

# DON'T FORGET OR, LIGHT OUT OF JOHN STRANGE WINTER DARNED

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)  
The mere mention of a lord was sufficient to send the nurse off to the door in a bustle; perhaps the good woman scented a tip in the near future. Anyway, when the door was opened to the great man, he was astonished to see a stout, comfortable-looking body standing, smiling and curtsying within. "Yes, my lord; walk this way, my lord," and forthwith she ushered him into the dressing-room to relieve Esther of the baby. "A very fine-looking old gentleman, Miss," she remarked.

"Is he?" said Esther. "No, I've never seen him."  
Meantime Lord Aylmer, suspecting nothing of what had happened, was standing at the window, watching his horses, his keen and wicked old eyes having noticed during the few moments that he had been in the room that Dick's portrait had gone. He heard the sound of the door opening, and turned to meet, not Dorothy, in her flowing blue draperies, with her sweet, shy gray eyes uplifted to his, but a tall, dark-eyed young woman in a plain gray gown, who came forward and held out her hand in what was unmistakably the fashion of a woman who considered herself his social equal.

"Good morning, Lord Aylmer," she said, cordially. "I must thank you very much for all your kindness to my little cousin, who is very lonely just now. My name is Brand—Esther Brand."  
Lord Aylmer could not help starting a little, but he covered it by a profound bow and a protestation that he was delighted—enchanted, in fact—to have the honor of making Miss Brand's acquaintance.

So this was the Esther of whom she had spoken in her letter—Esther Brand; ay, and likely to prove a brand between him and her. He looked with disgust, and a thousand bad words jostled one another in his heart, the while, at Esther's pale, resolute face, her firm, white, capable hands, noted her fearless manner, and admitted that she was unmistakably a woman of education and good breeding. And it is only fair to say that Lord Aylmer positively cursed his ill-luck even while he kept a smooth and smiling front to the enemy.

"And shall I not have the pleasure of seeing Mrs.—er—Harris this morning?" he asked, finding presently that there was no sign of Dorothy's appearance.

Miss Brand laughed. "Well, hardly," she answered. "My cousin is as well as could possibly be expected under the circumstances."

"What circumstances?" Lord Aylmer asked, thinking that Miss Brand was alluding to Barbara's accident.

"The circumstances of a baby," said Esther, smiling.

"Of what? Forgive me, but I do not follow you," he said.

"My cousin has got a baby, Lord Aylmer," said Esther, smiling still more broadly.

Lord Aylmer jumped to his feet. Esther, not a little startled, sprang to hers.

"What?" he cried.

"Mrs. Harris had a little son born at four o'clock this morning," said Esther, who neither understood nor particularly admired this unlooked-for and uncalculated display of feeling.

"Good God!" burst from the old lord's lips.

For a few moments they stood staring right into one another's eyes, he astounded, disgusted, baffled, she puzzled and a little angry at his unusual and extraordinary behavior. Of the two the old lord was the first to recover himself.

"Pon my soul, my dear lady," he said, with an immense attempt to seem jovial and even amused. "I never was so surprised in all my life before—never. You might have knocked me down with a feather, 'pon my word, you might. A baby—a little son—and I left Mrs. Harris late yesterday afternoon, and hadn't the faintest suspicion that anything of the kind was in the wind."

Miss Brand raised her eyebrows and smiled rather coldly. "That is not very surprising, Lord Aylmer," she observed. "As you never saw my cousin before yesterday, you could not be expected to have suspicions."

"Oh, no, no; but you surprised me as much as—so very much. And she is well?"

"Oh! yes, thanks; as well as we

could possibly wish," Esther answered. "And not too much upset by the accident to the poor old lady yesterday, I hope?" he inquired, tenderly.

"Oh! no. Of course, she was upset at the time, but she was wonderfully calm and quiet after I got here."

"And my valet's wife—Amelia Harris—how does she like her?" he asked.

"Well, really, Lord Aylmer, she hardly knows. Amelia came in, and I had to send her off for the doctor almost before my cousin saw her. But I like her and find her very useful; in fact, we should be but very badly off but for her."

"That is good," Lord Aylmer said, with his most fatherly manner.

He felt, this wicked and wily old man, that he would have to be continually on his guard with this steady-eyed young lady. By her advent the difficulties of the situation would be greatly increased; if he succeeded now in casting Dick and getting hold of Dorothy, it would be in spite of Miss Esther Brand. Yet the difficulties of the situation only made him the more anxious to come off victor in the end, only made him more determined to win Dorothy if possible, whether it were by hook or crook.

CHAPTER XXIX.  
E rose to go then, and held out his hand to his enemy.

"I am not only glad, but greatly relieved, that Amelia Harris is able to make herself useful, because I feel that I am in a measure responsible for the accident to your cousin's own servant. I shall be quite anxious to hear how she goes on—your cousin, I mean. I wonder if you would send me a line now and again to Aylmer's Field, near Norwich? I should be so much obliged."

"Oh, certainly I will let you know; it is very good of you to be so interested," Esther answered.

"Ah! that is good of you. I am an old man now, and it is the distressing habit of old people to worry themselves about everything. I shall worry more or less about your cousin until I know she is about again."

"Oh, you mustn't do that," said Esther, laughing. "Then you are going out of town?"

"Yes, I am going to Aylmer's Field for a few days," he replied. "By-the-by, I shall be charmed to place my carriage at your disposal during my absence—for as long as you like afterward, for the matter of that," he added.

"That is really very kind of you," said Esther, "but—it seems rather taking an advantage of you."

"Not at all—not the least in the world," put in the old lord, quickly. "I will tell them to send round every morning for orders."

He went hastily away after this, chucking at the success of his visit. "I thought she was going to be difficult," his thoughts ran; "but she's a woman, and, after all, the same baits catch all of them—all of them. There are two things a woman never seems able to resist—diamonds and a really smart turnout."

He sat still for a few minutes after they turned into the High street, then called to Charles.

"Charles, drive slowly from here to St. George's Hospital," he said.

"Yes, m' lord," answered Charles.

"Never know 'm take such a heap of trouble before," murmured Charles to the coachman.

"Ain't it wonderful?" returned that functionary, with a wink.

The old lord was in luck's way, for just as they reached the corner of the hospital Amelia Harris came out of the big building. She saw him in a moment, and Lord Aylmer called out for the carriage to stop. The carriage drew up close beside the curb, and Amelia Harris stood quite close to the door, so that not a word of her conversation could be heard by the two stiff and solemn figures who sat with their heads carefully turned away from the wicked old man behind them.

"Well!" he said.

"Well," she said, looking at him in a hard, dry kind of way, "have you been there?"

"Yes."

"H'm—nice little surprise for you, I should fancy."

"Oh, a devil of a surprise," irritably Amelia Harris laughed cynically. "Ah, I've been wondering all the morning what you'd think. Well," sharply, "does it make any difference, or are you going on, because if it does—"

"Well!"

"Well, I'll send on this telegram and give her this letter. Poor little fool! she has been worrying about the Indian mail all the morning."

"You will do nothing of the kind—of course I am going on," cried Lord Aylmer, sharply, under his breath. "Give them to me—what are they? There—that will do. Go back—take a cab—and look after my interests as if—this—this—creature had not come at all to interfere with my plans. If anything of importance occurs write to me at Aylmer's Field. If you need to use the telegraph, be very careful how you word your message."

"On the old plan, I suppose," she asked.

"Yes; now go. Charles, to my club."

"Yes, m' lord."  
Being September, the old lord found his favorite club almost deserted—not that he minded; in fact, he wanted the club to himself, and practically he had it. He did not waste time, but read the telegram at once. "Boy—both well," with a sneer, and tore it into a thousand fragments, which he flung into the grate. Then he opened the letter, in Dick's well-known writing, bearing the Madras postmark.

It was a long and tender letter, full of solicitude for her welfare and giving her amusing description of his every-day life.

"Madras isn't much of a place, my darling," Dick said, "but I shall like it well enough when you are out here."

"Good God!" Lord Aylmer cried aloud, "then she means going out to him. So that's your game, is it, my little white cat? Ah! we must see if we can't make a change in that program."

As he sat there muttering over the letter an old gentleman, who was peacefully slumbering over the Morning Post, started violently and began to make profuse apologies.

"Beg your pardon, I'm sure—afraid I was nodding over the paper—ten thousand pardons, and—why, it's Aylmer! Bless my soul, Aylmer, are you in town? How do you do?"

"Yes, I am in town—I'm quite well, thank you, and I don't want the paper because I'm reading letters of great importance," said Lord Aylmer, rudely and pointedly, and with an utter absence of the delightful fatherly manner which he found so effectual at times.

"Oh! really. Deuced unpleasant letters, too, I should think," said the old gentleman, who was a much more important personage than Lord Aylmer, and did not care a snap of his finger for him.

He got up from the chair where he had been sitting, and waddled off to a somewhat easier one in the big bow-window, where he sat down, and began diligently studying the paper, only presently to go fast asleep again with the paper defiantly clasped in his arms.

Lord Aylmer went on studying Dick's letter, feeling better for the small passage of words, much as one often feels when a thunderstorm has cleared the atmosphere on a hot summer's day.

"All the same," the letter continued, "I have got most comfortable quarters here, and I have seen a jolly little house about a mile from the town where I think you will be as happy as possible. I am looking out for a first-rate ayah for you, but really it will be the easiest if you get an ayah for the child in town—there are always some who have taken children over and want their return passage. You see, my darling, I have not been idle about you, nor forgotten to make the best of my opportunities in gathering information which may make you more comfortable, though I think sometimes that people must wonder why I want to know about ayahs and nurses."

(To be Continued.)

WHERE TOMORROW BEGINS.  
Point in the Pacific Where Travelers Lose One Day.

Out in the Pacific ocean, somewhere about midway between San Francisco and Yokohama, is a place where tomorrow is born and the traveler skips from yesterday to to-morrow without being able to get a grip on to-day. One day is absolutely stolen out of his life, for if it be Tuesday on one side of the line, it is either Thursday or Tuesday is repeated on the other. No matter which direction the ship may be sailing, the passenger is shy one whole day when he gets to that point. The weekly calendar operates from different sides of the sea, and the result is this conflict. In crossing the Atlantic from London to New York the passenger gains slightly over half an hour a day. From New York to Chicago he adds another hour to the three or four crossing the ocean, another in reaching Denver, and still another on reaching San Francisco. The latter city reckons time eight hours later than London, and the better portion of a day later than Shanghai or Yokohama. In crossing the Pacific the traveler comes to the time when he catches up with the procession and drops a whole day out of his life as easily as he glides through the water, driven by the ship's powerful screws. This line of demarcation is not a perpendicular one from north to south. The islands in the Pacific take their time reckoning from the continent with which they do the bulk of their trading. This causes the line to zigzag down the ocean in a very ragged manner. It might happen that the boat would strike an island which clings to San Francisco time, the vessel having already skipped a day. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday aboard ship. These features illustrate the ease with which the days get tangled up in the Pacific.

A Lingual Tangle.  
Farmer Hornbeak—"While I was at the village this afternoon I heard a drummer in Hopper's store say he had just read that Hi Ching Lang—h'm—that don't sound right; Hang Lung Chi—no; Lang Chung Hi—er—h'm—lemme see! It's Hang—no; Chi Lung Hang—oh, pshaw!—Ching—no, Lung—"

"Mrs. Hornbeak—Mercy on us, Erry! What in time are you tryin' to git off?" Farmer Hornbeak—"Why, I was jest goin' to say that Hing Lung Chi—oh, drat it! Chang, Lang, Hang, Jang, Dang; or, whatever it is—"

"Mrs. Hornbeak—"Great day, Erry! What nonsense are you tryin' to recite? You talk like a dinner-bell!" Farmer Hornbeak—"I guess I do, for a fact. I was tryin' to say the name of that great Japanese or Chinese statesman."

"Mrs. Hornbeak—"Oh! you mean Li Hung Chang. Well, what about him?" Farmer Hornbeak—"I-I dunno."—Judge.

## A PEACE COMMISSION.

Terms to Be Arranged by Spanish and American Representatives.

SPAIN'S ARMY MUST GO HOME.  
Pending Settlement the Enemy's Troops Must Leave Porto Rico and Cuba—To Hold Manila as a War Indemnity Until Final Peace Treaty Is Signed—Ladrones Coaling Port.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The Cabinet and President have decided that a Spanish-American commission is to have charge of the entire question of the terms of peace, on condition, however, that the Spanish troops are removed immediately from Cuba and Porto Rico and that the United States shall have one of the Ladrones islands.

The President has decided that the statement intended to be made public, as to reply to Spain, shall not be given out. He reached this determination upon representation that such a course would be a violation of the proprieties of diplomacy, which require that such a note shall not be published before it is known to have reached the nation addressed, and that even then reasonable time must be allowed for an answer.

The American reply distinctly gives warning that the proposition as to surrender of all sovereignty in the West Indian waters and the selection of an island in the Ladrones is beyond any discussion whatever.

As to the Philippines the reply says in substance that as further indemnity to the United States for its expenses the United States will hold the city of Manila, its bay and harbor, pending the determination of the future government of the whole island group. One island of the Ladrones group is to be ceded to the United States, this government to make its selection later.

In demanding the surrender of Spanish sovereignty in all our nearby waters the reply diplomatically avoids making any pledges as to what is to be done by this government as to Cuba.

The paper prepared by Secretary Day for presentation to M. Cambon, the French ambassador, as the answer of the United States to Spain's peace proposal, was laid before the cabinet when it met at 11 o'clock this morning. It contained about 1,100 words. At the adjournment yesterday the only point not fully decided upon was as to the extent of our demands respecting the Philippines.

It is now understood that the President and a majority of the cabinet members favored the retention of a coaling station at Manila and the exercise of practically the same sovereign authority over the city and ports as is exercised by Great Britain at Hong Kong. This, it is believed, will be the final result. With regard to other questions than the Philippines, the administration favors the following:

Absolute cession to the United States of Porto Rico and all islands in the West Indies, save Cuba.

Relinquishment by Spain of sovereignty in Cuba. The United States will exercise control there until a stable government can be established.

Acquisition of a coaling station in the Ladrones islands and perhaps the Carolines.

No assumption of Spain's Cuban or Porto Rican debts by the United States.

No war indemnity for Spain. The cabinet adjourned about 1 o'clock. As to the Philippines, it was decided to leave their government open for the present, to be determined later by a commission to be appointed by the two countries, the United States meanwhile to exercise control and jurisdiction over Manila, its harbor and immediately surrounding territory.

The scope and power of this commission could not be learned and the method devised for enforcing any verdict it might reach was left to surmise.

The Administration's general purpose underlying the commission arrangement is understood to be the development of the sober second thought of the American people as to the disposition of the Philippines, unclouded by the clash of war and unaffected by momentary lust for territorial acquisition.

Of course it is understood that no matter what form the Philippine arrangement takes the United States is to acquire a naval station there, for it is understood that the original plan to acquire a coaling station has been broadened into a demand for a naval station.

The argument that brought about this change was the representation of the naval war board that one of the most pressing needs of the United States naval vessels in Asiatic waters was a good dry dock and some machine shops where the repairs that were always required by the complex war ships of to-day can be effected. It was also pointed out that under strict application of the neutrality laws, as urged by some writers, the United States might be prevented in time of war from taking its own coal from its own coaling station, though the same rule cannot be applied to a naval station, which would be held under an entirely different tenure. The maintenance of a naval station would require more territory than a coaling station and the existence of a dock yard at Cavite has fixed the eyes of the naval

war board upon that place as one ready made for our occupancy.

A naval station involves some resident population to supply the necessary labor and some agricultural land is required to maintain this population, the extent of the territory depending entirely upon the size of the station and its importance.

Some of the naval officers have been urging, and their representations have been given weight, that the whole of the island of Luzon is not too great an expanse to support properly such a station as the United States will require. They point also to the difficulty that would be encountered in defending a station that does not occupy the whole of the island upon which it is located. On the other hand it is pointed out that there are several hundred thousand semi-barbarous inhabitants of Luzon whose government would oblige the United States to keep a considerable military and naval force always on and about the island without proper recompense.

ANOTHER CUBAN TOWN FALLS.  
The Gunboat Nashville Takes Gibara Without Firing a Shot.

Key West, Fla., Aug. 1.—The important city of Gibara, on the north-east coast of Cuba, in the province of Santiago, has surrendered to the American navy. This information was brought here this morning by Ensign Snow, who, with a prize crew, arrived in charge of the Spanish schooner Gibara. Snow says that under orders from Admiral Sampson the gunboat Nashville entered the harbor of Gibara Thursday to demand its surrender. The decks were cleared for action to bombard the city if any resistance was offered. Steaming carefully up to the city the commander of the Nashville was surprised to find no attempt made from shore to resist the advance, not even a Spanish flag flying over the public buildings.

He sent an officer and an armed force ashore to demand the surrender of the city, and they found that the Spaniards had evacuated the day before and gone into the interior. The officers took possession and hoisted the American flag. Not a shot was fired. Two Spanish schooners, the Gibara and Expresso, at anchor, were the only vessels in harbor. These were taken in charge and prize crews from the Nashville placed aboard and ordered to take them to Key West. The wife and child of the captain of the schooner Gibara are now on board. The schooner Expresso is expected to arrive here to-day.

Gibara was the only city of any importance remaining under the Spanish in the province of Santiago.

SHAFTER'S REPLY TO CRITICS.  
Garcia Personally Invited to the Capital—Where the Cubans Felled.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The war department has received the following: "SANTIAGO, Aug. 1.—I have the New York Sun of Saturday, July 23, in which comments are made as to my treatment of General Garcia. I desire to say that General Garcia was invited by me personally to go into the city of Santiago at the time I entered, but he declined upon the ground that the Spanish civil officers were left in power. It was fully explained to him that these officials were continued in power until it was convenient to change them for others.

"General Garcia's assistance to me has been purely voluntary on his part and he was told at the beginning that I did not exercise any control over him except as he chose to give. The trouble with General Garcia was that he expected to be placed in command at this place; in other words, that I would turn the city over to him. I explained to him fully that we were at war with Spain and that the question of Cuban independence could not be considered by me.

"Another grievance was that, finding that several thousand men marched in without opposition from General Garcia, I extended my own lines in front of him and closed up the gap, as I saw that I had to depend on my own men for any effective investment of the place.—Shafter."

MADRID READY FOR PEACE.  
American Terms Acceptable to the Spanish Capital.

PARIS, Aug. 1.—A Madrid dispatch to the Paris Temps reports that it is apparent that everybody in Madrid is resigned to the acceptance of the American terms of peace. The only matter that is raising any difficulty is the Cuban debt.

NEARLY 700 NEW CASES.  
Fever Cases Increase Among the Troops at Santiago.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The war department posts the following: "Sanitary conditions for July 28: Total sick, 4,278; total fever cases, 3,495; new cases fever, 696; cases fever restored to duty, 590; death, Private Michael McGoldrick, First Infantry; cause as follows: malarial fever."—Shafter."

Few Mexican Cattle Coming.  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS, Aug. 1.—The Mexican cattle trade seems to be falling off quite rapidly. The importations for June from the Republic into Texas was less than one-fourth as large as those of May and less than one-fifth as large as the importations of last year for the same month, and they were largely made up of calves.

As to the present month, the receipts of cattle thus far in the month, now nearly completed, are almost too small to mention.

## THE EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITS.

That of the University of Missouri at the Exposition.  
Missouri's educational exhibit at the Trans-Mississippi exposition is the equal of any on the grounds. At the head stands that of the state university, which has been brought together and placed in position entirely by private subscription, without the use of a dollar from the treasury of the university. A beautiful and complete series of photographs and plans picture the grounds, the buildings, libraries, laboratories, lecture room, museum and halls. A series of charts shows the growth in all departments of the university since the great fire of 1832. For example, in these six years the university as a whole has increased in numbers 132 per cent. The "approved high schools" of the university have increased in the value of their buildings and equipment 140 per cent., though at the same time the requirements for admission to the university have been raised 50 per cent.

The university exhibit is very strong in original matter. The department of romance languages is represented by several frames filled with "phonetic tracings"—unique and valuable records of language study, which can hardly be duplicated by another university of the Trans-Mississippi region. Biology is illustrated by photographs and beautifully mounted sections of brains, showing the method of studying brain formation and texture; physiology by a series of photographs of students at work and of indelible tracings that demonstrate how nerve force can be studied and recorded. Two interesting pieces of chemical apparatus show improvements invented by the professor of chemistry, while the professor of agricultural chemistry displays an interesting study of the heat-producing power of certain animal and vegetable fats.

After examining the specimens from the department of bacteriology, and reading such names as "lock jaw," "bubonic plague," "yellow fever," one learns with relief that these bacteria have been allowed to grow and flourish for a season and then killed before being placed on exhibition.

The development of agriculture has a practical study in charts showing the power required to move the same loads over all sorts and conditions of roads when placed on wagons with wheels having narrow tires and then on those with broad tired wheels. Other charts show an ingenious method for the analysis of soils and the results obtained by the students. Still other frames are filled with studies in sheep breeding.

In horticulture is shown the winter protection of peach trees so that the buds may not be destroyed by frost. Nearby stands a table showing the apparatus and work of the student of entomology in his study of larvae and insects.

The department of engineering and manual training, with its drawings, apparatus, patterns and shop work, makes an admirable display, one "school ma'am's" work in manual training being especially interesting. A carefully constructed relief map of a section of three counties in south Missouri illustrates practical work in the department of geology. A series of fourteen maps from the departments of history and political science offers an interesting study of the political and industrial growth of Missouri.

SPAIN WILL PROTEST.  
Sagasta Declares He Asked for Peace Before Porto Rico Was Occupied.

LONDON, July 29.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Mail says: Spain will probably protest against an attack upon Porto Rico after the Washington cabinet had officially received Spanish overtures for peace. Senator Sagasta said to-day: "We resolved on peace many days ago and made known our resolutions to the United States government. I regard as null and void and as destitute of good faith everything that the Americans have done since, and I am ready to protest against it formally."

Several Brought Fortunes.  
SEATTLE, Wash., July 29.—Steamer Humboldt arrived from St. Michael's yesterday afternoon with 112 passengers from Dawson City with about \$1,000,000 in gold dust and as much more in drafts. Three men brought \$250,000 each.

In most lives the centripetal forces abound over the centrifugal. Thought and feeling revolve slavishly about the self-center, instead of generously tending off on lines of sacrificing service.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE  
Omaha, Chicago and New York Market Quotations.

OMAHA.  
Butter—Creamery separator... 13 a 15  
Butter—Choice fancy country... 10 a 11  
Eggs—Fresh, per doz... 9 a 10  
Spring Chickens—Per pound... 11 a 12  
Lemons—Per box... 4 75 a 5 00  
Oranges—Per box... 2 50 a 2 75  
Honey—Choice, per pound... 14 a 15  
Onions—Per bushel... 75 a 85  
Beans—Handpicked navy... 1 25 a 1 30  
Potatoes—Per bushel, new... 50 a 55  
Hay—1/2 land per ton... 4 50 a 5 00

SOUTH OMAHA STOCK MARKET.  
Hogs—Choice light... 3 75 a 3 80  
Hogs—Heavy weights... 3 25 a 3 35  
Beefsteers... 2 00 a 2 25  
Yearlings... 75 a 85  
Sows... 3 50 a 4 00  
Calves... 2 75 a 3 10  
Western feeders... 2 50 a 2 75  
Cows... 2 25 a 2 40  
Heifers... 2 00 a 2 50  
Stockers and feeders... 2 25 a 2 50  
Sheep—Woolless... 2 00 a 2 50  
Sheep—Native mixed... 2 20 a 2 40

CHICAGO.  
Wheat—No. 2 spring... 64 a 75  
Corn—Per bushel... 34 a 34 1/2  
Oats—Per bushel... 25 a 25 1/2  
Barley—No. 2... 22 a 24  
Rye—No. 2... 22 a 24  
Timothy seed, per bushel... 2 25 a 2 50  
Pork—Per cwt... 9 50 a 9 75  
Lard—Per 50 lbs... 3 10 a 3 25  
Cattle—Prime feeding cattle... 4 00 a 4 25  
Cattle—Native beef steers... 4 00 a 4 25  
Hogs—Mixed... 4 00 a 4 25  
Sheep—Tipped lambs... 3 50 a 4 00  
Sheep—Spring lambs... 3 50 a 4 00

NEW YORK MARKET.  
Wheat—No. 2 red winter... 70 a 75 1/2  
Corn—No. 2... 28 1/2 a 29  
Oats—No. 2... 22 a 23  
Rye—No. 2... 22 a 24  
Clover—Hood... 11 a 12  
Hops—1905... 11 a 12  
Sheep—Native mixed... 2 20 a 2 40

KANSAS CITY.  
Wheat—No. 2 spring... 71 a 75  
Corn—No. 2... 28 a 29  
Oats—No. 2... 22 a 23  
Rye—No. 2... 22 a 24  
Hops—1905... 11 a 12  
Sheep—Native mixed... 2 20 a 2 40