# THEIR FIRST CAROL.

## The Sky Anthem to the Babe of Bethlehem Treated by Talmage.

## THE PREACHER'S BEYROUT TEXT

### Yields a Sermon on the Lasting Significance Of That Song.

### PITTING THEME FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

[SPECIAL TO THE DISPATCH.]

BEYROUT, December 24.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, who is here with his party, preached to-day to a group of friends on "The Sky Anthem." His text was Luke ii. 14: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men," on which he delivered the following discourse:

At last I have what I longed for, a Christmas Eve in the Holy Land. This is the time of year that Christ landed. He was a December Christ. This is the chill air through which he descended. I look up through these Christmas skies, and I see no loosened star hastening southward to halt above Bethlehem, but all the stars suggest the Star of Bethlehem. No more need that any of them run along the sky to point downward. In quietude they kneel at the feet of Him who, though once an exile, is now enthroned forever. Fresh up from Bethlehem, I am full of the scenes suggested by a visit to that village. You know that whole region of Bethlehem is famous in Bible story. There were the waving harvests of Boaz, in which Ruth gleaned for herself and weeping Naomi. There David the warrior was thirsty, and three men of unheard of self-denial broke through the Philistine army to get him a drink. It was to that region that Joseph and Mary came to have their names enrolled in the census. That is what the Scripture means when it says they came "to be taxed," for people did not in those days rush after the assessors of tax any more than they now do.

WHERE HE WAS BORN.

The village inn was crowded with the strangers who had come up by the command of government to have their names in the census, so that Joseph and Mary were obliged to lodge in the stables. You have seen some of those large stone buildings, in the center of which the camels were kept, while running out from this center in all directions there were rooms, in one of which Jesus was born. Had His parents been more showily apareled I have no doubt they would have found more comfortable entertainment. That night in the fields the shepherds, with crook and kindled fires, were watching their flocks, when hark! to the sound of voices strangely sweet. Can it be that the maidens of Bethlehem have come out to serenade the weary shepherds? But now a light stoops upon them like the morning, so that the flocks arise, shaking their snowy fleece and bleating to their drowsy young. The heavens are filled with armies of light, and the earth quakes under the harmony as, echoed back from cloud to cloud, it rings over the midnight hills: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!" It seems that the crown of royalty and dominion and power which Christ left behind him was hung on the sky in sight of Bethlehem. Who knows but that that crown may have been mistaken by the wise men for the star running and pointing downward?

My subject, in the first place, impresses me with the fact that indigence is not always significant of degradation. When princes are born, heralds announce it, and cannon thunder it, and flags wave it, and illuminations set cities on fire with the tidings.

JOY OVER LESSER PRINCES.

Some of us in England or America remember the time of rejoicing when the Prince of Wales was born. You can remember the gladness throughout Christendom at the nativity in the palace at Madrid. But when our princes Prince was born, there was no rejoicing on earth. Poor and growing poorer, yet the heavenly recognition that Christmas night shows the truth of the proposition that indigence is not always significant of degradation.

In all ages there have been great hearts throbbing under rags, tender sympathies under rough exterior, gold in the quartz, Parian marble in the quarry, and in every stable of privation wonders of excellence that have been the joy of the heavenly host. All the great deliverers of literature and of nations were born in homes without affluence, and from their own privation learned to speak and fight for the oppressed. Many a man has held up his pine knot light from the wilderness until all nations and generations have seen it, and off of his hard crust of penury has broken the bread of knowledge and religion for the starving millions of the race. Poetry, and science, and literature, and commerce, and laws, and constitutions, and liberty, like Christ, were born in a manger. All the great thoughts which have decided the destiny of nations started in obscure corners, and had Herods who wanted to slay them, and Iscariots who betrayed them, and rabbles that crucified them, and sepulchers that confined them until they burst forth in glorious resurrection. Strong character, like the rhododendron, is an Alpine plant, that grows fastest in the storm.

BEATING DOES THEM GOOD.

Men are like wheat, worth all the more for being flailed. Some of the most useful people would never have come to positions of usefulness had they not been ground and hammered in the foundry of disaster. When I see Moses coming up from the ark of bulrushes to be the greatest lawgiver of the ages, and Amos from tending the herds to make Israel tremble with his prophecies, and David from the sheepcote to sway the poet's pen and the king's scepter, and Peter from the fishing net to be the great preacher at the Pentecost, I find the proof of the truth of my proposition that indigence is not always significant of degradation.

My subject also impresses me with the thought that it is while at our useful occupations that we have the divine manifestations. Had those shepherds gone that night into Bethlehem and risked their flocks among the wolves, they would not have heard the song of the angels. In other words, that man sees most of God and Heaven who minds his own business. We all have our posts of duty, and standing there God appears to us. We are all shepherds and shepherdesses, and we have our flocks of cares and annoyances and anxieties, and we must tend them.

We sometimes hear very good people say: "If I had a month or a year or two to do nothing but attend to religious things, I would be a great deal better than I am now." You are mistaken. Generally the best people are the busy people. Elisha was plowing in the field when the prophetic mantle fell on him. Matthew was attending to his custom house duties when Christ commanded him to follow. James and John were mending their nets when Christ called them to be fishers of men.

HE WANTED NO SLOTHFUL ONES.

Had they been snoring in the sun Christ would not have called their indolence into the apostleship. Gideon was at work with the flail on the threshing floor when he saw the angel. Saul was with great fatigue hunting up the lost asses when he found the crown of Israel. The prodigal son would never have reformed and wanted to have returned to his father's house if he had not first gone into business, though it was swine feeding. Not once out of a hundred times will a lazy man become a Christian. Those who have nothing to do are in very unfavorable circumstances for the receiving of divine manifestations. It is not when you are in idleness, but when you are, like the Bethlehem shepherds, watching your flocks, that the glory descends and there is joy among the angels of God over your soul penitent and forgiven.

My subject also strikes at the delusion that the religion of Christ is dolorous and grief infusing. The music that broke through the midnight heavens was not a dirge, but an anthem. It shook joy over the hills. It not only dropped upon the shepherds, but it sprang upward among the thrones. The robe of a Savior's righteousness is not black. The Christian life is not made up of weeping and cross bearing and war waging. Through the revelation of that Christmas night I find that religion is not a groan, but a song. In a world of sin and sick bed and sepulchers, we must have trouble; but in the darkest night the heavens part with angelic song. You may, like Paul, be shipwrecked, but I exhort you to be of good cheer, for you shall all escape safe to the land.

NOT LIKE A CLOAK.

Religion does not show itself in the elongation of the face and the cut of the garb. The Pharisee who puts his religion into his phylactery has none left for his heart. Fretfulness and complaining do not belong to the family of Christian graces which move into the heart when the devil moves out. Christianity does not frown upon amusements and recreations. It is not a cynic, it is not a shrew, it chokes no laughter, it quenches no light, it defaces no art. Among the happy, it is the happiest. It is just as much at home on the playground as it is in the church. It is just as graceful in the charade as it is in the psalm book. It sings just as well in Surrey gardens as it prays in St. Paul's. Christ died that we might live. Christ walked that we might ride. Christ wept that we might laugh.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that glorious endings sometimes have very humble beginnings. The straw pallet was the starting point, but the shout in the midnight sky revealed what would be the glorious consummation. Christ on Mary's lap, Christ on the throne of universal dominion—what an humble starting! What a glorious ending! Grace begins on a small scale in the heart. You see only men as trees walking. The grace of God in the heart is a feeble spark, and Christ has to keep both hands over it lest it be blown out. What an humble beginning!

THE CLIMAX OF CONTRASTS.

But look at that same man when he has entered heaven. No crown able to express his royalty. No palace able to express his wealth. No scepter able to express his power and his dominion. Drinking from the fountain that drips from the everlasting rock. Among the harpers harping with their harps. On a sea of glass mingled with fire. Before the throne of God, to go no more out forever. The spark of grace that Christ had to keep both hands over lest it come to extinction, having flamed up into honor and glory and immortality. What humble starting! What glorious consummation!

The New Testament Church was on a small scale. Fishermen watched it. Against the uprising walls crashed internal enginery. The world said anathema. Ten thousand people rejoiced at every seeming defeat, and said: "Aha! aha! so we would have it." Martyrs on fire cried: "How long, O Lord, how long?" Very humble starting, but see the difference at the consummation, when Christ with his almighty arm has struck off the last chain of human bondage, and Himalaya shall be Mount Zion; and Jerseys, Moriah; and oceans, the walking place of Him who trod the wave cliffs of stormed Tiberias, and island shall call to island, sea to sea, continent to continent, and, the song of the world's redemption rising, the heavens, like a great sounding board, shall strike back the shout of salvation to the earth until it rebounds again to the throne of God, and all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their scepters. Oh, what an humble beginning! What a glorious ending! Throne linked to a manger, heavenly mansions to a stable.

IT WORKS BOTH WAYS.

My subject also impresses me with the effect of Christ's mission upward and downward. Glory to God, peace to man. When God sent His son into the world, angels discovered something new in God, something they had never seen before. Not power, not wisdom, not love. They knew all that before. But when God sent His son into this world then the angels saw the spirit of self denial in God, the spirit of self sacrifice in God. It is easier to love an angel on his throne than a thief on the cross, a seraph in his worship than an adulteress in her crime. When the angels saw God—the God who would not allow the most insignificant angel in heaven to be hurt—give up His son, His son, His only son, they saw something that they had never thought of before, and I do not wonder that when Christ started out on that pilgrimage the angels in heaven clapped their wings in triumph and called on all the hosts of heaven to help them celebrate it, and sang so loud that the Bethlehem shepherds heard it: "Glory to God in the highest."

But it was also to be a mission of peace to man. Infinite holiness—accumulated depravity. How could they ever come together? The Gospel bridges over the distance. It brings God to us. It takes us to God. God in us, and we in God. Atonement! Atonement! Justice satisfied, sins forgiven, eternal life secured, heaven built on a manger.

But it was also to be the pacification of all individual and international animosities. What a sound this word of peace had in the Roman empire that boasted of the number of people it had massacred, that prided itself on the number of the slain, that rejoiced at the trembling provinces.

THEY ALL SWORE ALLEGIANCE.

Sicily and Corsica and Sardinia and Macedonia and Egypt had bowed to her sword and crouched at the cry of her war eagles. She gave her chief honor to Scipio and Fabius and Cæsar—all men of blood. What contempt they must have had there we know not. The peaceful, unarmed Christ in the garb of a Nazarene, starting out to conquer all nations. There never was a place on earth where that word peace sounded so offensively to the ears of the multitude as in the Roman empire. They did not want peace. The greatest music they ever heard was the clanking chains of their captives. If all the blood that has been shed in battle could be gathered together it would upbear a navy. The club that struck Abel to the earth has its echo in the butcheries of all ages. Edmund Burke, who gave no wild statistics, said that there had been spent in slaughter $35,000,000,000, or what would be equal to that; but he had not seen into our times, when in our own day, in America, we expended $3,000,000,000 in civil war.

Oh, if we could now take our position on some high point and see the world's armies march past! What a spectacle it would be! There go the hosts of Israel through a score of Red seas—one of water, the rest of blood. There go Cyrus and his army, with infuriate yell rejoicing over the fall of the gates of Babylon. There goes Alexander, leading forth his hosts and conquering all the world but himself, the earth reeling with the battle gash of Arbela and Persepolis. There goes Ferdinand Cortes, leaving his butchered enemies on the table lands once fragrant with vanilla and covered over with groves of flowering cacao.

BRIGHTER THAN ALL THESE LIGHTS.

There goes the great Frenchman, leading his army down through Egypt like one of its plagues, and up through Russia like one of its cross jey blasts. Yonder is the grave trench under the shadow of Sepastopol. There are the ruins of Delhi and Allahabad, and yonder are the inhuman Sepoys and the brave regiments under Havelock avenging the insulted flag of Britain; while out right through the heart of my native land is a trench in which there lie one million Northern and Southern dead.

Oh, the tears! Oh, the blood! Oh, the long marches! Oh, the hospital wounds! Oh, the martyrdom! Oh, the death! But brighter than the light which flashed on all these swords and shields and musketry is the light that fell on Bethlehem, and louder than the bray of the trumpets, and the neighing of the chargers, and the crash of the walls, and the groaning of the dying armies, is the song that unrolls this moment from the sky, sweet as though all the bells of heaven rung a jubilee, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." Oh, when will the day come—God hasten it!—when the swords shall be turned into plowshares, and the fortresses shall be remodeled into churches, and the men of blood battling for renown shall become good soldiers for Jesus Christ, and the cannon now striking down whole columns of death shall thunder the victories of the truth.

When we think of the whole world saved we are apt to think of the few people that now inhabit it. Only a very few, compared with the populations to come. And what a small part cultivated. Do you know it has been authentically estimated that three-fourths of Europe is yet all barreeness, and that 991-1000 part of the globe is uncultivated.

ALL TO BE TRANSFORMED.

This is all to be cultivated, all inhabited and all gospelized. Oh, what tears of repentance when nations begin to weep! Oh, what supplications when continents begin to pray! Oh, what rejoicing when hemispheres begin to sing! Churches will worship on the places where this very hour smokes the blood of human sacrifice, and wandering through the snake-infested jungles of Africa Christ's heel will bruise the serpent's head. Oh, when the trumpet of salvation shall be sounded everywhere and the nations are redeemed, a light will fall upon every town brighter than that which fell upon Bethlehem, and more overwhelming than the song that fell on the pasture fields where the flocks fed, there will be a song louder than the voice of the storm lifted oceans, "Glory to God in the highest," and from all nations and kindred and people and tongues will come the response, "And on earth peace, good will toward men!" On this Christmas Eve I bring you good tidings of great joy. Pardon for all sin, comfort for all trouble and life for the dead. Shall we now take this Christ into our hearts? The time is passing. This is the closing of the year. How the time speeds by. Put your hand on your heart—one, two, three. Three times less it will beat. Life is passing like gazelles over the plain. Sorrows hover like petrels over the sea. Death swoops like a vulture from the mountains. Misery rolls up to our ears like waves. Heavenly songs fall to us like stars.

HIS CHRISTMAS GREETING.

I wish you a merry Christmas, not with worldly dissipations, but merry with gospel gladness, merry with hope of reunion in the skies with all your loved ones who have preceded you. In that grandest and best sense a merry Christmas.

And God grant that in our final moment we may have as bright a vision as did the dying girl when she said: "Mother"—pointing with her thin, white hand through the window—"Mother, what is that beautiful land out yonder beyond the mountains, the high mountains?" "Oh," said the mother, "my darling, there are no mountains within sight of our home." "Oh, yes," she said, "don't you see them—that beautiful land beyond the mountains out there, just beyond the high mountains?"

The mother looked down into the face of her dying child and said: "My dear, I think that must be heaven that you see." "Well, then," she said, "father, you come, and with your strong arms carry me over those mountains into that beautiful land beyond the high mountains." "No," said the weeping father, "my darling, I can't go with you." "Well," she said, clapping her hands, "never mind, never mind; I see yonder a shining one coming. He is coming now, in His strong arms to carry me over the mountains to the beautiful land—over the mountains, over the high mountains!"

CHARLES DICKENS' CATERER.

### A French Waiter Who Served Two Noted English Novelists.

[New York Sun.]

One would not naturally expect to find in the French quarter a person who had been at all intimate with Thackeray and Dickens, but in Bleecker street there is a good-looking Gaul to whom both of these celebrated men often confided what was their particular vanity in the way of food as well as drink. Although apparently not old enough to have been on such terms of intimacy with the two great writers, Francois Ruppert, who keeps a cafe in the street named, used to be a waiter in a restaurant frequented by them, and, as such, received the confidences indicated in regard to the favorite dishes and drinks of each.

He does not keep particularly thrilling stories on tap in regard to either, but he is fond of describing Thackeray's broken nose and giant-like proportions and Dickens' thunder and lightning waistcoats. While he talks to you M. Ruppert brings both men much nearer, but after one has quitted the cafe no very tangible impression remains of his revelations. This may be due to various causes which M. Ruppert keeps on tap in lieu of stories about his former patrons.

MOVING TOWARD CONSOLIDATION.

### The Attempt to Unite All Athletic Clubs Meeting With Favor.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, December 29.—The important circular issued last week by the Amateur Athletic Union, in which was embodied a comprehensive plan looking to the amalgamation of all athletic clubs in the country under one central head, has caused a great deal of discussion, and is meeting with favorable consideration.

The idea is to form the different athletic clubs into groups, each group to constitute an association of clubs of the Amateur Athletic Union, each with a distinctive name and managerial organization, and each with representation in the union.

MEAT ON THE HOOF.

### The Condition of Business at the East Liberty Stock Yards.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, December 28, 1889.

CATTLE—Receipts, 1,920 head; shipments, 1,340 head; market closed firm, with fair prospects for Monday: four cars of cattle shipped to New York to-day.

HOGS—Receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 1,600 head; market active; all grades, $3 90@4 00; two cars of hogs shipped to New York to-day.

SHEEP—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market slow at unchanged prices.

By Telegraph.

BUFFALO—Cattle firm and a shade higher for good grades; receipts, 125 loads through, 25 for sale. Sheep and lambs active, firm and higher; receipts, 4 loads through, 10 on sale; sheep—choice to extra, $5 00@5 25; good to choice, $4 75@4 90; common to good, $4 40@4 65; lambs—choice to extra, $6 75@7 00; good to choice, $6 40@6 65; common to good, $6 00@6 25. Hogs active and higher; receipts, 12 loads through, 41 on sale; mixed and heavy, $3 70@3 85; Yorkers, $3 50@4 00; pigs, $3 85@3 95.

CHICAGO — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady to strong; beeves, $2 90@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 00; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 20@3 00; Texas cattle, $1 00@2 75. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000 head; market steady to 5c higher; mixed, $3 50@3 70; heavy, $3 45@3 70; light, $3 30@3 70; skips, $2 90@3 40. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; market strong; natives of 56@10c; Western corn-fed, $5 10; Texans, $3 40@4 00; lambs, $4 75@6 35.

ST. LOUIS—Cattle—Receipts, 700 head; shipments, 300 head; market strong; good to fancy native steers, $4 25@5 00; fair to good, $3 30@4 20; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 20; range steers, $1 90@3 00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,200 head; shipments, 700 head; market steady; fair to choice, $3 45@3 60; packing, $3 40@3 55; light, fair to best, $3 40@3 50. Sheep—Receipts and shipments none; market firm; fair to choice, $3 40@4 90; lambs, $4 60@5 60.

### Boston Stocks.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Atch. & Top., 1st Pa. | 117 | Allouez Mg Co | 1.25 |
| Atch. & Top. S. F. pf | 124 | Calumet & Hecla | 255 |
| Boston & Albany | 217 | Catalpa | ..... |
| Boston & Maine | 205 | Franklin | 14¾ |
| C., B. & Q. | 108¾ | Huron | 3 |
| Chi., Bur. & Cleve. | 24¾ | Oscoola | 21 |
| Eastern R. R. | 122 | Pewabic | 5 |
| Flint & Pere M. | 22 | Quincy | 89¾ |
| Flint & Pere M. pfd. | 92 | Bell Telephone | 224 |
| Mexican Cen. com. | 18 | Boston Land | 6¾ |
| Mex. C. 1st mtg. bds. | 70 | Water Power | 8¾ |
| N. Y. & New Eng. | 42¾ | Tamarack | 150 |
| Old Colony | 175 | San Diego | 21 |
| Rutland preferred | 50 | Santa Fe copper | 1¾ |
| Wis. Central, com. | 21¾ | | |

### Philadelphia Stocks.

Closing quotations of Philadelphia stocks, furnished by Whitney & Stephenson, brokers, No. 57 Fourth avenue. Members New York Stock Exchange.

| | Bid. | Asked. |
|---|---|---|
| Pennsylvania Railroad | 52⅝ | 53 |
| Reading | 15⅝ | 15 15-16 |
| Lehigh Valley | 52¾ | 52⅞ |
| Lehigh Navigation | ..... | 32⅝ |
| Northern Pacific | 30½ | 30⅞ |
| Northern Pacific preferred | 74⅝ | 75⅝ |

PITTSBURG Beef Co., wholesale agents for Swift's Chicago dressed beef sold for week ending Dec. 28, 129 carcasses of beef. Average weight per carcass, 659 pounds; average price per pound, 6.20c.

# DOMESTIC MARKETS.

## Butter and Eggs Slow and a Shade Lower Than Last Week.

## POULTRY FIRM---APPLES WEAK.

### The General Drift of Cereals is Toward Lower Prices.

## SUGARS FALL AGAIN---COFFEE FIRM

OFFICE OF PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, December 28, 1889.

### Country Produce—Jobbing Prices.

Butter and eggs are slow and prices are a shade lower. Weather for some time past has been favorable to a large yield of hen fruit. It does not often occur that eggs are as low at this season of the year. Poultry continues very firm. Stock has not been as well cleaned up this season as it is now. Supplies in all poultry lines are below demand. Apples are weaker and potatoes stronger. Demand for tropical fruits is steadily improving, and stuff moves freely at advanced rates. The quietness that always follows holidays is fully on, and active markets are not looked for by produce commission men until the turn of the new year.

BUTTER—Creamery, Elgin, 29@30c; Ohio do, 27½@28c; fresh dairy packed, 24@26c; country rolls, 22@24c.

BEANS—Navy hand-picked beans, $2 25@2 30; medium, $2 10@2 20.

BEESWAX—22@30c ℔ for choice; low grade, 18@20c.

CIDER—Sand refined, $6 50@7 50; common, $5 50@4 00; crab cider, $8 00@8 50 ℔ barrel; cider vinegar, 10@12c ℔ gallon.

CHESTNUTS—$5 00@5 50 ℔ bushel; walnuts, 60@70c ℔ bushel.

CHEESE—Ohio, 11@11½c; New York, 11½c; Limburger, 9½@11c; domestic Sweitzer, 11@13½c; imported Sweitzer, 28½.

EGGS—24@25c ℔ dozen for strictly fresh.

FRUITS—Apples, fancy, $2 50@3 00 ℔ barrel; California pears, $3 50@4 00 a box; cranberries, $11@00@12 00 ℔ barrel; Malaga grapes, large barrel, $8 00.

GAME—Squirrels, 75c@$1 ℔ dozen; quail, $1 75 ℔ dozen; prairie chickens, $4 50@5 00 ℔ dozen; pheasants, $5 00@5 50 ℔ dozen; rabbits, 30@35c a pair; venison saddle, 10@12c ℔ pound; venison carcass, 7@9c ℔ pound.

FEATHERS—Extra live geese, 50@60c; No. 1, do, 40@45c; mixed lots, 30@35c ℔ ℔.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 50@65c a pair; dressed, 8@9c a pound; ducks, 65@75c ℔ pair; geese, $1 25@1 50 ℔ pair; live turkeys, 12@13c ℔ ℔; dressed turkeys, 16@18c ℔ ℔.

SEEDS—Clover, choice, 62 ℔s to bushel, $4 20@4 40 ℔ bushel; clover, large English, 62 ℔s, $4 35@4 60, clover, Alsike, $8 00; clover, white, $9; timothy, choice, 45 ℔s, $1 50; blue grass, extra clean, 14 ℔s, $1 25@1 30; blue grass, fancy, 14 ℔s, $1 40; orchard grass, 14 ℔s, $1 40; red top, 14 ℔s, $1 25; millet, 50 ℔s, $1 00; millet, 60@70c ℔ bushel; Hungarian grass, 50 ℔s, 65c, lawn grass, mixture of fine grasses, $3 00 ℔ bushel of 14 ℔s.

TALLOW—Country, 4½c; city rendered, 6¾@5c.

TROPICAL FRUITS—Lemons, common, $2 00@2 25; fancy, $4 00@5 00; Florida oranges, $3 00@3 50; Jamaica oranges, $3 00@4 00 ℔ barrel; bananas, $1 50 firsts, $1 00 good seconds, ℔ bunch; cocoanuts, $4 00@4 50 ℔ hundred; figs, 8½@9c ℔ ℔; dates, 5½@6½c ℔ ℔; new layer figs, 12@15½c; new dates, 7½c ℔ ℔.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, from store, 55@60c; on track, 45@50c; cabbages, $7 00@8 00 a hundred; celery, 40c ℔ dozen; Jerseys, $4 00@4 25; turnips, $1 00@1 50 a barrel; onions, $1 75 a barrel.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—2¼@2½c ℔ pound.

### Groceries.

Our quotations on sugar are again lowered, in accordance with stubborn facts. Coffees are quiet but firm at quotations. Bulls still have the innings on coffee options in Eastern markets. Packages are unchanged, but any change will be for better prices.

GREEN COFFEE—Fancy Rio, 23@24c; choice Rio, 21@22c; prime Rio, 20½c; low grade Rio, 18½@19½c; old Government Java, 27@28c; Mocaibo, 28½@24½c; Mocha, 28½@29½c; Santos, 20½@24c; Caracas, 22@24c; peaberry, Rio, 23½@24c; La Guayra, 23½@24c.

ROASTED (in papers)—Standard brands, 24c; high grades, 25@28½c; old Government Java, bulk, 31½@33c; Maracaibo, 27@28c; Santos, 24½@28½c; peaberry, 28½c; choice Rio, 25c; prime Rio, 23½c; good Rio, 22½c; ordinary, 21c.

SPICES (whole)—Cloves, 18@20c; allspice, 10c; cassia, 8c; pepper, 17c; nutmeg, 70@90c.

PETROLEUM (jobbers' prices)—110° test, 7¼c; Ohio, 120°, 8½c; headlight, 150°, 8½c; water white, 10½c; globe, 14@14½c; elaine, 14½c; carnadine, 11½c; royaline, 14c; globe red oil, 11@11½c, purity 14c.

VINEGAR—No. 1 winter strained, 46@47c ℔ gallon; summer, 40@43c. Lard oil, 70c.

SYRUPS—Corn syrup, 28@30c; choice sugar syrup, 35@38c; prime sugar syrup, 30@32c; strictly prime, 33@35c; new maple syrup, 90c.

N. O. MOLASSES—New crop, 48@50c; choice, 47c; medium, 38@43c; mixed, 40@42c.

SODA—Bi-carb in kegs, 3½@4½c; bi-carb in ¼s, 5½c; bi-carb, assorted packages, 6¼@6c; salsoda in kegs, 1¾c; do granulated, 2c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 9c; stearine, ℔ set, 8½c; paraffine, 11@12c.

RICE—Head, Carolina, 6¾@7c; choice, 6¼@6½c; prime, 5½@6c; Louisiana, 5@6¼c.

STARCH—Pearl, 2¾c; cornstarch, 5@6c; gloss starch, 4½@7c.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $2 85; London layers, $2 90; California London layers, $2 75; Muscatels, $2 40; California Muscatels, $2 25; Valencia, 7¼c; Ondara Valencia, 8¼@8½c; sultana, 9½c; currants, 3½@3¾c; Turkey prunes, 4½@5c; French prunes, 5@8½c; Salonica prunes, in 2-lb packages, 8½c; cocoanuts, ℔ 100, $6 00; almonds, Tarr, ℔ lb, 20c; do Ivica, 18c; do, shelled, 40c; walnuts, nap., 14@15c; Sicily filberts, 12c; Smyrna figs, 12@18c; new dates, 6@6½c; Brazil nuts, 10c; pecans, 11@15c; citron, ℔ lb, 19@20c; lemon peel, 18c ℔ lb; orange peel, 17c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, per lb, 6c, apples, evaporated, 9c; apricots, California, evaporated, 14½@16c; peaches, evaporated, pared, 26@28c; peaches, California, evaporated, unpared, 19@21c; cherries, pitted, 13½@14½c; cherries, unpitted, 5@6c; raspberries, evaporated, 25½@26½c; blackberries, 7½@8c; huckleberries, 10@12c.

SUGARS—Cubes, 7¼c; powdered, 7¼c; granulated, 6¾c; confectioners' A, 6½c; standard A, 6¾c; soft white, 5½@6¼c; yellow, choice, 5⅝@5¾c; yellow, good, 5½@5⅝c; yellow, fair, 5¼@5½c; yellow, dark, 5¼c.

PICKLES—Medium, bbls (1,200), $5 50; medium, half bbls (600), $3 25.

SALT—No. 1, ℔ bbl, 95c; No. 1 ex, ℔ bbl, $1 05; dairy, ℔ bbl, $1 20; coarse crystal, ℔ bbl, $1 20; Higgins' Eureka, 4-bu sacks, $2 80; Higgins' Eureka, 16-lb packets, $3 60.

CANNED GOODS—Standard peaches, $2 00@2 25; 2ds, $1 65@1 80; extra peaches, $2 40@2 60; pie peaches, 85c; finest corn, $1 00@1 50; Hid Co. corn, 75@90c; red cherries, 90c@$1; Lima beans, $1 20; soaked do, 80c; string do, 60@65c; marrowfat peas, $1 10@1 25; extra sifted peas, 70@80c; pineapples $1 30@1 40; Bahama do, $2 75; damson plums, 85c; Greengages, $1 25; egg plums, $2 00; California pears, $2 50; do greengages, $1 85; do egg plums, $1 85; extra white cherries, $2 40; raspberries, 95c@$1 10; strawberries, $1 10; gooseberries, $1 30@1 40; tomatoes, 85@90c; salmon, 1-lb, $1 65@1 90; blackberries, 65c; succotash, 2 ℔ cans, soaked, 90c; do green, 2-lb, $1 25@1 50; corn beef, 2-lb cans, $2 05; 14-lb cans, $14; baked beans, $1 45@1 50; lobster, 1-lb, $1 75@1 80; mackerel, 1-lb cans, broiled, $1 50; sardines, domestic, ¼s, $4 25@4 50; sardines, domestic, ½s, $6 75@7 00; sardines, imported, ¼s, $11 50@12 50; sardines, imported, ½s, $18; sardines, mustard, $3 30; sardines, spiced, $3 50.

FISH—Extra No. 1 bloater mackerel, $36 ℔ bbl.; extra No. 1 do, mess, $40; extra No. 1 mackerel, shore, $32; extra No. 1 do, mess, $28; No. 2 shore mackerel, $24. Codfish—Whole pollock, 4½c ℔ ℔; do medium, George's cod, 6c; do large, 7c; boneless hake, in strips, 6c; do George's cod in blocks, 6½@7½c. Herring—Round shore, $4 50 ℔ bbl.; split, $6 50; lake, $3 75 ℔ 100-lb half bbl. White fish, $6 00 ℔ 100-lb half bbl. Lake trout, $5 50 ℔ half bbl. Finnan haddock, 10c ℔ ℔. Iceland halibut, 13c ℔ ℔. Pickerel, ½ bbl, $2 00; ¼ bbl, $1 10; Potomac herring, $5 00 ℔ bbl, $2 50 per ½ bbl.

OATMEAL—$6 00@6 25 ℔ bbl.

### Grain, Flour and Feed.

Receipts as bulletined at the Grain Exchange, 54 cars. By Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago, 10 cars of corn, 2 of middlings, 1 of feed, 2 of hay, 6 of flour, 4 of oats. By Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis, 5 cars of corn, 2 of bran, 3 of hay, 7 of oats, 1 of wheat, 1 of milifeed, 1 of rye. By Baltimore and Ohio, 5 cars of hay, 1 of oats. By Pittsburg and Lake Erie, 1 car of oats, 1 of corn, 1 of rye. The only sale on call was a car of No. 2 y. e. corn, 37c, 10 days, P. R. R. Total receipts for the week were 228 cars, against 265 last week and 174 for the previous week. The general cereal situation is weak, with new corn and oats weakest. Supplies are too liberal for markets to absorb, and hence the situation is in favor at buyers except for very choice stuff.

Prices below are for carload lots on track.

WHEAT—New No. 2 red, 85@86c; No. 3, 82@83c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow, car, new, 36@37c; high mixed, car, 40@41c; No. 2 yellow, shelled, old, 41@42c; new, 35@36c; high mixed, shelled, 40@41c.

OATS—No. 2 white, 29@29½c; extra, No. 2, 28@28½c; mixed, 26@27.

RYE—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio, 53@54c; No. 1 Western, 51@52c.

BARLEY—Western, 45@55c; Canada barley, 70@75c.

FLOUR—Jobbing prices—Fancy winter and spring patents, $5 00@5 50; winter straight, $4 25@4 50; clear winter, $4 00@4 25; straight XXXX bakers', $3 50@3 75. Rye flour, $3 50@4 75.

MILLFEED—Middlings, fine white, $15 00@16 00 ℔ ton; brown middlings, $12 00@14 00; winter wheat bran, $11 25@11 50; chop feed, $15 50@16 00.

HAY—Baled timothy, No. 1, $11 50@12 00; No. 2 do, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $11 00@12 00, according to quality; No. 2 prairie hay, $7 00@8 00; packing do, $7 25@7 50.

STRAW—Oats, $6 75@7 00; wheat and rye straw, $6 00@6 25.

### Provisions.

The only change in provisions is a drop of ½c on hams.

Sugar-cured hams, large, 9c; sugar-cured hams, medium, 9¾c; sugar-cured hams, small, 10¾c; sugar-cured breakfast bacon, 8c; sugar-cured shoulders, 5¾c; sugar-cured boneless shoulders, 7¼c; sugar-cured California hams, 6c; sugar-cured dried beef flats, 9c; sugar-cured dried beef sets, 10c; sugar-cured dried beef rounds, 12c; bacon shoulders, 5¾c; bacon clear sides, 7¼c; bacon clear bellies, 7¼c; dry salt shoulders, 5¼c; dry salt clear sides, 7c. Mess pork, heavy, $11 50; mess pork, family, $12 00. Lard—Refined, in tierces, 5¾c; half-barrels, 6c; 60-lb tubs, 6¼c; 20-lb pails, 6½c; 50-lb tin cans, 5½c; 3-lb tin pails, 6¼c; 5-lb tin pails, 6¼c; 10-lb tin pails, 6¼c; 5-lb tin pails, 6¾c. Smoked sausage, long, 5c; large, 5c. Fresh pork links, 9c. Boneless hams, 10½c. Pigs' feet, half barrel, $4 00; quarter barrel, $2 15.

### Dressed Meats.

The following prices are furnished by Armour & Co. on dressed meats: Beef carcasses, 450 to 550 ℔s, 5c; 550 to 650 ℔s, 6c; 600 to 750 ℔s, 6½@6¾c. Sheep, 8c ℔ ℔. Lambs, 9c ℔ ℔. Hogs, 6¾c. Fresh pork loins, 7c.

# MARKETS BY WIRE.

## Wheat Moving Slowly, but Prices Brace Up—Corn and Oats a Shade Better —Pork Favors Sellers—

### Lard Rather Mixed.

CHICAGO—The volume of trading in wheat was light to-day, and while prices were generally kept within the range of yesterday, the closing was ⅝c higher. There were no special features to note, and there was nothing special in the character of the trading. The opening was a trifle stronger than yesterday's closing, and prices advanced ⅛c, later eased off ¼@⅜c, then ruled stronger. Cable advices generally quiet and steady markets, and some private cables reported a stronger feeling.

Advices from the Northwest reported things in good condition and farmers' deliveries very light. Not much change is expected in the visible supply, either a small increase or small decrease being probable.

A moderate trade was transacted in corn and the feeling was somewhat firmer, trading being at slightly higher prices. There were no new features presented and values were governed to a great extent by local influences. Offerings were not as heavy as on several days past, while a good demand existed from shorts, under which the market ruled firm. A prominent local trader was credited with selling January and February and buying May, June and July. The market opened at about yesterday's closing quotations and gradually advanced ¼@⅜c, eased off a little and closed ⅛@⅜c better than yesterday.

Oats steadier, but with a lighter volume of business. There was moderate selling by parties who bought yesterday, and also a fair demand to cover shorts, and prices were bid up ⅛@⅜c. Trading the last hour was light and an easier feeling prevailed.

The market for pork was rather quiet, but the feeling was steady with prices a little more favorable to sellers.

Rather more steadiness prevailed in lard, but trading was moderate. Prices steady.

Short Ribs—Trading was only fairly active. Early, prices were a trifle easier, but toward the close the market was steadier and prices slightly higher.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

WHEAT—No. 2, December, 77½@77⅞c; 77¾c; January, 77½@78c; 77½@78c; May, 82½@82⅝c; 82½@82⅝c.

CORN—No. 2, January, 30½@30¾c; 30@30¼c; February, 29½@29⅝c; 29½@29⅝c; May, 31½@31⅝c; 31½@31⅝c.

OATS—No. 2, January, 20½@20¼c; 20½@20¼c; February, 20¼@20½c; May, 21½@21¾c; 21½@21¾c.

MESS PORK, per bbl.—January, $9 00@9 05; February, $9 10@9 17½; 10@9 17½; May, $9 45@9 47½; 9½@9 47½.

LARD, per 100 ℔s.—January, $5 77½@5 80; 5 77½@5 80; February, $5 82½@5 82½; 5 82½@5 82½; May, $5 97½@6 00; 5 97½@6 00.

SHORT RIBS, per 100 ℔s.—January, $4 57½@4 60; 4 57½@4 60; February, $4 62½@4 65; 4 62½@4 65; May, $4 80@4 82½; 4 80@4 82½.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 77½c; No. 3 spring wheat, none; No. 2 red, 77½c; No. 2 corn, 31½c. No. 2 oats,