QUEER QUESTIONS FOR EUFFALO BILL

An Old Darkey in Battle-How the Phantom Cut Through the Fleet-A Brave's Tragic Death.

Mestmen in the west remember th fight on the Arickacce, or middle fork of the Republican river, in 1838, when forty-five men under Colonel Carpenter were hemmed in on an island and surrounded by 700 Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, says the Chicago Herald. Custor tells all about it in his book, and it has become almost as well known as are the details of the fight on the Little Big Horn, where that impetuous leader met his death.

Well, Jack Stillwell was one of that little band which looked across the narrow water into almost certain death. He was only a youth of 17 at the time, but he was as good as a man in all the needs of a frontier fight. He was game to the last drop of his blood, a good shot, and as full of the eraft of the plainsman as anyone could desire. It was not the swift rush of attack and the mad delight of repulsing an enemy. It was a siege that lasted seven long days and nearly ended with the utter exhaustion and stacvation of the whites. They were no organized band of soldiers. The whole of the little party was made up simply of citizens who had volunteered for the campaign against the Indians; it was assisted by the scouts in the employ of the government at times, and at other times in whatever employ they could find. And it was officered by one of the bost men who ever took up the sword against those scourges of the west, the American Indians.

Son of Henry Ward Beecher Kitted.

That was the time when Sandy Forsythe, terribly wounded, lay stretched on the ground a little apart from the regular body of the men, in an extemporized hospital that would have been sacred from the shots of any but a savage fee. Dr. Moore, the surgeon, dared to take his life in his hands and bind up Sandy's wounds. And it was while occupied in this work that he himself was sorely wounded by the Indians. Lieutenant Beecher, son of Henry Ward Beecher, and one of the men of whom so much had been expected in the army. was killed in the fight.

Out of the forty-five white men in the battle thirty-five were killed or wounded. Those who had the strength and good fortune to survive spoke for years afterward of the toothsome qualities of raw horse flesh and laughed at the descriptions of their rather cramped quarters. But it was serious enough at the time. Of course it was only one of a hundred incidents of the kind, but it was one which left its mark on a good many homes in the newer

Jack Stillwell got away. It seemed one of the impossible things -that creep ing through the circling lines of the enemy. But he did it, as did a few others after him. And when he was fairly out of the nest he climbed to his feet and struck a bee line for Fort Wallace, eighty miles distant. Tired, emaciated, wasted as he was, he made the trip in twenty-nine hours and gave the message which brought relief to the imperiled men on the island.

He has had a checkered career since then, but all the time he has been one of the fastest friends of Buffalo Bill. He knew and followed the great scout in those days, and he remembers him now. He remembers him with a letter, which comes to the master of "Wild West" from the territory. Here is the scout's effort at the lighter task of letter writ-

EL RENO, L. T., Aug. 29.—Hon. W. F. Cody, Chicago. My Dear Bill—It has been so long since you have heard from me that you will be surprised to learn that I am still on the earth. News reached this part of the country the other day that you had bought out a town called Chicago and had some buffaloes grazing on the prairies there. white man told me the other day that if I would get on a railroad train he would take me to your town. I am selling off buckskin, trying to get nickels and dimes enough to pay that white man to take me up there. How will I know your camp, or does the train stop there? Do you still keep a quarter of buffalo hanging up in front of your camp, or had I better bring dried meat enough to last me? If the grazing was better be-tween here and there I would rather steal a horse and come that way. The Indians don't watch their horses as close

Wants to Get Posted.

as they used to.

"I know you have plenty of whisky up there, but is it as strong as the kind we like, or had I better bring up a jug of real good stuff for a morning drink? find that by putting poison cak into the get from the east it adds greatly to its strength and flavor. But f you don't doctor it in some way it takes all night to get drunk. I have two red flannel shirts. Will that be enough to last me the trip? The government hasn't issued Indian annuities yet, so we are a little short on clothes.

Now, Bill, you are posted on matters of civilization by this time and I wish you would please answer these questions so as to kind of post me up. I don't want to appear green. If you've got an extra necktie up there, please save it for me, as I want to put on lots of style. I would prefer a red one. In case I should get broke while up there and you ken't know where I can get a job whacking bulls for a few days, please have some good horses spotted so I can steal them and What is the fine in that country for killing a man or two? Your JACK STILLWELL.

Of course, the man is no more likely to steal horses than is Buffalo Bill himself. And, of course, he is by no means the green fellow an eastern tenderfoot might imagine from reading his letter. He is simply a westerner who refuses to recognize old Time, so much so that the two do not bow when they pass by. Among the men who have done noble deeds in making the hills and valleys of the west safe highways for the white man this one has done a most heroic thing. His skill in cluding hundreds of savage Indians, his strength and determination in pushing through to Fort Wallace and getting help-all this won him a name a quarter of a century ago, and there are thousands in the west who still speak the name of Jack Stillwell with reverent love.

#### From Frying Pan to Fire.

While our regiment, the Nineteenth Michigan infantry, lay at McMinnville, Tenn., writes M. B. Duffic of Battle Creek, Mich., Jake Stone, who had been a slave in that vicinity, came into camp and wanted to "jine the Yankees." some questionings he was duly enlisted and installed as cook of company F'.

In the spring of 1864 we broke camp and started across the mountains in the direction of Chattanooga, where Sherman's forces were gathering for the movement on Atlanta. No particular

opposition was one untered in our immeliate front till we approached the little hamlet of Resaca, Ga., in front of which we found the gostlemen in gray quite strongly entrenched, and holding a little earthwork which stood right in the way of further progress. So one fine Sunday morning, bright and early, our regiment, which formed a bact of the storming force, was moved into position by battallon front to the right of the road,

where they "unslang knapsacks." The next morning, after a hot scrimmage, the long line of dead, in blue and gray, that had been taken out of the hospital and laid side by side for barial, had been as decently interced as haste would admit, we saw the most forlorn looking darkey it was possible to con-ceive of coming across the field. As he came closer we saw it was "Jake," and, it being the first we had seen of his abony highness since the fight, some of the boys began to chaff him about his lack of bravery.

#### Only a Miscafe dation.

"Whar's I been? O out yandah in de brosh, sah! ise jus' mighty nigh done out, dat I is! Whar was I yest'dy? Well, I was long you all till bout noon. You know dat Isa do each foh company F. an' I was goin' to stay right 'ith 'em all the time. How'd I come to leave, huh? Why you see hit was a little misealkerlashun on my part.
'You see I calkeriated dat you all

was going up on dat hill foh to go into camp, an' I knowed mighty well all you sogers 'd be powerful hungry like, so I done scraped up a arfu' o' dry bresh to make a fiah to bile you alls coffee an' fry the poak. Course I didn't know dar was goin' to be no scrimmage! No. bress youh soles, huny! Ef I had I'd not been such a ole fool to get up dar so fuh, long o' you all! De fust ting dat I knowed sumfin went boo-oozh! bing! hing! woo-shh, boo-oom! swoo-oosh! right a-pas' my ears, en, en -did I run!

'Why, enite, you mus' a knowed I did! I drapped dat dry bresh I was a-totin', and I tore down froo dem woods dare like a harrycane. I runned so fas' dat I gathered the dry leaves right up undah my coat tails! Yes, I did, sah! Why, bress yo' hearts, I run ovah saplins as big as my arm, an' bent 'em right double! Aftah I'd runned myself all out o' breff I sot down on a ole log an' lent back 'gin a saplin' to res' an' get a breff o' air. Yea, sir, 1 was ajoyin' my-sef den, I tell ye, an' hopin' dat I was at las' out o' danjah.

#### No Place Was Shell-Proof,

"Did I have to move way from dah? You ought to seen me! It wasn't moah dan no time befoah something come a-tarin' down froo dose woods like one o' dose runaway 'tillery wagons, bouncin' agin de trees an' splodin' deir shells. Den sumfin' struck de log dat I was sittin' on, see ned like right atween my feet, glancin' up an' cuttin' off dat saplin' bout a quatah of an inch dis side o' my head! Did I run agin! Didn't I? Why chile, I got new sperrits dat minnit! I jumped up from dar, I tell ye! De whole woods looked like dey was atiah, and wif my ole hat in my han', I runned as I nevah wanter run agin: I run I reckon nigh about two miles, an' jus' when I was nigh about beat out, an' couldn't run no moah, I foun' de ballets an' balls a comin' frum de udder way too. "As suah as you lives de rebel scal-

very had got around dar an' was a-fightin' ow' rah guard! I thought dat was no place f h a poon ole niggah like me, an' I 'gun to crawl 'long on my face to a little ole branch down cross de road!
Didn't I hug dat bank, dough! Ef I
hadn't a ben mos' starved, so I could spread out flat, de would a got me, suah! Dey mos' did as it was! De groun' was all dug up roun' me like it was dun

#### Running a Blockade.

The captain had ordered the children, myself on do starting out, and wrapped about with sheets we reclined or sat on the cotton bales that lined the side of the ship's deck, writes Emma Henry-Ferguson in October Lippincatt's. The men were all dressed in white, the sm ke stacks were painted white and inverted, giving forth no sound, and consuming their own smoke. No word was spoken on the ship.

Thus, without sound, and seemingly without visible motion, she glided through the waters like a bird on the wing. She was an illusion to the material senses-a phantom; we on board seemed spectres, silently but recklessly laughing in the face of death. Faster, faster glided the toy ship; nearer, nearer grew the great red light. It seemed to me we must run into it. I sat motionless beside Captain Reid on a bale of cotton, watching the glowing ball of fire that loomed through the shroud of mist in front and realized that impending death was on either side, the visible risk of it ahead. Suddenly, and without verbal order from the captain, the man at the wheel turned the little craft the alertness of hand of the magician and she shot to the left, just outside the radius made by the beacon light of the flagship, and between it and a great lumbering craiser rolling about in the waters half a mile off. As we noiselessly ran thus between the very jaws of death Captain Reid touched my arm and pointed right and left. Following his directions I saw on one side, within the radius, a magnificent man-ofwar, its deep-mouthed cannon near the surface of the water, its towering masts majestically reared against the clouds its deck swarming with a powerful marine force, all bathed in red and yellow light that made a minute, distinctive picture against a dark sea back-

ground. On the other side, in shadowy outline, lay the dark bulk of the other, noisily puffing her steam, but quiet, like a mor ster held in leash against its will; while between the two, with the nicest kind of calculation, our little craft ran he gauntlet boldly, defiantly. Once well through, I could feel the speed being gradually strengthened, until in two hours a fine distance had been put be tween her and the fleet.

At the end of that time Captain Reid advised me to go below and get all the rest I could before daybreak.

'Why before daybreak?" I asked. "Isn't the danger of blockade-running over?

He smiled grimly. "It is not fairly ommenced. What we have done seems something to you, but it is not difficult. My ship makes no noise, nor shows her-self at night. With a little management in guiding her by the flag-ship's light, it is easy to run through the flest. enemy knows that. An! they are clever at Washington. They've put their two fastest men-of-war into the high seas to pay us for this, and by the light of day."

#### How the Chief Turned Gray.

A writer in the last number of the Wyoming and Idaho Mission gives the following account of how Chief Washa-

kie's hair turned gray: Thirty years ago a band of Shoshones under the leadership of Washakio went on a buffalo hunt to the Big Horn basin. On their return home to Utah they camped one night on the Sweetwater river, Wyoming. Next morning a war party of about 200 Sioux, who had come across the Shoshone trail and followed it up, attacked the camp. As soon as the Shoshones had recovered from their surprise the warriors, to the number of about 100, charged the enemy, which fell back on a quaking ash grove that was near by. In this first charge Washakie

killed a Simx and while stanling with a group of Shish mes over the fallen foe, his eldest sim. Nan-nang-gai (Sniw Bird), rode up late for the battle. Washakie reproved him for his tardiness, saving: "Where have you been so long? I, an old man, have killed this Sioux, when you. like a squaw, came up after the fight." Snow Bird felt the reproof keenly and turning his horse towards the enemy, said: "I will make for myself a great name now or die in the attemut. He charged alone and when within a few paces of the grove where the Sioux lay concealed he fell, pierced by a number of acrows and bullets. He had no sooner fallen that his body was li'erally cut to pieces in sight of his father. Washakie's war whoop was then changed to a wail. The old chief backed by the Shoshones fought desperately all day to avenge his son, crying and wailing as he fought. Towards evening the Sioux retreated, leaving seven of their number dead on the field and bearing away with them a number wounded. On the Shoshone side five were killed and several severely wounded. The battle was over, the sun set, Nan-nang-gal was gone, Washakle's hair turned gray.

#### PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Dian't Know When the Tooth Came Out but, Oh. His Other Troubles.

"Does it hurt very much to have a tooth pulled?" inquired a tall man of a dentist, says the Boston Herald. "That depends," was the reply. "If the affected tooth happens to be a molar,

with the roots at right angles with each other, or if it is decayed so as to leave the nerve uncovered, or if it is worn down even with the gams, so that it is necessary to dig the flesh away in order to get a good hold with the forceps, then the chances are that you will kick

Then the tall man trembled from head to foot, and in a shaking voice said: "What do you think of that one?" companying his words by opening his mouth to its failest extent and indicating with his finger the seat of his trouble,

The doctor took up a small instrument with a little round looking glass at one end, and, running it into the cavern that yawned before him, made a careful inspection of the interior. "That looks like a stubborn old fel-low," remarked the doctor, as he re-

placed the instrument upon his working "What would you advise?" timidly inquired the tall man.

'Laughing gas," replied the doctor. "Will I be oblivious to the pain?" "Entirely so."

The tall man settled himself in the operating chair, and the doctor inserted between the patient's teeth an old champague cork. Then he placed a funnelsnaped piece of rubber over the tall man's mouth and nose and told him to breathe heavily. Gradually consciousness gave way under the influence of the gas, but not until the man to be operated upon had suffered the sensation of being smothered under an old-fashioned feather pillow. That tall man was now in dreamland.

He first imagined that he was on his way to the World's fair and when the train was on a down grade and going sixty miles an hour the wheels left the track. The air brakes broke, and the cars rushed along at a terrible speed. It was with the greatest difficulty that the dreamer kept in his berth. Tremendous jolting was caused by the wheels running over the ties. The suspense was something awful; the wreck of the train was inevitable. The car was filled with the shricks of the terrified passengers, mingled with the crash of glass and the rattle of the train. Suddenly there was a deafening report and a tremendous concussion, and the cars appeared to crumble away The tall man found himself in total darkness, but suddenly, to his horror, he discovered a streak of lurid flame through the wreekage, which told him that he would be roasted alive if immediate succor did not reach him. could hear voices directly over him, but do as he would not a sound could he utter. The flames were making rapid progress toward the place where he was confined, and their hot breath was beginning to singe his whiskers. Then came the crash of an axe directly over his head. The first blow struck him squarely in the back of the neck, and he felt that his time had surely come. The next one cut off his left ear, and the third opened up a space in his cra nium the size of a saucer. The fire had now crept up to his feet, and the left one was slowly roasting, when another blow from the axe, greater than all the rest, knocked his head clean from his body. He experienced a singular buzzing in his ear; there was a gleam of light in the distance, and with a bound he returned to consciousness.

The doctor was standing over him, holding a double tooth in his forceps. "That was an old stager, and no mis take. How he did hang! It took all my strength to dislodge him," and the doc tor wiped his dripping forehead with his handkerchief. "Where a-a-am I?" were the first

words of the tall man. "Why, right here in my office," responded the doctor. "You would have had a tough time if you hadn't taken

the gas. "Well, if it had been rougher than it actually was I would now be a corpse, and the tall man paid the \$1.50 and went out into the street feeling as if he had been walking in a treadmill for a week.

#### Novels by the Ton.

One of the most interesting things about dime novels and summer literature is the way they are made. There is an establishment in New York which prints 5,000 novels an hour. They have a machine consisting of two cylinders, on each of which 144 pages may be screwed, and as the long strip of paper goes through first one side is printed and then the other, making it possible to print 288 pages at every revolution. The strip of paper, after being carried over rollers which dry the ink, is cut, folded and brought together in the shape of a small volume, with the edges all trimmed. Every time the great cylingoes around a novel is printed. folded and trimmed, and 5,000 of these are turned out every hour, while if it was necessary, 7,000 or 8,000 might be the quota. The covering does not take long, fifty being the average for a minute. The paper costs nearly five times as much as the printing and mounts as high as 2 cents a novel. The whose cost of the mechanical construction of these books is not more than 3 cents apiece. The laborious part is the writing and reading of them.

A Curious tiuel. In 1887 a curious duel was fought in Paris, when two rivals met at the house of their divinity. After a few high words an immediate encounter was decided upon, and neither swords nor pistols being at hand, two ornamental crossbows were taken from the walls of the drawing room. An adjournment into the garden was made, and in a few minutes one of the lovers was pierced in the arm by his opponent's shaft. In 1891 still more singular duel was fought the weapons in this case being umbrel-las. After a furious struggle one of the combatants fell, run through the eye, and soon afterward died.

#### COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

Rain and a Big Increase in the Visible Supply Caused Weakness.

OATS WERE HEAVY AND PROVISIONS DULL

Wheat at the Opening Was a Fraction Lower Than Friday's Final Figures and it Closed at a Farther Decline.

Cure ago, Sept. 30. -- Rain and a big increase in the visible supply caused weakness in the wheat market today. That cereal closed lac under its value at the termination of Priday's market. Corn was firm, but the May future weakened and closed a small fraction lower. Oats were heavy and provisions dull but firm.

Wheat at the opening was about be lower than yesterday's closing, advanced 4c. fluctuated slightly and then declined from %c to 15c, ruled quiet and closed about 15c lower than yesterday. The export clearances from both coasts, though fair, were disappointing because they fell below the previous week's-being 1,237,000 bu. less than last week. Another weakening factor was the continued liberal receipts in the northwest. The New York bank statement, though very favorable, did not seem to help the market. The rain had a weakening influence, as it was benefical for seeding. The receipts at primary markets for the week were about 100,000 bu. larger than a week ago and the exports smaller, and on this basis it is estimated that the visible supply will show an increase of about

1.250,000 to 1,500,000 bu on Monday. Corn started at yesterday's closing prices, and under a fair demand, especially for the and under a fair demand, especially for the near futures, advanced from \$\frac{1}{2}c\$ to \$\frac{1}{2}c\$, reacted from \$\frac{1}{2}c\$ to \$\frac{1}{2}c\$, ruled firm and closed with fully \$\frac{1}{2}c\$ gain. It was raining in most places in the corn belt, and for a while it was thought the receipts at interior points would be smaller. The clevator people, led

was thought the receipts at interior points would be smaller. The clevator people, led by Armour & Co. and Harvey & Co., were sellers of May.

Onts neld steady until near the close, when the weakness in other grains and the estimates of 440 cars for Monday caused fair selling. Values received from 44.0% and the market closed easy at the face. the market closed easy at the inside fig-

The packers had the provision market to themselves. There were out 6,000 hogs at the yards, and this gave a firmer feeling at the start. Then Hateley and the Anglo Packing company became buyers, evidently to establish a higher level of prices. The stocks of products are expected to show very low on Monday, with a further decrease in all but ribs probable. It was claimed that the fact of the new regulation with reference to 'piggy sows' going into effect on Monday had a strengthening effect on the ground that it will cause a decrease f at least 10 per cent on the arrivals of hogs at all western markets.

Freights were steady with a fair demand

at from 214c to 214c for wheat and from 2c to 214c for corn to Buffalo.
Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 200 cars; corn, 940 cars; oats, 440 cars; hogs,

Artleles.	Open.	High.	Low	Close.
Sept Dec	6912	6034 6034 77	60% 60% 60% 70%	60% 69% 76%
Sept Oct Dec May	39%	40% 40% 40% 44%	39% 30% 40% 43%	40 40 40 40 44
Sept Oet Dec May ESS PORK	285	2334	28 28 2856 3136	28 28 2894 32
Sept Oet Jan Alw-		13 92%	13 80	16 50 15 20 18 92%
Sept Oct Jan rour Rins-	9 20 7 9746	9 27% 9 27% 8 07%	9 2754 9 20 7 9734	9 27% 9 27% 8 07%
Sept Oct Jan	9 25 8 85	9 37% 8 85 7 27%	9 25 8 85 7 15	9 3734 8 85 7 2734

WHEAT—No. 2 spring, 6634c; No 3 spring, nominal; No. 2 red, 6634c; Conx—No. 2, 40c, OATS—No. 2, 28c; No. 2 white, 30c; No. 3 white, 285284c.

white, 28%284c.
RyE—No. 2, 47c.
BARLEY—No. 2, uominal: No. 3, f. o. b., 38%33c: No. 4, f. o. b., 38%43c.
FLAX SZED—No. 1, §1.05.
TIMOTHY SEED—Prime, \$3.30%3.35.
PORK—Mess, per bbl., \$16,50%16.55; lard, per 100 lbs., \$9.274%9.40; short ribs sides (loose), \$9.374%9.50; dry saited shoulders (boxed, \$7.374%7.50; short clear sides (boxed), \$9.75%10.75.

WHISKY-Dist'llers' finished goods, per gal., Sugars-Unchanged; cut loaf, 6%c. The following were the receipts and ship-nests for today:

Flour, bbls..... 12,000 118,000 499,000 823,000 9,000 75,000 On the Produce exchange today the butter market was firm; creamery, 26@29e; dairy, 16@26c. Eggs, firm; 19@20c.

#### LONDON NEEDS NO GOLD.

Comments of the Observer on the Situation in the United States. London, Oct. 1.-The Observer, commenting on the financial situation, says that the present week with the disbursement of dividend money, should be a return to a condi-

tion of great ease.

Continuing, the Observer remarks: The recent colonial loans will take a portion of the funds from the market. Germany's de-mands for gold have been met from time to time and are not likely to be heavy; otherwise, there will be no immediate prospect of disturbing elements or influences. Further uncertainty as to the financial policy of the United States has been caused by the coninued resistance of the senate. It is hoped that the feeling of diskrust will be allayed by the firm tone of President Cleveland's letter. The gold it not wanted here, and the loss will cause a renewal of the disturbances in the United States.

#### ENGLISH MARKET REVIEWS. Grain Trade Quiet and Easy-Textiles Held

Back by Politics. LONDON, Oct. 1 .- The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review, says: "English wheat was in moderate supply, with little demand. Prices were easier. Foreign wheat was very quiet. Flour was moderate. Foreign wheats showed an easier tendency. was quiet with values steadily held Barley was freely effered, with large supplies, at 3 pence decline accepted. Oats was slow and quoted slightly easier." MANCHESTER, Sept. 30.—The Manchester Guardian, in its weekly review, says: "Busi ness in the cotton market was generally much lighter than during the previous fortnight. Sales of yarns in quantity were only possible at I shilling and 8 pence in the de-cline, although sominally unchanged. Business was interfered by the fresh fall in South American orders exchange. kept back pending a settlement of political

St. Louis Markets.

St. Louis, Markets.

Sr. Louis, Sept. 30.—Frons—Unchanged.
Whigh Cash firm at 02c. Options closed 4c lower; October, 62c; December, 654,2666c; May, 74c.

Coux—Followed wheat and closed 4c under yesterday; cash, 35c; October, 35c; December, 554c; yair, 354c; May, 394c.

OATS—About steady, but slow; cash and October, 27/sc; December, 28c; May, 314c.

Rye—5bc.

HABLEY Quiet: sample lots, Iowa, 55@58c. BRAN Firm; 59:60c. HAY Unchanged. LEAD Stendy: 83.50. SPELTER -Steady; \$3.50. FLAX SEED-Firm; \$1.50. BUTTER-Unchanged; creamery, 25@28c. Edits - Unchanged; 158:15) jc. Cons Muai - Steady; \$1.80. WHISKY - \$1.12.

AGGING AND COTTON TIES-Unchanged; 4% Provisions—Easy and slow, but unchanged. Provisions—Easy and slow, but unchanged. Pork, \$17.75 Lard, \$9.25. Loosedry salt meats, \$7.25: longs and ribs, \$10; shorts, \$10.50; boxed lots, 15c more; bacon shoulders, \$6.50;

Minneapolis Wheat Market.

Minneapolis Sept. 30.—The early pressure to scal caused a weak opening. There were other factors in the case—weak and indifferent cables, large local receipts, interested to the right of the week of the week of above 1,00,000 but, compared with the newtons week. December opened at 634% of the right of

#### Kansa + City Markets.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 30 -- WHEAT-Stendy; No. 2 hard, 54'sc; No. 2 red, 57@57'sc. CORN-Firm, but unchanged; No. 2 mixed, 33'sc; No. 2 white, 34c.

33 4c; No. 2 white, 34c.
OATS-Firm, with active demand; No. 2 mixed, 24@26c; No. 2 white, 27@28c.
RYR-Slow; No. 2, 474c.
FLAX SEED-Steady; 93@94c.
BRAN-Weak; 50@57c.
HAY-Stoady, unchanged; timothy, \$7.50@.
BOTTER: -\$5.50@6.50
BOTTER: -\$5.50@6.50
BUTTER: -\$5.50@6.50 EGGS-Firm to higher: 16c. Recentrs-Wheat, 121,000 bu.; corn, 8,000

bu.; oats, none. SHIPMENTS - Wheat, 109,000 bu.; corn, 21,000 bu.; oats, 12,000. Coffee Market.

New York, Sept. 30.—Options opened unchanged to 10 points decline, under disappointing cables, reacted on local covering and closed firm; spot closed stendy and unchanged to 15 points net advance; sales, 5,500 bags, including; November, \$16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\pi\)16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\pi\)16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\pi\)16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\pi\)16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\pi\)16.25\(\pi\)16.35\(\ SANTOS, Sept. 30.—Receipts, 9,000 bags; ook, 196,000 bags; market quiet; good averstock, 196,000 bags; market quiet; good average Santos nominal.

Amstraidam, Sept. 30.—Affoat from Java and east for Europe, 37,000 bags; shipments from Java and east for Europe, 37,000 bags; shipments from Java and east for United States during the month, 15,000 bags; good ordinary Java, 52e; market quiet and steady; no Rio advices.

Buffalo Wheat Market. Burrato, Sept. 30.—Spring wheat, firm and in good demand: No. 1 hard, 72½c; No. 1 north-ern, 70‰; spot winter wheat higher, good de-mand; No. 2 red, 70c; No. 1 white, 70‰. Re-ceipts, 496,000 bu.; shipments, 362,000 bu.

#### OMAHA LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Receipts for September Show a Very Handsome Increase in Cattle and Hogs.

SATURDAY, Sept. 30. Receipts for the week have hardly come up to last week's record, but show a very substantial increase as compared with a year ago. The figures are as follows: Cattle, Hogs, Sheep.

Receipts this week ..... 21,888 29,166 Receipts last week ..... 24,971 31,852 3,975 Same week last year ... 20,786 22,955 5,351 A comparison of September receipts with those of August or the corresponding month last year make a still more favorable showing, in fact no market in the country can make as good a one. The figures are as fol-

lows:				30
Repts for Sep'ber Repts for August Repts for Sep,'92 Repts past 9 mths Same 9 mths, '92.	Cattle. 88,786 49,923 80,673 586,882 517,845	Hogs, 149,290 138,760 88,178 1,097,265 1,241,280	Sheep. 13,384 23,560 26,318 183,955 136,528	
Increase Decrease	69,037	144,015 Demand.	47,427	l.
The changes in	the cattl	e market	the past	

been few and hardly worth noting. In quality the offerings have been but a repetition of the two or three preceding weeks, almost entirely westerns, and with a comparatively small proportion of beef cattle. Conditions have not changed materially, and prices have been well sustained on all grades, while on desirable westerns there has been an advance during the week of 10c to 15c. The feeling has beer and continues strong, the demand calling for a good many more beef cattle than are at present coming.

The market today was rather slow, not from any slackness in the demand, but on account of the inferiority of the offerings.

Two or three small bunches of good to choice 1,200 to 1,400 pound beeyes were quickly picked up at from \$4.40 to \$4.95. Western cattle sold at from \$2.35 for Texans to \$3.20 for fair 1.111 pound Idaho beeves. Although the trade was your could the trade was very quiet an early and complete clearance of everything at all useful was effected. Cows sold fully at good strong prices.

Cows sold fully at good strong prices. There were perhaps twenty loads on sale, the quality generally common, offerings being very largely odds and ends. The demand was as good as it has been all week and prices ruled anywhere from 10c to 25c higher than at the close of last week. Fair to very good butchers' cows sold at from \$2 to \$2.35, with fair to ocor canners at from \$1.95 down to fair to peer canners at from \$1.95 down to \$1. The calf market was weak on common and strong on good stock, prices ranging all the way from \$1 to \$4. Rough sold about in the usual ruts, common to very fair butls, oxen and stags bringing from \$1.50 to \$2.

in stockers and feeders there seemed to be an easier feeling, but holders of good, smooth, fleshy stock experienced no diffi-culty in finding purchasers for the same at full strong prices. It was dull work when it came to the common light grades. The recent drouth left pastures in poor shape for young cattle, and consequently the demand for them is somewhat restricted. Prices have shown very little change all week Good to choice feeders are quoted at from \$3 to \$3.50, fair to good at from \$2.75 to \$3. with common and inferior stuff at around \$2 and \$2.50.

#### Little Change in the Hog Market. The hog market has been very nervous and

unsettled all week. At the opening prices were very strong and advancing, but with rather liberal receipts buyers took advantage of the opportunity to pound prices and knocked off 35c in two days. Wednesday and Thursday, Part of this decline was re-gained Priday and today, but closing prices this week are fully a nickel lower than last. There is absolutely nothing new in the situation. Statisticians are as far away from a satisfactory solution of the probable winter hog supply problem as ever. The generally accepted theory now is that while supplies in the near future may and probably will show some considerable curtailany will show some considerable curtail-ment, the winter's supply will equal that of last year, if it does not show a slight in-crease. The same general characteristics are noticeable in the hogs officed now that were remarked one and two weeks ago. Good, heavy, finished hogs are in fairly liberal supply, but the general qual-ity of the offerings is common, poor, rough light and mixed hogs largely predominating ight and mixed hogs targely predominating The verage weight of the hogs for the past month was 258 lbs., which was 4 lbs. lighter than for the month of August, although 13 s. heavier than for the month of September last year. The week closes with a moderate supply, about the same as a week ago. The light



Iongs and ribs \$11.3714611.50; shorts, \$11.75.

Rechirts—Flour, 3.000 bibls; wheat, 43,000 bin.; corn, 63,005 bin.; cars, 36,000 bin.

Shipmesys—Flour, 47,090 bibls; wheat, 9,000 bin.; corn, 70,000 bin.; cars, 13,000 bin.

Minneapolis Wheat Market.

Minneapolis Wheat Market.

Misseapolis, Sept. 30.—The early pressure to soil caused a weak opening. There were other factors in the case—weak and indifferent cables, large local recepts, large reaches at the work and limith, weak markets in Chicago and the report of clearances of wheat and flour showing a decrease for the week of above 1,000,000 bin. compared with the pension work. The compared with the pension work. The compared with the Sh.20. Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$6,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$6,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,25 against \$8,10 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6,20 to \$6,20 Pricing and \$6 \$6.20 Priday and \$6.20 to \$6.25 on last Saturday. The average of prices paid was a shade higher than Friday, although fully ac lower than a week ago.

Average Price of Hog; for September. Showing the average of prices paid for full loads of hors on this market on each day of the month of September for the past seven years:

1833 1803 1801 1800 1900 1909 1807

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ı		6 04	1.9 / 2049	4 193	4 28	3 84	11 211	4.79	1
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ı	22	6 09	5 36	4 197	ACCUMANT.	3 85 Sun.	0 16	7 27	Ш
	23	6 23	3 21	4 97	4 16	3 81	S21111	3 73	1
1	24	Sun.	5 16	1.84	4 13	3 81 3 90	0 12	4 03	13
1	25	0.34	Sun.	4 89	4 14	3 93	0.01	Sun.	1
1	Vo	0.41	0 17	4.79	4 10	3.91	5.84	4.63	
1	27	6 07	100 11 293	Sun	4.10	3 94	5.81	4.45	1
1	28	0 07	5 18 5 16	4 07	Sun	11.88	5 94	4.37	
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#### Sheep Trade Quiet.

No sheep were received again today, and the week's receipts have been the lightest for a long time. There is a better feeling on the market, and the demand is good for desirable muttons from all local houses, while the inquiry for good feeders is improving. Prices are quotably firm. Quotations are: Fair to good natives, \$2,75.63.30; fair to good westerns, \$2,25.63.25; common and stock sheep, \$1.50@2.25; good to choice 40 to 100-1b, lambs, \$3.00@4.00.

Receipts and Disposition of Stock. Official receipts and disposition of stock as shown by the books of the Union Stock Yards company for the twenty-four hours ending at 5 o'clock p. m., September 30, 1893; RECEIPTS.

CATTLE. | HOGS. | SHEEP. | HORSES & MIS Cars. Head Cars. Head. Cars. Head Cars. | Head. 90 2,324 62 4,152 .....

HUVERS.	CATTLE	HOGS:	SHEEP
The G. H. Hammond Co. Swift & Co. Swift & Co. The Conduity Packing Co. John P. Sintle & Co. Dexter, Tabor & Co. Parker & N. Co. Sinclair. Wissouth Cleveland King & Co. Shippers and feeders.	551	841 619 1,340 348 149 120 578 192 265 110 103	
Total	2.003	4.755	-21241

Cattle, 2,324 2,000 4,800 600

Thicago...... Kunsas City. .....

Hogs, 4,152 6,000 3,400 200

Sticep

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stead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves.'

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