THE YELLOWSTONE PARK

GREATEST NATURAL PHENOMENON ON WESTERN CONTINENT

Full of Exciting Wonders—Dedicated to the People Almost as Soon as Discovered—Land Where Frosts Occur Every Month of the Year—Thrilling Trip Through Woods and Meadows, Gulches and Ravines to Geysers, Springs, Paint Pots and Mud Volcanoes.

Condensed from John Muir's Article in the April Atlantic.

Of the four national parks of the West, the Yellowstone is far the largest. It is a big, wholesome wilderness on the broad summit of the Rocky mountains, favored with abundance of rain and snow—a place of fountains where the greatest of the American rivers take their rise. The central portion is a densely forested and comparatively level volcanic plateau with an average elevation of about 8 000 feet above the sea, surrounded by an imposing host of mountains belonging to the subordinate Gallatin, Wind river, Teton, Absaroka and Snowy ranges. Unnumbered lakes shine in it, united by a famous band of streams that rush up out of hot lava beds, or fall from the frosty peaks in channels rocky and bare, mossy and bosky, to the main rivers, singing cheerily on through every difficulty, cunningly dividing and finding their way east and west to the two far-off seas.

Glacier meadows and beaver meadows are outspread with charming effect along the banks of the streams, park-like expanses in the woods, and innumerable small gardens in rocky recesses of the mountains, some of them containing more petals than leaves, while the whole wilderness is enlivened with happy animals.

Greatest of Geysers.

Beside the treasures common to most mountain regions that are wild and blessed with a kind climate, the park is full of exciting wonders. The wildest geysers in the world, in bright, triumphant bands, are dancing and singing in it amid thousands of boiling springs, beautiful and awful, their basins arrayed in gorgeous colors like gigantic flowers; and hot paint-pots, mud springs, mud volcanoes, mush and broth caldrons whose contents are of every color and consistency, plashing, heaving, roaring, in bewildering abundance. In the adjacent mountains, beneath the living trees the edges of petrified forests are exposed to view, like specimens on the shelves of a museum, standing on ledges tier above tier where they grew, solemnly silent in rigid crystalline beauty after swaying in the winds thousands of centuries ago, opening marvelous views back into the years and climates and life of the past. Here, too, are hills of sparkling crystals, hills of sulphur, hills of glass, hills of cinders and ashes, mountains of every style of architecture, icy or forested, mountains covered with honey-bloom sweet as Hymettus, mountains boiled soft like potatoes and colored like a sunset sky. A' that and a' that, and twice as muckle 's a' that, Nature has on show in the Yellowstone park. Therefore, it is called Wonderland, and thousands of tourists and travelers stream into it every summer, and wander about in it enchanted.

Thanks to Prof. Hayden.

Fortunately, almost as soon as it was discovered it was dedicated and set apart for the benefit of the people, a piece of legislation that shines benignly amid the common dust-and-ashes history of the public domain, for which the world must thank Prof. Hayden above all others; for he led the first scientific exploring party into it, described it, and, with admiring enthusiasm, urged congress to preserve it. As delineated in the year 1872, the park contained about 3,344 square miles. On March 30, 1891, it was enlarged by the Yellowstone national park timber reserve, and in December, 1897, by the Teton forest reserve; thus nearly doubling its original area, and extending the southern boundary far enough to take in the sublime Teton range and the famous pasture-lands of the big Rocky mountain game animals. The withdrawal of this large tract from the public domain did no harm to any one; for its height, 6,000 to over 13,000 feet above the sea, and its thick mantle of volcanic rocks, prevent its ever being available for agriculture or mining, while, on the other hand, its geographical position, reviving climate, and wonderful scenery combine to make it a grand health, pleasure and study resort—a gathering-place for travelers from all the world.

The national parks are not only withdrawn from sale and entry like the forest reservations, but are efficiently managed and guarded by small troops of United States cavalry, directed by the secretary of the interior. Under this care the forests are flourishing, protected from both axe and fire; and so, of course, are the shaggy beds of underbrush and the herbaceous vegetation. The so-called curiosities, also, are preserved, and the furred and feathered tribes, many of which, in danger of extinction a short time ago, are now increasing in numbers.

Frosts Every Month.

This is the coolest and highest of the parks. Frosts occur every month of the year. Nevertheless, the tenderest tourist finds it warm enough in summer. The air is electric and full of ozone, healing, reviving, exhilarating, kept pure by frost and fire, while the scenery is wild enough to awaken the dead. It is a glorious place to grow in and rest in; camping on the shores of the lakes, in the warm openings of the woods, golden with sunflowers, on the banks of the streams, by the snowy waterfalls, beside the exciting wonders or away from them in the scallops of the mountain walls sheltered from every wind, on smooth silky lawns enameled with gentians, up in the fountain hollows of the ancient glaciers between the peaks, where cool pools and brooks and gardens of precious plants charmingly embowered are never wanting, and good rough rocks with every variety of cliff and scaur are invitingly near for outlooks and exercise.

Boiling springs and huge deep pools of purest green and azure water, thousands of them, are plashing and heaving in these high, cool mountains, as if a fierce furnace fire were burning beneath each one of them; and 100 geysers, white torrents of boiling water and steam, like inverted waterfalls, are ever and anon rushing up out of the hot, black underworld. Some of these ponderous geyser columns are as large as sequoias—five to sixty feet in diameter, 150 to 300 feet high—and are sustained at this great height with tremendous energy for a few minutes, or perhaps nearly an hour, standing rigid and erect, hissing, throbbing, booming, as if thunder-storms were raging beneath their roots, their sides roughened or fluted like the furrowed boles of trees, their tops dissolving in feathery branches, while the irised spray, like misty bloom, is at times blown aside, revealing the massive shafts shining against a background of pine-covered hills. Some of them lean more or less, as if storm-bent, and, instead of being round, are flat or fan-shaped, issuing from irregular slits in silex pavements with radiate structure, the sunbeams sifting through them in ravishing splendor. Some are broad and round-headed like oaks; others are low and bunchy, branching near the ground like bushes; and a few are hollow in the center like big daisies or water lilies.

So numerous they are and varied, nature seems to have gathered them from all the world as specimens of her rarest fountains, to show in one place what she can do. Over 4,000 hot springs have been counted in the park, and a hundred geysers; how many more there are nobody knows.

Mineral Messes.

These valleys at the heads of the great rivers may be regarded as laboratories and kitchens, in which, amid a thousand retorts and pots, we may see nature at work a chemist or cook, cunningly compounding an infinite variety of mineral messes; cooking whole mountains; boiling and steaming flinty rocks to smooth paste and mush—yellow, brown, red, pink, lavender, gray and creamy white—making the most beautiful mud in the world; and distilling the most ethereal essences. Many of these pots and caldrons have been boiling thousands of years.

Instead of holding limpid pale green or azure water, other pots and craters are filled with scalding mud, which is tossed up from three or four feet to thirty feet, in sticky, rank-smelling masses, with gasping, belching, thudding sounds, plastering the branches of neighboring trees; every flask, retort, hot spring and geyser has something special in it, no two being the same in temperature, color or composition.

Passing through many a mile of pine and spruce woods, toward the center of the park you come to the famous Yellowstone lake. It is about twenty miles long and fifteen wide, and lies at a height of nearly 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, amid dense black forests and snowy mountains. Around its winding, wavering shores, closely forested and picturesquely varied with promontories and bays, the distance is more than 100 miles. It is not very deep, only from 200 to 300 feet, and contains less water than the celebrated Lake Tahoe of the California Sierra, which is nearly the same size, lies at a height of 6,400 feet, and is over 1,600 feet deep. But no other lake in North America of equal area lies so high as the Yellowstone, or gives birth to so noble a river. The terraces around its shores show that at the close of the glacial period its surface was about 160 feet higher than it is now, and its area nearly twice as great.

Millions of Trout.

It is full of trout, and a vast multitude of birds—swans, pelicans, geese, ducks, cranes, herons, curlews, plovers, snipe—feed in it and upon its shores; and many forest animals come out of the woods, and wade a little way in shallow, sandy places to drink and look about them and cool themselves in the free flowing breezes.

The Absaroka mountains and the Wind River plateau on the east and south pour their gathered waters into it, and the river issues from the north side in a broad, smooth, stately current. For the first twenty miles its course is in a level, sunny valley lightly fringed with trees, through which it flows in silvery reaches stirred into spangles here and there by ducks and leaping trout, making no sound save a low whispering among the pebbles and the dipping willows and sedges of its banks. Then suddenly, as if preparing for hard work, it rushes eagerly, impetuously forward, rejoicing in its strength, breaks into foam-bloom, and goes thundering down into the Grand canon in two magnificent falls, 100 and 300 feet high.

The canon is so tremendously wild and impressive that even these great falls cannot hold your attention. It is about twenty miles long and 1,000 feet deep—a weird, unearthly-looking gorge of jagged, fantastic architecture, and most brilliantly colored. Here the Washburn range, forming the northern rim of the Yellowstone basin, made up mostly of beds of rhyolite decomposed by the action of thermal waters, has been cut through and laid open to view by the river; and a famous section it has made. It is not the depth or the shape of the canon, nor the waterfall, nor the green and gray river chanting its brave song as it goes foaming on its way, that most impresses the observer, but the colors of the decomposed volcanic rocks.

In All Colors.

The walls of the canon from top to bottom burn in a perfect glory of color, confounding and dazzling when the sun is shining—white, yellow, green, blue, vermillion, and various other shades of red indefinitely blending. All the earth hereabouts seems to be paint. Millions of tons of it lie in sight, exposed to wind and weather as if of no account, yet marvelously fresh and bright, fast colors not to be washed out or bleached out by either sunshine or storms. The effect is so novel and awful, we imagine that even a river might be afraid to enter such a place.

The park is easy of access. Locomotives drag you to its northern boundary at Cinnabar, and horses and guides do the rest. From Cinnabar you will be whirled in coaches along the foaming Gardiner river to Mammoth Hot Springs; thence through woods and meadows, gulches and ravines along branches of the Upper Gallatin, Madison, and Firehole rivers to the main geyser basins; thence over the continental divide and back again, spruce, and fir woods to the magnificent Yellowstone lake, along its northern shore to the outlet, down the river to the falls and Grand canon, and thence back through the woods to Mammoth Hot Springs and Cinnabar; stopping here and there at the so-called points of interest among the geysers, springs, paint-pots, mud volcanoes, etc., where you will be allowed a few minutes or hours to saunter over the sinter pavements, watch the play of a few of the geysers, and peer into some of the most beautiful and terrible of the craters and pools.

No scalping Indians will you see. The Blackfeet and Bannocks that once roamed here are gone; so are the old beaver-catchers, the Coulters and Bridgers, with all their attractive buckskin and romances. There are several bands of buffaloes in the park, but you will not thus cheaply in tourist fashion see them nor many of the other large animals hidden in the wilderness.

Geysers Attract Everybody.

Geysers, however, are the main objects, and as soon as they come in sight other wonders are forgotten. All gather around the crater of the one that is expected to play first. During the eruptions of the smaller geysers, such as the Beehive and Old Faithful, though a little frightened at first, all welcome the glorious show with enthusiasm.

The largest and one of the most wonderfully beautiful of the springs is the Prismatic, which the guide will be sure to show you. With a circumference of 300 yards, it is more like a lake than a spring. The water is pure deep blue in the center, fading to green on the edges, and its basin and the slightly terraced pavement about it are astonishingly bright and varied in color. This one of the multitude of Yellowstone fountains is of itself object enough for a trip across the continent.

Near the Prismatic spring is the great Excelsior geyser, which is said to throw a column of boiling water sixty to seventy feet in diameter to a height of from 50 to 300 feet, at irregular periods. This is the greatest of all the geysers yet discovered anywhere. The Firehole river, which sweeps past it, is, at ordinary stages, a stream about 100 yards wide and three feet deep; but when the geyser is in eruption, so great is the quantity of water discharged that the volume of the river is doubled, and it is rendered too hot and rapid to be forded.

Geysers are found in many other volcanic regions—in Iceland, New Zealand, Japan, the Himalayas, the Eastern Archipelago, South America, the Azores, and elsewhere; but only in Iceland, New Zealand and this Rocky mountain park do they display their grandest forms, and of these three famous regions the Yellowstone is easily first, both in the number and in the size of its geysers. The greatest height of the column of the Great Geyser of Iceland actually measured was 212 feet, and of the Strokhr 162 feet.

In New Zealand, the Te Pueia, at Lake Taupo; the Waikite, at Rotorna, and two others are said to lift their waters occasionally to a height of 100 feet, while the celebrated Te Tarata, at Rotomahana, sometimes lifts a boiling column twenty feet in diameter to a height of sixty feet. But all these are far surpassed by the Excelsior. Few tourists, however, will see the Excelsior in action, or a thousand other interesting features of the park that lie beyond the wagon roads and hotels. The regular trips—from three to five days—are too short. Nothing can be done well at a speed of forty miles a day.

Tremendous Volcanic Forces.

Nowhere else in the Rocky mountains have the volcanic forces been so fiercely busy. More than 10,000 square miles hereabouts have been covered to a depth of at least 5,000 feet with material spouted from chasms and craters during the tertiary period, forming broad sheets of basalt, andesite, rhyolite, etc., and marvelous masses of ashes, sand, cinders, and stones now consolidated into conglomerates, charged with the remains of plants and animals that lived in the calm, genial periods that separated the volcanic outbursts.

Perhaps the most interesting and telling of these rocks, to the hasty tourist, are those that make up the mass of Amethyst mountain. On its north side it presents a section 2,000 feet high of roughly stratified beds of sand, ashes, and conglomerates coarse and fine, forming the untrimmed edges of a wonderful set of volumes lying on their sides—books a million years old, well bound, miles in size, with full-page illustrations. On the ledges of this one section we see trunks and stumps of fifteen or twenty ancient forests ranged one above another, standing where they grew, or prostrate and broken like the pillars of ruined temples in desert sands—a forest fifteen or twenty stories high, the roots of each spread above the tops of the next beneath it, telling wonderful tales of the bygone centuries, with their winters and summers, growth and death, fire, ice and flood.

There were giants in those days. The largest of the standing opal and agate stumps and prostrate sections of the trunks are from two or three to fifty feet in height or length, and from five to ten feet in diameter; and so perfect is the petrifaction that the annual rings and ducts are clearer and more easily counted than those of living trees, countless centuries of burial having brightened the records instead of blurring them. They show that the winters of the tertiary period gave as decided a check to vegetable growth as do those of the present time. Some trees favorably located grew rapidly, increasing twenty inches in diameter in as many years, while others of the same species, on poorer soil or overshadowed, increased only two or three inches in the same time.

Some Queer Remains.

Among the roots and stumps on the old forest floors we find the remains of ferns and bushes, and the seeds and leaves of trees like those now growing on the southern Alleghanies—such as magnolia, sassafras, laurel, linden, persimmon, ash, alder, dogwood. Studying the lowest of these forests, the soil it grew on and the deposits it is buried in, we see that it was rich in species, and flourished in a genial, sunny climate. When its stately trees were in their glory, volcanic fires broke forth from chasms and craters, like larger geysers, spouting ashes, cinders, stones and mud, which fell on the doomed forest in tremendous floods, and like heavy hail and snow; sifting, hurling through the leaves and branches, choking the streams, covering the ground, crushing bushes and ferns, rapidly deepening, packing around the trees and breaking them, rising higher until the topmost boughs of the giants were buried, leaving not a leaf or twig in sight, so complete was the desolation. At last the volcanic storm began to abate, the fiery soil settled; mud floods and boulder floods passed over it, enriching it, cooling it; rains fell and mellow sunshine, and it became fertile and ready for another crop. Birds, and the winds, and roaming animals brought seeds from more fortunate woods, and a new forest grew up on the top of the buried one. Centuries of genial growing seasons passed. The seedling trees with strong outreaching branches became giants, and spread a broad leafy canopy over the gray land.

The sleeping subterranean fires again awake and shake the mountains, and every leaf trembles. The old craters, with perhaps new ones, are opened, and immense quantities of ashes, pumice, and cinders are again thrown into the sky. The sun, shorn of his beams, glows like a dull red ball, until hidden in sulphurous clouds. Volcanic snow, hail, and floods fall on the new forest, burying it alive, like the one beneath its roots. Then come another noisy band of mud floods and boulder floods, mixing, settling, enriching the new ground, more seeds, quickening sunshine and showers, and a third noble magonlia forest is carefully raised on the top of the second. And so on. Forest was planted above forest and destroyed, as if Nature were ever repenting and undoing the work she had so industriously done. But, of course, this destruction was creation, progress in the march of beauty through death.

The Glacial Winter.

After the forest times and fire times had passed away, and the volcanic furnaces were banked and held in abeyance, another great change occurred in the history of the park. The glacial winter came on. The sky was again darkened, not with dust and ashes, but with snow flowers which fell in glorious abundance, piling deeper, deeper, slipping from the overladen heights in booming avalanches suggestive of their growing power. Compacting into glaciers, they flowed forth, meeting and welding into a ponderous ice-mantle that covered all the landscape perhaps a mile deep; wiping off forests, grinding, sculpturing, fashioning the comparatively featureless lava beds into the beautiful rhythm of hill and dale and ranges of mountains we behold today; forming basins for lakes, channels for streams, new soils for forests, gardens, and meadows. While this ice-work was going on, the slumbering volcanic fires were boiling the subterranean waters, and with curious chemistry decomposing the rocks, making beauty in the darkness; these forces, seemingly antagonistic, working harmoniously together. How wild their meetings on the surface were we may imagine. When the glacier period began, geysers and hot springs were playing in grander volume, it may be, than those of today. The glaciers flowed over while they spouted and thundered, carrying away their fine sinter and travertine structures, and shortening their mysterious channels.

The glacial winter has passed away like the ancient summers and fire periods, though in the chronology of the geologist all these times are recent. Only small residual glaciers on the cool northern slopes of the highest mountains are left of the vast all-embracing ice-mantle, as solfataras and geysers are all that are left of the ancient volcanoes.

Perhaps you have already said that you have seen enough for a lifetime. But before you go away you should spend at least one day and a night on a mountain top, for a last general calming, settling view. Mount Washburn is a good one for the purpose, because it stands in the middle of the park, is unincumbered with other peaks and is so easy of access that the climb to its summit is only a saunter.

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SALVAGE CORPS DID NOBLY

LOSS IN ECONOMY STORE WILL BE SMALL

Extensive Damage by Water Averted by Prompt Work With the Tarpaulins—Loss on the Entire Stock Less Than $10,000—Bishop Foss in Minneapolis, Direct From India and the Orient.

The Minneapolis salvage corps spent a good part of yesterday in taking care of the goods at the Economy department store, which was visited by fire late Saturday night. For hours after the firemen left there was a steady dripping of water through the floors and ceilings. The tarpaulins were kept on the contents of the store until there was no further danger of water doing any damage. This required much extra work yesterday, but the result of the labors of the insurance men is apparent in the small loss sustained on the first three floors in spite of the great quantity of water which had to be poured on the blaze. The work of both firemen and salvage corps was highly praised by all who witnessed what they did.

Exact figures as to the damage sustained were not obtainable yesterday, and cannot be given until the entire stock is inventoried. However, the the loss may fall below $10,000, as the stock escaped much damage as a whole aside from the furniture department.

The origin of the fire still remains a mystery.

Bishop Foss Returns.

Bishop C. D. Foss, of Philadelphia, arrived in Minneapolis yesterday from the Pacific coast via the Canadian Pacific railway. He was delayed in his arrival eighteen hours by snow blockades in the Rock mountains. He was found last evening at the home of his son-in-law, F. A. Chamberlain, 1758 Hennepin avenue, weary from his long ride on the cars.

He came direct from India, where he has been holding conference as a bishop of the Methodist church. He is accompanied by Rev. Dr. Goucher, of Baltimore, who has been with him in his work in India.

NO DELAY OF THE MESSAGE

Continued from First Page.

about by the armistice will suffice to allay this feeling. Resolutions authorizing intervention are already prepared, but these were framed when diplomatic negotiations were in a deadlock.

Diplomatic circles in Washington were keenly interested in the change brought about by Spain's grant of an armistice. The ambassadors and ministers exchanged calls and there was a general exchange of congratulations, as it was felt that the armistice at least gave time for calmer counsels. The French ambassador, M. Cambon, received a cable dispatch from the foreign office at Paris informing him that the armistice had been granted and was wholly without conditions. Besides seeing his associates of the diplomatic corps, the ambassador saw Archbishop Ireland, who was instrumental in securing the influence of the pope, who joined the archbishop in expressions of satisfaction. Throughout the negotiations, the French ambassador and the French government have taken a leading part in averting an open rupture between the United States and Spain.

While the British government has been most active in seeing that the action of the powers did not assume a menacing attitude toward the United States, yet it is known that Great Britain joins with the other powers in approving the latest movement of an armistice, and is hopeful that this will clear the way for a fuller settlement of the general Cuban question.

FIRST BOAT AT STILLWATER.

River Navigation Begun—Rafting Fleet Will Begin Work Tuesday.

Special to The St. Paul Globe.

STILLWATER, Minn., April 10.—Navigation on the St. Croix opened today by the arrival of the steamer Vernie Mack from below. The raft fleet from here will probably move on Tuesday.

Reidy Joins the Brewers.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 10.—Connie Mack, of the Milwaukee club, is wearing a broad smile as a result of the appearance of "Willie" Reidy, the angular pitcher who made an excellent record last year with the Brewers. Reidy is in excellent condition, and Mack is now satisfied with his pitching corps, which is complete.

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MAY A NET POINT HIGHER

CLOSE FOR JULY AND SEPTEMBER ABOUT THE SAME

Trade of a Very Narrow Scalping Variety, and Traders in General Disposed to Await for the Spanish Developments of Monday—Corn and Oats Easier, and Closed at a Small Loss.

MARKET SUMMARY.

	Close.	Prev. Day.
Wheat.		
May, Chicago	1 06	1 05
May, Minneapolis	96⅝	.....
May, Duluth	1 00	.....
May, New York	1 01⅝	1 01½
FINANCIAL.		
Bar silver, New York.	55¾	55¾
Call money, New York.	2½	2

CHICAGO, April 9.—Wheat today closed at practically unchanged figures for July and September, but a cent higher for May. The latter was helped by good cash sales. Trading was excessively dull, traders preferring to await the developments at Washington Monday. Corn and oats were easier and closed about ⅛c lower. Provisions advanced slightly.

The opening in wheat was steady for July at 84¾@85c, compared with yesterday's closing price of 84¾c. Most of the speculators in the pit were bearishly inclined on account of the favorable crop reports from Ohio and Kentucky. The Ohio state report put the wheat condition at 72, against 67 last month, while the Kentucky crop condition was placed at 101, compared with 94 at this time last year. As the government crop report on Monday is expected to be favorable, there was a little selling pressure put on the market for a short time after the opening, resulting in a decline to 84⅝c. This was removed and buying stimulated somewhat by New York advices to the effect that foreigners were good buyers there against liberal acceptances of yesterday's offerings, and the price slowly recovered to 85c, the high point of the day.

The local and Northwest wheat movement rather favored the bulls. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 171 cars, against 199 last week, and 248 a year ago. Chicago receipts, 45 cars. The additions to contract stocks today were lighter than of late, amounting to but 61,000 bu, including 28 cars from regular sources, and 20 cars and 16,000 bu from mixing houses.

After the advance to 85c in July, the market gradually sold off again to 84½@84⅝c, under realizing, and for the rest of the session did not move ¼c either way. September followed July closely in the matter of fluctuations.

There was a little revival of interest in May which has been practically at a standstill all the week, and a number of trades were made in it, at $1.06, a cent above yesterday's price. Leiter's sales of 200,000 bu to go abroad today, a big business considering the holiday season, was apparently a factor in this advance. The market was almost at a standstill towards the close. July closed at 84⅝@84¾c, a shade under yesterday's final price.

Corn was easier on moderate amount of trading. May ranged from 29⅞c to 29⅝c, and closed ⅛c lower at 29⅞c. Oats were very dull. May ranged from 25¾c to 25⅝c, and closed a shade lower at 25⅝@25¾c. Provisions were steady within a narrow range. May pork closed 5c higher at $9.87½; May lard, 2½c higher at $5.20, and May ribs, 2½c higher at $5.20.

Estimated receipts Monday: Wheat, 100 cars; corn, 160 cars; oats, 200 cars; hogs, 20,000 head.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Wheat—				
May	1 05½	1 06½	1 05½	1 06
July	85	85	84½	84¾
September	77¾	77¾	77⅛	77¾
December	78	78	77⅝	78
Corn—				
May	29⅞	29⅞	29⅝	29⅞
July	31¼	31	30⅞	31⅛
September	32	32¼	31⅞	32¼
Oats—				
May	25¾	25¾	25⅝	25¾
July	23¼	23¼	23¼	23¼
Mess Pork—				
May	9 90	9 90	9 82½	9 87½
July	9 97½	9 97½	9 92½	9 97½
Lard—				
May	5 20	5 22½	5 20	5 20
July	5 27½	5 27½	5 25	5 27½
Short Ribs—				
May	5 20	5 20	5 20	5 20
July	5 27½	5 30	5 25	5 27½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour—Firm; winter patents, $4.65@4.90; winter straights, $4.20@4.50; spring specials, $5.40@5.50; spring patents, $4.70@5; straights, $4.40@4.50; bakers', $3.40@3.75. Wheat—No. 3 spring, 93c; No. 2 red, $1.01½@1.05. Corn—No. 2, 29⅞@30c. Oats—No. 2 25¾c; No. 2 white, f. o. b., 29@30c; No. 3 white, f. o. b., 28@28⅞c. Rye—No. 2, 51½c. Barley—No. 2, f. o. b., 38@40c. Flax Seed—No. 1, $1.21; Northwestern, $1.22. Timothy Seed—Prime, $2.75@2.80. Mess Pork—Per bbl, $9.85@9.90. Lard—Per 100 lbs, $5.17½@5.20. Short Ribs—Sides (loose), $5.10@5.40. Shoulders—Dry salted (boxed), 4¾@4⅞c. Sides—Short clear (boxed), $5.35@5.45. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.20. Sugars—Cut loaf, 5.69c; granulated, 5.13@5.38c. Receipts—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 35,000 bu; corn, 258,000 bu; oats, 220,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 464,000 bu; corn, 423,000 bu; oats, 396,000 bu; rye, 96,000 bu; barley, 9,000 bu. On the produce exchange today the butter market was firm; creameries, 15@21c; dairies, 11@15c. Eggs steady; fresh, 9c. Cheese quiet, 8@8¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 9.—The local wheat market opened higher and strong this morning with the trade generally trying to catch up with the advances made during the holiday at Chicago and New York. First price for May was 97c against 96c, Thursday's close, weakened immediately, lost ⅜c, and ruled rather quiet but steady up to mid-session. The news of the day was rather meager as to commercial matters. Commercial gossip was meager for the reason that all European markets are closed.

The character of the trading today was generally of the evening up sort. This is usual on a Saturday, but it was more pronounced today pending political developments. All crop news was bearish in tone save that from California, which still maintains that the outlook is very poor indeed. May wheat opened at 97c against 96c at Thursday's close, dropped to 96⅝c, firmed up to 96¾c@96⅞c, sold at 96⅝c; gained ⅛c, declined to 96½c, firmed up to 96⅝@96¾c, again sold at 96½c, advanced to 96⅝@96¾c, by 11:30, and closed at 96⅝c.

July wheat opened at 95⅛c against 94¼@94⅜c at Thursday's close, lost ¼c, firmed up to 95¼c, lost ¼c, gained again, sold at 95c, advanced to 95⅜c, by 11:30 a. m., and closed at 95¼@95⅜c.

September wheat opened at 75½c against 74¾@74⅞c, Thursday's close, advanced to 76c, lost ⅛c, gained ⅛c, dropped to 75⅝c, gained ⅛c by 11:30 a. m., and closed at 75¾c.

The cash wheat market was strong with a good demand for all grades. No. 1 northern sold freely at 2c to 2⅛c over the May future with choice going a cent or two better. No. 2 northern sold at ½c to 1c under May. Other grades sold relatively better than Thursday. Receipts here were 221 cars. Shipments, 57 cars.

DULUTH GRAIN.

DULUTH, April 9.—Market opened ¾c up, at $1, sold at $1.00⅛ at 10:12, at $1 at 10:13, and at $1.00⅛ at 11:45. The close was at $1 bid. Wheat stocks are estimated to increase 375,000 this week. Cash sales were 8,000 bu to elevators at May prices. Close, May, $1 bid; July, 96¼c bid; September, 77½c bid; No. 2 northern, 92c. To Arrive—No. 1 hard, $1.01 bid; No. 1 northern, $1 bid; corn, 29c; oats, 27½@25¾c bid; rye, 51½c; barley, 31½c; flax, $1.20½; May, $1.22½. Car Inspection—Wheat, 113; corn, 4; oats, 45; rye, 7; barley, 5; flax, 16. Receipts—Wheat, 104,104 bu; corn, 4,350 bu; oats, 85,424 bu; rye, 9,652 bu; barley, 4,418 bu; flax, 15,237 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 102,200 bu; corn, 1,450 bu.

ST. PAUL GRAIN.

Quotations on hay, grain, feed, etc., furnished by Griggs Bros., grain and seed merchants:

Wheat—Saturday's market opened strong, but soon turned weak and closed below opening prices. Cash wheat averaged about the same as on Thursday. No. 1 northern, 97@98½c; No. 2 northern, 93@95c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 28@28½c; No. 3, 27½@28c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 25½@26c; No. 3, 24½@25½c.

Barley and Rye—Sample barley, 32@38c; No. 2 rye, 46@47c; No. 3 rye, 45@45½c.

Seeds—No. 1 flax, $1.22@1.23; timothy, $1@1.25; red clover, $3@3.60.

Flour—Patents, per bbl, $4.80@5; straights, $4.50@4.60; bakers', $3.60@4; rye flour, $2.80@3.

Ground Feed and Millstuffs—No. 1 feed, $12@12.50.

Bran—In bulk, $9.25@9.50.

Coarse Corn Meal—$11.50@11.75.

Hay—Market higher for best grades; other qualities continue dull and slow of sale; choice to fancy upland, $6.50@7; good qualities, $5@6; inferior qualities, $3.50@4.75; timothy, good to choice, $7@7.50.

Straw—Steady; oat, $3.25; rye, $3@3.25.

LIVE STOCK.

UNION STOCKYARDS.

Receipts—Hogs, 644; cattle, 52; calves, 28.

Hogs—Steady and active. The light run sold out early to packers. The very good demand is keeping prices up in good shape, and more hogs are wanted.

Representative Sales—

No.	Wt.	D'ge.	Price.	No.	Wt.	D'ge.	Price.
1 stag	480	..	$2 00	16	165	120	3 85
6	121	..	3 40	28	201	80	3 85
2	445	..	3 60	78	186	..	3 85
7	497	120	3 70	74	197	..	3 85
2	255	..	3 80	5	234	..	3 90
66	197	80	3 82½	26	188	..	3 90
83	188	240	3 85	62	241	..	3 90
22	257	..	$3 85				

Cattle—Butcher cattle in good demand at steady prices. Good stockers and feeders, firm; common, very dull, scrub calves being almost unsalable.

Representative Sales—

No.	Wt.	Price.	No.	Wt.	Price.
Butcher Cows and Heifers—			Stock Cows and Heifers—		
6	953	$2 75	1	470	$2 75
1	1140	3 20	1	560	2 85
6	1036	3 42	4	367	3 25
1	970	3 45	5	336	3 20
1	1210	3 60	4	440	3 25
Stockers and Feeders—			Bulls—		
1	470	2 75	1	790	2 75
2	185	3 00	1	1730	3 20
15	379	3 30	1	980	3 25
16	311	4 00	1	1700	3 35
4	520	4 00	Veal Calves—		
1	330	4 00	4	107	5 25
2	870	4 05	1	150	4 75
4	720	4 15	Stags and Oxen—		
2	260	3 50	18	1183	4 15
11	296	4 20	3	1196	4 00
2	470	4 55	Milkers and Springers—		
2	410	4 55	1 c & 1 c.. for		23 00
27	386	4 55			

Sheep—Good demand and no receipts. More sheep and lambs wanted.

Disposition of Stock—

	Cattle.	Hogs.
Swift & Co	32	620
Slimmer & Thomas	4	...
The Sutphin Company	17	...
J. Bolton	2	...
B. Mosher	108	...
Royer & Clump	27	...
Barnes & Fox	73	...
Lytle & Raeburn	15	...
Haas Bros	..	26
Others	15	...

NEW YORK STOCKS.

NEW YORK, April 9.—Operators in stocks maintained a strictly waiting attitude today. The extreme variation in prices reached a point or over in a good many stocks, and the market took on some show of animation in the first hour on the upward movement, but the purely fictitious character of this advance was demonstrated by the relapse in the second hour.

The day's net changes are hardly perceptible in many cases and show an indiscriminate mixture of gains and losses.

The market was without any more significance than yesterday. Total sales of all stocks were less than 100,000 shares. The fact that the London exchange was closed left New York without initiative from that quarter. London operators were apparently not eager to avail themselves of the opportunity of trading on the New York exchange and orders by cable were of small amount, though they were sufficient to aid the first hour's advance. In spite of the inactivity of the market, further gold to the amount of $750,000 was engaged for imoprt today.

Total sales of stocks today were 99,200 shares, including: 11,520 Burlington, 3,115 Northern Pacific, 3,005 Rock Island, 12,375 St. Paul, 12,111 Union Pacific, 3,115 U. P., D. & G., 24,275 Sugar.

The following were the fluctuations of the leading railway and industrial shares furnished by C. H. F. Smith & Co., members New York stock exchange and Chicago board of trade:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Or. R. & N.	.....	.....	.....	43½
S. R. & T. Co.	.....	.....	.....	3½
Am. Tobacco	102½	102½	101¼	101¼
Atchison	11¼	11¼	11¼	11¼
do pfd	25¾	26	25⅝	25⅝
Am. Cotton Oil	.....	.....	.....	16¾
Balt. & Ohio	17¼	17¼	17	17¼
C., B. & Q.	93	94	92¾	93
C., C., C. & St. L.	28	28	28	27½
Ches. & Ohio	19¼	19¼	19	19¼
Chicago Gas	91¾	92¼	91¾	91¾
Canada Southern	.....	.....	.....	47
Col. Fuel & I.	.....	.....	.....	10⅝
C. G. W.	10⅝	11	10⅝	10⅝
Del & Hudson	.....	.....	.....	107¼
Erie	12¾	12¾	12¾	12½
do pfd	.....	.....	.....	33½