#### A GRUZZLY BEAR HUNT.

Romanes.

On my first overland journey to Cali fornia, in 1851, we made camp one evening among the foothills on the southeastern slope of Book mountain.

As no Indians had troubled us, nor "sign" been seen for the preceding six days, we somewhat relaxed our accustomed vigilance on this occasion. The ten wagons were corralled as usual, but Instead of being confined within the enclosure after nightfall, our horses and mules were merely hobbled and allowed to graze at will on the rich buffalo grass of a little valley, lying between two adjacent hills.

Among the stock was a valuable thor oughbred mare, belonging to Sam Tount, our guide. During the journey this animal had brought forth a foal, a lovely little thing, now two weeks old, the especial pride of its owner and the pet of the whole party. As the young-ster's sire was a famous Kentucky racer, Sam set great store by it and would not have parted with it for its weight in—well, perhaps not gold, but certainly in

The colt, of course, was not shackled in any way, and when last seen was playfully gamboling about its mother, as she

In order to reach this particular camping place, we had that day made an exceptionally long march and every man of us was unusually tired. So, be lleving that no danger of any kind threatened, we did not post sentries at all, but retired early to our wagon beds for a good sleep.

The night passed quietly, and nothing occurred to disturb our slumbers until just at daybreak in the morning. Then all were suddenly awakened by a confused, thunderous trampling, blended with the noise of clashing metal.

"Indians! Indians!" some one shouted. as, grasping our ready weapons, we tumbled out to the ground.

"Indians nothing," said the guide, "if 'twas, you'd never have a chance to say so. The reds don't gen'rally wake folks up that way. Why, thunder alive! boys, it's a stampede of the cattle; see them come!

Sure enough, in the gray light of dawn we now saw, only a few yards from the corral, the whole drove of horses and mules clattering painfully along, apparently in frantic efforts to escape some impending peril. A perfect pic-ture of terrified rage, Tount's mare led the van; but the precious colt was nowhere to be seen.

"Here, Flora, here. What's the mat-ter, old girl?" soothingly called Sam, stepping out from the enclosure.

In response to the well known voice, the beautiful creature limped up to her master's side and, distressfully whinneying, rubbed her nose against his cheek, while her great, frightened eyes seemed, plainly as articulate speech to appeal for help.

Boys!" excitedly shouted Sam, "something's happened to the colt. Come along, half a dozen of you, quick! The others must stick to the corral, for it's just possible the cattle may have scented Indians."

I and five others, who happened to be fully dressed, instantly started off with our leader, hoping to find that the foal had merely been left behind by the herd, scared, perhaps, by a prowling wolf or two. The little dell, where the stock had been feeding, was about 400 yards from camp. On arriving there, we could at first

as the light broadened into day, Tount, who was scouring the outer edge of the valley, uttered a startled cry. Hurrying up to him, we saw a small pool of blood on a spot of grassless ground, in the shade of a great boulder,

see no signs of the colt, but presently,

and right in the middle of the patch so moistened, the enormous footprints of 'My little beauty's gone, boys-killed

and carried off by a grizzly," moaned Sam; "see where the brute's dragged it away to the hills." There could be no doubt of the fact;

for a broad trail of crushed grass, flecked by occasional spots of blood, led directly toward the mountain, though some places the powerful monster had evidently borne his prey clear of the ground altogether.

Sam was furious. "Boys, we'll kill that old devil if we have to stay here a week," he savagely said, "but I guess we can do it this afternoon. You can see by the looks of the blood that he's not been gene long. What do you sayshall we go on now, or return to camp and get breakfast first?"

Best take a square meal to begin on, Sam. The job may take longer than you think. Besides, the other fellows will want to know what's up," replied one of the men. "That's so," assented Tount, and we

went back to the corral. After a hasty breakfast the same six young men under 27 and fully armed, left camp with the guide deter mined, if possible, to avenge his loss and enjoy the fun(?) of killing a grizzlynone of the seven, barring Sam Tount and myself, having ever had the chance of coming to close quarters with that formidable beast.

At the time I write of, breech-loading guns had not come into general use, but each one of us carried a good muzzleloading rifle, a heavy Colt's revolver and the indispensable hunting knife.

At once picking up the bear's trail we followed it easily so long as it kept to a grass or soil-covered formation, but after that, when it entered a rocky, mountainous region, we had nothing to guide us except the occasional displacement of a loose stone or, perhaps, the frayed edge of a stunted shrub-no blood drops being

The old villain has made straight for his lair, likely in some deep canyon," observed Tount, after we had gone up and down the broken ranges for over a

By and by the trail came out upon a plateau of smooth, soilless rock, and here we lost it. Our guide, however, was an old bear hunter, and knew the country well.

"We'll separate soon, boys," he said. "A little way to the west of this height there's two ugly, black ravines. They lie end on to the plateau and that murdering old thief has gone into one of them, sure. Four of you best take the one to the left, and I, with two men, will hunt that to the right.

"But, mind! you've got no fool black bear to deal with. These old grizzlies are as cunning as Satan himself. This one's a whopper, and he'll likely see, or scent, or hear you before you catch a sight of him. Maybe he'll run-they mostly do-and then again, may'e he won't. He's chock full-blast him! and's just as apt to lie low till you run right

on him as to do anything else. 'Now boys" (impressively), "don't take any chances. Never turn a big rock nor go into a patch of scrub without having your eyes peeled and your guns to the front, ready to fire and, above all, don't wound the brute. Shoot to kill-square for the brain. He'd mow down e whole lot of us with half a dozen

holes in his heart before he'd keel over.
"If you should be unlucky enough to
wound him at the first volley, don't budge an inch, unless there's a safe rock handy, but draw your revolvers and stand cool and steady till he's within

ten feet. Then drive every shot into his

head. By the time Sam had finished this, for him, long speech, we had crossed the plateau and could see, beyond its western, steeply-descending slope, the mouths of two wild-looking canyons, lying a half mile apart and separated by a lofty ridge of rock.

"Now, who's coming with me?" asked Charlie Grant, a young fellow of 19, and I ranged ourselves by his side, and the two parties took diverging lines.

When we three came to the brow of the descent, overlooking the ravine to the north, we saw at once that we had chanced upon the right one, among the dwarfed bushes growing on the slope was a distinct trail, down which the bear had unmistakably scrambled with his prev.

"Better call the other fellows over. Fount," I suggested in a whisper.
"They'il want to see the fun."

"They couldn't hear us, even if it would do to yell now, and shooting's out of the question," he answered in the same low tone. "Let them go on. Like as not they'll run on to another grizzly The brutes are no ways scarce 'round here."-which jast observation greatly delighted Charlie, who, in his ance, would have tackled a grizzly bear or a mountain lion single-handed.

On clambering down to the ravine, we found it to be a frightfully gloomy place, encumbered by jagged rocks and loose boulders and everywhere overgrown with aspen bushes, thorns and briars; but along its bottom ran a indented, tortuous path, evidently trodden out by the constant passing and repassing of wild beasts. Restraining our impetuous young

friend by signs, we made our way silently and with extreme caution along this path, the guide with his rifle so held as to be instantly available, taking the lead. We had gone, however, scarce 300 yards, when he suddenly stopped, and, with a beckoning metion of

one hand, called us up.
On coming alongside, we saw, on an open spot by a little spring, the half-consumed remains of the unfortunate colt. Obviously its epicurean slayer had reserved his breakfast until he could enjoy with it a cooling drink!

in all my experience I have never known, in any country, a braver or more hardy man than Sam Tount; but now, as he gazed ruefully upon the mangled form at his feet, two great tears rolled down his cheeks. Then the fierce battlelight flashed once more in his eyes, and he huskily whispered:

"That cursed brute's eaten his fill and has gone off somewhere to sleep. I'll never give up this hunt till I've seen him lying dead.'

Now, one by one, while the others stood guard, we knelt by the spring and quenched our thirst; then we resumed our careful advance, for here and there, where the path was dusty, we could still see tracks of the bear

So, with never relaxing vigilance on San's part, we went on until the ravine lead out to the edge of a broad, matted and seemingly impenetrable wilderness of densely growing vines, bushes and thorns. Here all traces of our quarry were lost. Look as we might, we could see no spot where a beast so huge could possibly have entered.

This must be 'Deadman's grove. said Tount, speaking aloud now. "In the summer of 1849 I and two chums, returning from California, went into it from the west side -there's three openings there and only one of us ever came out. An old she-grizzly killed my comrades after they'd both shot her behind the shoulder, before I'd come up. But," he grimly added, "she got my bullet through her brain in less than a minute afterwards. It was a mighty dear hunt to me, for besides the loss of my partners, I found, after burying them under a heap of stones, that a big Brazilian diamond, which I'd put most all my wealth into, was missing "But, Sam," I asked, "what in the

world's become of our bear?" 'He's sneaked 'round through rocks to the north, and gone in on t'other side. We'll have to do the same, for a eat couldn't get in here. It's not more'n

a mile, I reckon." Sam, as usual, proved to be right; for while we were skirting the northern boundary of the grove, we several times

came upon the same old gigantic foot-Turning to the left on reaching the northwest corner of the grove, we found

lose at hand a well-defined opening. 'No use bothering with that," carelessly said Tount, "the cunning brute's sure to have gone into the far one, close to the ridge. It's only 200 yards away. Boys, if you ever kept your eyes skinned and your ears open, do it now. That trail's the one where my poor chums passed in their checks."

"Let me go in alone, Sam. I don't care a cent for the grizzly. His head's a big mark. Down in old Ohio I often barked a red squirrel in the top of a tall hickory, and I couldn't miss him," impulsively cried Charlie Grant.

The guide glanced pityingly at the boy, but merely said, "You'll be older bimeby, Charlie," and relapsing once more into dead silence we passed the middle opening and entered the mouth of that one nearest the ridge.

'Twas a horrible place, strangely dark' noisome and oppressively hot, while al about were strewn shapeless masses of rock, interlaced and half hidden by creeping vines, giant cacti and poison ivy-a fit abode for noxious reptiles and beasts. But it was possible for two men to walk abreast on the path, and, distrusting Charlie's prudence, I took my place by Tount's side.

Amid an awful silence we crept slowly on, scanning each gloomy recess and tangled brake with such care as men whose lives were at stake might well exercise. The ground beneath our feet, beaten into soft dust by innumerable tracks, returned no echo to our cautious lootsteps, nor was there a breath of wind to bear the scent of our bodies to any

lurking creature. We had thus stolen along for nearly a quarter of a mile, when my companion stopped, quietly nudged me and stood intently gazing through a sort of aisle in the matted vines at something as yet unseen by me. But presently, noting the direction of his eyes, I saw lying on a flat rock of nearly identical color a yellowish gray mass of fur.

Patting his mouth close to my ear Sam whispered: "It's the big grizzly, He's fast asleep. That's his back we see. His head's completely hidden. We must get a sight of it somehow.

While the other hunter stood con sidering I hardly dured to breathe, and I could feel young Grant close behind me trembling with excitement. Sam's indecision lasted only for

moment, however; then he stooped. picked up a small stone and deliberately pitched it on top of the sleeping monster not thirty feet from us.

Yawning and stretching himself as if disturbed by a fly the brute slowly rose, his tremendous bulk looming up above the surrounding bushes, but his head was yet invisible. Very evidently he had not seen us and was about to lie down again when Tount gave a low whistle. The effect was instantaneous. The bear stiffened into an attitude of watchful attention, and raising his huge

head suspiciously sniffed the air. Twas the last breath he ever drew. Coolly, as if shooting at a rabbit, Sam threw up his rifle and touched the trigger. The heavy, pointed slug struck

squarely at the base of the bear's car, and without a sound he sauk shiveringly down, stone dead. Then Charlie Grant went wild.

Whooping and yelling like a Co-manche he dashed through the thicket, sprang upon the rock and fairly danced on the careass of our prize. The pelt, at no time very valuable, was not at this season worth removing: so, after eating some lunch, brought with us, we began to retrace our steps.

Charlie, no longer restrained of his freedom, prancing on ahead. "Best be careful," cautioned Tount, as the boy dodged behind a rock, "that's not the only bear in- Heavens! what's that?" for overlapping the last word came a smothered cry and the sound of a

Darting around the rock we found our young comrade lying senseless on the ground and just behind him saw the retreating form of a half grown grizzly No chance for a head shot now, but with lightning-like quickness we both fired at the center of the animal's back. One lucky bullet broke his spine, and with a hoarse, gurgling grunt he fell helpless in his tracks, to be the next instant despatched by two pistol shots through the brain. Then we turned to Charlie, fearing the worst.

The youth had been merely stunned nowever, by a heavy blow upon his eft shoulder, the flesh of which was bruised and slightly torn, but no bones were broken, and in a few minutes he revived.

"I'm some 'older' now, Sam," he said as soon as he was able to speak. "I never saw that brute at all, and didn't

know what struck me." "You've had a wonderful escape, boy, rejoined Tount. "If that had been a full grown bear, you'd have been killed dead as a door-nail. Here, let me for a sling for your arm; it'll be sort o' sore

ping red squirrels; isn't it?" thoughtfully observed Charlie.

"Rather," laughed Sam, "but come along now. I'll show you fellows where

"This fun's kind o' different from pop-

my old partners lie.' Turning at a right angle from the main trail, we forced our way for about sixty yards through a maze of rank vegetation, and then, in a comparatively clear spot, came to a great cairn of stones

"Here's where I buried my poor chums, and I see that everything's just as I left it. I was some afraid that the bears would pull down the pile," gravely said Tount.

Then he began to tell us all about the While he was doing so, Charlie, a lit-

tle faint, perhaps, from his hurt, sat down and was meditatively poking the ground with his wiping stick, when something caught his eye and, leaning forward, he drew from the black soil a minute roll of rubber cloth. "What's this?" he idly asked, holding

Sam gave one glance at the little package, then a mighty shout of joy, and hastily unrolling the partially rotted rubber, showed us a great, uncut diamond, worth, he said, all of and more than the \$3,200 he had paid for it! Naturally, the good fellow felt hugely

elated by the strange, but, under the

circumstances, easily accounted for, finding of his long lost treasure. Over and over again he shook hands with us, while to the fortunate finder he presently said:

"You've done the best day's work of your life, Charlie! I'll sell this pesky thing when we get to 'Frisco, and whack up with you share and share alike"-and so, despite the boy's protestations, he ultimately did, though obliged to send the stone to New York in order to

realize its full value. Twenty years afterward, in 1871, a much more remarkable, though less important, recovery of lost property oc curred to myself. I was engaged in silver mining in Colorado at the time, and resided at the lower end of Georgetown. just opposite Stewart's reducing works. since burned, I believe.

One day I lost, with no idea where, a unique and highly prized scarf pin. Two months thereafter my wife and youngest son, quite a little fellow, came from the

to join me. On the afternoon of their arrival the child was sent to the business part of the town on some errand. While tramping along the thoroughfare, daily trav ersed by hundreds of men, vehicles and animals, he kicked up out of the deep dust under foot the identical pin, untarnished and uninjured! an extraordinary find indeed, and one, probably. which no amount of intentional searching or offered reward would have brought about.

#### LAWYER BRAMBLE'S REVENGE The Haughty Heiress Chills His Youth, but

Time Evens Things. Pale with suppressed emotion the struggling young village attorney stood before the haughty heiress, hat in hand, and ready to go, says the Chicago Trib-

"I could have borne your refusal, Ver-digris McSorrell," he said brokenly, "although I had hoped for a more favorable answer. But you have chosen to accompany it with words of scorn. You have accused me of fortune hunting. You have twitted me with my poverty, my insignificance and my lack of knowledge. I have not deserved this. I may have been presump-tuous, but I am not the sordid, merce-

nary, soulless wretch you have pictured me to be. And, mark my words, proud beauty, the day will come when your haughty spirit shall be brought low! "What will you do, Mr. Bramble?" scornfully asked the young woman.
"Will you sue me for damages? Will

you publish some dismal verses about Or will you crush me by silent contempt?"

"I bide my time! Heartless one, farewell! . . . . . .

Long years passed away. In a crowded court room in a large city the famous case of Kersmith against Johones was on trial, involving the possession of millions. Enos A. Bramble, now one of the most noted and successful lawyers in his native state, leaned forward in his chair to caoss-examine a witness.

"Your name, madam," he said, "If I understood you rightly, is Mrs. Bimm?" "Yes, sir," replied the witness.

"Your familiarity with this case grows out of the fact that you have reided all your life in the neighborhood of the property in dispute? Is that cor-

"It will be necessary, then, to ask you -but first, how long have you been "I-I was married several years ago. am a widow.

How long have you been a widow?" "Oh! several years." "What was your maiden name?"
"McSorrell."

"Full name, please."
"Verdigris McSorrell." Thank you. In order to ascertain all he facts pertaining to this controversy it will be necessary to ask you one more question. Now, then, Mrs. Verdigris McSorrell Bimm!" thundered Lawyer Enos A. Bramble, rising to his feet,

One word describes it "perfection." We re-fer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures piles

'please tell the jury your age."

## ALL DOUBT HAS BEEN ENDED

Ability of the Government to Maintain Its Credit Thoroughly Established.

TOO EARLY TO REALIZE ITS BENEFITS

Return of Confidence Finds the Busines

of the Country in a Better Situation than When the Panie Broke Last Spring.

In his weekly letter on financial affairs Banker Henry Clews, the Wall street author

"At last the silver incubus has been lifted from the markets. The opposition have split upon methods of co-operation for obstruction, and that has given them a good excuse for the surrender which they all now acknowledge to be inevitable. Voting will therefore be undertaken immediately, and with a certainty of a good majority for a complete and permanent suspension of treasury purchases of silver. "This is a national relief, the benefits of

which it is impossible to overestimate. The country is now placed in a position for protecting itself from the unknown future consequences of the depreciation and demonetization of silver. The nation is free to provide for itself a currency system based upon the common money of the world, adapted to its peculiar wants and elastic and self-regulative in its movements. A doubt has been removed—we may hope forever—from our credit with the large holders of our in vestments in foreign countries. A solid as surance is now given to the world that American obligations will be paid in gold or its equivalent, and this means that when in the process of our marvelous national development it may be advantageous to borrow European capital there will be no difficulty in procuring it. We henceforth rank among the natious not only first as to productive resources, but also equal with the foremost as to soundness and stability of monetary arrangements. Ever since the Bland-Alli son law was enacted there has been among European authorities and the great bankers who control the currents of invest ment a steadily growing misgiving as to what might be the outcome of our ever increasing commitments to silver money. That doubt is finally settled; and it is impossible to assign a limit to the consequent elevation of the status of our securities at the European centers. The resumption of gold payments so benefited our foreign credit that, within the next two succeeding years, we made a net import of \$167,000,000 of gold. its ability to maintain payments in gold shall never be impaired by an undue ad-mixture of silver; and it remains to be seen how far this momentous assurance will con duce to a new influx for the yellow metal. Already, in anticipation of the action of the senate, foreign exchange has reached the point at which the importation of gold is possible and London is making shipments

"As yet, there has not been time to show what effects upon general business are likely to follow this great restoration of confidence. The late depression has, of course, extinguished some concerns and crippled others, but the proportion of this injured class to those who remain strong and former resources is very trifling, and it always strengthens a situation to have its weaker elements weeded out. Some remnant of caution must remain, but there is no reawhy it should have any important retarding effect upon either industry, trade or finance. Two all-important facts are to be kept in view-first, the material interests of the country are in a sound and conservative condition, entirely exempt from speculation or inflation of values and, next, credit is sufficiently restored to enable all legitimate borrowers to get what funds they may need, while capital is be-ginning to seek employment at low rates. A further important fact is that stocks of merchandise have been reduced to an excep-tionally low condition, so that there must soon be a movement for replenishing Under these circumstances, it seems almost nevitable that the enactment of the repeal bill will be followed by a general revival of business. Indeed, we notice already the extension of the credit accommodation to a class of mercantile borrowers who have been long excluded from the market, and the banks are becoming as anxious to lend and discount as they have been disinclined to those operations.

Wall street has promptly put its estimate upon the new conditions by an advance of 5 to 6 points in the prices of stocks. Nor is this a purely speculative rise. Those who sold out their securities during the panic are now buying them back again, and these investment transactions sustain the rise against any reaction arising from realizings by speculative holders. The conviction appears to be general that, as prices have not yet recovered the level at which the panic struck them, a still further rise may be expected. This view is strengthened by the consideration that an improvement in general trade will increase the earnings of the railroads, the business of which has been showing a steady gain during the past

"We regard this hopeful view of the market as warranted by the new condition of affairs, and confidently expect a still higher range of prices for the good active prop-

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

Unexpectedly Heavy Nor hwestern Receipts Today an Important Factor.
CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—Unexpectedly heavy

northwestern receipts today knocked out the theory of a falling off in the wheat movement. Incidentally a bulge in the price was also knocked out. It was also found that 1,200,000 bu, of the week's exports went from Pacific ports, and the visible supply might show a big merease regardless of the better clearances. Corn secured only a 1/4@1/4c advance. Provisions closed with a trifle loss.

Wheat at the opening was from 1/2c to 1/2c higher than yesterday's closing and held quite firmly for awhile, then eased off, prices declining ke, ruled rather steady and the closing was about at inside figures. Cables were stronger and higher, the clearances for the week from both coasts were 600,000 bu, larger of wheat and flour than last week, the New York bank statement was favorable, railroad stocks were higher and a general buoyant feeling pervaded all departments, influenced by the news from Washington. However, the receipts in the northwest for the week were about 300,000 bu. larger than the preceding week, and the export clearances of wheat from five of the Atlantac scaboard and gulf ports were about 200,000 bu. smaller than the preceding week. It was generally estimated that the visible supply would show an increase of about 1,-500,000 bu. against an increase of 2,201,000 bu. the corresponding week a year ago. Corn opened quita strong at from 36c to

14c advance, and in some instances a further improvement of 14c to 14c was gained. Later the feeling was not so strong, and prices gradually soitled back again from 14c to 34c, and the market closed rather quiet at the reduction. As usual on the closing day of the week business was very moderate. Anticipated heavy receipts on Monday and luesday was a depressing factor toward the

cnd.
Oats were steady, prices averaging slightly better, and the close on the near futures was from 'sc to 'ic higher, but on May steady. There was no new feature. Business in provisions was confined to the local operators and was not by them indulged in to a heavy extent. The market was generally firm until near the close, when the serback in wheat seemed to pull the props from under the hog products. Pork is 71-ic less costly than last night. Lard and ribs are about unchanged. ribs are about unchanged. Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 220 cars; corn, 515 cars; oats, 280 cars; hogs,

St. Louis Markets,

St. Louis, Oct. 28—Flour Stronger, but not quotably changed.

Whear Opened light and Markets, but realizing put prices back to last night's closing; cash held its gains; No. 2 red, closed, cash and October, at 60%; November, 61%; nominal; December, 62% 63c; May, 70% 670%; bid. St. Louis Markets,

Conn-Was strong, closing hic higher; No. 2

Side. OATS-Firm; little trading; No. 2, cash and betober, 26;je; November, 27c bid; May, October, 26;4c; November, 27c bid; May, 8154c bid. Rys-Held higher No. 2, 44c bid, 46;4c

BAHLEY Quiet and stendy; sales of Iowa

ninde at 48c.

BRAN—Highert 62c, east track.

FLAN SEED—Nominal at 98 pc.

CLOVER SEED—Better at 86.50@7.50.

TIMOTHY—33.00213.20.

HAY—Easier; prime to enoice timothy, \$9.50

\$10.50.

©10.50.
BUTTER—Unchanged.
EGGS—Higher at 174c.
LEAD—Nominal, \$3.35; spelter, quotable at \$3.32%.
CORN MEAL—Unchanged.
BAGGING—Unchanged, 58.6%c.
COTTON TIES—Unchanged, bcc@\$1.00.
WHISKY—Higher, \$1.15.
PROVISIONS—Quiet and unchanged, except lard, \$9.87%, and bacon, packed shorts, \$10.50 &10.62%.

## (10.62) 1, and the first state of the first stat Kansas City Markets. KANSAS CITY, Oct. 28.-WHEAT-14@1c higher; No. 2 hard, 55@5514c; No. 2 red, 56@

White, 34@344c; White, 34@344c; OARS—Firm: No. 2 mixed, 25%@26%c; No. 2 white, 27@27%c. RYE—Firmer: No. 2, 45%@46c. FLAX SERD—Firm: 89%01c. BRAN—Firm: 56%57c. HAY—Firm: timothy, \$9.00@10.00; prairie, \$6,00@7.00. BUTTER-Easy; creamery, 22@26c; dairy, 18

CORN Slow: No. 2 mixed, 32@32%c; No. 2

EGGs-Scarce: 174c. Receiers-Wheat, 86,000 bu.; corn, 10,000 u.; oats, none. Shipments-Wheat, 64,000 bu.; corn, 10,000

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 28. FLOUR Steady, WHEAT-Higher; No. 2 spring, 61c; No. orthern, 674c; December, 63c. CORN-Steady; No. 3, 384c. OATS-Lower; No. 2 white, 80c; No.

BARLEY-Steady: No. 2, 53%c; sample, 38%

nc. Ryg-Steady; No. 1, 49c. Pagyisions - Steady; pork, \$16.75; lard, RECEIPTS-Flour, 3,000 bbls.: wheat, 45,000 bu.; barley, 115,200 bu. SHIPMENTS—Flour, 27,700 bbls.; wheat, 10,400 bu.; barley, 176,800 bu. London Grain Markets.

London, Oct. 28.—Wheat—Is weaker and in poor demand. The weather is very favorable for the sowing and growing crops, which are doing very well. The improvement in America is no beln to the trade here, as the prospect for the repeal of the Sherman law seems discounted. The market is also overborne with large supplies. Declines of 3d and 6d are rejusted in the country as large.

large supplies. Declines of 3d and 6d are reported in the country markets.

FLOUR-Weaker, owing to large supplies.
Conn-Firm and in good demand, with advance of 3d. London stock small.
OATS-Active for spot forward positions.
Market closed 6d higher.

BEANS-Firmer, with an advance of 6d on more inquire.

\_OMARA LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Finctuations in Cattle Values the Featue of the Week Just Closed.

SATURDAY, Oct. 28. There have been very slight changes in the marketing of stock the past week as compared with the week previous and the corresponding week last year. The figures are as follows:

Receipts this week. 24,712 27,858 5,190 Receipts last week. 28,021 25,054 5,410 Same week last year 22,231 33,141 5,160 It will be observed that although Monday's receipts of cattle, 7,786 head, were the heaviest on record, 1,000 heavier than ever before on this market, the week's receipts fell slightly short of last week, although considerably in excess of the corresponding week of 1892. The total receipts for the month of October will undoubtedly exceed 110,000 head, or 20,000 more than

ceived during any single month since the yards were opened for business.

The market, in a great measure, followed the course of the receipts. Early in the week, with heavy supplies, prices were on the down turn, and by Wednesday the ordinary grades of beef steers and butchers' stock were selling 10c to 20c lower than the close of last week. This had a tendency to reduce the marketing of stock, and this in turn resulted in a firming up of values, so that closing prices for the week are fully as strong as a week ago. The week closed with a comparatively

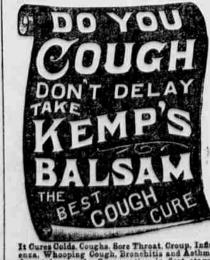
light run, very little over 100 cars, the gen-eral quality of the offerings being pretty much the same as they have been all week.
With ravorable reports from eastern markets, a very active general demand and comparatively few really desirable beef steers on sale, the market was active and stronger prices ruled on all suitable grades. In fact, stronger prices ruled on all grades. A few loads of pretty good corned cattle changed hands readily at \$4.70 and \$4.80, while the few decent range steers in the yards went on the scales at around \$3 to \$3.35. With the exception of the late arrivals a good clearance was effected, the general tone to

the market being firm throughout. Cows and mixed stock made up less than a third of the supply, and with a good demand from all local houses and some outside inquiry the market was active and a shade stronger all around. The big bulk of the at from \$2 to \$2.30. Calves were in active demand and firm at from \$2.25 to \$4.50 for common to choice stock. Rough stock was freely moved at fully steady prices, generally around \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Conditions have improved considerably the past day or two in the stocker and feeder branch of the trade. The excessive supplies of the early part of the week had been pret'y well cleaned up and the fresh stock moved freely at good strong prices, the demand being good from both yard traders and outsiders. Good to fancy feeders are quoted at from \$3 to \$3.50; fair to good at from \$2.50 to \$3, with common and inferior at from \$2 to

As a general thing the week before the opening of the regular winter pork packing season, November 1, witnesses a concerted and vigorous effort on the part of packers to get prices down as low as possible. That was the situation the past week and white the opening of the week was rather strong and the close only about a dime lower than a week ago, the market during the middle part of the week declined fully 30c on all grades. Conditions were not materially different from what they have been for a month past. Owing to the strength in the lard market the big, heavy hogs have been in the best demand and sold at a 5c to 10c premium over light weights.
As the shipping demand for lights has also dropped off somewhat these are selling slowly and at bottom prices. The fresh meat men were the most active buyers every day, the packers as a rule being either indifferent or decidedly bearish. Shipments have been lighter than for months. The reason for this is undoubtedly to be found in the unusually high prices prevailing here as the unusually high prices prevailing here as compared with other western markets. Every day the past week prices have been from 5c to 15c higher than at Kansas City and from 10c to 30c higher than at Sioux City. So long as the active local demand brings such high prices here shippers for eastern parties will prefer to operate at the cheaner markets—Kansas City and St. heaper markets-Kansas City and St.

The market today was a strong and active one from start to finish. The receipts were



very moderate and the quality was as as it has been any time for the past three weeks. Chicago was higher and the local demand was very active, so that sellers had no difficulty in disposing of their holdings at prices be to 10e higher than Friday. The range of prices was unusually narrow. Some of the common, light and mixed packing grades sold down around \$6.05, and a couple grades sold down around \$6.05, and a couple of loads of very choice neavy hogs sold up to \$6.25. Bayers paid very little attention to weight and the bulk of the fair to good hogs, weighing all the way from 217 to 355 lbs., sold at \$6.10 and \$6.15, as against \$6 to \$6.10 Friday and \$6.20 to \$6.25 on last Saturday. No sheep were received today and none yesterday. The demand is fair, but in sympathy with eastern markets, the feeling is very weak and prices away down in the low notches. Quotations are as follows: Fair to good natives, \$2.50@3.10; fair to good westerns, \$2.25@3.00; common and stock westerns, \$2.25@3.00; common and stock sheep, \$1.50@2.25; good to choice 40 to 100-1b lambs, \$8.00@3.75.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Chicago Oct. 28. The receipts of cattle were estimated at 2,500 head, which would make the week's supply 75,751 head. This is a decrease from last week's total of nearly 10,000 head and a decrease as compared with the same week last year of 4,000 head. Of today's arrivals about 2,000 head were credited to Texas. There was a fair demand and steady prices for rangers, while natives were firm. The average of prices is quite as high as at the close of last week. Prospects for next week are for moderate receipts and a general advance in prices.

Prices for hogs were strong and for an hour or two, at the beginning of operations, ruled from 5c to 10c higher than at yesteriay's best. Sellers failed to hold the ndvance, however, the close being no better than for the day before. The receipts were 11,000, making 132,028 for the week, or about 13,500 more than for last week and 23,000 less than for the corresponding week last year. Sales of heavy and meetium weights were generally at from \$6.15 to \$6,35 and the ruling prices for ligh weights were from \$6.10 to \$6.30. As high as \$6.50 was paid for butcher weights and there were sales of fancy light at \$6.35. Prices for heavy and medium weights are 15c lower than last Saturday, while light weights have declined from \$50 to \$6.00. The sheep trade was dull and prices unimproved. Very few sheep were wanted by anybody and many common lots will be held over until Monday. Prices were from \$1 to \$1.50 for rubbish to from \$3.50 to \$3,75 for choice native wethers. The lamb market was firm at from \$2.50 to \$4.75 for poor to choice, with extra quotations as high as \$5. Present prices are but little different from those of a week ago.

are but little different from those of a wiek ago.

The Evening Journal reports:
CATTLE—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head; about all Texans, owned by packers; no sales of note of natives; market nominal at \$5.5025.80 for top steers, \$4.800 5.15 for mediums and \$4.2524.50 for others.
Hors—Receipts, 11,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market opened active and 10c higher; closed rather easter; rough, \$5.502, 5.55; packers, \$6.0026.30; heavy, \$6.3526.45; light, \$0.3026.45.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 1,500 head; market unchanged; top sheep, \$3.0023.50; top lambs, \$4.0024.50.

Kansas City Live Stock Market. Kansas City Live Stock Market.

Kansas City. Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts.
5,500 head; shipments, 300 head; best cattle
were steady others slow; Texas and shipping
steers, \$2.10@5,25; Texas and nailve cows,
\$1.00@2,75; butcher stock, \$3.50@4.10;
stockers and feeders, \$2.30@3,30.

Hogs—Receipts, \$4.00 head; shipments,
800 head; market strong to 10c higher; bulk,
\$5.90@6.00; heavy, packing and mixed, \$5.75@
6.10; hight, Yorkers and pigs, \$5.75@6.05.
SHEEP—Receipts, 600 head; shipments, 500
head; market slow and steady.

Stock in Sight.

Receipts of live stock at the four principal western markets Saturday, October 28; Cattle, Hogs, ... 2,571 2,667 ... 2,000 11,000 ... 5,500 3,400 ... 1,600 700 Sheep South Omaha..... Chicago Kansas City..... St. Louis..... Total..... 11,671 17,767

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them to premature graves." DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

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