FINANCE & COMMERCE.

Board of Trade.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 8, 1882.

The markets on the board were dull and drooping yesterday. Wheat found no market, nor did anything else hardly. There was but little inquiry and fewer transactions. The following are the quotations:

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, 98c bid, $1 asked; January, $1, bid; February, $1 bid; May, $1.05 bid; No. 1, 94c asked; No. 2, hard, 94c asked; No. 2, 85c bid, 90c asked; No. 3, 75c bid.

CORN—No. 2, old, 60c bid; new 45 bid; 50 to 60c asked.

OATS—No. 2, mixed, 34½c bid, 35c asked; December, 33½c bid; May, 35c bid; No. 3 mixed, 34½c; No. 2 white, 35c bid, 36½ asked; No. 3 white, 35c asked.

BARLEY—No. 2, 78c bid; No. 3 extra, 50c bid; No. 3, 43c bid, 47c asked.

RYE—No. 2, 50c

GROUND FEED—$26 asked.

BALED HAY—$8,50 bid.

DRESSED HOGS—$7.10 bid.

FLAX SEED—$1 bid.

TIMOTHY SEED—$1.40 bid. $1.60 asked.

Sales—One car new corn, 48c; 3 cars ground feed, $26; 2 cars No. 2 oats, 35c; 1 car No. 3 oats, 34½c; 2 cars wheat by sample, 98c; 1 car wheat No. 1, by sample, 94c; 1 cars baled hay, $8.50.

Receipts and Shipments.

The following are the receipts and shipments for the preceding twenty-four hours:

Receipts—Wheat, 56 cars; corn, 13; oats, 6; barley, 1; flax, 13; feed, 6; hay, 5, hogs, 5; lumber, 25; coal, 51; wood, 36; merchandise, 46; barrel stock, 1; cement, 3; stone, 8; pig iron, 3; railroad iron and rails 3; sundries, 46. Total, 343 cars.

Shipments—Wheat, 47 cars; corn, 1; oats, 4; barley, 1; flax, 12; flour, 15; feed, 2; hay, 3; cattle, 6; horses and mules, 1; hogs, 4; lumber, 18; coal, 31; merchandise, 101; barrel stock, 1; brick, 2; lime, 2; stone, 4; pig iron, 2; sundries, 28. Total, 284 cars.

Commission Dealers.

The following are the quotations of sales from by commission men yesterday and are subject to daily fluctuations:

Butter, choice, in tubs	25@30
Butter, medium to good	18@22
Butter, common	8@12
Cheese, state factory, full cream	12@13
Eggs, per dozen, fresh receipts	25@27
Hides, green	7@7½
Hides, green salt	8@8½
Hides, green calf	10
Hides, green kip	7@7½
Hides, dry flint	12½@13
Hides, dry salt	10
Mutton, per pound	9
Pelts, wool, estimated per pound	20
Tallow, No. 1 per pound	7@7¼
Tallow, No. 2, per pound	8
Country lard	11@12
Veal calves, per pound	8½@10
Apples, per barrel	$3.10@3.50
Beans, hand picked navy, per bu	$2.25@2.75
Field peas	50@$1.75
Potatoes	40@45
Turkeys	10@12
Chickens	8@9
Geese	8@9
Ducks	8@9

Retail Market.

The following shows the prices for which the articles named sold the day before publication:

Messina oranges retail at 50c@75c per doz. Lemons, 40c per doz. Bananas, scarce, 75c per doz. New lettuce selling at 75c per doz. Apples $3.50@4. Early Rose potatoes, 40c per bu; others, 50c. Onions, 75c per bu. Cabbage 5@8c per head. Oysters per can, Standards, 50c; selects 60c; Gems of the Ocean 55c. Granulated sugar in 25 lb. packages, 10⅝c; powdered, 11⅝c; cut loaf, 11⅝c; crushed, 12c; Ext. C., 10c; Yellow C., 9c; brown 8c; Minnesota, 10c. Best O. G. Java coffee, 33½c; best Mocha, 33½c; best Rio, 22½c. Best teas, Eng. breakfast, $1 per lb; best Young Hyson, $1 per lb; best Gun Powder, $1.20 per lb.; best Japan, 80c; best Basket fired Japan, 75c. Sweet potatoes, 4 lbs. for 25c. Orange Blossom flour, $4.00 per cwt; Pillsbury's best, $4.00 per cwt.; Straight, $3.25. Eggs, 30c per doz.; fresh, 35c.

Meats—Sirloin and porter house steak, 15c; rib roasts, 15c; cuck roasts, 10@12½c; mutton chops, 15c; fore quarter, 12½c; round steak, 12½c; shoulder, 12½c; veal, 15@18c; pork chops, 12½c; pork roasts, 12½c; ham, 17; bacon and dry bacon, 18c; shoulders, 13c; corn beef, 8@9c; sausage pork, 12½c; smoked sausage, 15c; lard in jars, 15½c; per single lb., 15c; in kegs, 12½c; dried beef, 13½c.

JOHN W. RUMSEY & CO.,

Commission Grain and Provisions,

126 Washington St., Rooms 18 and 19,

CHICAGO, - - - ILLS.

Financial and Stock Markets.

MORNING REPORT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7, 11 a. m.—The stock market opened irregular but generally ⅛@1 per cent. higher than yesterday, the latter for Indiana, Bloomington & Western. During the past hour the market has been dull and somewhat irregular but in the main weak. At 11 o'clock prices recorded a decline of ¼@1 per cent., Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Northern Pacific and Union Pacific being most prominent.

AFTERNOON REPORT.

Money 5@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 6@8 per cent. Bar silver, $1.09¾. Sterling exchange steady; $4.80¼ long, $4.84¼ sight.

Governments—Unchanged.

State Securities—Neglected.

Bonds—Railroad bonds dull.

Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the market has been dull and generally weak. At noon a decline of ⅛@1 per cent. took place, Oregon Transcontinental, Chicago & Northwestern, Michigan Central and Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific preferred leading.

Morning Board Quotations.

GOVERNMENTS.

Fives extended	101⅛	Threes	102¼
4½ do	113⅛	Pacific 6s of '95	127
Fours coupons	120⅛		

EVENING REPORT.

Money 2@6 per cent., closing offered at 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 6@8 per cent. Sterling exchange, bankers' bills steady at $4.80; do. ex. demand, $4.84½.

Governments ¼ per cent. higher for threes and extended fives; otherwise unchanged.

Bonds—Railroad bonds irregular; Texas Pacific land grants, Rio Grande division, dropped to 77⅛ from 80, recovered to 78¾, and again fell off ½ per cent.

State Securities—Without feature except for Tennessee mixed, which advanced 1 per cent.

Stocks—Speculation on the Stock Exchange to-day was dull and generally weak, prices in consequence closing lower than yesterday. The market opened a fraction above yesterday's closing quotations, but immediately after became dull and weak and early in the afternoon recovered, then declined, with only fractional recoveries, ½@2⅛ per cent., Denver & Rio Grande, Northern Pacific common and preferred, Chicago & Northwestern, Oregon Transcontinental and New Jersey Central being most conspicuous in the downward movement. There was then a rally of ⅛@1⅛ per cent., led by Northern Pacific preferred, but the market again became depressed and shortly before the close fell off ¼@1¾ per cent., Denver & Rio Grande, Northern Pacific preferred, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Michigan Central being prominent in the decline. The market closed firm at a fractional rally. As compared with yesterday's closing prices the list is ⅛@3¼ per cent. lower, Chicago & Northwestern, Denver & Rio Grande, Northern Pacific and Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul being prominent in the decline.

MINING STOCKS.

Mining stocks very dull; Robinson sold at 130@135, Chrysolite 107@110, Consolidated Virginia 64@62, Horn Silver 575, Bulwer 120@125, Independence 67@70, and Little Pittsburgh 80. Sales for the day 65,645 shares.

The transactions aggregated 326,000 shares; 2,300 Canada Southern; 2,400 Central Pacific; 28,000 Delaware, Lackawanna & Western; 132,000 Denver & Rio Grande; 10,000 Erie; 7,000 Kansas & Texas; 9,000 Lake Shore; 6,000 Louisville & Nashville; 5,000 Michigan Central; 7,000 Missouri Pacific; 11,000 Northwestern; 18,000 N. J. Central; 5,000 New York Central; 28,000 Northern Pacific; 4,400 Philadelphia & Reading; 15,200 Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul; 12,000 Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha; 8,000 Texas Pacific; 26,000 Union Pacific; 17,000 Western Union Telegraph; 7,000 Oregon Transcontinental.

Afternoon Board Quotations.

GOVERNMENTS.

Three per cents	102⅛	Fours do	120⅛
Fives extended	102⅛	Pacific 6s of '95	127
4½ coupons	113⅛		

STATE BONDS.

La. consols	69	Tenn. 6s, new	39¾
Missouri 6s	112	Virginia 6s	36
St. Joe	109	Consols§	62
Tenn. 6s, old	41	Deferred	112¾

RAILROAD BONDS.

C. P. Bonds, 1st	115	U. P. land grant	118½
Erie seconds	95	Sinking fund	116½
Lehigh & W*	102	Tex. P. grant B.	57
St. P. & S. C. 1st	110	do Rio G. div.	75¾
U. P. Bonds, 1st	115⅛		

STOCKS.

Adams Express	134	N. J. Central	70⅛
Allegheny Cent*	15¼	Norfolk & W. pf.	51¼
Alton & T. H.	40	Northern Pacific	44⅛
do preferred	86	do preferred	96¼
American	94½	Northwestern	130½
B., C. R. & N.	76	do preferred	151
Canada South'n	66¾	N. Y. Central	130¾
C., C. & I. C.	5¼	Ohio Central	12¾
Central Pacific	86	Ohio & Miss.	33
Chesapeake & O.	22¾	do preferred	75
do 1st pref'd	33½	Ontario & West.	26¾
do 2d pref'd	24	Oregon Trans	82⅛
Chicago & Alt.	131½	Pacific Mail	35
do preferred	133	Panama	167
C., B. & Q.	124	Peoria, D. & E.	25¼
C., St. L. & N. O.	78	Pittsburgh	139
C., S. & Cleve	47½	Pullman Pal. Car	121
Cleveland & Col.	75	Reading	51⅛
Delaware & H.	106⅝	Rock Island	126⅜
Del. & Lack.	125¼	St. L. & S. F.	31
Denver & R. G.	42¾	do preferred	51
Erie	36⅛	do 1st pref'd	93
do preferred	84	Mil. & St. Paul	100⅜
East T., V. & G.	9¾	do preferred	118½
do preferred	11½	St. Paul & Man.	141
Fort Wayne	135	St. Paul & Om'a	46⅝
Han. & St. Joe	45	do preferred	104⅞
do preferred	72	Texas Pacific	37½
Harlem	200	Union Pacific	101¼
Houston & Tex.	72	United States	65
Illinois Central	143	W., St. L. & P.	33
Ind., B. & West.	32*	do preferred	53
Kansas & Texas	31⅛	Wells & Fargo	127
Lake Erie & W.	28¾	Western U. T.	81⅛
Lake Shore	114¾	Caribou	1¾
Louisville & N.	50¾	Central Arizona	⅜
L., N. A. & C.	68	Excelsior	1
M. & C. 1st pfd.	14	Homestake	17
do 2d pref'd	4	Little Pitts	1
Memphis & C.	43	Ontario	36
Mich. Central	98⅜	Quicksilver	8½
Minn's & St. L.	27	do preferred	40
do preferred	64	Robinson	1
Missouri Pacific	101⅜	Silver Cliff	¾
Mobile & Ohio	19	South. Pacific	9
Morris & Essex	124½	Standard	6
N., C. & St. L.	52½	Sutro	⅛

*Asked. ....No sales. ‡Offered §Ex. mat. coup. †Ex. div.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 7.—Flour quiet and nominal; in fair demand. Wheat steady and quiet; No. 2 hard 1.01; No. 2, 94¼c December 94¼c January 95; February 95 ⅛c; No. 3 77c. No. 4 63c. Corn steady; No. 2 55¼c; rejected 47c; Oats dull and lower; No. 2 35½c; white 37½c Rye quiet and unchanged; No. 1 56c; No. 2 53c. Barley lower; No. 2 72c; extra No. 3 53½c, cash do. Provisions easier, mess pork 17.55 cash 17.55 December; 17.65 January Lard, prime steam 10.65 cash and December; 10.70 January. Live hogs steady; 5.90@6.30. Butter quiet. Cheese quiet. Eggs steady. Receipts 11,192 barrels of flour; 36,175 bushels of wheat; 20,651 bushels of barley. Shipments, 16,278 barrels of flour; 1,275 bushels of wheat; 15,800 bushels of barley.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The Drovers' Journal reports: Hogs, receipts 41,000; shipments 2,300; slow, generally steady at closing rates of Wednesday; mixed 7.50@6.40; heavy 6.25@6.90; light, 5.75@6.35; skips 4.00@5.25. Cattle, receipts 6,500; shipments 3,300; fair, generally steady; Christmas cattle 6.25@6.75; good to choice shipping 5.25@6.00; common to fair 4.00@4.90; butchers' in moderate supply; fair demand; common to fair 2.00@2.75; medium to good 3.00@4.00; stockers and feeders 2.90@4.10. Sheep, receipts 3,000; shipments 800; weak, dull; common to fair 2.50@3.20; medium to good 3.40@4.00; choice to extra 4.10@4.50.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Flour dull; receipts 27,000 barrels; exports 27,000; superfine state and western 3.25@3.80; common to good extra 3.80@4.40; good to choice 4.50@7.00; white wheat extra 6.25@7.25; extra Ohio 3.95 @6.75; St. Louis 3.95@7.00; Minnesota patent process 5.65@7.30. Wheat opened ½@¾c lower, subsequently recovered from decline; advanced a trifle, closing firm; receipts 98,500 bushels; exports 37,000; No. 2 spring nominal; ungraded red 90@1.12; steamer No. 3 do 97c; No. 3 red 1.05@1.05¼; steamer No. 2 red 1.05¼ @1.06; No. 2 red 1.08⅛@1.08¾ certificates; 1.09@1.10 delivered; mixed winter 1.03@1.03¼; ungraded white 98@1.13; No. 2 do 99c; steamer do 88c; No. 2 red December sales 192,000 bushels at 1.08@108¼; closing 108½ January sales 496,000 bushels at 1.09⅛@1.10½, closing at 1.10⅞; February sales 392,000 bushels at 1.12⅛@1.12¾, closing at 1.12⅝; March sales 32,000 bushels at 1.14@1.14½; closing at 1.14½. Corn, opened ¼@⅜c lower subsequently recovered from decline, advanced ¼@½c; closing unsettled; receipts 93,000 bushels; exports 22,000; ungraded; 43@47c; No. 3 57⅛@58¼c; steamer 70@71¼c; No. 2 73¾@74¼ elevator No. 2 white 74½c; No. 2 January 65⅝ @66¾; closing 66½c; February 64⅛@65½c; closing at 65c; April 64c; May 63⅝@64⅜c; closing 63⅝c. Oats ½@⅜c higher; receipts 14,400 bushels; exports 124; ungraded; western 39@44c; white western 42@48c. Molasses quiet but firm at 60c. Coffee dull and unchanged; Rio cargoes quoted at 6@8½c. Sugar dull and weak; fair to good refining quoted at 6⅞@7c. Molasses active and firmer; New Orleans 40@60c. Rice in good demand. Petroleum dull and nominal; united 1.10½; crude 7¾ @8¼c; refined 7⅞@8c. Tallow quiet but steady; 7⅛@7⅝c. Rosin quiet; 1.75@1.85. Turpentine stronger; 51⅛@52c. Eggs, western, steady and firm; 29@29½c. Pork quiet but firm; new mess 19.25. Beef quiet but steady. Cut meats dull and nominal; long clear middles 10.00. Lard stronger; prime steam 11.45@11.50. Butter firm; 16@39c. Cheese quiet but firm; western flat 5@12⅝c.

HISTORY OF A LOST PIG.

What Caused One of the Wildest Stampedes Ever Known at Alder Gulch.

[Helena Independent.]

One of the wildest stampedes that ever took place from Alder gulch, said an old-time Alder gulcher yesterday, was caused by the simplest thing one could imagine. It was in '64. Everything was flush. It was nearly 2,000 miles to the nearest railroad and settlements in between were scattering. Now, it is characteristic of human nature to sigh after the unattainable. There was plenty of bacon and pickled pork, but no fresh pork. Cariboo Tim was the only one in camp who ever owned a pig. Tim was a very visionary sort of cuss. who was not satisfied at working along the gulch at $15 or $20 a day, but was eternally searching through the mountains in that region for a place where he could gather up gold by the shovelful. One day Tim returned to camp to learn that his pig had escaped from its pen under his bunk. He did not tarry an hour but, packing all his provisions, started on the pig's trail up the mountains.

Straightway 200 or 300 men decided to follow Tim, supposing that he had struck it magnificently rich. The leader of the stampede kept track of him—one man keeping him in sight, a second keeping the first in sight, and so on until the gang stretched back for a half mile; behind this came the rabble. Tim seemed to know where he was going, and kept steadily on. This but served to confirm his followers that he had already made the rich find and was returning to it. When night came Tim camped. His followers did likewise, a half dozen men detailed to take turns standing guard, so that he might not slip away in the night. Early next morning the march was resumed. Onward went Tim, unconscious of the men on his trail, for no noise was made, the necessity of silence having been impressed upon all the stampeders. From camp they passed down the range to the Madison and on towards the Norwegian gulch. Again they camped, and again were guards stationed. The night passed quietly. The first of the stampeders to awake in the morning crawled up the hillside to a point where he could see Cariboo, Tim's camp, and looking over saw that the guards were asleep and Tim gone. The guards and the remainder of the sleeping stampeders were awakened. A scene of great excitement followed. The guards were cursed up hill and down for their neglect, which the poor fellows took with meek submission.

The gang now started hurriedly in the direction which Cariboo Tim had been following on the previous day, hoping to overtake him. Each man tried to get ahead of his neighbor, and the rapid time made down the mountains was remarkable. All this time Tim had gone leisurely on, his head doubtless filled with visions of roast pig. After a march of an hour or two he sat down on a log to rest. While sitting there he heard voices. Presently through an opening in the timber he saw the blanket and grub-laden brigade passing rapidly along a half mile away.

"A stampede, by the eternal!" he ejaculated, springing to his feet, and hurrying off toward them, with no further thought of his pig. After going two or three miles he overtook the hindmost of the band, and from them learned that a new gulch had been discovered rich beyond compare; and they didn't know where it was or who was leading and they didn't care a tinker's d—n, only it was some fellow whom they had been trailing for a day and a half. A halt was soon called at the front, and the stragglers, including Cariboo Tim, came up. As Tim approached the leaders, who of course knew him, he was immediately surrounded and earnestly besought to take them to his new diggings.

"What diggings?" inquired Tim.

"Why, the ones that you discovered on your last trip and that you have been making for," was the reply, and they then related to him how he had been watched and finally followed, together with the subsequent circumstances of the stampede. When Tim explained the true object of his search, and wound up with "Stampede be d—d! I was only looking for my lost pig!" the remarks that were made then and here were of too emphatic a nature to be appropriate for the columns of a paper.

"THE PHYSIOLOGY OF ALCOHOLICS."

A Lecture by Dr. William B. Carpenter in Tremont Temple, Sunday Afternoon—The Evil Effects of Strong Drink on the Human System.

William B. Carpenter, M. D., F. R. S., of England, delivered an address on "The Physiology of Alcoholics," in Tremont Temple, Boston, Sunday afternoon. Mr. Carpenter is a gentlemen of considerable reputation as a scientist, and he has recently given a series of lectures at the Lowell institute. His presence in Boston afforded an opportunity for prominent citizens to invite him to speak about the effects of alcohol upon the human body, a subject to which he has given much attention. Gov. Long presided. Rev. E. E. Hale and Rev. A. A. Miner occupied seats upon the platform and the audience filled the temple and balconies. The first point the speaker brought to attention was that no toxicologist who is familiar with the action of poisons upon the human body has the slightest hesitation in saying that alcohol is a poison. He admitted that in the great majority of instances, when taken in small doses, it is a very, very slow poison, but he did not regard its action as less sure because it is slow. Experience in various directions goes to show that life is shortened and disease induced by the habitual and even very moderate indulgence in alcoholic liquors. In the view of the physiologist the soundness of the mind is unquestionably most inimately related to the soundness of the body. To obtain and maintain this soundness of action, the physiologist rests upon this fundamental principle, that the blood shall be well made and well oxygenated, that it shall carry to every portion of the body its appropriate nourishment. If we stop the supply of oxygenated or send badly oxygenated blood to the brain or to the muscle, the effect is at once injurious. The great vehicle for all this is water. It is probably certain that the introduction of alcohol diminishes the solvent power of the gastric juice which acts upon the food taken into the stomach. The only possible way in which alcoholic fluids can improve digestion is by a slight temporary increase in the quantity of fluid secreted; and that temporary increase in a healthy body is always followed by a subsequent diminution, and, therefore, we do not get any good in the end. The blood may be considered as consisting of a liquid, in which the red corpuseles float. The liquid is the nutritive portion of the blood, and the red particles are essentially the carriers of oxygen from the lungs to the different parts of the body, and the carriers back of carbonic acid to the lungs. The great mass of blood consists of water, and anything but water is not only so much surplusage, but so much that is foreign to the blood. The introduction of alcohol to the blood can do nothing but mischief. It alters the healthy appearance of the red corpuscles and causes them to run together; and if they run together and clog they do not expose that very large surface to the influence of the air by which the blood is oxygenated. The next effect is upon the respiratory process, than which there is nothing more important except the maintenance of the action of the heart. In the healthful body there is a wonderful harmony, by which the proportion of respiration and the proportion of circulation are suited to our requirements. This wonderful adjustment of the system takes place of itself in the healthy body, and anything that disarranges it can do nothing but harm. Dr. Richardson's researches have shown that, whereas the basal motor system controls the caliber of every vessel of every part, according to the requirement of that part, it also controls the action of the heart and the respiratory movement. While the basal motor system does all this, its action is disturbed by the introduction of alcohol, especially by the relaxation of the vessels, so that they become overflowed with blood in the body, and especially in the nervous system. That gives us a clew to that feeling of warmth and exhilaration which is the first effect of the introduction of these disturbing agencies. This genial glow is simply the result of the motion of the capilliary vessels in the skin to allow a larger quantity of blood to come to the surface and thus gives us the feeling of superficial warmth. If a larger quantity of blood comes to the surface, a larger amount of heat radiates from the surface. The result is that in a very short time afterwards the temperature of the body falls instead of rising, and that genial warmth gives place to depression and chilling, especially when we are exposed to sudden cold. In the same way, a temporary exhilaration of the nerve system is followed by a corresponding depression. Mr. Carpenter went on to state cases within his knowledge, to show that the theory that alcohol is a heat-producing power is fallacious. The first action of alcohol upon the stomach is to increase the secretion of gastric juice. But why should we provoke what is really not required for the digestive action? We do this at the expense of subsequent loss, as we provoke this genial warmth by sending blood to the skin, and on the other hand we lose afterwards all that we have seemed to gain. And so in regard to muscular action; the utmost that alcohol can do is to give a sort of a spurt, as it is called by sporting men, followed afterwards by a greater amount of fatigue. Precisely the same holds good in regard to mental activity. In all instances when we overwork ourselves, either bodily or mentally, we have a feeling of fatigue, and that feeling of fatigue represents the quantity of effete matter in our blood. Alcohol interferes with the elimination of this effete matter from the blood, and while it remains there we are in a condition which renders us susceptible to morbid tendencies. The injury done by the accumulation of waste product in the blood is particularly shown in the liability of intemperate persons to zymotic diseases. There is no doubt that this fact that alcohol interferes with the due action and efficacy of the respiratory process accounts for what is known as fatty degeneration. It shows itself in the substitution of fatty matter for true healthy tissue, more especially in the walls and arteries of the heart. It may show itself in the kidney, liver, or the walls of the blood vessels of the brain. Mr. Carpenter then considered the healthful condition of the brain in its relation to the mind, and concluded by giving advice to the young to avoid early temptations to indulge in alcoholic drinks.

REMARKABLE LAKES IN DAKOTA.

Stump Lake.

[Correspondence of Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Stump Lake is a remarkable body of water. The average map of Dakota misrepsents its size and shape, for it is not a circular pond, but an irregular and circuitous affair, twisting around among the low hills of the rolling prairie for about fifteen miles, and boxing every point of the compass. It derives its name from the presence of innumerable large stumps rising above the surface of the water, six or eight feet high, and indicating that a forest of green age once stood where the water lies. The water is as cold as ice, and impregnated with salt, being about 85 per cent. as strong as sea water, and carrying almost the same chemical properties as the Great Salt Lake of Mormondom. It has neither outlet nor inlet, but is connected with Devil's Lake, about twenty miles to the westward, by a salt marsh similar to those which are found along the coast of New Jersey.

It was the theory of a local scientist who has visited the spot that Stump Lake is the result of an overflow from Devil's Lake, and that the action of the brine cut the trees; but this will scarcely hold water, and there is room for a very learned and exciting discussion of the subject when scientific men are able to visit the place and investigate its peculiarities.

On the south shore the land is quite broken and abrupt, although a mile south of the lake it becomes level, and continues so until you reach the Cheyenne River, six miles south, when it becomes quite broken again. The north shore of the lake is level and gently rolling, of a very pleasing appearance, and the same character of land continues for thirty or forty miles north of the lake. The soil in this locality is of the very best; a black loam, from two to four feet in depth and of a marl subsoil, clay and lime mixed. Underlying this in places is a slate formation of from 50 to 300 feet in depth, and in the opinion of many there are inexhaustible quantities of coal under this slate, as it is of the character of that generally found with coal. All the territory around the lake is well timbered with choice trees of both hard and soft wood, 1,500 acres or so in all, and there is plenty of limestone and the best quality of building sand.

There is already a little steamer on the lake, to connect with the stage lines and carry passengers on their westward way. Before snow flies there will be excellent hotels both at Wamduska and Harrisburg, and next season travel will be immense. In the language of the advertisements, "settlers must catch on quick if they want to get nuggets of this paradise."

DEIVL'S LAKE.

In the character of its water, Devil's Lake is very similiar to its smaller and less important twin, but the name is a misnomer. The Indians call it Minnewaken, which means "haunted water," and their idea is that it is haunted, not by the evil one, but by good spirits. It is thirty-six miles long, and six miles wide at the broadest point. It is dotted with small islands, and the scenery is surperb. Its shores are lined with large white rocks, and its banks are covered with heavy bodies of timber. On the north shore of the lake it is estimated that there are about 40,000 acres of timber. The south shore like that of Stump Lake is quite broken, only more so, but the north shore is of an entirely different character, and for the first mile or two in the immediate vicinity of the lake it is not quite level; but as one goes north from the lake, towards the boundary line, he gets into one of the finest tracts of land in the United States. It is one of a gentle rolling nature and a rich black soil.

There is a hill toward the north called "Devil's Heart," affording a view of the scenery, which once enjoyed will never be forgotton. This lake has no counterpart in the world, and will be a popular resort for tourists and pleasure-hunters when the railroad is completed. The water is not so cold as that of Stump Lake (which corroborates the idea that the latter is fed by cold water springs), the beach cannot be surpassed anywhere and the bathing is delightful.

Upon the shores of this singular body of water, several little towns have sprung up within the last few months, one of which bears the name of Jerusalem, so christened by somo impious settler, and twenty miles or so further west is Rock Island. Both towns have good hotels, and on the northwestern corner is a settlement known as Zimmerello Point, where a Mr. Dana, of Springfield, Ill., holds sway.

A party from Minnesota have entered 1,450 acres of land between Lakes Minnehaha and Minnecolo, Fla. and expect to build a town.

A Literary Fancy in Napkins.

Shakspearean table napkins are the latest union of trade and sentiment. After the fashion of German housewives of the sixteenth century, who not only wrought their initials and family badge on the table linen, but surrounded it with texts, maxims and mottoes in cross-stitch, a manufacturer sends out large damask napkins with sentences from Shakspeare, woven in red letters an inch long, filling the four sides. One may read on his unfolded napkin that "small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast," which sounds more like the exhortation of a niggard housewife who excuses her spare table with fine words than like the courtesy which would fain need no apology for its good will or its providing.—*Boston Transcript.*

Zephyrs.

She comes, she comes! with song and glee
She leads her train o'er lawn and lea!
And fair and free her wind-blown tress,
Her fleecy scarf, her careless dress,
Her sweet girl voice, that bird-like sings,
Her merry laugh, that tireless rings
High o'er those booming sounds of sport—
All hail! wild queen of madcap court!

No daisy chain will this gay girl
E're weave to deck her dancing curl;
No wreath entwine of bud or bell,
Though both, she wots, become her well!
Not hers to guess of joy or grief
By conning of a holly leaf;
She tents not fortune's smile or frown
By puffs of dandelion down;
No necklace frames of rowan gems,
Nor fragrant flower wrought diadems!

No poet she, to doze and dream
Long, lazy hours by haunted stream!
If small the brook, she'll head her train
And leap it o'er and back again;
Or if her boys will but away
She'll wade it, maybe—I can't say,
Her boys—all boys—around her press
For love of her sweet winsomeness,
And dogs that bark from very glee—
A harum scarum company.

She's o'er the lea, she's won the wood,
This dainty bud of maidenhood!
Those joyous peals I trow, bespeak
The gay, glad mirth of hide and seek.
As hazel dell and brackened glade
Her graceless band in turns invade;
Little she recks of rents or shreds,
But boldly breasts the bramble beds!

'Tis she has bade them rig the swing,
And wood for fires unhallowed bring;
'Tis she the torch illicit waves,
And leads her troops through murky caves:
'Tis she hath crossed the pine trunk thin,
That, rocking, bridges yon dark linn—
With joyous cheer and wild halloo
Hounds on her host to derring do!

'Tis she has taught those nimble feet
To scatter wide the windrows sweet;
On fragrant hay-ricks led the foe,
And long hours' work at once laid low;
Yet Farmer Swan, who from the stile
Had watched it all, ne'er ceased to smile—
"God bless her purty face! She be
A regular Tomboy, sartinlee"

The Trembling Tree.

MAPLEWOOD, N. J., July 24th.

DEAR JACK: We have a very strange plant, called sensitive plant, and it dislikes to be touched. If you put your finger on it, the fine little leaves shrink away from you, and for a moment look decidedly wilted. But they soon brighten up if you let them alone. Having seen this plant every day, I was very much interested when a girl who belongs to the St. Nicholas Agassiz Association sent me a printed account of a wonderful sensitive plant which grows in Australia. She had cut the piece out of a newspaper. Will you please show it to the boys and girls, and then if any of them have ever seen just such a plant they will let you know. I do wonder if it is true. It says the tree is a kind of acacia, and ours is one of that kind, too, though it does not cut up so much.

The specimen, the account says, was grown from a seed brought from Australia, and already it has grown to be a sapling eight feet in height.

Regularly, every evening, when the chickens "go to roost," the tree performs very much the same duty. The leaves fold together and the ends of the tender twigs coil themselves up. After one of the twigs has been stroked or handled, the leaves move uneasily and are in a sort of wild commotion for a minute or more. Lately, the tree being in a comparatively small pot, which it was fast outgrowing, it was deemed best to give it one of much larger size, but, when removed to its new quarters, it resented the operation to the best of its ability. When it had been fairly transplanted it acted as if furiously enraged. The leaves began to stand up in all directions, like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a feverish quiver. This could have been endured, but at the same time it gave out an odor most sickening and pungent—just such a smell as is given off by rattlesnakes and many other kinds of venomous serpents when disturbed. The odor filled the house. It was fully an hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace, and it appeared that it had given up the battle only because the hour for its peculiar manner "of retiring" had arrived. It is probably needless to say, that the children, and in fact the whole household, now stand in perfect awe of the strange tree, as being a thing vastly more reptile than vegetable. Many similar experiences, and some even more remarkable, have been had with the different forms of highly sensitive plant-life.

Yours truly,
JENNIE C. R.

—St. Nicholas Stories.

A Milwaukee Girl Decides to go Farming in Dakota.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

The land of the Dakotahs is not without its attractive features even for the palefaces of the gentle sex, and even at this early day, in its written history bids fair to rival the more popular resorts as a place for summering. Of course, the independent-spirited, and, it may be just a little strong-minded "school-marm," is the first to be taken with the fever, the only panacea for which is to be found on the almost boundless praires of the Occident. There is something enchanting to listen to the story of broad, unbroken acres, level as a floor, with grasses green and nine feet high. It assumes the beauties of a musical cadence as it drops from the lips of a pretty "pédagoguess" who has been there, knows the lay of the land, and has powers of rhetoric that enables her to drape it with the prismatic hues of the rainbow. Such a one has been in Milwaukee in the person of Miss Tupper, some years ago a teacher in the Normal school at Whitewater. Her father and his family removed to Miner county, Dakota, and took up a portion of the public domain. In a short time Mrs. Tupper died, and the daughter went to the new home to live, and became charmed with the country. Concluding to exchange the narrow and contracted limits of the school room for the boundless prairies of the West, she exercised her prerogative as a settler and took unto herself 150 acres of fruitful land, erecting her cabin and dwelling therein for the alloted six months, when she was enabled to secure title at goverment rates. Miss Tupper is an intimate friend of Miss Eva Hanson, of this city, and besides visiting her on several occasions, and relating wondrous stories of the land, sent her a large bundle of the various kind of grasses last week, which charmed the recipient. A visitor from Indiana, Miss Phillips, and Miss Hanson have gone on a visit to their friend in Dakota, and should the region "pan out" to their satisfaction they will take up a quarter section of land each, and also a tree claim. They propose building their "claim shanties," which in this case will be transformed into villas or cottages, and spend next summer out there. Should their report be favorable quite a number of other young ladies and gentlemen will follow their example.

CLOTHIERS.

SOLID COMFORT!

Now that Jack Frost has at last arrived, those who had thought to push through without a

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THE WICKED FLEA.

Two Fond Hearts Broken by a Poodle Dog.

[From Peck's Sun.]

As we predicted long ago, the practice certain girls have of wearing a small shaggy dog in their laps is bound to make trouble. A case in point at Chicago will illustrate how the fatal practice of keeping a pet dog to kiss will break up the best of friendship. A young gentleman who does business on the Chicago Board of Trade was in love with a beautiful Wabash avenue girl, and it was believed by all that he would soon allow her to lead him and her dog to the altar, for she kept a dog. He was not very much mashed on the dog, any of the time, and it hurt him to see her caress the brute, but he thought when they were once married he would take the dog by her hind leg and knock her brains out against a lamp-post. Her dog was a her dog, and that fact annoyed the lover more than would have been the case otherwise. But the young man enjoyed himself much, in pressing his suit, or his girl's suit, rather, of an evening, after the dog had gone to sleep and been put in its crib. He would sit on the veranda with the object of his adoration, and gaze out across the Lake-front Park at the stately ships as they went by, and as one big ship would seem to be hugging close to the shore, he would hug her—not the ship—and she would hug back, according to Hoyle, and then she would sit in his lap, and he would sit in hers, and then he would get nervous and go home. There seemed to be something biting him. He could keep his nerve on the Board of Trade, though wheat went against him, but when his girl got against him he felt a yearning to scratch himself, a vague longing to get up and go away. He went to a doctor and was examined, and the doctor charged him $5 for the information that he was covered with fleas. He could not believe it until he went to his room and got his room-mate to help him catch a quantity of fleas. Then his soul was up in arms. There was a certain pleasure in the thought that he had caught the fleas from the one he loved, but when he reflected that she had caught them from the dog, and that the other dog had caught them from an Italian, and the Italian had caught them from a monkey, and so on back, he was sick. That evening he called on his girl, and as she rushed to his presence, and was going to throw herself, dog and all, into his arms, with a frightened look, and a cry as though the house was coming down, he said:

"Stand back! There is that about you that crawls, and hops, and bites. You have got fleas."

"Sir," said she, her eyes flashing with fire. "This insolence shall cost you dear. I have no fleas. Why dost thou accuse me of fleas?" and the tears came to her eyes, but she wiped them away with the dog, and controled her emotion.

"For months I have had something about me each time I went from your side that has made me pay attention," said he, mustering up courage to speak, "and I have found that it is fleas. You hold that dog, and the fleas leave him to meander about your system, picnicking by day, and going for me at night. When I come to you, every flea comes to me for a square meal. They come forth like flowers, from your neck, your corset, your shoes. The woods are full of them, and my life is a burden. Unless you swear off on keeping a dog, and rid yourself of fleas, all between us must be at an end. It must be no dog and no fleas, or no Ike. Which shall it be?"

She thought long over the matter, her eyes looking into the future, but did not answer. He was a good match, and was not long on pork, but she could not make up her mind to part with her dear dog, that cost her $100. Finally a bright thought struck her, and she offered to compromise by using insect powder. His heart had seemingly been turned to stone, and he told her he could not consent to any compromise, and, leaving the house, he gave her two days to decide. The next day he saw her at a matinee with a hotel clerk, and the clerk was constantly feeling up his sleeves or down his neck for something, and he thinks she still keeps the dog. Thus two hearts will be broken, Chicago hearts, too, by the poodle dog.

THE Yale *Record* discovers that laws and customs have not changed much in 100 years, after all. In 1765 the English Parliament prevented the celebrating of marriages in America without stamps. Now the laws of society as effectually prevent it.

MACON county, Ga., has a citizen who has buried six wives and is now living with the seventh. He has been kept so busy getting married and attending funerals that he only weighs ninety-eight pounds.

Woman's Rights in Britain.

The people of the United States are supposed to be very revolutionary in their ideas, and to be ready for any new measure that looks like reform; and as the women suffragists in that country keep ud considerable agitation of their special reform and make plenty of noise about it, the idea has been developed in the minds of outsiders that the States would be the country for women's rights As a matter of fact, however, Great Britain has made greater progress in this direction. In Scotland a Municipal Franchise act has lately gone into force, which entitles women to vote in the elections for municipal councils. In the Isle of Man they vote for Representatives to the body which stands in place of a local Legislature. Women's rights make better headway in Britain than in the States.—*London Advertiser*

Beauty of the Telephone.

The way it all came about was this. Her husband keeps a grocery store down town, and, owing to the highly inflammable temper of his wife, he don't like to linger much around the family hearthstone, but while away the most of his time within the precincts of his store. The recent introduction of a telephone, however, afforded his wife an opportunity to air her peculiar views on various topics, and the effect on her husband was most discouraging.

One day she called him up and opened out on him at long range in the following style:

"Is that you?"

"Yes," answered her husband in a hard, unnatural voice.

"It is, eh? All right. I suppose you know what kind of a condition I'm in this morning. After you left me in hysterics I broke all the breakfast dishes and scalded both arms trying to drive Smith's cat out of the house. Oh, you old Beelzebub! If I could keep you home long enough to give you a piece of my mind. It's no use to twit me any more of being a church member. I don't care any more for church or preacher than you do; so now. I've got past that, and every time I see the smirking, hypocritical face of the Rev. —— I feel just like knocking his head against the wall. And now if you forget to bring up some baking powder and coffee this noon I'll make a devil of a lively time for you."

When the dinner hour arrived, the unfortunate man ambled homeward, and his wife met him in the doorway.

"Where's that baking powder and coffee?" she hissed, seeing that he was empty-handed and his fine features bathed in an idiotic smile.

"Baking powder and coffee?" he inquired, looking as blank as a board fence, "did you order some?"

"Why, yes; didn't I telephone you about 10 o'clock this morning?"

"Me?"

"Yes, you, you old leather head; at least you said it was you."

"Why, at 10 o'clock I was around at the bank to get some money for Rev. ——. You know you wanted me to pay him some on your subscription to the church, and I left him in the office. It can't be that you gave him the order. It's singular, too, he wasn't there when I came back. Shouldn't think he'd run away and leave his money."

"Why—why, you said—" but it was too much—much too much. The husband's diplomatic strategy had got in its work. There was no backing out, and the lady could only go around, lugging about a horrible secret, which she now believes is only in the keeping of herself and pastor. And as we go to press there are no developments in this domestic tragedy which warrant us in believing she will ever overcome her antipathy for the telephone.—*Cheek.*

A Man with Two Wives.

A miserable little hovel on the banks of the Delaware, at South Chester, is the residence of Frank Gurand, who has for years lived there undisturbed with two wives and eighteen children. The two wives are sisters. Each owns half the children, performs half the household duties, and does half the scolding. About 1860 Gurand met the two sisters, Caroline and Hannah Likens, who lived near Chester. They are of German-English extraction, but were born in this country. In 1867 the marriage ceremony was performed between him and Caroline. A certificate of marriage between him and Hannah can also be produced. The two families always agree remarkably well. Hannah works with her eldest daughter in a cotton mill. Their earnings are all put together to keep up the establishment. One day an amusing scene was enacted in the little house. The supper table had been spread, and the score or so of young folks collected, counted and placed at the table. Gurand detected a cinder in the large pot in which the soup had been boiled. He jumped up and swore that if his two wives did not behave themselves better he would bring in some one who would care for him. The wives wept at this threat. This is said to be a threat of frequent occurrence. The most remarkable combinations of relationship exist among the children. The brothers and sisters are each other's cousins. Their father is their uncle and their mothers are their aunts. The mothers are each others' sisters-in-law, and the husband is brother-in-law to both. The cabin is built on a little inlet. In a small boat, to which a roof has been built, five or six usually pass the night, as there is not room for all in the hut, which consists only of two rooms, one a kitchen and the other a bedroom.

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