WHEAT UP A TRIFLE

WEEK DULL BUT STEADY, WITH A SMALL NET GAIN SCORED

TRADERS LACK CONFIDENCE

Both Bulls and Bears Afraid to Force the Situation —— Effect on the Market of the Argentine, Indian and Australian Crops——The Severe Weather and Damage to Winter Wheat a Factor.

The wheat market has been a fluctuating one during the past week, but within only slight ranges, and the net results are in the direction of an advance as the outcome of the work of the six days ending Saturday.

The following are the closing quotations for the May option for the weeks ending Feb. 4 and Feb. 11 respectively, in the markets named:

	Feb. 11.	Feb. 4.
Minneapolis....	71½	70⅛
Chicago	73⅜	72¼
Duluth....	72½	71⅛
St. Louis	76⅜	75⅛
New York....	77¼	76⅜

These figures show gains of 1⅜c in Minneapolis, 1⅛c in Chicago, 1⅜c in Duluth, 1¼c in St. Louis, and ⅞c in New York.

The opening Monday was firm, but there were early signs of weakness because of the sluggishness of bull trading, and bearish news generally. There was an increase reported in the world's shipments as compared with the week previous. The receipts at primary points were not up to expectations, however, and this fact contributed something of strength by way of offset to news that the shipments from Argentine to Liverpool had been heavier than during the week previous. The announcement was also made that Russia and India were holding back their stocks, and that Europe was looking almost wholly to Argentine and the United States for future supplies. It has been apparent for the past two or three weeks that Russia will soon have to cease exports if the stories concerning famine in that empire are to be accepted as reliable. The Indian surplus is not large, and has not cut much of a figure at any time. The most uncertainty has existed in connection with Argentina; and it is clear that shipments thence are being made in much larger volume than was earlier anticipated. No reliable figures are yet attainable as to the probable surplus, but stocks are evidently being rushed to the European markets as fast as the wheat can be threshed and vessels in which to carry it can be found. A record of 840,000 bu for the week before last was recorded, which closely approaches the volume of clearances from the United States.

The same absence of the buving spirit noticeable in Monday's market reappeared Tuesday. The opening was moderately strong, but weakness predominated. On Wednesday lower cables were received at the opening, and later a moderate break in the share market of the New York stock exchange seemed to reflect its influence upon wheat trading. This developed a hesitating spirit, as though operators on both sides preferred to await developments. The prevalence of extremely cold weather not only in the Northwest, but extending with unusual vigor as far to the Southwest as Oklahoma, and to the Southeast, with damaging results, to Florida, caused a feeling of uncertainty as to the possible effect upon winter wheat. The Cincinnati Price Current, in its weekly issue, gave some encouragement to this theory; but, after all, this is only speculative, inasmuch as the conditions cannot possibly be introduced, much less realized, until the thawing out process begins. It is at that period the damage to the plant, if any exists, makes itself apparent, and if the thaw is not broken too severely by freezing weather, the roots will be exposed to little or no danger of harm. But whatever of bull nature was thought to exist in connection with this scare was offset by the marked decline in the export demand, which New York wired was practically at a standstill. In these circumstances the bull trading ceased; but there was no disposition manifested by the bears to take up the cudgel and attempt to hammer prices. This was one of the main arguments of the week as to the strength of the undertone. Friday showed a falling [illegible] in receipts, but this was doubtless due to the continued cold weather. The market was disposed to go up on this fact; but Liverpool cables showed a decline, influenced doubtless by the increase of the Argentina shipments. Saturday's reports gave the estimate of 20,000,000 bushels as Australia's surplus, but these figures have been discounted, as the figures do not vary much one way or the other from those hitherto sent forward. There were, however, stronger cables from Liverpool, and the market of the week closed fairly steady at quotations.

The outlook for wheat is more than ordinarily uncertain at this season of the year. The great crop of 1898, in this country, has not been marketed with much freedom. Heavy stocks must be resting somewhere in reserve, and these will probably be found in the private warehouses and smaller elevators. When once the Argentine and Indian and Australian surplus can be computed with reasonable reliability, the future price of wheat can be more easily figured upon. The strength which wheat has reflected thus far, pending the uncertainty in connection with the quantities named, affords a fair indication that in due time, say between now and the expiration of the May option, a moderate advance may be reasonably counted upon. Prices today, in view of all the facts, appear to be lower than might justly be expected. But the midwinter harvests in the countries mentioned are always a barrier to anything in the nature of a substantial and prolonged upward movement at this season of the year.

Speaking of the market with respect to its government by receipts the Northwestern Miller, in its latest issue, says:

"The advance and succeeding decline in wheat appear to have had little effect upon the farmers of the Northwest; they are apparently as firmly set as ever upon holding for higher prices. For this reason country receipts are very light."

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SOUTH ST. PAUL LIVE STOCK.

The severe weather of the past week has had a depressing effect upon the live stock market in the matter of receipts. The low temperature prevailing over the Northwest discouraged shipments; and some of those who were foolhardy enough to subject their stock to the cruelty of transportation under such conditions paid the penalty in losses of animals en route.

The receipts at South St. Paul during the week ending Feb. 11 were: Cattle, 1,685; calves, 547; hogs, 6,499; sheep, 12,975. The previous week the receipts were: Cattle, 2,063; calves, 665; hogs, 7,512; sheep, 17,682. These figures show a decrease in cattle of 378; calves, 118; hogs, 1,013; sheep, 4,707.

The killings by Swift & Co. last week were: Cattle, 595; calves, 13; sheep, 1,548; hogs, 6,458. The killings the week previous were: Cattle, 604; calves, 16; sheep, 493; hogs, 6,900. These figures show a decrease in cattle of 9; calves, 3; hogs, 442, and an increase in sheep of 1,055.

There was very little in the shape of really good butcher cattle offering--not nearly enough to meet the demand. In fact, one commission man freely says that this market could readily take care of four times the numbers which are moved in this direction. General prices for the quality offering were somewhat lower than during the previous week, but this was due wholly to the thinness and degenerate condition of the stock.

There was only a light demand for stockers and feeders owing to the severely low temperature and the absence of purchasers, but there was nothing on the other hand coming forward that was in the slightest degree attractive except a few lots which were promptly seized at the highest prices of the week previous. There was absolutely no sale for common stuff, and commission men were compelled to offer down far below any figure that would pay for shipment in order to get the creatures out of the pens. There are prospects of a much more lively market when the weather conditions improve. It is believed that, owing to the abundance of feed to the southward, but tributary to St. Paul, this market will be industriously explored during the coming two or three months for anything that can be fed into a condition of fair profit. The caution is given that common milkers or common backward springers are not in demand, and such contributions must inevitably be disposed of as canners.

The following are some quotations in the cattle lines:

Good to choice beef steers, $4.50@5; fair to good, $4@4.50; good to choice cows and heifers, $3.50@4; fair to good, $3@3.50; half-fat, warmed-up she stuff, $2.50@2.80; canners, $1.50@2.50; fat bulls, $3@3.50; bologna bulls, $2.50@3; good to choice steer calves, $4@4.50; heifer calves, $3@3.50; stock heifers, $2.90@3.40; good to choice stockers and feeders, $3.75@4.15; fair to good, $3.40@3.75; tail ends and off-colored stuff, $2.50@3.25, according to their shape and the number of farmers on the market; fat oxen, $3@3.50; good milkers and springers, $25@40. If not fresh and all right these must sell as canners.

The supply of hogs was comparatively light and the demands of the packers are far from being met. There is a call for heavier representatives in this line, of which few are offering. The Chicago market has suffered somewhat in the general supply of hogs during the prolonged cold spell, and it is expected that when the weather moderates the rush there will be so considerable as to precipitate lower prices. Quotations are made at $3.65 for light mixed to $3.70 for fair quality.

There is a little more activity in sheep, and prices are somewhat improved. Good muttons are quoted at $3.75@4; lambs, $4.50@4.75; stock ewes, $3@3.50; stock lambs, $3.75@4.40. Good mutton sheep appear to advance just at this season more quickly than lambs, and meet with a readier sale.

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CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

The receipts at Chicago during last week were: Cattle, 38,000 against 43,824, being a decrease of 5,824. Receipts last year, corresponding week, were 50,798. These figures reveal a decrease this year, the same week, of 13,000.

Receipts of hogs last week were 166,000, against 175,337 the week previous, being a decrease of 9,337. The same week last year the number received was 186,054, showing a decrease last week of approximately 20,000.

The sheep receipts were 70,000 against 68,592 the week previous, or an increase of 1,408. The same week last year the number was 67,992. These figures show a gain of about 2,000 last week of this year over that of 1898.

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VISIBLE SUPPLY OF SHEEP.

The visible supply of sheep is quite large, and in all probability the receipts for the next few months will exceed those of a corresponding period last year, as they did in the month of January. Those who are feeding are losing heavily, but some are determined to hold on as long as possible, hoping that the tide will turn in their favor. The hardening of values of good sheep under heavy receipts has given them some encouragement, but there will have to be a big advance before there will be any entries on the credit side of the ledger for those who took long chances in buying high-priced feeders. There is good money in raising sheep and selling them at present prices, but nothing for the man who paid $4.25 for feeders and is selling at $4.—Drovers' Journal.

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ADVANCE IN SHEEP PRICES.

Since a month ago there has been an advance of 25@35c in good sheep, while lambs have shown no improvement whatever. This is quite an unusual condition of the trade at this season of the year, when desirable lambs generally meet with a strong demand and sell a dollar per hundred higher than sheep. A year ago the best lambs were selling at $5.65 and best sheep at $4.65. One reason advanced for the dull, sleepy condition of the lamb trade is that receipts of this class of stock have been unusually heavy. At the present time choice heavy sheep are selling almost as high as medium lambs, but dealers do not expect this state of the market to last long.—Drovers' Journal.

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GRASS ON TEXAS RANCHES.

Many of the big ranches in Texas are showing considerable improvement in the production of grass since they have ceased to be overstocked. A traveler who has recently visited many sections of the state says that there has been quite a noticeable change in the growth of grass since the supply of sheep and cattle has been reduced so as to give the ranges a much needed rest. The feedlot plan of fattening cattle has also given much relief to the ranges.—Drovers' Journal.

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SOUTH ST. PAUL HORSE MARKET.

George W. Wentworth & Co., of the South St. Paul Horse exchange, report as follows:

The horse market the past week hasn't been as good as it might be, principally on account of the extreme cold weather. The receipts have been rather good and of fine quality. We have several horses sold to be shipped as soon as the weather moderates, and look for a fair trade the coming week, as we have a large supply on hand, consisting of all kinds.

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DEMAND FOR GOOD HORSES.

With the increased demand for really good horses, both for domestic and export use, we begin to realize how scarce is good breeding stock with which to renew the supply. Good breeding mares are not common, and good, pure bred sires, of the kind that will produce colts that will meet the more exacting demands of the future, are at least equally scarce. It is common to say, and it is true, that not much breeding was done last year, in spite of the recognized necessity for it. Probably, however, as much was done as should have been done with the stock at our command. There was a notable scarcity of good sires making the season, but all our reports are to the effect that where good horses were kept they had about all the business to do that they should have had. While the number of stallions kept for service last year was small those that did make the breeding season got their full quota of mares and in some instances rather more than is usually regarded as advisable.—Iowa Homestead.

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FACTS FOR HORSE BREEDERS.

In view of the passage of the army bill, and the imminent demand by the government for more horses for military purposes, a look at the equine situation will be found valuable as well as interesting. The fact is, the government has deemed the situation worthy of special consideration, and has lately had collected all the available data touching on the horse trade of the world. These data have been communicated to congress, and shortly they will be published for the benefit of American horse breeders.

The foreign contributions to this information show that the European armies feel an almost constant need for serviceable horses. Apparently the keenest need is felt by Russia, which, for want of fit stock, is obliged to mount its enormous cavalry upon ridiculously poor horses. Italy, too, badly needs good horses, as she raises few herself, while Great Britain finds a large part of her supply for tropical service in Argentina. France and Germany seem to get along pretty well with native animals, the former paying between $180 and $260 for each and the latter between $210 and $290. The common intent on the continent is to breed sound native horses, so that in an emergency the supply would meet the demand; but even in these circumstances the military supply in the best favored countries is none too large, while the supply of horses for commercial purposes is altogether inadequate.

Thus it is plain that both divisions of the European horse market, the military and the commercial, offer a big opportunity to American breeders. On the one hand there is the need of well-bred, thick-set, shapely horses for cavalry, and on the other young, sound, well-broken horses for traffic. The export trade from this country began auspiciously during the world's fair, and has continued briskly ever since. Already the effect upon English breeding has been paralyzing, as the bulk of the exported animals has gone to the markets of the "tight little isle." But before our foreign trade in horses grows much larger our breeders must study the various needs and try to meet them with a supply that, combining all the desired qualities, cannot be rejected.

There are the markets; there the different kinds of demands. Yankee horse raisers will

The Great Poet N. P. WILLIS said of
BROWN'S Bronchial Troches
"My communication with the world is very much enlarged by THE LOZENGE; that trouble in my throat (for which the 'Troches' are a specific) having made me often a mere whisperer."—N. P. WILLIS.

find a little learning a profitable thing.—Boston Journal.

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ST. PAUL PRODUCE.

General business was exceptionally dull owing to the severity of weather conditions. Butter was firm; receipts were small. The bulk of the trade was among retailers and for fancy stock only, but a fair demand was experienced for medium stock.

Naturally eggs were held steady in the absence of supplies of fresh stock with a marked advance toward the close of the week. Stocks generally are low and are not likely to be replenished until the temperature moderates.

Cheese has been selling well, and at firm quotations.

There is a good call for dressed poultry, and at stiff prices, but a scarcity prevails. There is an excellent market offering for both turkeys and chickens, especially fowls.

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WINTER MARKETS FOR POTATOES.

The opening of February finds the situation in potatoes fairly satisfactory, all things considered. Recent inquiry instituted by Orange Judd Farmer in the heavy potato sections of the Eastern, Middle and Northwestern states brings out the fact that the situation is generally normal for the time of year. Farmers still hold considerable stocks in the aggregate, yet it does not appear these are burdensome. Our replies point to a relatively larger proportion of the latest crop still held by farmers in New York and Michigan than further west in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, etc. As a whole potatoes are keeping well. Relatively few have been frosted, nor is there much complaint of rotting.

A fair movement is noted from interior shipping points to the great consuming and distributing centers. New England is well supplied with Aroostook stock, also working to some extent on potatoes from New York and further West. New York city is drawing its supplies largely from Maine, New York, New Jersey and Michigan. Chicago and other Western cities are receiving all they can handle from Michigan, Wisconsin and the Northwest. In some instances correspondents note that farmers are inclined to hold for a further advance, but returns of this character are not general. The current demand is fairly satisfactory for the time of year, but in many sections, notably in the Northwest, prices to farmers are so low there is little profit at present. While there is always the possibility of material advances in the late winter and early spring the business farmer does not lose sight of the fact of shrinkage through possible rot and freezing, etc.—Orange Judd Farmer.

SUPERSTITIOUS FIGHTERS.

Lucky Ring Corner, Losers' Dressing Room and Palmistry.

"There is a lucky corner in the Lenox Athletic club," said Harry Harris. "It is in the southwest corner, and there is always a scramble to get it. I fought several fights in it and always won. Jimmy De Forest, my manager, used to run down a half hour before and hold it down. Sharkey always took it, and so did George Dixon. When Dixon fought Gardiner he tried to get it first, but Gardiner got it and took it. O'Rourke asks him if he won't toss for it, and Dixon wins the toss. Corbett had it, too, and tossed and lost when he fought Sharkey, and the sailor won again when he went against McCoy. They've got a big room there which the losers always occupy. It's one of the best rooms there, too. I took a little dirty room instead of going into it once."—Exchange.

During Kid McCoy's stay in Denver his hand was read by the famous Dr. Alexander J. McIvor-Tyndall. According to the celebrated palmist, McCoy's great success will come between the present and his thirtieth year. Dr. McIvor-Tyndall is a most remarkable man of striking personality. Although young in years, he has attained fame throughout this country and Europe in the investigation of subjects exemplified in telepathy, thought transference, thought reading, clairvoyance, palmistry and kindred subjects. He is an English physician, the son of an eminent surgeon.

JOE CAMPBELL'S JOSH.

Talks of Chilly Cleveland and the Palmy Days of Comiskey.

The small and frigid flocks that gave a frosty approval to the masterly efforts of Manager Tebeau and his tribe of artists during the past five years in Cleveland will probably be deprived of extending the finger tip reception to the Tebeau band this year. The suppressed emotion style of reception is a wet blanket to any public performer, be he a Thespian or a ball tosser, and with a genial "audience" to boost along the cause the Tebeau Indians would have won many more games in Cleveland, perhaps enough to have given them at least one pennant. If the Tebeauites are shifted to St. Louis they will be extended a touch of the hospitality that will recall the old Comiskey regime.—Washington Post.

FAST AMATEUR RACE.

L. G. Johnson Won at the St. Anthony Rink.

One of the fastest amateur races ever skated in St. Paul was had yesterday afternoon at the St. Anthony rink. It was a two-mile event, and was won in 5:20 by L. G. Johnson, of this city.

The contestants were Johnson, James Carlson and Nils Person, of this city; C. Wold, of Winnipeg, and A. Larson, of Milbank. Person had a bad fall, and was out of the race after that. Wold made several good spurts and promised a lively race, but fell and was out of it. Larson seemed to have the race sure until the last lap, when Johnson and Carlson, who were brushing each other close, went by him, the order at the line being Johnson, Carlson, Larson.

GERMAN PRESS ELATED.

Much Expected From the Debate in the Reichstag.

BERLIN, Feb. 12. — The German newspapers today are unanimous in the opinion that yesterday's discussion in the reichstag upon the interpellation of Count von Kanitz, the Agrarian leader, regarding the commercial relations between the United States and Germany was an event of the highest importance. All express the hope that the explicit statements of the imperial minister for foreign affairs, Herr von Buelow, will put an end to the "fabrication of anti-German rumors and news in the American press."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 12.—The thirteenth annual convention of the Independent Order of B'rith Abraham opened today.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Representative women from all parts of the United States are gathering in Washington to attend the meetings of the third triennial session of the national council of women and the mothers' congress, both of which will be held during the coming week.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 12.—The textile council, today, concurred in a resolution to ask the manufacturers for the restoration of old wage rates on march 6.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Snow has been falling in this vicinity for the past thirty hours and the prospects, according to the weather bureau, are for a continuance.

YOUNGTOWN, O., Feb. 12.—By an explosion at an iron furnace this afternoon, Patrick Moore was instantly killed and five other employes badly hurt.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 12.—A fire at 6 o'clock this morning destroyed business property on South Pearl street valued at $250,000. Mann & Anker, makers of women's garments, the Grand Union Tea Company, Hallenbeck & Co., milliners, and Mann & Waldmann, wholesale women's suits, are the principal sufferers.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Feb. 12.—Washington and vicinity were again visited by a fire early Sunday morning, and as a result nearly $50,000 worth of property has gone up in flames.

MR. WILSON FEELS IT.

Defeated Washington Senator Manifests Some Chagrin.

"Republics are ungrateful, and so are states," said United States Senator John D. Wilson, of Washington, yesterday at the Ryan. The senator was defeated for re-election by Addison G. Foster, formerly of St. Paul, and is on his way from Spokane to Washington, D. C. "I saw which way it was going, and gave my strength to Foster," he said, speaking of the senatorial contest. "Now I am relegated to private life, and shall settle down."

BILLY THE KID.

LAKE CITY, Col., Feb. 9.—Of all the tough characters who infested the Southwest in the early days, none attracted more attention or committed more desperate deeds than "Billy the Kid." He was a young, boyish-looking fellow, with a retreating chin and a hooked nose—not of the Roman order, but more like the beak of a parrot. A stranger would never pick him out for a desperate man, but he was all that the name implies. For reckless daredeviltry, handiness with a gun and bravery almost supernatural, he never had an equal among the many of his class who made things lively on the border in New Mexico and helped to fill the graveyards. Hundreds of times he looked death in the face with that steel-blue, cold eye of his which did not seem to know how to flinch. When occasion seemed to demand it he shot his enemy dead in his tracks and turned upon his heel with a cool indifference or fled to one of his strongholds, as occasion seemed to require. The shots that were fired at him by good marksmen were without number, but for years he appeared to have a charmed life which no bullet, be it never so well aimed, could cut short. The chances which he took to escape punishment for his crimes are almost incredible when related. No jail could hold him, nor could any number of guards keep him in their charge. He always found some way of escape, and in doing so usually left a trail of blood behind him. It is believed that in the course of his brief career not less than fifty persons fell victims to his unerring and deadly aim. His calculations of his chances for escape were always faultless. Everything worked as he expected it would. Pursuit, though often hot and close, was always fruitless, until he was finally cornered and his life taken. Many persons drew a sigh of relief when they heard that he had at last met that end which is sure, sooner or later, to overtake men like him who take the law into their own hands and slay right and left as the mood takes them.

The incident in the career of Billy the Kid which I am about to relate was given to me by Mr. W. H. Sammons, of this city. Mr. Sammons' part in the affair will appear in the narrative. He said:

A STORY THAT THRILLS.

"In the spring of 1881 the commander of the government post at Fort Craig, New Mexico, received word from Fort Cummings, near Cook's Peak, that a gang of White Mountain Apaches were off of the reservation, and that they were plundering and killing the settlers by way of diversion; that they were supposed to have crossed the Rio Grande and to be making their way towards the Organ or San Andree mountains in New Mexico. A call for troops was made to go out and intercept them. Dispatches were to be carried to Fort Stanton, near the Pecos river, to this effect. Capt. Jack Crawford, the 'poet scout,' was then in the employ of the post as dispatch carrier. He was notified to leave at daybreak with the word that would alarm and warn the settlers in the Pecos valley and enable the officers at Fort Stanton to put cavalry in the field and drive the Indians back to the reservation west of the Rio Grande, beyond the Black Range mountains. I was stopping at the post for a few days on a visit to Capt. Jack, having been an old friend and acquaintance of his years before in the Black Hills. I volunteered to accompany him upon his hard and perilous mission. We left Fort Craig shortly after daybreak, carrying our saddles and blankets across the Rio Grande in a boat and swimming our animals, which consisted of two saddle horses and a government pack mule, a very nimble-footed animal that was trained to follow, and could be depended upon to be at our heels wherever camp was made. We were soon in our saddles after the river was crossed and made for the Tucson ranche, the only place where water was to be had for a distance of seventy-five miles, having to cross what was known as the 'Dry Hornado,' a desert, sand and alkali waste, being about 125 miles long and from 60 to 80 miles wide. It lies just east of the Rio Grande river. We arrived at the ranche about 9 o'clock that evening, very much fatigued from the hot and dusty ride. Remaining there until daybreak, we once more 'hit the trail' for what is known as the 'Dripping Springs,' where the last water was to be had until we reached some of the tributaries of the Pecos river to the east of the mountains which we must cross that day, and which lay between the Pecos valley and the Rio Grande.

SIESTA OF TWO HOURS.

"We arrived at the Springs about noon, having covered about thirty miles since daybreak. Capt. Jack advised taking a siesta of two hours. Our course from Fort Craig had been in a southeasterly direction to the Tucson Ranche. where we intercepted the old trail running from Fort Stanton to Silver City, our course to the Spring having been about due east. After loosening our cinches and watering and foddering our horses we partook of our scanty dinner of hardtack and canned horse and lay down to rest. We had finished our siesta and had started to get ready to renew our journey when I cast my eyes to the southeast and beheld what we supposed to be a band of Indians about a mile away, coming towards us. 'Los Indos' was my only remark, as by a wave of the hand I called the attention of Capt. Jack to them. There was mighty quick work tightening our cinches and a hurried departure from the spot. The Indians apparently did not see us until we were in the saddle, they then being about a half mile away, coming along on our trail. We put spurs to the horses and started for the pass, 'touching the ground only in high places,' as Capt. Jack afterwards expressed it. A series of loud demoniacal yells told us that we were discovered, and a few stray shots were heard as we rode rapidly away. The trail we were on was well worn and fairly good, so we soon proved that 'distance lends enchantment to the view.' After two hours' hard riding we passed the crest of the range and beheld the valley of the Pecos in the distance. We saw nothing more of our pursuers. At the foot of the range we encountered the famous salt beds which extend several miles to the east and are about thirty miles long.

"As we descended into the valley Capt. Jack perceived a 'solitary horseman approaching' in the distance. As he drew near, we perceived that he was a beardless boy, riding a fine black gelding. Capt. Jack turned to the right to pass him and I took to the left as a measure of safety. With a slight motion of the hand the rider signalled that I, too, must go to the right, and he appeared to 'a heap sabe' what our movement meant. I obeyed his command. When we met, all three stopped and Capt. Jack asked him how far it was to Fort Stanton. The answer came readily enough, and the stranger asked us how far it was to water. We informed him and told him that he had best turn back, as the Indians were out. He replied, 'I am going to Grant county and will keep on if the whole d—d Apache tribe is in the way.' He then asked us for tobacco and Capt. Jack gave him a supply. After rolling a big cigarette and lighting it, he demanded, 'Say, ain't you Capt. Jack Crawford, the scout?' 'I am,' was the reply. 'I thought so,' said the youth. Capt. Jack then said, 'Are you not Billy the Kid?' 'Yes,' he frankly answered. 'I thought you were in the Lincoln county jail,' said Capt. Jack, 'under a death sentence.' 'I was,' replied the Kid, 'but I bade them adieu this morning.' 'Well,' said Capt. Jack,

A TALE OF THE BORDER.

'I think you have not had a square deal from what I have heard. I am glad to have met you and I sympathize with you.' 'I know I have been tough,' replied the Kid, 'but they have made out things against me that I am not to blame for.'

"BILLY THE KID."

"All the time this conversation was going on I had said nothing, but from the moment he had signaled me to take the same side of the trail as Capt. Jack I was aware that he was Billy the Kid, for I had seen him two years before at Las Vegas accompanied by Dave Rudabaugh and others of his famous band. I also assured him of my friendship. After requesting us to keep quiet about meeting him and to say nothing about his destination, we separated, little dreaming of the bloody tale regarding him which we were soon to hear.

"About 6 o'clock we emerged from the salt beds, where we met a negro on horseback whom I recognized as one of Billy the Kid's band, having met him before at Rincon, where he was cook for John Kinney, the famous 'cattle rustler.' 'Say, boss,' he said as he approached, 'have you seen a young feller with a black hoss?' 'No,' replied Capt. Jack. 'Mighty strange,' said the negro, 'here's his tracks in the trail.' In the meantime I was nodding my head in the affirmative to the negro, but without Capt. Jack's knowledge. 'Sure you ain't seen him?' asked the negro. 'We have not,' was the reply of Capt. Jack. I again nodded my head in the affirmative, and a broad grin passed over the negro's face. Just then Capt. Jack turned and caught me nodding and giving the lie to his assertions. He was angry in a moment and started to express himself when I said, 'This man's name is Wash. He is a friend of Billy's, who would be very glad to have him with him.' This gave the negro the desired information and he then told us of the Kid's escape and how it was effected.

"The Kid was in the Lincoln county jail under a sentence of death for murder. He was in charge of a sheriff by the name of Pat Garrett. Two guards, Ollinger and Bell, by name, were placed in immediate charge of the Kid during the day time. Other men were on duty at night. They were enemies of the Kid and took great delight in taunting him with his approaching fate. All their victim would say was, 'I may outlive you ducks yet,' and he did sure enough. That morning Ollinger went across the street to get the Kid his breakfast, Bell being left to guard the jail. The Kid asked Bell to get a rag and wrap it around one of his shackles, as it was chafing his leg. Bell procured the desired article, and, stooping down, was in the act of placing it around the shackle when the Kid reached over, took Bell's gun out of his hip pocket and in an instant shot him fatally, although he lived some hours and was able to relate how the affair occurred. The Kid then took the shackle key out of Bell's pocket and in an instant was free. Ollinger heard the shot and came running across the street. The Kid, however, met him at the door with a Winchester in his hands. With an oath he said, 'Ollinger, you must go to meet your pard,' and at that shot him dead. Across the street there was a fine horse tied to a post, all saddled and ready. It belonged to one of the county officers who said he was going into the country to see his girl, but many believed that he was a friend of the Kid and had placed the horse there for his use. Be that as it may, the Kid ran quickly across the street, untied the animal and mounted him, only to be thrown. However, he caught the end of the lariat and was in the saddle again

IN AN INSTANT.

"By this time a crowd began to gather, but the Kid stood them off with his Winchester and dashed out of town. He had the fleetest horse in the country and no pursuit was made. To tell the truth, the men who were willing to pursue him were decidedly scarce. Just as he left the town he met a couple of Mexicans. To them he said, 'Tell Pat Garrett he'll have to put that hanging off. I thought I would outlive them ducks, but I am sorry I can't stay to their funerals.'

"The Kid made his way in safety to the Chisholm ranche in Grant county, where he found friends. Garrett, learning of his whereabouts, went to the ranche in the night and called on Chisholm, who denied knowing where the Kid was. There was no light in the room and while they were talking some one came in and asked Chisholm if he was there. Chisholm replied in the affirmative. Billy said he had come after some fresh meat, but instinctively suspecting something wrong, he demanded, 'Who's there?' Garrett had recognized his voice and before Chisholm could reply he fired in the direction from whence it came, well knowing that the time had come to be killed or to kill the Kid. Fortunately his aim was well taken. The desperado fell dead in his tracks with a bullet in his heart, but without a groan. Thus perished Billy the Kid, whose bloodstained career is still talked of in the Southwest.

"The negro who informed us of the manner of the Kid's escape kept on in his pursuit while we went on to Fort Stanton. The next day a detachment of soldiers was sent out in pursuit of the Apaches. We accompanied them. On reaching the Dripping Springs we learned that the 'Indians' whom we had seen the day before, were a lot of Mescalaro Apaches in the employ of the government, and who were out after the renegade Apaches. They had fired off their guns and yelled only to have some fun with us.

—"W. W. Williams."

ANGLO-FRENCH ENTENTE.

The Two Countries Are About to Adjust Their Troubles.

PARIS, Feb. 13.—This morning's papers assert that the negotiations which have been in progress between the French and British governments regarding the Bahr-el-Ghazal basin, west of the White Nile, are on the eve of satisfactory settlement. Great Britain has admitted the legality of the French claim to a commercial outlet on the Nile, and negotiations are now proceeding for the delimiation of boundaries.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures whooping cough. This wonderful remedy will save the children from many a distressing coughing spell and soon effect a cure.

It Will Surprise You—Try It.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

After using Ely's Cream Balm six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. Joseph Stewart, Grand Av., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.

ONE NIGHT TREATMENT FOR SORE HANDS

Bathe and soak the hands, on retiring, in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose, kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped, and discolored hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this one night treatment is simply wonderful.

FOR BABY'S SKIN Scalp, and hair, no other soap is so cleansing, purifying, and beautifying as CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective of skin and complexion soaps, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. For infantile rashes, chafings, inflammations, and eruptions, for crusted, itching irritations of the scalp, with dry, thin, and falling hair, for red, rough hands with shapeless nails, and simple blemishes of infancy, when assisted by gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, it is absolutely without a rival.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA, 50c. POTTER D. AND C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, London. How to Have Beautiful Hands, free.

Will Fire 600 Shots a Minute.

Terrible Execution of the "Baby" Maxim Gun Lately Invented.

Six hundred rounds fired from a "baby" Maxim gun in one minute is a terrific number of bullets to be turned loose against a public enemy. Yet this is what Hiram S. Maxim, the inventor, recently did at the conclusion of a lecture on rapid-fire ordnance before the engineer society of Columbia university. Mr. Maxim used lantern slides to illustrate the evolution of the automatic gun and explained the differences of the various inventions. He wound up by firing 600 shots a minute from a little weapon of his manufacture, the entire weight of which was twenty-five pounds.

The inventor said that the construction of metallic cartridges first rendered the use of breech-loading weapons possible. Peter Cooper was the pioneer building such a weapon as early as 1840. The gun was not put in use, however, the first machine gun to be used being the Gatling. Then the mitrailleuse, the Gardner, Lowell, Pratt, Whitney and Nordenfeldt followed in the order named. But in all these the recoil was so great that they must be mounted on carriages as heavy as light field pieces.

A little over twelve years ago Maxim perfected the first apparatus whereby the recoil from the explosion of one cartridge is used to explode another. This is the principle wherein his weapon differs from other machine guns; it is self-discharging so long as the operator holds to the trigger. It will grind out bullets with amazing rapidity as long as it is supplied with ammunition without the necessity of heavy carriage or, in fact, anything but the finger pressure on the trigger. The recoil is used to force a new cartridge into the barrels and discharge it, the act being duplicated with marvelous speed.

Mr. Maxim did not meet with much encouragement from the United States government when he explained his machine. Foreign nations laughed at him and said his claims were mere Yankee boasting. But he took a gun to London and the Prince of Wales tried it with the result that 200,000 shots were fired in displaying the machine. Then the government wanted him to furnish a gun which would fire 1,000 shots a minute and not weigh more than 100 pounds. He constructed one which weighed forty pounds and which shot 2,000 cartridges in three minutes. Lord Wolseley tried his gun and the result was his first government order.

It is due to these remarkably effective little machine guns that Lord Kitchener was able to slaughter so many dervishes with such an inferior force. A few regiments equipped with Maxims are equal to whole divisions not so armed, as Omdurman has shown. Lord Wolseley objected to the smoke made by the gun, and Maxim began the study which resulted in the invention of the smokeless powder. The advantage of this powder in attack or defense was fully illustrated in the late war.

But it costs money to handle machine guns. For instance, Dr. Gatling has recently perfected a machine gun which is to be used for firing guncotton or other high explosives. He obtained an order from the government to test it at Sandy hook. Congress set aside $40,000 to build the gun, with an additional $15,000 for casting the steel mortar. Then the ordnance board set aside $18,000 more to test the machine. It was taken to Sandy Hook and the whole outfit blew to atoms at the first fire. Thus some $73,600 of Uncle Sam's cash was lost in a second.

The test was not satisfactory, of course, and another will be made. A new gun, which will possibly be devoid of the defects of the first one, will be constructed, and the same interesting process, hopefully, as the Germans say, without explosive incident, will be carried out. Of course it will cost money again, but guns of this kind must be had and the government must pay for them. Civilizers come high in this end of the century, but the public situation makes them imperatively necessary.

QUICK TRANSFERS.

The Way a Rich Man and His Son Save Ten Cents a Day.

From the Pittsburg News.

A spring campaign story that they are telling is about a man who is also a candidate for a ward office, in whose interest a ward politician was approaching voters. The candidate and his father are in business together. It is said of them that they know the value of a dollar. The father is worth at least $500,000. The politician approached a voter he was always sure of.

"Dick," he said to him, "I want you to line up the fellows in the Third for Blank for school director."

"Wouldn't vote for him if he was the only man on the ticket," replied Dick.

"What's the trouble?" he was asked.

"He's the meanest man in the ward," Dick answered. Then he told why.

The candidate has an office near a transfer point on a street car line. His father lives in another part of the city. The father goes daily to the office of his son. The son then goes to attend to affairs in another part of the city. When the father comes each day he gets a transfer from the street car conductor and hurries to the office of the son with it. The son rushes out and catches the first car and gives the conductor the transfer ticket. Coming back the son gets a transfer and gives it to the father, who is waiting ready to go home. In this way they save 10 cents per day.

ARMY OFFICERS FIGHT.

Two of Them Use Their Pistols—One of Them Shot.

ANNISTON, Ala., Feb. 12.—Trouble which has been brewing for some time between Col. David G. Colson and First Lieut. Ed Scott, of the Fourth Kentucky volunteers, culminated at a late hour last night in a pitched battle, in which Col. Colson was shot in the hip and Lieut. Scott and others had narrow escapes.

PENNIES IN NEW ORLEANS.

Cents Circulate in the Crescent City Only Under Sufferance.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

New Orleans is not a "penny town." Although coppers have been in circulation for years, it has been under sufferance, so to speak, and they have never been generally accepted as part of the economic scheme. They are handled almost entirely by women and children, and therein rests a curious circumstance noted by students of sociology.

It is estimated by the subtreasury officials in this city that there are now between 1,250,000 and 1,500,000 pennies in circulation in New Orleans; in other words, $15,000 worth at the top figure. But there are a thousand and one avenues through which they disappear; new needs for their employment are constantly springing up, and the result is a steady demand.

The banks get in a few hundred pennies every day, and save them for the retailers.

"They keep us pretty well drained," said one of the tellers, "and around about holiday time we make a point of getting an extra supply from the subtreasury for the benefit of our customers."

Pennies are not used by the banks of New Orleans in the payment of checks. If a check, for example, is drawn for $62.18 the holder receives $62.20. If the amount is $62.17 he gets $62.15. The split is made between the second and third cent, and the system, which has been in vogue for many years, is very rarely the subject of any complaint. It makes an exact balance of coppers at the end of the day's business rather unlikely, but the doctrine of averages operates to even things up to within a few cents. In the long run about as many checks break on one half of the nickel as on the other.

MEDICAL STORY.

Singular Revival of a Man Who Was Apparently Dead.

From the Kansas City Star.

It has been remarked by people who have noted the wonderful advance made in surgery within the last ten years that the science of medicine has not improved with equal rapidity. The average medical man cannot effect much where disease has once appeared. He may keep it in check to a certain extent, he may prevent the patient from being badly nursed, but at most he can but assist nature to the best of his power. Be opinion what it will, and the sense of confidence has much to do with the matter, the story told in "Memories of the Late Henry Reeve, C. B., D. C. L.," is worth repeating.

Sir Matthew Tierney was summoned to the Duke of Newcastle, who was dangerously ill with typhus fever. It was about the year 1823, and although he traveled as fast as post horses permitted, Tierney was informed on arriving that the duke had been dead for two hours. At the first glance at the body, which was already laid out, he thought life was extinct. At the second he doubted, and at to swallow. He recovered, and lived twenty-five years afterward. The story reads like fiction, but doctors who are not afraid to try experiments in desperate cases frequently effect what may be termed miracles.

Visit the Southern Railway exhibit at 354 Jackson street, St. Paul. The display includes grains, cotton, fruits, minerals and marbles, and will give the visitor a general idea of the opportunities offered along the line of the Southern Railway.

Manila Is a Warm Place.

So are the cars of the Wisconsin Central Lines during this cold weather. All trains heated by steam. Try it. City Ticket Office, 373 Robert street.

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There is a pain across the small of your back, blue rings under your eyes, pimples on your face and neck, energy gone, feel tired in the morning. Your friends are talking about you. Be a man. The glory of man is his manhood. Consult the old doctor at once.

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Consult Him at Once, in person or by letter.

Dr. Alfred L. Cole Medical Institute and Council of Physicians, 24 Washington av. S. Minneapolis, Minn.

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