will shortly pass away .- New Haven Register.

> > Golden Threads.

Do you intend to have a transformation made, that you preserve all your golden threads so carefully?" "No, I'm not going to have anything made," answered the woman lace or braid, or both. addressed, who had been brushing her hair and was now removing every hair from her brush and putting it into an envelope, "and it's very like- made them look like jointed wood. ly these golden threads, as you are pleased to call them, will before long old wrapper with a Japanese touch be consigned to the flames. But I in the sleeve and banded edge around was once so foolish as to let about the neck and downward, remains a half of my hair fall out. After I be- favorite for bedroom wear, gan a course of treatment with a scalp specialist I kept the combings of each week in a separate envelope. and compared them from time to time to see what effect the treatment was having. My hair is as thick as ever now, but I still keep up my watchfulness to be sure it's not falling abnormally without my knowing It takes so long for hair to grow if you once lose it that it's much wiser not to lose it." - New York Tribune.

Husbands Own Wives' Clothes. foes not own her own clothes. Judg: and are valued at \$200,000.

The young men in the uni- | tion in outdoor sports has had a soenough to be made by a man."-New



and serviceable to fall into disuse. Pansies, wisterias, lilac, clusters of rosebuds and laburnum appear on

ness and comfort.

The two piece linen suit has a great vogue, especially for traveling

Ribbon runners of mother-of-When your companion is out of pearl are among the novelties. They

may be had in all sizes.

lower. Unless they cover almost the entire head, they are not modish. The furor for shoulder scarfs is still on, and they are worn with in-

One of the newest things this season is the net or gauge princess tunic, braided or spangled all over.

the Mme. Recamier coiffure styles and a continued movement toward Net is not used so much now as

and thin lawn, combined with fine Sun. Cluny or Irish lace. For coat and tailored suits white

serge has no rival in woolen goods, for it may be worn at any hour, from breakfast to midnight.

plain skirts worn with bodiess of all-over embroidery, or trimmed with The new sleeves are sufficiently full

to take away the stick-like look of the arms in the very tight ones, that

The soft Persian coloring and the

shawls, when produced in their natural designs, are especially effective on the neutral ground of the heavier pongees.

Some of the outing hats are made of the sort of canvas that looks like matting. They are edged with colored straw braid and trimmed with a band and bow of ribbon of the me color.

The prizes now being contested married woman in Louisiana for by aviators number thirty-sight



In making a silver dollar the die is given a pressure of 100 tons to the square inch, while one of 155 tons is given to the double eagle.

An alloy of seventy per cent. of cerium and thirty per cent, of iron has the remarkable property of giving off a shower of sparks when struck by steel.

The British agricultural colleges have been testing the growing of pocess. The yield and quality have both been increased, and the disease. resisting powers strengthened.

A new dirigible torpedo, patented by a Swedish inventor and operated aware, and a Wilmington Judge has by electricity, is said to have a range of 5000 yards. Its course can be altered, while submerged, from the point of departure at the will of the Eggs—Steady; receipts, 12,284 point of departure at the will of the

was presented to the museum by

We are accustomed to think of severe and continuous cold as being an enemy to life of every sort, but data furnished by the Pasteur Institute in Paris by Dr. Charcot, the Antarctic explorer, prove conclusively that the intense cold of the south polar regions still allows various forms of microscopic life to flourish.

It is said that a new supply of raddium has been discovered in Portugal by Thomas H. V. Bower, a member of the American Institute of Mechanical Engineers. A certain stream, the name of which is not disclosed, was reputed to have therapeutic powers. Mr. Bower followed the stream to its source, and discovered that it ran over a bed of urani-

Gaston Bonnier affirms that the ability of bees to fly straight to their hives from a distance as great as two bases his belief in the existence of extremely useful to man also, on a series of experiments with homing bees. He does not know in what organ the sense is located, but he says that, at any rate, it is not in the an-

EQUINE HERO OF PEKIN DEAD.

Putnam, of the Astor Battery, Had Retired With Honors.

Word comes from the Philippines of the death of old Putnam, a horse presented to the United States Government by Colonel John Jacob Astor with the other equipment of the Astor Battery at the time of the Spanish-American War. Putnam was Fort William McKinley. At that time the horse was on the retired list, having been the second animal since old Comanche of the Seventh (Control of the about eighteen years old and died at Cavalry to be regularly relieved of eggs, 11@12

Live Poultry — Market steady active duty.

The history of Putnam up to the time he landed in the Philippines ens-Old hens, heavy, 14 %c.; with the Astor Battery is uncertain, but his career since then is easily traced. Just before the Boxer troubles in China Putnam was transferred to F Battery of the Fifth Field Artillery and sent along with the American contingent. On the arrival of the allied armies at Pekin Putnam and another veteran horse named Corregidor were pulling the first of the American light field guns.

The battery had just started up the hill. Corregidor's traces broke and it was necessary to cut him away from the gun. The absence of his mate didn't bother Putnam and he got the gun up the hill alone and arrived there in time for the cannon he pulled to open the firing.

Putnam found his way back to the islands in due time and did his work as a wheeler up to two years ago, when he got too weak to stand hard service. A few months ago Colonel E. T. Brown, of the Fifth Cavalary, requested that Putnam be put on the retired list and be turned out on all state occasions and permitted to march behind his old battery. The recommendation was approved.

From that time Putnam had a groom, extra bedding and a padded box stall. The old veteran's health failed rapidly and he died before any occasion arose for him to march in sheer batiste, finest tucked organdie state behind his battery.- New York

Africa's Forest.

In the heart of equatorial Africa a vast and dense forest has been found that would cover solidily the entire State of California. It furnishes a wonderful field for research to naturalists. So dense is the foliage and so numerous the creeping vines that they almost choke the tall monarchs of trees. The animal life is varied. The highest grades of animals exist side by side with the pygmies, or lowest grades of men. Sweetest songbirds are the companions of elephants and giraffes, while the tangled wilds are filled with all sorts of venomous serpents and reptiles. It is said that the largest pythons ever seen by hunters have been noticed in this territory .-Detroit News-Tribune.

Russia Leather Repels Moth. The peculiar and agreeable odor of Russia leather is derived from the birch bark used in tanning it. This odor repels moths and other insects and makes it invaluable for bookbinding, as a few books bound in Russia leather in a library will protect the remainder from insect at-

A California judge gave s man eight years in the panitauctors for or 1910. siculing sight cents.

COMMERCIAL,

Wholesale Markets.

New York—Wheat—No. 2 red.
new, 114c, nominal, domestic, elevator; No. 2 red, new, 1.13%
prompt f. o, b, afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, old, 1.39%, nominal, f.
o, b, afloat; No. 2 hard winter, new,
1.12%, nominal, f. o,b, afloat,
Corn—Spot easy; No. 2, old, 73c,
asked, elevator; No. 2 new, 60, winter shipment, Option market was
without transaction, closing %c.
lower, September closed 71%c.; De-

lower. September closed 71%c.; De-cember closed 64.

cember closed 64.

Oats—Receipts, 59,750 bu.; exports, 250. Spot market quiet; mixed, 26@32 lbs., 52½c., nominal; natural white, 26@32 lbs., 49@51c.; clipped white, 34@42 lbs., 52@55½.

Butter—Steady; receipts, 10,137 pkgs. Creamery, specials, 26½@27c. (official price 26½); creamery, extras, 26@26½; creamery thirds to firsts, 23@25½.

to firsts, 23@25 1/2. Cheese—Steady; receipts, 4,403

cases; state, Pennsylvania and near-by, brown fancy hennery, 29@300

Philadelphia-Wheat -Dull and weak; contract grade, August, 1.05

Orn-1 cent lower, No. 2 yel-low for local trade, 77% @78c. Oats-1 cent lower; No. 2 white, natural, 52@52c. Butter 16 @ 1c. lower; extra Western creamery, 28c; do., nearby

western creamery, 28c; do., nearsy prints, 29.
Eggs—Firm; Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts, free cases, 25c, at mark; do., current receipts, in returnable cases, 23, at mark West-ern firsts, free cases, 25, at wark; do., current receipts, free cases, 22

0.24, at mark.
Cheese—Firm; New York full creams, choice, 14% @ 15c.; do. fair to good, 14 @ 14%.
Live Poultry—Steady; fowls, 15% @ 16c.; old roosters, 10 % 0 11; spring chickens, 17@ 19; ducks, old.

11 @ 12; do., spring, 13 @ 14. Bultimore—Wheat—The market for new Southern was \(\frac{1}{2} \) c. lower on graded lots. All offerings promptly disposed of. Sales of cargoes on grade at 109\(\frac{1}{2} \) c. for No. 2 red; 1.05 for No. 3 red; 1.04\(\frac{1}{2} \) for steamer No. 2 red; 1.00\(\frac{1}{2} \) for steamer No. 3 red and No. 4 red; 98\(\frac{1}{2} \) for stock rejected and 90\(\frac{1}{2} \) for "can't use rejected. Sample lots, as to quality and condition, sold at 100 to 10 sc

and condition, sold at 100 to 1080 per bu. Corn-Western opened dull and nominal; spot, 75c. Demand is practically absent and on lower Western advices the market eased off and at the midday call spot was quoted at 74 %c., which was also the clos-ing quotation.

ing quotation.

Oats—We quote, old oats, per bu.;

White—No. 2, as to weight, 51 %

54 ½c.; No. 3, as to weight, 52 %

53. Mixed—No. 2, 52c.; No. 3, 50 %

Hay—We quote, old hay, per ton:
No. 1 timothy, large bales, \$18; do.,
small blocks, \$18; No. 2 timothy, as
to location, \$17@17.50; No. 3 timothy, \$14.50@16; choice clover mixed, \$16.50@17; No. 1 clover mixel,
\$16.60@16,50; No. 2 do., \$13.50@15;
No. 1 clover, \$13.24; No. 2 do.,
\$12.2615; no grade hay, as to kind,
quality and condition, \$6.69.
Butter—Market firm. Demand Butter—Market firm. Demand for choice to fancy creamery about equal to the offerings: Creamery fancy, 27 ½ @ 28, creamery choice, 26 @ 27; creamery good, 23 @ 21, creamery imitation, 20 @ 24; creamery wints, 28 @ 20.

ery prints, 28 ft 20. Cheese—The market is steady, We quote, Jobbing prices, per 15., 16 F

Eggs-The market is fairly firm and demand for choice fresh eggs

Choice fat young chickens in good demand. We quote, per lb.: Chicksmall to medium, 14; old roosters, each, 30 @ 40; spring, large, 1½ lb-and over, 18; do., smaller, 17.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Cattle — Market strong Steers, \$5.60@7.65; cows, \$3.50@ 5.50; heifers, \$3.50@6; bulls, \$3.40 14.85; calves, \$3@8; stockers and eders, \$3.75@5.15. Hogs-Market strong to 15c, high-

er. Choice heavy, \$8.05@8.15; butchers, \$7.90@8.10; light mixed, \$7.65@7.50; choice light, \$7.85@ 5: packing, \$7.40@7.75. pigs. 50@7.85; bulk of sales, \$7.65@

Sheep—Market stendy, Sheep, \$4@5; lambs, \$6.25@7.75; year-lings, \$5@5.40.

Pittsburg-Cattle-Choice, \$6.50 @ 6.75; prime, \$6.15 @ 6.40. Sheep—Prime wethers, \$4.75 @ 4.85; culls and common, \$1.50 @ 8; lambs. \$4.50 @ 7.25; veal calves.

Hogs — Prime heavies, \$8.25 ft 8.30; mediums and heavy Yorkers, \$8.30; light Yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.25; pigs, \$855 8.15; roughs, \$6.50 @ 7.25. Kansas City, Mo.—Cattle—Market steady. Choice export and dressed beef steers, \$6.50@7.50; fair to good, \$4.50@6.35; Western steers, \$4.65.85; stockers and feeders, \$3.25.65.25; Southern steers, \$3.50 \$6.15; Southern cows, \$2.50.62 2.85; native cows, \$2.25.64.25; naheifers, \$3.25@5.50; bulls

\$2.75 @ 4. Hogs -- Market 5 @ 10c. higher deales, \$7.50 @ Hogs—Market 5@10c. hishord Top. \$7.85; bulk of sales, \$7.50 @7.85; heavy, \$7.80@7.85; packers and butchers, \$7.70@7.85; light, nes, \$6.50@7.40. \$6.50@7.80; pigs, \$6.50@7.40.

Sheep—Market steady. Lambs, \$5.50@7.25; yearlings, \$4.50@5.25; wethers, \$4.05; ewes, \$3.50@4.75; stockers and feeders, \$2.75@5.

ULUD AND ENUS

Bank notes were first issued in China 2697 B. C. An international weather code will soon be in use the world over. Corn is our greatest crop, that of 1908 being valued at \$1,616,000,

Lake Superior is the largest mass of fresh water in the world, being equal to Ireland in area.

The total continctal area of the United States, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe. The first Sunday newspaper ap-

The first sunday newspaper appeared in 1748.

The first airship annual, entitled "All the World's Airship," is to be published in England in October.

Many thieves were stolen alive from the cross by friends, and that is why Rome ordered their legs broken.

Consul Alfred A. Winslow, of Val paraiso, writes that according to the best information obtainable there the exposition of American products that was to have been held in Santiage during October and November, 1908, has been postponed until the spring or 1918.

Large sailor hats are abundant. Shirrings are on their way back. Lace shoes seem going out of China silk waists are too pretty

flowered crowns. Russet leather and bronze calfskin sandals for little tots suggest cool-

and automobiling.

Hat brims seem to get lower and

There is an inclination to desert

greater simplicity.

There is a vogue for more or less

The modified kimono, which is the

colorings seen in the old Eart Indian

York Times.