

Don't Forget OR, LIGHT OUT OF JOHN STRANGE WINTER DARKNESS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

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little drawing-room, and as she pushed open the door, suddenly there flashed across her mind a remembrance of the fact that a large portrait of Dick was standing on a little table near the fireplace. Quick as thought she walked straight to the table and turned the portrait face downwards, carelessly throwing over it the pretty lace trifle which adorned the top of a little chair which stood close by.

She flattered herself that the old lord had not seen or at any rate noticed the action, and turned to him eager to hear what had happened to Barbara.

"Tell me, is she much hurt?" she asked. "My poor old Barbara. How was it?"

He told her then exactly how the accident had happened, and how they had taken the old lady (as he called Barbara, with an air of being himself quite a boy) off to St. George's, she being insensible and not able to tell where she lived.

"To St. George's! Is that a hospital?" Dorothy cried. "Oh, my poor Barbara! She will think that the end of the world has come."

"Oh, no. She is much better off than she would be in any private house," said Lord Aylmer, soothingly. "But I am most grieved and sorry to tell you that her leg is broken, and she is naturally very anxious that you should hear of her, and, if possible, that she should see you."

"Oh, I'll go. I'll go at once," Dorothy cried. "Would you be kind enough to get me a cab? I won't lose another minute. Oh, my poor, dear old Barbara!"

"May I drive you there? I have my carriage at the door," he asked.

In an uncontrollable burst of gratitude Dorothy put out her two little trembling hands and took his. "Oh, Lord Aylmer," she cried, "how good you are! I won't keep you waiting a minute. I will be ready before you know that I have gone."

She ran out of the room and came back with her bonnet on and a dust-cloak over her smart tea-gown, but not before Lord Aylmer had quietly gone to the table and looked at the portrait which she had so adroitly hidden. Yes, as he had suspected from her movements, it was a portrait of Master Dick! He put it down again and walked to the window, where he stood looking at his handsome carriage, with its satin-lined interior and the two tall servants in their resplendent liveries. Lord Aylmer wondered how long the fascinations of a photograph would hold out against the fascinations of such a turn-out as that. And Dorothy all the time was thinking how lucky it was that it was not Lord Aylmer who had picked up Barbara, and how now that she had got in touch with him, she would be able to work things into a straight and comfortable state and send for her darling home again. Instead of going out to India to join him.

"I haven't been long, have I?" she said, as she came in.

"Very quick, indeed," he answered approvingly, and added to himself, "Pon my word, but Master Dick has very fair taste—knows the right sort when he sees it."

"I will put my gloves on as we go; do not let us lose any time," she said, going toward the door.

He handed her into the carriage with an air of deference he might have shown to a princess, then he got in himself and sat beside her.

"Back to St. George's Hospital," he said to Charles.

"Yes, m'lord," said Charles.

And, as ill-luck would have it, at that very instant the lady with the serene eyes who lived on the floor above Dorothy's flat came down the street in time to see them come out and the old gentleman hand her into the carriage—nay, in time to hear Charles' reply of "Yes, m'lord."

As if by instinct the two women looked at one another—there was no expression in the serene face of the lady who was on foot, nothing noticeable about her excepting a cold severity in her eyes; it was but the glance of a moment, yet Dorothy, who guessed what was in the mind of the other, grew scarlet from chin to brow and turned her head away that Lord Aylmer might not see that her eyes were filled with tears.

"Will you be able to get on without your old servant?" Lord Aylmer asked, as they drove along.

"I must, for the present," answered Dorothy.

"But I meant—have you—that is—"

"You meant have I another servant?" she finished. "No, I have not. I must see about some one to take her place for the time. I wonder where I shall go to look for one?"

"You don't know this part of London well, then?" he asked.

"I don't know London well at all," Dorothy answered, "for I lived in the country all my life until I was married."

There was a scarcely noticeable hesitation before she uttered the word married, and Lord Aylmer interpreted it in his own way.

"If you could trust me to find out about it, I think I know just the very person," he said. "My valet's wife she

is—an excellent cook and a very clever capable servant in every way."

"But would she come?"

"I think so."

"But to a little flat like mine, with nobody to do anything but herself. I am afraid she is a person accustomed to a very large establishment."

"I think that will be all right. I will make it worth her while to come. No, don't look so, my dear Mrs. Harris; it will only be just and right that I should pay for your temporary domestic—it must be a frightful inconvenience, and of course it was my fault. If I hadn't been there, the old lady wouldn't have come to grief."

"You are too good," murmured Dorothy, gratefully.

She could not help wondering, as they drove along through the mellow autumn air, how it was that Dick had so mistaken his uncle. It seemed to her that he was all that was charming and considerate—the sort of old gentleman who does not seem old, although his hair is white and he must have lived years enough for the world to call old. It was evident to her sweet and simple soul that Dick had never really got at his uncle's inmost nature—which was true, and all the better for Dick that he hadn't. He could not, she argued, be such a savage as Dick had always made out, for why should he take so much trouble for an insignificant stranger like herself, or for an old woman like Barbara, even if his carriage did happen to have knocked her down and broken her leg? That had nothing, or next to nothing, to do with it—oh, it was plain to her that Dick had never managed his uncle properly, and very likely Lady Aylmer had never managed him properly either.

So by the time they had reached the hospital, Dorothy had thought herself into quite a blissful frame of mind. She had built up a wonderful castle in the air, when Lord Aylmer should express a wish, "Oh, my dear, I do wish that you were my daughter!" when she would throw off her disguise and say, "I am the next thing to your daughter."

"How?" "Why, I'm Dick's wife."

She was so engrossed in her dream that she did not notice that they had reached their destination, until a smooth voice at her elbow said, "Now, dear lady."

Somehow the tone jarred on her dream, but her eyes were still radiant as she turned them toward him. "I

handed her in."

He did not notice where we were," she said in a voice still tinged with the brightness of her dream.

"Happy thoughts," he said, as he helped her to the ground.

"Very happy ones," she answered, smiling.

They did not permit her to stay very long. Barbara was lying still, very faint and weak from the shock of the accident and the pain of her leg. She was worrying and anxious about her young mistress, and Dorothy hastened to reassure her.

"Dear Barbara," she said, "don't worry the least little bit about me, not a little bit. I shall be just as well looked after as if you were there. Lord Aylmer is going to send at once to his valet's wife, a very respectable, middle-aged woman, very clever and a good cook. And Miss Esther may be here any day now, you know; so that I shall get on beautifully. All you have to do, dear Barbara, is to possess your soul in patience, and get well as quickly as ever you can."

"I can't think what the master will say," fretted Barbara.

"The master? Why, he will be as sorry as if I had broken my leg, or very nearly," Dorothy cried. "Now, dear, here is the nurse looking at me with a threatening eye. I must go. Good-by, my dearest old Barbara, and don't worry, because I shall have my new help in tonight."

She stayed to ask a few questions of the nurse, chiefly about what things Barbara would need, then they drove quietly back to Kensington.

For a little while Dorothy was silent.

"Poor old Barbara!" she burst out at length. "I don't believe she was ever ill in all her life before; at least, I never knew her to be ill, never."

"And you have known her long?"

"Ever since I could remember anything," Dorothy replied.

Lord Aylmer assumed an expression of surprise, mingled with assent—he had wonderful variety of facial impersonations, he could even assume goodness on occasion. "Comfort that old lady is safe in St. George's," he said to himself, as he watched Dorothy's lovely mobile face.

She turned again to him. "How soon do you think the woman you spoke of will be able to come?" she asked.

"Tonight, I hope," he replied. "Any way, I will go and see her and let you know."

"But what a trouble for you?"

"Not at all—a great pleasure, I can assure you," gallantly.

"How good you are!" she cried, for the twentieth time.

"It is very easy to be good, if I am good," he said, smiling; "but I am afraid you judge me too kindly altogether. Then I will drop you at your house and go and see this good woman at once, come back and let you know the result."

"Yes, if you will," said Dorothy.

He helped her to alight and saw her safe in the house, then got into the carriage again. "To Grosvenor Road," he said.

"Yes, m'lord," Charles replied.

"Where to now?" asked Barker, who was getting tired and generally desperate.

"Grosvenor Road."

"Oh, my!" muttered Barker. "I wasn't surprised when broken legs didn't put 'im off Mrs. Arris; but when Mrs. Arris don't put 'im off Grosvenor Road, it is a pretty go."

Meantime, Dorothy had gone in to the entrance hall of Palace Mansions, where the porter of the establishment met her. "A lady for you, ma'am," he said. Then there was a pause, a rush, and a glad cry of "Oh, Esther! Esther!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

It would be impossible for me to tell you what a relief it was for Dorothy to find her cousin, Esther, waiting for her on her return home. She cried a little, of course, and then managed to tell her all about poor Barbara's accident.

"Just as well for you that I turned up when I did, my dear," said Esther, dryly; "it might have been very awkward for you to be left alone long."

"Oh, but Lord Aylmer was so kind," Dorothy cried. "He not only took me to the hospital to see Barbara and brought me back again, but he has actually gone off now to see his valet's wife, who is the very person to stay with me till Barbara is able to come home again."

"Yes, that is really very good of him," Esther admitted. "But now, my poor little excited pale-face, I am going to make you a cup of tea. Show me the way."

So Dorothy took her into Barbara's neat little kitchen, and Miss Brand established her cousin in a chair, while she put the tea-things together and made all ready. Then she carried the tray into the drawing room and made Dorothy sit in a big arm chair while she waited upon her and gave her everything that she needed for her comfort.

"I suppose this Lord Aylmer is a smart man-about-town sort of person," she remarked presently, as she slowly stirred her own tea round and round.

"Oh, awfully old," answered Dorothy—"at least he doesn't seem old, you know, but at the same time he is old. His hair is as white as snow, and he has a delicious, old-fashioned, half-fatherly sort of manner. And so kind, so thoughtful."

"Ah, well, it is a very good thing. Really, the world isn't half so bad as it sometimes seems," Esther said, dreamily. "Well," with a quick change of tone, "and this Dick of yours—he is perfection, of course?"

(To be continued.)

TOOK IT FOR GRANTED.

Worthy Couple Thought the Wedding License Settled All.

A lawyer told a few days ago of a strange state of affairs that came to his notice several years ago while practicing in the eastern part of the state, says the Sioux City Journal. He had not been out of college very long, and to start in gave considerable attention to pension claims. One day an old woman, possibly 80 years of age, came to his office. She was a widow of a soldier of the war of 1812, and wanted him to look up her pension claim. He asked her to show proof of marriage. The applicant said somewhere in her house she had the marriage license that had been issued to her in one of the eastern states before that war. But she had not been able to find it. She was told then that she must secure affidavits of some people who had known her husband, and of the fact that they had lived together for years and had brought up a family. One of the grown-up sons was with her at the time and he secured the necessary information. But to be sure that everything was all right the lawyer wrote to the clerk of the courts of the county in which the original license had been issued. That officer replied that the license had been issued, but that no return of the marriage had ever been made. In a few days the old woman came back to see her lawyer about the matter, and by that time she had found the worn marriage license. But that was all she did have. It afterward developed that the couple had understood that when the license was issued to them that it was all that was necessary. They never called in a preacher to perform the ceremony and had lived together for all these years and had brought up a large family.

His Pension.

Wilkins—Are you keeping Lent? Barker—Yes; I always do. My wife has her mother spend the month before Easter with her every year.

THEY DISPUTED OVER TERMS

Spaniards Insisted That Their Arms Be Sent to Spain.

THIS, OF COURSE, WAS REFUSED

The Wording of the Articles of Capitulation Softened as Much as Possible Without Changing the Sense, to Satisfy Spanish Honor—Condition of Santiago.

WHEELER'S HEADQUARTERS, July 16.—The preliminary basis for the capitulation of the Spanish forces in Eastern Cuba was agreed to and signed under a picturesque cieba tree, half way between the lines, shortly after midnight. Our commissioners were invited to enter the city by those representing General Toral, but the invitation was declined and the conference was held under the spreading cieba, just such a tree as that under which Columbus assisted at the celebration of mass at the first landing of Cuba near Havana.

At the very outset a hitch occurred owing to a misunderstanding of what was said at the personal interview between General Shafter and General Toral at noon. At that time our interpreter, translating the language of General Toral, had given Generals Shafter, Miles and Wheeler distinctly to understand that Captain Blanco had consented that the commissioners should have plenary power to negotiate the terms of surrender, such terms as they agreed upon to be binding upon both parties. Something was said about a notification to the Madrid government, but General Shafter insisted that the capitulation had been actually agreed to and that no further consent of the Madrid government was required.

While the Spaniards were haggling over the capitulation, the commissioners concluded the arrangements of the terms covering the evacuation of the province of Santiago. Though the understanding was that no concessions were to be granted, with the exception of allowing the officers to retain their side arms, the Spanish commissioners disputed and raised many objections to the proposed arrangements. The Spanish officers wished to have their men march out of the trenches with their arms, which they also insisted were to be boxed up and shipped back to Spain with the prisoners. This, of course, was refused.

There was also much argument over the details of the surrender.

The total number of Spanish troops involved in the surrender will, it is said, run close to 25,000, of which 12,000 are behind the entrenchments of Santiago. The rest of the Spanish troops are stationed at Sagua de Tanamo, Guantanamo, Baracoa and other seaports and fortified cities.

The 25,000 Spanish troops include about 20,000 regulars and 5,000 volunteers.

General Shafter said this morning, referring to the situation: "The Spaniards claim that the surrender must be confirmed by Madrid. I refuse to consider any such contention, for the surrender was complete and ordered by Governor General Blanco and was made by General Toral. This morning General Linares sent me a letter begging that the Spanish soldiers be permitted to take their side arms back to Spain. He begged me to intercede with the President, and, if possible, to arrange for a return of the arms to the prisoners after they had surrendered them."

When the commissioners met, shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, those in behalf of General Toral (General Escario, Lieutenant Colonel Fortain and Robert Mason, the British vice consul) combated at once the idea that the capitulation had in fact actually taken place. The consent of Madrid, they insisted, was still necessary, but at the same time they claimed strongly that it would be forthcoming.

General Toral, who was present, and who, in fact, directed the negotiations on his own behalf, said he had never been overruled by the captain general. Still, he added, until Madrid sanctioned it Santiago had not capitulated.

All this was extremely unsatisfactory to our commissioners, who clung tenaciously to the understanding General Shafter had received earlier in the day.

Finally, with the question of whether the Spanish forces had actually surrendered still open, the commissioners proceeded to the consideration of the preliminaries.

Captain Miley had drawn up thirteen articles of a general nature, and these were submitted to General Toral personally. He made a strong appeal that the word "capitulation" be used instead of the harsher word "surrender," and that his army be allowed to march out, the officers with their side arms and the men with their small arms. He said the arms could afterwards be sent to Spain, either upon the same ships with the troops or on some other ships. General Toral further remarked that he expected our commissioners, as representatives of a brave and chivalrous people, would not seek to humiliate his army or make it appear that he was vanquished. As brave men, his soldiers desired to go home with honor. They had simply yielded to superior force, and they would prefer dying to going home without their honor.

Our commissioners could not resist this appeal, but they said it lay beyond the terms laid down by our government and they could only recommend the matter to Washington.

At 4 o'clock General Toral returned

to the city to consult with General Linares.

General Toral and the Spanish commissioners returned at 6:30 o'clock, saying they desired a still further change in the phraseology of the articles and suggested a postponement of the negotiations until morning. This General Wheeler firmly declined. Thereupon a recess was taken until 9:30 o'clock. The commissioners returned at that hour and the articles were again gone over in detail. Various changes of verbiage, which tended only to soften the sound of the terms without affecting the sense, were proposed by the Spaniards, and our commissioners accepted practically all of them.

Shortly after midnight General Wheeler suggested that the good faith of the Spaniards be tested. All the articles were reread and each commissioner in turn was asked if they were satisfactory. When they replied in the affirmative, General Wheeler asked them to affix their signatures. This they appeared to be reluctant to do, but they could not well refuse. When all had signed the commissioners separated to meet again at 9:30 o'clock this morning.

The present municipal authorities are to continue in control of the city until the Spanish troops are embarked. The Spanish troops from other points are to be embarked at the nearest ports.

Refugees are to return to their homes, but not until the sanction of Madrid is received, and the same applies to the removal of the obstructions at the mouth of the harbor.

Pending this, however, Miss Clara Barton and the Red Cross agents, with supplies, are to be allowed to enter the city over the line of the Juraguá railroad.

The water, which was cut, is to be repaired to-day. No Cubans are to be allowed to enter the city. All the artillery and the batteries are to be left intact, and we are to obtain possession of the gunboat in the harbor.

Pending the sanction of Madrid, everything is at a standstill, and as a result the troops on both sides remain in the trenches.

General Shafter's headquarters are to be moved, probably to-day, to the high ground north of the city, where the whole of our army will be encamped after Santiago is evacuated, pending the possibility of its embarkation for the island of Porto Rico.

The troops which were landed at Siboney, but which were not brought up, are to be sent back on board the transports immediately.

Which American troops will remain here as a garrison, or the number, has not yet been decided on. There is some talk of garrisoning Santiago with several regiments from the Southern states which are understood to be at sea at present.

The condition of the city of Santiago is said to be dreadful, with filth and stench everywhere. There is much sickness among the Spanish soldiers, due to bad and insufficient food, and there are many yellow fever cases in the hospitals.

HAWKINS ON THE OLIVETTE.

Among the Wounded Are the Major General and Edward Marshall.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The hospital ship Olivette is expected to arrive in New York to-day or to-morrow. The following are some of the sick and wounded on board:

Major James Bell, First cavalry; Major Alex. O. Brodie, First U. S. V. C.; Second Lieutenant Horace R. Devoreaux, First U. S. V. C.; Lieutenant W. M. Fiscus, Second infantry; Major General H. S. Hawkins; Captain Morton J. Henry; Captain Thomas H. Knox, First cavalry; Captain James H. McClintock, First U. S. V. C.; First Lieutenant Maury Nichols, Seventh infantry; First Lieutenant John R. Thomas, Jr., First U. S. V. C.; Reporter Edward Marshall.

WILL TREAT WITH CANADA.

Among the New Commissioners Are Dingley, Kasson and Foster.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The President has appointed the following commissioners to meet a similar commission on the part of Great Britain and Canada for the purpose of adjusting the relations between the United States and Canada:

Senator Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana, Senator George Gray of Delaware, Representative Nelson Dingley of Maine, John A. Kasson of Iowa and John W. Foster of the District of Columbia.

A FRAUD ON BEER DRINKERS.

Indiana Manufacturers Have Invented an Optical Illusion Glass.

ANDERSON, Ind., July 18.—Glass manufacturers who foresaw the effect of the war tax on saloon business, turned their attention to the manufacture of "optical illusion" beer glasses. The glass is made so it is as thin as the thinnest beer glass at the brim, but by the application of a most deceptive art the glass is so arranged in the bottom and farther down the sides that it cuts off about a fourth of the capacity and at the same time adds no perceptible weight.

TO TAKE THE CAROLINES.

Reported That the Monterey Has an Incidental Duty to Perform.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 18.—Advice from Honolulu said that when the monitor Monterey sailed from that port the commander had orders to stop at the Caroline Islands and take possession of them in the name of the United States. A detachment of marines will be left in possession when the Monterey sails for Manila.

COLOMBIA MUST PAY ITALY.

The Claim Was Awarded by President Cleveland in 1897.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The State department has been notified that the Italian government has determined to adopt force in securing the payment by the republic of Colombia of the arbitration award made by President Cleveland in favor of Ernesto Cerruti, an Italian citizen, amounting to \$250,000.

In view of the serious possibilities involved in the case the United States government has sought to avert an immediate crisis. On the request of the Colombian authorities that the good offices of the United States be exercised word was sent to our charge d'affaires at Rome to make inquiry into the status of the case. There appears to be no disposition on the part of our government to interfere in such steps as Italy may take for the execution of the award, as we are precluded from contesting an award made by this government. At the same time it is hoped that Italy may be disposed to grant sufficient time to the South American republic to permit her to pay the award without suffering the indignity of a seizure of her chief commercial port.

As Italy's purpose is confined to the collection of the award, and has no territorial purposes in view, it is said that the Monroe doctrine has no application to the case, but that it is governed by the rules which apply to the British seizure of Corinto, when the British squadron occupied the custom house until a claim of \$75,000 was settled.

WOUNDED AT FORT MONROE.

People Cheered for the Soldiers Who Were Carried Ashore on Litters.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., July 15.—Two hundred wounded privates and twenty wounded officers arrived here from Shafter's army last night on the transport City of Washington. Most of the men belonged to the Seventy-first New York, though some of them are from Massachusetts and Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan regiments.

Some of the scenes aroused the wildest enthusiasm. When a trooper, a negro, who had received nine Mauser bullets in his body was brought ashore on a stretcher, borne by four white men, the ramparts of Fort Monroe resounded with cheers. Those soldiers who were seriously wounded were taken to the post hospital, where they were cared for, and the others were placed in hospital tents.

About fifty men who were wounded in the hands and arms were permitted to go to their homes, and they left on steamers bound for Washington and Baltimore. There were no deaths on the transports on the way north, but a negro soldier who had been wounded five times died in the hospital last night.

FATAL FIRE AT RACINE, WIS.

Three Men Burned to Death, Several Missing, and a Score Injured.

RACINE, Wis., July 15.—Fire late yesterday afternoon completely destroyed the large three story structure of the Racine Malicious and Wrought Iron company, resulting in a pecuniary loss of \$100,000. Three persons are known to have been killed and a score or more seriously injured. The dead, so far as known, are John Keefe, Gus Knofski and an unidentified man, supposed to be Adelbert Hollister. Eight others are missing.

Tarred and Feathered.

NEWTON, Kan., July 15.—Frank Miller an organ salesman at Halstead, was whipped, tarred and feathered by a mob at that place late last night. Several days ago he attempted to assault the 4-year-old daughter of Dr. J. F. Hertzler, his next door neighbor.

President Andrews Is Chosen.

CHICAGO, July 15.—Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university, was last night elected superintendent of Chicago schools by the board of education.

She—The fact that I am a widow doesn't make any difference, does it? He—Yes, I wouldn't marry you if your husband was living.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE

Omaha, Chicago and New York Market Quotations.

OMAHA.	
Butter—Creamery separator.	13 a 14
Butter—Cholera factory country.	10 a 11
Eggs—Fresh, per doz.	8 a 9
Spring Chickens—Per pound.	12 a 13
Lemons—Per box.	4.50 a 6.00
Oranges—Per box.	2.50 a 2.75
Honey—Choice, per pound.	14 a 15
Onions—Per bushel.	75 a 85
Beans—Hardsheeks navy.	1.25 a 1.30
Potatoes—Per bushel, new.	65 a 75
Hay—Upland per ton.	4.50 a 6.00

SOUTH OMAHA STOCK MARKET.	
Hogs—Choice light.	3.75 a 3.90
Hogs—Heavy weights.	2.10 a 3.15
Best steers.	2.10 a 3.15
Bulls.	2.75 a 3.45
Stags.	3.80 a 4.50
Cattle.	3.80 a 4.50
Western feeders.	4.00 a 4.05
Cows.	2.25 a 4.10
Heifers.	3.50 a 4.00
Stocks and feeders.	4.00 a 4.50
Sheep—Muttons.	4.00 a 4.50
Sheep—Native mixed.	3.25 a 4.50

CHICAGO.	
Wheat—No. 2 spring.	75 a 80
Wheat—No. 3 spring.	70 a 75
Barley—No. 2.	45 a 50
Barley—No. 3.	40 a 45
Eye—No. 2.	55 a 60
Timothy seed, per bushel.	2.50 a 2.55
Pork—Per cwt.	9.50 a 9.60
Lard—Per 100 pounds.	5.10 a 5.15
Cattle—Prime feeding outfit.	4.40 a 4.55
Cattle—Native beef steers.	4.10 a 4.25
Hogs—Mixed.	3.50 a 4.00
Swamp—Spring lambs.	3.50 a 4.00
Swamp—Spring lambs.	3.50 a 4.00

NEW YORK MARKET.	
Wheat—No. 2, red winter.	85 a 90
Wheat—No. 3, red winter.	80 a 85
Barley—No. 2.	45 a 50
Barley—No. 3.	40 a 45
Eye—No. 2.	55 a 60
Timothy seed, per bushel.	2.50 a 2.55
Pork—Per cwt.	9.50 a 9.60
Lard—Per 100 pounds.	5.10 a 5.15
Cattle—Prime feeding outfit.	4.40 a 4.55
Cattle—Native beef steers.	4.10 a 4.