CHAPTER III - (CONTINUED.) were over, I proceeded to ascertain how startled by the beauty of a girl who the last year had treated Carriston. I passed me and entered, as if she were was both delighted and astonished at a regular inhabitant of the place. Not the great change for the better which a rosy Scotch lassie, such as one would had taken place in his manner, no less expect to find indigenous to the soil; than his appearance. He looked far but a slim graceful girl with delicate more robust; he seemed happier, bright- classical features. A girl with a mass er-altogether more like ordinary hu- of knotted light hair, yet with the apmanity. Not only had he greeted me parent anomaly, dark eyes, eye-lashes with almost boisterous glee, but dur- and eyebrows-a combination which, to face. Such a conquest did she make of ing our drive through the wonderful my mind, makes a style of beauty rare, scenery he was in the gayest spirits irresistible, and dangerous above all and full of fun and anecdote. I con- others. The features which filled the gratulated him heartily upon the exquisite oval of her face were refined marked improvement in his health, and faultless. Her complexion was both mentally and physically.

"Yes, I am much better," he said. anything save perfect health. To cut "I followed a part of your advice-gave | my enthusiastic description short, I scene, interested myself in many more good fortune to cast my eyes on a things. I am quite a different man."

"No supernatural visitations?" I asked, anxious to learn that his cure in plainest and simplest description, no lieved that his marriage would make that direction was complete.

before answering.

and mimetic descriptions of the vari- followed her until she vanished at the eties of Scotch character which he had end of the dark passage which led to met with during his stay. He depicted | the back of the house. his experiences so amusingly that I laughed heartily for many a mile.

I asked, when he paused for a moment | markable likeness between her deliin his merry talk.

ashamed. "I scarcely like to tell you; blance may have added to the interest you will think my reason se absurd." the girl's appearance awoke in my the ordinary standard."

in Scotland. I feared if I gave my true | patience the appearance of Carristonname at the hotel at which I stayed on and breakfast. my way here, he might by chance see

"Well, and what if he did?" "I can't tell you. I hate to know I I saw him I cried:

feel like it. But I have always, per--and this place is horribly lonely." Now that I understood the meaning she staying here like ourselves?"

of his words I thought the boy must be joking; but the grave look on his eyes-a look which pretty well told me face showed me he was never further everything. Nevertheless, he answered from merriment.

positively ridiculous about your cousin. as rocks and branches: You can't think the man wants to murder you."

"I don't know what I think. I am saying things to you which I ought not to say; but every time I meet him I face and eyes." feel he hates me, and wishes me out of

the world." a great difference. I dare say all this | the name was originally Rohan." is fancy on your part."

"Perhaps so. Anyway, Cecil Carr is | inquiries as to Miss Rowan's parentas good a name up here as Charles Car- | age. riston, so please humor my whim and say no more about it."

As it made no difference to me by what name he chose to call himself I dropped the subject. I knew of old her native land. Some years ago she that some of his strange prejudices were proof against anything I could do | year the father died, penniless, they to remove them. At last we reached | tell me, so the girl has since then lived our temporary abode. It was a substantial, low-built house, owned and widow, who, although well-to-do so far and bye." as the simple ideas of her neighbors solitude, or artists who, like our- duchess, selves, preferred to enjoy the beauties of nature undisturbed by the usual eb-

bing and flowing stream of sight-seers. As Carriston asserted, the accommodation, if homely, was good enough for riston jumped up hastily and snatched two single men; the fare was plentiful it from me. "They are too bad to look and our rooms were the picture of at," he said. As I struggled to regain cleanliness. After a cursory inspection possession, sundry strings broke, and, I felt sure that I could for a few weeks | lo and behold! the floor was littered. make myself very happy in these quar- not with delineations of rock, lake,

the house before I found out one reason utes before. Full face, profile, threefor the great change in the better in Charles Carriston's demeanor; knew why his step was lighter, his eye brighter, his voice gayer, and his whole bearing altered. Whether the reason was a subject for congratulation or not I could not as yet say.

The boy was in love; in love as only a passionate, romantic, imaginative a plentiful and, to me, very welcome nature can be; and even then only | breakfast. once in a lifetime. Heedless, headstrong, impulsive, and entirely his own master, he had given his very heart and soul into the keeping of a woman.



HAT a man of Carriston's rank, breeding, and refinement, should meet his fate within the walls of a lonely farm-house, beyond the Trossachs, seems ?ncredible. One would scarcely expect to find among

such humble surroundings a wife suitable to a man of his stamp. And yet when I saw the woman who had won him. I neither wondered at the conquest nor did I blame him for weak-

morning after my arrival. Eager to to act the elder, and advise him either taste the freshness of the morning air for or against the marriage. Carriston

stroll. I returned, and whilst standing So soon as our first hearty greetings at the door of the house, was positively pale, but its paller in no way suggested

Although her dress was of the one could have mistaken her for a ser-His face fell. He hesitated a second | vant; and much as I admire the bonny, healthy Scotch country lassies, I felt almost a laughable one. I objected on was a peasant, and, as might be sup-"No-not now," he said. "I fought sure that the mountain air had never against the strange feeling, and be- reared a being of this ethereal type. lieve have got rid of it-at least I hope | As she passed me, I raised my hat instinctively. She gracefully bent her I said no more on the subject. Car- golden head, and bade me a quiet but riston plunged into a series of vivid unembarrassed good-morning. My eyes the more I was struck by it. A strang-

Even during the brief glimpse I enjoyed of this fair unknown, a strange "But why the change in your name?" idea occurred to me. There was a recate features and those, scarcely less He blushed, and looked rather delicate, of Carriston. This resem-"Never mind. I don't judge you by mind. Anyway, I entered our sittingroom, and, a prey to curiosity and per-"Well, the fact is, my cousin is also haps hunger, awaited with much im-

The former arrived first. Generally it, and look me up in these wild speaking, he, was afoot long before I was, but this morning we had reversed the usual order of things. As soon as

haps without cause, been afraid of him lovely girl I met outside. An angel, never have I seen two people so utterly unwittingly steps too near while movwith dark eyes and golden hair. Is

A lock of pleasure flashed into his ac carelessly as if such lovely women "Why, Carriston," I cried, "you are | were as common to the mountain side

> "I expect you mean Miss Rowan; a niece of our worthy landlady. She lives with her."

"She cannot be Scotch with such a

"Half and half. Her father was called an Englishman; but was, I be-"Between wishing and doing, there is lieve, of French extraction. They say Carriston seemed to have made close

"But what brings her here?" I asked. "She has nowhere else to go. Rowan was an artist. He married a sister of our hostess, and bore her away from died, leaving this one daughter. Last with her only relative, her aunt."

"Well," I said, "as you seem to know inhabited by a thrifty middle-aged all about her, you can introduce me by

"With the greatest pleasure, if Miss went, was nevertheless always willing Rowan permits," said Carriston. I was to add to her resources by accommo- glad to hear him give the conditional dating such stray tourists as wished to promise with as much respect to the bury themselves for a day or two in lady's wishes as if she had been a Then, with the liberty a close friend

may take, I drew toward me a portfolio, full, I presumed, of sketches of surrounding scenery. To my surprise Carand torrent, but with images of the I had not been twenty-four hours in fair young girl I had seen a few minquarter face, five, even seven-eighth face, all were there each study perfectly executed by Carriston's clever pencil. I threw myself into a chair and laughed aloud, whilst the young man, blushing and discomfited, quickly huddled the portraits between the covers. just as a genuine Scotch lassie bore in

Carriston did favor me with his company during the whole of that day, but, in spite of my having come to Scotland to enjoy his society, that day, from easily guessed reasons, was the only one in which I had undisputed

possession of my friend. Of course I bantered him a great deal on the portfolio episode. He took it in good part, attempted little or no defense. Indeed, before night he had told me with all a boy's fervor how he had loved Madeline Rowan at first sight, how in the short space of time which had elapsed since that meeting he had wooed her and won her; how good and beautiful she was: how he worshiped her; how happy he felt; graces, reserved, self-contained and dehow, when I went south he should accompany me, and, after making a few necessary arrangements, return at once

and bear his bride away. I could only listen to him, and con-I made the great discovery on the gratulate him. It was not my place I rose betimes and went for a short had only himself to please, and if he pickled herrings every year.

made a rash step only himself to blame for the consequences. And why should I have dissuaded?-I, who in two days envied the boy's good fortune.



SAW a great deal of Madeline Rowan. How strange and out-of-place her name and face seemed amid our surroundings. If at first somewhat shy and retiring, she scon, if only for Carriston's sake, consented to look

upon me as a friend, and talked to me freely and unreservedly. Then I found that her nature was as sweet as her me that, save for one chimerical reason. I should have felt quite certain that Carriston had chosen well, and would be happy in wedding the girl of his ron comb just before it was getting choice; heedless of her humble position | ipe, as it was necessary and customin the world, and absence of befitting ary in that way to take from it the bitwealth. When once his wife, I felt sure erness. He was the son of a poor shepthat if he cared for her to win social | 1erd, and stuttered; but before the up moping, tried constant change of may at once say it has never been my success, her looks and bearing would stammering rustic the Philistines, and insure it, and from the great improve- Syrians, and Phoenicians, and Moalovelier creature than this young girl. ment which, as I have already said, I bites, and Ammonites, and Edomites, noticed in his health and spirits, I be- and Israelites trembled. his life lorger and happier.

Now for my objection, which seems the score of the extraordinary resemblance, which, so far as a man may re-Charles Carriston and Madeline Rowan. The more I saw them together, er might well have taken them for twin brother and sister. The same delicate features, drawn in the same lines; the same soft, dark, dreamy eyes; even the that through these branches he could same shaped heads. Comparing the two, it needed no phrenologist or physiognomist to tell you that where one excelled the other excelled; where one failed the other was wanting. Now, could I have selected a wife for my friend, I would have chosen one with habits and constitution entirely different from his own. She should have been a bright, bustling woman, with lots of energy and common sense-one who would have rattled him about and kept him going-not a lovely, dark-eyed, dreamy girl, who could for hours at a stretch make her- twelve o'clock at night, hark to the self supremely happy if only sitting at | wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and her lover's feet and speaking no word. "Carriston, tell me at once who is the Yet they were a handsome couple, and te-who, and the serpent's hiss, as he devoted to each other as those two ing through the thickets! So Amos, seemed to be during those autumn days like other herdsmen, got the habit of which I spent with them.

I soon had a clear proof of the closeness of their mental resemblance. One evening Carriston, Madeline, and I were sitting out of doors, watching the gray mist deepening in the valley at our feet. Two of the party were, of course, hand in hand, the third seated at a discreet distance-not so far away as to preclude conversation, but far enough off to be able to pretend that he saw and heard only what was intended for his eyes and ears.

How certain topics, which I would have avoided discussing with Carriston, were started, I hardly remember. Probably some strange tale had been passed down from wilder and even more solitary regions than ours-some ridiculous tale of Highland superstition, no doubt embellished and augmented by each one who repeated it to his fellows. From her awed look, I soon found that Madeline Rowan, perhaps by reason of the Scotch blood in her veins, was as firm a believer in things visionary and beyond nature, as ever Charles Carriston, in his siliest moments, could be. As soon as I could, I stopped the talk, and the next day, finding the girl for a few minutes alone, told her plainly that subjects of this kind should be kept as far as possible from her future husband's thoughts. She promised obedience, with dreamy eyes which looked as far away and full of visions as Car-

"By the bye," I said, "has he ever spoken to you of seeing strange "Yes; he has hinted at it."

"And you believe him?" "Of course I do; he told me so."

This was unanswerable. "A pretty pair they will make," I muttered, as Madeline slipped from me to welcome her lover, who was approaching. "They will see ghosts in every corner, and goblins behind ever curtain."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Sir Isanc Newton's Absence of Mind. got whether he had dined or not. It is reported that on one occasion his ceded by the dimness of the sun, which friend, Dr. Stukely, being announced, for nearly a year gave no more light Sir Isaac asked him to be scated, and than the moon, although there were he would join him shortly. The phi- no clouds to obscure it? losopher repaired to his laboratory, and as time went on, it became evident that the visit of his friend had entirely escaped him. The doctor was left eitting in the dining-room until the dinseated himself at the table and demolished the fowl. When Sir Isaac entered the room, and saw the remnants of the meal, he apologized and said: "Believe me, I had quite forgotten I had dined.'

A Striking Likeness.

Miss Susan is an exceedingly refined young lady, who has seen some five summers. She is full of airs and of cidedly uppish. She cut her uncle dead in the street one day, and when spired herdsman, but seven in one he reproached her for her extreme hauteur, she said, with her most pronounced society manner:

"Oh, I saw you, uncle, but I thought it was auntie!"-Harper's Round Table. Germany imports 800,000 tons of

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A FARMER'S ADVICE LAST SUN-DAY'S SUBJECT.

rom the Following Text: "Seek film That Maketh the Seven Stars and Orion" - Book of Amos, Chapter 5,



COUNTRY farmer wrote this text-Amos of Tekoa. He plowed . the earth and threshed the grain by a new threshing machine just invented, as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the syca-

nore tree, and scarified it with an

Moses was a law-giver. Daniel was a prince, Isaiah a courtier, and David a sing; but Amos, the author of my text, posed, nearly all his parallelisms are pastoral, his prophecy full of the odor semble a woman, existed between of new mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves, and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defense. He watched the herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes so see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than we who have tight roofs to our houses, and hardly ever see the stars except among the tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the year when the herds were in special danger, he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the curtain of the night-heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silvered tassels of lunar light. What a life of solitude, all alone

> with his herds! Poor Amos! And at the bear's growl, and the owl's te-whit studying the map of the heavens, because it was so much of the time spread out before him. He noticed | ioned the Pleiades and Orion! Oh, what some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year He had a poetic nature, and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinely rhythmic. But two rosettes of stars especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground, or lying on his back under the open scrol of the midnight heavensthe Pleiades, or Seven Stars, and Orion. The former group this rustic prophet associated with the spring, as it rises about the first of May. The latter he associated with the water, as it comes to the meridian in January. The Pleiades, or Seven Stars, connected with all sweetness and joy; Orion, the herald of the tempest. The ancients were the more apt to study the physiognomy and juxtaposition of the heavenly bodies, because they thought they had a special influence upon the earth; and perhaps they were right. If the moon every few hours lifts and lets down the tides of the Atlantic ocean, and the electric storms in the sun, by all scientific admission, affected the earth, why not the stars have proportionate effect?

And there are some things which make me think that it may not have been all superstitution which connected the movements and appearance of the heavenly bodies with great moral events on earth. Did not a meteor run on evangelistic errand on the first Christmas night, and designate the rough cradle of our Lord? Did not the stars in their course fight against Sisera? Was it merely coincidental that before the destruction of Jerusalem the moon was hidden for twelve consecutive nights? Did it merely happen so that a new star appeared in constellation Casseopeia, and then disappear just before Charles IX. of France, who was responsible for St. Bartholomew massacre, died? Was it without significance Sir Isaac Newton, too, frequently for- that in the days of the Roman Emperor Justinian war and famine were pre-

Astrology, after all, may have been something more than a brilliant heathenism. No wonder that Amos of the text, having heard these two anthems of the stars, put down the stout rough ner was served. This consisted of a staff of the herdsman and took into roast fowl. The host not even now his brown hand and cut and knotted putting in an appearance, Dr. Stukely | fingers the pen of the prophet, and advised the recreant people of his time to return to God, saying: "Seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion." This command, which Amos

> gave 785 years B. C., is just as appropriate for us 1897 A. D.

In the first place, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made the Pleiades and Orion must be the God of order. It was not so much a star here and a star there that impressed the ingroup, and seven in the other group. He saw that night after night and season after season and decade after decade they had kept step of light, each one in its own place, a sisterhood never clashing and never contesting precedence. From the time Hesiod called

Atlas" and Virgil wrote in his Aeneld of "Stormy Orion" until now, they have observed the order established for their coming and going; order written not in manuscript that may be pigeonholed, but with the hand of the Almighty on the dome of the sky, so that all nations may read it. Order. Persistent order. Sublime order. Omnipotent order.

What a sedative to you and to me, to whom communities and nations sometimes seem going pell-mell, and the world ruled by some fiend at haphazard, and in all directions maladministration! The God who keeps seven worlds in right circuit for six thousand years can certainly keep all the affairs of individuals and nations and continents in adjustment. We had not better fret much, for the peasant's argument of the text was right. If God can take care of the seven worlds of the Pleiades and the four chief worlds of Orion, he can probably take care of the one world we inhabit.

So I feel very much as my father felt one day when we were going to the country mill to get a grist ground, and I, a boy of seven years, sat in the back part of the wagon, and our yoke of oxen ran away with us and along a labyrinthine road through the woods, so that I thought every moment we would be dashed to pieces, and I made a terrible outcry of fright, and my father turned to me with a face perfectly calm, and said: "De Witt, what are you crying about? I guess we can ride as fast as the exen can run." And, my hearers, why should we be affrighted and lose our equilibrium in the swift movements of worldly events, especially when we are assured that it is not a yoke of unbroken steers that are drawing us on, but that order and wise government are in the yoke?

* * *

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two archipelagoes of stars must be an unchanging God. There had been no change in the stellar appearance in this herdsman's life-time, and his father, a shepherd, reported to him that there had been no change in his lifetime. And these two clusters hang over the celestial arbor now just as they were the first night that they shone on the Edenic bowers, the same as when the Egyptians built the Pyramids from the top of which to watch them, the same as when the Chaldeans calculated the eclipses, the same as when Elihu, acording to the Book of Job, went out to study the aurora borealis, the same under Ptolemaic system and Copernican system, the same from Calisthenes to Pythagoras, and from Pythagoras to Herschel, Surely, a changeless God must have fashan anodyne amid the ups and downs of life, and the flux and reflux of the tides of prosperity, to know that we have a changeless God, "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever."

Xerxes garlanded and knighted the steersman of his boat in the morning and hanged him in the evening of the same day. Fifty thousand people stood around the columns of the national capital, shouting themselves hoarse at the presidential inaugural, and in four months so great were the antipathies that a ruffian's pistol in Washington depot expressed the sentiment of many a disappointed officeseeker. The world sits in its chariot and drives tandem, and the horse ahead is Huzza, and the horse behind is Anathema. Lord Cobham, in King James' time was applauded, and had thirty-five thousand dollars a year, but was afterward execrated, and lived on scraps stolen from the royal kitchen. Alexander the Great after death remained unburied for thirty days because no one would do the honor of shoveling him under. The Duke of Wellington refused to have his iron fence mended because it had been broken by an infuriated populace in some hour of political excitement, and he left it in ruins that men might learn what a fickle thing is human favor. "But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting to them that fear him, and his righteousness unto the children's children of such as keep his covenant, and to those who remember his commandments to do them." This moment "seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

And I am glad that so many texts call us to look off to other worlds, many of them larger and grander and more resplendent. "Look there," says Job, "at Mazaroth and Arcturus and his sons!" Look there," says St. John, "at the moon under Christ's feet!" "Look there," says Joshua, "at the sun standing still above Gibeon!" "Look there," says Moses, "at the sparkling firmament!" "Look there," says Amos, the herdsman, "at the Seven Stars and Orion!" Do not let us be so sad about those who shove off from this world under Christly pilotage. Do not lei us be so agitated about our own o'..g off this little barge or sloop or canalboat of a world to get on some "Great Eastern" of the heavens. Do not let us persist in wanting to stay in this barn, this shed this out-house of a world, when al! the king's palaces already occupied by many of our best friends are swinging wide open their gates to let us in.

From Jersey.

The reed bird delicate and delicious lay supine on a bit of toast, when Uncle Caleb of New Jersey sat down. "Are you fond of the little fowl?" asked the hostess. "Well," he replied, "ez fur taste, they're fine. But ez fur 'pearance, I must say they mind me of a mosquiter growed up."

Macaulay's memory was so retentive that, after reading a book once, he could give all the salient points of it and recite many long passages of it verthe Pleiades the "seven daughters of | batim. Eucep-Muttons.....

Two Missourlans Freeze to Death. St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 27.—Parle Sterling and George Boone, residing near Hamilton, Mo,, went on a spree yesterday. Last night they started home. Their bodies were found beside the road this morning. It is thought they became numbed by the cold and laid down to sleep.

Fifty Below in Manitoba. WINNEPEG, Manitoba, Jan. 27. - Last night the temperature fell to the lowest point in this county recorded for years. Fifty below zero was generally reported from the Red river to Banff, in the mountains. The weather is now moderating considerably.

Jail Delivery Was Planned.

MANSFIELD, Mo., Jan. 27.-G. W. Johnson, sheriff, and ex-Prosce-Cing Attorney Farnsworth of Ava, Douglas county, took the train here last night for West Plains, Mo., to which place they had been called by Jailkeeper Wiler to get Ed Perry, murderer of the Sawyer family, who will be hanged at Ava Saturday next. Perry has been at West Plains for safekeeping, and a jail delivery plot was discovered. Perry will be taken to the court house at Ava and heavily guarded until the hour of his execution Saturday.

Stephens Disregarded.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 27.-Governor Stephens this morning sent the names of two new police commissioners for St. Louis to the Senate. They are A. C. Steuver, a wealthy brewer, and General James Lewis, a leading lawyer. Despite this action of the governor the Senate, in executive session, confirmed the appointments of Forrester and Bannerman, St. Louis police commissioners appointed by Stone before he retired from office, also Regan and Vannotta, police commissioners of St. Joseph.

Failure Follows Failure.

CANTON, N. Y., Jan. 27.-The High Falls Sulphite, Pulp and Mining company assigned this morning. The plant is said to have cost \$300,000. President Usher of the National Bank of Potsdam, which closed its doors yesterday, was interested in the company. Cashier Price of the National Bank of Potsdam said that the failure of the Piercefield Paper and Mining company started a run on the bank which it was unable to stand.

Police Commissioners Appointed.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 27.—Governor Leedy this morning appointed police commissioners for Topeka and Fort Scott as follows: . For Topeka-J. B. Dillard, Populist, president: M. D. Henderson, Populist, secretary, and Wilson Keith, silver Republican. For Fort Scott-Robert Stalker, Democrat, president; J. A. Bamburger, Democrat, secretary; J. E. Ball, Populist. Governor Leedy says there will be no charge in the Leaver worth commission.

The Stevens Murder.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Jan. 27.—County Coroner Dr. R. H. Cabell held an inquest over the remains of Charles Stevens. Four gunshot wounds were found in his body, but no evidence was obtained to fix the responsibility on anyone. More trouble is feared, as it is reported that other witnesses against Stevens for the murder of William Ellis, and whose lives have been threatened, are restless, and will take no chances from the friends of Stevens.

Indicted for Boodling-

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 27. Building Inspector John R. Gilman was arrested to-day under a grand jury indictment. His arraignment was delayed, but it is supposed that the charge is boodling in connection with the letting of contracts by the state soldier's home board, of which he is a member. Indictments have also been returned for two more aldermen.

It Will Be a Big Dairy.

JEFFERSON, Iowa, Jan. 27.-Hiram C. Wheeler, the Iowa farm king, who was the Republican nominee for Gover for in 1891, and was defeated by Horace Hoies, has sold his farm of 4,000 acres in Sae county and will remove to Texas. He has purchased more than 7,000 acres of land fifty miles northeast of Galveston and proposes to es tablish the largest dairy in the world eyenne's Postmaster Arrested.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Jan. 27. - Postoffice Inspector McMechen has arrested George A. Draper, postmaster of Cheyenne, and his son Charles on the charge of stealing a registered package containing \$4.552 from the Chicago mail pouch. The postoffice has been turned over to the bondsmen.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS Quotations From New York, Chicago, St.

	OMAHA.	
		@ 21
•	Butter-Creamery separator. 29 Butter-Choice fancy country 13	60 14
	Eggs-Fresh 13	CA 14
1	A contract Chicalogue decorate	1568 15
42	Turkeys 8	@ 9
	Geese and Ducks 5	6
i	Turkeys. 8 Geese and Ducks. 5 Lemons—Choice Messinas. 3 (0) Honey—Fancy White 14 Onions, per bu. (0) Heans—Handpicked Navy 1 25	@ 4 00
	Honey-Fancy White 14	15 15
	Onions, per bu	119 44
	Heans-Handpicked Navy 1 35	66 1 40
1	Potatoes 25 Sweet Potatoes per bbl. 175 Oranges Per box 360 United States 175	62 0 01
21	Orangos P. r box 3 00	@ 4 (0)
1	Hav-Upland, per ton	60 5 50
3	Apples Ferbbl	9n 2 50
	SOUTH OMAHA STUCK MAR	N. P. F.
2	Bors_Light Mixed 3.30	@ 3 50
1	Lors-Heavy Weights	64 3 50
	1.e-f-Steers 2 :00	@ 4 15
	Hors-Light Mixed	@ 3 45
1	M-ikers and springers 25 00	@3+00
,	\$1928	@ 3 60
	Calves 2 00	(3 5 0)
- 1	Calves. 2 00 Stags 2 10 Cows 1 76 Feifers 2 25 Stockers and Feeders 3 60 Sheep-Native 2 25 Sheep-Lambs 3 75	@ 3.23
•	Cows	66 3 35
	Problem and Foodage 3.60	Ø 4 00
	Shoon Varive 2 25	66 3 25
	Sheen-Lambs 3.75	66 4 25
;		
	Wheat—No. CSpring	@ 1756
	Corn-Fer bu 2	@ 21%
	Gats-1er bu 15	每 15%
	Fork 7 87 Lard 2 8 Stockers and feeders 3 65	@ 7 90
εį	Lard 3 8	@ 3 90
	Fine Keys and leeders d for	02 4 23
Н	Calves 4 25 Hogs-Medium mixed 3 40	O 2 5 7
Н	Sheep-Lambs 3 75	@ 5 0
Н	NEW VOICE	
	Wheet-No I hard 91	@ 9 34
	Corn No 2	GA 2816
ч	Whest-No. I, hard 94 tern No. 2, 28 Oats-No. 2, 21 Pork-859 Lard-957 Lard-978 ST. LOUIS.	60 21%
Ц	Pork 8 50	60 9,00
8	Lard 4 25	(g 4 50
Н	ST. LOUIS.	
	Wheat - Vo Tree cash	100 Mc 140 M
	Corn-Per bu 19	@ 194
	Unis-Per bu 16	@ 16 2
	Corn—Per bu	05 3 4 1 07 7 00
	Tatt e-Native Ship ng Steers. 3 50	6 2 99
ı	KANSAS CITY.	0 000
	Wheat-No. 2 hard 77	@ 17% @ 17% @ 17% @ 4 10
	Corn—No. 2	60 17
	1 attle Stockers and forders 2 75	62 4 10
	Lors-Mixed 3.35	@ 3.50
1	Sheen-Lambs 3 50	@ 5 00
	Cats—No. 2 17 Cattl:—Stockers and feeders. 2.75 Logs—Mixed 3.35 Sheep—Lambs 3.50 Sheep—Muttons 2.00	0.340