

DELUSIONS OF THE DAFT.

Some Queer Cases of People Cracked in the Upper Story.

"Illusional insanity! Why, certainly there is such a thing," said Dr. D. D. Richardson yesterday. "Nothing more certain. And no species of insanity is more easily or more commonly feigned. At the same time the subjects of that variety of mania are often the most difficult to prove insane. I remember the case of a man named Frank Devlin who was brought to me. His family assured me he was insane. I had him in my charge for several days, but failed to discover his weak point until one day his son, I think it was, came to me and told me that Devlin had invented an infernal machine with which he hoped to blow up the house in which an objectionable neighbor lived.

"Now, this neighbor lived in the same house as Devlin did and was his own lodger. I questioned him about this story. He told that the neighbor was in a conspiracy with his (Devlin's) wife, and then when he paid her for his weekly board she gave it back, and so robbed her husband. Mrs. Devlin was quite an old woman and was held in good estimation among the neighbors, but they could none of them believe in Devlin's insanity.

"Consequently their indignation at his confinement became so troublesome to her that she took him home. He had not been home a week when one evening the lodger was shutting up the shutter, and Devlin, who was sitting on the steps, drew a pistol and shot him through the heart. When his trial came off I had to testify. He called me to the dock and whispered: "'Now, don't you try to prove me insane, because I am not, you know.' "'But they will hang you if I don't.' "'Oh no they won't; it was necessary to rid the earth of such a man; they won't hang me.'

"Well, he was found insane, of course, and was sent, I think, to Norristown. To show how this kind of insanity may be feigned, the case of Solomon Squires will do for an example. He followed his wife to church, and shot her in the back. Insanity was set up as a plea, but he was sentenced to death. While awaiting the execution of his sentence, his friends did all they could to procure a commutation. In the meantime he pretended to be suffering from melancholia, refused food, read his Bible from morning till night, and went through all the usual symptoms. His sentence was commuted. On the day that this news was brought to him he was sitting in a corner of his cell reading, when the warden said: "'Squires, your sentence is commuted.'

"He jumped up flung the Bible to the other end of the cell and danced a jig with delight.

"I'd sooner spend two lives in a penitentiary," he cried, "than be hanged."

"Emotional insanity is a common cause of murder. I remember a case of a man named Thayer. He had been three times confined for a mania-a-potu and was an habitual drunkard. For this reason his wife left him and went to live with her brother. One evening Thayer went to the house, asked her if she would return to him, and on receiving a reply in the negative, shot her through the head. He was dazed and stupid when taken to the police station, and showed no consciousness of having committed a crime. His former employer was at first much incensed against him, as were indeed the whole public.

"Before he was brought up for trial, however, his employer, who had reflected on the case, and in consideration of former services, and remembering many little occasions when his actions had suggested some brain disorder, decided to procure the best counsel possible to defend him.

"I was a witness. The prisoner was found insane and acquitted. His old employer did all he could for him, sent him to Cuba and found work for him there. But he was of no use; his brain was quite gone. After a while he found his way to Boston, where he died of dementia in a hospital.

"Solitary confinement and the dark cell? Yes, sometimes it is productive of insanity, but in how many instances does the insanity exist before the criminal is confined? That is where the difficulty exists in making a diagnosis for a jury. A physician may be perfectly convinced of the insanity of the criminal, but the absence of proof renders him incapable of convincing the jury.

"The causes of insanity are varied and the origin of the causes are equally varied and obscure. A genuine lunatic does not like to be thought one, but careful questioning and patient observation will discover the weak place in nine cases out of ten.

"In the tenth case the cleverest and most skillful observer is often baffled, until by some accident frequently the patient develops the necessary symptom which goes to prove the wanting element in his or her mental organ." Philadelphia Times.

John C. Eno, Jr.

In speaking of the absconders from New York now in Canada, the Post-Dispatch says:

John C. Eno heads the list. He is living at Quebec. The house he rents is large and the situation delightful. It is two miles and a half from the postoffice. The rent he pays—nearly \$2,000 a year—is, for Quebec, enormous. This means, proportionately, about \$6,000 or \$8,000 per year in New York. Rents are very low in old Rock City, and Eno's house at Beauvoir is one of the finest in the suburbs. Financially he seems to be at ease. He drives good horses and is liberal with his money, but socially he is not known. Neither he nor his wife is ever invited out nor are they visited by the society people. Eno has never been asked to the garrison mess, and does not belong to the only social organization in Quebec of any pretensions—the Garrison club. The old French families do not ask him to their houses. The doors of the Langevins, the Tascheras, the Bosses, the DuChaneys or the DuVals do not open to receive him. His acquaintances are

principally made at bar rooms. Some few society men have a nodding acquaintance with him. I found people wondering that Eno stopped at Quebec. Society is exclusive, and the old noblesse have long memories. When Eno gives "dinner parties" they are only attended by his legal advisers or speculators who may wish to use him. The commercial club he belongs to is a small place where men of business meet. It has no social significance and does not pretend to it. These men meet Eno in a business way. They do not ask him to their homes. Some of them may drink with him at the St. Louis hotel when they meet him there, that is all. He visits the houses of two or three personal friends, but these stories about his being received into society are, I was assured, exaggerations. He paid many visits on New Year's day. Most of them were not returned. He attends cocking mains and billiard tournaments, and he is a constant visitor to St. Roch. This is the roughest suburb of the city. Mrs. Eno is admired, but society people will not receive her. This is owing to her husband's irregularities.

It is rumored that he intends to build a large hotel on the island of Orleans, a few miles down the river from Quebec. It is a summer resort and much frequented by the people of the ancient capital during July and August. It is said he is to have a partner in his legal adviser. The place proposed for the new hotel is delightful. The falls of Montmorenci and the great Laurentian range of mountains, said to be the oldest in the world, will be in view on one side. On the other there will be old Stadacona, with its Indian and pioneer traditions. People say that John C. Eno has shown good taste in selecting such a spot for his proposed speculation, but I found public opinion in Quebec unfavorable to Eno.

The St. John Sell Out.

Whether or not Clarkson and McCullagh will be able to establish their original intimation that St. John sold out to the Democrats, the evidence is already very pointed which shows that negotiations were undertaken by Legate, of Kansas, to obtain \$25,000 from the Republican managers to induce St. John to lean toward Blaine in his speeches as between the Republican and Democratic candidates. Legate's advances appear to be known to Clarkson, R. C. Kerens and Col. Dudley of Indiana, acting for the Republican committee, and to Senator Plumb, of Kansas, with whom he is said to have consulted before approaching the committee. It would appear also that letters and telegrams are in existence which supply documentary evidence of Legate's negotiations. It is not proved that Legate was authorized by St. John to proceed in this matter or to commit him for the sum of \$25,000 demanded by the former, but one Willard, said to be a nephew and private secretary of Legate, is reported as saying that he wrote a letter to Elkins at the request of Legate in regard to the payment of the money; that he also telegraphed to St. John under Legate's instructions asking if the financial negotiations with Elkins should proceed; and that Legate subsequently told him (Willard) that it was all right and he should go ahead. If all the outlined evidence shall materialize, Mr. Legate will be compelled to show St. John's assent to these negotiations or stand convicted of having attempted to use his relations with the prohibition candidate to make some money on his own account. The situation is certainly growing interesting.—Kansas City Star, Jan. 14.

The Art of Seeing

In every day life it is much more important to be an accurate observer than a mere book learner. I have frequently seen the latter made to blush for her deficiencies by the most unlearned, says a correspondent in an English contemporary, for in a contest between eyes and no eyes, eyes have generally got the best of it. Nature has given us such an inexhaustible store of interest that those who go through life without "seeing" lose much of the zest of it. The savage who necessarily depends on his keen eye and his quick ear, cultivates those faculties in an extraordinary degree; for does he not see indications and hear sounds which to an observer would be utterly unintelligible? So also with all persons who live near the heart of nature. The English shepherd, while perhaps ignorant of the very formation of the alphabet, stores up a fund of interesting knowledge derived entirely from observation. He can give you simple, interesting astronomical facts which might astonish a scientist, as well as trustworthy information on natural history and even botany. One may possess everything in the way of scholarship, but if she or he have that alone, those who are unlearned but observing will often make them feel very small. I would, therefore, urge my readers to cultivate the art of seeing or observing; there is nothing like seeing things for ourselves. Our ideas become fresher, more natural and more in unison with latter-day tastes when they are formed from observation. Nature's book is the one wherein we find the richest, the most varied and the most inexhaustible subjects for thought.—Scientific American.

The Philosophical Side.

Lower animals, as the horse, the dog, the elephant, the beaver, and such insects as the bee, have intelligence and memory, but we have no knowledge that they are conscious. Those who affirm their consciousness must prove it. If the horse is conscious we are not conscious of it, nor can the horse assert it. Nature has not yet been so unmerciful to the horse as to make him conscious of his lot. The difference between these two kinds of mind force is this: The man thinks, and he thinks about his thoughts—he knows that he knows—he is conscious of his own consciousness. The horse thinks, but he does not think about his thoughts. He may know, but he does not know that he knows.—Rochester Chronicle.

THE APOSTLES OF POLYGAMY.

What the Latter-Day Saints Are Doing in the South.

Interesting Facts About What They Teach and How They Teach It.

An Interview With a Brand-New Saint. It is wonderful how this question of Mormonism is beginning to agitate our whole country, writes a Spartanburg, S. C., correspondent to The Charleston (S. C.) News-Courier. It is giving our law-makers at Washington some trouble, and the preachers are talking about it from their pulpits, and the editors have their suggestions as to the best methods of dealing with the evil. The southern people have considered the matter only in the abstract until lately, when in certain sections, they are forced to meet it in a more practical way. Near Chattanooga two of the elders were shot down, but that did not end their work. Chattanooga is still their stronghold in the south, and that is where the president for the southern states has his headquarters. In the summer of 1882, I believe it was, a Mormon elder or two visited the northeastern part of our county. Some little notice of this was taken by the local press, and the people were disposed to consider it a joke. During the summer of last year their visits were more frequent, and they are now becoming more aggressive. They have the true missionary spirit, and are willing to preach wherever permission is given.

Some of the citizens about Parrisford, on the Pacolet, twelve miles north of town, have, from time to time, mentioned the fact that these elders were coming among them, and they feared that they would do harm. Their suspicions were increased, no doubt, by reading Joaquin Miller's Mormon story, published in a country paper last year, and some of our citizens would not have been surprised to see one of these elders traveling around with a coffin after him, as did the leading character in Miller's story. A few of them talked about driving the elders from the county by force and causing their converts to follow unless they behaved themselves. This being the feeling of the people, your correspondent thought the subject worth looking into. The "gentiles" could give no information, except that the elders put up with one James S. Russell, and made frequent visits to the neighborhood. They said that Russell had increased the Mormon population by moving about twenty-five Indians from Rock Hill and giving them houses on his land. This is about all the information they could give. A note was addressed to Mr. Russell asking for an interview. This he cheerfully granted.

James S. Russell, the first convert to Mormonism in this county, I think, was born near Rock Hill, in York county. He had only a common school education, and his reading is limited. He is about 40 years old, and married a Miss Burnett, of this county. When he was a young man he traveled around and took pictures. The people of Union county may remember him, for he was about Wilkesville some time. In this county he was indicted for illicit traffic in whisky about the time of the Kuklux excitement. Of late years he has been a quiet, law-abiding citizen, the owner of a farm, and he is doing about as well as the average man of his neighborhood.

Mr. Russell was disposed to talk very freely about Mormonism, and seemed to have no sort of malice against those who opposed this new religion. He says the church at Salt Lake has sent out missionaries to all the southern states. In South Carolina there are only four, with headquarters at Whitaker's station, in York county. To that county and one corner of Spartanburg they have confined their operations up to this time. They have twenty to twenty-five converts in York and four in this county. The elders travel on foot, and are not allowed to receive collections from their congregations. They bear their own expenses, staying where night overtakes them, if permission is given. If a charge is made for lodging they always pay for it. The president of the southern world resides at Chattanooga. He visits all the state conferences, which are composed of the elders and all the membership. It was not such a conference as this that was broken up at Rock Hill some time ago by indignant citizens. There is a family of Gordons about Whitaker that has united with these Latter-Day Saints. In this county, James S. Russell and his wife and Hamp Robinson and wife are the only converts up to this time. Russell says he moved two Indian families from Rock Hill to cultivate his lands. He has known them since he was a child, and says they are quiet, industrious people. They are Mormons.

The elders will preach in any place where permission is given. They would even come to Spartanburg and let the new light shine in the courthouse or any other place. They are anxious for controversy, and, as Russell says: "They glory in arguing about their church and doctrines." They teach that a plurality of wives is authorized by the Old and New Testaments as well as by the book of Mormon. They receive the Protestant bible as the word of God, but they claim that the Mormon bible is of equal weight and authority. When Russell was asked if negroes were admitted to their church he said: "No, God never makes a revelation to negroes. All of our members are expected to preach, if necessary; but one to whom no revelation comes can not preach. We baptize the negro when he asks it, but that does not entitle him to membership with the saints." This doctrine will make Mormonism popular with some of our citizens of the "Ariel" stripe. The names of the elders in this state are Cragan, Bingham, Humphrey, and Willy. They are all sent out from Salt Lake. North Carolina and Tennessee each has about twenty-five missionaries. Humphrey's grandparents lived near Cross Anchor, in this county, and he has relatives here. Two of the elders in this state are married and two are single. The

wives of the married men are in Utah. They baptize by immersion and believe that baptism is essential. They also rebaptize those who come to them from the Baptist church. They seem to make a sort of "straddle" on Calvinism, preaching that doctrine in a way that would have pleased Jonathan Edwards, but at the same time they preach free agency. As to their belief in the book of Mormon and the infallibility of the teachings of their elders, they are as devout as the best sectarians in the land. They do not preach that men should have a plurality of wives in a state that forbids it. In all cases they advise their followers to obey the laws of the country. I asked Mr. Russell what he would do if he and his wife were to move to Utah? Would he take other wives? He said: "That would not be as I please. The church would have to be satisfied as to my character before permission would be granted, and it may be that a revelation is necessary. They allow only such persons to marry as are able to support families."

On the temperance question they are as dry as St. John or Mrs. Chapin. They preach against the use of ardent spirits, and practice what they preach. There were no dram-shops, gaming houses or brothels in Utah until the "gentiles" introduced these civilizing and elevating institutions.

It seems to be the intention of these people to continue this missionary work until the elder tramps over every county of the state. They are generally quiet and well-behaved people, and are well read in their own literature. Books, tracts, pamphlets, and papers are distributed. The Desert News is their organ. It is rather difficult to ascertain what is the object of the Mormon church in sending out missionaries to the south. The general opinion is that they wish immigrants to go to Utah in order to keep up a Mormon majority there, and at the same time colonize Idaho, Colorado, and Wyoming. They do not expect membership or church organization here.

Our government officers are, perhaps, doing wrong when they attack the Mormon church as a church. They should attack polygamy and prevent that in states and territories. Take that practice away from the Mormon church and it, the church, would cease to be a national evil. Their revelations and Mormon bible and titles would not be a national calamity.

Our people here have the question to meet at home. Shall the elders be driven from the country or permitted to remain and preach their doctrines? On this you will find our people divided in opinion.

American Skies.

Americans have long been, in a literary way, the vicarious victims, to a certain extent, of the climate of the British Isles. The low tones of the atmosphere of those islands, the shifting veils of fog and rain rising and falling over them, the soft gray light filtered through mist and cloud—all these have caused the blue skies and endless sunshine of Italy to seem divinely fair to visitors from English shores. And as among these visitors have come the poets and the romance writers, this fairness, embalmed in prose and verse, has taken its place in literature, has become classic. The imaginative New World student, eager to learn, passionately desirous to appreciate, has read these pages reverently; he knows them by heart. And when at last the longed-for day comes when he too can make his pilgrimage to these scenes of legend and romance, so dominated is he, for the most part, by the spell of tradition that he does not even perceive that these long-chanted heavens are no bluer than his own; or if by chance his eye, accurate in spite of himself, notes such a possibility, he puts it from him purposely, preferring the blueness which is historic. The heavens lying over Venice and her palaces are, must be, softer than those which expand distantly and impersonally over miles of prairie and forest; the hue of the sky which bends over Rome is, must be, of a deeper, richer tint than any which a New World has yet attained. But generally this preference of the imaginative American is not a choice, it is an unconscious faith which he has cherished from childhood, and from which he would hardly know how to dissent. He is gazing at these foreign skies through a long, enchanting vista of history, poetry, and song; he simply does not remember his own sky at all. Only recently has he begun to remember it, only recently has he begun to discover that, in the matter of blue at least, he has been gazing through glasses adjusted to the scale of English atmosphere and English comparisons, and that, divested of these aids to vision, he can find above his own head and in his own country an azure as deep as any that the Old World can show.

Even when this has been discovered it remains but blue sky. The other treasure of those old lands beyond the sea—their ruins, their art, their ancient history—these he has not and can never have, and these he loves with that deep American worship which must seem to those old gods like the arrival of Magi from afar, men of distant birth, sometimes of manners strange, but bringing costly gifts and bowing the knee with reverence where the dwellers in the temple itself have grown cold.

Compared with those of the British Isles, all the skies of the United States are blue. In the North this blue is clear, strong, bright; in the South, a softness mingles with the brilliancy, and tempers it to a beauty which is not surpassed. The sky over the cotton lands of South Carolina is as soft as that of Tuscany; the blue above the silver beaches of Florida melts as languorously as that above Capri's enchanted shore.—From Constance Fenimore Woolson's new novel, "East Angels," in Harper's Magazine for February.

Senator Sharon is not alone in the role of a western millionaire to whom sudden wealth has brought much trouble. The woes of his friends, Baldwin, Fair and Tabor have in their time been spread before the public, and were equally entangled in the class which thrives upon the literature of scandal and blackmail.—Chicago Courier.

INDUSTRIAL BREVETTES.

An attempt is being made to account for the remarkable powers exhibited by some dogs on the presumption that "scent" is a faculty per se altogether distinct and different from the sense of smell. This is, as all physiologists must know, a misconception. The truth is that each species of animal has some specially developed faculty of relation by which it is, more than by other faculties, placed en rapport with the external world. The differences are great even among small classes of beings; for example, among dogs some use sight more than smell—as the greyhound. The sense of smell is, however, generally developed to a high pitch among those animals which have in a state of nature to hunt for their prey or to avoid predatory enemies. There is nothing, that we can perceive, difficult to understand in the intelligence exhibited by the lower animals. The scientific doctrine of evolutionary development affords a satisfactory solution of every problem, and renders the facts plain to see.

The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania have determined to build a large hospital and stable in Philadelphia for the treatment of diseases of dogs, horses, cows, and other domestic animals. A great deal of preparation has already been made in the direction of founding a veterinary faculty, and several professors have been in Europe fitting themselves for this work. There are more fancy cattle owned around Philadelphia, it is said, than any other city except Boston, and some of the finest animals die from want of surgical attention. A special department is to be devoted to the care of pet and sporting dogs. A well known Philadelphia lady proposes endowing a department for cats.

A recent dispatch from Ottawa says that a contagious disease in the form of "scab" has broken out among the sheep in the province of Quebec, which will probably lead to the importation of Canadian sheep into Great Britain being prohibited for the present. Sir Charles Tupper, Canada's high commissioner in London, cables that a cargo of sheep just landed at Liverpool from Montreal is badly affected with the disease. The Dominion government has issued orders that all diseased sheep be at once slaughtered, the government to pay the owner two-thirds of the value of an animal.

Boston hide-dealers attack but little importance to statements concerning the poisoning of men in New York from the handling of hides previously treated with arsenic for purposes of preservation. They are of the opinion that some of the cases are due to animal rather than arsenical poison, and that the latter is to be feared only when the man handling the hides is in poor physical condition, or when there are peculiar circumstances of a similar character.

It is reported that an English speculator visited south Russia some time since to buy up cattle for the purpose of exporting their flesh to England. Now other speculators are buying animals in Bessarabia and sending them by sea to England. They are paying at present the high prices (for Russia) of £10 and £11 a head, and it costs £4 10s a head to transfer them to England.

An Iowa farmer thinks all the meal made from flaxseed should not be fed to animals. He advocates mixing 10 per cent. of flaxseed meal with wheat flour or Indian meal for making gem and griddle cakes. He states that it improves their flavor and renders them more wholesome. He also advocates using a small amount of it in making ordinary corn bread.

Mr. Watkins, of Michigan, says that the white storkhorn cattle feed better than red. He deems the latter "sports." Other stockmen of the late Michigan breeders' meeting agreed with him. Prof. Johnson, of the state college, is of the opinion that color will receive less attention in the future than individual excellence.

The commissioner of agriculture says that, while in some of the states the pure-bred and high-grade cattle are but 8 per cent. of the whole, in Ohio and Kentucky it is 40 per cent., in Indiana 22 per cent., in Illinois 35 per cent., and Massachusetts 32 per cent. of the whole number.

Carrots are recommended as feed for farm horses, as they save corn and give a fine gloss to the skin, besides promoting a healthful condition of the system. From fourteen to twenty-one pounds is a liberal allowance, anything over that being apt to affect the kidneys.

The agricultural college of California raises and distributes every year large quantities of seeds, cuttings and cions. It has introduced many new plants into the state which are tested on the college farm, and if found to be of value are sent to farmers who apply for them.

It is proposed to establish a dairy school in England that shall be superior to anything of the kind in the world. Subscriptions are asked for \$300,000. A farm of 830 acres has been secured, and it is hoped that the school will be opened the present year.

It is said that the wood on the north side of a tree will not warp as much as that from the south side, and that if the trees are sawed in planes that run east and west as the tree stood, it will warp less than if cut in the opposite direction.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment station calls attention to the fact that in its experiments potatoes raised from large, whole seed ripen nine days earlier than those from seed cut to single eyes.

Doors have been so far improved by a recent invention that they may be hung so as to open either way and from either end with equal facility.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

Perpetrated by the Dynamiters in the City of London.

In London the 21st, an alarming explosion took place. The house of parliament and government offices were severely shaken and considerable damage done. There were two explosions instead of one, as at first supposed, at the parliament house. The second came about three minutes after the first. One was near the house of commons, the other at Westminster hall. Fourteen persons were injured. The outrage was the most successful yet made upon any of the public buildings since the inauguration of the dynamite warfare. The force of the explosion was so great that a man 300 yards distant was thrown to the earth. The lobby of the house of commons is completely demolished. A clue to the perpetrators is thought to have been found. Just before the explosion occurred a man and woman carried a hand-bag engaged a cab outside the parliament yard and drove rapidly away, giving no direction as to their destination. They had not gone far when the explosion happened. The cabman stopped the cab, and the man and woman at once leaped out and hastened quickly from the spot. The cabman went in pursuit of the runaway, who were soon overtaken and arrested by the police.

The attack was made on that portion of the building known as the "White Tower." It was fairly filled with visitors, and most of those hurt were moving about the lower part of the time of the explosion. The White Tower was almost completely wrecked by the force of the explosion. All the persons known to have been injured were visitors.

The Pall Mall Gazette summarizes its account of the explosion in the house of commons in the following language: "The whole interior of the house of commons presents a remarkable scene of devastation. Although there is a great litter, everything may be put right in a week's time. Nothing is more surprising about the whole dastardly outrage than its utter failure to effect any substantial injury."

News of the introduction in the American congress of the bill by Senator Edmunds to prevent and punish dynamite conspiracies in the United States has had the effect in London of turning aside the bitterness of feeling against America which has been engendered by the explosions.

A Nefarious Business.

The newspapers of San Francisco have entered on a crusade against the iniquitous practice just discovered of white mothers giving and selling their illegitimate babies to the Chinese. Inquiry shows that a systematic traffic in them has been going on for a long time, mainly through the agency of lying-in hospitals. Four cases of white babies in the possession of female proprietors of Chinese brothels have recently been discovered, and there are good grounds for believing there are hundreds of others, but the Chinese, fearing discovery, have hid them. It is asserted on excellent authority that these female children are purchased by Chinese speculators and sent to China, where they are raised till they are ready to be sold for large sums to rich Chinamen, who place them in their harems.

Tobacco Tax Draconic.

Judge Kelley, the Pennsylvania member of the house committee on ways and means, believes the bill establishing manufactures for export tobacco, and providing drawbacks for tobacco exported, will become a law before the end of this congress. The most objectionable portions of the bill are those which exempt from tax tobacco when used for medicinal purposes, and when used for exporting purposes. It is said the tobacco dealers and growers are universally in favor of this measure. While the export trade for American tobacco goods is not large when compared with that of some other countries, it is thought it can be largely and very rapidly increased if the export tax is encouraged by the removal of internal revenue tax.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for OMAHA, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, and KANSAS CITY. Columns include commodity names and prices per bushel or ton.

Chicago, review: The wheat market on change is heavy, chiefly because of the radical falling off in the export demand for both wheat and flour, and private advices to the effect that other countries are now freely underselling Americans in the British markets, though they were unable to compete on the low basis a month ago. Corn is steadily being supported by the heavy shipping movement. The price paid by shippers has been so nearly up to that for May as to discourage the country alike from cribbing and selling for that month, and most of the selling is done by local speculators. The early period at which the grain on the new crop began, and the fact that the extreme cold weather has enormously increased the consumption both for feed and fuel, has made many strong men bullish. After a rather unsatisfactorily start the cattle market has ruled strongly with an advancing tendency, especially for good, even, well finished steers. Provisions prove much stronger than grain, and many think have alone prevented a big break in the cereals. The chief factors are smaller receipts of hogs than were looked for and a much more active shipping movement of product than usual.

Great Salt Lake as it Was and is to be.

At its highest stage, Great Salt Lake covered about 35,000 square miles of surface. The water is generally supposed to have disappeared by evaporation, or, in plain terms, an approximate evaporation occurred of about 110 cubic miles of water. If the lake lowered at the average F and turned down F. Now you see that the rate of one hundredth part of an inch per year (and that supposes an evaporation of 1,500,000 cubic feet annually) then it was at its greatest height 1,200,000 years ago. If the evaporation continues in the future as it has in the past, in 1,500 years there will be nothing but a thin sheet of water during each spring where Great Salt Lake now is.