THE WORDS OF A FIGHTER.

The Forthcoming Book of Gen. Grant-Some Extracts of an Interesting Character.

The New York Commercial Advertiser publishes near a page of extracts from Gen. Grant's "Personal Memoirs" which will be published within a few months. The first volume is completed and the second nearly so. Extracts given show the work to be written in sturdy and terse anglo saxon, with here and there a touch of quiet humor. The dedication is in fac simile of the general's manuscript as follows: "These volumes are dedicated to the American soldier and sailor; U. 8. Grant, New York, May 23, 1885." He begins by saying that he is of American stock on both sides for many generations. Matthew Grant, from whom he is a descendant in the sighth generation, reached Dorchester, Mass., in 1630, from Dorchester, England. His great grandfather, Noah, had a commission in the British army and his grandfather, also named

Noah served in the war of the rebellion. He gives an exodus of his boyhood, of his appointment to West Point through the influence of Hon. Thomas Morris, congressman from Ohio, tells the circumstances under which he first saw Gen. Scott and President Van Buren; contrasts the personal charactervan bliten, contrasts the personal character-istics of Generals Scott and Taylor, gives a copy of his letter to Adjutant-General Thomas, dated Galena, Illinois, May 24, 1861, offering his services to the United States, and suggest-ing that he considered himself competent enough to take command of a regiment. This letter was never replied to, and was for a long time lost among the papers of the war office. Speaking of his first battle in the civil war

Speaking of his first battle in the civil war he says, "as we approached the brow of the hill from which it was expected we would see Harris' camp, and possibly find his men ready formed to meet us, my heart kept getting higher and higher, until it felt to me as though it was in my throat. I would have given any-thing then to have been back in the rear, but I had not the moral courage to halt and con-I had not the moral courage to halt and con-sider what to do. I kept right on. When we reached a point from which the valley below was in full view, I halted. The place where Harris had been encamped a few days before was still there, and marks of a recent encamp-ment were plainly visible, but the troops were gone. It seemed to me at once that Harris had been as much afraid of me as I had been of him. This was a view of the evention I of him. This was a view of the question I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war I never experienced trepidation up on confronting an enemy." He speaks of the battle of Fort Donalson at

some length. Of the battle of Shiloh he says le considered the situation as one in which the tederal forces were on the offensive, but ass rts that no precautions for defense were neglected. On this subject he continues as follows:

General Beauregard was next in rank to Johnson, and succeeded to the command, w. 1 h he retained until the close of the battle and during the subsequent retreat on Corinth, as well as in the siege of that place. His tac-tics have been s verely criticised by the con-federate writers, but I do not believe his fallen chief could have done any better under the circumstances.

Some of these critics claim that Shiloh was won when Johnson fell; that if he had not fallen the army under me would have been whipped. "Ifs" defeated the confederates at Shiloh. There is little doubt that we should shifth. There is in the doubt that we should have been disgracefully beaten if the shells and bullets fired by us had passed harmlessly over the enemy, and if all of theirs had taken effect. Commanding generals are liable to be killed during engagements, and the fact that when he was shot Johnson was leading a bri-gade to induce it to make a charge which had been repeatedly ordered, is evidence that there was neither the universal de-moralization on our side or the unbounded confidence on theirs which has been claimed. There was, in fact, no hour during the day when I doubted the eventual defeat of the enemy, although I was disappointed that re-inforcements so near at hand did not arrive at an early hour." In this connection he refers to the article in the Century and his remarks in it in regard to General McCook which caused so much public comment. He tells of the long march of the day before over muddy roads by General McCook's division, of its "conspicuous acts of gallantry" on the day of battle and concludes in these words: "I refer to these circumstances with minute-ness because I did General McCook an injus-tice in my article in the *Century*, though not to the extent one would suppose from the public press. I am not willing to do any one an injustice, and if convinced that I have done one I am always willing to make the fullest admission." Then follow accounts of the seige and capture of Vicksburg, of his appointment as lieutenant-general, and he adds: "In my first interview with Mr. Lincoln alone, he stated to me that he had never professed to be a military man, or to know how campaigns should be conducted, and never wanted to in-terfere with them, but the procrastination on the part of commanders, and the pressure of the people at the north and congress, which, like the poor, he 'had always with him,' had forced him into issuing his well known series of 'exclusive orders.''' He did not know but they were all wrong. He wanted some but they were all wrong. He wanted some one to take the responsibility and act. Grant estimates Lee's strength at \$0,000 in the Wilderness, all familiar with the country, which to the federal forces was wholly un-known. He explodes the theory of Lee's surrender taking place under an apple tree, and describes at length the scene and his feelings at that time. He says he felt like anything r ther than rejoicing at the downfall of a foe that had fought so long and gallantly.

GOVERNMENT LAND GOBBLED.

Enough Acres Stolen to Make a Good Sized State.

Commissioner Sparks, of the land office has submitted to Secretary Lamar his report upon the famous Maxwell land grant in New Mexico, for which nearly 2.000,000 acres of public land grants were claimed and patented in 1879. The official proceedings leading up to the patent are recited in detail by the commissioner, who then says in brief: "Pending these proceedings a large number of letters, complaints, petitions, protests and charges were transmitted to this office and the department from the citizens of New Mexico, alleging fraud in the location of boundaries of this claim, and extension far beyond any original claim or possession by the grantee; the inva-sion of settlement and mining rights, and of native inhabitants and Indian occupants. Nothing more than a mere formal notice of these various complaints and allegations appears to have been taken or done by this office. No investigation was had, but claims for

this enormous region of country appears to have been carried through the office without regard to the interests of the government or the rights of the citizeus of the territory in act-ual occupancy of the land. Evidences of fraud were manifest in the bold fact of the presentation of a claim for nearly 2,000,000 acres based upon a grant of less than 1,000,000 acres. Grants by Mexican authorities were governed by the laws of the nation. Colonization rants were limited in quantity to eleven leagues or about 48,000 acres to each person. Out-boundaries of the localities mentioned in the applications for grants are usually of a most general character. In the present case those boundaries might have been found or alleged to be found at the most diverse points. The alleged making of boundaries under purported judicial possession was of an unstable character, easily removed and liable to early lestruction from natural and other causes. Nothing was easier than to find such allege monuments wherever they were desired, b in the so called adjudication this case of bou daries was claimed and the monuments asso ed by interested parties. They were accept as the actual boundaries and monuments the grant, which was thus swollen from a l tle over four townships at most to more the seventy townships of public land.

Commissioner Sparks recommends that sut able action be taken looking to the vigoro prosecution of the suit now pending in t district court of Colorado, and that a new su be commenced in New Merico, where the greater part of the lands lie, to set apart the patents already issued under this grant.

CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS.

Some of the Topics Discussed in the Convention at Washington.

In the convention of Charities and Corrections at Washington, the regular order was taken up, and Hon. W. P. Letchworth, of New York, chairman of the committee on prevention of work among children, read the report of the committee. Mr. William Harris, of Concord, Mass., read a paper entitled "Compulsory Education," in which statistics were cited voluminously. Compulsory education, he held, was a valuable means to the desired end. Miss Phæbe Couzins read a paper on kindergartens, prepared for the conference by Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, of California. It held that the power of early training and habit was not easily over-estimated. Changes of habits were generally too small to be felt until they were too strong to be broken. The afternoon session was devoted to the further consideration of the subject of the morning and several interesting papers. Among them was one on "Dependent young children in families and institutions," prepared by Mrs. Clara T. Lof-ard, of Massachusets. The author, The author, ard, who is a member of the Massachu-setts board of health, lunacy and charity, found that the safeguard thrown by society around the virtue of women would be weakened by any provisions which would relieve unmarried mothers from the penalties of their action and care of their offsprings. She condemned the policy of separating unmarried mothers from their children as inju rious both to the mothers and children. Mrs. Siencer, who read this paper, said she was so wrought upon by what it did not say that she could not keep silent. She would have sup posed that the distinguished author had beer reared in France, where chivalry demanded that the father of an illegitimate child shall not be discovered. She noticed, from begin-ning to end of the paper, how very carefully the discovery of the father was guarded against by the excellent women of Massachusetts. She believed that the sentiment of the women of District of Columbia was largely in favor of holding the father responsible for the care of the child.

Finding Drowned People.

"An Old Folk-Lorist" writes: The remarkable incident of the discovery of the body of a child drowned in the river Kennet, at Newbury, in 1767, by means of a two-penny loaf with a quantity of quicksilver put into it, was quoted by one of your contemporaries some twenty years ago, and then elicited many curious proofs of the existence of similar practices with analogous successful results, and with-what is not always the case—a satisfactory explanation of the phenomenon. Sir James Alexander, in his account of Canada, after stating that the Indians believe that a drowned body may be discovered by floating a piece of cedar wood, which will stop and turn round over the exact spot. mentions an instance which occurred within his own knowledge, where the body of a person who was drowned by the oversetting of his boat near Cedar island " could not be discovered until this experiment was resorted to."

But something more remarkable was stated by an eminent clergyman, happily still living, who mentioned that, many years before, a boy who had lately come to Eton imprudently bathed in the Thames where it flows with great rapidity under " the playing fields," and was carried out of his depth and drowned. All efforts to recover the body failed till one of the masters threw a cricket-bat into the stream, which floated to a spot where it turned round in an eddy in a deep hole, under which the body was found. There were, I

Growth of the Baptist Denomination. The history of the Baptist Church shows in a striking manner the vitality of its principles. A recent statement of its growth and present condition presents the following statistics: In 1762 there were only 56 Baptist churches in

1,000, in 1812 to 2,433, in 1832 to 5,322, in 1852 to more than 9,500; in 1858, without including any of the minor Commissioner himself, I ignored any-Baptist organizations, to 12,000, with 1,000,000 members, and, if the minor bodies are included, to 1,500,000, and replied: an attached population of about 7,500,-000 souls. In 1866 the denomination proper possessed 13,470 church organizations, and no less than 1,123,148 communicants. According to the cencial sense of duty into these wilful sus of 1870 the regular Baptist denommaidens were utterly unsuccessful. The ination possessed 14,474 church organway in which they copied from one anizations and 12,857 churches, but this is evidently incorrect, inasmuch as the Baptist year-book for 1871 shows a return of 17,745 churches. The records of the Government show the following

Women as Candidates.

As I have mentioned the fair sex, I

will add (under shelter of anonymity)

that I did not at all like the task of ex-

amining them. I deeply regret to say

it, but I certainly found them much

more troublesome than the competitive

males. It is very difficult to maintain

discipline among them, or to arouse in

them any keen sense of the virtue of

scrupulousness. I shall never forget

being intrusted with the examination of

certain eight young ladies. The first

thing that struck me was that they had

into the favor of their judges. Though

partment. It was with difficulty that

got them to sit down, and with

still greater difficulty that I induced

mention that the room in which we

desks, but with the old-fashioned con-

tanuous desks and forms.) When I

had distributed the papers and deliv-

ered a Smithsonian harangue on the

most immediately I became aware of a

rustling sound, and, looking up, beheld,

to my consternation, my eight fair pro-

beads upon a frame, taking sweet coun-

sel together on the subject of the paper.

never do. I must ask you once for all to

Nothing could have been clearer than

my meaning, or, as I think, more im-

pressive than my manner; but one very

"Mustn't we go back to them first?"

Hereupon there was an audible titter,

"Yes, you must go back to your

places, if you please. You ought not

I may as well allow at once, however,

that all my efforts to infuse a lefty offi-

which I pretended not to hear. More-

keep your places."

to have left them."

answer:

By a Civil-Service Examiner.

HER HUSBAND'S SECRET.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. Minna's room was not light at the best

of times. Its one window, planted dormer-fashion in the roof, gave on the blank whitewashed side of an adjoining house, which towered up a story or so higher than its unpretentious neighhors

But Minna-a personage who always made the best of things-had absolutely persuaded herself that this was the best light in the world for her oil-painting.

"There are no bursts of sunshine or evidently arrayed themselves in their stray sunbeams to disturb the cool, most exaggerated costumes, no doubt clear atmosphere," said she. "Artists with the view of insinuating themselves, always prefer this sort of light."

For Minna Morton was a workingsomewhat nervous and jerky in manner girl. Too delicate to stand behind the it was clear that they fully meant to counter or superintend the busy loom, fascinate. Poor things! they little she yet endeavored to earn her own knew the iron sternness of the De- livelihood by means of an artist's palette and sheaf of brushes.

Her outfit had cost a considerable sum-there was no denving that; but them not to crowd together. (I should Ross Hale, who stitched kid gloves in a down town factory, had lent her the were was furnished, not with isolated money for the purchase, and little Bess Beaton, the landlady's daughter, "sat" to her two hours every day after school quite satisfied with gingerbread nuts to munch and a battered rag doll, which necessity of silence and the enormity of had belonged to Minna's own younger copying, I resumed my own work. Al- days, to play with.

And Minna was young and hopeful, and in the far distance saw herself acquiring name and fortune by means of tegees all close together like the colored her beloved art.

This morning, however, the room seemed a degree gloomier than its usual "Ladies," I said sternly, "this will wont; and when Minna arranged her canvas on the easel, a dim sort of misgiving crept across her heart.

It was a simple picture that she had painted-a little girl playing on a sunflecked barn-floor, with a brood of 'unfinished" damsel had the pertness to chickens fluttering around her, and a stealthy cat advancing from beneath tangled masses of hay.

Yesterday the little girl had seemed animated with real, actual life; the hav over, following the noble example set had seemed almost to rustle in the wind; at the army examination by the Chief one could almost perceive the sinuous, gliding motion of the cat. But to-day it thing disrespectful in the question, and was as if a leaden spell had descended upon everything.

"Am I an artist?" Minna asked herself; "or am I not?"

Rosa Hale's step, coming softly down the stairs, aroused her from a disagreeable reverie.

She hurried to the door, with the almost invisible limp which had always haunted her since that unlucky fall of other was simply appalling. I dil not her childhood.

look over their paper afterward but the "Rosa," she said, "are you in a hurry? family likeness between them must have Do come in a moment !" And Rosa came in, with her little

"What is the matter with it, sir?"

smile. "Please don't think me foolish! Yesterday I fancied that this daub of mine was a gem of art. Now my eyes have been opened. I know that it is worthless !"

Mr. Palmer glanced scrutinizingly at the picture.

"But," said he, "are you sure that you are the best judge?'

"One can trust one's own instinct." said Minna, sadly. "I am sorry I hava given you so much unnecessary trouble. But I am not rich. and I thought I had discovered a way of earning my living. It is a bitter disappointment to me; but I suppose it is an old story to you, Mr. Palmer.

Paul was silent. In the course of his business he had witnessed many trying scenes, but his heart ached for this pale little girl, with the sunny flax-gold hair brushed away from her forehead. and the almost imperceptible limp in her gait. It seemed to him as if he could read her story almost as plainly as if it were written on her face in printed sentences.

"Suppose you let me take the picture home and submit it to my father's opinion?" he said, calmly.

"I do not believe it will be of any use," sighed Minna. "It seems as if my eyes had been unsealed all too late. I am no artist. I am only a fraud. Oh, yes," as he looked inquiringly at her, "you can take it. The sooner I know my fate, the better it will be for me.

So Mr. Palmer wrapped up the canvas in a piece of brown paper, bowed a quiet good-by," and departed.

All that day Minna sat in a sort of terrified suspense, scarcely daring to breathe. Toward night Mr. Palmer came back.

"Well?" she gasped, breathlessly.

"I am happy to say that the picture is accepted," said he, "I have brought you twenty-five dollars for it. And I would like a pair of smaller onescompanion subjects-as soon as you can furnish them."

Minna Morton gave a little gasp for breath.

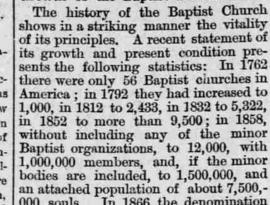
"Oh !" she cried, "you really do not mean it. Accepted! and more wanted! Oh, it don't seem possible!"

"How soon can you have them ready ?" said Paul, quietly. "In a month ?"

"Yes, in less time than that," answered Minna, half giddy with delight. "I shall work day and night. Oh, Mr. Palmer how kind you are! Indeed, indeed, you do not know what all this means for me !"

If Minna could have been temporarily clairvoyant that day-if she could have followed Paul Palmer back to the "art emporium," where his father, half doubled up with lumbago, sat viewing his recent acquisition through an eve-glass-what would have been her feelings.'

"Paul," said he, curtly, "this thing that you have brought home isn't worth shop-room."



THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Miscellaneous Matters of Interest at the National Capital.

The secretary of the treasury has issued an order repealing the existing regulations governing the importation and disinfection of rags. Although the government will in no way regulate the introduction of rags after this date, collectors of customs are instructed to enforce the state or city laws on the subject, or the orders of health authorities at ports of entry.

Commissioner Sparks has addressed a letter to Secretary Lamar requesting him to call upon the attorney-general to institute legal proceedings to set aside the Maxwell grant in New Mexico, upon allegations of fraud. This grant is now owned by a Dutch syndicate, which purchased of an English company, which derived its title from ex-Senator Chaffee and other Americans. It comprises nearly 2,000,000 acres, and Commissioner Sparks alleges that the original Spanish grant covered only about 1,000,000 acres, and all the rest is a grand rape of the public domain.

pleton, of Colorado, to be smelter of the United States mint at Denver, Col.

The president has appointed Geo. Wilson, of Peoria, Ill., to become collector of internal revenue for the Fifth district of Illinois, vice Howard Knowles, suspended.

creamery Owners in Convention.

At Parsons, Kan., creamery owners and superintendents of Missouri and Kansas met in convention and organized the Kansas and Missouri creamery association, electing J. H. Wardin, of Nevada, Missouri, president; F G. O. Howard, of Chanute, Kansas, secretary and W. C. King, of Parsons, treasurer, and adjourned to meet in Kansas City on the call acjourned to meet in Kansas City on the call of executive committee. The creameries were well represented and entire harmony prevailed. It is the intention of the associa-tion to establish in Kansas City a weekly board of trade for the sale of their butter, which aggregates 100,000 pounds per week. This is a new western enterprise, and starts with unusual prospects of success.

The net debt of the United States has now gone below \$1,500.000.000 for

A MALADY AMONG HORSES.

Serious Outbreak at St. Louis of What is Sup posed to be Spinal Meningitis.

Several cases of spinal meningitis have de veloped among the horses in livery stables at St. Louis. The stable-keepers and horsemen are very much worried about it, and at Vastine's stables on Lindell avenue, three deaths have occurred within two days. Reports of sickness among the horses at other stables lead to the conclusion that an epidemic is

threatened but the veterinary surgeons deny it. Dr. Crowley, Jr., who examined the ani-mals at Vastine's stable, said that the disease mais at Vastine's stable, said that the disease was undoubtedly meningitis. With the first symptom the horse shakes his head, becomes uneasy, and at length violent fetanic spasms and convulsions ensue and the animal dies in great agony. He did not think it a contagious disease, and it could possibly be traced to the food and air. Superintendent Rowe, of the Lindell stables, said that the horses are sud-denly attacked, and there seemed to be con-traction of the muscles. They naw, and bite traction of the muscles. They paw and bite and throw their heads from side to s de. They and throw their heads from side to s de. They evidently suffer great pain and finally fail down and die. Some of the symptoms of lock-jaw are developed in the course of the disease. Larry Cavender's riding horse was seized with symptoms of the disease, and Captain Dozier, residing on School street, lost a horse from the same cause. A similar case was reported at Stahl's stables, but this was not fatal. At Forest Park stables seventeen horses were taken sick, but the symptoms are pleuro-pneumonia. The car-stable managers have not reported any case of the kind, but there is much uneasiness manifested. Dr. James, who visited Vastine's stable, expresses the opinion that there is no danger of an epi-demic.

THE TRANSPORTATION OF MAILS.

The Decision Arrived at by the Postmaster-General.

The postmaster-general has decided not to advertise for bids to enter into contracts for The president has appointed William Sta- the transportation of foreign mails upon the mileage basis under the authority conferred by congress March 3, 1885. The subject has been under consideration by the cabinet for some time and the conclusion had been reached after the presentation by the post" master-general of an exhaustive argument master-general of an exhaustive argument covering the whole matter. The postmaster-general holds that the money appropriated is not intended as a subsidy, because to sub-sidize at the rate allowed in the act would take over one million dollars, whereas only \$40,000 is appropriated. He thinks ves-sels will continue to carry the mail at the present rate, and if they should refuse they could be compelled to do so as common car-riers, receiving just compensation. He is in-clined to the opinion that the money appro-priated should be returned to the treasury, and says: "Desirable as is the development of American steam hip lines, the act does not propose to put money at the postmaster-gen-eral s disposal for any other purpose than carrying the mail." In his opinion "it is bet-ter to remit the subject to congress for more carrying the mail." In his opinion "it is bet-ter to remit the subject to congress for more explicit explanation than to attempt to dis-tribute a large sum of public money not in fact required for the use for which it was ap-propriated, mostly because an act of congress gives the license."

"Order slate" is the injudicious ad-

crease in the value of church propert during the course of two decades: 1850, value of churches, \$11,020,855; 1860, value of churches, \$19,799,378; 1870, value of churches, \$39,229,221. The foregoing pertain to the regular body. The value of church property for the same periods of other Baptist bodies has been reported as follows: 1850, value of churches, \$153,115; 1860, value of churches, \$1,279,736; 1870, value of churches, \$2,378.977. From 1860 to 1870 the value of church edifices owned by the regular body increased nearly 100 per cent. If this ratio of increase has been kept up during the past decade, the Baptists are the possessors of church property having a value not far from \$80,000,000.

An Ohio Woman's Hallucination.

A middle-aged, motherly-looking woman Mrs. Mary Cullen, has been taken into cus tody at Cieveland, Ohio, for insanity of a peculiar type. She imagines she was elected mayor of that city for four years, at a salary of \$12,000 a year, but her husband wants to draw the salary and compel her to make all the appointments. She objected to this. She says her husband had her arrested. Now she ants to resign the impo rtant position.

THE MARKETS.

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WHEAT-No. 2. BARLEY-NO. 2.	703	60.2
RYE-No. 2	51	ä
CORN-No. 2 mixed		¥@
OATS-No. 2		400
BUTTER-Fancy creamery	18	0
BUTTER-Choice datry	10	Ø.
BUTTER-Best country	8	(a)
EGGS-Fresh	10	ø
ONIONS-Per bbi	3 50	ã
CHICKENS-Per doz., alive	3 50	@
CHICKENS-Dressed, per lb	12	G
LEMONS-Choice	4 50	0
BANANAS-Choice	2 75	Ø
ORANGES-Mesina	3 25	@
POTATOES-Per bushel	60	9
POTATOES-New	2 00	@
SEEDS-Timothy	2 10	0
SEEDS-Blue Grass	1 35	6
HAY-Baled, per ton	6 50	0
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NEW YORK.		
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PORK	11 25	00
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FLOUR-Choice Winter	4 75	0

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CATTLE-Exports 5 15 @ 5 30 Hogs 3 40 @ 3 40	1	OATS-Per hushel					
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The Port Townsend Argus savs that a halibut was recently caught in Scow bay by an Indian, which weighed 202 pounds, and was six feet eight inches long, three feet ten inches wide and fourteen inches thick.

A kiss is a paroxysmal contact between the labial appendages attached to the superior and inferior maxilllaries, respectively, of a man and woman or two women. The younger the road, ready to destroy their cherished

been surprising. When the paper-work was over, it ap- brown bonnet neatly tied under her peared that no less than five of the | chin, and her lunch basket in her hand, to feel flattered or embarrassed by this desire. However, feeling bound to day. hear what a candidate had to say, I requested No. 1 to favor me with her communication. It was very lengthy, and was delivered with great volubility in an extraordinary high key. I will not attempt to reproduce it exactly-that would be quite beyond my powers; but it was to the general effect that she (the beautiful !" speaker) would have done her papers a great deal better -- would, in fact, have Minna. "The bits of hay are painted triumphed over them completely -but for the circumstances that barn-floor are copied exactly after that her maiden aunt, Miss Cox, who one in the corner of the cupboard, but lived at No. 5 Laburnum Villas, Ber- all that 1sn't true art, Rosa. Does the modosey, and who had brought her up since the death of her poor father of typhoid fever in the year 1867, was un-fortunately very deaf, though otherwise Rosa, timidly. highly talented and accomplished, and that in consequence Miss Tibbits (she had at the very beginning utterly re- live cat? Do yo fancy you are going to fused to yield to my entreaty and speak see her spring?" of herself as a number. but had persisted in introducing herself as Miss "Its a lovely cat, but it's only a picture Tibbits) had not derived all the advan- of a cat! Minna-dear Minna, I tages from her aunt's instruction which haven't offended you, have I?" she would most certainly have derived she desired me, as the examiner, to and right, in looking over her papers. By this time I had learnt the official little bouquets. They're lovely, but

eight young ladies wished to speak to on her way to the factory where "real me privately. I did not know whether imported kid gloves, fresh from Paris," were turned out by the dozen gross a

> "What is it, Minna!" she asked, cheerfully.

"Look at this picture," said Minna, drawing her up in front of the easel. "Well, I'm looking," said Rosa.

"What do you think of it?" Rosa repeated. "Why, I think it is

"Oh, I know that!" impatiently cried to perfection, and the rat-holes in the child look as if she would speak to you ?" "The checks in her gingham

Minna frowned.

"But the cat?" said she. "Is it a

"N-no," unwillingly admitted Rosa.

"Oh, no!" said Minna, lightly. "But under different circumstances. And 'you have told me exactly what I wanted to know-what I was sure of myself. take this into account, as was only fair Good-by, Rosa!--and mind you don't bring me any more of those delicious formula for answering the questions of they cost five cents, and you haven't candidates. I consider that, as a piece 'any five-cent pieces to throw away."

And so, with a loving kiss, she disent. missed the pink-cheeked little factorygirl, who was always so kind to her; and then she sat down in the Upas shadow of the dismal whitewashed wall, and cried :

"I knew it all along," she declared. "You are a hideous little impostor!" (to the simpering figure in the foreground). "And you" (to the cat) "are simply a thing of wood. And I am not an artist at all! If-"

"Rat, tat, tat!" came a soft knock at the door.

Minna started guiltily to her feet, and dashed away the wet spray of tears from her cheek.

"Come in !" said she. And to her horror, she saw standing

there a tall, pleasant-faced young man. "What did you please to want?" said she. rather timidly.

"I-I beg your pardon!" said he. But are you the young lady who sent a note to Palmer & Co., picture dealers? My father has an attack of lumbago this morning, and is unable to come out. He has sent me in his stead."

Minna colored deeply as she remembered that in her elation of the day beexpert to value her picture for the sales-

"Where is the picture?" he asked. 'is this it ?"

"Yes," Minna answered, with an odd, -but-

come. She sat down in the cushioned steam. Amid it all issued the agonized hands.

Mr. Paul Palmer, genuinely disconcert- that he was done up in linen bandages ed.

"Nothing more than might have body was restored to a healthy condi-

"Nothing-nothing on earth. The trouble," said Mr. Palmer, vindictively "is that there is nothing to it. It is a negatative from beginning to end. Tell the artist we can find no sale for such trash !"

But Paul Palmer carried back no such message. He went and came often. He spoke words of kindly encouragement to the poor young girl, and paid, out of his own pecket, liberal prices for her efforts.

And one day he asked her to be his wife, and Minna promised that she would.

"Heretofore," said she, "I have alvays dreamed of devoting myself to art; but of late I am not so hopeful. It seems as if my poor pinions are not strong enough to soar. Yes, Paul, if you can care for a helpless lame girl like me-"

"I love you, Minna!" he said, simply. If you will trust yourself to me, I will never give you cause to repent it."

It was not until they had been married some years, and old Mr. Palmer, the picture dealer, was dead and buried, that Minna, wandering through the deserted rooms of the old warehouse, with a rosy-cheeked child clinging to the skirts of her gown, came across some dust-powdered canvases, with their faces turned to the wall.

"Oh, look, mamma !" cried little Paul. What are these?"

"Let us examine them, dear," said she

They were her own long forgotten efforts! She stood looking at them, through a mist of tears and smiles.

"Dear, noble Paul!" she murmured to herself. "This only adds to the debt of gratitude that I already owe him. But he need not have been so tender of my feelings. I know now that art, so far as I am concerned, was a delusion and a snare. I know that my truest happiness, my greatest felicity, has been in cherishing him and the children."

And she never told Paul that she had discovered his long-guarded secret.

It Cured Him.

From the Norwich Bulletin.

I would like to tell you of an incident of absentmindedness that cured a schoolmuster entirely of this often comical mental defect. The bell was ringing for school, and the master's wife wanted a pail of water and a hod of

coal. To save time, the master strove to get both the water and the coal at the same time. He drew the water from any old-fashioned well, and, getting his hod fore she had actually been so foolish as filled with coal, entered the house with to write to Palmer & Co. to send up an his hands full. He walked to the sink and placed the hod of coal where the water pail was usually kept, and, taking the pail of water into the sitting-room, poured it into the stove. The hissing steam blew open the stove door issued choking sensation in her throat. "But from the coal chamber and every seam in the stove, scorched the master, put It was of no use. The tears would out the fire and filled the house with window seat, and hid her face in her shout of the schoolmaster: "Blaste my eyes! I've made another mistake!" "Has anything happened?" asked He never made another. In the week and goose grease his mind as well as his

convenienced. Then you proceed to convey a little temporary consolation to the wounded spirit of the candidate, without committing yourself in the least. That keeps him or her quiet advantage in an examination.

quirements of so many others. Nor was I disappointed. Miss Tibbits took it eagerly, and seemed much the better for it. It was not my fault that the good thus done was not likely to be permanent.

The four other young ladies who desired to speak to me had all something similar to say. There were special circumstances in each case which deserved consideration, and which certainly required very lengthy exposi-tion. In each case I applied the formula, and always with success .- Cornhill Magazine.

The channel tunnel bill has been defeated in the English parliament. The people are evidently afraid of seeing a continental army emerge, some fine day, from the proposed underground

ers, of the accessible to candidates, they are not in-

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and hopeful, which of course is a great This was the magic formula that I now offered to Miss Tibbits, in the confident expectation that it would meet her requirements, as it had met the re-

the first time since the war. Twenty vice suspended before certain coal of-years ago it was \$2,700,000,000. fices. years ago it was \$2,700,000,000. the paroxism.

been expected," said Minna, trying to tion.