

PITH AND POINT.
—A bicyclist in this city declares that he intends to go over the earth on his machine. If he begins, he will probably succeed.—*Boston Post.*
—An editor says that when he was in prison for libeling a Justice of the Peace he was requested by the jailer to "take the prison a puff."—*Chicago Tribune.*
—A young man never thoroughly appreciates what big hands he has, and how clumsy his fingers are, until his young lady asks him to button her glove.
—Before they are married she will carefully turn down his coat collar when it gets awry, but afterward she'll jerk it down into position as if she were throwing a door mat out of the window.—*N. Y. Graphic.*
—A new paper in the South is called the *Epidemic*. "The editor probably thinks," observes the *New York Journal*, "that everybody will take it." But he has apparently forgotten the fact that an epidemic generally dies out within a year.—*Norristown Herald.*
—"Are you enjoying your dinner?" asked Bobby of the minister who was taking a Sunday dinner with the family. "Yes, indeed," answered the minister pleasantly. "Mamma said this morning that she thought you would, as she didn't suppose that with your small salary and big family you got much to eat from one week's end to another."—*Chicago Tribune.*
—A Houston inebriate was reading to his wife about the English in Egypt. He remarked: "The camel can work steadily for ten days without drinking. Isn't that strange?" "No," she replied calmly; "there's nothing very strange about that; I've known men who could drink ten days steadily without working."—*Texas Siftings.*
—Prefers cash to fame:
For fame let youthful poetizing
Why feel no need of golden cash;
I'd rather that the muse would bring
Me my reward in solid cash.
Fame gladly leave the fame to those
Who for a living need not pose;
Fame won't buy me a suit of clothes
Or make the world my foe.
—A little girl aged four was sitting with a doll in her lap and a basin of water by her side. "What are you going to do with the doll?" said her mother. "Christen her," replied the child. "O, you must not play at christening," returned the mother; "it is a sacred subject." "Then I'll vacinate her, mamma; that is not a sacred subject."—*London Truth.*
—Jinks.—"I don't believe I will be home before eleven o'clock to-night, my dear. You see it's initiation night at our lodge," Mrs. Jinks said with respect to her home before twelve. "I suppose?" "Oh, yes; about eleven or half-past." "Well, in that case you will be awake, and I won't need the key." "The key?" "No, my dear; the masquerade ball closed about midnight." Jinks didn't go.—*Philadelphia Call.*
—Cicely had just dropped in to congratulate her friend on pleasant prospects directly after Lent. "O, I'm so glad for you, my dear. Augustus always was such a charming company, isn't he?" "Yes, indeed," replied Cicely. "He paid me marked attention half a dozen years ago." "Indeed! I believe I've heard him say something about your being a very dear friend of his mother." "The coffee cream froze in the quaint little pitcher on the table. So did the morning's conversation."—*Philadelphia Press.*

ITALIAN TEA.
The Cultivation of the Cheering Shrub in the Italian Peninsula.
The French Consul at Naples gives an interesting account in his last report of the attempts which have been made to acclimatize the tea plant in Italy. The first is said to have been made by the English during their occupation of Sicily at the beginning of the century, when the plant reached a height of six feet in the open air. There is no proof, however, that any crop was obtained, and no further attempt seems to have been made until 1871, when some seeds were sown at Calanissetta, which is in much the same latitude as the Italian peninsula, and from which place they were brought. The seeds never sprouted, and a fresh trial made in 1875 with another variety, the *Thea sinensis*, also proved a failure. The Government, however, which had taken up the question, was not discouraged, and after weighing the various opinions which it had elicited, made several fresh plantations of *Thea sinensis* in the zone comprised between Florence, Naples and Rome. The first plantations also came to nothing, but Signor d'Amico, a landed proprietor in the province of Messina, was able to exhibit, at the agricultural show held at Messina in 1882, more than a hundred plants of the *Thea sinensis* three years old, which had been grown in the open. Prof. Beccari, too, who has been to India for the purpose of investigating the growth of tea, is of opinion that there is no reason why it should not succeed in Italy if the plants and the seed are brought from a climate similar to that of the peninsula, for the fact of its growing in the open along the Riviera upon the shores of Lago Maggiore and at Florence makes it clear that it is to a certain extent hardy plant. It has not been more generally grown in Italy hitherto, this is, Prof. Beccari thinks, because the mode of cultivation has been all wrong. The Italians have thought that they wanted shade, whereas in India and China it is grown in very open ground and upon a soil which contains a large proportion of sand and oxide of iron. He recommends, therefore, that it should be planted in land not too dry, and in a soil preserving enough moisture to allment the plants, such as the olive-growing fields of the Riviera, the Maremma and Southern Italy, and that the plants should be brought from the coldest provinces of Japan. The Italian Minister of Agriculture has determined to act upon Professor Beccari's report, and has already sent a large order of plants from a landed proprietor at Pallanza, in the province of Novara, who has met with a fair amount of success in his experiments.—*London Times.*

AMATEUR NURSING.
A Fond and Fashionable Delusion Dispelled.
Ah, me, how the truth does differ from fiction! Doesn't the hero of novel or play invariably get hurt, if at all, in the way of a broken leg or something that lays him up in a nice, clean manner compatible with sentimentality? Moreover, isn't it the rule that the heroine, when she has found her employment in that capacity made congenial by the duties of smoothing the dear fellow's forehead and reading to him? That's romance. Here's reality. The pastor of my church is an earnest Christian, a practical doer of good, and all that sort of philanthropic thing. He is all the while making up visiting committees for the benevolent house poor, cold-victual distribution societies, and second-hand clothes agencies. He got it into his benevolent head not long ago that some of us girls ought to do amateur nursing in the public hospitals. The idea took well, because we had heard that London aristocratic maidens were practicing it, and he speedily had six enthusiastic volunteers. We went through with a preliminary training to the extent of reading a book of directions of nursing. Then we reported for duty. We were to form a kind of relief gang, each girl to devote one whole day in six to actual attendance on the extent of reading a book of directions of nursing. We drew out our services, and I hit the first day. Early next morning I presented myself, in a very plain but neatly-fitted bib and tucker, to the house physician of the institution. I flattered myself that I was prepared for any fate which duty might impose upon me; but down deep in my heart of hearts I was hopefully expectant of the broken-down hero of the novel and the play for a patient. What was my joy, there-

THE EXCHANGE FIEND.
A Creature Whose Staying Qualities Are Unappreciated Except by Editors.
There is an ancient oriental legend to the effect that once upon a time a modest looking dromedary stuck his head into the sanctum of a daily newspaper and requested to be allowed to glance over the exchanges. The accommodating and gentlemanly editor said: "Certainly, with pleasure," and the result was that in a short time the dromedary was polishing the sacred editorial tripod and had both hoofs on the table, going through the exchanges. When the editor intimated that he felt cramped, the dromedary replied humorously, that perhaps the editor would feel more untrammelled if he were on the outside.
The moral of this simple little legend is that the proper time to sit down on the exchange fiend is at the opening of the campaign, or else he will be as hard to remove from position as a firmly established mother-in-law.
It is a fact that nobody outside of a newspaper office can understand or appreciate the staying qualities of an exchange fiend. Those who begin the performance with an overtone to the effect that they know newspaper men are always busy, hence they will stay by a moment, are the ones that they never get. The exchange fiend is always a brilliant conversationalist. Different editors have different campaign plans. Some editors hang up big signs in front of their desks, such as: "Go Home Hall and Tell Us All About It." Others have a picture of a death's head and the legend underneath: "This Man Was Talked to Death." An exchange fiend will read over these advertisements, laugh and say: "You have hit 'em off to a T!"
If the editor has only one chair, the fiend will sit down on the editor's desk, or even on the editor himself.
Other people dread the power of the press, and the exchange fiend has the audacity of the flea that takes his breakfast off the lion's lip. He never realizes his danger.
There was once a Texas newspaper man who ran short of material to write up and who thought it best to joke to encourage an exchange fiend, just to see how far he would go, and then write it up. So when the exchange fiend walked in, the editor did not go, as usual, and get Webster's Unabridged and impressively lay it on the exchanges along with four or five paper weights, to keep the papers from blowing away by the breeze that he was not blowing. On the contrary, he told the fiend to help himself. The fiend began to look sassy right off. You could see his cheek harden. He removed his hat, coat, vest, cravat and boots, as if he was going in swimming. Then he went to the editorial coat that hangs on the rack and he hunted for a cigar. In doing so he came across several letters and postal cards. He was considerate enough to read them, holding the borrowed cigar in his mouth all the time. It was evident that the exchange fiend did not require much encouragement, and the editor determined to give him a little sarcasm.
"If there is anything you want that you don't see, just ask for it," said the editor.
The fiend took a puff of the cigar and said:
"Cussed poor cigar. Where did they give them to you? I want to steer clear of the way, there are some New York papers that I want you to get. Have 'em put on your exchange list. I'll give you a list of the papers I want."
The fiend was perfectly serious; so was the editor, who rallied and remarked with a sneer:
"Don't you want me to turn over the Post-office key to you? Perhaps you would like to open the money-order letters?"
"You do need a business manager, but I fancy you would hardly be able to pay me my price to take hold of your business department."
It became still more evident that this fiend was a much more encouraging to feel perfectly at ease. Once more the editor's face was wreathed in scorn, as he said:
"I am going to have a telephone put up between this office and your residence, so you will be able to spend some of your good time here."
"This is good enough for me right here, if you will fill a side basket and have some more pegs to hang clothes on, replied the demon, tearing the wrappings off the exchanges.
The amusing feature of this conversation is that it actually took place. It is a peculiarity of the newspaper bore that he is perfectly honest in believing that he is the only visitor to the office who is not a bore, hence any hint you may give him to clear out is taken as the spirit of banter, as if it were pleasantly and not seriously meant for him at all.—*Alex Sweet, in Arkansas Traveller.*

HOME AND FARM.
—A good farmer harrows in his clover seed and secures a "catch" every time.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*
—Manure on the surface serves as a mulch in summer, and protects against drought to a certain extent.—*Exchange.*
—In relation to the ventilating of bed-rooms, Horace Mann used to say that, since the atmosphere was forty miles deep all around the globe, it was useless economy to breathe it more than once.—*N. Y. Tribune.*
—During the summer when the earth is dry, store away a quantity of dirt for winter use. It is an excellent absorbent, and may be used in a dozen ways. Have it dry, clean and fine, and keep it where it can do no time being damp.—*Practical Farmer.*
—There is a way to enrich our lands; that is by plowing often and raising clover, and all of us can keep more stock and make more manure if we only try. We can increase our storage crops each year by a little calculation beforehand.—*N. Y. Herald.*
—Breakfast: two tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of butter, two eggs, one cup of milk, one scanty quart of flour, one teaspoon of soda, two cups of water. Beat twenty minutes in a quick oven. Eat hot with butter.—*The Household.*
—Overfeeding and exposure is the cause of milk fever. In every case of loss from such difficulty an examination of the udder will reveal the cause, though productive of good results for a short while, ends in disaster from milk fever.—*N. Y. Tribune.*
—For whipped cream sauce take one cup of cream, one teaspoonful lemon or vanilla, half a cup of powdered sugar, and a pinch of salt. Whip the cream, and add the sugar and salt without skimming off the froth. Add the beaten white of the egg and beat all together. Serve it on any pudding, usually with sugar and cream.—*N. Y. Independent.*
—Be cautious and cut hay at the right time. Never allow it to seed. Pollen causes dust. Let all your hay be kept in a clean condition until stored for use. Cutting after seeding injures the hay, and a pile of hay that has been so much matted that it has no room for the pie, and Billy, who had to eat any meat hard, and up nearly the whole pie, and now he's sick, and I'm so glad it ain't me!—*Texas Siftings.*
—There is now living in Pickens County, Ga., a man who during the rebellion donned his wife's dress, kept his face closely shaved and wore a big sun-bonnet, in order to avoid being conscripted and sent to the front. The officers in search of recruits frequently visited the house and asked his wife where her husband was, and at the very moment he could be seen working in the field in female garb. By the time he had worn out seven of his wife's dresses he became tired of masquerading, enlisted and became a good soldier.—*N. Y. Sun.*

ABUSE OF HEALTH.
Nature Allows No One to Violate Her Laws With Impunity.
Health is one of our best blessings. It enables us to make the most of life with the least wear and with the greatest enjoyment.
With it is connected a vigorous digestion. Its possessors incline to eat more than is needed to supply nervous force to the machinery of the system, or to make good its incessant waste, for they are either unconscious of harm from undue indulgence, or they rapidly ratify from its immediate effects.
To this class belong those who live to eat, instead of eating to live.
We are not pure animals. We were made to be, predominate, moral and intellectual beings. Now, nature allows no one to violate her laws with impunity. We exact the bestial in us only at the expense of our higher nature. Some of the Roman emperors thus came to be more brutish than brute. They were, of course, extreme cases—veritable monsters.
But even the great pulpit orator of England once wrote: "I ate like a hog, I preached like a hog." Many a man of lofty powers and noble spirit has been for the time, utterly shorn of his strength through the demand made by his stomach on his brain. He who is thus yielding daily to the sway of his lower nature, and thus losing his capability of his higher, if he does not imbrute himself, he must come far short of the full stature of his manhood.
But there is another penalty which falls upon our physical powers, when more food is eaten than is assimilated, it is deposited as encumbering fat; or it undergoes chemical changes that give rise to gout; or it inflames the kidneys in their struggle to eliminate it, or it congests the stomach and liver; or it breaks down the brain with softening or with apoplexy. Men of high health ought to live a hundred years; they are apt to fall of their threescore and ten.
But high health may be abused in the direction of the intellect. Its possessor can work mentally more hours a day than others without exhaustion; can outlast sleep; can neglect physical exercise; can carry great loads of care and responsibility; and, in short, such comes to be, in time, a mighty momentum toward and beyond the limits of safety, and either their own habits, or the influences with which they surround themselves, lead to the partial or complete breakdown of their brains. These are the saddest of all wrecks. But they are numerous.—*Youth's Companion.*

DAIRY PRODUCTS.
The Selling of These on Time a Very Unwise Proceeding for the Producer.
Farmers are wont to complain of small profits when they get the full market price of their products in hand. But a very unwise custom prevails in many dairy districts of selling butter and cheese on time, or of selling through commission houses, and the latter is a still more vicious practice than time sales at a stipulated price. Why should farmers furnish these middlemen with capital to do business on gratuitously? It is the merest pretense that there is not capital enough to handle these goods for cash. The grain crop is not purchased on credit or sold for farmers' commission, nor is the great commerce in live stock carried on in this way.
Every season brings reports of distress among dairy farmers in certain districts by the failure of commission men. It is the fault of farmers, there are so few middlemen of any safe capital to do business on. The ease of obtaining consignments has led hundreds of men without capital to set up as commission merchants. These merchants have nothing to lose, and they seem to enjoy handling the capital entrusted to them by these confiding farmers, and live on the top shelf till the difference between their real income and their expenditures brings them to the inevitable failure, involving hundreds of dairy farmers in the loss of a large share of the year's product of their herds. All sorts of excuses are made for the unfortunate commission merchant who has lost nothing of his own except the unmerited confidence of the deluded dairyman. But, astonishing as it may seem, these dairymen go right on the next year, and furnish capital for some other adventurer to repeat the game. Occasionally a shrewd and economical business man uses this capital entrusted to him fairly, and thus succeeds in establishing a safe business, and building up a safe capital. But this result is rare.
All farm products are better than an uncertain promise to pay. Let farmers learn to hold their products till they can exchange them for cash.—*Live Stock Journal.*

THE GIRL WAS SAFE.
A Detroit Couple Who Meant to Get All the Fun There Was in a Little Money.
They sat in a doorway on Monroe avenue yesterday, and while their inside hands were clasped, each outside one held a banana. Now and then, at regular intervals, up went their hands in unison, and a straight inch of banana, peel and all, was cut off by their front teeth and passed along back to be reduced to pulp and swallowed.
Once or twice the young man sighed: "Yum! yum!"
"Yum! yum!" promptly echoed the girl, squinting her left eye as the peelings swallowed hard.
By and by a pedestrian with a bald head and a faded look came along, and as he caught sight of the pair, he stopped and surveyed them and finally said:
"Young man, don't you know enough to chuck a banana?"
The young man let go of her hand, rose up, and advancing close to the inquirer, he whispered in his ear:
"Durn your buttons, but when ten cents has got to buy a luncheon for all y' 'spos, I'm going to stand by and see 'a' half of it wanted! A gal as kin crack a walnut in her teeth and eat potatoes with the hides on ain't going to connoption over no banana-shucks, and don't you forget it! Go on!"
Detroit Free Press.

A Texas Strategist.
"Where is your little brother Billy?" asked an Austin Sunday-school teacher of little Johnny Spilkins.
"He is home in bed. He is too sick to come out, and I am glad of it," responded Johnny.
"Why do you speak so unkindly of Billy?"
"Because he played me a mean trick."
"What was it?"
"Billy told me that he had said the boy that eat the most turkey for dinner should have the biggest piece of pie. I bet Billy all to pieces eating meat. He didn't hardly eat any turkey, and when the pie came on I bet he had eaten so much turkey that I had no room for the pie, and Billy, who had to eat any meat hard, and up nearly the whole pie, and now he's sick, and I'm so glad it ain't me!"—*Texas Siftings.*
—There is now living in Pickens County, Ga., a man who during the rebellion donned his wife's dress, kept his face closely shaved and wore a big sun-bonnet, in order to avoid being conscripted and sent to the front. The officers in search of recruits frequently visited the house and asked his wife where her husband was, and at the very moment he could be seen working in the field in female garb. By the time he had worn out seven of his wife's dresses he became tired of masquerading, enlisted and became a good soldier.—*N. Y. Sun.*

CHEAP PORK.
It Costs Too Much Because It Is Too Long in Making.
Pork, as a rule, costs too much, and this is because it is too long in making. It costs too much when it requires more than one year's growth to make 300 or 350 pounds. It is not so much the quantity of feed which makes up the cost as the time in which this feed is raised. A pig 250 days old may have eaten 1,500 pounds of corn and made a weight of 300 pounds on it, which would be a good profit, while one 450 or 500 days old may consume the same quantity of corn, but it will weigh not more than 200 pounds, which will leave a loss. And this is because one winter is passed through during which either the live weight is lost, or there is a natural loss in flesh. It will not pay now, if it ever did, to throw away feed in the mere support of life. Unless the feed is spent with the most profitable results money is lost, and as winter feed is very costly, it is a matter of cost at the time, and a large quantity of food required to supply the necessary loss of heat, winter feeding can not be profitable.
There is never any wisdom in going to the extreme of "chubby mean" is always the best. Forcible feeding is costly, and a larger quantity of food crowded into an animal than can be healthfully assimilated and turned into flesh is a useless waste just as much as the feed that is wasted in the brood sow's early or later, and these pigs reasonably well fed should weigh 250 or 300 pounds by December. It is plain to every expert pork grower that these suggestions imply a good deal more that appears at first sight, and that pigs so early suitable pens, properly warmed, must be provided, and this is a point which requires a good deal of consideration and preparation, and to feed pigs reasonably well is a matter upon which a volume might well be written. But some few suggestions on this point should be made just here. More pigs are hurt and more pork is wasted by unreasonable feeding in both directions than in any other way. Overfeeding produces disease, which puts back the pigs and wastes both time and food. Sparse feeding merely prevents full growth and the full feeding of perfectly wholesome and appropriate food. This means a varied diet of green herbage, such as grass and clover, or other green forage, as rye, barley, peas, or corn, and a liberal supply of ground feed, and, lastly, full feeding of corn for a finish only. It means, also, sound corn and not half-matured, innutritious grain, which is only fit for food after it has been thoroughly matured. Too much corn feeding produces the worst of all diseases—the intestinal fever caused by the non-assimilation of a large part of the food, and the consequent excess of carbonaceous matter in the blood, and spinal meningitis, which produces the very frequent paralysis of the hind quarters. So that the most profitable way is to keep the animals always in high condition and perfect health and to finish with the corn feeding as rapidly as possible.—*N. Y. Times.*

THE MARKET.
NEW YORK, June 1, 1888.
CATTLE—Native Steers..... 5 30 @ 6 25
COTTON—Middling..... 10 1/2 @ 11
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard..... 92 1/2 @ 93
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard..... 91 1/2 @ 92
WHEAT—No. 3 Hard..... 90 1/2 @ 91
WHEAT—No. 4 Hard..... 89 1/2 @ 90
WHEAT—No. 5 Hard..... 88 1/2 @ 89
WHEAT—No. 6 Hard..... 87 1/2 @ 88
WHEAT—No. 7 Hard..... 86 1/2 @ 87
WHEAT—No. 8 Hard..... 85 1/2 @ 86
WHEAT—No. 9 Hard..... 84 1/2 @ 85
WHEAT—No. 10 Hard..... 83 1/2 @ 84
WHEAT—No. 11 Hard..... 82 1/2 @ 83
WHEAT—No. 12 Hard..... 81 1/2 @ 82
WHEAT—No. 13 Hard..... 80 1/2 @ 81
WHEAT—No. 14 Hard..... 79 1/2 @ 80
WHEAT—No. 15 Hard..... 78 1/2 @ 79
WHEAT—No. 16 Hard..... 77 1/2 @ 78
WHEAT—No. 17 Hard..... 76 1/2 @ 77
WHEAT—No. 18 Hard..... 75 1/2 @ 76
WHEAT—No. 19 Hard..... 74 1/2 @ 75
WHEAT—No. 20 Hard..... 73 1/2 @ 74
WHEAT—No. 21 Hard..... 72 1/2 @ 73
WHEAT—No. 22 Hard..... 71 1/2 @ 72
WHEAT—No. 23 Hard..... 70 1/2 @ 71
WHEAT—No. 24 Hard..... 69 1/2 @ 70
WHEAT—No. 25 Hard..... 68 1/2 @ 69
WHEAT—No. 26 Hard..... 67 1/2 @ 68
WHEAT—No. 27 Hard..... 66 1/2 @ 67
WHEAT—No. 28 Hard..... 65 1/2 @ 66
WHEAT—No. 29 Hard..... 64 1/2 @ 65
WHEAT—No. 30 Hard..... 63 1/2 @ 64
WHEAT—No. 31 Hard..... 62 1/2 @ 63
WHEAT—No. 32 Hard..... 61 1/2 @ 62
WHEAT—No. 33 Hard..... 60 1/2 @ 61
WHEAT—No. 34 Hard..... 59 1/2 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 35 Hard..... 58 1/2 @ 59
WHEAT—No. 36 Hard..... 57 1/2 @ 58
WHEAT—No. 37 Hard..... 56 1/2 @ 57
WHEAT—No. 38 Hard..... 55 1/2 @ 56
WHEAT—No. 39 Hard..... 54 1/2 @ 55
WHEAT—No. 40 Hard..... 53 1/2 @ 54
WHEAT—No. 41 Hard..... 52 1/2 @ 53
WHEAT—No. 42 Hard..... 51 1/2 @ 52
WHEAT—No. 43 Hard..... 50 1/2 @ 51
WHEAT—No. 44 Hard..... 49 1/2 @ 50
WHEAT—No. 45 Hard..... 48 1/2 @ 49
WHEAT—No. 46 Hard..... 47 1/2 @ 48
WHEAT—No. 47 Hard..... 46 1/2 @ 47
WHEAT—No. 48 Hard..... 45 1/2 @ 46
WHEAT—No. 49 Hard..... 44 1/2 @ 45
WHEAT—No. 50 Hard..... 43 1/2 @ 44
WHEAT—No. 51 Hard..... 42 1/2 @ 43
WHEAT—No. 52 Hard..... 41 1/2 @ 42
WHEAT—No. 53 Hard..... 40 1/2 @ 41
WHEAT—No. 54 Hard..... 39 1/2 @ 40
WHEAT—No. 55 Hard..... 38 1/2 @ 39
WHEAT—No. 56 Hard..... 37 1/2 @ 38
WHEAT—No. 57 Hard..... 36 1/2 @ 37
WHEAT—No. 58 Hard..... 35 1/2 @ 36
WHEAT—No. 59 Hard..... 34 1/2 @ 35
WHEAT—No. 60 Hard..... 33 1/2 @ 34
WHEAT—No. 61 Hard..... 32 1/2 @ 33
WHEAT—No. 62 Hard..... 31 1/2 @ 32
WHEAT—No. 63 Hard..... 30 1/2 @ 31
WHEAT—No. 64 Hard..... 29 1/2 @ 30
WHEAT—No. 65 Hard..... 28 1/2 @ 29
WHEAT—No. 66 Hard..... 27 1/2 @ 28
WHEAT—No. 67 Hard..... 26 1/2 @ 27
WHEAT—No. 68 Hard..... 25 1/2 @ 26
WHEAT—No. 69 Hard..... 24 1/2 @ 25
WHEAT—No. 70 Hard..... 23 1/2 @ 24
WHEAT—No. 71 Hard..... 22 1/2 @ 23
WHEAT—No. 72 Hard..... 21 1/2 @ 22
WHEAT—No. 73 Hard..... 20 1/2 @ 21
WHEAT—No. 74 Hard..... 19 1/2 @ 20
WHEAT—No. 75 Hard..... 18 1/2 @ 19
WHEAT—No. 76 Hard..... 17 1/2 @ 18
WHEAT—No. 77 Hard..... 16 1/2 @ 17
WHEAT—No. 78 Hard..... 15 1/2 @ 16
WHEAT—No. 79 Hard..... 14 1/2 @ 15
WHEAT—No. 80 Hard..... 13 1/2 @ 14
WHEAT—No. 81 Hard..... 12 1/2 @ 13
WHEAT—No. 82 Hard..... 11 1/2 @ 12
WHEAT—No. 83 Hard..... 10 1/2 @ 11
WHEAT—No. 84 Hard..... 9 1/2 @ 10
WHEAT—No. 85 Hard..... 8 1/2 @ 9
WHEAT—No. 86 Hard..... 7 1/2 @ 8
WHEAT—No. 87 Hard..... 6 1/2 @ 7
WHEAT—No. 88 Hard..... 5 1/2 @ 6
WHEAT—No. 89 Hard..... 4 1/2 @ 5
WHEAT—No. 90 Hard..... 3 1/2 @ 4
WHEAT—No. 91 Hard..... 2 1/2 @ 3
WHEAT—No. 92 Hard..... 1 1/2 @ 2
WHEAT—No. 93 Hard..... 1/2 @ 1
WHEAT—No. 94 Hard..... 0 1/2 @ 1
WHEAT—No. 95 Hard..... 0 @ 0 1/2
WHEAT—No. 96 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 97 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 98 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 99 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 100 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 101 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 102 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 103 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 104 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 105 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 106 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 107 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 108 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 109 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 110 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 111 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 112 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 113 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 114 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 115 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 116 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 117 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 118 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 119 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 120 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 121 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 122 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 123 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 124 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 125 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 126 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 127 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 128 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 129 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 130 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 131 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 132 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 133 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 134 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 135 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 136 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 137 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 138 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 139 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 140 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 141 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 142 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 143 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 144 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 145 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 146 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 147 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 148 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 149 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 150 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 151 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 152 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 153 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 154 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 155 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 156 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 157 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 158 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 159 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 160 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 161 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 162 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 163 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 164 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 165 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 166 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 167 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 168 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 169 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 170 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 171 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 172 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 173 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 174 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 175 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 176 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 177 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 178 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 179 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 180 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 181 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 182 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 183 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 184 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 185 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 186 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 187 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 188 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 189 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 190 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 191 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 192 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 193 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 194 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 195 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 196 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 197 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 198 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 199 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 200 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 201 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 202 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 203 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 204 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 205 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 206 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 207 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 208 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 209 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 210 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 211 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 212 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 213 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 214 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 215 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 216 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 217 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 218 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 219 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 220 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 221 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 222 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 223 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 224 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 225 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 226 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 227 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 228 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 229 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 230 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 231 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 232 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 233 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 234 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 235 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 236 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 237 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 238 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 239 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 240 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 241 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 242 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 243 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 244 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 245 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 246 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 247 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 248 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 249 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 250 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 251 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 252 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 253 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 254 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 255 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 256 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 257 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 258 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 259 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 260 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 261 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 262 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 263 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 264 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 265 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 266 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 267 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 268 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 269 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 270 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 271 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 272 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 273 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 274 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 275 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 276 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 277 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 278 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 279 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 280 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 281 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 282 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 283 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 284 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 285 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 286 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 287 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 288 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 289 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 290 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 291 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 292 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 293 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 294 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 295 Hard..... 0 @ 0
WHEAT—No. 296 Hard