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Western cattle sold about steady. There were about 25 cars on sale, selling all the way from \$2.60 to \$3.85 for steers weighing from 950 to 1,050 pounds.

Bulls sold steady to strong for all kinds, and some instances the market was 15c. to 25c. higher.

Oxen sold easy and generally lower, the bulk of the sales going from \$2.00 to \$3.25, according to the quality. going from \$2.00 to \$5.20, according to the quanty.

Stockers and feeders were in liberal supply, fully 110 loads being on sale. The good cattle sold strong and in good demand, but common light heifers and thin knotty steers did not sell well. Milkers and springers sold steady for the good kinds of fresh cows, and medium lots of late springers sold slow and draggy. The close up springers were the ones desired, and sold readily. The outlook, generally, is considered about

The best veal calves are 7c. per pound.

The best vear carves are 7c. per points.

Hogs.—The receipts here to day were about 20 cars, with the bulk of the sales averaging around \$4.50. Packers and shippers are rather free buyers, and, generally speaking, the market closed up rather strong. Remember there is a range in values on quality. Be careful about common rough grades; there is a large discount in values, and they should be bought accordingly.

Yours truly, EIRICK BROS.

Chatty Stock Letter from Chicago.

(BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

Following are the top prices at present, two weeks ago and one and two years ago for commodities named:-

Present T	wo wee		1000
prices.	ago.	1894.	1893.
\$ 5 60	\$ 5 65	\$ 6 30	\$ 5 90
5 50	5 50		5 75
	5 35		5 50
	5 00		5 10
	4 90		4 80
3 70			3 80
4 00			3 75
2 50			2 40
4 12			3 80
			5 75
3 65			3 50
2 30			2 50
			4 50
3 65	4 15	3 40	3 50
4 30	4 60	5 45	6 90
	4 55		6 80
4 30	4 65		6 90
4 00	4 40	5 00	6 70
4.00	2 75	3 50	4 50
			3 60
0 0"			3 50
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			hor 50 4 n
	Present Tprices. \$ 5 60 \$ 5 50 \$ 5 25 \$ 4 90 \$ 4 75 \$ 3 70 \$ 4 00 \$ 2 50 \$ 4 12 \$ 6 40 \$ 3 65 \$ 2 30 \$ 4 30 \$ 4 35 \$ 4 30 \$ 4 00 \$ 2 85 \$ 5 9 \$ 57\frac{1}{2}\$	Present Two wee prices. \$ 5 60 \$ 560 \$ 560 \$ 5 550 \$ 5 55 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	\$ 5 60 \$ 5 65 \$ 6 30 5 50 5 50 6 30 5 50 5 50 6 30 5 50 5 50 6 6 10 4 90 5 50 5 50 6 5 60 4 75 4 90 5 50 5 50 6 5 60 4 75 4 90 3 80 3 50 4 12 4 50 3 75 4 12 4 50 3 75 4 12 4 50 3 75 4 12 4 50 3 75 3 65 3 55 4 30 4 75 4 90 3 80 4 75 4 90 3 65 4 15 3 40 4 30 4 65 5 45 4 30 4 65 5 65 4 30 4 65 5 65 4 30 4 65 5 65 4 30 4 65 5 65 4 30 4 65 5 65 4 30 4 65 5 45 4 30 4 65 5 50 4 30 4 65 5 50 4 30 4 65 5 50 4 30 4 65 5 50 4 30 5 50 4 55 50 5 50 5 50 5 50 5 50 5

Of the 270,000 cattle received during September, 50.4 per cent. were Western rangers, 12.4 per cent. Texas, and 37.2 per cent. natives. Shipments embraced 30 per cent. of the total

cent. natives. Shipments embraced 30 per cent. of the total supply, and 11 per cent. went back to the country for feeders. Receipts at the four Western markets for the first nine months of 1895, compared with a year ago, decreased 448,000 cattle and 759,000 hogs, and increased 748,000 sheep. Chicago, for the nine months, decreased 301,000 cattle, and increased 125,000 hogs and 343,000 sheep. Kansas City decreased 55,000 cattle and 143,000 hogs, and increased 246,000 sheep. Omaha decreased 174,000 cattle, 885,000 hogs, and 11,000 sheep. St. Louis increased 34,000 cattle and 54,000 hogs, and decreased 169,000 sheep.

There is a stronger, healthier tone to the general live stock markets than there has been for many months.

Prices for fat cattle lately fell down so hadly that country

markets than there has been for many months.

Prices for fat cattle lately fell down so badly that country buyers, who wanted young cattle to eat the enormous crop of corn, became discouraged. They were asked to pay \$3.75 to \$4.00 for 1,000 to 1,150-lb. thin cattle, and were expected to sell their 1,400-lb. cattle, many of which had been fattened on last year's high-priced corn, at about \$4.50 to \$4.75. In other words, they could not get within \$1.50 per 100 lbs. of last year's prices for ripe, fat bullocks, while "stores" were held firmly to last year's figures. The result was a temporary withdrawal of country buyers from the stocker market, and a lower range of prices. Then came a reaction, and in two days time over 5,000 stock and feeding cattle went back to the country from Chicago alone. Of the 70,000 cattle received during that week, there were over 12,000 young cattle returned to the country to be fattened.

Where are the calves? During September only 10,882 arrived, being the smallest number since 1887. Last year there were 19,129, in '93 there were 23,990, and in September, '91, there were 31,398 received. No wonder calves sold higher during the past month. Are they really scarce, or are they being held to grow into beef?

The weather has been unusually good for fattening stock lately. Fall grass was good, except in the Eastern States, and feed of all kinds was plenty.

The output of cottonseed-oil will be considerably short of last year. This will make meal and hulls higher than expected.

L. W. Staces of Miles City, has bought the entire stocks. L. W. Stacey, of Miles City, has bought the entire stocks and ranges of the Ohio Cattle Company. There is quite a revival of interest in the range cattle business, and well-located properties are in better demand than for ten years.

Here is a grain of comfort for hog raisers from a Chicago packer of wide experience:—"Provisions, I think," says Michael Cudahy, "are low enough. I am never much of a hand to bear a market that is low, or to bull one that is high. There is a good cash demand—better than last year's, and that was good."

was good."

It has been a long time since sickness among young pigs was as prevalent as it is at present. The consequence is that was as prevalent as it is at present. The consequence is that the markets of the country are being flooded with young pigs, which owners are afraid to hold. There is quite a widespread opinion that the almost unvariable custom of feeding corn opinion that the start is at the bottom of a good deal of the trouble. The United States hog raiser leans heavily on the corn cob.

October receipts of hogs for five years past have ranged from 504,000 to 746,000, or an average of 622,000. Last October 629,879 arrived. Receipts for October, 1895, are estimated at about 500,000

The hog cholera-cure men are reaping a big harvest.

The hog cholera-cure men are reaping a big harvest.

One of the leading Chicago slaughterers had a buyer contract 125,000 Utah and Idaho sheep during the summer, and is now running them to market. He had in about 25,000 of them in one week recently. The commission men, of course, were in one week recently. The commission men, of course, were left in the cold. There were over 90,000 sheep received at left in the cold. There were over 90,000 sheep received at Chicago for the week, and it will be seen the receipts were very large, outside of the large number not on the open market. The notable thing in the sheep trade at present is the market. The notable thing in the sheep trade at present is the indifference of the quality. The word is advisedly used, as the indifference of the quality. The word is advisedly used, as the quality is neither bad nor good. There is an unusual scarcity of sheep that are fit to put into feed lots, and only a meager of sheep that are fit to put into feed lots, and only a meager share that can be made to do at all for exportation.

One bunch of 3,004 California sheep recently sold here at

One bunch of 3,004 California sheep recently sold here at \$2.25 per 100 pounds. They averaged 97 pounds, and were poor property. Western sheep men are beginning to pay more attention to the breeding of their sheep, and it is high time.

There is a remarkable degree of strength in the market for good horses. Prices are not high for plugs, but they are fairly remunerative for all kinds of well-built and well-broken horses.



ELIZABETH'S CHARITIES.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

(Continued from page 394.)

"You, Miss Highcastle!"
"You don't mean to say you approve of cards, Mr. Ellis?"
"I mean to say," said the minister, rising and walking to
the hearth, where he proceeded to mend the fire, "that I do
not accept the old superstition of a demoniac quality inherent
in these bits of pasteboard, as if they were necessarily things
to be accursed and tools the of Evil One."
"But they do sometimes seem possessed. They mock you.
The card you want comes when you can't use it, and I do hate to
be hearten by them."

"But they do sometimes seem possessed. They mock you. The card you want comes when you can't use it, and I do hate to be beaten by them."

"You are not beaten by them, but by the wise mathematical imagination of the men who invented them," giving a half-glance at Elizabeth lost in thought.

"I don't know. Sometimes I do think there is some occult power in them, they are so freakish, so perverse, so obstinate."

"Let me see; according to your own account, Miss High-castle, you are enslaved to them; you wish you had never heard of them; you sure it is the cards only that are obstinate and perverse?" Then Mr. Ellis laughed. "That is what I think of cards," he said. "They are not a bad plaything if one must have playthings. But if one cannot make his game' after a few trials, and is infatuated to keep it up, why they cease to be playthings. And, after all, playthings that arouse one's temper, one's cupidity, that reduce one to idicoy, that make one spend whole mornings idly, while there are children—little heathens—a mile away needing food, needing clothes, their very souls resolving into mire and slime for the want of help—" Mr. Ellis was not laughing now. He had given the thought in Elizabeth's mind time to germinate.

"Well," said Miss Bessy, "if I threw these cards in the fire to-day, I should only get new ones to-morrow. But tell me about your children and I will make them some clothes."

"What is the girl's name?" asked Elizabeth, abruptly, "Marian Keighly." And then Mr. Ellis looked at Elizabeth steadly a moment, as if he would say more. But, instead, he said a quick, good-by, and was gone.

"Well!" Did you ever?" said Miss Bessy. A minister! St. Paul said something, didn't he, about being all things to all men? However, he looks like an angel."

"St. Paul?"

"No: this man. He is thin—Elizabeth, do you believe he well, I never have been in the habit of seeing a minister—well. I never have been in the habit of seeing a minister.

beth steadily a moment, as if ne would say more. But, insecad, we said a quick, good-by, and was gone.

"Well! Did you ever," said Miss Bossy. A minister is St. Paul said something, didn't he, about being all things to all men! However, he looks like an angel.

"Not, this man. He is thin—Elizabeth, do you believe he well. I never have been in the habit of seeing a minister starve himself for the sake of the poor. I mean to ask him to tea as soon as that plum-cake mellows—"The work of the work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls and creamed of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls and work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls and work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls and work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls and work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls the work of his parishioners here to fatten—that girls the work of the w

and she held up her skirts and picked her way to the third flight, which the low drone of a sewing-machine and the eyes of the last girl who had directed her made her feel was the right spot—if so bad a spot could be right for anything. She rapped at the door, but no one seemed to hear her, and she opened it and went it, and found herself in a small square room, whitewashed, clean, bare floored, with a bed on which a white-faced woman lay, with a girl only less white at a sewing-machine, the smallest conceivable fire in the smallest conceivable stove, and one spare chair. Elizabeth sat down breathless. What did it mean? she asked herself. This girl, as gently bred, to all appearance, as herself—that woman, as much a lady as her Aunt Bessy—"Well?" said the girl, when she had sat there for some time without a word. And for answer Elizabeth burst into tears? "We are not used," said the girl—"we are not used to intrusion—at least—"

"We are not used," said the girl—"we are not used to intrusion—at least—"
"Oh, I knocked, and you didn't hear me," sobbed Elizabeth.
"Mr. Ellis told me about you. I came—I came to change with you—to ask you to go over to our house—the farm over the river, behind the wood—and stay there and let me—let me take your work till you are rested."

The girl laughed. "Well," she said, stopping suddenly, as if scared at the sound, "I don't know when I have laughed before."

as if scared at the sound, "I don't know when I have laughed before."

"Oh," said Elizabeth, "I didn't know—I didn't suppose—you musn't be offended—I shouldn't be. I—I am not coming to offer to help you so much as I want you to help—me!"

"Ilook like it," said the other. "You will excuse me. I should like to help you, but I cannot leave my work one moment. And I cannot spare the time to talk any more. You see for yourself," she added, in an undertone, her eyes resting on the sick woman on the bed, "that I have no time for play."

"That is just it," said Elizabeth. I want to arrange it so that you shall have time for play. If you will just show me how you do it, I will be glad to take your place every other week this winter. I'm sure that's fair—"

"I haven't the time to show you. I have to finish just so much work—"

that you shall have time for play. If you will just show me how, you it, I will be glad to take your place every other wo. Thaven't the time to show you. I have to finish just so much work—"
"Then come home with me, and bring your mother, and take a good rest."
"I should lose my job altogether if I did anything of the sort, and I might not be able to get another."
"Then lose it!" sold by ou see that for her sake you have no "Then lose it!" sold Marian.
"And when you're all rested and built up we will find you something better to do.
"I don't know how to do anything better. I was not brought up to work. This is all I can do.
"You shall learn something better. And there's plenty—"No," said the grad, "You are very good. But we have now, it is not controlled by the feeble motion of her rain alughed again. "I couldn't think of it, she said.
"We have kept to ourselves with our misfortunes. And that is all we sak. And I mustn't lose any more time. Please to go. If you want to do good, look further into thocurt, and you will find people worse of than so aroud," said Elizabeth, the cars still seed any the said will be any any the said. "Personally we have a read things! might carry to a rich frend?"
"You ought to be ashamed of yourself real list abeth." "You ought to be ashamed of yourself real list from a poor mean pride and a rebellion again, and the practice my the thing even. I know why we should be the subjects for you to practice your virtue on.
"You ought to be ashamed of yourself real list from a poor mean pride and a rebellion again, and the practice my to thing even. I know what we should be the subjects for you to practice your virtue. Elizabeth. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself real list from a poor mean pride and a rebellion again to my to the practice my to thing even. I know what he was carlished. "Elizabeth." But there the low roar of the sewing-machine drowned every other sound; the eyes were closed in the white faceon the bed; the girl, white and intent, was bent on her work, and she led the way to

girl, with her root on her own standing the about you."

"Stop! "said Elizabeth. "I will wash out the rags. No, I can't "Lean't! I will bring you lots and lots of soft new ones for her, so that they needn't be washed. Oh," as she turned away "how can you do it!"

"Because I love her," said Marian, slowly.
"Love her! Why, she can't be anything to you—that creature. It doesn't seem as if the same power made you both."

oreature. It doesn't seem both."

"When I first saw her I pitied her so I had to help her; and then, after I had helped her-oh, I don't know how or why!—I felt tenderly to her—you would; any one would—she became dear to me. I feel." said Marian, as she stood on the step, looking down at Elizabeth—"I feel as if I bound up—other wounds—in binding hers."

"I know what you mean," said Elizabeth. "But I shall

wounds—in binding hers."

"I know what you mean," said Elizabeth. "But I shall never be good enough for shat. It isn't in my metier. But—oh, why can't you listen to me? If you would only come and live with me, you could go and wash dirty old women—and live with me, you could go and wash dirty old women—and bind up wounds—I mean dogood to people all day long mean bind up wounds—I mean dogood to people all day long and every day, and teach me too, perhaps. I should think—I should think," cried Elizabeth, "you would see that the pride which hinders your doing good to all these—"
Suddenly Elizabeth's eves dilated as if she saw some

pride which hinders your doing good to all these—"
Suddenly Elizabeth's eyes dilated as if she saw some awful apparition. She did indeed. But it was not thre phantom of Marian's pride. What was her own pride that let comparative poverty and a name that had been dishonered stand in the way of Ted Dakin's happiness, that let them stand in the way, too, of all the work in the world that might be done with Ted Dakin's money! "Oh," she exclaimed, "you have taught me something already! Wait a moment. It seems as if I had known you all my life. I have half the mind to tell you—"