gives aid in supporting the most venerable and indispensable of institutions, the final authority to which courts, potentates and legislatures willingly appeal. The church preserves for us the religious aspect of the moral law. How great an office has each of us who gives it his affection and service!

Those who merely covet its personal distinctions fail to discern its real comforts and satisfactions. Christ uttered no paradox when he said: "If any man would be first, he shall be last of all and minister of all." For the man who ministers to all, and makes himself his last thought and object, is in all ages really the highest in attainment and true honor.

I have been obliged to write briefly, when I should have gladly given my theme a fuller consideration. Let me say, in conclusion, that I fully agree with Milton concerning

That one talent which 'tis death to hide,
and am able to recognize the desire for fame as
The last infirmity of noble minds.

But I do think that the more society and education allow and enable us to use such talents as we have, the more shall we be content to rest in the satisfaction of honorable, even if unmentioned, service to our day and generation, the less shall we desire the "bad eminence" of an undeserved notoriety.

So my last word as to what is called a public life shall be this:

Cultivate public spirit and private merit.

Do not seek to be much spoken of in praise.

Do not fear to be much spoken of in censure.

Walk in life with courage to meet its true issues, and with caution against following its false leads. If you shall do this, experience will build within you a temple nobler than the pyramids of kings, and when you shall depart from this visible world, you will both take out of it and leave in it that which deserves to be remembered and cherished.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

JAY GOULD.

Some Impressions of the Railroad King of an Unusually Complimentary Character.

John Ernest McCann, in the Epoch.

I don't think that anybody who knows Mr. Gould well can help liking him. He is so very modest and unassuming, and he is such a great man. His voice is as low and sweet as Annie Laurie's was. You will never hear him yelling harshly, or offensively to his clerks, or to any one else. he feels like doing that, he won't have them around. But when he does become angry, look out! His anger is as deadly as the fang of a rattler, and as quiet.

Mr. Gould thinks that no man ought to be a failure; if any man is, he says, there is something rotten behind him, either a post or an ancestor. He does not think that there can ever be an aristocracy of wealth in this country. He thinks more of the self-made man than of the ready-made one. He thinks that your employe may be your son's employer, in time. He believes, from sun-up to sun-down, in school-houses. Education is protection, he thinks. He is as tenacious as a blooded bull-dog. Every one that has tried to injure him has got hurt. He rarely touches wine, and never tobacco. He can get along with as small an amount of sleep as ever could the one and only Napoleon. He is a great reader. He reads all the great novelists and poets, but he prefers autobiographies and lives of great men. He is one of the hardest workers in the world. He is one of the most generous of men, too. The smallest boy in his office receives $100 from him at Christmas time, and I have known him to give one of his clerks five times that amount. One day I saw on my desk in Mr. Russell Sage's office a piece of brown wrapping paper on which was written "Edwin Gould, Merry Christmas, 1887. From Papa: fifteen bonds at $1,000 each." That was something like a Christmas present, now.

Through all the years when his office was adjoining Mr. Sage's, not one clerk or boy in it ever paid one penny for lunch. Lunch was sent in every working day for all hands. Not much for a rich man to do, you may say? Still, he needn't have done it. I remember, also, a fellow named Tommy Sheridan, a little, red-headed, consumptive chap, who was dying longer than anyone I ever knew. Well, up to the day of his death, Mr. Gould paid him a fine salary, for doing absolutely nothing, and, after Tommy's death, money from Mr. Gould went to Tommy's family for a long time. Still, I have heard people curse Mr. Gould for being mean and for "getting there." But half of those thoughtless and vain folk do not know what they are talking about. For instance: One day a well-known real estate broker of this town wanted to see Mr. Sage. I was watching the ticker in Mr. Sage's interests, and told him that he would have to wait, as Mr. Sage was closeted with Mr. Gould and Captain Haynes. Then he began to puff, and to call Mr. Gould hard names. I asked why he did that. He said that he and Mr. Gould had gone into a scheme in by-gone years, and that Mr. Gould had "done" him out of "$15,000, egad!" Just then the door of Mr. Sage's private office opened, and Mr. Gould came out, took a peep at the tape, said: "Not very interesting market, is it?" and disappeared.

"Who was that man?" said my well-known real estate broker.

"Mr. Gould, the one who did you out of $15,000, egad!" said I.

The truth of the matter was that he had been telling a falsehood, as he had never seen Mr. Gould, and merely wished to impress me with his importance.

No, I won't attempt to describe that man's face.

It is the fashion to "damn that Gould, anyway!" For what, now, pray? Just because he has succeeded in doing what every man in Wall street is trying to do—his neighbor. I'm not Mr. Gould's self-appointed champion, by any means. He has never given me anything—not even a tip. There was no reason why he should. But he has been studied by me, in a way, for nine long years, and he is a true-hearted gentleman, if ever there was one. I like him, and I am not in the habit of liking mean people. Nobody was ever loyal to Mr. Gould without being amply rewarded. Nobody was ever disloyal to him without regretting it. He is a thoroughly human man—capable of loving, capable of hating. Mr. Gould, more than any other ten men, has been the builder of the West.

Think it over, and I know that you will agree with me. * * * For years Mr. Gould has lived at the corner of Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue in the winter. The rest of the summer he is either on his yacht, in Europe, or up at Irvington. He bought his place up there in 1880, for $200,000 and it is worth over $1,000,000 to-day. It has twenty rooms above the basement, is 3,000 feet from the Hudson, has an art gallery running the depth of the house, a lawn of ninety-five acres, and a road leading to the entrance a quarter of a mile long. There are sheep, cows, horses and blooded fowl upon the estate, a hot-house, conservatory and an army of gardeners. The conservatory is 900 feet long by 450 wide, and is valued at a quarter of a million.

HOW TO LOOK PRETTY.

No Woman Past Twenty Should Ever Stand Directly Under a Light.

New York Evening Sun.

"No woman past twenty, who has any regard for her looks at night, should allow a light to fall on her from above," said a society woman, recently; "it should come only from the sides, and level with the face. Why? See here." She turned up the light that overhung the table in the center of her library and stood directly underneath it. On the instant the lines in her face sharpened, there were hollows in her cheeks, she looked ten years older and almost ugly.

"You see," she said, "how my face is changed. The light coming from above throws shadows downward on the face, bringing out the lines sharply and showing any absence of the round curves that make the beauty of a woman's face. With the light coming from the side the shadows are not thrown on the face, and the outline is softened instead of sharpened. If these lights are shaded as well, the pleasing effect is heightened.

"But the prettiest and most becoming effect is produced when the light comes from away below the level of the face. I knew one clever woman who, whenever it was possible, used a wood fire as the only means of illumination in her drawing-room, and who, when she wished to look her most captivating, would stand at the corner of the mantel-piece with her little foot on the fender and the firelight playing upward from the hem of her skirt to the topmost coil of her brown braids.

"She was not a pretty woman, except in an occasional happy moment, but she came very near to it sometimes as she stood before her drawing-room fire, and it is not to be wondered at that on one of these occasions the man she had loved for years asked her to make him the happiest of men."

RED CROSS Cough Drops—all druggists.

THE MEN WHO DELIVER MAIL

An Observance of Little Things of Great Help to the Local Postoffice Force.

Mistakes Made Every Day for Which Clerks and Carriers Are Not Responsible—Terms That the Latter Use When on Duty.

There are now fifty-two regular and six substitute mail-carriers in this city, but Indianapolis is growing at such a rate that the force will have to be increased at no distant day. The two oldest carriers are Andrew Wells and William Williams, while the youngest is twenty-two years old. The greatest number of carriers are between twenty-eight and thirty-five years old, and the average number of miles traveled by each man is twelve a day. The actual time they are employed in and out of the office is eight hours.

The greatest bother a carrier is put to is to be detained at a door, waiting for some one to come and get the mail. Many persons, especially women, seem to be of the opinion that the postman's knock is by no means urgent; that they can finish at their leisure any household duty upon which they are engaged before they answer it. This is a mistake, for there is an express postal regulation, which prescribes that when the door is not promptly opened the carrier is to return the mail to the office and take it again next day. Another bother is found in the fact that many persons remove from one part of the city to another, or entirely away from the city, without leaving the slightest word about the disposal of their mail. Some of these careless persons are business people who receive a large amount of mail. Another troublesome thing grows out of the fact that a great many people who only scratch think they can write. Such persons scratch away on the face of an envelope in the belief that anybody is able to decipher their hieroglyphics.

"Business men and the public generally seem to think they never make any mistakes in addressing letters," said a postoffice man to the reporter recently. "Now, the truth is, we find in our mail an average of thirty letters a day addressed 'city,' that were intended by the writers to go out of the city. Those letters are returned on a card to the writer, usually business men, for the proper addresses. It gives us great pleasure to do this, because they are the persons to complain about the office on the slightest possible provocation. I should think the average number of letters dropped into this office without any address at all, though properly stamped, will average ten a day. There is another class of letters that will average about the same; those that are fully addressed but bear no stamps."

"Are there any other shortcomings by the letter-writing portion of the community?" inquired the reporter.

"Many, but I do not care to detail all of them. There is a large class of city letters delayed in delivery. This comes from the fact that the writers have put a one-cent stamp on them when such letters must have a two-cent stamp. If we have any way of knowing who the sender is the letter must be returned to him for the additional stamp; otherwise the postoffice puts on a 'due' imprint and collects from the person to whom it is addressed. Then there are letters mailed for, say, New York, Boston and other cities, upon which the sender has put but 1 cent."

"What is done in such cases?"

"Notice is sent to the person addressed that such a letter is in this office, and that it will be forwarded if he will send what is required to make up the proper postage. There are persons who cavil at this on account of the delay. They think the letter ought to be sent on and have the postage collected at the end of the journey."

"Why not?"

"It should not be done in that way for the reason the door would then be opened to sending letters without prepayment of postage at all."

Here the postoffice man showed the reporter a number of curiosities in the way of strangely-directed envelopes. When an address is specially bad the carrier is instructed to get the person who receives the leter to give up the envelope. It is in this way these curiosities are obtained. Some of these strangely-addressed envelopes have called for more thought in deciphering them than could be required for a prize puzzle. One bearing the superscription "Weatlashigene Co." was correctly delivered to the Atlas Engine Company, and another, addressed "G. M. World," found the proper person in G. M. Walrad.

"In the morning when the carriers get together they are a lively, good-natured lot," continued the postoffice man, "and they talk at times a jargon that no outsider can understand. You will hear 'Can you sell John Smith?' or some other name. Now that means 'Do you know where John Smith lives? Can you deliver his letter?' Perhaps you don't know what 'bug the boxes' means? It is putting a decoy letter into a street box to know if the carrier is 'pulling' that box—boxes are never emptied, they are always 'pulled.'"

"Why are decoys necessary?"

"This thing of collecting mail from boxes gets to be routine work. Time after time the carrier will find nothing in some of the boxes on his route, and he will be tempted to skip them. A letter is sent out from the office and put into such a box. Then it is watched for. If it doesn't get back to the office on time we know that the box is not pulled regularly. There's where the 'bug' gets in its work. Some time ago a mail-carrier was suspended four weeks for a neglect of this kind. That's the most serious case of 'bug bite' we have had. A carrier was once dismissed for shirking his work. He would start out with all his mail and when he had delivered as much as he felt like doing he would open a street letter-box, put in his mail and lock it up. Next day when he started out on his morning trip he would take up that mail and deliver it. It should have been in the hands of the persons to whom it was addressed the day before."

Here a carrier came in to return a street letter-box lock and get a new one for it. "Here's something else that may, perhaps, appear strange to you," said the postoffice man. "When a lock gets out of order by reason of rust or anything else we are not allowed to put a drop of oil upon it, or to open it, or try in any way to repair it. It must be returned to Washington. We usually send fifty disabled locks at a time in a registered sack, and receive therefor fifty new locks. The idea of this prohibition of opening the locks is to keep persons from finding out their construction. At least, I can think of no other motive. Every carrier is charged with his street-box key and chain, and to lose that key means his dismissal, unless he is able to show that the loss was unavoidable. Each key carries a different number, but the key of any carrier in this city will unlock any and all the street boxes."

Poe on Boston Conceit.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"Speaking of self-conceit," said a listener, "the Boston people are largely endowed with it. But I do not think it often results in suicide. Possibly it is of a healthier, more robust description. Edgar Allan Poe, a Boston-born man, and as full of self-esteem as an egg is of meat, was ever inclined to have his satirical flings at Boston conceit and Boston habits. Poe illustrated this once in a story which has not, I think, ever been printed. He said that he once loaned a copy of Shakspeare to a Boston business man. On the latter's returning it Poe, with some curiosity, asked him if he had read it.

"Yes," replied the man, hurriedly, "It's a wonderful book, wonderful. I don't believe there are twenty men in Boston who could have written it."

The Finest Pearls in Europe.

Edmund Yates, in New York Tribune.

The pearls of the Empress Augusta were famous, but are inferior to those now possessed by the Duke of Cumberland, which are the finest in Europe. These pearls and other jewels, the whole being worth about £160,000, were awarded to the late King George of Hanover, in 1857, after a dispute of twenty years, as they had been claimed by the Queen on the death of William IV. Part of them were brought originally from Hanover and the remainder had been the private property of Queen Charlotte, who left them to her son Ernest, Duke of Cumberland and afterward King of Hanover. A commission, consisting of Lord Wensleydale, Vice-chancellor Wood afterward Lord Chancellor, and Mr. Lawrence Peel, was appointed by Lord Palmerston to investigate the matter, and they unanimously awarded nearly all the jewels to the King of Hanover, a decision which greatly annoyed the Queen and Prince Albert. George III, by will, left Queen Charlotte all the jewels which had been given to her, and they were valued at £20,000. But many of them were seized by George IV, and disappeared during his reign, as did a number of crown jewels, including the celebrated Stuart sapphire, which was given by Cardinal York to George III, and by George IV, presented to Princess Charlotte on his marriage; but after her death Prince Leopold was obliged to return it, and a few years afterward it reappeared in the headdress of Lady Conyngham.

WHITE CAPS OF HOOSIERDOM.

Clever Parody on One of Riley's Famous Dialect Poems by a Michigan Man.

Chicago Mail.

Ben F. King, of St. Jo, Mich., popularly known as Bow Hackley, the dialect poet, has come out of his retirement, and is again in Chicago, with a grip-sack full of rhymes which have been accumulating on his hands during the last summer and fall. He has renewed his acquaintance with the Press Club, and almost worked the big piano into a decline with his new music; for his musical talent is equal to his gifts as a rhymester. As poetic fancies bubble up within him and blossom into verse, so melodic ideas form within his mind and grow into delightful musical compositions. He has been the center of attraction at the Press Club for several days, and has entertained the members as greatly as Nye, Riley and a musical genius could do in combination. I filched from his budget of rhymes the following parody on James Whitcomb Riley's "Little Orphant Annie," which I submit is decidedly clever, although Mr. King considers it a flippant trifle:

THE HIRED MAN'S YARNS.

An awful Hoosier man has come to our house to stay,
To grease our father's wagon up an' feed the horses hay;
To shew the turkeys out the barn an' turn the rooster loose,
To milk the geese and feed the dog, an' put the cow to roost.
And all us other children, when the evenin' chores is done,
We gather round the hired man an' has the mostest fun
A-listenin' to the awful lies his jaglets tells about,
And the White Caps 'll git you if you Dont Watch Out.

He says 'at down in Kokomo the skeeters is so big
The people there can't sleep at all, but jist set up and dig;
An' down in Posey county, where the folks don't wear a dud,
They fight 'em and they bite 'em, and they suck out all their blood;
And that, if you abuse your wife an' lick 'er, too, why then
Yer house'll be surrounded by the snolly goster men,
An' they'll snake you through the winder 'fore you know what you're about,
An' the White Caps 'll git you if you Don't Watch Out.

Once the' was a deacon man at used to make long prayers,
Till finally his wife took sick and climbed the golden stairs;
But the hired girl that lived with 'em before his wife got ill,
She kept on livin' jest the same, and seemed to fill the bill;
So they sent him word they's comin', and he skipped out with 'er, but
They hunted till they found 'im, which was down at Terry Hut,
So they give 'im tar and feathers 'fore he knew what he's about,
An' the White Caps 'll get you if you Don't Watch Out.

BE STRUCK BILLY PATTERSON.

The Famous Mystery Solved at Last—How It Originated in Richmond, Va.

Turf, Field and Farm.

Alban S. Payne, youngest son of Daniel Payne and Elizabeth Winter, was born in Granville, Fauquier county, Virginia, July 1, 1822. He is a brother of William Winter Payne and Mrs. John T. Meredith; as also a nephew of the late Arthur M. Payne, noted as an expensive breeder of fine race-horses. Alban S. Payne became a physician, and was widely known as a contributor to the Spirit of the Times and other papers of that class over the pseudonym of "Nicholas Spicer." He it was who "struck Billy Patterson." The incident which originated this famous interrogatory is as follows: Nicholas Spicer, then in the prime of life, and in the full vigor of his remarkable physical strength and activity, determined to attend the annual meeting of the American Medical Association, to be held, upon this occasion, at Richmond, Va. In this city, at that time, resided a notorious character, Billy Patterson, celebrated for his brute strength and refractory ways when under the influence of liquor. There had been several days and nights of rain, and the streets of Richmond might be termed "one sea of liquid mud," almost impassable. About twenty-five of the medical fraternity were returning from an entertainment at an early hour in the morning. The members of the party were in high spirits, and proceeding toward the city hotel in military order, when, quite unexpectedly, the door of a well-known restaurant flew open, and out dashed Billy Patterson with fire in his eyes, and, as it would appear, "spoiling for a fight." Without hesitation, he charged the head of the column, and, by sheer weight, dashed the M. D.'s right and left, some falling upon the pavement and others in the filth of the street.

Spicer brought up the rear of the column, and as those in the center made way for the invincible Billy Patterson as before the rush of an avalanche, Nicholas Spicer coolly and resolutely held his position, remarking to his companions on either side, "I'll tackle the bovine." With these words he assumed the attitude of a pugilist, his right foot firmly advanced and arms at full guard, protecting the head and body; when, as the brave came up, Spicer received him a la Yankee Sullivan, with his left fist under the eye, and followed at once with his right upon the chin of the doughty Patterson. This took place in almost the twinkling of an eye, and the second blow, delivered with the full power of Spicer's athletic frame, raised Billy from the pavement and laid him several feet distant in the street.

He was carried into the restaurant more dead than alive, and cordials, restoratives, etc., were administered before he became conscious. An hour later the report was brought to the hotel that "Billy had a terribly contused chin, with a large incision under his left eye." At an early hour (as this had occurred before daylight) Spicer noticed two policemen about the doors of the old City Hotel inquiring for the man who had hit Billy Patterson. Entertaining some fears of arrest he sought Buck Williamson, a well-known wit and humorist in the race-horse fraternity, and asked his advice as to the best course to pursue. Williamson, in an explosion of merriment, informed Spicer that he would settle the matter, whereupon he called two street gamins, and giving them each a dollar instructed them to inquire of every man, woman and child "Who hit Billy Patterson?" The ruse was successful. Before 10 o'clock A. M. the exclamation was in everyone's mouth, and the policemen, disgusted, had retired from the scene. The local papers at once took up the query, and it was widely copied until the question "Who hit Billy Patterson?" became familiar throughout the civilized world.

Much in a Name.

New York Weekly.

Western Man (looking at a sailing craft)—What keeps the sail out straight?

New York Host—It is held taut by the gaff and the boom. That heavy piece of timber at the bottom is called the boom. When the wind is fair the boom swings out and stays there, but if the wind should suddenly change it might swing back with terrific force and knock everybody overboard.

Western Man—Ah! I see now why it is called a boom. We have booms in the West, you know."

No Sense in Wasting Time About It.

Albany Journal.

What we fear more than oppression on the part of the majority is obstruction on the part of the minority. The Fifty-first Congress has a vast deal of business to perform, and sooner or later the Republican majority must and will carry through the policy it has mapped out.

Compelling Recognition.

New Albany Tribune.

It is evident that the time is close at hand when the sound judgment, wisdom and strength of the present administration will be recognized.

CONDITION OF THE MARKETS

Another Break in Speculative Wheat Carries May Down Below 80 Cents.

Corn Easier but Dull and Featureless—Little Oats Sold at Slight Concessions—Hog Products Quiet.

MONEY, STOCKS AND BONDS.

Unusual Strength and Activity Displayed—The Buying of a General Character.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Money on call was easy, ranging from 2½ to 3 per cent., the last loan being made at 2½, closing offered at 2½@3.

Prime mercantile paper 5@6½ per cent.

Sterling exchange quiet and firm at $4.82½ for sixty-day bills and $4.86½ for demand.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 157,285 shares, including the following: Chicago & Eastern Illinois, 44,750; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 4,240; Erie, 3,230; Louisville & Nashville, 4,610; Manhattan Consolidated, 3,297; Missouri Pacific, 5,025; Northern Pacific, 4,205; Northern Pacific preferred, 4,732; Oregon Transcontinental, 4,420; Reading, 26,300; St. Paul, 9,885.

The stock market developed more activity to-day than it has done on a Saturday for many weeks and more strength than on any previous day this week. London was a moderate seller of its specialties, but the offerings had no apparent effect upon the temper of the dealings and there was little trading for other outside centers, though Boston was again a liberal buyer of Sugar Refineries, the purchasing being accompanied by a rumor of an agreement between the refineries. New England was also bought freely in the first hour, but plenty of the stock was supplied, and it made little movement. Chicago bought a line in the general list, but was not specially conspicuous. The market, as a whole, was still broader than that of yesterday, and steadily improved from the opening to the close, and the demand was apparently for a strong bull interest. The large increase in the bank reserves removes all fear of a monetary squeeze for a long time to come, and upon the issue of the bank statement to-day the buying became more pronounced and the upward movement was accelerated. Manhattan led an advance to-day. The low priced shares again absorbed most of the speculative attention and were steadily bought, all of the important gains for the day, outside of Manhattan, being in those stocks. Reading was by far the most active stock, and touched 40 under buying which is believed to be for both sides of the dispute in the company, while the other coalers were neglected. The final changes are all in the direction of higher figures to-night, and Chicago & Eastern Illinois rose 2¾, the preferred, 2¼; Manhattan, 2⅝; Peoria, Decatur & Evansville, 2½; Sugar, 3; Tennessee Coal, preferred, 1½, and Evansville & Terre Haute, 1½.

Railroad bonds were also more than usually active, and the dealings for the two hours were $1,261,000, which was well distributed. The market was strong throughout, though a few issues show declines. Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe first certificates rose 2½, to 116. The sales of bonds for the week aggregated $9,620,000, against $7,232,000 for last week.

Government bonds dull and barely steady. State bonds neglected. Closing quotations were:

Four per ct. reg	124½	C., B. & Q.	107¼
Four per ct. coup	124½	C., St. L. & P.	16½
Four and ½s reg	104½	C., St. L. & P. pref.	46¼
Four and ½s coup	104½	Fort Wayne	154½
Pacific 6s of '95	116	Illinois Central	118¾
Louisiana st'd 4s	97¾	L. B. & W.	9½
Missouri 6s	102	Lake Erie & West	18½
Tenn. new set 6s	107	L. E. & W. pref.	66¾
Tenn. new set 5s	104	Lake Shore	105¾
Mutual Union 6s	101	Michigan Central	95¾
St. L. & I. M. gen. 5s	88¾	O. & Mississippi	21⅞
St. L. & S. F. gen. m.	110	O. & M. pref.	83
Adams Express	152	Peoria, D. & E.	21¾
Alton & T. H.	40	Pittsburg	155
Alton & T. H. pref.	110	Pullman Palace	191
American Exp.	115	U. S. Express	86
Ches. & Ohio	26½	W., St. L. & P. new	13½
C. & O. pref. 1st	64¾	W., St. L. & P. pref.	29
C. & O. pref. 2ds	45	Wells-Fargo Ex.	138
Chicago & Alton	131	Western Union	84¾

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Bar silver, strong at 97⅝c.

The weekly statement of the Associated Banks shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$7,250,525
Loans, decrease	3,277,700
Specie, increase	7,235,600
Legal tenders, increase	944,900
Deposits, increase	3,719,900
Circulation, decrease	234,600

The banks now hold $15,351,650 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

TRADING AT CHICAGO.

Wheat Goes Below 80—Corn Dull and Easier—Little Doing in Oats and Pork.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—The wheat market was again weak to-day and prices dipped below 80 cents. The market opened below yesterday's closing, sold off ⅜c more, improved slightly and closed about ¾c lower than yesterday. There was a lack of bull support, and with lower prices more or less long wheat was thrown on the market. The break below 80c caught a good many stop orders and the closing out of these assisted the weakness. The buying was mostly in the interests of "shorts," who took advantage of the weak spots to buy, and large lines were covered. A light business was reported in corn, the market ruling dull and featureless the entire session. The trade was entirely local, and feeling slightly easier in sympathy with the weakness in wheat. Fluctuations covered only a fractional range, and closing prices were a shade lower than yesterday. Surrounded by easier markets for other cereals, an increase in arrivals and at the same time only a limited outside demand, the market for oats to-day suffered dullness and values were lowered a trifle below the former level. An easier speculative market, with other conditions, influenced cash buyers, and they were slow to take the carlot offerings, hence a slow trade was experienced, and sellers were obliged to yield some concessions, so that finally about ¼c lower average of prices was quotable. Not much life was manifested in the market for hog products, and the feeling was easier. Offerings were not large, and the demand from all sources was limited. Prices for all the leading articles ruled lower, and the market closed rather tame. Outside orders were small. Trading was chiefly in May contracts, with some little business in transferring from February and March to May. The leading futures ranged as follows:

Option.	Open'g.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Wheat—Jan	75¼	75⅜	75¼	75⅜
Feb	75¾	75¾	75⅝	75⅝
May	79¾	79¾	79⅜	79⅜
Corn—Jan	29½	29½	28¾	28⅞
Feb	29¼	.....	.....	29¼
May	31⅝	31¾	31½	31⅝
Oats—Jan	.....	.....	.....	20¾
Feb	20⅝	20⅝	20⅜	20⅜
May	22¼	22¼	22½	22½
Pork—Jan	$9.65	$9.67½	$9.55	$9.67½
Feb	9.72½	.....	.....	9.72½
May	10.12½	10.15	10.05	10.07½
Lard—Jan	5.87½	5.87½	5.85	5.85
Feb	5.90	.....	.....	5.87½
May	6.10	6.12½	6.10	6.10
Sh'rt ribs—Jan	.....	.....	.....	4.77½
Feb	4.75	4.80	4.75	4.77½
May	5.00	5.00	4.97½	5.00

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour unchanged. Wheat—No. 2 spring wheat, 75⅜c; No. 3 spring wheat, 69@74½c; No. 2 red, 75⅜c; No. 2 corn, 28⅞c; No. 2 oats, 20¼@20¾c; No. 2 rye, 44½c; No. 2 barley, 55@57c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.35; prime timothy-seed, $1.20@1.22; mess pork, per bbl, $9.70@9.75; lard, per pound, 5.90c; short-rib sides, (loose), 4.80@4.85c; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), 4.20@4.30c; short-clear sides, (boxed), 5.05@5.10c; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.02; sugars, cut-loaf, 7¼@8c.

On the Produce Exchange, to-day, the butter market was steady and unchanged; creamery, 18@26c; dairy, 7@20c. Eggs firm at 14½c.

Receipts—Flour, 11,000 brls; wheat, 20,000 bu; corn, 159,000 bu; oats, 173,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 58,000 bu. Shipments—Four, 12,000 brls; wheat, 22,000 bu; corn, 193,000 bu; oats, 142,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 53,000 bu.

AT NEW YORK.

Ruling Prices in Produce at the Seaboard's Commercial Metropolis.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Flour—Receipts, 22,631 packages; exports, 5,341 brls, 2,900 sacks. The market was moderately active and weak. Sales, 18,100 brls. Corn-meal quiet.

Wheat—Receipts, 14,459 bu; exports, 31,972 bu; sales, 1,200,000 bu futures. The spot market was dull and nominally lower: No. 2 red, 85⅝@85⅞c in elevator, 87⅛@87¼c afloat, 86¾@88⅛c f. o. b.; steamer No. 2 red, 82c; No. 3 red, 82c; steamer No. 3 red, 74½@75c; No. 1 Northern, 93c; No. 1 hard, 96c. Options were moderately active, ¼@⅜c lower and weak; No. 2 red, January, 85⅝@85¾c, closing at 85⅝c; February, 85¾@86c, closing at 85¾c; March, 86¾@87c, closing at 86¾c; April, 87¼@87 5-16c, closing at 87¼c; May, 87 7-16@87 9-16c, closing at 87½c; June, 86⅞@86½c, closing at 86⅜c; July, 85¼c; August, 84¼@84½c, closing at 84¼c; September, 84⅝@84¾c, closing at 84⅝c; December, 87@87⅛c, closing at 87c.

Rye firm: Western, 56@60c; Canada, 57@60c. Barley firm; Western, 48@63c; Canada, 59@75c. Barley malt strong; Canada, 72½@90c.

Corn—Receipts, 131,086 bu; exports, 57,734 bu; sales, 872,000 bu futures, 93,000 bu spot. The spot market was weaker and dull: No. 2, 37¼@37⅜c in elevator, 38⅜@38¾c afloat; ungraded mixed, 27@41c; steamer mixed, 37¼@38½c; No. 2 white, 37½@37¾c; No. 3, 35¾c. Options were dull, ⅛@¼c off and weak; January, 37⅜c; February, 37⅜@37½c, closing at 37⅜c; March, 38¼c; April, 39c; May, 39 7-16@39½c; July, 40c; steamer mixed, January, 37¼c; March, 38⅝c.

Oats—Receipts, 79,000 bu; exports, 198,293 bu; sales, 195,000 bu futures and 81,000 bu spot. The spot market was quiet and weaker. Options were dull and weaker; January, 30¼c; February, 29 3-16@29¼c, closing at 29¼c; March, 28⅞@29c, closing at 28⅞c; spot No. 2 white, 30@30¼c; mixed Western, 20@31½c; white Western, 31@35c; No. 2 Chicago, 31@31¼c.

Hay steady and quiet; shipping, 40@45c; good to choice, 65@85.

Coffee—Options opened steady at unchanged to 5 points up, and closed steady at 5@10 points up. Sales, 21,500 bags, including: January, 16.14@16.15c; February, 15.95c; March, 15.95@16c; May, 16@16.05c; June, 16.05c; September, 16.05c; October, 16.05c; December, 16c; spot Rio steady and quiet; fair cargoes, 19¾c; No. 7, 17⅛@17¼c. Sugar—Raw quiet and firm; refined quiet and firm. Molasses—Foreign nominal; New Orleans quiet; open kettle, common to fancy, 31⅛@31¼c. Rice in fair demand and steady; domestic, 4½@6½c; Japan, 4⅛@5¼c.

Cotton-seed oil firmer; crude, 28@28½c; yellow, 34½@35c. Tallow easy and dull. Rosin dull and steady; strained, common to good, $1.20@1.23.

Eggs quiet and firm; Western, 16¾@17¼c; receipts, 3,017 packages.

Pork easy and quieter; mess, old, $10.25@10.75; mess, new, $11.25@11.75; extra prime, $9.50@10. Cut meats dull. Middles, short clear, 5.25c. Lard easier and quiet; Western steam, 6.25c; sales, 1,000 tierces. Options—Sales, 2,500 tierces; February, 6.21c bid; March, 6.31c, closing at 6.30c bid; April, 6.36c bid; May, 6.42c; July, 6.55@6.56c, closing at 6.55c bid.

Butter—Fine more active and firm; Elgin, 28@28½c; Western dairy, 8@16c; Western creamery, fresh stock, 12@27c; Western creamery held stock, 8@16c; Western factory, 5@16c. Cheese steady; Western, 8@10c.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25. — Wheat — Western, dull and weak; No. 2 winter red, spot and January, 80⅛c; February, 80⅝@80⅞c; March, 82⅜@82⅝c; May, 84⅝@84⅞c. Corn—Western easy; mixed, spot, 36½@36⅝c; January and February, 36½@36⅝c; March, 36⅞@37c; April, 37⅜@37½c; May, 38⅜@38½c; steamer, 34@34¼c. Oats firmer; Western white, 29@30c; No. 2 mixed, 27½@28½c; graded No. 2 white, 30@30½c. Rye unchanged; prime to choice, 56@58c. Hay scarce and steady; prime to choice timothy, $12.50@13. Provisions firm. Butter firm and scarce; best roll, 16c; creamery, 25@26c. Eggs active; Western, 15c. Coffee steady; Rio, fair, 19¾c. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 brls; wheat, 4,500 bu; corn, 203,000 bu; oats, 17,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 3,800 brls; corn, 193,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 20,000 bu; corn, 90,000 bu.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle Steady on Light Receipts—Hogs Quiet and All Sold—Sheep Steady.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 25.

CATTLE.—Receipts, 217; shipments, 400. But few fresh arrivals, and the offerings were mostly butcher grades. The market was steady at unchanged prices.

Export grades	$4.20@4.60
Good to choice shippers	3.60@4.10
Stockers and feeders	2.00@3.00
Good to choice heifers	2.60@3.10
Common to medium heifers	1.50@2.25
Good to choice cows	2.35@2.75
Fair to medium cows	1.75@2.10
Common old cows	1.00@1.50
Veals, common to choice	2.50@4.00
Bulls, common to choice	1.75@3.00
Milkers and springers	15.00@30.00

HOGS.—Receipts, 5,360; shipments, 3,600. Quality only fair. Market opened about steady; closed quiet. All sold.

Heavy	$3.80@3.90
Mixed	3.80@3.85
Light	3.75@3.85
Heavy roughs	3.00@3.40

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts, 136; shipments, 100. But few on sale. Market steady on good grades; common dull, and slow sale.

Good to choice	$4.75@5.35
Fair to medium	3.75@4.35
Common	2.50@3.50
Bucks, per head	2.50@4.00

Elsewhere.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—The Drovers' Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; shipments, none. The market was quiet and steady. Beeves, $3.80@4; steers, $3@4.40; stockers and feeders, $2.25@3.25; cows, bulls and mixed, $1.20@3; Texas cattle, $1.50@3.60.

Hogs — Receipts, 22,000; shipments, none. The market was weak and 5c lower. Mixed, $3.65@3.87½; heavy, $3.65@3.95; light, $3.60@3.85; skips, $3@3.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; shipments, 200. The market was strong. Natives, $3.50@5.80; Western corn-fed, $4.75@5.80; Texans, $3.50@4.80; lambs, $5@6.40.

BUFFALO, Jan. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 189 car-loads through and 5 car-loads for sale. The market was steady and unchanged.

Sheep and Lambs — Receipts, 40 car-loads through and 20 car-loads for sale. Sheep—Choice to extra, $5.75@5.90; good to choice, $5.50@5.65; common to good, $5.10@5.45. Lambs, choice to extra, $6.85@7.10; good to choice, $6.60@6.75; common to good, $6@6.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 16 car-loads through and 40 car-loads for sale. The market was active, strong and higher. Medium and heavy, $4.05@4.10; mixed, $4.10; Yorkers, $4.15; roughs, $3@3.30.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 25.—The Daily Live Stock Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, 500. The market was weak and 10c lower. Steers, $3.10@3.60; cows, $1.75@2.60; stockers and feeders, $2.30@3.10.

Hogs—Receipts, 6,400; shipments, 800. The market was 2½@5c lower. All grades, $3.67½@3.75; bulk, $3.70@3.72½.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; shipments, 300. The market was steady. Good to choice muttons and lambs, $3.50@5.40; stockers and feeders, $5@5.25.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 100; shipments, 400. The market was steady. Good to fancy native steers, $4.20@5; fair to good native steers, $3.30@4.30; stockers and feeders, $1.90@3.50; range steers, $2@3.60.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; shipments, 1,200. The market was 5c lower. Fair to choice heavy, $3.80@3.90; packing grades, $3.70@3.85; light, fair to best, $3.65@3.80.

Sheep—Receipts, 500; shipments, 200. The market was strong. Fair to choice, $