JOHN TOPP, PIRATE

By Weatherby Chesney and Alick Munro.

COPTRIGHT, 1900, BY WRATHERBY CRESNET AND ALICK MUNRO. ILLUSTRATIONS BY IL O. COULTAS.

slaves waiting our return with freshy killed pork as we had hoped. We halled, but got no reply; went to the nearest rising ground, but saw no sign, and so, concluding that incessant hunting was making the swine more shy and difficult to find, we made shift to all our stomachs with any odds and ends which the larder happened to contain. Afterward, throwing ourselves down on luxurious natural moss couches, we blew our tobacco smoke point by point and not giving the Spanish foragers so much as a thought.

But when Job Trehalion yawned and anid he'd turn in if his stomach weren't so empty every one began to wonder ement she was destined for! Eagerly, what had happened to the plg hunters to keep them away so long, and Alec, going to the top of the cliff, halled the sentry on guard at the cave's month rush was stopped by the stout warp of to ask if they had gone straight to their esparto grass which bound her, and fail without reporting themselves.

surprise at seeing his captain there, harbor, come an hour agone."

"Why didn't you hall the boat, him high above our shoulders. booby ?"

"I did, captain," replied the fellow in

At this I broke out into a storm of above a whisper. abuse at the sentry for his stupidity, but Alec cut me short, bidding me

ginning of a race, while I, with a crowd at my heels, tore down to the

One boat had gone, sure enough, and the other lay high and dry. We reached her and found that the Spaniards had taken a simple method of preventing pursuit. They had removed all the oars, knowing well enough that we had none in reserve.

We could do nothing, for before could split up new oars they would be far beyond our ken, as there was no



"Didn't I tell you that live Spaniards were more dangerous than dead onest" moon, and in the darkness we stood n chance of finding them. So we hailed to Alec to come back, and after making sure that our storehouses were untouched returned to the cave.

At the door we were met by the old

"Oh, ho, ho!" he cackled. "So Don Miguel and his fellow scoundrels have taken the first chance of breaking their plighted word. Didn't I tell you that live Spaniards were more dangerous than dead ones? And you derided my words and called me a savage and murderer. Ah, ha, a merry buzzing hornets' nest they'll bring about your ears presently! Then maybe your squeamishness will pass away and the sou" blue Spanish blood will flow in rivers. But If you were wise, Captain Ireland, you would give orders at once to light a fire of green wood at the mouth of the cave and smoke out the rest of the hive before they, too, manage to free their stings. You frown at my advice. Ah, but you're young, my most chivalrous captain; young and tender hear ed, for as yet you've suffered only trivial injuries at Spanish hands! Oh, ho, ho, my words are wasted now, but maybe you'll live to see their wisdom!"

"Old man," said Willie Trehation solemnly, seeing by Alec's face that a storm was coming, "stop your bloodthirsty babbling an go an lark with Nephew Job, your crazy playmate."

And the old man, after glowering venomously at his interrupter, did as he was told, and the two of them gamed with knucklebone for a maravedi a throw until far into the night.

Next day we laid the first plank of our new ship, and thenceforward the flat by the cave resounded with the bubbing of adzes, the ring of hammers, the jarring of saws and the songs of the workmen, a discordant medley enough, but to our ears the sweetest

harmony. First arose a bristling thicket of ribs, the bare, unsightly skeleton. Next a skin of planking, rising from rabbits

on the keel, spread slowly over the Close contests and heated arguments superstructure till it reached the deck make men hungry, so when the trial of beams and then continued upward to bur toy ships was over we returned to form a strong protective bulwark, gapthe little village under the palm trees ped with small rowports and larger with appetites sharpened for our sup- gun embrasures. Then tough treenails pinned the deck planks on their bed We were doomed to be disappointed, and by and by began the music of the however, for there were no Spanish calker's fron and mallet. When every stroke of the ax or hammer was a stroke nearer to freedom, there was little chance that the work would be-

come wearisome. Our Spanish slaves were useless except for porter's work, and of the English none had served an actual apprenticeship to the carpenter's trade. Yet such was the energy which our captain's enthusiasm infused into every man of us that, incredible though it may seem, I, John Topp, solemnly up into the still night air and chatted | declare that the schooner Scourge kissover the events of the day, fighting the ed the waters of the harbor three battle of the toy ships over again months and four days after the first timber of her keel was laid on the

What a shout we raised as her stern swooped joyously down to meet the elas though flinging from her graceful sides the dishonoring taint of earth, she embraced the water. Her forward she swung sharply round to a stand-The sentry said no and expressed still. And before the wave she threw up had spread a dozen fathoms we "for," he said, "you took boat down made a simultaneous rush upon her clever red polled architect and hoisted

And when we had had enough of cheering for Captain Alec Ireland some an aggrieved tone, "an you answered of us were uncomfortably hoarse, while that you was bound for Galley Island." as for the old man he could not laugh

But the Scourge was a mere hulk so far and not a well fitted fighting ship, waste no more time, but take a dozen and so it was to work again without men with me and row to the mouth of premature holiday. Masts had to be the harbor. He himself set off to a made and stepped, rigging to be decolgn of vantage on the outlying spit, sigued and set up and sails to be cut running like an untired man at the be- and stitched from the unpickings of older sails. And these labors, with the fittings below and the shaping of spars and such like, were not the work of a day or a week. All hands took part in them except the old man, who was deeply engaged in the construction of some infernal engine near the mouth of the harbor the use of which he obstinately refused to tell us.

Almost all the powder on the wrecks of the Spanish ships had been spoiled, and a handful or so from the heart of each barrel was all we were able to secure, but arms, small and great, and body armor we found in abundance, enough to have supplied two such ships

as the Scourge. One would have thought, moreover, that the great Spanish bombard, which the old man kept trained on his prisoners in the caves, was as heavy a piece as a reasonable man could desire. But Alexander Ireland was not as other men. He argued that with our small crew, a fight at long bowls would be our only chance, and so he set to work to devise a weapon which would enable us to do this. He made drawings and then a model in wood, from which he fashioned a mold of moist sand. Then, breaking up a falconet and some small demiculverins and sakers, he built a furnace and crammed it with the bra zen fragments of these pieces mixed with charcoal and from shipwright turned himself to the trade of gun founder.

-And I must own that it was a deadly weapon which he turned out. For, although the gun had none of that ornamentation which one looks for in a piece that is to earn a high repute, still it could not fairly be judged by the standard of other weapons, because it differed from every gun that had hitherto been cast. It was fearfully cumpoint forward it tapered throughout the whole of its enormous length. which was a full foot and a half beyond the fathom, until just round the muzzle it swelled out to form a strong ring. He made a carriage for it, too, and planted it right amidships between the masts. The piece could be fired from a large port on either side, or over the bulwark if need be; so that, except directly ahead or astern, its deadly pelting commanded every point of the compass. With this powerful weapon and the culverins and falconets mounted on either broadside we had as much artillery as we could man.

But the powder room was empty. This was a most serious gap in our defense and one which for lack of materials we could not remedy. One jester indeed said that we could get charcoal from the woods and sulphur from the Spaniards' oaths, so that we required only saltpeter to start our manufactory, but even on this showing a scurry and bustle. The trumpeter we were no better off, for we had not made his n ise, and some arquebusthe saltpeter. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to run our first prize by the board and take her bue and thrust fashion and then to use the powder she carried to load our weapons against her friends.

We had, it is true, saved a few handfuls of the precious black dust from the carrack's hold and at one time had counted upon using that to fire half a dozen lusty broadsides, but every grain of it was blown away to smoke by the old man before ever the Scourge dropped down the harbor.

He had, as I have said, been for some time engaged in constructing a mysterious engine whose form and purpose were known to himself alone. Its site was among some rocks on the spit at the harbor's mouth, but none of us had seen it, for since the old man had promised to launch his deadliest curse at the head of any one who pried into his secret we all kept widely aloof.

Still, we were not a little curious, and, madman though he was, we trusted him. Consequently when it was reported that a large ship flying the Spanish flag was making dead for the mouth of the harbor our first thought was that we were trapped and our second that the old man would save us.

He had boasted that his infernal machine would cope single handed with the proudes' ship in the Spanish navy, and if he falled us now, after having taken possession of all our small store of powder, then the Spaniard might moor in the harbor and batter our new vessel to noggin staves at his leisure, and we could not hope to prevent him. We had not a stitch of canvas bent to the spars, not a sweep fitted to the row posts. The boat would hold only 12 men, but as a forlorn hope we had it manned and ready behind the shelter of Carrack rock, near which the fairway ran. In it were crammed those of us who could not swim. The rest were to take to the water sword in teeth, and each was to board the invader as best we could.

A desperate enterprise surely, but it was the time for desperate enterprises, for if the newcomers were to land and release their countrymen from the cave neither strategy nor force could save us. It must be a fight to the death, and, truth to tell, there was not one of us who had not rather have died than trust again to mercy from a Spaniard.

CHAPTER XXII.

On came the majestic Spanlard, bowing gravely and proudly over the rolling seas. She was close hauled on the starboard tack, and her bellying courses and topsails strained heavily on the sheets. Standard, pennant and banner hung from trucks and poopstaff, and the painted taffety as it fluttered out to leeward was more suggest ive of gala day revels than of fighting. But today her guns were not loaded with blank saluting cartridges.

When she drew nearer, she hauled up her courses in their brails, stowed her mizzen and sprit sails and came running in under her two topsails only. and we could see for ourselves how heavy was the metal and how numerous was the crew she carried. The ports were triced up, and through them gaped ugly, yawning gun muzzles. The gunners were at their posts; the blue smoke from their line stocks rose lazily from the waist until the breeze caught it and hurried it to leeward, and ever and anon the sun would glint from a shining pike head or sword blade. Few men were visible, and those, as their hoarse sea hauling cries indicated, were merely sailors. But, though we could not see them, we could guess that a mass of armed men seethed within the lofty walls of that floating fortress.

To attempt the capture of such stronghold by simple escalade, without ladders, without hooked poles, with nothing but our own strong figures and the stimulus of a desperate cause, seemed a forlorn hope indeed, and of our little band many a sea warrior who had grinned death in the face a score of times believed that now at last his time had come and hoped for nothing more than to deal a berserk blow or two before the swarming soldiers spilled his life with a sword thrust. But not a man shrank from the battle. Most of us discarded helmet and all else except sword or ax and at Alec's word strode down the rocks and into the water.

But where were the old man and the marvelous engine of which he had boasted? Where was the vaunted destruction which he was to deal out to just such a foe as this? Had he failed us? Ah, well, a crazy man is a cracked reed to lean upon, and perhaps we were fools to hope that the old man could

"Off with the boat there," cried Alec cheerlly, "and, Jan Pengony, lead your lads to board at the waist. We others will swim till our claws touch the beak, and if we once get a hold I warrant we will not leave go till we've made this big sea fowl as harmless and bersome in the breech and down to succulent a morsel as a well hung hen where the trunnions lay, but from that pheasant. Our heads in the water will be small marks for their cannon, so they won't waste powder by firing their large pieces. All the better for us! There'll be the more to stow in the Scourge's powder room. Have at 'em! 'England forever!' is the cry, and mark how that herd of hinds will quail when they hear it "

And so into the water we slipped and, going straight out from the shore, waited with quick beating hearts for the

great vessel to come down to us. On she drove with steady, cruel power, gashing the little wavelets with her beak and crushing them contemptuous ly beneath her apple bows, stately as a rock that is stepped in the earth's center. But of the bobbing heads in the water and of the boat creeping out through the rocks she had not as yet taken the smallest notice. The suspense was fearful.

Presently a sentry spied us and gave the word. The big ship woke up with iers, clapping matches to the priming of their pieces, sent a few maravedis worth of lead screaming over the heads of the unsoldierlike heretics who were adopting this unrecognized means of attack. They effected little, however, beyond satisfying themselves that they

had obeyed orders. But soon a deadly arrow shower commenced from behind the bulwarks and from the round tops, by which the water here and there was reddened and fellow tapped. The doors of the for- Detroit Journal.

ward castle opened, and a detachment of mail clad soldiers trooped out to

guard the beak.

Armored men at the top of a high, steep wall against naked men in deep water at its foot-there could be small doubt what the Issue of such a combat would be. But, little though we liked it, it was a trial from which we dared not shrink, and so, with grim determination to do or perish in the trying. we swam with slow, steady strokes to meet the Spanlard, each man of us looking out eagerly for the best point to board. In another half minute we should be facing the climb and making vicious sword thrusts at the axmen who lopped at our limbs from above.

Ah, well, it would be a speedy death! But, as it happened, there was to be no rasping of steel against steel just

of a thunderbolt a spout of fire darted



It hurtled through the air and struck the Spanish ship.

ing spit, and in the midst of it rode a huge bowlder bigger than a soldier's sentry box. It hurtled through the air with a din like the humming of millions of ricochetting bullets and struck the Spanish ship just abaft of amidships, close to the break of the poop. Smith and carpenter never put together gear that would have withstood the shock of that bolt. The solid timbers splintered and broke as though they had been malze husks, and the mighty bowlder ate its way through fabric and cargo and fell with a sullen splash into the sea at the other side.

The waves trembled with the shock, and the proud ship reeled to her larboard beam ends and then righted again with such a strain that the wounded backbone crunched in two with the effort. The mainmast and its gear lay floating on the water. Guns slid from the lower deck like so many pebbles. The fore round top leaned aft till it fouled the golden flag of Spain flying from the mizzen truck, and the bowsprit stood once more as it had done when, leaved and branched, it sprouted heavenward from some Castilian sierra in the old world.

The grim sea wolves, carrion nunters of the ocean, darting up from the caverns of the sea, fixed their talons on the swirling eddies to the dark jungles below, and as each heavily armored Spaniard fell off into the waves he was seized by the soft arms of a foe more and strangled by a liquid caress that avenge the dishonors with which Spanish slave galleys had tainted ber.

before the minute had elapsed, save for ation continues to gratify farmers stouter than their own flowery foam.

We English, seeing that our work was already done, swam ashore directly the shot was fired and now stood in admiring wonder opposite the mouth of the great rock cannon which had worked this awful havoc. The air still bore the choking taint of powder smoke, and the gnarled, nude figure of the old man crouching there, still holding his lighted match in an ecstasy of demoniac joy, beside the touchhole of his infernal machine seemed rather that of a flend than of one born of

mortal mother. "Ah, ha, ha!" he cried. "See what the old man can do when you heavy dolts leave him for a time in peace. See how he repays in part the wrongs that Spanish torments have worked upon his body. Oh, ho, ho! 'Tis meat and drink to me to have a day like this. Ave. gape at the engine-a sweet, rustic engine, my masters, is it not? You may find its fellow in the narrow strait of Dardanelles, which the grand Turk holds, that neither Venetian galleass nor Genoese galley may follow the booty laden corsair to his pagan lair in the Euxine.

"What, my noble captain, you look black at me? Come, let no sour faces greet the old man on his triumph day. It was powder you lusted after, was it? And my brawny Jack here had an eye to the other pickings. Yes, and you, too, my hook handed boatswain, when to be called the Greater New York I saw your smooth poll and puffing Democracy. The new party is formed mouth bobbing over the wavelets like to fight Tammany Hall. John C. some old dog seal's there was greed for gain in that solitary eye of yours, shining out as clearly as though you carried a placard on your neck with the words written in black and white. Not a cruzado, not a noggin of powder, scarcely a rope yarn is there left for you to seize. But for me-I had rather have done this day's work than be at this present moment holding the emperor of the Indies to ransom. Oh, ho, ho! There's no ointment like Spanish blood. The throbbing pain in the old man's joints will be easier tonight."

(To be continued next Friday.)

Inexpensively Managed. "Your capital is not large." "But guite sufficient. You see, our business is peculiar in that it does not the strength of more than one stout necessitate any evasion of the laws."-

MacArthur Insists There is Considerable Exaggeration.

WOODRUFF IS OPTIMISTIC.

Chief Commissary at Manila Says Affatas Conducted-Three Officers and a Number of Soldiers and Civilians on Trial.

Washington, April 19.-The war department has made public the following cablegram from General MacAryour telegram of the 16th, press re-With a sudden roar like the bursting port grossly exaggerated and misleading. Matters therein touched upon regarding officers of subsistence department fully investigated. Regarding theft of commissary stores, amount of which grossly exaggerated by press reports, immediate and most drastic measures have already been placed. Three officers and number of enlisted men are being tried by court-martial and a number of citizens by military commission."

Commissary General Weston has re ceived a cablegram from Colonel Woodruff, chief commissary at Manila, in which he says:

"Do not permit scandalous reports to worry you. Affairs subsistence de partment of the army administered honestly and to satisfaction of officers and troops."

No statement was made that the re port of General MacArthur was satisfactory, although all along it has been the theory of the war department that the press reports from Manila were exaggerated. At the same time there is cause for regret in the department that even under the best construction that can be placed upon the dispatch three officers and a number of enlisted men and a number of civilians have conducted themselves in commission in the case of the civilians. It is said, however, that even if these

APPEALS TO THE PRESIDENT Boer Agent at New Orleans Sends Commu-

nication Direct to McKinley. New Orleans, April 19.—General was refused a writ of injunction by the United States circuit court against | methods. They have also induced the the further exportation of mules from this port to South Africa, has sent a communication direct to the presirelief which the courts refused. In pointed out that General Pearson had packers. this right, saying that the matter, being a political one, should be taken before the executive department of the government, instead of before the

Increased Acreage of Corn. by the secretary of the Nebraska mine at Cumberland, England.-Chica-Grain Dealers' association yesterday go Chronicle. relentless than even the Englishman indicate that the seeding of oats in the state is about two weeks late knew no refusal. Thus did the sea and that, as a result there will be a decreased acreage of that grain with a corresponding increase in the acre-It was all over in a few seconds, and age of corn. The winter wheat situhere and there a morioned head beside and dealers, as there never has been a fragment of wreckage, the harbor as good prospects at this time of the ripples were unflecked by anything year as at present. The farmers who have been holding wheat show no disposition to let go and there is little corn for sale.

Chrisman Loses His Place. Emporia, Kan., April 19.-Dr. Oscar Chrisman, the founder of the science of child study, who over a year ago created a great sensation before the National Mothers' congress, by the assertion in a lecture that women alone were capable of love and men, were incapable, has lost his chair in the Kansas State Normal school. His relations with the president and faculty have been strained ever since his nota ble lecture, and it is thought influences were brought to bear on the regents against him.

Continental Buys More Creameries. Topeka, Kan., April 19.-The Continental Creamery company of Topeka has purchased nine additional creameries in Kansas. This makes a total list of 193 creameries owned and operated by the Continental company. Nine of these are in Oklahoma, three in Colorado, two in Nebraska and the remainder in Kansas. The company's output at present is about 20,-000 pounds of butter a day.

Launch Party to Fight Tammany. New York. April 19.-A mass meet ing was held in Carnegie hall last night to form a new political party. Sheehan, E. Ellery Anderson, Peter B. Olney and Joseph Daly were among the persons who signed the call. Former Surrogate R. S. Ransom pre-

Kansas State Tournament Closes. Leavenworth, Kan., April 19.-The Kansas State Sportsmen's association closed its annual tournament yesterday. Fred Rogers of Hiawatha won the state trophy, hitting 30 birds straight. Dick Linderman of Lincoln. Neb., won the state honors for the three days, with Rodgers second and Koohler third.

Transport Rosecrans In Port. San Francisco, April 19 .- The transport Rosecrans has arrived from Manila with a portion of the Thirty-fifth regiment. It will be held at quarantine for inspection.

HITS SOLICITOR GENERAL. Judge Wilson Files Motion to Expunge

His Brief In Carter Case. Washington, April 19 .- In the United States supreme court yesterday Judge J. M. Wilson, representing Captain Oberlin M. Carter, filed a motion for the court to strike from its files the brief of Solicitor General Richards in that case as "scandalous andy irrelevant." This motion is based upon the assertion that the solicitor general In Subsistence Department Are Honestly goes outside of the record in his brief.

In the course of his statement in support of the motion Judge Wilson said that "the only question is whether the court-martial that tried Captain Carter on certain charges and specifications had jurisdiction to impose thur at Manila: "With reference to the penalty of imprisonment, to which he is now being subjected in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. The solicitor general, in his brief in opposition, has taken occasion to make some very broad assertions in regard to the guilt of Captain Carter not based upon any matter appearing in the record, but apparently based upon matters appearing in some other proceeding in New York before a commissioner to which proceeding Carter was in no way a party, and also upon his own allegations, that the government had discovered evidence which would demonstrate that Carter and others had defrauded the government of \$2,169,159,"

TO FIGHT PACKERS.

Iowa Butter and Egg Dealers Assert Their Rights Are Being Assailed by Packing Houses.

Des Moines, April 19.-A special meeting of the Iowa Wholesale Butter and Egg Dealers' association was held in this city yesterday for the purpose of taking up the question of the invasion of what they consider their exclusive field by certain large packing firms, notably Swift's and Armour's. The association represents in such a manner as to necessitate a itself 35 firms and individuals encourt-martial, or a trial by a military gaged in the butter and egg business in Iowa. It maintained an association for self-preservation for a number of persons were being tried there might years and has succeeded in holding the be exaggeration in regard to the of field for itself against all outsiders. fenses with which they were charged. The last year both Armour and Swift opened houses in the cities of the state to handle butter and eggs and are

taking a good share of the business. The Iowa dealers in butter and eggs have determined upon warfare Samuel Pearson, the Boer officer who against the packing firms and met in secret session to agree upon plans and the local British officers to prevent representatives of most fast freight lines running into the east to join with them, and a number of the owners of large storage houses in eastern dent of the United States asking for cities are interested and will give sunport to the dealers in any movement the recent decision Judge Parlang they may make to retaliate upon the

Lend Pencils of Old.

Ancient writers mention the use c' lead and graphite for ruling papyrus and pencils fashioned rather crudely in the manner of those now used were made in the sixteenth century, the Omaha, April 19.-Reports received graphite coming from the Borrowdale

LATEST NEWS OF TRADE.

Chicago Grain and Provisions. Chicago, April 18.—Today's grain trade was largely local and price fluctuations were not large. Besides export support, wheat derived help from the weather, but this latter factor was a bearish item when applied to corn and oats. May wheat closed 4/4/4c higher, May corn 4/4/4c lower and May oats 4/c down. Provisions closed un-changed to 5c depressed. Closing prices: Wheat-April, 70%e; May, 71@71%e; July

71%a71%c. Corn-April, 43%c; May, 43%@44c; July,

Outs-April, 251/2c; May, 25%c; July, 25c. Pork-April, \$14.10; May, \$14.10; July,

Sept., \$7.82%47.83.

Cash quotations—No. 2 red wheat, 72@ 73e; No. 3 red wheat, 70@72e; No. 3 spring wheat, 68@72e; No. 2 hard wheat, 71@ 71%e; No. 3 hard wheat, 70@71e; No. 2 corn, 44e; No. 3 corn, 43%e; No. 2 oats, 27@ 27%c; No. 2 white oats, 29%@30%c; No. 3 white oats, 28%@29%c. white oats, 281/6291/c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 18.-Cattle-Receipts, 8 000; choice steers firm, others about steady; butchers' stock steady; good to prime steers. \$5.00@6.00; poor to medium, \$3.85 @4.90; stockers and feeders, \$2.70@4.85; cows, \$2.90@4.50; helfers, \$3.00@4.85; canners. \$2.00@2.85; bulls, \$2.75@4.30; calves, \$4.00@5.00; Texas fed steers, \$4.25@5.35; Texas grass steers, \$3.50@4.00; Texas bulls, \$2.75@3.85. Hogs-Receipts, today, 20,000; tomorrow, 18,000; estimated; left over, 2. tomorrow, 12,000; estimated, 121 of 17, 500; heavy steady, light slow; closing stronger; top, \$6.10; mixed and butchers, \$5.75@6.00; good to choice heavy, \$5.90@6.00; fough heavy, \$5.75@5.85; light, \$5.70@5.95; bulk of sales, \$5.90@6.00. Sheep-Receipts, 7,000; sheep and lambs, steady; good to choice wethers, \$4.75@5.00; fair to choice mixed, \$4.40@4.70; western sheep, \$4.65@5.00; yearlings, \$4.75@4.90; native ambs, \$4.65@5.30; western lambs, \$4.95@

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City, April 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000 natives, 600 Texans, 50 caives: na-tive and Texas steers steady to 10c high-er; cows and helfers, stockers and feeders steady; native beef steers, \$4.75@5.50, mostly \$5.00@5.40; stockers and feeders, \$4.25 @5.25; western fed steers, \$4.50@5.4214; Texans and Indians, \$4.20@5.00; cows, \$3.35 7exans and indians, \$4.20a5.00; cows, \$3.35 a3.45; heifers, \$4.00a4.05; canners, \$2.35 a3.25; bulls, \$3.45a4.60; stock bulls, \$5.00 a6.00; calves, \$5.00a6.25. Hogs-Receipts, 11.300; 24.45c lower; top, \$6.05; bulk of sales, \$5.85a6.00; heavy, \$5.95a6.05; mixed packers, \$5.85a5.95; light, \$5.50a5.874; pigs, \$4.40a5.45. Sheep-Receipts, \$8.80; sheep steady; lambs 5c lower; western lambs, \$4.30a5.00; western wethers, \$4.50 a4.85; western yearlings, \$4.65a4.90; ewes 04.85; western yearlings, \$4.6504.90; \$4.25@4.50; culls, \$3.00@4.00; spring lambs, \$5.50@7.00.

South Omaha Live Stock. South Omaha, April 18.—Cattle—Receipts, ,800; steady to easier; native beef steers, 2.500; steady to easier; native beef steers, \$4.20@5.50; western steers, \$4.00@4.75; Texas steers, \$3.25@4.25; cows and helfers, \$3.30@4.50; canners, \$1.75@3.25; stock ers and feeders, \$3.25@4.70; calves, \$3.00@7.00; bulls, stags, etc., \$2.75@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 9.500; 5@10c lower; heavy, \$5.85; @6.00; mixed, \$5.824@5.85; light, \$5.75@5.824; pigs, \$5.00@5.75; bulk of sales, \$5.824; 65.85. Sheep—Receipts, 14,000; slow, steady; yearlings, \$4.65@4.90; wethers, \$4.25@4.65; ewes, \$3.75@4.25; common and stock sheep, \$4.75@3.90; lambs, \$4.25@5.10.