THREE-CARD MONTE.

BY W. A. CROFFUT.

A sight to draw tears from a boulder:
A clean-looking lad
On the forward car had
Been scooped by a man that was older—
A very unprincipled cad

The hoary old sinner was sitting
With cards on his knee;
"Who plays monte with me?"
He asked as the pasteboards were flitting—
"Who'll tell me which one of the three?"

The parson that preached at Anoka—
B. Jones is his name—
Stood and looked at the game
(He thought it was euchre or poker),
And loudly remarked, "It's a shame!"

Then he spoke as became his position,
And asked Monte to shun
The career he'd begun,
And escape from eternal perdition
By returning the money he'd won.

A sight to draw tears from a statue:
That gambler had vowed
He would clean out the crowd,
And the good boy was penniless—that you
Could learn as he blubbered aloud.

The old sinner tossed the cards under
And over and back—
The ace, tray and jack—
And they seemed to Jones, gazing in wonder,
The liveliest cards in the pack.

Three pasteboards the monte man fluttered,
Nor lifted his phiz;
Kept right at his biz;
And the parson thought, rather than uttered,
"Now I see where every card is!"

He whispered, "My good lad, the winner
Must know what to do—
See the trick through and through—
Must be sharp; I'll rebuke that old sinner,
And win back your money for you.

As the hardened old buffer was sitting
The parson could see
Every card on his knee;
Again the bright pasteboards were flitting—
The jack and the ace and the three.

Jones put up his watch as a wager,
Laid hand on the back
Of a card in the pack,
And said, "Tis the tray!" The old stager
Upturned it, and lo! 'twas the jack!

The good boy ceased his plaintive narration,
And smiled, as if glad;
The unprincipled cad
Took the watch and got off at the station;
Jones gritted his teeth and was—sad.

For in a low dive in a cellar
The cronies went down
He saw the dice thrown,
And they drunk to "that artful old feller"—
A sight to draw tears from a stone.

Jones poured out his griefs to a brother,
And soon it was known
Where his ticker had gone;
Parsh chipped in and bought him another,
Inscribed, "Never travel alone!"

The monte twain keep their position:
The good little lad
And unprincipled cad;
Jones went to the Hottentot mission;
"I can't stand the heathen," he said.

AN EXTRAORDINARY TRAGEDY.

The Killing of Senator Young, of Grant County, Wis., by his Son, and Subsequent Suicide of the Parricide—Particulars of the Strange and Unnatural Deed.

One of the most shocking and singular tragedies enacted in the West for many a day was that of the killing of Hon. Milas K. Young, of Grant county, Wis., by his son, and the subsequent suicide of the murderer. The following details of the terrible affair are given by a correspondent of the Chicago *Journal:*

Your columns have already noted the most horrible tragedy of the Northwest—the murder of Milas K. Young by his son Albert, and the murderer's suicide. I have just returned from the funeral of the butchered victim.

On the map of Wisconsin, forty miles above its south line and on the Mississippi river, nearly opposite Guttenberg, is marked the little village of Glen Haven. It lies at the mouth of a ravine leading down from Blake's Prairie—as beautiful and good a farming district as there is in the State. In the edge of this prairie, two miles east the Glen Haven village, was the scene of this double tragedy. The farm is a parallelogram, three-fourths of a mile long, east and west, and half a mile wide. Near its center is the residence, a large square stone building in an enclosure of half an acre. The sides of the house face cardinal points of the compass. The road to Glen Haven passes along the south side of the farm. Its northwest forty acres are wooded, the remaining two hundred are under the plow. Its surface is nearly level, but it has geological peculiarities which attracted the attention of Wisconsin's lamented geologist and poet, and detained him a week. Nearly thirty years ago M. K. Young came from Indiana, and settled upon this farm. It had previously been entered by Josiah F. Perrin, of Indiana. Young's wife and Perrin's wife were sisters. The title to the property was left to Perrin, because Mr. Young was involved by security debts in Indiana. The trouble may be said to have begun with this irregularity. Mr. Young worked very hard, and improved the place as if unfettered. Albert was his oldest child. A daughter, the wife of Charles D. Shader, of Lancaster, and three sons are living. Albert was about 30 years old. Mr. Young always felt a deep interest in the education of his children. The education of all people was a matter always near his heart. Through his instrumentality one of the first school houses on "the prairie" was built, and called "Young's School House." His children received all the schooling they could there, and all of them were sent away to higher schools as they grew old enough. Albert's education was better than that of the others. When through with schools he selected the "newspaper" profession. Preparatory to this he spent two years among the types in the Lancaster *Herald* office. Then, about six years ago, he went home. Up to that time the Young family is supposed to have been a model one. His daughter, who was married shortly before that, says there never was a more peaceful household. It has developed, however, that for many years there was want of harmony in the secret lives of the father and mother of the family. It grew out of her inattention to the duties of her share in the matrimonial partnership. She was not a help-meet—was rather an additional load to the pilgrim. From early morning he has toiled until bedtime, and, coming home, would find himself compelled to make the kitchen fire and cook his own supper, or go to bed hungry. This sort of treatment he bore so patiently and with so little murmuring that the children never discovered that there was a wrong in it. Though Mr. Young toiled in this way, he was the most prominent character of a population of 15,000, embracing the western half of Grant county. Some fifteen or twenty years ago he was a member of the Legislature. In 1862, 63, '64, and '65 he was in the State Senate. Your files of 1864, in your Madison correspondence, will show him to have been the leading worker of the Senate, in the Fox and Wisconsin improvement matter, and in all agricultural interests. The Senate management of the large government grant for the endowment of an agricultural college was left mainly to him. In the estimation of acquaintances everywhere, a man of greater integrity than he did not live. His ability was such also that he was sometimes spoken of for Congress. Doubtless that and higher positions would have been reached if his shoulders had not been borne down by the burden of his home life.

The beginning of the difficulties above alluded to arose out of attempted interference by the now very wise son, with improvements the house was then undergoing. It is understood the son was sent away by the father, but was not sent empty. The son stood high in the estimation of acquaintances. He went down and spent some time with relatives in Washington county, Ind., and was liked there. Next he was over in Louisville, became an editor, and was highly spoken of there. There he also became connected with a real estate agency, lived high, and it is supposed complications of some sort sent him away. He retreated to the paternal mansion. Soon after this there was correspondence by "the boys" and mother with Perrin, of Indiana, as to settling title to the property in *them*. Life was advancing, and Perrin wanted the settlement. Young's Indiana security debts were kept alive. Perrin "quit-claimed" to Mrs. Young. Albert now regarded himself as master of the situation. There was a concerted attempt—so it is said—to drive the old man away. Five week ago the father undertook to put a stop to their acts of usurpation. He took an ax from Albert and another of the boys, but in the struggle was thrown and severely cut on the neck and bruised on the back of the head. The matter nearly got into the courts then, but the tender-hearted man relented. "The boys" kept a store in Glen Haven; debts were crowding them. Time and time again the father indorsed for them and thus relieved them. The father's name would get credit for anything, although it was well understood he had title to nothing. "The boys" now tried to borrow a large sum by mortgaging the farm. They failed to find capital that would risk the complication. An amount was obtained by fraudulent paper. Early last week the fraud was scented. "The boys" supposed Albert was about to be arrested. On Friday, the 14th inst., two of them went out in search for settlement of the fraudulent paper. Albert remained at the store. At about 9 o'clock in the forenoon he left it with a substitute and walked out to his father's, approaching the house through the woods. In the kitchen he learned from the servant girl that his father was in his room and his mother in hers. He tried his father's door and found it locked. His mother was sleeping. He went out and sat for nearly an hour on a hand-cart, ten paces southwest of the house. He then went to the south door and again tried his father's door. Finding it still locked, he kicked it several times with all his force, and succeeded in breaking in. The lock pressed off the door-check held by seven nails. The father retreated through the east door, and turned as if to escape at the south gate. Albert saw him through the east window, turned, and, going out at the south door, headed his father southeast of the corner of the house about five paces. He threw up his hands and cried, "Oh, Albert, don't, don't." Albert fired at him with his "five-shooter" as fast as he could empty its contents. The father screamed: "Murder, murder; help, help! Oh, Albert, Albert," with a painfully agonizing voice. He also had a revolver and fired one shot, which ran under the skin around Albert's abdomen. The father fell, and was prostrated full length on his back. The son put the muzzle of the pistol to his father's head and discharged its fifth cartridge into it—the father still crying agonizingly. He then picked up a hatchet and pounded the head with it, breaking the skull at every stroke, until the poor man's last "Oh! oh!" ceased. Neighbors, at work in the fields, were approaching, some having heard the cries a mile distant. Albert ran and climbed over the west fence, and ran about thirty paces into the woods. He stopped, opened his vest and looked at his own wound. Seeing he could not possibly make his escape, he put another cartridge into his own pistol, put the muzzle to the side of his head and shot himself through the brain. He died instantly, without a struggle.

The father had an old dog, always with him, always faithful. He had been heard to say that the only friend he had at his house was his dog. When neighbors arrived at the scene, this dog was licking his wounds. His hand was reaching up and stroking the dog's back. In about fifteen minutes he became conscious and talked a little for half an hour. The last thing he remembered was that Albert put the pistol to his head and snapped it, but didn't know whether he shot him or not. He said that Albert had "tried to kill him and ought to be hanged." Except two short speeches, these were his last words. They are a strange commentary on the life of this good and kind-hearted man. His public career was begun by neighborhood debates on the capital punishment question. Reason, moral suasion, kind treatment were his hobbies, and he thought to educate the people in the belief that capital punishment was barbarous. There was no malice in his nature, and he was not able to realize that there was malice in others to be subdued. He was then told that Albert was dead. He responded that "it is a blessing to the community." He was then asked if he could swallow some medicine, and answered as his last words, "I will try." His consciousness was gone, but life lingered until Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Young remained in her room and did not go near him. One of the boys was away in Iowa, and it is not known whether he is yet informed of the tragedy. The other two were there, but are said to have acted as disinterested spectators. Observers saw no tears in their eyes. His daughter, sick and broken-hearted, at Lancaster, could not leave her room.

An inquest on the murdered body found two bullets in the brain, and they thought there was a third. One passed through the left wrist. The funeral was on Monday attended by thousands. Mrs. Young went into the room and looked at the corpse, as others did, when the coffin lid was last off—her only visit.

Albert was buried on Saturday morning in a field 200 yards from the house. Neighbors objected to putting him in the public burying-ground.

SLEEP, AND HOW TO PROCURE IT.

We read of Bismarck, that "his old foe *insomnia* still tenaciously clings to him. He passes whole nights waking. At morning dawn, slumber, if not sleep, comes at last, but the day finds him weary and unfit for work, yet with mountains of work to get through." Having paid considerable attention to this important question of being able to procure sleep, I venture to record what I know about it.

The human frame cannot do without sleep. I believe the reason is that the mysterious property—for want of a better name we call it "vital energy"—gradually leaks out during the day. During sleep, the machinery of the body, especially the brain, becomes recharged with it. The cause of not being able to sleep—I write now of people in good health and hard workers with their brains—is that the brain cannot, so to speak, "go down," but it continues to act, more or less. My father, when writing the Bridgewater Treatise, had his own way of working. He was an excessively busy man during the day, and had only the night hours in which he could write. He generally dined at 7 o'clock, and immediately after dinner went to sleep for two or three hours. He then got up, and worked on till two or three in the morning. Just before retiring to rest, he took some light pudding, or a sandwich, with cocoa or milk. Thus he always slept well, as the blood was diverted from the brain to the stomach.

I have no hesitation in saying that the proper thing to do is to go to sleep immediately (or at least very soon) after the meal of the day. All animals always go to sleep, if they are not disturbed, after eating. This is especially noticeable in dogs; and the great John Hunter showed by an experiment that digestion went on during sleep more than when the animal was awake and going about. This is his experiment: He took two dogs and gave them both the same quantity of food. One of them was then allowed to go to sleep, the other was taken out hunting. At the end of three or four hours he killed both these dogs. The food in the stomach of the dog which had been asleep was quite digested; in that of the one which had been hunting the food was not digested at all.

This fact, I think, shows the advisability of going to sleep immediately after eating. This ignored fact always occurs to my memory when I see old gentlemen nodding over their wine. Nature says to them, "Go to bed." They will not go to bed, but still Nature will not allow her law to be broken, so she sends them to sleep sitting in their chairs. People therefore who feel sleepy after dinner ought to dine late, and go straight to bed when a sleepy feeling comes over them.

Most good folks, however, do the worst thing imaginable; they retire altogether into the drawing-room, and then, to make matters worse, they drink tea and coffee. Now I regard tea and coffee when taken at night to be poison to certain constitutions. It is very well in the morning, but it is very bad at night. The reason why tea and coffee should not be taken at night is that the one contains an alkaloid called theine, and the other contains an alkaloid called caffeine. These two alkaloids taken into the system stimulate the brain and do not allow it to go to rest. I speak of this matter from experience. If I take thoughtlessly a cup of tea or coffee after 5 o'clock in the evening, going to bed about 11, I cannot go to sleep; and if the brain does fall asleep, the alkaloid will wake it up in about an hour or two. Sleeplessness, therefore, is usually caused by tea or coffee, though strange to say that tea and coffee actually send some people into sound slumber.

I well recollect the late Dr. Wilberforce, then Bishop of Oxford, telling my father, then most actively engaged as Dean of Westminster, of his patent way of going to sleep. It is better than the old-fashioned prescription of watching sheep jumping through a hedge one after another, ships sailing out to sea, etc. The Bishop's prescription was to repeat very slowly the vowels A E I O. In doing this, they were to be faintly pronounced with each inspiration and expiration. It will be found easy to do this without moving the lips, but the vowel U must not be pronounced, for to do this the muscular action of the lips necessarily takes place, and sleep comes not. I advise my readers to try this plan.

I once heard of a midshipman who complained that he could not sleep at night because there were no waves dashing against the sides of the ship. To this noise he had so many months been accustomed that he could not sleep without the familiar sound. He asked his mother to dash pails of water against his bedroom door till he went to sleep. I was once told, when on a salmon inspection, that a certain miller could sleep so long as the continued whirr of the mill wheel was going on, but directly the noise stopped he awoke.

The deepest sleep is always just before dawn. It is, I believe, probable that some change takes place at this time in the atmospheric condition, as the hour just before dawn is selected by savages to make their attack, and it is at this time also, I believe, that a great proportion of children are born. When staying at a country house, unfortunately, the visitor not accustomed to country sounds gets often woke up. The abominable cocks begin their horrible crowing, called, in Herefordshire, "cock shoot." I recollect on one occasion, after the wretched cocks had gone from the fowl-house to feed, I fell asleep, and then there came a most awful cry of agony; in fact, the farmer killed a pig under my window—enough to wake anybody. This pig was most vociferous, but as he was immolated in honor of my arrival, I could not say much.

My monkeys always get sleepy when the gas is lighted in my study, where I and my monkeys always sit. This room was once called by the servants the "Master's room;" but I found out lately, by accident, that they now call it the "Monkey's room." This is Darwin going backward!

Dogs, likewise, will sleep at night if they can; cats, I observe, are sleepy in the morning, the reason being that the wretches have been out all night, and, of course, feel very seedy in the morning, and doubtless their heads ache sometimes; and it serves them right if they did, considering the row they make, fighting and caterwauling! I have strong reasons to think that my own black cat is president of a free and easy club, for they hold their meetings among the ruins of the Colosseum at the back of my house. This a regular "cattery." All the stray cats in the Regent's Park and the neighborhood come here to arrange family matters; sometimes they come into a back cellar where I keep skeletons, casts, etc., and kindly supply me with a fine lot of kittens, which I convert into skeletons, casts, etc. I confess I do not know how to get rid of caterwauling cats. Will any one tell us?

I now venture to suggest a new but simple remedy for want of sleep. Opiates in any form, even the *liquor opii sedat.*, and chlorodyne, will leave traces of their influence the next morning. I therefore prescribe for myself—and have frequently done so for others—onions: simply common onions raw, but Spanish onions stewed will do. Everybody knows the taste of onions; this is due to a peculiar essential oil contained in this most valuable and healthy root. This oil has, I am sure, highly soporific powers. In my own case they never fail. If I am much pressed with work, and feel I shall not sleep, I eat two or three small onions, and the effect is magical. Onions are also excellent things to eat when much exposed to intense cold. Mr. Parnaby, Troutdale Fishery, Keswick, informs me that, when collecting salmon and trout eggs in the winter, he finds that common raw onions enable him and his men to bear the ice and cold of the semi-frozen water much better than spirits, beer, etc. The arctic expedition, just now about to start, should therefore take a good stock of onions. Finally, if a person cannot sleep, it is because the blood is in his brain, not in his stomach; the remedy, therefore, is obvious: call the blood down from the brain to the stomach. This is to be done by eating a biscuit, a hard boiled egg, a bit of bread and cheese, or something. Follow this up with a glass of wine or milk, or even water, and you will fall asleep, and will, I trust, bless the name of—*Frank Buckland, in Land and Water.*

A Youthful Genius.

A youthful inventor lately came to temporary grief in Dubuque. Geo. K. Thompson is a lad of 13, and has already dedicated his life to machinery. His father has given him a corner of his warehouse in the third story, and there little George spends his time and brains upon inventions. He has as yet produced nothing new, but shows wonderful talent in construction and combination. The other day he made a noise in Dubuque. There was an explosion in the building and it was in little George Thompson's corner. It shook the house like an earthquake, and there was some anxiety felt for the safety of the youthful machinist. He was found to be safe, however, amid the wrecks of his laboratory and machine-shop. A boiler he had constructed out of tin cans had exploded. That was all. He had been tampering too recklessly with the forces of nature and nature had given him fair warning; that was all. Probably little Geo. K. Thompson was spared to make a still bigger noise in the world.

A Rumseller's Device.

A retired liquor dealer at Rutland, Vt., has explained an invention by which he was often enabled to evade the officers of the law. It consists of a tin case, holding about three quarts, about two feet in diameter and an inch thick, and curved to fit the body. This was fastened by a belt around the waist and worn beneath the clothes in front, where it was entirely unnoticeable. To a small opening at the bottom was attached a rubber tube, coming out through a hole in the pocket, and the vender could, at any time, draw a glass of whiskey from that receptacle. It was first made use of on the fair ground, and was found very convenient afterward. The owner says he has sat at his door and sold liquor while the officers were searching his premises within.

Railroad Earnings for 1874.

The following railroads have thus far reported their earnings for the year 1874. The list includes the lines of sixty-nine companies with 23,492 miles of road—about one-third of the entire mileage worked during the year:

Name of Road.	1874.	1873.
Allegheny Valley	$ 2,389,472	$ 2,697,238
Atchison, Top. & San. Fe	1,252,428	1,240,249
Atchison & Nebraska	353,205	372,655
Atlantic & Gulf	1,092,256	1,005,947
Atlantic & Pacific	1,360,972	1,276,311
Belvidere Delaware	1,215,648	1,148,223
Burlington, C. R. & Minn.	1,246,911	1,180,322
Camden & Atlantic	529,887	508,996
Central of Iowa	642,699	615,062
Central of New Jersey	8,589,631	8,881,366
Central Pacific	14,403,479	13,872,732
Charters	71,136	61,293
Chicago & Alton	5,126,228	5,497,541
Chicago, Bur. & Quincy	11,645,318	11,405,226
Chicago, Dan. & Vin	745,064	696,726
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	8,953,017	9,046,124
Clev., Col., Cin. & Ind'p's	4,848,000	4,897,449
Clev., Mt. Vernon & Del.	445,800	355,325
Cleveland & Pittsburgh	2,972,556	3,671,735
Col., Chic. & Ind. Central	3,863,532	4,447,807
Columbus & Hocking Val.	917,491	1,074,187
Denver & R. Grande, M. L	476,959	392,504
Detroit, Lan. & Lake M'n.	807,697	709,732
Detroit & Milwaukee	1,151,207	1,204,877
Erie & Pittsburgh	872,613	1,165,293
Gil., Clinton & Springfield	292,490	253,315
Illinois Central	7,947,855	8,334,894
Ind., Bloom. & Western	1,625,683	1,532,242
Indianapolis, Cin. & Laf.	1,820,153	1,891,263
Indianapolis & Vincennes	274,595	253,784
International & Gt. North.	1,309,574	990,275
Jeff., Mad. & Indianapolis	1,348,582	1,437,577
Knox & Lincoln	161,569	141,720
Lake Shore & Mich. South.	17,146,131	19,414,509
Lawrence	174,643	189,383
Little Miami	1,448,056	1,491,548
Maine Central	2,004,081	2,126,875
Marietta & Cincinnati	2,094,511	2,088,078
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	3,150,725	3,444,321
Mo. Riv., Ft. Scott & Gulf	693,400	707,998
Mobile & Ohio	2,301,010	2,801,127
New Castle & Beaver Val.	352,319	351,089
New Jersey Southern	513,655	745,794
Northern Central	4,676,800	5,031,366
Ohio & Mississippi	3,632,092	3,654,606
Oil Creek & Allegheny Riv.	846,852	1,067,734
Pacific of Missouri	3,802,977	3,707,942
Pennsylvania, Main Line	29,230,231	22,938,482
Pennsylvania, Branches	2,345,040	2,577,527
Philadelphia & Erie	3,506,919	3,842,067
Pitts., Cin. & St. Louis	2,573,316	3,841,214
Pitts., Ft. W. & Chicago	8,592,472	9,619,074
Pitts., Va. & Charleston	137,809	66,966
Quincy, Missouri & Pacific	107,151	92,739
Rome, Wat. & Ogdens	1,152,868	1,194,513
St. L., Alt. & T. H. (M. L.)	1,254,137	1,308,652
St. L., Alt. & T. H. (B.)	559,947	587,485
St. L., Iron Mt. & South.	3,262,680	2,539,538
St. L. & Southeastern	2,358,754	1,294,498
St. Paul & Sioux City	545,190	559,834
Sioux City & St. Paul	281,115	224,688
South Carolina	1,365,972	1,491,016
Tol., Peoria & Warsaw	1,063,118	1,224,808
Tol., Wabash & Western	4,997,720	5,738,807
Union Pacific	10,529,880	10,266,104
United New Jersey	8,700,969	8,516,740
Western Union	1,123,108	1,137,634
West Jersey	622,391	686,856
West Wisconsin	884,920	869,189
Total	$208,944,904	$218,984,535

Western Grain in the East.

The sharp struggle which has sprung up between the cities of the Atlantic seaboard, over the profits of the Western grain, is sure to result in good to the West. The subject of the "terminal charges" is now an engrossing theme of discussion in the press of the competing cities. A committee of the New York Senate, after examining carefully into the matter, has reported that the total charges for transporting grain from a canal boat after its arrival in New York, to a vessel in the harbor, is about $5 per 100 bushels. Of this sum, the weighing fee is 75 cents, elevating, 75 cents, storage 75 cents, lighterage, $1.25; charges to vessel, 62½ to 80 cents; clearing, 25 cents, and the remainder is set down to towing, wharfage and harbor-master's fees. The same grain, on its passage through Buffalo, is subject to similar charges of $2.82 per 100 bushels—making the aggregate charges on a cargo of Western grain shipped through Buffalo by canal to New York $7.82 per 100 bushels, or nearly 8 cents a bushel. We have seen it stated elsewhere that the cost of transporting freight from the cars at Jersey City to vessels in New York harbor amounts to 5 cents per 100 pounds. On the other hand, it is asserted that the cost of transfer from cars to Locust Point, at Baltimore, is less than the half of one cent per 100 pounds. This difference in favor of Baltimore is large enough, if maintained, to give to that city a large share of the grain trade of New York, and to materially threaten the latter city's supremacy as an entrepot.

A Man Dies from Fright.

Five weeks ago Alexander V. Brower, of Schenectady, lacerated a finger by means of a corn-cutter. He was attended by a leading physician, and in due course of time the wound healed, leaving a mark for a while of a pinkish indigo tint. While attending church, subsequently, at the East Avenue Mission Chapel, a fellow pew-occupant asked to see his hand. Observing the partly healed wound, he whispered to Brower that in his opinion the wound had mortified. Brower's father sat in the seat with him. His son took a piece of paper and wrote thereon, and handed to his father a request that they leave the church. The father, on reaching the outside, asked the cause of the sudden request. The answer was that he (his son) was going to die. Mr. Brower ridiculed the idea, but proceeded home. After a time following their arrival, the father found his son engaged in prayer, and was again told by the latter that his end was near. The son had to be soon removed to a bed, and the doctor was again summoned. The latter on his arrival found his patient with a high pulse, much excited and showing marked symptoms of typhoid fever. The former wound on his hand was found in the same condition as when last seen—that is, everything presaging rapid and permanent healing. Yesterday young Brower died—an evident victim of fright.

Cattle in the East and West.

The following table exhibits the number and value of cattle in twenty-one States of the Union:

EASTERN CATTLE STATES.

States.	*Square miles.*	*No. of cattle.*	*Value.*
Maine	35,000	351,500	$ 13,505,950
New Hamshire	9,280	218,800	7,208,640
Massachusetts	7,800	258,900	10,936,968
Vermont	10,212	313,700	11,155,920
Rhode Island	1,306	26,400	1,650,024
Connecticut	4,750	214,600	9,292,980
New Jersey	8,320	231,800	9 606,273
New York	47,000	2,093,200	62,765,668
Pennsylvania	46,000	1,535,200	46,160,624
Delaware	2,120	56,600	1,644,547
Maryland	11,124	222,500	5,934,512
Total	182,878	4,139,300	$179,768,185

WESTERN CATTLE STATES.

States.	*Square miles.*	*No. of cattle.*	*Value.*
Ohio	39,964	1,661,400	$ 46,240,415
Illinois	55,410	1,998,600	52,376,958
Indiana	33,809	1,218,000	29,409,709
Iowa	55,045	1,422,300	34,098,884
Kentucky	37,680	613,700	14,647,944
Missouri	65,350	1,227,700	23,522,302
Kansas	81,318	738,300	15,432,910
Michigan	56,451	818,700	22,576,359
Wisconsin	58,924	887,500	21,301,964
Texas	274,356	2,942,300	27,572,949
Total	719,307	13,028,500	$237,090,362

German Proverbs.

BETTER deal with a whole fool than with half a one.

THE ass carries corn to mill and gets thistles.

WHEN all other sins grow old, avarice is young.

GREEDINESS digs its own grave with its teeth.

HOBBY horses are dearer than Arab steeds.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A splendid sidebar road wagon, made by the celebrated carriage makers, O'ean & Ten Brocke, of Chicago. It has a two-thirds seat; is as good as new, and will be sold for less than half its cost. For further particulars address C. E. STRONG, 114 Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.

JOHN SMITH was the first victim of the New York Compulsory Education act.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Weekly Review of the Chicago Market.

FINANCIAL.

The money market remains without particular change. The demand for favors was light and the offerings on good security quite liberal. Interest rates, 7@10 per cent. Government bonds firm and steady, but rather quiet.

BREADSTUFFS.

The weakness shown in the leading grain markets during the preceding week was more fully developed during the week now under review, and culminated in a general and quite severe reduction in values. The speculative element were the principal operators, although there was more doing on shipping account than for some time past. The influences, however, were mainly of a local character, and the bears seemed to have the control of the trade, and the way in which they used their power is readily seen by a comparison of prices, and from the opening to the close the markets have generally been weak with a declining tendency. At times a fervent feeling would be noticed and the rapid decline in values checked by the demand from "shorts," who bought freely at every reduction, but the influences were generally against the markets and the improvements would prove but temporary. The receipts were fair and in excess of the shipments, except corn and oats. Spring wheat and corn were the principal attractions, the other markets ruling comparatively quiet. New York and Liverpool advices were of an unfavorable tenor, while the weather was warm and the stock in store is unusually large for the season. The forward movement so far has been very light, and the problem of interest to speculators is, "What are we going to do with the stock on hand?" As a consequence there are few sellers for future delivery, and all the options are more or less depressed, while the principal demand is from shorts who are buying at the profit offered.

Rye and barley are comparatively firm, with the closing quotations for the latter showing some improvement.

The following table shows the prices current at the opening and close of the past week:

	Opening.	*Closing*
No. 2 sp'g wheat, cash	$1.03 @1.03½	$ 98⅞@1.00
No. 2, seller May	1.02 @1.02½	98⅞@ 99
No. 2, seller June	1.03½@1.04½	99½@ 99¾
No. 2 seller July	1.06½@1.07½	@1.02½
No. 2 corn, cash	.71½@ .72½	69 @ .69½
No. 2 corn, seller May	.71½@ .72	.68½@ .68½
No. 2 corn, seller June	.72½@ .73½	.68½@ .68⅞
No. 2 corn, seller July	.73½@ .74½	.71½ bid
No. 2 oats, cash	.63½@ .64	@ .62½
No. 2 oats, seller May	.63½@ .64	@ .62½
No. 2 oats, seller June	.64½@ .64⅞	@ .61½
No. 2 rye, cash	@1.06½	@1.06
No. 2 barley, cash	1.32½@1.35	@1.37
No. 2 barley, s. Sept.	@1.05	1.07 bid
No. 3 barley, cash	1.18 @1.20	1.18 @1.20

PROVISIONS.

The movement was more brisk in this market during the week just passed, but prices were irregular and the fluctuations were quite severe. The receipts of hogs were liberal, but the quality of the receipts was only fair, and prices suffered a decline of 25@40c per 100 lbs. On the closing day of the week a fair amount of business was reported, but an easy feeling prevailed and prices for most articles were a trifle weaker. The market closed at $20.70@20.75 for cash mess pork, $20.60@20.62½ seller June, and $20.87½@20.90 seller July. Cash lard quiet at $15.00; seller June closed at $14.95, and seller July at $15.17½@15.20. Closing sales of hogs were made at $6.50@7.00 for inferior to fair lots, and at $7.35@8.50 for good to extra lots.

LIVE STOCK.

Quality of cattle coming forward very good, and the general market was satisfactory to sellers and owners. Shipping steers, $5.00@6.75; bulk of sales at $5.75@6.25; good to choice stockers, $3.50@5.00. Butchers cattle, $4@5.50; inferior, $3@3.50; through Texans, $2.90@3.75. Hogs dull and lower, but closed steadier at decline. Yorkers, $7.00@7.50; heavy, $7.50@8.50, poor to extra. Sheep steady, light receipts, moderate demand. Shorn, $3.50@5.50; wooled, $5.50@6.75.

PRODUCE.

There has been a slight increase in the arrivals of butter during the week, but the demand was about the same as during the previous week, and the market ruled a trifle dull, but the accumulation was very slight. A trifle more weakness was developed, but no decline of importance was established. The following grading was adopted, by the National Butter and Egg Association at their last meeting, and sales were made largely under these classifications. *Extras*—Shall be composed of selections from the finest grades of fresh made stock, and shall be of the highest standard of table butter. *Firsts*—Shall be a good quality of butter, of uniform natural color, in season, sweet and properly seasoned, in good uniform style of package, and good condition. *Seconds*—Shall consist of a good, sweet, solid grade of butter, uniform in color, in good style of package, and in good condition. *Thirds*—Shall embrace all sorts between the quality too poor to be classed as seconds and the grade above grease butter. Quotations ranged at 27@28c for extras, with an occasional sale of 30c in a retail way. 22@26c for firsts, 18@22c for seconds, 15@17c for thirds, and 11@13c for inferior lots.

There was an improved demand for beans, and prices were a trifle firmer. Quotably at $1.85@1.90 for prime Eastern mediums in barrels and $1.80@1.85 for lots in bags. Beeswax quiet at 26@28c per lb for good to prime yellow. Broom corn was quiet but steady at 11½@14c for No. 1 to choice hurl and 11@13c for good to choice stalk braid. Cheese was somewhat weaker; quotable at 12@13½c for prime old factory, and 12@13c for new, according to quality. Cider quiet at $5.75@6.00 per brl for choice sweet, and $3.50@4.00 for common. Dried pears were dull at $2.00@2.10 per bu for choice green, and $1.75@1.80 for marrowfat. Dried fruits were quiet, but firm, at 8½c for Michigan and New York apples; 7@8c for Southern and Ohio; 9@9½c for halves peaches, and 9½@c for blackberries. Eggs under receipts were steady; closed at 15@15½c. Apples were scarce and firm at $3.50@4.50 for good to choice. Oranges sold at $10.50@11.00 for Valentia cases, and $4.50@6.00 for Messina boxes. Hides quiet at 7½c all round, and choice selected lots sold at 7½@8c; calf quotable at about 12½@14c. Potatoes were dull, and the market closed at 90@95c for car lots of Eastern peachblows, and $1@1.05 in small lots from store. Western peachblows ranged at 65@85c, and Early Rose slow at 60@65c, according to quality. Wool quiet at 48@54c for tub washed, 45@48c for medium and fine fleece, and 32@35c for coarse unwashed. Veal was in good demand, and the warm weather caused rather a weak feeling to prevail. Sales ranged at 4@8c for common to choice. Vegetables were quiet at $3@3.50 per brl for onions, and 70@80c per bu for Rutabaga turnips.

SEEDS AND HIGHWINES.

The movement in grass seed during the past week was light. The season for sowing is about over, and few orders therefore were received on shipping account. The offerings of the different kinds, however, were only moderate, and although the market was quiet, a steady feeling prevailed. Timothy closed at $2.00@2.35 for poor to fair, and $2.40@2.45 for good to prime. Clover, quotable at $6.50@6.75 for medium, and $7.50@7.75 for mammoth, according to quality. Flax, about $1.65 for good crushing. Hungarian sold at $1.35@1.50, and closed at about $1.40@1.45, for prime. Millet, $1.40@1.50 for good to prime. There was very little doing in highwines, but at the same time prices remained steady, and closing sales were made at $1.17.

COOPERAGE, LUMBER AND WOOD.

There was no change in the market for cooperage. For packing descriptions the inquiry continues moderate, but the other kinds remain quiet. Prices unchanged; quotations range at $1.12½ for pork brls, $1.35 for lard tierces, $1.90@2.10 for whisky brls, and 45@55c for flour brls. There has been a very good demand for lumber during the week and cargoes have met with ready sale at about former quotations. The arrivals were only fair. The market closes at $10.00@14.00 for boards and strips, $8.50 for joist and scantling, $3.37½ for shingles, and $1.50@1.62½ for lath. There was but little doing in woods, but the stock left over is light and prices remain steady at $8.00@8.50 per cord for hickory, $6.50@7.00 for maple, $5.50@6.00 for beech, and $4.50 for slabs at the yards

Telegraphic Market Reports.

NEW YORK.

BEEVES	11 @	13
HOGS—Dressed	8 @	9
COTTON	15½@	16¾
FLOUR—Superfine Western	4 70 @	4 95
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	1 12 @	1 14
No. 1 Spring	1 20 @	1 22
CORN	73 @	75
OATS	75 @	77
RYE	1 07 @	1 09
PORK—New Mess	20 50 @	20 75
LARD—Steam	14¼@	14½
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 28 @	1 30
CORN—No. 2 New	63 @	65
OATS—No. 2	60 @	62
RYE—No. 2	1 05 @	1 06
PORK—Mess	20 50 @	20 75
LARD	14 @	15
HOGS	6 25 @	7 50
CATTLE	4 75 @	5 50
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 1	97 @	99
No. 2	94 @	96
CORN—No. 2	61 @	63
OATS—No. 2	56 @	58
RYE	1 08 @	1 10
BARLEY—No. 2	1 23 @	1 25
CINCINNATI.		
WHEAT—Red	1 25 @	1 30
CORN—New	74 @	75
OATS	68 @	72
RYE	1 23 @	1 25
PORK—Mess	20 00 @	20 25
LARD	14¼@	14½
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—Extra	1 26 @	1 28
Amber	1 20 @	1 22
CORN—New	70 @	72
OATS	64 @	66
DETROIT.		
WHEAT—Extra	.. @	1 26
Amber	.. @	1 23
CORN	72 @	74
OATS	63 @	65
CLEVELAND.