

THE PRAIRIE NEWS.

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OKOLONA, MISS.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1858.

The Editor has been absent to Mobile, all the week, which will account for the scarcity of editorial matter.

Thursday being the day appointed by the civil authority as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer, Divine Service will be held in the Episcopal church.

FUN AHEAD!—The Bailey Troupe will be here next Friday, and give two of their entertainments. Be ready with your quarters.

COTTON.—The Mobile market for the week commencing Monday 22nd, opened quietly with a limited demand. Middling 11½.

PONTOTOC EXAMINER.—We are happy to welcome the reappearance of this, our friend Topp's paper. Subscribers will be furnished with all the back numbers. We hope he will not be again under the necessity of suspending.

See card of the West Point Hotel. The proprietor has made extensive additions to his house, and now offers to the citizens of North Mississippi the usual accommodations to be found in a first class village hotel.

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.—The N. Y. Herald recommends that Gen. Scott be run as the people's candidate for the Presidency, in 1860. The Mississippi publishes some of the Herald's suggestions. Gen. Scott is too old and that bait won't take.

The number of emigrants at New York for the week ending the 10th inst. was 2,400, making a total of 72,925 since the beginning of the year. The arrivals for a corresponding period in 1857 were 166,650.

John Richardson of the Prairie News has been elected Major. Hurrah for John.—*Rienzi Clipper.*

Look here! none of your familiarity.

A Graceful Correction.—"The proper study for Mankind is Woman."—[Punch.] Result of the Study—

"Though Wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the lore she brought me;
My only books
Were woman's looks
And folly's all they've taught me."
[Moore.]

Brigham Young Losing \$10,000.—The North American's Washington correspondent says:

Among the curious developments of the stoppage of a banking house here recently, is the fact that Brigham Young comes out minus some \$10,000, having been a confiding depositor to that extent, through the agency of the territorial delegate who transacted his financial matters in this quarter. It seems, with all Brigham's devotion to Mormonism, he thought it as well to provide for a wet day elsewhere, and hence has been emulating the example of some other rulers, who made investments at a distance from the scene of threatened or impending revolution. In this instance, however, fate ruled adversely to the sensual speculator, and he has to mourn the loss of both principal and interest.

Prairie on Fire.—On the night of the 26th, we were permitted, for the first time, to behold a prairie on fire. We have often wished to gaze upon the scene. We imagined that the sight must be grand to perfection, and our imagination was realized. To see a living, moving, reaching, curling, solid flame of fire, amid the nocturnal shades of night, three or four miles in length, five or ten feet in height, curving most beautifully, is indeed one among the grandest, sublimest scenes that a connection of nature can present to the gaze of mortal. But the danger connected with a prairie on fire, will add to the grandeur, terror and fear. The presence of these realities detracts from the sublime scenery, the absence of them gives the scene a throne and a crown, amid the first order of climatical grandeur.—*Brownsville (Ark) Echo.*

What Sort of an Animal a "Snob" is.—Thackeray thus daguerotypes this animal. He is speaking of English society:

"A snob is that man or woman who are always pretending before the world to be something better—especially richer or more fashionable—than they are. It is one who thinks his own position in life contemptible, and is always yearning and striving to force himself into one above without the education or characteristics which belong to it; one who looks down upon, despises, and overrides his inferiors, or even equals of his own standing, and is ever ready to worship, fawn upon, and flatter a rich and titled man, not because he is a good man, a wise man or a Christian man, but because he has the luck to be rich or consequential."

The question is being generally mooted by our Southern exchanges that it would be better to advertise the laws of a State as they are passed and signed, once in each paper of the State so that the whole body of the laws would be brought into the possession of the people at large, annually, before they go into operation, instead of remaining, as they now do, unknown for months after, and then only published in a way to be of use to the lawyers.

Letter from the Editor.
WEST POINT, MISS., Nov. 17th, 1858.

After a cold and fatiguing ride of 7 or 8 hours, the spires and steeples of West Point broke upon our vision, and soon we were seated in the bar room of the West Point Hotel, thawing our feet and hands, which were benumbed with the cold.—This November weather is by no means comfortable. It is true these clear, cold days are not ushered in by a gloom of wintry clouds hanging upon the bosom of the heavens; rendering the aspect of everything sad and cheerless; shutting out the rays of a genial sun, and looking as if pregnant with snow and sleet. But then, from the North, old Boreas comes howling with his cutting blasts, and whistles among the frost withered leaves, making one shiver to think even of his merciless visits. However, disagreeable as he is, we love winter, and always extend a hearty welcome. His cold and wrinkled front, horrid harpy, as he seems to some, always glows with a placid beauty we can but love. The whistling winds, rattling sleet, and beating rain, are but blessings—when a body has a warm fire to sit by. Ah, this is pleasant. A huge fire crackles upon the hearth, and the miseries of winter are forgot. The savory smell of fried ham is borne upon the air, and sorrowing penury, and ragged mendicants are for the nonce buried in oblivion.

We shall vamoise this rancho to-morrow morning. A considerable town has sprung up since the cars have been running here; before, 'twas a perfect wilderness. It is an enlivening sight to see swarms of negroes at work grading the railroad track between this and Okolona. There is a busy bee like aspect along the whole line, and in the course of two or three months at farthest, I think the iron horse will be snorting in the vicinity of our town. Between 7 and 8 miles is crossed. The country between Okolona and West Point is one continuous stretch of prairie; as fertile, perhaps, as any land in the State; and the broad cotton fields sufficiently attest the fact of its being appreciated. The people here are sanguine that the passage of the road by this place will not affect its growth. The streets are always blockaded by cotton wagons. Hope West Point will ever be a lively and business place. Some of the people here are clever enough to prosper. But the mill is about closing, so no more till we reach Mobile.

P. S.—We've just learned that a collision occurred near Waynesboro, between the up and down trains. Several cars were smashed up—no lives lost.

Our Agricultural Society.

As a new era in the history of the Okolona Agricultural Society, is about to dawn upon us, a few words upon the subject of Agriculture may not be inappropriate. We hope the spirit will be kept up, and next year witness an exhibition of articles rivaling the expectations of the Society's most sanguine friends.

"Poets have sung of the beauties, advantages and pleasures of this glorious life. Statesmen, after the turmoil and labor of political life, and the contentions of the Legislative Hall, have gladly sought repose and retirement on the farm. Merchants, when the vexations and toils of their calling have worn out their health and energy, longingly hope to spend the remnant of their days in the tillage of the soil. Professional men, harassed with their cares and responsibilities, and their rough contests with their fellow-men, fondly indulge in the same expectations realized.

"Agriculture, of course, has its cares and annoyances. Every profession has these to encounter. It is fore-ordained that man must live by the sweat of his brow—and industry and care and labor are requisite for success in every employment. We speak by comparison when we say that the culture of the soil combines more positive pleasures, with fewer disagreeable incidents, than any other calling. In the first place, it is the most independent life which any man can follow. While the politician, and the merchant, and the professional man, and the editor must have daily intercourse with men, and must exercise prudence and forbearance, and must humor this one, and consult the prejudices of the other, and must bear with the ill-temper, and ignorance, and unreasonable requirements of those with whom they deal, the Farmer, on the contrary, is independent of them all. When his crop is ready for the market, he has only to sell it at the highest price he can get, and here his necessary intercourse with all others ends. He may pursue that even tenor of his way, regardless of the opinions of the world.

"In the next place it is the most healthful of all pursuits. The statistics of mortality prove the farmer to be long-

er lived, in the general, than any other class. While he has principally physical labor to perform, other professions have mental labors in addition, which harass the mind and wear down the constitution. Farming, it is true, is a laborious life—but this very labor strengthens the frame, conduces to health, promotes longevity, and gives zest to the planter's life.

"Take it all in all, farming is about as remunerative as any other profession. Ten merchants fail in business where one farmer does. Professional men rarely grow rich from their professions alone, and politicians notoriously die poor, unless they accumulate wealth by stealing.

"If the farmer, at the end of the year, has been able only to 'make both ends meet,' he has done well—for his property is increasing and accumulating all the time. In fact, it is a much more profitable business than many of those engaged in it are themselves aware of. True, the farmer has to encounter occasionally bad seasons and short crops, and low prices—but, in the long run, the general average is favorable to him. And what he falls short of one year, he is very apt to make up in another.

The farmers and planters of the South, in a political point of view, constitute the great conservative class of the country. They are not so subject to violent excitement, and are not so easily carried away by passion, as the commercial and manufacturing classes of the large cities. Where they are educated and intelligent, as most of them are, they are averse to everything like mob-law and insubordination. 'O, fortunatus Agricolas, si sua bona norint,' was the exclamation of the Latin poet nearly two thousand years ago, and the remark may be made with still greater truth at the present day."

The Mask Coming off.

The New York Express says that Senator Seward's late Rochester speech strikes the new chord—if he means anything—of abolishing slavery in the States by putting the Republican party into the federal power. The New York Times (Republican) understands him to shadow forth this idea—darkly, through. The main point of this revolutionary speech is, that in which he speaks of the collision between the free labor system of the North and the slave labor system of the South. Seward says:

"Shall I tell you what this collision means? They who think that it is accidental, unnecessary, the work of interested or fanatical agitators, and therefore ephemeral, mistake the case altogether. It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become either entirely a slaveholding nation, or entirely a free-labor nation. Either the cotton and rice fields of South Carolina and the sugar plantations of Louisiana will ultimately be tilled by free labor, and Charleston and New Orleans become marts for legitimate merchandise alone, or else the rice fields and wheat fields of Massachusetts and New York must again be surrendered by their farmers to slave culture and to production of slaves, and Boston and New York become once pure markets for trade in the bodies and souls of men. It is the failure to apprehend this great truth that induces so many unsuccessful attempts at final compromise between the slave and free States, and it is the existence of this great fact that renders all such pretended compromises, when made, vain and ephemeral."

The New York Herald interprets this to mean the extinguishment of slavery in the Southern States; and there is to be no abatement of this war against slavery—no compromises, no concessions for the sake of peace, so long as there shall remain a single slaveholding State in the Union.

The New York Journal of Commerce understands Mr. Seward's pronouncement in the same sense. It says:

"Thus, according to Mr. Seward, the system of Government established by the men of the Revolution, under which the country has grown and prospered for a period of eighty years, is at last to prove a failure; and either the South is to surrender to the dictation of the North its State institutions, or the North is to legalize and adopt the system of negro slavery, against all the influences of climate, public sentiment, and present laws. According to this Republican statesman and leader, while slavery exists in Georgia, and freedom in New York, there is to be a constant antagonism; each warring and bullying the other, until one or the other shall surrender the rights guaranteed to it by the Constitutions, and which have thus far been held sacred by all save a band of fanatics, who would gladly see the very result they predict, viz., the downfall of our system of Government."

Woman's Rights.—The extraordinary feat of walking sixty hours without rest or sleep, was performed by a young woman at Poughkeepsie. She commenced on Tuesday morning last, at 11 o'clock, and concluded on Thursday night at that hour. She has been closely watched the whole of the time. At 7 o'clock on that evening she looked extremely fatigued, and it was found that she could not continue much longer. Her eyes were blood-shot, and almost closed; and it was with the greatest difficulty that she could place one foot before the other. At 8 o'clock she rallied, walked faster, answered the questions addressed to her, and appeared to be gathering strength as her time upon the plank grew shorter.

The Next House of Representatives.

The Washington Union publishes a detailed statement of the party composition of the next House of Representatives—of course conjecturing the results within the states yet to elect. It is rather a bad showing. The Black Republicans number 111 members; the anti-Lecompton, or anti-administration democrats, 13; and the Americans, 12. The administration democrats are 100. It is presumed that all the Americans from the South will be displaced by democrats.—This would give the administration 112. The Union places the anti-Lecompton democrats in opposition to the government. The probability is, however, that on important measures of principle they will act with the Lecomptonites. Holding the balance of power, they may use their position to the best advantage, and force compromises which, otherwise, would not be submitted to.

But it is a little too hasty to state (as the Union does in one of its articles) that any chances indicate the election of administration democrats in the place of all the southern Americans. There are twelve of them within the south—three in Maryland; one in North Carolina; two in Georgia; one in Louisiana; three in Tennessee, and two in Kentucky. The Union says:

It will be seen that though the democratic party should elect men of their own in every southern district now represented by Americans, it would still have but a hundred and twelve, a minority of the House. The admission of Oregon would give another member; but there would still be but a hundred and thirteen of the hundred and nineteen necessary to a majority. Nor is it probable that the party will elect more than six or eight in place of the twelve Americans now representing southern districts; and so it is hardly possible that the full strength of the party in the next House can be more than about one hundred and ten in two hundred and thirty-six or seven. On the other hand, it is obvious that neither branch of the opposition will have control of that body; for there will be but one hundred and eleven republicans, twelve anti-Lecompton democrats, and say four or five southern Americans. In other words, the complexion of the House will be very similar to that of the session of 1855-56, which was signalized by so long and excited a struggle for the organization of that body; yet it is to be considered that if as good an understanding shall subsist between the anti-Lecompton democrats and the republicans as subsisted last winter, when Mr. Harris, of Illinois, acted as leader of the coalition the black republican strength in the House, will be as decided as one hundred and twenty-four, or a clear majority, exclusive of such Americans as Winter Davis, of six in a full House.

The Union has a bitter animosity against Douglas, and may misjudge the temper of his friends; but, at best, it is of no consequence—for if the Blacks have not the majority, they will soon have it—and unless they become less fanatical, we may expect stirring times in Congress. The Senate still stands as a barrier to sectionalism—and the Supreme Court is there a "tower of strength" against it; although Mr. Seward "goes in" for removing it just as soon as possible. We hope that he and other demagogues will be dead, buried and execrated before that comes about.

The Oldest Printer Out.

Mr. S. T. Singletary, a journeyman printer, about 68 years of age, who is said to be the hero of Dr. Nott's humorous story of "Old Singletary," left our office on Monday morning last, after a sojourn of something over a week. He has been engaged in the printing business, as a journeyman for more than half a century; and in his peregrinations has visited a large majority of the cities, towns and villages of the Union. He nearly always travels on foot, and so inveterate has become his propensity for rambling, that it seems impossible for him to content himself long at any one place. Last Summer during his trials through Indiana, he was attacked with a pain in the temple, which resulted in the loss of his right eye. We have met with him twice before in the last 25 years, and find him less communicative now than formerly, of his extensive and varied information; the suffering resulting in the loss of his eye, as he informed us, having affected his temper to a considerable extent. He is still very industrious, and when not setting type, is generally diligently engaged on some scrap books he is preparing. He informed us that it was his purpose at no distant day to publish a journal which he has been keeping of his travels, adventures, &c.

When he left here last Monday morning, he took passage on a wagon going some ten miles in his direction. On the same evening we received from him the following notice, which is the last we have heard of him.

"8½ MILES FROM JACKSONVILLE. FRIEND GRANT: Could not ride on that carriage. Our hands and feet became cold—got off, put our limbs and blood in circulation, then became equally warm; and, with a benign 'sunny smile,' proceeded on our way rejoicing. Yours, SINGLETARY."

We join in the wish expressed by many other papers, that he may always find kind and sympathizing friends, both among printers and others, wherever his lot may be cast, until the close of his long and toilsome pilgrimage.

[Jacksonville (Ala) Republican.]

True wisdom does not consist so much in knowing many things as in choosing and in following what conduces the most certainly to our lasting happiness and glory.

Interesting from Japan.—A correspondent writes to the Boston Herald from Hakodadi, Japan, under date of Aug. 18, giving interesting notices of the new treaty effected by Col. Harris with the Emperor. By this treaty, he says:

"The port of Simoda, of no account to us, will be closed, and the beautiful harbor of Lanagua, only twelve miles from the city of Jeddo, is to be opened to us for commerce, &c. After the treaty is ratified that port will be the residence of Mr. Harris.

It is a beautiful harbor, easy of access at all times of the year, well protected from all storms, and is not like that of Simoda, surrounded at its extremes by sunken rocks. It is also capable of accommodating a large number of ships, while that of Simoda is not large enough to allow more than three or four ships to ride at anchor at the same time. Its proximity to the Court of Jeddo will also make it convenient for Col. Harris.

The Japanese Government has decided to send an ambassador to Washington in March next, on the condition that our Government will convey him and his suite to Panama in a Government ship, en route for the United States. We learn that Col. Harris and Com'r Tatnall assured the authorities of Jeddo that it would be gratifying to the United States Government and its people to comply with this request, and that the return mail would no doubt bring orders to that effect.

Sunday, Aug. 1, was an interesting one at Simoda. At 10 o'clock A. M. all the boats of the Powhatan and of this ship, were seen pulling to the landing near Simoda proper, filled with officers and men, among whom were Com'r Tatnall, Capt. Nicholson and the Rev. Mr. Wood, Captain of the Powhatan. This party, numbering four hundred, proceeded to the Consul's residence for the purpose of attending Divine Worship of Almighty God on Japanese soil. It was an interesting time to us all, and the very idea of being able to worship the Most High in this land of heathenism and idolatry was extremely gratifying."

Woman's Curiosity Satisfied for Once.

The New York Herald relates an incident which occurred in that city on Thursday last, in which a woman's curiosity was for once satisfied:

"There resided at No 31 Thompson street a California widow, whose appearance led a strictly virtuous lady in the neighborhood to think that she had recently given birth to a child. Such a state of things could not, he permitted to exist without an investigation, and accordingly this indignantly-virtuous lady volunteered to enter the widow's apartments and make a search of the premises. On confronting the widow, and questioning in regard to the matter, the latter denied the soft impeachment, and gave her interlocutor to understand that she had discovered a mare's nest. But indignant virtue was not to be baffled so easily. She suspected that the widow's bed contained something unusual, and darted forward to make an examination. To her joy she found a little child reposing under the sheets, and in triumph she bore the infant down stairs, and forthwith proceeded to the police court. An officer was at once dispatched to arrest the widow. Upon inquiry, the policeman learned that the widow had packed up her traps and had taken her departure for parts unknown. The result of the officer's mission was communicated to Mrs. Meddle, whose chagrin at having had the baby left upon her hands was a source of much amusement to all who were in the secret. Justice Brennan expressed himself sorry that the complainant should have fallen into such a trap, but advised her to take care of the infant. Fearing that she would be made the laughing stock of the community if she adopted the child, she at first refused, but subsequently consented to become the future guardian of the little innocent."

A Living Man's Heart Open to Inspection. Wonderful Exhibition.

Dr. Mott, of New York, introduced a gentleman named M. Groux, to the students of the University Medical College, in that city, on Tuesday, whose heart from a deficiency of the breast bone, is clearly exposed to view, and its every movement thus from a living subject, became at office an object, of the closest possible scrutiny. The subject of the defect is a very intelligent gentleman, a native of Hamburg, twenty-eight years of age, somewhat under the average height, and rather pale, though he appears to be in health. He was introduced by Dr. Mott, who thought that the substance which occupied the place of the sternum might be cartilage. M. Groux then showed the peculiar conformity of his chest and gave an excellent lecture on the heart's action, demonstrating his remarks with colored plates, an artificial heart, and his own body.

The collar bones are not connected, (neither are the ribs to their opposites,) but there is a groove where the sternum should be; the skin is natural. In its natural state this groove is about an inch and a half wide, but it can be distended to three inches. On looking at the groove a pulsatile swelling is discernible opposite the third and fourth ribs, if respiration be suspended it rapidly arises to an enormous extent, and remains full and tense until the breathing is restored, when it soon subsides. This is the heart. Between the clavicles there is another pulsatile swelling, easily felt, which is the aorta, the great artery from the heart. The dilation and contraction of the lung is also seen. In coughing, the right lung suddenly protrudes from the chest through the groove, and ascends a considerable distance about the right clavicle into the neck. Mr. Groux intends to visit all the principal cities in the Union.

The Tables Turned.—We published some time ago an account of the trial at Nashville, Tennessee, of Rev. J. H. Graves, better known as the author of the "Iron Wheel," and a leading member in the Baptist Church. The charges preferred against him were of the gravest character—slander, willful lying and unchristian conduct generally, being among them—and they were sustained by a considerable majority of the members of the church. Before the vote was taken, however, on the charges he, with his friends, a minority, withdrew, and declared themselves the church, refusing to recognize the acts of the majority.

We now learn from the Huntsville Independent, that at the meeting of the General Association of the Baptists of Tennessee, held in Lebanon last week, that two delegations from Nashville presented themselves, when the Graves branch was recognized as the true church, and those who had expelled him were rejected—whereupon Graves was unanimously elected Moderator of the Association.—*Eastern Clarion.*

Apparatus for Submerging Telegraph Cables.

Mr. De la Hage, of Manchester, England, has invented an apparatus for the more perfect and expeditious submergence of marine electric cables. The plan he proposes is to encase a cable prepared like that for the Atlantic ocean, in a soluble compound, peculiar to himself, capable of floating in a time on the surface of the water. The coating he designs to use for this purpose, he supposes will hold it on the surface of the waves while about five miles of the cable are paid out from the vessel before it begins to dissolve, and it will dissolve gradually, so that the cable will sink gradually to the bed of the ocean. By this means it is calculated that there would always be about five miles of cable lying on the surface of the water, in the wake of the vessel, and the remainder would describe an incline to the bed of the ocean, so that there would be comparatively little strain, and consequently less liability of breakage.

In a Fix.—An American at Paris.

went to a restaurant to get his dinner. Unacquainted with the French language, yet unwilling to show his ignorance, he pointed to the first line in the bill of fare, and the polite waiter brought him a plate of fragrant beef soup. This was very well and when it was despatched he pointed to the second line. The waiter understood him perfectly, and brought him vegetable soup. "Rather more soup than I want," thought he, "but it is Paris fashion." He duly pointed to the third line, and a plate of tapioca broth was brought him; again to the fourth, and was furnished with a bowl of preparation of arrow root. He tried the fifth line and was supplied with some good kept for invalids. The bystanders now supposed that they saw an unfortunate individual who had lost all his teeth, and our friend, determined to get as far from the soup as possible, pointed in despair to the last line on the bill of fare. The intelligent waiter, who saw at once what he wanted, politely handed him a bunch of tooth-picks. This was too much—our countryman paid his bill, and incontinently left.

A Governor Non-plussed.—The other night as the Ministers were returning from Conference on the E. T. & G. Railroad, an amusing occurrence took place between Governor Brown and Parson Brownlow. Just before the cars arrived at Knoxville, Gov. Brown came up, and taking the Parson by the hand, remarked:

"How do you do, brother Brownlow? I am happy to see you."

The courtesy was returned, when the Governor continued:

"I hope you will moderate in all your notions of propriety in regard to your fellow-citizens—live a good christian—and last, though not least, become a good Democrat."

The Parson, with the eccentric look peculiar to himself, stretched himself up and remarked:

"Governor, an old gentleman of your politics, many hundred years ago, took our Savior up in a mountain and preached just such a sermon."

The outburst of laughter can be better imagined than described.

Mobile Price Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FROM THE MOBILE NEWS. The quotations which follow are given as the current rates at which Planters' Orders can be filled.

BAGG—Kentucky	pr. yard	14 @ 18
India	pr. yard	17 1/2 @ 18
BACON—Sides	pr. lb.	10 @ 10 1/2
Clean	pr. lb.	11 @ 11 1/2
Shoulders	pr. lb.	8 1/2 @ 9
Hams, bag	pr. lb.	15 @ 16
canvassed	pr. lb.	14 @ 16
BUTTER—Goshen	pr. lb.	29 @ 30
Western	pr. lb.	22 @ 25
CANDLES—Star	pr. lb.	23 @ 25
Adamantine	pr. lb.	30 @ 33
Sperm	pr. lb.	46 @ 47
CHEESE—Western	pr. lb.	12 @ 13
Northern	pr. lb.	15 @ 16
COFFEE—Rio	pr. lb.	12 1/2 @ 13
Java	pr. lb.	20 @ 22
FLOUR—Superfine	pr. bbl.	67 50 @ 68
Common Extra	pr. bbl.	75 @ 80
Choice Extra	pr. bbl.	85 @ 90
GUNPOWDER	pr. lb.	00 @ 00
LARD—In barrels	pr. lb.	13 @ 14
In kegs—New	pr. lb.	00 @ 01
MOLASSES—new In bbls. pr. gallon	36 @ 38	
In hds. pr. gallon	40 @ 42	
PORK—Mess.	pr. bbl.	18 50 @ 18 75
Rump	pr. bbl.	15 00 @ 15 50
RICE—Bleached	pr. sack	110 @ 90
SUGAR—Fair	pr. lb.	9 @ 9 1/2
Prime	pr. lb.	9 1/2 @ 10
Choice	pr. lb.	10 @ 10 1/2
Clarified	pr. lb.	11 @ 11 1/2
Loaf	pr. lb.	00 @ 00
SHOT—Buck	pr. bag	2 25 @ 2 30
Small	pr. bag	3 12 1/2 @ 3 20
WHISKEY—Pike's	pr. gallon	27 @ 28
Denn's	pr. gallon	26 @ 27
Dexter's	pr. gallon	26 @ 27
Maitland	pr. gallon	36 @ 40