HUMAN TYPES AND TINTYPES

Fads and Freaks and Fakirs Conspicuous at the Fair.

QUAINT SPECIMENS PICTURED ON TIN

Thriving Business of an Artist in a Patrol Box—Ribboned Thoroughbreds in the Stock Show—Omaha Visitors at the Exposition.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—[Special to THE BEE.]—"Now, then, fold your hands on your lap, fix your eyes on this hole in the tent, look pleasant and keep quiet, that's it, now!"

The speaker was a small man in a checkered shirt, collarless, with sleeves rolled up and fingers bespattered with black and yellow chemicals. He carried around with him an odor which was not exactly that of Araby the blest. He was the tintype man at the fair. He has a little square tent, in front of which are two large frames filled with artistic samples of his work. A large banner announces that this is the original and only, the official Columbian tintype gallery, and that the price is four for 25 cents. The front of the tent is utilized for a reception room. It is about four by six feet. A weak mirror, which gives one the appearance of suffering from St. Vitis dance or "blind staggers" is fastened to the center pole, from which also dangle a comb and brush. The dark room is no larger than a patrol box and the apartment in the rear holds a three-legged camera, some adjustible headrests and the "views." These latter are masterpieces in their way—one seldom sees anything like them. One of these "sceneries"—that is the name given them by the majority of his patrons—is supposed to be a forest. Another is a bold daub representing a grand stairway. The third is a picture of the Administration building—at least, that's what the tintype man said. Most of the exposition visitors who sit for tintypes prefer an Administration building background. Now, at 25 cents a sitting the tintype man must hurry things in order to make a fortune before the close of the fair, consequently he squanders but little time in posing his patrons. If it is one person, he simply rushes him or her to the chair, puts the iron clamps to his or her head, pipes out his instructions, uncaps his camera for a moment, jerks out the plate and starts for the dark room at a Nancy Hanks gait. If two persons are to be taken, one must sit down while the other stands behind with the right hand gracefully and sort of accidentally resting on the shoulder of the first. The artist calls this the bride and groom attitude.

Impressions and Expressions.

A family of six plain but honest people waited as solemnly as if they were attending funeral services or a surgical operation. They filed mournfully into the back of the tent. At sight of the camera the younger boy set up a howl that could have been heard at the Esquimaux village. His ma said he wouldn't "take a purty picture with that expression onto his face" and the tintype man evidently agreed with her. The boy was carried back to the reception room and the exercises continued with but five participants. Two broad, healthy girls in blue dresses prinped and fussed before the mirror. One was rubbing her nose with her handkerchief in a vain effort to dim the luster of a "shine" that many a man would have given a dime for on his boots down town, and when, in the absence of the powder box, became more brilliant with every rub. The other was trying to arrange her bangs a la Bernhardt, or something, with some soap suds and a hair brush. "Come, ladies, I can't wait all day; I am ready for you to sit," said the artist, poking his head through the flap. With a last look in the mirror the two girls went giggling into the gallery and were shoved before the camera.

A little later two elderly men entered. One walked up to the artist and said: "This man lives in California and he is my brother. I live in Ohio. I ain't seen him before for nigh unto thirty year and the Lord only knows when I will see him again. We want our pictures in a group. Some for my folks and some for his." As they passed out two dapper, straw-hatted young men and two tailor-made young women entered. They evidented considered the tintype adventure as a "lark," for the young women frequently gurgled "How awfully funny; did you ever hear of such a thing?" and the young men were so nice and patronizing to the tintype man.

Thus they come and go, hundreds, yea thousands of them. In the meantime the artist is raking in a goodly number of depreciated silver and other dollars even at 25 cents.

In the Stock Show.

A visit to the stock pavilion is a downright blessing to people who fear cows, as their doubts and fears would vanish like money in Midway plaisance. After a brief study of the bovine exhibit the critical visitor will be enabled to return to the art gallery and make the most sweeping criticisms on rural landscapes, which everybody knows run to cows. A landscape may be fairly well executed in other respects, but without its cows, either before, during, or after milking, it must ever inspire distrust as to the artist's sincerity. After viewing the fine, fat models in the exhibit a novice will see that not one of the consumptive, meager art gallery cows could take a single premium if she was placed in competition. There is indeed much valuable information to be gained from these beribboned victors that bear themselves with mild humility, and the unberibboned competitors that evince no envy or malice. But aside from all these considerations they should be seen, because such royal specimens of horses, cattle and blooded stock have seldom been stabled under the same roof. Tuesday evening 600 of the finest horses in America stamped and pranced along the white roadways at the fair, forming a novel and most interesting procession. One hundred Shetland ponies led the parade. Then came the Russian, German and French coach horses, French trotters, Cleveland bays and bobtailed hackneys. Following came the beautiful Morgan horses of Vermont, nervous, slender-limbed Arabs, massive Clydesdale draft horses, Percherons, French draft horses, shires, shaggy-hoofed Belgians and Suffolk Punch. And every horse in this congress of horses was an aristocrat, the lineage of some of them dating back to the middle of the last century. They proudly carried the blue and red ribbons of honor as if they were perfectly conscious of their superiority over ordinary, plebeian horse flesh. The mules meekly trailed along behind. The parade elicited so much enthusiastic applause from the spectators that it will probably be repeated in the near future.

Nearly $5,000,000 Gate Receipts.

The total paid admissions to the fair for the month of August were 3,514,286, as against 1,050,037 for May and 2,675,113 for June and 2,760,263 for July. The total of paid admissions since May 1 is 9,999,699. Only 8,638 railroad coupon tickets are recorded from out-of-town excursions run direct to the terminal station.

Nebraska Visitors.

Registered at Nebraska state building from Omaha: Samuel A. Barrow, B. W. Hull, J. Alba Johnston, Mrs. C. N. Johnston, Bert Murphy, R. S. Knode, Louis Reichenberg, W. H. Moore, Eddie Boyer, E. O. Mathewson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Carrier, Blanche Van Kuran, Jane S. Smith, Penelope Smith, L. W. Vangres, J. B. Miles, Lillie Miles, L. W. Hurste, Nellie Cook, T. O. Brown, Mabel E. Brown, Mrs. G. N. Clayton, Harvey Alvin Clayton, Daniel Baum, jr., John A. Wakefield, Mrs. John A. Wakefield, Jennie Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bauserman, Mrs. S. T. Josselyn, Blanche H. Josselyn, Margaret E. Smith, Mrs. A. B. Smith, Allen Smith, Warren Smith, J. H. Smith and wife, H. A. Smith, D. Ward Brown, Milo Hagan, Mrs. J. Y. Craig, J. Y. Craig, John Bushman, Mrs. D. Baum, Miss Brownie Baum, Max Schroth, M. G. Clark, Mrs. R. F. Hodgin, M. R. Boyer, James G. O'Byrne, E. P. Wills, L. Donahue, W. S. Jardeni, James Reed, G. W. Henry and wife, Fay Weible, John Haarmann, W. H. Beckman, C. M. Jeffrey, George Balch, Edie Truman, R. F. Hughes, Mrs. G. S. Gould, Mrs. E. Morton, E. G. Griffith, James Howe, W. E. Pease, S. Despres, Robert Purvis, Mrs. Purvis, Fannie Purvis, Carrie Purvis, Mrs. Seekell, W. P. Haney, Miss Bess Fox, Miss Jennie Knight, Marietta Knight, W. G. Maul, Ella S. Maul, R. R. Burt, Arthur Burt, James Goetz, Alex Hirsch, Mary F. Murray, Miss Fannie Bachman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Donald, Frank T. Murphy, I. B. Lake, A. K. Nuckolls and wife, Mabel Brown, Mrs. J. R. Barnacle, Mrs. W. R. Mathis, Mrs. C. Davis, J. H. Christianson, Maggie Hogan, Louise Krebs, John H. Price, Albert Krug, John Varley, H. W. Short, Alfred Fawkner, A. L. Banker, Miss Jennie Fox, L. J. Stewart, Mrs. J. I. Woodard, Miss C. H. Woodard, Harry A. Bilger, Daniel G. Pleasants, H. L. Prawl, Helen B. Moore, C. L. Wright, William Franklin, L. H. Tate, John Kelley, J. Z. Hissem, Mrs. J. Z. Hissem, Miss Blanche Hissem, Miss Beth Hissem, Joe Hissem, Mrs. L. M. Boyer, Margaret B. Cook, William Hoagland, Charles Marsh, Mattie E. Mason, T. R. Ward, O. B. Priest, Mrs. Belle Hassett, Kate I. Dodson, Ollie Rhodes, H. A. Carnahan, H. W. Yates, Henry W. Yates, jr., J. F. Murphy, Sarah A. Taylor, Walter Hanson, Avis Z. Hanson, M. G. Zerbe, Daniel Baum, jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Brink, C. Earl Brink, L. Bedford, Mrs. Selma Sack, L. L. Whittelsey, Rev. Leo M. Franklin, W. J. Shrader, J. J. Symonds, H. C. Lenning, C. J. Stewart, Richard Stebbins, T. C. Havens, Mrs. T. C. Havens, Mrs. J. Goetschus, Joseph Havens, Archer B. Pratt, O. H. Pratt, Miss Lydia Johnson, E. D. Harris, jr. and wife, Frank H. Turney, G. N. Benjamin, John W. Roebuck, C. M. Morton, Ray Yoidman, Mrs. Mary Hendrickson, Mrs. O. B. Hutson, John Danihy, Mrs. A. D. Burke, Josephine Brady, Harry Leisge, Lutie Mallory, F. T. Ransom, Mrs. F. T. Ransom, Mrs. J. B. Rucher, Mrs. Ballord, E. R. Oswald, W. McCrary, Pete Sweeney, Minnie Dye, Nelly Hyde, Mrs. George Eckel, George Eckel, Thomas J. Blocher and wife, W. P. Sears, Nellie Bechtel, H. C. Yost, Anna E. Withrow, L. V. Patch, C. Z. W. Zander, Charles W. Chase, Emma Blakeslee, Carrie M. Jones, Mrs. L. K. Lloyd, John W. Lytle, E. P. Day and wife, Alfred Holmes, W. G. George, J. T. Johnson, R. W. Breckenridge and wife, H. J. Abrahams and wife, Mrs. M. Abrahams, Mrs. E. K. Markley, A. B. Adams, Silas M. Wright, George C. Hoyer, John E. Ahler, A. S. Billings, jr., C. S. Dobingier, W. J. Shrader, Maud Peterson, Mrs. J. Peterson, John Grant, Mrs. John Grant, Edna Grant, Mrs. H. D. Rhoades, Mrs. M. W. Christiancy, Marion L. Christiancy, Florence M. Rhoades, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hayes, Alice Hayes, Halsey V. Fitch, S. L. Wiley, Mrs. S. L. Wiley, Kate Wiley, Ruth Wiley, Edmund Burke, Mrs. Edmund Burke, H. T. McCormick and wife, Miss Hunebaugh, Mrs. A. Remington, Mr. D. Fonda, R. C. Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. L. A. Fitzpatrick, Kate Hungerford, Mrs. J. C. Shadduck, W. Y. Teetzel, Mrs. Dora E. Silver, Florence Page, Bessie Moffat, John Wutthrect, Frank D. Kerst, B. G. Burbon and family, Cora McCandlish, A. H. Findlay, B. F. Thomas, Daniel Bowen, jr., J. F. Miles, J. Fawcett and family, C. B. Cooper, G. W. Cooper, J. C. Petersen, C. Talmage, Arthur Welshans, G. H. Kincaid, Mrs. G. H. Kincaid, Georgie R. Kincaid, Mrs. J. C. Abbott, Orie Abbott, J. H. Butler, H. Rosenfeldt, E. C. Conner, A. J. Anderson, John F. Daley, Mrs. John F. Daley, J. C. Rhoden, Eva E. Beach, Albert Sandberg, Anna Keyes, Anna McElhinney, Mrs. Ernest P. Caldwell, Margaret B. Caldwell, Mrs. L. Sinclair, Miss A. Jackson, G. L. Wilson, A. M. Wilson, John H. Price, L. V. Patch, Kate Nolan, Mrs. Mary Cassidy, Mrs. H. Lovely, Mrs. P. H. Conroy, John Hynes, W. J. Shrader, Harry J. Petersen, Anna Miller, E. Wakeley, A. F. Connett, John C. Wagner, L. F. Kelsey, I. Harris, W. A. Perry, Snowden Rhett, Mrs. Nellie Rhett, Mrs. James DeBevoise, C. S. Stebbins, Mrs. C. S. Stebbins, Miss Millicent Stebbins, Mrs. M. E. Terpening, Mr. and Mrs. H. Melchoir, Miss Carrie Melchoir, Mr. Bert Schneider.

TWOFERS AND FINE ONES.

A Country Dealer Who is Not Affected by Hard Times.

While riding on horseback along a lonely Jersey road about ten miles back of Lake Hopatcong one day last week, says a writer in the New York Herald, I approached a small hamlet of some half dozen houses and a general store. I was tired, hungry and thirsty, and determined to apply at the store for something in the way of refreshment.

I stopped my horse, dismounted and, ascending the steps leading to the store, found the door locked. Peering in through a window, however, I saw the proprietor evidently stretched out on some sacks of flour fast asleep.

"Hey, there!" I shouted, pounding and kicking at the door. There was a sound of shuffling feet and soon the door was swung slowly open. An apparition in jean trousers tucked into his boots, hickory shirt and a battered straw hat appeared in the doorway and wanted to know who was "makin' all that air rumpus, anyhow."

"Are you the proprietor?" I asked.

"I be," he replied.

"Well," said I, "do you keep anything to eat or drink in your place?"

The apparition eyed me closely, as if he suspected me of having sinister designs on his establishment. Then he replied:

"Well, as for anything to drink, you'll have to go to the pump back in the yard. That's all we gets to drink 'round these parts, 'cept, of course, a little hard cider once in a while, but it's most too early for that. Something to eat? Well, I don't keep much on hand that you could eat, barrin' a side o' bacon er a hunk o' salt codfish, but—" with sudden inspiration, "I've got some peppermint candy you might like to try."

"Never mind that," I said. "Do you keep cigars?"

"Of course I do," he answered, "and fine ones, too. How many'll you have?"

"Oh, a couple," I said carelessly, selecting that number from a box he offered me. "What are these?"

"Those," said the apparition, swelling with pride, "are the very best twofers you can buy for miles around."

"Twofers?" I repeated, as I lit one of them and tried in vain to make it draw.

"Yes, twofers—two for 5 cents. You see, I used to keep onefers, but the boys around here thought they were too expensive, so I—"

"That will do," I said somewhat testily, tossing a dime on the counter as I turned to leave the place.

"It does beat old Sam Patch, the airs of some of them city folks," I heard him mutter as I mounted my horse and rode off. On looking back I saw him close the door, undoubtedly to resume his interrupted nap.

There's one merchant, at least, I thought, who does not allow the present business depression to worry him much.

Resenting an Insult.

A few evenings since the visitors to one of the phonographic establishments in Atlantic City were treated to a genuine comedy, says the Philadelphia Call. The place was about half full of people, who were engaged in listening to the machines talk, when in wandered an Irishman who had evidently just reached this side of the ocean.

He watched the listeners for awhile and then walked up to one of the glass top cases and inquired of one of the bystanders what was going on. The gentleman to whom the question was directed saw a chance for a little fun, and as he was listening to a repetition of one of Mic ael Casey's famous recitations he handed the newcomer the receiver with instructions to hold it to his ears. The latter did as he was told.

The first words that he heard were: "You're a liar, Casey!"

The son of Erin threw down the cup, and jumping to the middle of the floor, yelled: "Show me the man on the other end of that machine that called me a liar," and in a second he was doing a war dance around the establishment, threatening to whip everybody and destroy everything in the place. The last seen of him an officer had him in tow, and he was explaining how "a man in a glass case had insulted him."

IT WILL BE A GREAT RACE

Exciting Times Promised When the Cherokee Strip is Opened.

PREPARATIONS MAKING FOR THE RUN

Twenty Thousand Horses of Every Degree of Fitness Entered for the Event—Otoes from Nebraska and What They Are Doing.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., Sept. 2.—[Special to THE BEE.]—When the carbines of the guarding cavalrymen on the Cherokee Strip crash "Go," at high noon on September 16, the greatest horse race the country has ever knownwill be run. Fully fifty thousand horses of all degrees, from the bucking, squealing broncho to the bang-tailed Kentucky runner, will be entered. The thousands of "boomers" now along the borders are giving careful attention to their horses and every one of them will be fit to run for its owner's life, to say nothing of a prairie claim. At the boomer camps along the Walnut and Arkansas rivers nothing but horse is talked, and there is more jockeying done than at Guttenburg. In the past two weeks over 500 broncbos from Texas have been sold at auction on the public streets, and every stable in town is a horse market. One horseshoer told me that he had shod in one day 112 horses. He has a large shop and is finding hard work to find blacksmiths. He said that the horses' feet were being taken as good care of as it they were going to run for a Derby stake. Light steel shoes are going on most of them. One of the features of the moment is the nightly training of the horses on the roads in and about the town.

The Nebraska Indians.

Along with all the interest that the opening of the Cherokee Strip has excited, I wonder if the people of Nebraska ever give a thought of their Indians, the Otoes. Incidental with the opening of the Strip the country now inhabited by the Otoes comes in for some share of interest, as it abuts upon and adjoins some of the best of the new country. The Otoes themselves are almost forgotten, as there are not many of them left and they are not rich and powerful like the Osages and Cherokees.

When the Otoes left their agency on the Blue river in Gage county, never to return, they were piloted to their new home in the Indian Territory by their agent and friend, Major L. E. Woodin, known to the Indians as Neha-bus-ka (father with the big stomach.)

Major Woodin is now a resident of Arkansas City, where he has lived ever since he left the Otoes on their new home in Indian Territory. The major, who somewhat resembles Buffalo Bill shorn of his flowing locks, knows the Indians thoroughly and speaks nearly all of the Indian dialects, besides the dialects of the Maoris and other Australian tribes. In July, 1880, he was appointed agent for the Otoes by Carl Schurz and approved by President Hayes. The government was at that time taking steps to remove the Otoes to the south, as they wanted to find new hunting grounds and the proximity of civilization and bar soap did not agree with their ideas of social ethics. The intention was to remove them in charge of the troops, which would have been an expensive undertaking, and Major Woodin recommended that he be allowed to remove them himself in his own way. This was approved of, and in November, 1881, the removal of 300 Indians and 400 head of cattle, together with a wagon train a mile long, was successfully carried out. For twenty-three days the caravan wound its way slowly across Kansas, hitching up at 8 o'clock every morning and unhooking at 4 p. m. for supper and a night's rest.

Indians One Reads About.

Just previous to leaving the agency old Medicine Horse, one of the most remarkable Indians of our time, led a band of young bucks out of the agency, and they stole away south to find their own hunting grounds. Medicine Horse did not have much faith in the promises of the Great Father at Washington, and decided not to wait until he was moved south witn the others. The United States troops tried to head off the wily old savage, but he circumvented them and reached the banks of the North Canadian river in Indian Territory. He did not find much game there, however, and the thoughts of the luscious freshly killed agency steers finally drove him into the new Otoe reservation. Major Woodin says he was a magnificent specimen of manhood and a thorough savage. He reminded one of the J. Fennimore Cooper Indian of romance. He was over six feet in height, magnificently proportioned and had all the savage's love of personal adornment. When he got back to the rerervation he was deposed from his chieftaincy and, drawing himself up to his full height, he thundered: "You cannot depose me. God made me big chief, and big chief I am."

On the "big trail," as the Indians still call their journey from Nebraska, the major had a full staff of assistants, including a clerk and surgeon. The trip was made without accident, but many amusing incidents occurred. The Indians, whenever they came to a favorable place, wanted to go into camp and lead their old wild life. They could not withstand the temptation of temporary freedom. The chiefs at that time were: Harra-Garra, Standing Antelope; Muncha-Huncha, Big Bear, who died last week on the reservation at a great age; Musk-a-gok-kay, Ground Hog; Thing-a-buska, Ar-ke-ke-ta and Wah-hon-nea-yea. Nearly all of these are dead and their places have been taken by young bucks, who wear red handkerchiefs about their necks, smoke cigarettes and know a cocktail from a whisky sour.

Only a Few of Them Left.

Their reservation is not of enough importance to have a separate agent, so they are under one agent with the Poncas and Pawnees, with the agency near Ponca, on the Santa Fe railroad. The old Pawnee and Kickapoo Indian trail leads through these reservations north and south and was for many years the highway into the Territory and Texas. I visited the reservation recently to be able to tell the people of Nebraska how the former proprietors of their fair state were getting along. There are only about 350 of them left and they are gradually becoming extinct. Soon their lands will be given to them in severalty and the white settler will take what is left and try to make a living off from it and the Otoes will be pushed one step nearer the "jumping off place." Their land is not particularly good except in the Arkansas river bottoms, and they make very little use of it except to cut hay for their horses winter use. On the bottoms there are a few little "squaw patches" where the women raise a few potatoes and melons. The Otoes are, however, great horsemen and the young men devote their time to raising and breaking "cayuses," or typical little Indian horses, that are good for nothing but Indians.

The Otoes are peaceable and tractable because they are too lazy to be anything else, and their former greatness, if they ever possessed any, went out with such chiefs as Medicine Horse and Harra-Garra. The only really powerful tribes of Indians left in this southern country are the Osages and Cherokees, who are both rich and possessed of sufficient wisdom to hang on to what they have. The Otoes are not poor, but they have not the strength of numbers nor the leaders to make them conspicuous.

"CHEROKEE BILL."

The guaranteed cure for all headache is Bromo-Seltzer. Trial bottle 10c.

Taught to Swim.

The seeming strange suggestion is made and strongly pressed in England that the men who man the navy should be taught how to swim. Ordinary sailors are instructed and expected to qualify in swimming, but the marines, firemen and engineers are not, and it is a fact that a large portion of the latter large body of men who serve on war ships cannot swim. It is said that many more men would have been saved from the Victoria but for this fact; also that many sailors who are good swimmers were undoubtedly dragged down by the men who were not. The matter has been taken up in Parliament, and it is probable that swimming will be insisted on as part of the training of every man serving aboard ship.

OMAHA LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Increased Interest in Receipts the Marked Feature of the Week Just Closed.

SATURDAY, Sept 2.

There has been a very gratifying increase in receipts of all kinds this week, even over the liberal run of the week previous. Compared with a year ago the increase is even more marked, especially in the matter of hogs, the increase being considerably over 22,000 head, or over 230 per cent. The figures are as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep
Receipts this week.....	13,544	39,365	4,647
Receipts last week.....	12,184	37,513	4,005
Same week last year....	15,626	17,045	3,160

August receipts of stock show a very substantial increase over July and a year ago and for the past eight months the South Omaha market makes a showing in the matter of increased receipts that neither Chicago nor Kansas City can equal, while St. Louis has long been out of the race. The figures are interesting:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Rcpts for August	49,923	138,760	23,560
Rcpts for July....	46,849	130,229	10,029
Rcpts for Aug.'92	49,294	111,339	14,211
Rcpts past 8 mths	498,096	947,975	170,571
Same 8 mths, '92.	487,172	1,153,102	110,210
Increase.....	60,924	.....	60,361
Decrease.....	.....	205,127	.....

While Omaha increases 60,924 cattle Chicago decreases 200,200 cattle and Kansas City increases but 140,500. While Omaha decreases only 205,127 hogs the decrease at Chicago was 1,465,400 and at Kansas City 279,200. The increase in sheep receipts at Omaha was 60,361, while at Chicago it was 534,000 and at Kansas City 96,300.

Prices Continue to Advance.

So much for the matter of receipts. In the matter of prices there is ample cause for congratulation from the fact that values have not only held their own during the past week, but considering the very liberal offerings there has been a satisfactory improvement. But little change has been noted in cattle all week, but that change has been in the right direction. Notwithstanding the continued apathy of speculative shippers and exporters, the demand from local slaughterers alone has been sufficiently vigorous to absorb all desirable offerings readily and anything at all useful in the beef cattle line sold 10c to 15c better at the close than at the opening of the week. The same has been true of butchers' stock and canners. While there have been fairly liberal offerings of both westerns and Texans the quality has not been such as to fairly test the market. Prices, however, have advanced about a dime on this class of stock and the demand improved sharply toward the close of the week.

The market today was rather quiet. Less than 1,000 cattle were received, and of these not over 1,000 were offered for sale, as about 500 southern cattle were shipped direct to slaughterers. Conditions were much the same as they have been all week. Buyers paid about steady prices for good dry lot beeves, but would have advanced prices on westerns had there been any good ones here. Choice 1,250 to 1,550-lb beeves brought $4.50 and $4.75, while $4 to $4.25 bought most of the fair to good cornfed cattle. Common half fat and grassy stock sold down around $3.60 and $3.75. The western and southern cattle were common and moved slowly. It was ate in the day before the pens were cleared.

The cow market was tolerably active and a shade firmer. Offerings were limited and the demand was good. Fair to good fat cows and heifers sold at from $2 to $2.50, with common and canning grades at from $1.25 to $1.90. Common large to choice veal calves sold in about the usual notches from $2.20 to $4.50. There were very few bulls on sale and little demand for what few were here. At $1.75 there was no noticeable change in the market either one way or the other.

After a fairly active trade in stockers and feeders all week the market today lacked both life and strength. Low prices and easier money conditions brought lots of country buyers early in the week, but now that prices are up 15c to 25c compared with last week the rush to buy is not so great. There was very little weakening in values, however, and $2.40 to $3.10 bought most of the decent stock. Good to choice feeders are quotable at from $2.75 to $3.25, fair to good at from $2.60 to $2.75, and common stuff at from $2 to $2.60.

Great Activity in Hogs.

The feature of the hog market the past week has been its activity and strength in the face of exceptionally heavy receipts. With nearly 40,000 hogs on sale, as against 17,000 a year ago, this week the trade has been as lively as any one could wish and prices have advanced a big 10c compared with last week's strong close. This increase in hog receipts has been general throughout the west, the packing at all points for the week being about 230,000, against 210,000 last week and 195,000 the corresponding week last year. The decrease in the season's packing since March 1 has been 1,110,000 hogs and it is this fact, together with the light "stocks" in packers' hands, that holds prices up at present in spite of the increased receipts.

Light hogs are still comparatively scarce, and with a continued active demand both from local and eastern butchers for them, they are selling at a 10c to 15c premium over heavies. The preponderance of heavy hogs at present is shown by the following table, giving the average weight of the hogs by months for the past six years:

MONTHS.	1893.	1892.	1891.	1890.	1889.	1888.
January.....	242	271	249	273	287	233
February.....	238	261	238	262	273	237
March.....	243	245	223	258	264	232
April.....	246	239	216	259	260	237
May.....	248	234	219	260	258	232
June.....	249	233	229	264	260	236
July.....	254	223	230	259	257	237
August.....	262	227	234	244	254	236
September.....	.....	245	237	241	259	248
October.....	.....	250	238	228	271	267
November.....	.....	259	256	234	274	273
December.....	.....	252	265	243	278	280

The market today was not a great deal different from that of Friday. Opening prices were a shade weaker, but with competition from both local and outside buyers trade was lively and the bulk of the trading was on the basis of fully steady prices, while toward the close the market was very strong on the better reports from the Chicago hog and provision markets. Good to prime light and butcherweight hogs sold at from $5.25 up to $5.45 largely at $5.30 and $5.35. Heavy and mixed packing grades sold at from $5.15 up to $5.30 very largely at $5.20 and $5.25. The close was active and strong at the high point of the day with everything out of first hands before 10 o'clock. Trading was largely at from $5.20 to $5.30 against $5.20 to $5.35 Friday and $5.10 to $5.20 one week ago today.

Retrospective Figures.

The following table gives the average cost of hogs on each day of the month of August for the past seven years:

	1893.	1892.	1891.	1890.	1889.	1888.	1887.
1.....	5 02	5 42	5 31	3 56	4 08	6 36	5 16
2.....	4 10	5 43	Sun.	3 49	4 13	6 34	5 16
3.....	4 21	5 48	5 26	Sun.	4 12	6 30	5 12
4.....	4 78	5 52	5 22	3 44	Sun.	6 13	5 04
5.....	4 87	5 04	5 10	3 50	4 08	Sun.	5 07
6.....	Sun.	5 71	5 02	3 54	4 09	6 15	4 98
7.....	4 69	Sun.	5 00	3 55	4 12	6 17	Sun.
8.....	4 61	5 74	4 96	3 64	4 07	6 21	5 02
9.....	4 92	5 78	Sun.	3 58	4 09	6 02	5 04
10.....	5 04	5 68	5 12	Sun.	4 07	6 03	5 03
11.....	4 75	5 60	5 02	3 61	Sun.	5 86	4 95
12.....	4 60	5 42	5 04	3 70	4 04	Sun.	5 10
13.....	Sun.	5 48	4 99	3 64	4 00	5 93	5 19
14.....	4 77	Sun.	4 92	3 57	3 89	5 96	Sun.
15.....	4 96	5 57	4 92	3 55	3 79	5 89	5 18
16.....	5 11	5 88	Sun.	3 62	3 85	5 87	5 11
17.....	5 01	5 44	4 90	Sun.	3 90	5 89	5 06
18.....	4 77	5 41	5 00	3 70	Sun.	6 03	5 14
19.....	4 76	5 43	5 02	3 75	3 93	Sun.	5 05
20.....	Sun.	5 36	5 06	3 75	3 88	6 02	4 97
21.....	5 04	Sun.	5 00	3 73	3 88	6 15	Sun.
22.....	5 07	5 36	5 00	3 80	3 85	6 10	5 00
23.....	4 84	5 25	Sun.	3 79	3 77	6 05	5 05
24.....	4 94	5 26	4 78	Sun.	3 74	6 08	5 05
25.....	5 19	5 14	4 80	3 82	Sun.	6 16	5 09
26.....	5 18	5 04	4 75	3 85	3 73	Sun.	5 08
27.....	Sun.	4 87	4 77	3 87	3 80	6 19	5 05
28.....	5 02	Sun.	4 88	3 90	3 74	6 19	Sun.
29.....	5 18	5 00	4 93	3 94	3 79	6 15	5 06
30.....	5 11	5 14	Sun.	3 98	3 79	6 14	5 02
31.....	5 12	5 06	4 89	Sun.	3 90	6 12	4 97

Sheep Trade Quiet.

Offerings of sheep were fairly liberal, the bulk quality did not suit the slaughterers. There was a moderate inquiry for feeding stock, the extremely low prices having some attraction for buyers. The general market was not quotably changed, and the tone to the trade continues very weak. Fair to good natives, $2.25 to $3.25; fair to good westerns, $2 to $3; common and stock sheep, $1.50 to $2.25; good to choice 40 to 100-lb. lambs, $3 to $4.25.

BUSINESS IS MUCH BETTER

Banker Clews Sees Encouraging Signs in the Events of the Week.

IMPROVEMENT IS GENERALLY NOTED

Bank Reserve in New York Up to the Legal Limit—Small Depositors Gaining Confidence — Foreigners Again Buying American Securities.

In his weekly letter Henry Clews, the Wall street expert says of the market and the conditions governing it:

"During the past week, the financial situation has undergone a marked improvement, and not only at this center but throughout the country at large. The bank statement of August 26, showed that, upon the week's average, the reserves of the banks remained $6,750,000 below the legal minimum; but the actual deficiency, at the end of the week, was probably not over $4,000,000. Since the date of that statement, about $11,000,000 of gold has been received from Europe, the major portion of which has gone into the banks; and the receipts of money from the interior have probably sufficed to offset the shipments thither, while the sub-treasury has continued to be debtor at the clearing house. Thus whatever may be the showing of today's statement based upon averages, there can be little question that the banks hold, at the end of the week, an amount of lawful money in excess of the legal reserve requirements. This has naturally produced a more confident feeling among the banks, and though they are not yet materially extending their loans or discounts nor retiring certificates, yet they are getting affairs into form for giving the public the benefit of their improved condition at an early day. Everywhere, the interior banks are getting into better shape. Many of those that have suspended are resuming business, and bank drawings upon New York have fallen to nominal dimensions.

Small Depositors More Confident.

"The near-by country banks are appearing again as buyers of mercantile paper, which is a significant expression of returning confidence among a very cautious class of lenders. The savings banks have informally considered the propriety of offering to prepay deposits the withdrawal of which has been notified, but seem to have preferred to wait until the expiration of the thirty days notifications. The thirty-day period terminated this week, the result being that only 10 per cent of that class of depositors withdrew their money. The notifications for withdrawal at the end of sixty and ninety days are being fast canceled. It is thus clear that it would be quite safe for the savings banks to make the suggested offer of prepayment, and that fact suggests a probability that these institutions may soon begin to return more or less of their cash funds to the custody of the regular banks. The dealings in currency have virtually ceased and the premium upon it has disappeared, which is evidence on the one hand of the cessation of hoarding and on the other of freer disbursements in money at the banks. The foregoing facts afford the best possible evidence of the return of the monetary and banking affairs to an approximately normal condition.

Effect of Last Monday's Vote.

"The great event of the week, and the one which more than anything else has contributed to this important recovery, has been the overwhelming vote of the house of representatives against any increase in our silver currency under the Sherman law. That is an immense gain toward future confidence. It means that, under no circumstances, will this country tolerate any loose experimenting with this form of money, but will insist upon it as a fixed policy that gold shall be the national standard. This restores to the national credit a rock foundation that will save it from such shocks as it has lately sustained. It also carries the advantage of dissipating the doubts among foreign holders of our securities which have sent home probably $150,000,000 of them since the Sherman act took effect. Monday's vote, carrying with it the certainty of like action by the senate, has been followed by a steady stream of buying orders for stocks and bonds from London, Frankfort, Amsterdam and Paris. The extent of these purchases may be inferred from the fact that, although some $15,000,000 of sterling bills borrowed sixty days ago have matured within the week, yet the rates of exchange, instead of being thereby adversely affected, have been weak and verging on the specie-importing point. It is to be presumed that in Europe, as well as at home, there is among cautious investors a disposition to defer buying until the solution of the silver question is placed beyond all question by the vote of the senate. It is therefore to be expected that further purchases on foreign account will be forthcoming when the senate has voted.

Bulls in Control.

"This common advance out of the 'slough of despond' has revolutionized the tone of feeling in Wall street. The first effect was a rush to cover 'short' sales, and the next a return to the street of a class with ample means of taking in bargains. It has been in the best sense a week for the 'bulls,' who now are once more in control of the market. But for the occurrence of two great cyclones within a few days, with vast destruction of property and the interruption of telegraphic communication with all parts of the country, the effect would have been still more marked; it has resulted, however, in a general advance of several points in prices.

"The market has now reached a point at which it may be expected to be sustained by a steady and continuous improvement in the conditions that influence values. As confidence spreads through business our interrupted industries will resume work, depleted stocks of merchandise will be replenished, and the catching up of three months of lost trade will cause a reviving spurt of activity. This commercial recovery will show its results in increased earnings of the railroads, and the whole country will return by a steady and sure process, if not to a normal activity—which is too much to expect so soon after such utter prostration—yet to a moderate and conservative movement. Such a change carries with it legitimate reasons for a rise from the present very exceptionally low prices of securities, and we therefore commend to our friends the policy of buying upon all drops in quotations."

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

Improved Bank Statement Gave Strength to the Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—The improved bank statement gave strength to the markets here today. Firmness without activity was the feature. Wheat gained from ⅛c to ⅝c, September corn dropped ¼c and May rose a small fraction. Provisions were higher, particularly for September.

Wheat opened from ⅛c to ¼c higher and a further improvement of ⅜c was gained, with fair activity at the advancing scale. During the latter part of the session the feeling was not quite so strong and prices settled from ⅜c to ¼c, though the market closed with considerable steadiness. The disposition to trade was restricted by the prospective holiday here Monday. Operators are calculating on a moderate increase in the visible supply Tuesday—possibly 250,000 bu.

The decline in corn is explained by the fact that the heaviest estimates of today's receipts were under the actual arrivals, which were 787 cars compared with 750 estimated. Receivers report freer