BY L. R. BAKER. Fluttering birdlings softly chirping gather closer in their nest. For the warm sun sinks to slumber far beyond the mountain's crest; Oh, the weary day is ended! Come you, too, and learn to rest.

Fold your tired hands till to-morrow; rest is wondrous calm and sweet; See the dark, uneven shadows lengthening, waver at our feet; "Tis the hour when Love and Sorrow on the dusky wayside meet.

Love's fair face is shy and blushing, Sorrow turns her eyes away, When above the lonely mountain lingers one faint gleam of day; Then they clasp their hands, and slowly through the deepening shadows stray.

voice

"Isn't John all right?" the old man

"John is perfectly well and happy

-at least he would be happy if he

could be here to meet his Uncle

while you are reading John's letter,

This way, please." He took the old

man's bag from his hand and piloted

him across the station platform to

where his runabout stood. Uncle

David stared at the beautiful car

"This is the second time I have

been in this town," he said, with a

ber they ran a 'bus to the hotel in

'bus," he said. "But we are not go-

ing to the hotel, and this car hap-

"Yours!" said the old man. His

pens to be mine. All aboard, please."

kindly gray eyes turned from the

twinkle in his gray eyes. "I remem-

with its shining trimmings.

quite r striking improvement."

shining car to its owner.

in the car.

Let us rest while Love and Sorrow roam about the echoing dell, Hand in hand we, too, have met them, and we murmur: "It is well;" For our fondest memories ever with their vanished faces dwell.

UNCLE DAVID.

It was commencement week at the old university, a busy week and on the whole a delightful one. There John's friends. You will find me were partings that were saddening; mentioned in the letter." there pleasant ties sundered; there was the break up of the life that had grown dear to many of these virile young men, but in the demands and the bustle of the parting hours unpleasant reminders were kept in abey-

A student of the senior year emerging from one of the gray old dormitories almost ran into a classmate who was hurrying by.

"Hullo, Foster." "Excuse me, Craig. I didn't notice where I was going."

'What's wrong, old chap?" He was a good fellow at heart, this Craig in spite of his father's money and the spolling influence of a doting mother and sister.

John Foster looked around. "Nothing really serious. Just a

Craig fell into step beside him. "I need a little violent exercise myself," he said. "Which way?" "To the telegraph office."

"Brownlee told me something about an engineering job you hoped to get. Has this something to do with it?"

Yes. They have wired me to of the college young men have meet the chief engineer of the line in them?" Chicago to-morrow. He's making up c party to look after their Arizona extension."

"Just what you wanted, isn't it?" "Yes. I'm very glad to get the opening."

"And everything is all right at the college end of the line, isn't it?" "Oh, yes. The dean knows all about it. He has given me letters of introduction to several people."

'When do you start?' "This morning."

"Too bad you miss the show, but that isn't all that's bothering you, is it? Need any money?" "No," Foster replied quickly.

"That's all right, then. It's the only paneca for trouble that I know anything about. Can't I help you in

They had not been at all intimate, these two. John Foster was a boy with his way to make in the world, a boy of very limited means. He had little time for amusement and could afford few friends. Arthur Craig was the only son of a millionaire. Life to him was largely play. His set was the liveliest and most exclusive in the university. There was really nothing in common between the two, save their allegiance to the same alma mater. Once when an unusually severe examination in a study that had especially bothered Craig was close at hand, Jim Brownlee had brought John Foster up to Craig's rooms, and they had put in several evenings together to such good ad- rested on the owner. vantage that Craig stood the test in a really commendable way. He had offered to recompense Foster for his kind I've ever taken." services and had been emphatically

repulsed Foster looked round at Craig with a quick smile.

"Thank you," he said. "I'm afraid isn't anything you could remedy. I'd better explain. I'm worrying about my uncle David. You see he is to be here to-day. All through my four years he's been looking forward to commencement week, and to eing here with me during the last days at the old school. I can't tell you how much I owe to Uncle David. He's taken care of me since I was a child of three. He sent me here. You can't understand what that means. He's only a farmer but moderately successful. Yet he has contrived to send me here and to send my cousin Helen-another orphanto Vassar. Now he's coming to pay me that long expected visit-and I can't even be here to greet him when he arrives. And I counted so much on showing him around."

"That's too bad," said Craig, sympathetically. He paused for a mo-"See here, old chap," he cried, "let me look after your Uncle David." "You!"

'Why not? I'm foot loose. haven't anybody coming. Mother and als are in England with my married sister, Lady Heathcote. Dad is in San Francisco. My time is my own. You trust Uncle David with me. I don't get a chance to do anything decent very often. Let me have

Foster looked at him doubtfully. "My uncle is a plain man, a man of simple tastes," he said.

'Not another word," cried Craig "Tell me how to identify him, and what to say to him when I meet

"This is very good of you, Craig," said John Foster, a little brokenly. And he put out his hand.

Arthur Craig was on the station latform when the 10.30 train from the north came in. There were quite a number of passengers to alight, but presently he fancied he saw the man he wanted. He was a tall, slender man who stooped a little, a plain featured man with gray hair and a short beard. His clothes were gray.

As he stepped to the platform he oked about inquiringly."

Arthur Craig came forward "Mr. David Rivington, I believe?"
"Yes," responded the old man, "I
am David Rivington."

Arthur handed him John Poster's

sipation for the good old man. Trips bring him, Craig. in the runabout, strolls through the college buildings, a baseball game caught the young man's arm. between the faculty and the college team, luncheons and dinners and he murmured. breakfasts.

It was on the second day that man." David said to Arthur Craig. take all this trouble for a plain old hand tightly at parting. man? Have you made a bet, perhaps, that you would do this? I have time of my life," he laughed. heard of such things."

his tone was grave.

"Nothing of the kind, Uncle David. I freely volunteered to look after you. I've no one else, you know."

"That's a little strange, isn't it?" "They couldn't be here. My father is in San Francisco, taking on "This will explain the situation," he said. "I am Arthur Craig, one of another railroad. I had a telegram from him last night. My mother and sister Grace are in England, where my married sister is ill. I'll get a cablegram from them to-day. So you see I have nobody but you, Uncle pay you." asked with a little tremor in his David."

There was a queer little twinkle in

Uncle David's eyes. "Perhaps." he slowly said "the David. But come, Mr. Rivington, you discipline will do you good." He paused. "Has your father always might just as well be comfortable had money?"

> "As far back as I can remember." "You have had everything you wanted?"

"Always." "I see," said Uncle David. Arthur laughed

"I know what you are thinking. You are saying to yourself, 'And yet there's still something good about the boy.'

those early days. This seems to be "That's true," said Uncle David. When it came to the evening of Craig laughed as he placed the bag the reception Arthur couldn't help "They are running the same old question about his manners. The

born gentleman. But his clothes? part with them. But the ancient traveling bag's an old-fashioned picture.

How to Keep Well and Prevent Consumption.

Air,-Fresh air and sunshine are necessary to good Cold or damp fresh air does no harm if the skin is kept warm.

Night air is as good as day air. Breathe only through your nose.

Avoid hot, crowded, dusty, dark or damp rooms.

Food.—Live on plain food and eat regularly.

Eat slowly, chew thoroughly and avoid fried food.

Drink water freely (not iced).

Exercise and Rest.—Regular exercise is essential to good

Go to bed early and sleep with the windows open.
Never sleep in a damp bed.
Clothing.—Wear only loose clothes.
Wear no more clothing than you need to keep warm.
Never sit with wet feet or damp clothing. Cleanliness.—Consumption and other diseases are spread

by careless spitting.

Spittle on the floors of rooms, halls, stores and cars will certainly be breathed in the form of dust.

Keep clean. Wipe and dry the body quickly every day.

Keep your finger nails clean, and wash your face and

before you eat. Clean you teeth after each meal and before going to bed. Never hold money, pencils, pins or other things in your

Never lick your fingers while turning the pages of a book or counting money.—New Jersey Board of Health.

"There are a few here," Arthur! He eyed the fastidious youth keen-

eplied. He started the engine and they glided away from the station. There was a little pause. The gray

eyes traveled over the machine and "I'll have to confess to you," he said, "that this is the first ride of the

"You will have a good many of them before the week is over,"

Arthur. "But now for John's let-Uncle David slowly read the message. Then he looked up.

"This is a disappointment, said. "But, of course, it's for the boy's good. That's the main consid-

eration. He's a fine lad." "He is," Arthur Craig assented, 'and he's very grateful to his Uncle David."

"He speaks well of you," said Uncle David. "Better than I deserve, no doubt." laughed Arthur. "But there, you're

delivered into my hands, Uncle David. You don't mind if I call you Uncle David, do you?" "Not at all," the old man answered.

'That's what pretty much everybody in the neighborhood calls me Well, Uncle David, what do you think of my car?"

'Slickest thing I ever saw," the old "We're not exceedman answered. ing the speed limit that I've read so much about, are we?"

"I guess we are," Arthur replied. "But there isn't anybody here fussy enough to interfere with us. There, this is the campus."

It was a delightful ride, made pecially so by the enjoyment of the old man. Arthur recognized a number of people and he realized that they looked at him curiously. No doubt they were wondering who his country friend was. Arthur flushed a little at the thought. He dimly wondered if Uncle David had a dark suit of clothes in his bag. Perhaps he was foolish to assume charge of

this simple old man. Then he braced up suddenly and ok no heed of the staring faces. He had given his word that he would take charge of Uncle David.

They drew up in front of the ancient dormitory and Arthur took Uncle David to his rooms and urged him to make himself at home.

Uncle David demurred a little, but Arthur overruled his objections. It was all understood between his friend hn and himself.

Uncle David was his guest and he must resign himself to his fate.

And Shelden Thorne had looked too, and so was his soft hat, and he carried an old fashioned leather trav-

no reported that he was entertain a farmer. But what did he car

"Will I do?" he asked. "You'll do," laughed Arthur.

Nor did he flush once as they ngled with the well dressed throng "I'd like to meet your president," said Uncle David presently.

"Yes," said Arthur, "here is the reception line " A moment later they faced the gray

said haired president. "Mr. David Rivington," Arthur re-

peated. He fancied the president had not caught Uncle David's name. The president held fast to Uncle David's hand.

"The name of Rivington is very dear to us," he said. "We had a young professor here by that name, a most promising man. Had he lived he would have been one of the world's great naturalists. But when the Spanish-American War broke out he was determined to enlist and go with our boys who went. He died of fever in camp. Perhaps you noticed the tablet to his memory in the auditorium?"

"Yes," said Uncle David very soft-

ly, "he was my younger brother. "Why, why," cried the president "are you the Brother David to whom Paul owed so much, the Brother David who made it possible for him to obtain the education that was his one ambition! Oh, I've heard the story from Paul many times. proud to have you here, Where are you stopping, who is looking after you?"

Uncle David laid his hand on

Arthur Craig's aboulder. "This young man," he answered "I am in the best of hands. No son could be kinder or more thoughtful." Arthur flushed redly as the keen blue eyes of the president rested upon him. He knew that the president was puzzled. He realized that in his eyes he was one of the most troublesome men in the university. hastened to explain his anomalous position.

"Uncle David's nephew, a man of our class, was suddenly called away to Chicago where an engineering sit uation is offered him, and I volunteered to look after Uncle David." "Who is your nephew, Mr. Riving-

ton " "John Foster."

"Yes, yes. A worthy boy. I'm sorry he didn't tell me he was the nephew of David Rivington. You are ending him here?"

"Yes. "Let me see. Paul left a daughter, didn't he?" "Yes; Helen, She is in Vassar."

"You are sending her there?" "I'd like to see all I can of you, said the president. "Remain after the reception, please. To-morrow I want you to dine with us. Just a It party—the governor of the pass throuse and Dr. Hale, and a few other are about to de of education. You are quite of a year.

Then began a round of wild dis- eligible, Mr. Rivington. You will

As they passed along the president "This is very well done, Craig," "You are honoring yourself when you honor this good

Uncle David left for home on Sat-"See here, my boy, why should you urday morning. He held Arthur's

"You have certainly given me the can't say more than that, can I? And He was smiling as he spoke, but I'm going to write your father and tell him some things about his son that he may be glad to know. You don't object to that?" "No," replied Arthur. "Not if you give him the plain facts."

"I'll make them as plain as your

to have you on the farm for awhile, boy. Come up this summer. I want you to come while Helen is at home.

That's the finest compliment I can "I'll come," responded Arthur. "Good-by." "Good-by, Uncle David."-W. R.

NEGOTIATIONS BROKEN OFF. :

Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer,

.......... is always attended with possibilities of disappointment to the one party or the other. An English traveler in that country gives the history of one transaction in which he was concerned.

Between the wood smoke and the tanning effects of wind and weather, he says, many of the door-rugs acfeeling a little perturbed. How would quire a tone which is not to be Uncle David appear? There was no matched by any other process, and we took them eagerly whenever we could old man had all the instincts of a persuade the wrinkled old women to

First advances were usually made cohtents were not so bad. Uncle through the rosy-cheeked, cheery lit-"Do many David, in a long-tailed black coat the children. A present of a few with a white waistcont, looked like beads would produce ecstasies of pleasure; but it was not always that the children were allowed by their parents to keep the beads.

I remember one little damsel of six or eight whose delight was expressed in every line of her sweet little form when she first took a string of blue beads from my hand. Then she showed the beads to her grandmother. a wizened old hag who was watching proceedings with fierce eyes from the darkness of a kibitka interior.

I do not know what passed between those two, but the young lady returned with an expression of infantile dignity that stiffened her little limbs and curled her lip into the funniest affectation of disdain that ever was seen. She flung the beads down at my feet with a scorn that would have done justice to an actress.

So far it was exceedingly well done. but she waited just a little too long. A childish look of longing stole into her eye, and it stayed there and disturbed the theatrical pose of her head; and then a large unbidden tear appeared. I did not wait to see any more, and I do not know what became of the beads.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Most success is chiefly a comparison with failure.

The reason so many women believe in their husbands is nobody else will. A girl is willing to have you think she's good; she wants you to say she's

The first spare time a man gets he is always going to invent something wonderful.

A woman generally has an old rose put away that would be very romantic if she could remember how 't hap-

A man believes in fate so he can be sure he's never to blame for his errors. The more a girl can flirt with a

man the more she can make him think he's doing it. Being able to quote good maxims seems to satisfy most people they

don't need to practice them. Some men think they might as well go to church as stay home and read the funny papers to the children. One of the queer things about

women is they can keep cool in an emergency and get excited about it when it's over. Next to forgiving people the hard-

est thing is to mean it. We can't see the truth about ourselves; we won't listen to it from anybody else.

People who really have brains are the only ones willing to admit somebody else has. A man feels a grievance either be-

cause he has nothing worth taxing or because he has and must pay taxes It's queer when women are naturally so much honester than men they can be so much more deceitful.

Nobody understands any one thins well enough to realize he doesn't understand something else better. There's nothing makes a man think how dull life is like going to bed early, no matter how much he wants

The choice seats at the concerts in the next world must be reserved for the people who never played the piano in the flats of this one .-- From flections of a Bachelor," in the New York Press.

Like All of the Tribe.

Napoleon was addressing the army, "Soldiers," he exclaimed, "from yonder pyramids thirty centuries look down upon you.'

gobs," answered a private, 'they can't try any hifaluting airs on Realizing he had a janitor in his ranks, the Little Corporal was more careful of his words.—New York

New York City pays a large funeral bill. It costs the city \$32.50 to bury each of the unclaimed bodies that pass through the morgue, and there are about 9400 of them in the course

Chicago is the first large American city to make pasteurization compulsory. Every pint of milk sold in that city must come from cows that have passed the tuberculin test or be subjected to pasteurization, and every pound of dairy products must come from such cows or made from pasteurized milk .-- Farmers' Home Jour-

Movable Pen.

The movable farrowing pen to be placed in some warm, sheltered nook Uncle David's evening clothes. But and from which the pigs may, later, there, the train is coming. I'd like run out and find exercise and pasture is meeting with more favor among raisers of early pigs. It is merely a large coop with a tight floor and single window that may be sheltered, In case of severe weather. A good bed and frequent attention are essential.-Farmers' Home Journal.

Increase in Use of Nuts,

For the past eight or nine years the importation of nuts into the United States has been increasing, not only regularly, but enormously, It is now-in value-over three times as great as it was at the beginning Bargaining for rugs in Turkestan substantial reasons for this annual increase. One of them is the inadequate supply. Another is the more general recognition of their value as a food product, and still another is the extended new uses to which they are found adapted. Any one of these causes is sufficient to consume all the increase from crops for years to come, so the importations are likely to continue to keep on increasing indefi-

nitely We believe it would pay farmers in many sections to grow nuts for the markets. Hazel nuts, filberts, chestnuts, and pecans would do well in our Southern counties, especially in hilly, rough sections where little else can grown with profit.-Indiana

Alfalfa and Dairy Cows.

When alfalfa is out and fed green to dairy cows its entire value is saved. A dairyman writing to the Country Gentleman says:

If the cows are fed ordinarily the pound, wheat bran or dry alfalfa four each year, pounds, the alfalfa ration ought to produce 100 pounds of milk for forty-four cents, and the bran ration for forty-six cents. But as the bran costs \$28 per ton and the alfalfa hay only \$16, this cheapens the cost of the production on the alfalfs ration and increases it on the bran

What the Silo Does.

1. Silage keeps young stock thrifty and growing all winter. 2. It produces fat beef more cheap-

ly than does dry feed. 3. It enables cows to produce milk ter more economically. 4. Silage is more conveniently

handled than dry fodder. 5. The silo prevents waste of corn stalks, which contain about one-third the feed value of the entire crop.

6. There are no aggravating corn stalks in the manure when silage is

7. The silo will make palatable feed of stuff that would not otherwise be eaten. 8. It enables a larger number of

animals to be maintained on a given number of acres. 9. It enables the farmer to proserve feed which manures at a rainy time of the year, when drying would

be next to impossible. 10. It is the most economical method of supplying feed for the stock during the hot, dry periods in summer, when the pasture is short .-Farmers' Home Journal.

Keeping Eggs.

In a new process of keeping eggs in cold storage, 500 eggs are packed in a tin box, and a little calcium chloride is added, to insure dryness, A lid, having a hole one-fifth-inch in diameter, is then soldered on and the box, with a number of others, is placed in a large iron cylinder, from which the air is then exhausted. By this operation the air and carbon dioxide dissolved in the albuman are removed, as well as the air which surrounds the eggs and fills their voids. The cylinder is next filled with pure earbon dioxide, and a pressure slightly above that of the atmosphere is maintained until the constancy of the manometer indicates that the eggs are saturated with the gas. But as eggs do not keep well in pure carbon dioxide, a certain quantity of this gas is next withdrawn from the cylinder and replaced by nitrogen, obtained either from the cylinders in which it is sold in a compressed state or by passing air over red-hot copper. When the eggs have become saturated with the mixture of gases, the boxes are removed from the cylinder sealed and placed in rooms where the temperature is kept between thirtytwo and thirty-six degrees Pahrenbeit. By this process the eggs are kept in an atmosphere which contains no free oxygen, and in which the proportions of carbon dioxide and nitro gen are the same as exist in the albumen of fresh-laid eggs .-- Scientific American.

Salt in Animal Ecohomy.

The Wisconsin State Experimen tation tested the effect of sait on cat tle and other domestic animals. Dry cows, Dr. Babcock, of that station found, required about three-fourths of an ounce of salt daily for maintaining their best condition, and a

more salt than one that is not producing milk, and it is estimated that such a cow should have, in addition to the amount of chlorine in her ration, about one ounce of salt per day,

while a very heavy milker may need

still more. The function of salt in the animal economy is not fully known, but it is accepted that it aids in facilitating the albuminoids of the food in passing from the digestive canal into the blood. Salt also increases circulation of the juices in the body and stimulates the animal to greater activity. Thus a horse at hard labor requires more salt than one not at work, and for the same reason a cow producing a large amount of milk requires more

salt than one that is dry. The amount of salt required by an animal also depends to some extent upon the character of the food consumed. Such foods as potatoes, root crops and small grains are rich in potassium saits, which increase the secretion of sodium salts (common salt) in the urine, and hence the necessity of supplying more sait when foods of that kind are used to a large extent,

Encouraging Willow Culture. The Government is right in the midst of the harvest of a most unique crop at its experimental farm near Arlington, just across the Potomac from Washington, D. C., where a corps of laborers in charge of trained foresters are preparing for the annual free distribution of 100,000 basket willow cuttings.

Uncle Sam is encouraging the growing of high grade willow rods in this country, and in the five years since the establishment of the holts at Arlington approximately a half million select outtings have been distributed among farmers, with directions for planting and preparing for market. Particular attention is given to selecting the varieties and strains best suited to the soil where the

plantings will be made. Willowcraft is an industry which is constantly growing in importance in this country, yet the culture of basket willow in the United States made very little progress until five or six years ago. Even now, practically following ration, four pounds of all of the best grades of basket wil-wheat bran, two pounds of distillers' low are imported from Europe, chieflow are imported from Europe, chiefgrain, one and a half pounds of cot- ly from France. European manufactonseed meal, and changed to sixty turers compete keenly for the best pounds of green alfalfa and one-half products in their countries, and until the above grain ration, they will give recently only the inferior rods were the same results in the milk pail and sent to America where they have been probably gain in flesh. Again, as- bought at three times the prices suming that alfalfa, corn meal, cot- quoted for similar stock a few years tonseed meal and wheat bran cost ago. Experiments have shown that \$20 a ton each and fed to cows of the best grades of willow can be 1000 pounds, giving twenty pounds of grown in this country at a good profit milk daily as follows: Corn meal and farmers are turning their attenthree pounds, cottonseed meal one tion to its culture more and more

The Colony Plan.

One great advantage of the colony plan of poultry houses is that the moving to new ground will insure cleanliness in the houses, the floor part of them at least.

The original colony houses were small, built to accommodate a dozen or two hens, hence were easily moved from place to place; this is more expensive than the large house; I mean that three or four small houses cost more than the one house large enough to accommodate as many

would the three or four smaller ones. The larger house would not be so easily moved, but with reasonable care, two, or at most, three movings

would be enough each year. Where one thinks of the moving when the house is built, and plans for the removal by trucks under the foundation, or a handy way of placing the house on trucks the moving it a short distance will be compara-

tively easy work. The spot occupied by the house may be cleansed by cultivating and sowing to some growing crop, or by scraping away the soil and fertilizing the garden or truck with the scrap-

ings. For various reasons it will be necessary to move the house during a time when the ground is solid.

By moving the house but a short distance there will be no bother about teaching the hens to go to the new roosting place, and this is quite a bother when one needs to teach them. If the house is whitewashed, the roosts coal-ciled and the nests re-

after the house is moved to new ground, it will be almost as clean as a new building would be, and with much less bother and time, The floor of the poultry house can be cleansed all right, but it is a disagreeable task, especially in the sum-

filled with clean posting each time

mer, when the cleansing is most No question but that the removals will be great aids in keeping the

poultry healthy and thrifty. Have any of you thought of having a vessel of water, and pouring coal oil on this, in the passage way where the hens will be compelled to walk through it when they go in and out of the house. This will effectually cure all mild cases of scaly legs, and will prevent scales forming on the

smooth shanks. The oil covering will need renewing each day, as this is what will adhere to the hens as they walk through it .- E. C., in the Indiana Farmer,

His Adverbial Name.

A beliboy went through the lobby with this cry: "A. Cordingly!" "What's the answer?" asked a fat

"I beg pardon," replied the bellboy. "Complete your sentence," replied the fat man.

What sentence?"

"The one you started-'accordingly; accordingly what?" "That's the gentleman's name There's a call for

The fat man took the trouble to see if he was being "kidded." On the register was the name Alfred Cordgly, Denver, Col.-Kanses City

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:
"Not in a half decade has a year opened with the business outlook so generally auspicious as the year 1910. Some of the perplexing issues which contributed to the crisis of 1907 still remain unsolved, while the question of high prices has become more acute, but it would seem as if business confidence were not going permit these things to interfere with the farther progress of industry

and commerce. "The optimism which usually prevails at this season is this time apparently well supported by the facts of the economic situation. In the great iron and steel trade, which is

so basic, this spirit of optimism is particularly conspicuous. "Advances are made in heavy cotgoods this week, such as duck tickings, brown sheetings and some other lines. Trading is on a moderate scale, which is to be expected in the first part of January, but shipments of merchandise on old orders are very heavy."

Bradstreet's says: "The year opens with a perceptible lull in trade, though with optimism as the underlying element in all lines. Severe cold weather and heavy snow, sleet or rainstorms have checked transportation and retarded country trade, though more or less immediate benefit to retail trade cities has accrued from the stimulus given to demand for sea-sonable goods by weather condtions and the beginning of clearance sales of winter goods. Wholesale lines have been generally quiet owing to the fact that salesmen as yet are not fully in their fields of activity. Jobbing recorders are check-ed for the same reasons. Collections are rather slower and classed gen-erally as only fair, due, no doubt, to interruptions to the movements of mails and of farm products to

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with January 6 were 271, against 257 last week, 329 In the like week of 1909, 435 in 1908, 283 in 1907 and 286

Wholesale Markets.

New York .- Wheat - Snot firm: No. 2 red, 130 elevator domestic and 1.29 f. o. b. affoat nominal; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 1.29 and No. 2 hard winter, 1.29 % nominal f. o.

Corn—Spot firm; No. 2, 71 elevator domestic, 71½ delivered and 69½ f. o. b. afloat nominal. Oats—Spot strong; mixed, 26@ 32 lbs. 48½; natural white, 26@ 32 lbs., 52@54; clipped white, 34@ 42 lbs., 52%@55½; option market was without transactions, closing

Was without transactions, closing 4c, net higher. May closed 50 %c. Receipts, 41,175 bush.

Butter—Firmer. Creamery specials, 35@35%c.; extras, 34%; thirds to firsts, 29@33%. Poultry — Alive firm; Western chickens, 15c.; fowls, 16; turkeys. Dressed steady;

turkeys, 22 @ 24. Philadelphia .- Wheat -- Firm: fair demand; contract grade January, 123 5 125. Corn - Firm; 4@1c. higher.

chickens, 16@22c.; fowls, 12@17;

January and February, 63 1/2 @ 63 1/2 c. Oats—Firm; 1/2 c. higher; No. 2 white natural, 52 1/2 @ 53. Butter-Quiet but steady; extra Western creamery, 37c.; do., nearby prints, 38. Eggs—Firm; Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts, f. c., 39c. at mark; do., current receipts, in returnable cases, 37 at mark; West-ern firsts, f. c., 39 at mark; do.,

current receipts, f. c., 33@37 at Cheese-Firm; New York full creams, choice, 17%c.; do., fair to

good, 16 % # 17. Live Poultry-Firm; good demand: fowls, 15@16\\(\frac{1}{2}\); old roosters, 11\(\frac{1}{2}\) @ 12; chickens, 15\(\text{@} 16\(\frac{1}{2}\); ducks. 15 @ 16; geese, 14 @ 16. 124 %c.; February, 1.24 %; May, 1.22 %. Prices were firm, but the market

market was dull, offerings being light, though fair demand was re-Sales, 5,800 bush. February No. 2 red. 126 %c. Settling prices were: No. 2 red Western, 125 4c.; No. 2 red, 1.24 4; No. 3 red, 1.21 4; steamer No. 2 red, 1.18; steamer No. 2 red West-

The closing was strong; No. 2 red spot, 125 %c.; May, 1.23. Corn-Spot and January, 67% @ 67 %; February, 68% @69; March Corn continues in good demand and prices improved so that at the midday call spot was quoted at 68 @ 68 %; February, 69 @ 69 %;

Oats-No. 2 white, heavy, track, 52 1/2c.; 2 cars No. 4 white, light in elevator, 50; 2 cars No. 3 white medium, in elevator, 51. We quote: White No. 2, as to weight, 52@ 52½c; No. 3, do., 50% @51½; No. 4, do., 49½ @50. Mixed—No. 2, 50@50 %c.; No. 3, 48 % @ 49. Rys-We quote: No. 2 rye, West-

March 70@70%.

ern, as to quality, per bush., \$2.0 83c.; No. 2, nearby, 79@86; bas lets, as to quality and condition, 65 Eggs-We quote, per dozen, loss off: Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 35c.; Western firsts, 35; West Virginia firsts, 35; South-

ern firsts, 34; guinea eggs. 17. Live Stock.

Chicago,-Cattle - Market strong to 10c. higher. Steers, \$5 @ \$.05; eows, \$3.50 @ 5.50; heffers, \$3.40 @ 6; bulls, \$3.50 @ 4.75; calves, \$3 @ 9.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 (8)

Hogs-Market strong to 10c. higher. Choice heav, \$8.80@\$.85; butchers, \$8.75@\$.80; light mred, \$8.50@\$.60; choice light, \$5.50@\$.75; packing, \$8.70@\$.80; pigs, \$8.60; bulk of sales, \$8.65@\$8.75.

Sheep—Market steady. Sheep, \$4.50 @ 6.26; lambs, \$7.50 @ 8.90; yearlings, \$5.25 @ 8.25. Kansas City, Mo.—Cattle—Market

Kansas City, Mo.—Cattle—Market steady to 10c. higher. Choice export and dressed beef steers. \$6.10 @ 7.50; fair to good, \$4.85 @ 6; Western steers. \$4.25 @ 6.50; stockers and feeders. \$3.25 @ 5.25; Southern even steers. \$4 @ 6.05; Southern even \$2.75 @ 4.50; native cows. \$2.50 @ 6; bulls. \$3.50 @ 5.10; calves. \$6.00.

Hogs—Market 5 to 10c. higher. Top. \$3.65; bulk of mics. \$3.40 @ 8.60; heavy. \$3.55 @ 5.65; paciess and butchers. \$3.55 @ 5.51