GREAT - UNCLE DECIMUS.

St. James Budget.

My name is Hodgetts, and I have ten children. England wouldn't be what it is but for the Hodgettses. Large families are with us Hodgettses—may I say it?—an idiosyncrasy. My father was one of ten, all boys, none of whom died in infancy; all of whom married, and all of whom developed the family idiosyncrasy—with the exception of Decimus, the youngest, who was a bachelor. When I say that each of my uncles had a child named Decimus, we Hodgettses will, I am sure, have your sympathy and commiseration. There was only one thing we disagreed about, for we were a very united family, and that was the possession of Great Uncle Decimus. My century of nephews and nieces all call him great-uncle, and we all loved and respected him far beyond his deserts, for there was nothing particularly nice or attractive about Great-Uncle Decimus, and there was a good deal of mystery. In the first place nobody ever knew where Great Uncle Decimus lived. "A letter will always find me at Hobson & Jobson's, in Great Winchester street, you know," he would say. Now Hobson & Jobson were an old firm of East India merchants, and Great Uncle Decimus had once been in their service in Bombay. We all looked upon Great Uncle Decimus as a wealthy and eccentric miser, and our mouths used to water when Great Uncle Decimus would begin one of his Indian stories in his well known manner: "When I was out in Bombay, having a pull at the pagoda tree," or "One day as my kitmutghar handed me a glass of brandy-pawnee," or "Calcutta, as you know, is called the city of palaces." We couldn't have the slightest doubt of it. Great Uncle Decimus' accumulations probably exceeded the wildest dreams of avarice. He was assuredly a very wealthy man—he was so particularly stingy; he never spent anything on his clothes; he never gave anything to the servants at the houses where he stayed; and he always caused his hosts the greatest possible amount of inconvenience and annoyance. His wants were numerous. Imprimis, he required a fire in his bed room all the year round; secondly, when he wasn't eating he always had a pale and pungent abomination in his mouth—a long, thin kind of cigar, with a straw through the middle, which he callek a "trichi." He required to be fed upon Indian dishes, and compelled his hostesses to procure the condiments necessary for their preparation at expensive shops in the West end. Then, again, he wasn't a fixed festival—he was a movable feast; he always made an appointment for what he called his next year's visit; and he inevitably kept it, unless you had a death in your family. On the second day of Great Uncle Decimus' visitation, after breakfast, he would invariably produce a fat black book. "Any changes in this family since I was here last?" he would remark in a condescending manner. "Baby, little Tommy, was born just six months ago, great uncle," his hostess would remark. "Name of infant," Great Uncle Decimus, would reply with alacrity—"full Christian name, if you please?" "Thomas Decimus," the mother would answer with a blush. "Exact date of birth?" the old man would inquire: "I have to be particular," he would say; "there are several Thomas Decimuses in the family. We mustn't forget your little Thomas Decimus, my dear," he would add in a patronizing manner. "Any losses, my dear?" the old man would remark in a business-like way; and then the death of Jacky or Alexander would be duly noted. Great Uncle Decimus would make an erasure and the following consolatory remark: "So much the better for his dear little brothers and sisters," he would say with a sigh; and then he would replace the book in his pocket and light one of his awful cheroots. My wife hates the very name of tobacco, and yet she was a willing martyr for her children's sake. "I can't bear the smell of any other cigars but yours, Uncle Decimus," she would say, and then Great Uncle Decimus would order the lunch and dinner. As he would naively put it, "I hate giving trouble, my dear, you know. A simple pillau of fowl, a prawn curry and a glass of old Madeira is good enough for old Decimus Hodgetts any day."

When a young Hodgetts married, the first thing he or she did after the honeymoon was to arrange for an early visit from Great Uncle Decimus. It was a prudent sort of thing to do, you know; it seemed almost like insuring one's life. All the old man's underclothing was confectioned by the hands of his affectionate female relatives. My wife used to knit him socks; another niece by marriage made his shirts; the younger members of the family used to work him braces and knee caps, and present him with dozens of large silk handkerchiefs, hemmed and marked by their own fair fingers.

There's a vast amount of selfishness in this wicked world. A good many of us Hodgettses, I am afraid, rather looked forward to the death of Great Uncle Decimus and what they were in the habit of speaking of as the dividend of his property. Any serious matter that involved a considerable expenditure of money they would postpone till "the time when, in the ordinary course of nature, the dear old man would be taken from us." For instance, we did not keep a carriage; but we had fully determined to when Great Uncle Decimus should pass away. Ah, what a selfish world this is.

We Hodgettses were always a little bit jealous of my eldest brother Jasper—not so much because he was the eldest son of the family, being the eldest son of the eldest son (somebody must be the eldest son of the family, you know), but because Great Uncle Decimus invariably spent his Christmas at my brother Jasper's. There was no earthly reason why he should favor Jasper more than anybody else; but he did, and we all smarted under the injustice of it. The day after Christmas day last year, as we were sitting down to lunch, our parlor maid handed me a telegram. It ran as follows:

Regret to announce death of Great Uncle Decimus. Come round at once. JASPER.

"I always knew it would be so," cried my wife. "I knew it would happen sooner or later. Mrs. Jasper's pastry has been the death of the poor old man. And oh, Augustus," my wife went on, "it'll cost a mint of money for mourning, and we must put the servants in too, I suppose."

"We must revere his memory," I said severely. "I'll run over to Jasper's at once and look into things."

"As you're coming home, dear," said my wife affectionately, "do look into Ceespring & Splinterbar's; there's a most lovely victoria."

I reproved her. "It isn't a time for victorias," I said, in the tones of a lord chief justice. "You'd better go out and see to the mourning, my dear, and be sure you spare no expense;" and then I hurried off to my brother Jasper's. On my way I called in at a hatter's and asked for a hat band.

"For a great uncle, sir?" said the man, and he scratched his head; "I expect it will be much the same as a stepmother's. James, the narrow stepmother's" he said.

The things were only an inch wide; I wasn't to be put off in that way. I insisted on having a much wider one.

"If you will, sir, you will," said the man, spitefully; "but this is the article usually worn for everything but a first-rate bereavement; and it is really a pity, sir, for your 'at is as good as new."

I didn't answer him; I paid my eighteen pence and left the shop. My heart was too full for words; one doesn't lose a great-uncle every day in the week.

When I got to Jasper Hodgetts' there was quite a string of hansom cabs at his door, and I found six of my brothers in the drawing room. They all smiled when they saw me.

We talked in whispers, and the room was uncomfortably dark because the blinds were down. And then my brother Jasper made a little speech and told me that Great Uncle Decimus had been found dead in his bed that very morning.

"I have to thank you all," he said, "for answering my summons at once. George, William and Adolphus reside in the country, so it's no use waiting for them. We," said Jasper proudly, "are the nearest relatives of the deceased. I take it that our first duty is to see that our uncle is interred in a manner befitting his position in life. As the head of the family, with your approval, it will be my duty to see to this."

We all bowed to Jasper in sign of assent.

"It will next be our painful duty," continued my brother Jasper, "to search for the will of the deceased. Hobson & Jobson may know something about it. Perhaps I had better write to Hobson & Jobson."

Again we all bowed; but we all felt that Jasper was putting himself forward rather unnecessarily.

"You all know this little book, I think," said Jasper, taking Great Uncle Decimus' fat little memorandum book from his pocket.

Of course we knew it; and I'm ashamed to say that the eyes of some of us sparkled with anticipation.

"Perhaps we had better inspect it," said Jasper.

We eagerly accepted his suggestion.

Jasper Hodgetts put on his spectacles and turned over leaf after leaf of the little book.

"The first page," he said, a little proudly, "contains the names and dates of birth of my own family."

"Nothing more?" we all asked in a sort of chorus.

Jasper got very red in the face. "There is an absurd memorandum," he said, "at the bottom of the page, which is purely personal."

"You'd better read it," I said shortly; "there ought to be no secrets between us as brothers."

Jasper passed the book to me. I read the entry; it ran as follows: "Mrs. Jasper's pastry is simply atrocious."

I felt very sorry for my brother Jasper

Eaah page of the book was very similar to the first. There was a record of every member of the entire Hodgetts family, and then there invariably followed some unpleasant remark as to the cookery at the establishment. There was nothing else—absolutely nothing else.

"Great Uncle Decimus was an extraordinary man," remarked my brother Jasper.

We chorused our assent to this proposition.

"Of course, there must be no expense spared as to the funeral," remarked Jasper.

This was carried nem. con., and the cermony was fixed for New Year's day.

"When I receive the answer from Hobson & Jobson," said my brother Jasper, "it will perhaps be better if I do not break the seal until after the ceremony, when the family will meet again in this room." It was very thoughtful of Jasper.

There were twenty-two mourning carriages at the funeral of Great Uncle Decimus, besides three private broughams, two handsome cabs and a four wheeler. Over sixty of us sat down after the ceremony in Jasper's drawing room; it was like the meeting of a joint stock company. Jasper cleared his throat, produced a big blue business letter, opened it and turned very pale. Then he read the letter aloud. It ran as follows:

Dear Sir: In answer to your inquiries respecting the will and financial position of the late Mr. Decimus Hodgetts, formerly for many years in our employ, we have reason to believe that the deceased died intestate. The fact is that his entire income consisted of £100 a year, which he received from us as a "compassionate allowance," and which, of course, ceased on his death. Yours obediently. HOBSON & JOBSON.

"Gentlemen," said my brother Jasper, and he waived his hand for silence, "the funeral expenses of Great Uncle Decimus have amounted to a hundred and thirty-nine pounds four and sevenpence."

The funeral of Great Uncle Decimus proved a salutary lesson to the entire Hodgetts family, and I really believe it was worth the money it cost us.

NAMES OF WOMEN.

They Change with Othre Fashions and Quite Often, Too.

Boston Transcript.

It would not be at all surprising if, in the centuries to come the students of the social life of the nineteenth century should classify this great cosmic century into shorter periods according to the fashions of given names among women. Fashions in men's names change somewhat, but not as women's. John, Charles, George and William reign in 1890 as they did in 1790. But the fashion in women's names change every ten or fifteen years. It is possible that the sociological New Zealander will find that the feminine key names of this century, so to speak, are about as many in number as the decades. Just what was the favorite women's name at the very opening of the century is hard to guess off hand, but the listener may venture-to say that the Nancy epoch was about the first worthy of the word in the century. Among the octogenian ladies of the Listener's acquaintance the name of Nancy seems to have a very prominent place. Further on down the century came the fashion of double names—possibly an old fashion revived—and we find Martha Anna, Mary Janes and Ann Elizas in nearly every family. Perhaps this epoch would be best descaribed as the Mary Jane epoch of our feminine nomenclature.

It is a little hard to locate these things in years, but the listener would say, at a guess, that the Lucy epoch began about the year 1835 and was closely followed by the Helen epoch, which left the name of the beautiful daughter of Leda scattered broadcast over the country. Somewhat after the reign of Helen come the most singular, unaccountable epoch of all, the Ella epoch. The use of the name Ella goes back, as closely as the Listener can locate it, to about the year 1850, though there may have been earlier examples. Where the name "Ella" came from is a mystery. The authorities put it down as a corruption of the name of Eleanor, which in its turn was corrupted from Helen. It appears to have no recognized place either in history or fiction, though evidently it was borrowed from a fourth-rate popular novel. It is, at any rate, without meaning, without associations in the past, without any other reason for existence at its beginning except that it pleased many people's fancy. Now it no doubt has a recognized existence, since beautiful and good women have borne it, and, like all other names that women ever bore, it is sanctified with that other name of mother. The real Ella epoch did not set in as early as 1850; probably it was at its height about the year 1860. People thought it so pretty! But it is sadly out of fashion now.

There was an Ida epoch that came in somewhere along there, probably just after the Ella epoch, though the two names ran pretty closely togather. The name of Ida is a good and ancient one, though most of the people who took it up doubtless thought they had hit upon something quite new. Most of the Idas of the time about 1860 were named for a character in a popular story, or for one another. But following the Ella and Ida period there came another girl name which attained a extraordinary rage; the Edith epoch, indeed, survives almost to the present day. Between 1865 and 1875 about half of the girl babies were christened Edith, and the crop is ripening fast now, as a matter of course. Look at the high school catalogues and see how they bristle with Ediths. An ancient Saxon name, and a pretty one, disused for centuries and revived all at once—a happy revival if it had not been overdone. Then came the Maud-and-Mabel epoch; these names hav to be hyphenated, because neither evere seemed able to stand up without the other. They were a great rage in their turn. The main crop of Maud and Mabels will hardly mature before another five years, though the earlier sowings are ripe already. Since then we have had the Marjorie revival—an excedingly pretty name that, and better and more English then either Maad or Mabel; and now we are threatened with a Gladys epoch. Here we have another name out of the story books, and an awkward one at that. But fashions in names had much better be revivals of old disused English names, like Gladys, Ethel, Edith, Barbara, then mere inventions or importations. And a great deal more depends upon the woman, anyway, than on the name.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Sad, But True.

Alas! a lass is sometimes false,
For false a maid is made;
Her waist is but a barren waste—
Though stayed she is not staid.
—Judge.

Didn't Work Both Ways.

Epoch.

Brown—Old Pecksniff is the most religious man I ever saw. He kept dinner waiting over fifteen minutes to-day while he said grace.

Merritt—Yet I know when he holds a fellow's note he doesn't give him a moment's grace.

Sunday in the Blue Grass Region.

Clinton Democrat.

Stranger—There seems to be a Sunday law in this town?

Resident—Yes, sir. If you want to get shaved you will have to wait until Monday.

Stranger—Oh, I don't want to get shaved. I want to get drunk.

Resident—Come with me.

Another Temperance Lecture.

They drank much of whisky and beer;
To Bacchus they bended the knee.
And often they said, with a sneer,
"A cold-water drinker is he."

He never would with them go round;
He left them to frolic at will.
They're all of them under the ground
He's drinking his cold water still.
—Boston Courier.

A Lack of Harmony.

Lawrence American.

Lady—Here! come back. You promised to saw that wood when I gave you your dinner.

Tramp—Madam, I am obliged to break my promise. The saw you gave me produced a G sharp tone, which does not harmonize with my favorite song in F, which I always sing when working. Either the saw or my voice must be changed before I can work.

He Couldn't Say.

Merchant Traveler.

"Who's running this hotel, anyhow?" asked the landlord of a traveling man who wasn't disposed to accept the situation as meekly as he might have done.

"Who's running this hotel?"

"That's what I said."

"Well, I can't say. I haven't made up my mind yet whether it's cockroaches or nocturnal insects that make sleep nothing but a fantastic dream of hope. You'll have to figure it out yourself."

Fooling the Butcher.

New York Weekly.

Butcher—Dot Mr. Wiseman is von vool. He gome to me und he give me dose handsome new steelyards vor dose rusty old vons I use so many years. He say he collect brickybrack.

Customer—How long had you used the old steelyards?

"I sell meat mit those steelyards dwenty-five years."

"Mr. Wiseman is a customer of yours, I suppose?"

"Yah."

"Don't you know that the older steelyards get, the weaker the springs become and the less meat they give to the pound?"

"Mine cracious! Dot Mr. Wiseman is von scoundrel?"

A Centenarian Killed.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

SILVER CITY, N. M., May 20.—A centenarian was killed on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, between Las Cruces and El Paso, a few evenings ago. As the Silver City & El Paso express was about a mile from Mesquite station the engineer saw, as the train was rounding a curve, an aged Mexican leading a horse on the track. He blew the whistle twice, but could not stop the train, as the Mexican was but a few yards in front of the locomotive and the train was going at a lively rate. The man had time enough to get off the track, but he appeared to be so confused as to be unmindful of his own safety, while he was making frantic efforts to get the horse off the track and out of danger. It was but an instant after the last shriek of the whistle that the horse and man were struck with terrific force by the locomotive. Both were instantly killed. It was afterward ascertained that the Mexican's name was Ascension Lucero. He is said to have been over 100 years old, although the exact date of his birth is unknown.

Nearing the Century Mark.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., May 22.—Philip Stringham, the oldest citizen of Jacksonville, has just celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday, surrounded by a large number of relatives to the fifth generation. He was born on Long Island, and moved to this city in 1838. In 1856 he went to Salt Lake by the overland route with an ox wagon, but he only lived there three years when he returned, and has resided here ever since. He is the father of eight children, six of whom are living. There are also twenty-seven grandchildren, thirty-five great-grandchildred and six great-great-grandchildren.

The old gentleman has lived a quiet life and has been a good citizen. He was twice married—the first time in 1820, to the mother of his children. She died in 1853, and in 1856 he was again married, his second wife dying in 1868. Since that time he has lived with his daughter, Mrs. McEvers, of this city, who has faithfully cared for him. In early days he was a Whig, and later joined the Free Soil party in 1856, and has since been a Republican, as have his sons and grandsons. He is still in the possession of his faculties to a remarkable degree, though he is not very strong.

Killed by a Fall at Ninety-Five.

From the Omaha Republican.

John Sullivan, aged ninety-five years, was found at 6 o'clock yesterday morning lying at the foot of an embankment on South Twelfth street, stone dead. His head was crushed and his nose completely severed from his face.

The ghastly find was reported to the police, and Officer Rowden took the remains to Heafy & Heafy's undertaking establishment.

The deceased was the father of Mrs. Helen Carey, who lives at 1111 South Twelfth street, and was feeble-minded from old age. He had to be watched very carefully, and at night the door of his bedroom was always locked to prevent him from going out, as there was danger of him falling off the bank at the north side of the house. The bank is probably twelve feet high and overlooks a small coal shed and water closet in the adjoining lot.

The old gentleman had been locked in his room, as usual, Saturday night, and the family retired quite late, at which time he was sleeping quietly.

Some time in the morning, presumably between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock, he waked up, and, finding the north door fastened, broke the lock and walked down some steps leading almost to the edge of the bank; here he evidently stumbled, and fell head first over the bank, striking the corner of the coal shed and crushing his skull.

Mrs. Carey was very much distressed over the sad accident, and assured a reporter who visited the place that it was not a case of suicide, as her father was in the best of spirits the night before, and had never been despondent.

The old man had lived in Galesburg, Ill., for a large number of years, and came to Omaha three months ago to live with his daughter, Mrs. Carey.

WHEAT GAINS A FRACTION

Moderate Trading in Futures and Part of Friday's Decline Recovered.

A Quiet and Easy Feeling in the Market for Hog Products.

Financial Operations of the Money Kings---The General Quotations.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 7.—The wheat market did not prove a soft market for the bears this morning. There was some pretty brisk buying during the morning and the market up to noon was well sustained in its early advances. The houses with bull news were not disposed to go wild over it, but the small shorts in the market were not content to stay unprotected even over Sunday. In fact, the action of to-day was the beginning of the evening up in expectation of the government crop report, which will be made public on Tuesday. While the market was strong it was not broad. Cables were strong, both public and private. The latest piece of bull news was regarding the Hungarian crop. It had little effect on British markets and did not make exporters at New York eager buyers. Reports from points where harvest has commenced did not bear out the worst reports about shortage. During the last hour the market was affected first by a little bull news on export business, amounting to ten loads at Duluth, and bullish dispatches from the milling interests at Minneapolis, saying that they had foreign buyers. July, which had settled back to 92⅛c, bulged to 92⅝c again before 1 o'clock. Later the bear forces depressed the market and July sold at 91⅞c. There was a firm undertone, however, which again carried the price to 92¼c; December, 93⅛c. The trading in corn was fairly active and of considerable volume, and the price was firmer and higher, closing at an advance of about ⅛@¼c on the active futures. The chief local feature was Hutchinson's buying, but there was an inclination to be quite clear of the short side at the close of the week, which as well influenced the local scalping trade. The oats deal was not possessed of much interest. The shorts have evidently recovered from their scare, and the slight advance was not due to any nervousness on their part. Prices kept within a narrow range all day and maintained a steady advance until near the close, when they weakened a little. The provision market was quiet and without feature apart from Hutchinson's operations in changing over lard from July to September. The feeling was weaker, and prices for everything in the line closed off. Pork lost about 10c, lard from 5c to 7½c and ribs 12½c to 15c.

Leading futures ranged as follows:

ARTICLES.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
No. 2 Wheat:				
June	90½	91¼	90½	91
July	91¾	92⅝	91½	92⅛
August.....	91⅝	92⅝	91½	92
No. 2 Corn:				
June..	34	34¼	34	34
July.....	34¾	35	34¾	34⅞
August....	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
No. 2 Oats:				
June.. ...	27⅞	28⅛	27⅞	28
July	27⅞	28	27¾	27⅞
August....	25¾	26⅛	25¾	25⅞
Mess Pork:				
September	12 85	.....	.....	12 85
July.....	12 80	12 80	12 75	12 75
Lard:				
July.	6 00	6 00	5 95	5 97½
August....	6 12½	6 12½	6 10	6 10
September	6 22½	.....	.....	6 20
Short Ribs:				
July.....	5 17½	5 20	5 12½	5 15
August....	5 25	.....	.....	5 25
September	5 37½	5 37½	5 32½	5 32½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour—Easier: winter patents, $4.75@5.20; hard wheat spring patents, $5@5.25; soft, $4.75@4.90; hard wheat, bakers', $3.30@3.65; soft, $3.25@3.50. Wheat—No. 2 spring, 90¾@91c; No. 3 spring, 77@81c; No. 2 red, 90@91c. Corn—No. 2, 34@34⅛c. Oats—No. 2, 28c. Rye—No. 2, 51@51½c. Barley—No. 2, nominal. Flaxseed—No. 1, $1.40. Timothy Seed—Prime, $1.40@1.42. Mess pork, per bbl, $12.62½@12.65. Lard, per 100 lbs, $5.90. Short ribs sides (loose), $5.05@5.10; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $5.10@5.20; short clear sides (boxed), $5.50@5.60. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal., $1.09. Sugars—unchanged. Oats—No. 2 white, 29¼@29¾c; No. 3 white, 27⅛@27⅜c. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 373,000 bu; oats, 307,000 bu; rye, 14,000 bu; barley, 32,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 9,000 bu; corn, 216,000 bu; oats, 306,000 bu; rye, 4,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu. On the produce exchange to-day the butter market was steady and unchanged. Eggs, 12c.

R. M. NEWPORT & SON,
INVESTMENT BANKERS,
Loan money on improved property n St Paul and Minneapolis
At 6 Per Cent "On or Before."
New Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul.
Bank of Minneapolis Build'g, Minneapolis.

COCHRAN & WALSH,
Corner Fourth and Jackson Streets.
Real Estate and Mortgage Loans
General Financial Agents.

Duluth Grain.

DULUTH, Minn., June 7.—Wheat was quiet and dull to-day, and price changes were small; receipts, 20 cars. The following are the closing quotations: June, 91½c; July, 93c; No. 1 hard, 91⅝c; No. 1 northern, 89½c; No. 2 northern, 86c.

J. J. WATSON, BRO. & HYNDMAN
145 E. Fourth St., Endicott Building.
REAL ESTATE AND MORTGAGE INVESTMENTS.
FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

Milwaukee Produce.

MILWAUKEE, June 7.—Flour dull. Wheat firm; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 89@89½c; July, 89⅝c; No. 1 northern, 94c. Corn dull; No. 3, on track, 33½c. Oats quiet: No. 2 white, on track, 29½c. Rye steady; No. 1, in store, 51½c. Barley steady; No. 2, in store, 47½@47½c. Provisions easy. Pork, $12.75. Lard, $5.90. Butter steady; dairy, 8@10c. Eggs steady; fresh, 11c. Cheese unchanged; cheddars, 7¾@8c. Receipts—Flour, 2,000 bbls; wheat, 21,000 bu; barley, 17,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu.

FINANCIAL.

New York.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Clearings, $170,642,269; balances, $6,071,348. Money on call easy; no loans; closing offered at 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½. Sterling exchange quiet, but firm at $4.84¾ for sixty-day bills, and $4.86¾ for demand. The stock market to-day, outside of the trusts and one or two specialties, was an extremely limited one, and the dealings and final changes for the most part were without signification. The disposition at present is to await the action on the silver bill, and the trading was to-day confined almost exclusively to the room traders, who were inclined to hammer stocks in the early dealings on the expectation that the bank statement would show a decrease in the surplus reserve. The early demand was sufficient to cause slight advances in some stocks after an irregular opening, but the pressure later wiped out these gains, and prices in most stocks retired slightly below those of the opening. Louisville & Nashville was most conspicuous among the active stocks for its decline, but it was only a small fraction. St. Paul and Atchison followed in point of activity, but moved over a very narrow range, the excellent showing of the latter for May having no influence whatever. Among the specialties Quicksilver was the only one showing any life, and the common rose 1⅜, and the preferred 1¼, though both closed a little off from the best figures. The trusts were the only active features to the market, and Sugar, feverish and irregular, was not so active as usual of late, and finally scored a material improvement over its last night's price. Opening up 1¾ per cent. at 79½c, it retired to 78¾c, and, after some violent fluctuations between the latter figure and 80⅜c, it closed at 80¼c. Chicago Gas was specially strong, and rose 2 per cent on a very moderate business. The close was quiet and firm and insignificant changes. Sugar rose 2½, Chicago Gas 2⅛, and Quicksilver preferred 1 per cent. There was about the usual amount of business in railroad bonds, the sales to-day aggregating $674,000, while the market showed the same lack of movement which has characterized the dealings of late, even though the general tone was firm. Government bonds have been dull and firm for the 4½s. State bonds have been neglected. The exports of specie from the port of New York last week amounted to $55,202, all gold, consigned to South America. No specie went to Europe. The imports of specie during the week amounted to $359,342, of which $39,909 was in gold, and $319,433 silver. The Post says: The net results of this week's business was a recovery of more than half of the previous week's decline in the majority of stocks. Last week nearly all stocks declined from ¾ to 3 per cent, except the Vanderbilt stocks, which were an exception to the general market and advanced from 1 to 2 points. The immediate causes of the decline were the break in Sugar Trust, on which the net decline for that week was 11 points, and the decision against the legality of the Chicago Gas Trust, in which the net decline for that week was 10 points. This week Chicago Gas has recovered 4 points, and Sugar Trust had recovered 5 points to 84 on Friday, but to-day lost the recovery. The price of Sugar Trust is the subject of the boldest kind of manipulation, and is apparently as unsettled now as a week ago. The opinion expressed in this column a week ago that the insiders were the heavy sellers from 90 upward, holds good for this week, except that the selling was from 70 to 80 and upward. The price of Chicago Gas has apparently settled at about where it will be firmly supported, and will probably remain comparatively steady. After Sugar Trust and Chicago Gas Trust the most remarkable movement in prices this week was the silver, bullion certificates, which closed last Saturday at 101¾, and have advanced pretty steadily through the week to 106½ at eleven o'clock to-day. The railroad situation has not changed during the week, and the latest reports of the earnings show that the average increase from 11 to 12 per cent in gross earnings over the same time last year is still maintained, as shown by the reported gross earnings of forty-four roads for the fourth week of May at $5,527,332, being an increase of $531,606 over the same week last year. The earnings of the roads, and the general aspect of the railroad situation are quite good enough to warrant further advances in prices of stocks and bonds, and especially the low-priced stocks, as soon as money becomes plentiful, as is almost certain to be the case before the end of next month, especially in view of the efforts of the administration to get the money out of the United States treasury. The expectation of some kind of legislation on the silver question has become so general that any failure on the part of congress to do so would probably cause a reaction in prices in the stock market for a time. But capital is so abundant in Europe and attractive investments so scarce that such a reaction would probably be overcome in a few weeks. The total sales of stocks to-day were 126,591 shares, including: Atchison, 3,490; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 2,600; Louisville & Nashville, 7,100; Oregon Transcontinental, 4,180; Richmand & West Point, 4,385; St. Paul, 6,410; Union Pacific, 2,300.

R. M. NEWPORT & SON,
INVESTMENT BANKERS,
Loan money on improved property in St. Paul and Minneapolis
At 6 Per Cent "On or Before."
New Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul.
Bank of Minneapolis Build'g, Minneapolis.

STOCKS—CLOSING PRICES.

Adams Express	151	N. Y., C. & St. L.	73
Alton & Terre H.	38	Ohio & Miss.	25⅝
do pfd	128	do pfd	85
*Am. Express.	114	Ontario & West.	21¼
B., C. R. & N.	28	Oregon Imp.	49¾
Canad'n Pacific.	83¼	Oregon Nav.	104½
Can. Southern..	60½	Oregon Trans'l	50
Central Pacific..	36	Pacific Mail	44½
Ches. & Ohio	24½	P., D. & E	21¼
do 1st pfd.	65	Pittsburg	156
do 2d pfd	44⅞	Pullman Palace.	200
Chi. & Alton	130	Reading	47
C., B. & Q.	107	Rock Island	94¾
C., St. L. & P.	16½	St. L. & S. F.	35½
do pfd	49	do pfd	65¼
C., S. & C.	63	do 1st pfd	97½
Del. & Hudson	169½	St. Paul	77¾
Del., L. & W.	145⅞	do pfd	120¾
Den. & R. G	18¾	St. P., M. & M.	112
East Tennessee.	10½	St. P. & Omaha.	34½
do 1st pfd	78½	do pfd	95
do 2d pfd	26½	Tenn. C. & I.	51¾
Erie	28⅝	Texas Pacific	22⅛
do pfd	68	Tol. & O. C. pfd.	83
Fort Wayne	157	Union Pacific	67⅞
Hocking Valley.	25	U. S. Express	71½
Houston & Tex.	4½	W., St. L. & Pac.	13
Illinois Central	116	do pfd	29½
Kansas & Texas	18¼	Wells-Fargo Ex.	145
Lake Erie & W.	19⅛	W. U. Telegraph	85⅜
do pfd	66⅛	Am. Cotton Oil.	30½
Lake Shore	113¾	Colorado Coal	53⅜
Louisville & N.	90	Homestake	11
Louis. & N. A.	38	Ontario	42½
Memphis & C.	55	Quicksilver	8¾
Mich. Central	103¾	do pfd	42⅜
Mil., L. S. & W.	92½	R. & W. P. Ter.	22¾
do pfd	113½	Atchison	48⅛
Mpls. & St. Louis	7	D., T. & F. W.	35½
do pfd	17	D. & R. G. pfd.	55⅜
Mo. Pacific	75¼	St. Paul	35⅛
Mobile & Ohio	17¾	C. & E. Ill.	39½
Nash. & Chatt	104	St. P. & D	36
N. J. Central	123	Wis. Central	30⅛
Nor. & W. pfd	65	Chicago Gas	55
N. Pacific	37¼	Sugar Trust	21¾
do pfd	55	Lead Trust	80⅛
Northwestern	115⅝	C., C. & St. L.	79
do pfd	146	Oregon Short L.	49
N. Y. Central	109¼	Gt. Northern pfd	84⅝
N. Y., C. & St. L.	17½		

*Ex-div.

BANK OF MINNESOTA.
Paid-Up Capital, $600,000.
Surplus, $100,000.
Wm. Dawson, Pres. Robt. A. Smith, V. Pres.
Wm. Dawson Jr., Cashier.

BONDS—CLOSING PRICES.

U. S. 4s reg	121	M. K. & T. G. 5s	76½
do 4s coup	122	Mut. Union 6s	100¼
do 4½s reg	103	N. J. C. int. ctfs.	113⅛
do 4½s coup	103	N. Pacific 1sts	118
Pacifics of '95	113	do 2ds	112⅛
La. stamped 4s	94	N. W. consols	141⅞
Missouri 6s	100	do deb. 5s	108½
Tenn new set. 6s	108½	Or. & Trans. 6s	105½
do do 5s	103	St. L. & I. M. G. 5s	93¾
do do 3s	75½	St. L. & S. F. G. M.	114¼
Can. South'n 2ds	100	St. Paul consols	129¾
Cen. Pac. 1sts	111	St. P., C. & P. 1sts	116½
D. & R. G. 1sts	117	T. P. L. G. T. R.	92¾
do do 4s	83½	T. P. R. G. T. R	43⅜
Erie 2ds	104¾	Union Pac. 1sts	112¼
M. K. & T. G. 6s	87	West Shore	106¼

H. HOLBERT,
328 ROBERT STREET, ST. PAUL,
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R. W. DUNHAM & CO
Members New York Stock Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade. Offices: New York, 26 Broad St.: Chicago, S. W. Corner Grand Pacific Hotel. Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Direct wires to Chicago Board of Trade and New York Stock Exchange.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Clearings, $13,702,000; for the week, $94,859,447. New York exchange was 25c premium. Money firm at 5@6 per cent on call and 6@7 per cent on time.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve, decrease, $1,750; loans, decrease, $154,900; specie decrease, $41,500; legal tenders, increase, $574,700; deposits, increase, $939,800; circulation, decrease, $16,800. The banks now hold $4,913,875 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

LOCAL MARKETS.

St. Paul.

The market was weak throughout Saturday. Wheat dropped off 1c and the market closed weak. The receipts of corn were liberal but prices were weak and 1c lower. Oats were also weaker and quoted from 1½c to 1c lower. Barley and rye were dull. Mill stuffs lower. Bran held its own and was firm at yesterday's quotations. Hay showed some firmness. The call:

Wheat—No. 1 hard, 89@90c; No. 1 northern, 88@89c bid; No. 2 northern, 85@86c.

Corn—No. 3, 32c bid.

Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27@28c bid; No. 2 white, 28½@29c; June, 27c bid; No. 3, 27@28½c.

Barley—No. 2, 50@55c bid; No. 3, 40@45c bid.

Rye—No. 2, 42c bid.

Ground Feed—No. 1, $13.50@13.50 asked.

Cornmeal—Unbolted, $13.50 asked.

Bran—Bulk, $9.50@10 asked.

Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $10 bid; No. 1, $9.50 bid; timothy, $10 bid.

Potatoes—New, $3 per bu asked; old, 30@35c per bu.

Produce Exchange.

Butter took another tumble to-day, and went down 1c, so that 1st creamery butter is now quoted at from 12 to 14c. The stocks on hand continue to increase daily, and the whole butter market is flat. Eggs show some weakness. Lemons are in better demand and are quoted higher. Onions have declined, and to-day being Saturday prices on strawberries have advanced 25c, but they will not probably stay there.

Butter—Creamery first, 12@14c; creamery second, 7@9c; dairy first, 10@12c; dairy second, 4@5c; roll and prints, 6@8c; packing stock, 3@3½c.

Cheese—Full cream, 8@9c; skimmed, 4@5c.

Eggs—Fresh, $3.30@3.45.

Maple Sugar—8@10c.

Maple Syrup—Per gal, $1.15@1.25.

Honey—Slow at quotations: Fine white new clover, 12@15c; buckwheat, 10@11c.

Malt—Per bu, 60@65c.

Oranges—Californias, $4.25@4.75; navels $4.50@5; Messinas, $5.

Lemons—Fancy, $5@6.

Nuts—Pecans, Texas polished, medium to large, 8@10c per lb; almonds, Tarragonas, 17c; California soft-shelled, 18c; filberts, Sicily, 12c; walnuts, new California, 12@15c; cocoanuts, $6 per 100; hickory nuts $1.50 per bu; shellbarks, $1.75@1.85 per bu. Brazils, 10@12c; peanuts, Virginia hand picked, 8½c; roasted, 10½c.

Dates—Persians, 7@8c per lb; in mats, 5½c; figs, new, 12@15c.

Cider—Choice Michigan, 16-gal keg