

# THE REVIEW.

—BY—

F. T. LUSE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
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Alien laborers in azyntva with in the future be taxed three cents a day for every day that they may be employed. An alien will not be subject to this special tax if he does not work, and he may also escape by becoming naturalized. The new law is intended to affect a great many foreigners who come into the State and work at reduced wages and avail themselves of free schools and yet escape all taxation because they are not citizens.

A Chicago justice of the peace has the making of a great magistrate in him. A discouraged woman of that city attempted suicide four times. The fourth effort, like all the others, failed. Her friends, hoping to cure her of her mania, took her before this embryo judge, who, it is recorded, "made every effort to rid her of her despondency, and, failing, fined her \$10 and costs." A sentence like that ought to cure anybody of a desire to die—until they get even with the "judge" at least.

It is now alleged that Prof. Von Schroen, a German scientist connected with the University of Naples, has discovered "life" in crystals and he also asserts that even rocks live. By means of photographs taken by the aid of powerful magnifying glasses Prof. Von Schroen claims to show crystals at their birth and shows that they grow away from the "mother" and the crystal's body becomes complete. All this, he claims—the life, the development and the contention of living stones—may be plainly seen in the photographs. It's a "rocky" theory and we don't vouch for it.

The average whisky drinker in South Carolina has fallen into hard lines by reason of a recent decision of the State Supreme Court, which affirms that no man may keep liquor in his house or place of business for personal use or any lawful purpose unless the vessel in which it is kept has a certificate on it from the State Liquor Commissioner. In the case before the court it was shown that the offender only kept the liquor for his own personal use and not for sale, but the court held that he was a criminal, and affirmed the decision of the lower court, which found the citizen guilty and sentenced him to three months in the chain gang.

Much has been said and written about the sinful destruction of our great pine forests and the general public has come to believe that the pineries are almost a thing of the past—that they have been wantonly extinguished beyond the point of redemption. The Northeastern Lumberman, presumably an authority on the subject, takes a different view of the matter in a recent issue in which it says: "We believe a much larger amount of pine is cut every year now than was cut in 1880. We believe the natural growth of the pine lands in New Hampshire at the present time will warrant a perpetual cutting, if the lands are protected against fire, of at least eighty million feet a year for all time; and we believe it would be an easy matter to so encourage the land-owners of New Hampshire to plant and raise what is known as second-growth pine, which matures in that State in thirty-five or forty years to a size fit for box boards and ordinary building and construction, that double that quantity might be raised and marketed each year after a lapse of thirty or forty years. It is a serious mistake to claim that, with immunity from fire, cleared pine forests once cut are not reproduced." If this view is correct, measures should be taken for protection of growing pine forests throughout the country, for a large portion of the pine lands are not fit for any other purpose. There are thousands of acres in Michigan and Wisconsin on which half-grown timber has been destroyed by fire that might have been saved, and on which an immense amount of timber can still be produced.

A writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat sums up the Debs plan in a few forcible words. He says: "But while co-operation has not spread of its own strength, the Debs plan is to establish it forthwith, according to a complete plan laid out on paper. What has not, as a rule, proved successful in detail they propose to make successful in the aggregate. What does not work in single industries they expect to make work by combining all industries. While 100 men do not as a rule make a success as equal partners in one enterprise, they hope to usher in the millennium by making every man a partner in every enterprise. Instead of concentrating each man's interest and responsibility, and making his own comfort and well-being rest directly on what he himself does, their plan is to apply his labor so that everybody has a share in it, and supply his living by having everybody contribute to it. All rules upon which success has been achieved seem to be violated by this theory."

The possibilities, or rather certainties, of modern warfare are frightful to contemplate. The enginery of an up-to-date battle is well-nigh as destructive to the army behind it as to the enemy in front. A writer in the June Cosmopolitan says that in the next war numbers will not count for so much as a willingness to go to certain death. Volunteers will virtually be committing suicide if

they do their duty at the seat of war. Especially is this the case with the manipulators of naval machinery. A man who undertakes to operate a submarine torpedo boat goes to almost sure destruction, as his chances are ten to one to perish in the catastrophe that follows when he affixes his torpedo to the enemy's vessel beneath the water line. Dynamite arms are also being perfected that are likely to prove destructive to friend and foe. But few of a regiment using such arms can hope to escape alive or unharmed. Nevertheless such battalions will be organized, with largely increased salaries for officers and privates, and military men do not anticipate any difficulty in filling the ranks.

## STATE LEGISLATION IN 1897.

In most of the States whose legislatures were in session the first months of the present year, attention was given to trust and similar legislation to protect the people from imposition. In seven States, which include Indiana, Illinois and New York, anti-trust laws were passed which prohibit all combinations "in restraint of trade." In other States such bills were considered, but were not passed. In New York a drastic inheritance tax bill was passed, but vetoed by the Governor. In Minnesota, however, such a bill became a law. The Utah legislature passed an income tax law. Several States have imposed taxes upon sleeping car companies, and two legislatures, those of Illinois and Minnesota, undertook to grapple with the department stores, but gave it up. In all of the Northern States there has been legislation designed to better the condition of labor. Factory inspection laws have been passed; child labor has been prohibited; labor commissions have been created; the powers of health boards have been increased; compulsory education has been provided for; increased taxation has been imposed upon railroad, telegraph and telephone companies. The measures passed and those proposed show that the trend of State legislation has been against monopolies and in favor of the masses. Except in Illinois, legislation has been directed against the assumptions of street-railway and municipal gas corporations. With that exception, such corporations have received no consideration from legislatures.

## ADVERTISING FAKES.

The merchants and business men of small towns and villages are considered "fair game" by shrewd canvassers, who suddenly descend upon a quiet community with some brilliant scheme for attracting the attention of the out-towns to the manifold advantages of the said village as a commercial center. Time tables, hotel registers, illuminated signs, combination directories—anything but the legitimate methods usually employed by the business men of cities—are advocated with an eloquence and pertinacity that seldom fail to gain the end aimed at—the merchant's cash. The Indianapolis Journal in a well written article on this subject in a recent issue said: "A stranger, representing himself as a railroad man, came to Grand Rapids, Mich., recently, and, taking up the idea of time-table advertising, secured several hundred dollars from large business houses and then left town. The merchants of the place had been taken in so often on fake advertising schemes that this was the last straw, and the Business Men's Association has formally decided to advertise hereafter only in the newspapers. It usually takes a series of experiences of this kind to teach the average business man the folly of indiscriminate advertising. For some occult reason he is apt to be impressed with the notion that an 'ad,' in a time-table, on a map, on a theater program, on the cover of an almanac, on the fly leaves of a school catalogue, or any one of a host of occasional and ephemeral publications is sure to be profitable, and it is some time before he is convinced that the reverse is the case. He discovers after a while that people do not read such things closely enough to heed the advertisement, that so much printed matter comes into nearly every household that it is a nuisance and is cast aside with little more than a glance. Circulars, pamphlets, programs, trade lists from here, there and everywhere crowd the mails and are given so little attention by the majority of their recipients that the main contents, to say nothing of the 'ads,' on the cover, are apt to be overlooked. Even when the latter is read its chance of being heeded is small, for the pamphlet containing it goes speedily into the waste basket and is seen no more. With the newspaper advertisement it is different. A single issue of a daily or weekly paper is as ephemeral as a trade circular; when it is a day old its usefulness is ended, but there is the difference in its brief life that while it lasts it is read. If the advertisements are not noted in that particular issue another comes next day, and presently the reader is accustomed to seeing certain business announcements, and half unconsciously he becomes familiar with the names of the merchants and the character of their wares. When the time comes that he wishes to know more he does not turn to the stray pamphlet, but to the newspaper, which is sure to be at hand and where he knows that he can find what he wants. Every merchant has the wish and the right to make the most of his advertising, and some can only learn by experience with fake schemes as the Grand Rapids brethren have done, that the newspaper is the best medium, but it is an expensive method, and a little study and observation should prevent needless outlay."

# MUNICIPAL MORALS.

## TRIALS, TRIBULATIONS AND TEMPTATIONS THAT ASSAIL ALL CITY OFFICIALS.

The Prayers of All Good People Should be Offered in Their Behalf—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.



This sermon of Dr. Talmage discusses from a moral and religious standpoint the welfare of all the towns and cities of our country. His text is Ezekiel 27:3, "O thou that art situated at the entry of the sea!" He said:

This is a part of an impassioned apostrophe to the city of Tyre. It was a beautiful city—a majestic city. At the east end of the Mediterranean it sat with one hand beckoning the inland trade and with the other the commerce of foreign nations. It swung a monstrous boom across its harbor to shut off foreign enemies and then swung back that boom to let in its friends. The air of the desert was fragrant with the spices brought by caravans to her fairs, and all seas were cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen. Her markets were rich with horses and mules and camels from Togamah; with upholstery and ebony from Dedan; with emeralds and agate and coral from Syria; with wine from Ashur and Chilmad.

But where now is the gleam of her towers, the roar of her chariots, the masts of her shipping? Let the fishermen who dry their nets on the place where she once challenged the admiration of all nations, let the barbarians who build their huts on the place where her palace glittered, answer the question. Blotted out forever! She forgot God, and God forgot her. And while our modern cities admire her glory let them take warning at her awful doom.

Cain was the founder of the first city, and I suppose it took after him in morals. It is a long while before a city can get over the character of those who founded it. Were they criminal exiles, the filth, and the prisons, and the debauchery are the shadows of such founders. New York will not for 200 or 300 years escape from the good influences of its founders, the pious settlers whose prayers went up from the very streets where now banks discount, and brokers shave, and companies declare dividends, and smugglers swear custom house lies, and above the roar of the drays and the crack of the auctioneer's mallets is heard the ascription, "We worship thee, O thou almighty dollar!" The church that once stood on Wall street still throws its blessing over the scene of traffic and upon the ships that fold their white wings in the harbor. Originally men gathered in cities from necessity. It was to escape the incendiary's torch or the assassin's dagger. Only the very poor lived in the country, those who had nothing that could be stolen or vagabonds who wanted to be near their place of business, but since civilization and religion have made it safe for men to live almost anywhere men congregate in cities because of the opportunity for rapid gain.

In the first place, I remark commercial cities are always affected by the moral or immoral character of those who have municipal supremacy. Officials that wink at fraud and that have neither censure nor arraignment for glittering dishonesties always weaken the pulse of commercial honor. Every shop, every store, every bazaar, every factory in the cities feels the moral character of the city hall. If in any city there be a dishonest mayoralty, or an unprincipled common council, or a court susceptible to bribes, in that city there will be unlimited license for all kinds of trickery and sin, while, on the other hand, if officials are faithful to their oath of office, if the laws are promptly executed, if there is vigilance in regard to the outbranchings of crime, there is the highest protection for all bargain making.

A merchant may stand in his store and say: "Now, I'll have nothing to do with city politics. I will not soil my hands with the slush." Nevertheless the most insignificant trial in the police court will affect that merchant directly or indirectly. What style of clerk issues the writ? What style of constable makes the arrest? What style of attorney issues the plea? What style of judge charges the jury? What style of sheriff executes the sentence? These are questions that strike your counting-room to the center. You may not throw it off. In the city of New York Lord Christian merchants for a great while said: "We'll have nothing to do with the management of public affairs," and they allowed everything to go to loose ends until there rolled up in that city a debt of nearly \$120,000,000. The municipal government became a hissing and a byword in the whole earth, and then the Christian merchants saw their folly, and they went and took possession of the ballot boxes. I wish all commercial men to understand that they are not independent of the moral character of the men who rule over them, but must be thoroughly, mightily affected by them.

So also of the educational interests of a city. Do you know that there are in this country about 70,000 common schools, and that there are over 8,000,000 pupils, and that the majority of those pupils are in our cities? Now, this great multitude of children will be affected by the intelligence or ignorance, the virtue or vice of boards of education and boards of control. There are cities where educational affairs are settled in the low camps in the abandoned parts of the cities by men full of ignorance and rum. It ought not to be so, but in many cities it is so. I hear the tramp of coming generations. What that great multitude of youth shall be for this world and the next will be affected very much by the character of your public schools. You had better multiply the moral and religious influences about the

common schools rather than subtract from them. Instead of driving the Bible out, you had better drive the Bible further in. May God defend our glorious common school system and send into rout and confusion all its sworn enemies.

I have also to say that the character of a city affects the domestic circle. In a city where grogshops have their own way and gambling halls are not interfered with, and for fear of losing political influence officials close their eyes to festering abominations—in all those cities the home interests need to make imploration. The family circles of the city must inevitably be affected by the moral character or the immoral character of those who rule over them.

I will go further and say that the religious interests of a city are thus affected. The church today has to contend with evils that the civil law ought to smite, and while I would not have the civil government in any wise relax its energy in the arrest and punishment of crime, I would have a thousand-fold more energy put forth in the drying-up of the fountains of iniquity. The church of God asks no pecuniary aid from political power, but does ask that in addition to all the evils we must necessarily contend against, we shall not have to fight also municipal negligence. Oh, that in all our cities Christian people would rise up, and that they would put their hand on the helm before piratical demagogues have swamped the ship! Instead of giving so much time to national politics, give some of your attention to municipal government.

I demand that the Christian people who have been standing aloof from public affairs come back, and in the night of God try to save our cities. If things are or have been bad, it is because good people have let them be bad. The Christian man who merely goes to the polls and casts his vote does not do his duty. It is not the ballot box that decides the election; it is the political caucus, and if at the primary meetings of the two political parties unit and bad men are nominated, then the ballot box has nothing to do save to take its choice between two thieves. In our churches, by reformatory organization, in every way let us try to tone up the moral sentiment in these cities.

I take a step further in this subject and ask all those who believe in the omnipotence of prayer, day by day and every day, present your city officials before God for a blessing. If you live in a city presided over by a mayor, pray for him. The chief magistrate of a city is in a position of great responsibility. Many of the kings and queens and emperors of other days had no such dominion. With the scratch of a pen he may advance a beneficent institution or balk a railway confiscation. By appointments he may bless or curse every hearthstone in the city.

But go further, and pray for your common council, if your city has a common council. They hold in their hands a power splendid for good or terrible for evil. They have many temptations. In many of the cities whose boards of common councilmen have gone down in the maelstrom of political corruption. They could not stand the power of the bribe. Corruption came in and sat beside them, and sat behind, and sat before them. They recklessly voted away the hard earned moneys of the people. They were bought out, body, mind and soul, so that at the end of their term of office they had not enough of moral remains left to make a decent funeral. They went into office with the huzzas of the multitude. They came out with the anathema of all decent people. There is not one man out of a hundred that can endure the temptations of the common councilmen in our great cities.

Yes, go further, my friends, and pray for your police. Their perils and temptations are best known to themselves. They hold the order and peace of your cities in their grasp. But for their intervention you would not be safe for an hour. They must face the storm. They must rush in where it seems to them almost instant death. They must put the hand of arrest on the armed maniac and corner the murderer. They must refuse large rewards for withdrawing complaints. They must unravel intricate plots and trace dark labyrinths of crime and develop suspicions into certainties. They must be cool while others are frantic. They must be vigilant while others are somnolent, impersonating the very villainy they want to seize. In the police forces of our great cities are today men of as thorough character as that of the old detective of New York, addressed to whom there came letters from London asking for help ten years after he was dead—letters addressed to "Jacob Hayes, high constable of New York." Your police need your appreciation, your sympathy, your gratitude, and, above all, your prayers.

My word is to all who may come to hold any public position of trust in any city: You are God's representatives. God, the King and Ruler and Judge, sets you in His place. Oh, be faithful in the discharge of all your duties, so that when all our cities are in ashes, and the world itself is a red scroll of flame, you may be in the mercy and grace of Christ rewarded for your faithfulness. It was that feeling which gave such eminent qualifications for office to Neal Dow, mayor of Portland, and to Judge McLean of Ohio, and to Benjamin F. Butler, attorney-general of New York, and to George Briggs, governor of Massachusetts, and to Theodore Frelinghuysen, Senator of the United States, and to William Wilberforce, member of the British parliament. You may make the rewards of eternity the emoluments of your office. What care you for adverse political criticism if you have God on your side? The one, or the two, or the three years of your public trust will pass away, and all the years of your earthly service, and then the tribunal will be lifted before which you and I must appear. May God make you so faithful now that the last scene shall be to you exhilaration and rapture! I wish now to exhort all good people, whether they are the governors or the governed, to make one grand effort for the salvation, the purification, the redemption of our American cities. Do you not know that there are multitudes going down to ruin, temporal and eternal, dropping quicker than words from

my lips? Grogshops swallow them up. Gambling halls devour them. Oh, let us toil and pray and preach and vote until all these wrongs are righted! What we do we must do quickly. With our rulers, and on the same platform, we must at last come before the throne of God to answer for what we have done for the bettering of our great towns. Alas, if on that day it be found that your hand has been idle and my pulpit has been silent! O ye who are pure and honest and Christians, go to work and help to make the cities pure and honest and Christian!

Lest it may have been thought that I am addressing only what are called the better classes, my final word is to some dissolute soul to whom these words may come. Though you may be covered with all crimes, though you may be smitten with all leprosy, though you may have gone through the whole catalogue of iniquity and may not have been in church for twenty years, you may have your nature entirely reconstructed, and upon your brow, hot with infamous practices and beset with exhausting indulgences, God will place the flashing coronet of a Savior's forgiveness. "Oh, no!" you say; "if you knew who I am and where I came from, you wouldn't say that to me. I don't believe the gospel you are preaching speaks of my case." Yes, it does, my brother. And then, when you tell me that, I think of what St. Teresa said when reduced to utter destitution. Having only two pieces of money left, she jingled the two pieces of money in her hand and said, "St. Teresa and two pieces of money are nothing, but St. Teresa and two pieces of money and God are all things." And I tell you now that while a sinner and a sinner are nothing, a sinner and a sinner and an all-forgiving and all-compassionate God are everything.

Who is that I see coming? I know his step. I know his rags. Who is it? A prodigal. Come, people of God; let us go out and meet him. Get the best robe you can find in all the wardrobe. Let the angels of God fill their chalices and drink to his eternal rescue. Come, people of God; let us go out to meet him. The prodigal is coming home. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found.

Pleased with the news, the saint below  
In songs their tongues employ;  
Beyond the skies the tidings go,  
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,  
But kindly with new fire;  
"The sinner lost is found," they sing,  
And strike the sounding lyre.

## TINIEST TRAIN IN AMERICA.

### A Tiny Locomotive Just Built in Philadelphia for a Planter.

America's smallest practical locomotive is now in the first few days of its service of the estate of Senor Fernando de Teresa, a wealthy planter, who owns immense tracts near the City of Mexico. It was built at the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, was loaded on a freight car and sent overland to the City of Mexico, where Senor Teresa has his town residence. In every detail from steam gauge to boiler tubes, from smokestack to firebox, the engine is an exact counterpart of the great locomotives, the "American type," that the Baldwin works turn out by the hundreds every year and send to all corners of the world.

The smokestack is a little higher than the common proportion, but that is a detail that, if proportion were followed strictly, would send the smoke straight into the engineer's face. The cab is a little larger, too, for if proportion were followed there the engineer would have to be a dwarf.

It is for pleasure rather than for plantation work, and Senor Teresa and his friends, riding in the luxuriously fitted coaches which have been built for the engine, will have the next best substitute for yachting, a diversion for which residents of Mexico's capitol have no opportunity.

The driving wheels, of which there are two pairs, are twenty-three inches in diameter, and the total distance from the front wheel to the pilot to the rear driver, the "wheel base," as engineers call it, is only ten feet four inches. One engineer runs the whole train. His cab is about three and a half feet wide, and just high enough to let the engineer sit up straight. All the fittings, the steam gauge, cocks, &c., are nicked, and enamel and gold are put on wherever there is room.

The eight wheeled tender, of the exact passenger train type, is painted, like the locomotive cab, royal blue, with gold and aluminum stripes. The wheels are red and gold.

The line on which the train will run is equipped just as ordinary passenger lines, with switches, water tanks and danger posts. Of course, as there is only one train the safety devices used on big lines are unnecessary. The engine with its tender, cost Senor \$4,700.—N. Y. Herald.

## Curing a Truant.

A teacher in a large public school at Peckham has recently been much annoyed by the persistency with which one of her scholars plays truant, says a Scottish paper. She was on the point of reporting his case, when she spoke to one of the lady supervisors. This lady believes in kindness rather than harsher measures, and told the teacher to send the offender to her house the next time he was troublesome. So one afternoon there appeared at the lady's house a boy. The supervisor was all smiles and attention, and she treated him to a "spread" the like of which he probably had never enjoyed before. He was soon made to feel perfectly at home.

"Now," thought the benefactress, "is the time to preach my little 'sermon'." So she put before him the evils of playing truant and besought him to be a model boy in the future.

Imagine her surprise when he said to her:

"I ain't the boy that runs away, ma'am. He gave me a penny to come here in his place."—Chicago Record.

## "WILD WESTERN SCENES."

### A Mining Camp Incident Over in Highly Civilized Ohio.

Portsmouth, O., special: William Bierley, aged fifty-one, fell dead Saturday night in a poker room on Chillicothe street, one of the main streets of the city, kept by George Heit. The stakes had been running high and Bierley had been losing. He was an inveterate player, and usually a cool and successful one, but his losses excited him. He finally bet his last dollar on an "ace full" and called his only remaining opponent, George Wilson. The latter laid down a straight flush and reached for the pot. Bierley half arose with a smothered exclamation and dropped dead. His body was laid out on a billiard table in the room, and only the edict of the proprietor prevented the other men from continuing the game, and furnishing an incident that would equal Bret Harte's stories of the Sierra mining camps. Although play was interrupted, the sale of liquor went on briskly in the front room, next the street, a large crowd being drawn by curiosity to see the dead man. The coronor rendered a verdict of death from heart disease.

## STATE SCHOOL FUNDS.

### The June Apportionment of Common School Revenue.

The superintendent of public instruction has prepared a set of tables showing the apportionment of the common school revenue, the amount ready for apportionment in each county and the distributive share apportioned to each county. The summary shows the condition of the fund: Amount collected from counties, \$1,073,576.07; amount in treasury from all other sources, \$17,837.94; total on hand, \$1,091,414.01; amount apportioned, \$1,072,220.80; balance now remaining in treasury, \$19,114.21; per capita, \$1.43.

## Gov. Evans Dead.

Ex-Governor John Evans, of Colorado, died at Denver, Saturday. He was born at Waynesville, Ind., March 9, 1814. Graduated from Cincinnati Medical College in 1838 and began to practice at Attica, Ind., and was subsequently appointed superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Indianapolis. In 1848 he removed to Chicago and embarked in the real estate business, founded the town of Evanston, founded the Methodist Book concern and the Northwestern Christian Advocate. In 1861 Mr. Evans was appointed territorial governor of Colorado and remained in that State when he became largely interested in railway and mining enterprises.

## "Old Hoss" Hoey Dead.

William F. Hoey, the aged comedian, known to three generations of American play-goers as "Old Hoss," died at his home in New York, Tuesday, of paresis. Hoey's career as an actor was exceptionally successful. For years Evans and Hoey coined money with their various plays. Hoey was too generous to save and gave to almost every one who asked for aid. He died almost penniless.

## CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Frank Conroy, the wife murderer, was sentenced to die at Dannemora, N. Y., during the week beginning Aug. 6.

An important arrangement has been completed between the United States and Mexico for an exchange of weather bureau reports.

The Bell telephone company of Missouri, with offices at St. Louis, filed a certificate of increase of capital stock from \$400,000 to \$2,000,000.

A compromise on the plague measures having been arranged between the authorities and the rioters, the disturbances at Calcutta have ceased.

The department of admission of the Nashville exposition has an official report of the number of paid admissions during May and June. The total is 567,793. During May total admissions were 265,551; during June 302,442.

The monument of the First Minnesota regiment was dedicated at the Gettysburg battlefield in the presence of a number of distinguished Minnesota citizens. It is one of the finest on the field and was erected at a cost of \$20,000.

Arthur Clayton Hook, for thirty years connected with the U. S. and bolt company of Chicago as manager and general agent, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He had been ill two months and was despondent.

"Have you made any plans for the summer, Mrs. Perkins?"

"Yes; I should like to lend my children to somebody and rent a second-hand lighthouse."

## THE MARKETS.

### INDIANAPOLIS.

	July 2, 1897.
WHEAT, No. 2, red.....	\$ .75
CORN, No. 2, yellow.....	.20 1/2
OATS, No. 2, white.....	.21
HAY—Choice Timothy.....	\$9.00 @ 9.50
CATTLE—Shippers.....	3.50 @ 4.40
Stockers.....	3.80 @ 4.00
Heifers.....	2.75 @ 3.00
Cows.....	1.00 @ 3.40
Bulls.....	3.20 @ 3.40
HOGS.....	2.25 @ 3.25
POULTRY—Hens.....	.10 1/2
Spring.....	.10
Cocks.....	.08 1/2
Young Turkeys.....	.08
Toms.....	.07
Old Hen Turkeys.....	.06 1/2
Ducks.....	.05 @ .40
Geese.....	.07
BUTTER, Choice Country.....	.07 1/2
EGGS.....	.30
FEATHERS—Geese, per lb.....	.17
Duck.....	.15
WOOL—Unwashed; Medium.....	.25
Tubwashed.....	.25 @ .30
BEEFVAX.....	.25 @ .30
HONEY.....	.12 @ .14
HIDES.....	.06 1/2 @ .07 1/2

### CHICAGO.

WHEAT.....	.78
CORN.....	.25
OATS.....	.22 1/2
PORK, per barrel.....	7.70 @ 7.75
LARD, per 100 lbs.....	4.15

### NEW YORK.

WHEAT.....	.76
CORN.....	.20 1/2
OATS.....	.22 1/2