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HIGHER TURN IN STEERS

MARKET GENERALLY ACTIVE WITH PRICES MOSTLY A DIME UP.

NO CHOICE STEERS ON SALE

Cows and Heifers Strong to 15c Higher—Bulls and Calves Active—Stockers Steady to 10c Higher.

Fat cattle trade had healthy color today, receipts being moderate all around the circuit and the demand fairly active. There was some increase in supplies as compared with the opening day last week but runs were light in comparison with a year ago. Estimates on the local supply called for 1,500 head, but this was later boosted to 1,800. A week ago 1,151 head were received at this point and a year ago the number registering was 3,150. Estimates for the five leading markets gave an aggregate of 30,800 head, as against 26,900 last Monday and 64,400 for the corresponding day a year ago.

Train service, badly demoralized late last week, was somewhat improved today, but the service still left much to be desired. The bulk of the stock scheduled for the market, however, got in before 10 o'clock, although a few loads drifted up to noon or even later. It was mid-forenoon before there was a good representation of cattle in the yards ready for the inspection of buyers and this occasioned some delay in getting the trade going right. However, the full quota of buyers were out in the yards at a seasonable hour and it was apparent from the outset that they carried good orders. Early offerings of beef steers were confined to a rather slim showing of plain and medium cattle and though buyers were on the lookout for the better kinds particularly, they were not slow in taking hold of the grades on display at prices quotable fully strong to 10c higher than prevailed for similar classes at the close of last week. There was a strong inquiry for good to choice yearling stuff but little was on sale of the right kind. A few bunches of mixed steers and heifers of a fair to good class at the start were quoted 10@15c higher than late business last week.

Trade had fairly active tone from start to finish, with bulk of the sales showing an advance of 10c over late last week. Spots were quoted 10@15c higher.

The following prices on steers are quotable on the St. Joseph market: Choice to prime, $8.00@8.75; good to choice, $7.25@8.00; fair to good short-fed, $6.35@7.25; medium to fair short-fed, $5.90@6.35; common to medium, $5.00@5.90.

Dressed Beef and Shipping Steers.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
10	1147	6 80	11	1095	6 25
7	1375	6 75	19	1062	6 00
16	1192	6 60	2	1215	6 25
20	1245	6 60	1	1390	6 00
6	1193	6 60	4	962	5 80
1	1110	6 60	1	1000	5 75
4	1167	6 50	2	1005	6 00
28	1129	6 50	2	865	5 75
1	1270	6 50	6	855	5 60
2	1180	6 40	6	843	5 65
15	1140	6 40	1	860	5 50
19	1192	6 35	2	946	5 60
28	1108	6 30	3	860	5 50
21	1054	6 25	4	1017	5 50
16	1112	6 25	7	841	5 40
12	1118	6 25	6	836	5 35

COWS, BULLS AND MIXED.

Butcher cattle were in good demand from all sources today, proving ready sale at an enhanced schedule of prices as a general rule. The supply of cows and heifers was rather small and with all buyers well stocked with orders for this class of stock trade was not long in getting an active start and there was little or no abatement of interest until the yards were cleared. Heifers that had rather mean action during the latter half of last week were back into popular favor again today and the bulk sold at a 10@15c advance over the closing levels of last week. Choice yearlings were wanted but few of the offerings came under that classification. A few loads of fair to good mixed yearling heifers and steers were cashed at $5.50 and up and these were quotable around 10@15c higher. Only a few straight lots of heifers were eligable to bids above $5.50 and bulk of the sales of heifery stock ranged from that figure down to around $4.50@4.75. Cows moved freely under good demand with prices showing about a dime advance over the close of last week for anything above the cutter line. Cutter and canner cows did not sell a great deal different than at the finish of last week, although the demand was sufficiently active to keep them moving right along. Best cows sold at $5.25 and up, with the bulk of the useful kinds ranging from $4.25@5.00. Undertone to the market for bulls showed evidence of strength and 10c higher rates were quotable in some instances, although most traders were content to call it a strong market. Veals found ready sale at last week's closing range of prices. Tops sold at $7.75.

The following quotations are current on the local market:

Good to choice cows, $4.60@5.75; fair to good cows, $4.00@4.60; canners and cutters, $2.75@3.75; choice to prime heifers, $6.00@7.25; common to fair heifers, $4.00@5.00; good to choice bulls, $4.50@5.50; fair to good bulls, $4.00@4.50; common to medium bulls, $3.00@4.00; veal calves, $7.00@7.75; medium calves, $4.75@6.25; common and heavy calves, $3.00@4.50.

Heifers.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
2	865	6 00	14	739	5 20
3	1146	6 00	17	714	5 10
14mx.	921	5 75	76mx.	830	5 20
19mx.	1020	5 75	16	780	5 20
1	1110	5 75	3	913	5 10
6	880	5 75	6	670	5 10
16mx.	880	5 65	5	898	5 00
1	770	5 60	5	768	4 90
1	840	5 60	3	710	4 90
15	840	5 55	2	775	5 00
18	884	5 50	17	814	5 00
20mx.	855	5 50	4	765	4 85
5	872	5 50	18	758	4 80
11mx.	744	5 40	4	680	4 85
34	937	5 40	2	575	4 80
6mx.	692	5 35	7	817	4 80
8	793	5 30	7	863	4 75
1	830	5 25	2	515	4 75
2	1030	5 25	2	766	4 75
16mx.	783	5 25	2	785	4 50
2mx.	702	5 25	5	762	4 50
2	710	5 20	3	683	4 25
2	550	5 25			

Cows.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
2	1245	5 50	18	1025	4 50
2	1315	5 50	6	1096	4 40
1	1260	5 50	1	1190	4 25
5	1192	5 50	11	999	4 25
23ch.	972	5 35	5	1096	4 35
2	1260	5 25	4	1015	4 25
3	1140	5 25	2	975	4 15
1	1050	5 25	76	952	4 05
5	1082	5 10	2	1055	4 00
1	1280	5 00	11	1134	4 35
2	1145	5 00	1	930	4 00
1	1280	5 00	5	986	4 00
3	1390	5 00	26	1008	4 00
2	1035	5 00	2	1050	4 00
1	1120	5 00	3	1003	4 00
3	1080	5 00	2	840	3 80
3	1173	4 85	2	990	3 90
1	1210	4 85	2	1025	3 75
6	1291	4 85	2	1090	3 75
11	911	4 85	3	1093	3 75
3	1140	4 85	3	1013	3 75
15ch.	874	4 80	1	1000	3 75
4	1042	4 75	5	1020	3 75
2	950	4 75	1	970	3 75
1	1170	4 75	2	920	3 75
1	1120	4 75	4	950	3 60
2	1073	4 75	6	883	3 60
19	1067	4 70	6	910	3 60
1	1110	4 65	2	825	3 50
17ch.	921	4 65	2	985	3 50
1	1060	4 65	6	923	3 40
1	1100	4 65	2	750	3 35
2	1190	4 60	5	920	3 35
2	975	4 50	5	980	3 50
1	1010	4 50	2	955	3 50
24ch.	791	4 50	1	1000	3 40
5	1034	4 50	2	825	3 40
1	1080	4 50	3	706	3 40
2	1040	4 50	1	850	3 35
2	1120	4 50	1	930	3 30
11	1045	4 50	3	916	3 25
1	1150	4 50	2	810	3 25
9	1049	4 50	1	820	3 15
5	1120	4 40	1	930	3 30
3	1000	4 40	1	870	3 25
1	1160	4 40	15	768	3 20
5	1038	4 35	1	970	3 00
10	930	4 35	1	690	3 00
10	1046	4 25	1	730	2 75
2	940	4 50			

Bulls and Stags.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
1s	1580	5 75	1	1380	4 50
1	1400	5 50	1	960	4 50
1	1340	5 40	1	1200	4 50
1	1530	5 25	1	1210	4 50
1	1560	5 00	1	1220	4 50
1	1570	5 00	2	1385	4 50
1	1490	5 00	1	1230	4 25
1	1330	5 00	1	910	4 25
1	1350	5 00	2	1035	4 25
1	1350	4 75	1	1060	4 25
1	1510	4 75	7	1005	4 25
1	1170	4 75	1	1290	4 25
1	1290	4 75	1	940	4 00
1	1670	4 75	1	1310	3 75
1	1310	4 60	1	1128	3 75
1	1330	4 75			

Veal Calves.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
1	200	7 75	3	120	7 50
2	155	7 75	2	125	7 00
2	160	7 75	2	110	6 00
1	220	7 75	1	210	5 50
1	210	7 75	1	370	5 25
1	140	7 75	2	405	5 00
1	120	7 75	2	85	5 00
1	160	7 75	2	280	4 75
1	190	7 75	1	320	4 50
1	160	7 00	7	292	3 50
1	260	6 50	2	285	3 50
1	100	6 50	1	271	3 50

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS.

Following a week of extremely light supplies and a partial clearance of stale stocks at last week's close, demand for stock and feeding cattle opened up strong today, and clearing of the decidedly scant fresh supply was quick and complete, with prices ranging from steady on common and in-between grades of offerings to around a dime higher on the best light weight steers and heavy feeders. Only a few odds and ends were included in the cattle receipts and yard dealers were plainly disappointed at their failure to get hold of a sufficiently large number of cattle to orders. However, they made the best of a bad situation and operated without restriction as long as the supply lasted. Stock cows and heifers were scarce and an accurate line on conditions was hard to get, although selling of the few odds and ends was at prices that showed no radical change as compared with yesterday.

Good to choice feeding steers are quotable at $5.50@5.75; medium to good grades, $5.00@5.50; good fancy stock steers, $4.75@5.00; common to fair stock steers, $4.25@4.75; stock heifers, fair to good, $3.65@4.00; stock cows, $2.85@3.40; stock calves, $3.75@5.25.

Stockers and Feeders.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
27	837	5 10	3	760	5 00
14	840	5 10	3	953	4 50
3	850	5 00	2	945	5 00

Yearlings and Calves.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
1	630	5 00	1	490	4 80
6	665	5 00	6	618	4 70
1	540	5 00	2	395	4 65
4	610	5 00	2	365	4 65
4	557	4 90	2	420	4 75
14	472	4 75	3	610	4 70
2	590	4 70	1	370	4 00

Feeding Cows and Stock Heifers.

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
9	627	4 75	1	490	4 25
23	758	4 35	2	620	4 25
2	540	4 75	2	915	4 00
1	440	4 65	1	650	3 75
1	550	4 50	2	930	3 75
4	680	4 40	6	733	3 65
3	516	4 25	1	900	3 50
1	770	4 15	1	827	3 50
21	882	4 35			

Packers' Cattle Purchases.

Swift & Co.	600
Hammond Packing Co.	500
Morris & Co.	500
Total	1,600

WESTERN PACKING.

Special reports to the Cincinnati Price Current show the number of hogs packed since Nov. 1 at undermentioned places compared with last year:

Nov. 1 to Jan. 3.—	1911-12.	1910-11.
Chicago	1,280,000	1,045,000
Kansas City	705,000	435,000
South Omaha	380,000	250,000
St. Louis	600,000	380,000
St. Joseph	410,000	225,000
Indianapolis	266,000	236,000
Milwaukee	90,000	135,000
Cudahy	175,000	80,000
Cincinnati	145,000	112,000
Ottumwa, Ia.	122,000	86,000
Cedar Rapids, Ia.	106,000	99,000
Sioux City, Ia.	175,000	150,000
St. Paul, Minn.	185,000	160,000
Cleveland, Ohio	175,000	135,000
Louisville, Ky.	42,000	27,000
Wichita, Kan.	110,000	80,000
Detroit, Mich.	158,000	105,000
Nebraska City	38,000	19,000

HOG PRICES ADVANCE

TRADE HAS ACTIVE TONE WITH SALES LARGELY A DIME HIGHER.

TOPS SELL UP TO $6.40

Few Sales at Opening and Close Quoted Only 5c Up—Quality Fair—Pigs Rule 10c Higher.

The hog market got an auspicious start for the week, prices being pushed about a dime up the scale, although there were a few scattered transactions rated only 5c higher than Saturday. Receipts were moderate, though larger than on the opening day of the previous week but showed up light in comparison with a year ago. The local estimate was for 7,000 head, as against 2,720 a week ago and 5,136 a year ago. The five leading markets reported 61,000 head, as compared with 52,600 a week ago and 78,500 a year ago. Weather conditions hindered the movement of trains somewhat but not to the extent noted late last week and all but a few loads of the day's offerings reached the yards before 10 o'clock. A few early sales were perhaps not over a nickel higher than the Saturday average. The situation improved, however, and supplies were soon selling at an advance of a dime. The bulk of the day's business was at prices 10c higher. There was a slight easing off toward the close, the late trade being much like the opening or 5@10c higher. Considering quality of the offerings, which were not as good as that of Saturday, the market for the entire session averaged about a dime higher. At the enhansed values top jumped from $6.30 up to $6.40 and a spread of $6.15@6.35 took in the bulk of the sales.

Pigs also got good action, selling fully a dime higher than Saturday, the long end of the sales being at $4.85, as against $4.75 on the closing day last week.

Prices ranged from $5.75@6.40, with the bulk selling at $6.15@6.35. The bulk Saturday sold at $6.00@6.25, a week ago at $5.90@6.10, a month ago at $5.85@6.15, a year ago at $7.85@7.92½, two years ago at $8.20@8.45, three years ago at $5.50@5.90, and four years ago at $4.15@4.25.

Representative Hog Sales.

No.	Av.	Shk.	Price	No.	Av.	Shk.	Price
72	244	—	6 40	68	217	40	6 20
72	250	—	6 37½	80	201	40	6 20
76	219	—	6 35	76	194	40	6 20
67	262	80	6 35	43	198	—	6 20
55	357	—	6 35	68	187	—	6 20
55	297	200	6 35	91	189	—	6 20
58	277	—	6 35	43	198	—	6 20
55	357	—	6 35	71	190	—	6 20
55	297	200	6 35	43	198	—	6 20
71	239	—	6 35	79	180	240	6 20
68	200	—	6 30	74	235	80	6 20
72	214	—	6 30	60	180	40	6 20
87	209	—	6 30	55	210	—	6 20
81	226	80	6 30	85	211	—	6 20
75	240	20	6 30	84	192	—	6 20
61	256	80	6 30	107	195	40	6 20
77	239	—	6 30	67	206	—	6 20
68	254	200	6 30	46	191	—	6 20
66	200	—	6 30	[illegible]	[illegible]	—	6 20
78	244	40	6 30	77	192	40	6 20
85	200	—	6 25	74	208	80	6 20
82	201	—	6 25	74	193	—	6 20
79	214	—	6 25	102	172	—	6 15
65	214	80	6 25	72	167	—	6 15
77	213	—	6 25	53	182	—	6 15
58	209	—	6 25	70	168	—	6 15
87	208	—	6 25	47	231	240	6 15
65	239	—	6 25	95	182	40	6 15
51	224	—	6 25	84	160	—	6 10
30	258	—	6 25	146	171	80	6 10
67	225	—	6 25	82	162	—	6 10
77	207	—	6 25	52	166	—	6 10
70	212	80	6 25	183	[illegible]	80	6 00
76	208	—	6 25	95	156	—	6 05
84	287	80	6 25	26	132	—	5 75

Pigs—110 Pounds and Under.

No.	Av.	Shk.	Price	No.	Av.	Shk.	Price
71	100	—	5 00	26	85	—	4 80
16	103	—	4 90	14	78	—	4 75
24	96	—	4 85	29	79	—	4 75
35	87	—	4 85	23	71	—	4 65
23	82	—	4 85				

Odds, Ends and Wagon Hogs.

No.	Av.	Shk.	Price	No.	Av.	Shk.	Price
5	276	—	6 30	1	350	—	6 20
2	830	—	6 25	5	218	—	6 20
4	270	—	6 25				

Packers' Hog Purchases.

Swift & Co.	2,600
Morris & Co.	1,700
Hammond Packing Co.	1,382
Total	5,682

Range of Hog Prices.

	This Week	Last Week.
Monday	$5 75 @6 40	$5 80 @6 15
Tuesday	@....	5 50 @6 22½
Wednesday	@....	5 50 @6 15
Thursday	@....	5 40 @6 15
Friday	@....	5 60 @6 22½
Saturday	@....	6 00 @6 30

LIVE STOCK RECEIPTS.

Today's Receipts.

	Cars	Head
Cattle	69	2,109
Hogs	86	7,230
Sheep	2	226

Receipts from Jan. 1 to Date.

The following table shows the local receipts from January 1, 1912, and receipts for the corresponding time in 1911:

	1912	1911	Dec.	Inc.
Cattle	10,118	4,750	....	5,368
Hogs	41,344	17,428	....	23,916
Sheep	16,763	8,204	....	8,559
Horses	689	617	....	72

Live Stock in Sight.

The following shows the estimated receipts of cattle, hogs and sheep at the five principal western markets today and comparisons:

	Cattle	Hogs	Sheep
Chicago	16,000	23,000	24,000
Kansas City	8,000	8,000	8,000
South Omaha	4,600	5,800	6,000
South St. Joseph	1,900	7,100	200
East St. Louis	2,500	14,400	5,000
Totals	33,000	57,900	43,200
Saturday	2,200	30,100	4,300
Week ago	26,900	52,600	32,200
Month ago	59,700	84,400	69,600
Year ago	64,400	78,500	63,000

Receipts by Cars.

The following shows the number of cars of stock handled today by railroads centering at the local yards today:

C., B. & Q., west	134
C., B. & Q., east	16
C., R. I. P.	7
Great Western	—
Missouri Pacific	1
St. Joseph & Grand Island	4
A. T. & S. F	—
Total	162

ST. JOSEPH CASH GRAIN MARKET.

Today's cash values: Receipts: wheat, 5 cars; corn, 25 cars; oats, 0 cars.

Wheat.		
No. 2 red	1 00	@1 02
No. 3 red	99	@1 01½
No. 2 hard	1 03	@1 08
No. 3 hard	1 01	@1 07
Corn.		
No. 2 white, new	66¾	@ 67
No. 3 white, new	65¼	@ 65¾
No. 4 white, new	64	@ 64½
No. 2 mixed, new	65½	@ 66
No. 3 mixed, new	64	@ 64½
No. 4 mixed, new	63½	@ 64
No. 2 yellow, new	66½	@ 67
No. 3 yellow, new	65	@ 65½
No. 4 yellow, new	63½	@ 64½
Oats.		
No. 2 white	50	@ 50½
No. 3 white	49½	
No. 2 oats	48½	@ 49
No. 3 oats	48	@ 48½
Bran	1 20	@1 22
Shorts	1 30	@1 35
Corn chops, new	1 21	@1 22

The above cash quotations are based on actual sales each day and are furnished by T. P. Gordon, 1005-1008 New Corby-Forsee Building, St. Joseph, Mo.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

The following Chicago board of trade quotations are furnished by T. P. Gordon, 1005-1008 New Corby-Forsee Building, St. Joseph, Mo.:

Options	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close	Close Yes'y
WHEAT—					
May	100⅞	101⅛	100⅜	100	101¼
July	95⅜	95⅝	95⅜	95⅝	95⅞
CORN—					
May	64⅝	64¾	64⅛	64⅝	64⅜
July	64⅛	64¾	64⅛	64⅝	64⅜
OATS—					
May	49¼	49⅝	49⅛	49⅛	49⅜
July	45¼	46⅝	45	45⅜	45⅝
PORK—					
May	16.32	16.35	16.22	16.25	16.30
July	16.50	16.50	16.37	16.42	16.45
LARD—					
May	9.62	9.62	9.55	9.57	9.60
July	9.72	9.72	9.65	9.67	9.70
RIBS—					
May	8.80	8.82	8.77	8.77	8.80
July	8.85	8.85	8.82	8.82	8.85

ST. JOSEPH HAY MARKET.

Local Quotations Corrected to Date by Local Dealers.

The following quotations are furnished daily by the St. Joseph Hay Receivers and Shippers association for the benefit of Stock Yards Daily Journal readers:

Timothy—Choice, $20.00@21.00; No 1, $18.50@19.50; No. 2, $16.00@18.00; No. 3, $12@15.50.

Clover mixed—Choice, $18.50@19.00; No. 1, $17.00@18.50; No. 2, $14.00@16.00; No. 3, $10.00@13.50.

Clover—Choice, $14.50@15.00; No. 1, $13.50@14.00; No. 2, $10.50@13.00;

Prairie—Choice, $15.50@16.00; No. 1, $14.50@15.50; No. 2, $13.00@14.00; No. 3, $12@13.

Alfalfa—Choice, $16.50@17.00; No. 1, $15.00@16.00; No. 2, $13.00@14.50; No. 3, $11.50@13.00.

Packing hay—$5.00@7.00.

Lowland prairie—No. 1, $10@12; No. 2, $8@9.50.

Straw—$6@7.

WHOLESALE BEEF PRICES.

Following are today's wholesale prices for beef cuts as given out by Swift & Company:

Dressed Beef.

	No. 1	No. 2.	No. 3.
Ribs	18½c	12½c	10 c
Loins	19 c	14 c	11½c
Rounds	12 c	11½c	9 c
Chucks	8½c	7¼c	6½c
Plates	6 c	5½c	5 c

SHOOT A WHITE DEER.

Second Killed in Texas Within Past Year.

San Antonio, Tex., Jan. 8.—Lee Harper of Asherton, guiding a party of Austin men hunting near the Rio Grande in Maverick county, shot and killed a white deer a few days ago, the second white deer killed in Texas of which there is authentic record. The first one was shot on the Taft ranch in San Patricio county about a year ago. That the deer killed a few days ago was not an albino is proved by the eyes, which are gray with black pupils instead of being pink, such as all albino deer are said to possess. A. J. Eilers of Austin has had the deer mounted.

Reports have been current from time to time that a herd of white deer exists in an almost unpenetrable valley near the Rio Grande in Brewster county in the big bend of the river. Some time ago two Sanderson (Texas) hunters made a trip into that rough territory in search of the candellila weed, which has a commercial value because of the high grade of wax it yields. After being out several days they entered a very rough region, just one succession of deep canyons and high rocks. Finally, looking down from a little plateau, they saw spread out below them a beautiful valley, dotted with flowing springs and running streams, set with many groves of giant trees and covered with a luxuriant growth of grass. In the midst of this valley they saw grazing a herd of several hundred animals they at first took to be goats, but afterward found to be white deer. They estimated the valley to be two to three miles wide and about twenty miles long. They made their way down into it with considerable difficulty and spent a week there, killing and eating one of the deer. They said it appeared impossible to enter or leave the valley by the way of the river, which emptied into the Rio Grande, and, situated 900 to 1000 feet below the surface of the surrounding country, they believe it has a tropical climate in the winter time. So far as known, these are the only men that have ever visited or seen the valley, which they claim lies about forty miles in a direct line southeast of Sanderson, but there are traditions of a herd of white deer inhabiting the bend of the Rio Grande.

AMUSEMENTS.

At the Tootle—Tonight, Blanche Ring in "The Wall Street Girl." Saturday matinee and night, "The Heart Breakers."

MEAGER SHEEP SUPPLY

PACKERS EAGER BUYERS ON SHORT CROP AND PRICES ARE FORCED TO HIGHER LEVEL.

BEST LAMBS SCORE $6.50 TOP

A New Season Top Also Made on Ewes, $4.10 Taking Good Ones—Nothing Offered in Wether Line.

A decidedly satisfactory market viewed from the selling side developed in this department today, light supplies connected with an aggressive packer demand resulting in an advance of 15@25c on all fat offerings, with lambs enjoying the crest of the upturn. Early estimates called for an even 1,000, but up to a late hour only two decks of mixed sheep and lambs had arrived, making up a supply that figured around 500, entirely too small to correspond with the demand. The avidity with which buyers granted sellers' demand of higher prices was sufficient evidence of their need of mutton and a much larger supply would undoubtedly have found ready outlet without any serious danger of a break in the price schedule. Activity characterized the trade from the start and despite the uncertainty of what belated trains might bring in, packers operated without restriction from the outset and clearing of the scant crop was only a matter of an hour or so. The sharp advance carried top lamb figures to the highest point of the season. Small package of fed westerns, averaging 74 lbs., went at $6.50, with quality nothing extra at that, and something especially choice in this line would probably bring around $6.75. A top of $4.10 was registered on a small band of ewes. Weather conditions are strictly against large supplies, the extreme cold making transportation facilities uncertain and naturally few feeders are anxious to risk heavy shrinkage in weight, or sheep dying from exposure in transit, besides having to contend with late markets. However, the weather man has promised a decided moderation within the next twenty-four hours and receipt figures will undoubtedly work back to the regular channels, as the heavy crest of snow covering stock fields is against the making of gains of stuff on feed, and few feeders are anxious to feed high priced corn and hay and accumulate an expensive board bill.

Choice fed western lambs, $6.25@6.75; fair to good fed western lambs, $5.75@6.25; fed western ewes, $3.75@4.10; few western wethers, $3.50@4.30; fed western yearlings, light weights, $4.50@5.00; fed western yearlings, heavy weights, $4.25@4.50; choice native lambs, $5.75@6.50; fair to good native lambs, $5.75@6.25; cull native lambs, $4.50@4.75; native ewes, $3.75@4.00; native wethers, $3.50@4.25; native yearlings, light weight, $4.50@5.00; native yearlings, heavy weight, $4.00@4.50.

55 native lambs	93	6 50
28 native lambs	83	6 15
14 wethers and yearlings	138	4 50
5 cull lambs	60	4 50
23 wethers	130	4 40
53 native ewes	118	4 10
28 native ewes	128	4 10
249 feeding ewes	88	2 50

Packers' Sheep Purchases.

Swift & Co.	463
Morris & Co.	113
Total	576

OTHER LIVE STOCK MARKETS

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO Union Stock Yards, Ill., Jan. 8.—The Live Stock World reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 16,000. Market 10@25c higher; top $8.60.

Hogs—Receipts, 23,000. Market 10@15c higher. Top $6.65, bulk $6.35@6.55.

Sheep—Receipts, 24,000. Market 10@25c higher; lambs $7.10.

KANSAS CITY.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 8.—Special to The Journal: The Drovers Telegram reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 8000. Market 10@15c higher; top $7.50; cows and heifers strong to higher; stockers slow and firm; calves firm.

Hogs—Receipts, 8000. Market 10c higher. Top $6.45, bulk $6.00@6.42½.

Sheep—Receipts, 8000. Market 25@40c higher; lambs $6.80.

SOUTH OMAHA.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 8.—Special to The Journal: The Drovers Journal-Stockman reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 4600. Market active, 10c higher.

Hogs—Receipts, 5800. Market stronger. Top $6.35, bulk $6.15@6.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 6000. Market 15@25c higher; lambs $6.70.

EAST ST. LOUIS.

EAST ST. LOUIS. National Stock Yards, Ill., Jan. 8.—Special to The Journal: The National Live Stock Reporter reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 2500. Market 15@20c higher.

Hogs—Receipts, 14,000. Market 10c higher. Top $6.55, bulk $6.15@6.45.

Sheep—Receipts, 5000. Market strong.

FORT WORTH.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Jan. 8.—Special to The Journal: The Daily Live Stock Reporter reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 1500. Market steady; top $5.35.

Hogs—Receipts, 2200. Market 10@15c higher. Top $6.65, bulk $6.25@6.60.

Sheep—Receipts, 700. Market steady.

CONCENTRATED STOCK FOODS.

Quotations on Cottonseed, Linseed and Alfalfa Products.

Ko-Pres-Ko-Kake—Carlots, per ton, $23.50; ton lots, $25.

Cottonseed meal—Carlots, per ton, $27.90; ton lots, $29.

Alfalfa meal—Per ton, choice, $18@18.50; No. 1, $17.00@18.00; No. 2, $15@16; standard, $14.50@15.

Linseed meal—Carlots, per ton, $39.00; ton lots, $40; 1000-lb. lots, $21; less quantities, $2.20 per 100 lbs.

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

A. C. Nicholas, of Maryville, Mo., had a shipment of hogs on the local market today.

Hill & Co. marketed hogs from Shambaugh, Ia., here today.

E. A. Smith contributed a car of cattle to the receipts today from Shambaugh, Ia.

M. Armstrong, a prominent shipper of Western, Neb., was represented here today by a mixed consignment of stock.

J. M. Ashbrook, an old-time patron of the local market, was in with a car of hogs shipped from Geneva, Neb.

Goble & Heffelfinger, prominent stockmen of Beatrice, Neb., had a consignment of hogs on sale at this point today.

Fred and E. A. Glebe and W. H. Ruyle & Son, of Campbell, Neb., each had two cars of stock for today's market.

The vicinity of Blue Hill, Neb., was represented here today by shipments arriving from the following consignors: Julius Meyer, a car of hogs and a load of sheep; W. H. Seeman, a car of cattle, and Otto Miller, also a car of cattle.

The country immediately adjacent to Upland, Neb., is a big live stock producer and ships a lot of stock to this market. G. H. Shryock, John Seberg and D. H. Breitweiser, combined, had six loads of hogs on today's market from that point.

Roy M. Strong, a heavy shipper operating around Wilcox, Neb., had two cars of hogs and a load of cattle on the local market today.

Ottman & Baugs, of Hildreth, Neb., sent in a car each of cattle and hogs for today's trade.

W. T. Gore, of Liberty, Neb., who has been buying and shipping stock from that section ever since the local yards were established, had a car of hogs here today to represent his activity.

H. Bartley, of Robinson, Kan., was on the local market today with two cars of cattle.

Try the stock yards lunch at Transit House Cafe. Best meal in the city for the money.

A. L. Stipe, of Stewartsville, Mo., was among those who had cattle in for today's market.

Arthur Wyatt, a prominent young farmer and feeder of Maryville, Mo., marketed a car of hogs here today.

Jas. L. Bray, of Maryville, Mo., sent in a car of mutton for today's market that hit a high market and sold well.

Champion Molasses Feed shortens feeding period, increases gain, reduces cost per pound of gain, equally good with ensilage.

E. E. Sutton, of Maysville, Mo., rated as one of Missouri's largest shippers, had two cars of hogs and one of cattle on today's market.

Dave Ogden, of Rulo, Neb., disposed of two cars of cattle on today's market at a satisfactory figure.

M. T. Jones, of Rulo, Neb., had two cars of cattle of his own feeding on today's market.

Excello Cattle Fattener has proven a great success. The cheapest and best feed that can be fed with corn. Increases the gain, shortens time of feeding.

Morehead & Weaver, extensive live stock operators of Salem, Neb., marketed three cars of cattle here today.

O. A. Cooper & Son, of Humboldt, Neb., sent in a car of hogs for today's market.

There is on feed at the Excello Mill, St. Joseph, Mo., 150 head of cattle which show for themselves. Feeders are invited to visit our feed lots and investigate our system of feeding.

McCullom & Clary, one of Nebraska's largest feeding and shipping firms, was represented here today with a car of hogs and one of cattle.

A. Waggoner, of Guide Rock, Neb., increased today's cattle receipts with one car.

Champion Feed saves corn.

Geo. Bromer, of Franklin, Neb., who markets here quite regularly, was on today's market with a car of hogs.

E. Hamilton, of Franklin, Neb., was among the shippers who had cattle on sale today.

Owl Brand Cottonseed, Meal and Cake, 153 L. S. Ex., Kansas City, Mo.

Claycomb & Dunn, extensive feeders and shippers of Bloomington, Neb., disposed of a car of cattle and one of hogs on this market today.

B. Francisco and Chas. Amon, both of Naponee, Neb., had stock on today's market.

PIMBLEY PAINT AND GLASS CO., 213 South Sixth street, St. Joseph, Mo.

WILL CAN ALASKA CRABS

Several Organize a Syndicate to Start the Industry.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 8.—Henry Bratnober, mining representative of the Guggenheim interests in Alaska, has enlisted New York capital in building along the Southern Alaska Coast several canneries for canning the meat of Alaska crabs. Several other Tacomans will be interested with him.

Mr. Bratnober will adopt the Japanese process in treating the crabs. The shells will be removed and the meat pasturized and jarred. The corporation to be formed will be capitalized at $1,000,000. Gasoline boats will provide a systematic system of fishing, with the object of keeping the canneries permanently busy.

HUNTERS MAROONED 3 DAYS.

Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 8.—August Therre and George Cooper, both of South Bay, on Oneida Lake, were rescued after being marooned for three days. The men had had nothing to eat but muskrat, and were on the verge of collapse when taken from the island.

They went there early to shoot ducks. A blizzard prevented their return, and next day the lake froze too hard to allow the passage of their boat, and not hard enough to bear their weight.

China has the greatest deposits of iron ore in the world and is beginning to export pig iron.

KAFFIR CORN FOR BEER

SHORTAGE OF HOPS AND BARLEY BRINGS $500,000 TO KANSAS FARMERS.

SUPPLIES MANY STATES

Brewers From As Far East As New England Find "Poor Man's Crop" Salvation In An Off Year.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 8.—The shortage of the hops and barley crops in New York and along the Pacific coast has brought at least half a million dollars additional into Kansas this fall.

Kansas, a prohibition state, raises some barley, but it did not have enough to count in 1911. But when the wheat and the oats and barley crops are short Kansas raises millions of bushels of Kaffir corn, a dry weather forage and feeding plant.

Brewers in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and as far east as New England have purchased more than a half a million dollars' worth of Kaffir corn this winter to be used in making malt. A Springfield (Mass.) brewer, one of the largest in New England, purchased eight car loads from one dealer in Butler county. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe arilroad alone has hauled over eighty cars of Kaffir corn out of Kansas to brewers and distillers and the Missouri Pacific has hauled about fifty.

Brewers Use Combination.

Kaffir corn makes a malt as strong as barley, but the brewery agents assert that its peculiar flavor would spoil the beer or the whisky if used alone. By using a high-grade Kaffir corn and a high-grade barley it is asserted a better beer is brewed than when barley alone is used. The barley is of poor quality throughout the country.

Kansas has been supplying about half a million bushels of good barley in former years, but this year the crop will not reach 100,000 bushels and is of poor quality. The same is true of the barley crop in most of the country.

"An agent of one of the big Missouri breweries came here to get the rates on Kaffir corn and to see if we could put him in touch with reliable Kaffir corn dealers," said an official of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe freight department the other day. "He told me that if the same quality of barley were used this year in making their beer as had been used in former years it would make the cost of their beer over $1 more in 1912 than in 1911 or any of the last five or six years.

Known as "Poor Man's Crop."

"Barley has been exceptionally good for several years throughout the country. An increase of $1 a barrel on the brewers' rates on beer would cause such an increase in the retail prices that the consumption would not be large enough to keep the plants running.

"This same agent told me the distillers were using Kaffir corn in making whisky. It is much cheaper than Indian corn and when mixed with Indian corn in the mash makes an excellent whisky of a peculiar flavor. One distiller is going to make a specialty of pure Kaffir corn whisky in the next two years. He began distilling whisky from Kaffir corn two years ago, and after it ages a little over three years he is going to put it on the market."

REAL WINTER IN NEBRASKA

From 10 to 24 Degrees Below Zero in Certain Parts of State.

The maximum low temperature for the present winter in St. Joseph as experienced Saturday, was when 14 degrees below was regictered by the thermometer at the local weather bureau. Yesterday was cold, too, the lowest being only one degree less than on the previous day. The weather moderated last night and today; it was warmer than it has been for several days. A light fall of snow fell early this morning.

According to shippers at the yards today this vicinity has had mild weather compared to what the weatherman has seen fit to dish out to certain sections of Nebraska and Kansas. D. H. Breitweiser, of Upland, Neb., who was on the market with two loads of stock this morning, says that the temperature dropped as low as 24 degrees below zero there last week. "About ten inches of snow covers the ground and it has been bitterly cold in our section," said Mr. Breitweiser. "From 10 below during the day to 20 to 24 degrees below at night was the range of temperature for several days last week. There have been no losses to live stock, as the severe cold has not been accompanied by high winds. The snow is not drifted. Stock has been well sheltered and there have been no fatalities, as far as I have been able to learn. The snow that covers the ground is fine on the wheat."

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Number of Stock Yards Concerns Holding Sessions Today.

L. F. Swift, president of Swift & Company, and a party of his business associates, arrived in the city this forenoon to be present at the annual meetings of the local corporations in which he is interested which are being held today. The meeting of the St. Joseph Stock Yards company was the first called. Other shareholders' meetings scheduled for the afternoon are those of the Stock Yards Bank, St. Joseph Cattle Loan company, the St. Joseph Journal Publishing company, South St. Joseph Town company, Union Rendering company, St. Joseph Belt Railway company, Union Terminal Railroad company, and the Blair Horse and Mule company.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For Missouri and Iowa: Generally fair tonight and Tuesday; colder tonight.

Kansas: Fair tonight and Tuesday; colder tonight.

Nebraska: Fair tonight and Tuesday; colder in north portion tonight.

STOCK YARDS DAILY JOURNAL

City Office—Rooms 2 and 3, Rock Island Building, corner Sixth and Edmond streets.

The St. Joseph Journal Publishing Co., Publishers.

W. E. WARRICK, Editor and Manager.

Largest Outside Circulation of Any Paper Published in Buchanan County, Mo.

Entered at the Postoffice in St. Joseph, Mo., as Second Class Matter, September 3, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, per year	$4.00
Daily, six months	2.00
Daily, three months	1.00
Daily, one month	.40
Tri-Weekly, per year	2.00
Semi-Weekly, per year	1.50
Weekly, per year	1.00

In asking change of address, please state your former postoffice.

State whether your paper is Daily, Tri-Weekly, Semi-Weekly or Weekly.

State whether you pay for it, or some live stock commission firm, and if the latter, the name of the firm.

Country subscriptions are payable in advance.

Do not send checks on country banks.

Remit with postal order, or draft payable to St. Joseph Journal Publishing Company.

If you do not receive your paper regularly, notify this office or your commission firm, at once, so the matter may be regulated without delay.

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

Usual 20 per cent commission allowed postmasters, who are authorized to take subscriptions.

OH, THOSE HUMORISTS!

"Hints to bald-head men. Would you have hair? Then go bareheaded," reads the headlines over an article in one of the Sunday papers. With the temperature ranging several degrees below zero it's a safe bet that not many of the bald-headed gents will fall for the hint. By the way, the fellow who wrote that dope and the managing editor who let the article get into print must have had a keen sense of humor to launch that kind of matter on the reading public in this kind of weather.

AND THE MAN ESCAPED.

A dispatch from Chicago published in the morning newspapers says that a 19-year-old miss of that city was attacked by a robber who attempted to seize her handbag. The lady was something of an athlete, however, the item says, and put up a lively battle for her property. "When he escaped from her he went minus hat, coat, a neck scarf, soft shirt and one shoe," the item reads. We are a little bit sceptical about the robber part of this story, the incident happening as it does, right at the start of leap year. Anyway, the man escaped, else the Miss might have soon changed her name with the prefix of a Mrs.

DAIRYING IN THE SOUTH.

The Department of Agriculture, by direction of Secretary Wilson, is making special efforts to improve the dairy industry in the South. "There is great need in the South, as well as in other sections of the country," said Secretary Wilson, "for an increased production of dairy products and the Department through its dairy experts is trying to bring this about.

"In the first place, it is needful that farmers in the South should produce a larger amount of milk, because the milk and other dairy products now obtained from southern farms do not begin to supply th needs of the immediate vicinity. The consuming public needs more milk, and the farmer needs to know how to make money by supplying it at a reasonable rate. Hence both more dairymen are needed and a fuller knowledge of modern methods of dairying.

"One of the things most urgently necessary is to increase the average production of milk per cow, by culling out the cows whose yielding ability is small—which take up stable room, feed, and the farmer's labor without giving an adequate return therefor. The only reliable way to distinguish between cows that are good at the milk pail and those that are not is to keep records of their actual performance. This practice the Department is bending every effort to get the farmers to take up, and these efforts are meeting with a gratifying success.

"The field man of the Department goes into a locality, talks to the farmers, and finds one or two men who will carry on herd record work. He shows them how, and helps them in testing the milk and in working up the records until they are able to do these things for themselves; thus helping them to weed out their poor cows and make a better profit out of the remainder of the herd.

"The aim of this work is to get one or two well-conducted dairies in each one of a large number of communities, in the expectation that a large number of men in each community will pattern after the work of the ones cooperating with the Department; or in other words, to use the one or two men as pivots. A good case of this kind is shown in a certain locality in North Carolina. About four years ago a field man began work with two dairymen keeping records. One of these herds was an exceptionally good herd; the other had a large number of poor individuals. These poor cows were weeded out, while better ones were bought, and the profits were materially increased. Since that time about a dozen men have taken up record work, and a large number of pure bred cattle have been purchased. Nearly a dozen silos have been built in this one locality, and several new barns and dairy houses have been erected and as many more remodeled. The general interest in dairying has so increased that at the present time a small creamery is running successfully in this locality—so much milk is produced. After three years of this work a three days' short course in dairy instruction was held, at which thirty people attended, taking part in the testing of milk, the making of butter and the judging of cattle, while a number of lectures were given on the care and feeding of dairy animals."

The North Men Were Great Sailors

Daddy's Bedtime Story—Why Boys And Girls Shout Hurrah

"HURRAH!" cried Jack as he pressed his nose against the window pane before getting ready for bed. "Hurrah! It's snowing!"

"I wonder what little boys said before there was any hurrah to say?" daddy mused.

"Before? Didn't they always say that?" asked Jack.

"Oh, no!" replied daddy. "We've only been saying hurrah for a little over 900 years.

"Perhaps you would like to have me tell you how it began? Very well. Then I must tell you about Rolf, the Norman. Norman is short for north man. The north men were the people who lived in the far northern lands of Europe many hundreds of years ago, before Columbus sailed over the Atlantic ocean and found our America.

"The north men were great sailors. They went everywhere in their strong big ships. They thought it was no harm to rob the people of other countries, and when folks tried to drive them away they would sometimes kill the poor people.

"Rolf was one of the bravest and wildest of these north men. With his men he one day came in his ships to France. The people of France sent one of their wisest bishops to talk to Rolf and ask him to come and live with them instead of fighting and robbing them. It was a beautiful country, and Rolf was getting along in life. He had been a sea robber for forty long years, and so he made up his mind to settle down.

"The king of France, who wanted his friendship, gave to Rolf the title of Duke of Normandy, which really meant duke of the north men's land.

"Rolf wished to make his new country and its people prosperous and happy, so he made many strict laws. He was the farmer's friend. Any one who hurt the crops in the field or stole cattle or bothered the farmers was sure to get into a bad scrape with the gruff old duke. He spent a good deal of his time stalking about the country to see how folks were getting along.

"The French people, in whose country Rolf and his sailors had come to live, called him Rou. Rolf they could not say. So when a man caught any one doing any harm to his house or barn or crops or cattle he would shout, 'Ha, Rou!' hoping the giant duke might be out for a walk. After awhile it became the law that when any one raised that cry, 'Ha, Rou!' all who heard it must come to the aid of the person in trouble or be heavily fined by old Rolf himself. By and by people got into the way of saying harou, or hurrah, whenever they wished to attract notice, and now everybody says it when they are pleased or excited.

"But it all began with old Duke Rolf, the Norman, whose figure carved in stone may be seen to this day in the old cathedral of Rouen, in France."

IN WOMAN'S REALM

PUDDING RECIPES.

Marshmallow Pudding—One package gelatine, one pint boiling water, whites of six eggs, two cups of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of lemon and vanilla; dissolve gelatin in hot water, add sugar and strain; pour into two pans; add ruit coloring to one to give a delicate color. Let cool until it begins to thicken, then add the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth and conditinue to beat for 20 minutes. Pour layer of white, then layer of pink into mold. Serve with whipped cream.

Marshmallow Cream.—Dissolve one rounded tablespoon of granulated gelatin in half a cup of cold water and stir over the fire until thoroughly dissolved. Add another half cup of cold water to the hot gelatin and let it stand to cool a little. Beat the whites of four eggs with a tiny pinch of salt until stiff; then beat the dissolved gelatin slowly into the beaten whites. Add one cup of almond extract and beat until well mixed. Take one-third of the mixture and tint pink; spread it over the bottom a deep dish; sprinkle chopped pecans over that. On top of that put the second third of white and more chopped nuts. The last third tint green and spread on top of white layer. Set on ice to stiffen. Serve with whipped cream flavored with vanilla.

Plum Pudding—One coffee cup of raisins stoned and cut up, one cup of syrup, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of chopped suet, three cups of flour, one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspon f nutmeg, ne teaspoon of salt, steam three hours. Sauce for the pudding: One cup of sugar, one well beaten egg, one tablespoon of butter; steam over boiling water until foamy.

English Plum Pudding—One pound of sugar, one pound of suet chopped fine, one pound of currants, one pound of raisins, lemon peel one-fourth pound shredded fine, one pound of sweet almonds crushed fine, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one teaspoon of allspice, one teaspoon of ground cloves, one teaspoon of grated nutmeg, one teaspoon of table salt, one wine glass of brandy or port wine, one dozen eggs well beaten, two cups of sweet milk, flour to make a stiff dough; tie in a heavy cloth and boil in kettle with a plate under pudding for nine hours, one teaspoon of flavoring to suite taste.

Lemon Rice Pudding—Boil two-thirds cup of rice until tender, two eggs, grated rind of one lemon, four tablespoons of sugar, nearly one quart of milk, a piece of butter the size of a walnut; bake. Frosting: Beat the whites of two eggs, two-thirds cup of sugar, the uice of a lemon; spread over pudding and bake brown. Very nice served cold.

Cocoanut Pudding—Two eggs, one cup of new milk, three tablespoons of grated bread, three tablespoons of powdered sugar, one tablespoon butter, five ounces of raisins, one-fourth pound of cocoanut; beat eggs with the milk, bake in a buttered dish.

* * *

MISCELLANEOUS RECIPES.

Chestnut Stuffing—Use the large chestnuts called the French chestnuts. Cook one and one-half pints in boiling water until tender. Shell and press through a vegetable ricer. Season with two rounding tablespoons of butter, a saltspoon of pepper, a level teaspoon of salt and four tablespoons of cream. Now add a cup of fine cracker crumbs and one-quarter cup of melted butter. Never put poultry seasoning or sweet herbs into a chestnut dressing.

Giblet Sauce.—When the giblets are partly cooked take them out of the water and chop them fine and return to finish cooking. Measure the liquid and to each cup allow a rounding tablespoon of flour a and little of the fat from the pan in which the turkey is baking. When the gravy or sauce is cooked smooth and is strained if necessary add the chopped giblets.

Escalloped Cauliflower.—Pick cold cooked cauliflower into little pieces with a fork. Lay in a buttered baking dish and pour on cream sauce to nearly cover. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

* * *

FOR THE INVALID.

Give little food at a time and give it often. That which is eaten willingly and with relish is far better than double the amount swallowed under protest. If a time is fixed for a patient's meals, always be punctual. If kept waiting most sick people lose their desire to eat. The invalid's food should be as varied as is possible under the conditions. Serve everything in the daintiest possible way. Have the hot dishes piping hot and the cold dishes really cold. Glass should be sparkling, silver burnished and napkins snowy white. And never serve anything that has "slopped" over or looks greasy.

* * *

CLEANING FURS.

If you have plenty of patience, you can clean your white furs successfully. If not, don't attempt it.

Have two pans of corn meal; use the pans alternately so that the corn meal will always be hot. Sift it on to the fur, work in gently with the hands; rub, pat and shake. Use each pan twice and then rinse in clean hot corn meal and shake until it is entirely free from all meal. This process will clean white furs without making them yellow.

* * *

WASHING WOOLENS.

A housekeeper who is especially successfully in washing badly-soiled method:

To ½ tub of cold water she adds ½ bar of brown soap melted, 4 lbs of borax and four lbs of ammonia. In this she soaks the article from 2 to 4 hours, shaking it about in the water the same way again. When clean rinse tle ammonia and borax have been added. Hang dripping wet upon the line and press when almost dry. During the whole process there must be no rubbing, wringing or squeezing; only a sousing or shaking about in the water.

If the material is blue omit the ammonia from the rinsing water.

She used this method for blankets also and they came out wonderfully liko new.

* * *

MAYONNAISE DRESSING.

For those who like the real oil flavor in a dressing the following recipe will be most pleasing:

Yolks of two eggs.

½ tsp salt.

Dash of cayenne pepper or paprika.

Beat all togeher and add very gradually 3 tbs vinegar or lemonjuice and ½ pint of olive oil. The amount of vinegar or lemonjuice will vary somewhat according to the acidity of the vinegar and individual preference.

This ca n be used as it is or a little cream, whipped or plain, added.

A NEW ORANGE.

Great Things Predicted for One Developed by a Chinese.

The Lue Gim Gong is a new orange, originated by a Chinese fruit grower of De Land, Fla. According to a writer in Country Life in America this new variety is going to revolutionize orange growing throughout that part of the country. It is declared that the fruit has been known to hang on the tree for one, two, or even three years, and that the tree bears well even when it is still carrying the crop of the previous year. This is not true of most other varieties. It is also said that the fruit can be shipped as early as June, although it is still too acid then. It is good in July, but better in August and September.

"The fruit is full of juice," says the quoted writer, "and hangs on the trees through the rainy summer weather. It can therefore be placed on the market when oranges are scarce and the highest prices can be secured.

PREPARING FOR BIG SHOW

Denver Ulanning to Out-Do Herself Next Week.

Denver, Colo. Jan. 8.—Preparations for the annual National Western Stock show are fast reaching an advanced stage and the indications are that it will eclipse all previous efforts at this great show. The show now consists of four departments: The Stock Show proper, which takes in the breeding stock and fat stock in individuals, groups and carloads, also feeder cattle; a big horse show; a poultry show; and the feed and forage exhibit. The big show buildings and the amphitaeatre will be tested to their full capacity at the coming show, which opens a week from today, Jan. 15.

The feature where Denver eclipses all other shows in the country is in the carload exhibit of feeder cattle. All over the West, during the fall marketing, stockmen have been culling their herds for the best of the cattle, and it is expected that at the coming show there will be fully 20,000 head of the best feeder cattle that the west can produce. Eastern buyers, who have acquired the habit of attending this show every winter, are more eager than ever to secure some of these cattle, after the experiments of the past year. At the show last January, feeder cattle sold up to $7.50 per cwt., with an average of 6 cents, and yet all of the buyers, as far as they have been traced, made big money on their purchases. As an example: The grand champion load—a bunch of yearling steers from North Park, Colo—were bought by an Iowa feeder at a price around $60.00 per head. These cattle were fattened and taken to the International Show at Chicago, where they secured first premium in their class, and champions in age, and sold at a price that brought the feeder over $183.00 per head, the cattle almost doubling in weight during the ten months feeding. This is not an extreme example of the prices that have been realized on cattle bought at the Denver show and it is expected that at the coming show a record will be made on prices of feeder cattle.

One of the big features of the horse show this year will be the exhibition of the horses from the government breeding station, at Fort Collins. This is the first breeding experiment ever undertaken by the Department of Agriculture, the idea being to develop an American type of carriage horse, using the standard bred trotter as a basis. This experiment has now been in progress for seven years and the wonderful stallion "Carmon," at the head of the stud, and seven of his sons, from a six-year-old down to a weanling, will be exhibited in the ring, being first shown to halter and also in harness. It is expected, by those who have been watching the work, that the exhibition of these horses at Denver will create a sensation. It is understood that the government is anxious to have the work, as far as it has gone, criticised by the horse breeders of the country.

The exhibition of breeding cattle will be the largest ever held west of Kansas City and the Hereford and Shorthorn classes promise to be even larger than at Chicago. There is unusual interest in the show among stockmen all over the West. The railroads have made special low rates and a very large attendance is expected.

RAILROAD IN BIG RANCH.

New Line Cuts Twenty-Seven Miles From Front Yard of King Ranch.

Corpus Christi, Tex., Jan. 8.—It is no longer thirty miles from the front gate on the public highway to the ranch-house of Mrs. Henrietta M. King.

The size of the front yard has been cut down by the construtcion of a railroad through her vast landed property and it is now a drive of only three miles from the nearest station to the well-kept country residence where she lived for more than half a century. Mrs. King is not only the largest ranch woman in the world, but she ranks well up with such women as Mrs. Hetty Green and Mrs. Russell Sage in wealth.

The King ranch includes approximately 1,250,000 acres, and the value of the land, livestock, and other holdings embraced in the property is said to be more than $35,000,000. With the development of the surrounding ranch region and the incoming of new settlers the value of the land of this great ranch is constantly increasing.

Huge Increase in Value.

Not many years ago it was considered worth less than $2 per acre, but with the discovery that virtually all is suitable for agricultural purposes and by reason of the benefits that have come to the whole lower gulf coast region of the state by the construction of a railroad the land value has mounted up to about $30 per acre.

The nucleus for the great King ranch was acquired in 1858 by Capt. King. In those days the lower Rio Grande border was the scene of many acts of brigandage and other kinds of lawlessness. Capt. King had a most remarkable record. The vast estate which he left behind him on his death a few years ago stands as a monument to his wonderful farsightedness, perseverance, and industry.

As a boy he was a homeless waif on the streets of New York. He secured a position as cabin boy on a steamship and for many years was a seafaring man. In the war between the United States and Mexico he was sent to Texas as captain of a transport that conveyed soldiers for Gen. Taylor's army and military supplies to points along the Texas coast.

Sees Chance for New Land.

After that war he engaged in steamboat traffic along the coast for years. He saw an opportunity for the cattle industry in the south Texas region, which was then an unfenced and unbroken wilderness of chaparral. With his young wife he established a tropical frontier residence on the site of the present ranch headquarters buildings.

The main structure was a combined residence and fortress. It was constructed of stone and in each corner of its battlements was a cannon. These cannon were used to defend the house from attacks by Mexican outlaws. The ancient guns now ornament the beautiful lawn that surrounds the modern ranch residence. The original building has been converted into houses, one part of which is occupied by R. J. Kleberg, son-in-law of Mrs. King, and manager of the ranch, as his office.

HOME GROWN FOOD STUFFS

Secretary Wilson Advocates Truck Farms Near Cities.

Washington, Jan. 6.—In line with his policy to use the machinery of the Department of Agriculture to help lower the cost of living, Secretary Wilson thinks the lands near the large cities should be used so that their markets for foodstuffs could be supplied with home-grown products. Only recently 15,000 tons of potatoes reached New York from Scotland for New York city consumption. "Within an hour's ride of the Greater City there is enough uncultivated land to produce many times the amount of this cargo of potatoes if only properly cultivated.

"This applies not only to the potato crop, but to nearly all the trucking crops. And, too, this situation does not affect New York alone, but every city and community from Maine to Texas, and the west and middle west, but, indeed, almost the entire country.

"Washington is a fair example of the argument. There are thousands of acres of cheap lands in nearby Maryland and Virginia that would supply the Washington market with all the potatoes, cabbage and other truck crops it would consume. Instead, most of the supply of these farm products is shipped from a distance at, of course, a much higher cost than would be the case if they were produced in contiguous territory. The important fact in regard to this is that these lands in Maryland and Virginia can be bought cheap and put in condition for cultivation at a nominal outlay.

"In the south our reports show that most of the potatoes, cabbage, eggs, butter and meats are shipped from a distance. One of our agents reported that he ordered eggs for breakfast at a hotel in North Carolina and was informed that the train from Washington was late and there were no eggs to be had in the town. Within a radius of a few miles of this city is enough vacant land to supply nearly the entire state with eggs. This agent found that 75 per cent of the eggs, butter, poultry, meats and vegetables were imported from out-of-state markets.

"The problem of supplying the markets with home-grown and home-raised food stuffs is a serious one in the question of the high cost of living, and when it is solved by the cultivation of the neglected acreage of lands, I believe the whole problem will have been materially reduced. The Department of Agriculture is working to bring this about."

WINS FAME AND MONEY.

Record Made by the Steer Exhibit of the College of Agriculture.

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 6.—A total of fifty-four prizes won, carrying a money award of $1,204, in competition with the herds of the leading breeders of the world. This is the remarkable record of the show herd of the Missouri College of Agriculture, as shown by the report just made by the professor of Animal Husbandry, to the Board of Curators.

Of the fifty-four prizes, six were championship awards, twenty-five were first prizes, seven second prizes, twelve third prizes, three fourth prizes, one fifth prize, and one twelfth prize.

One animal alone, the grade Hereford calf Disputer, bred, fed and exhibited by the college, took four champion prizes and six first prizes, bringing in a money premium of $355.

All of these prizes were won at the big stock shows of the country. The first showing of the college herd was at the Interstate Live Stock show at St. Joseph, Mo., where eleven steers won five first prizes, two second prizes and two third prizes. The same eleven animals were shown next at the Missouri State Fair at Sedalia. Here they captured three champion prizes, seven first prizes, one second prize and four third prizes. The herd kept up its winning record at the American Royal Live Stock Show at Kansas City, taking one championship, eight first prizes, two third prizes and one fourth prize.

Two of the steers were sold and only nine were taken to Chicago to enter the world competition at the International Live Stock Show. Here again the college herd more than held its own, adding to its list of winnings two champion prizes, five first prizes, three second prizes, four third prizes, two fourth prizes, one fifth prize and one twelfth prize.

Disputer, the Hereford steer, was champion steer under 12 months and champion grade Hereford. He also won first prizes in the senior grade or cross-bred calf class, senior grade Hereford calf, and the Clay, Robinson's Special classes. It is noteworthy that the college in the last three years has twice placed a steer among the champion groups at Chicago. The other was Deserter who, in 1909, was reserve champion.

Passing of the Spare Room.

Fifty years ago nearly every house in New York City had one or more guest chambers. Today half her inhabitants rise at an unusual hour to permit their beds to be turned into parlor furniture or piano fortes. If Cousin Mary or Cousin John realized all this as, of course, no one who has not lived in a great city can really realize it, they would understand better just why they had not been invited to visit Tom's folks. It is not because Tom and his wife wish to slight Mary and her husband that they have not invited them to visit them in the city, but because positively the city cousins have not enough more room in their tiny apartment for even so much as a canary bird. On the other hand, John and his wife probably have a great twelve-room house in the country, a house whose latch-string is known to be always hanging out.—Woman's Home Companion.

Metaphor Resented.

"Did I understand you to say, sir," said Col. Stilwell, "that you regarded that orator's remarks as moonshine?"

"That's what I said," replied the critical person.

"Well, sir, I do not wish to seem captious, but when it comes to comparing that line of talk with a mountain product for whose vigorous qualities I have a large degree of respect, I must say that your efforts to be complimentary, sir, go entirely too far."—Washington Star.

Motive.

"Why do you insist on asking that young man to sing?"

"Because," replied Miss Cayenne, "when he's singing he isn't trying to converse."

REINDEER MEAT SOON.

Is Being Served in Seattle's Leading Hotels and Restaurants.

Washington, Jan. 6.—In the opinion of Wm. T. Loop, an official of the Interior Department who has charge of the federal government's reindeer service, it won't be so very long before we will be stepping into the butcher shop and ordering reindeer steak instead of beef. Mr. Loop has just returned from a 14,000-mile tour of Alaska on behalf of the United States bureau of education, which, curiously enough, has direct charge of the conservation and propagation of reindeer in Alaska.

Mr. Loop said that the first commercial shipment of reindeer meat into the United States was received at Seattle, Wash., only a short time ago. He estimated that within twenty-five years, provided the reindeer of Alaska increase at their present rate, there will be 2,000,000 prime animals in the territory on which the people of the United States can depend for much of their meat supply.

The first shipment of reindeer meat to Seattle consisted of 125 carcasses of an average weight of 150 pounds. Reindeer meat is now being served in the leading hotels and restaurants of that city. In flavor it is said to be a cross between mutton and beef, but a little more palatable than either.

Reindeer can be raised for the market much more cheaply than cattle. They will thrive on waste that would starve a goat. There are 400,000 square miles of frozen tundra in Alaska, which at present are of no use, but which as reindeer ranches would provide abundant pasturage for 10,000,000 of the animals.

Reindeer raising was undertaken in Alaska about twenty-five years ago by the United States government, originally as a benevolent and educational enterprise. It was desired to advance the civilization of the natives from the hunting to the pastoral stage, and also to provide a food supply for them to take the place of whale, the seal and the wild caribou. That is how the bureau of education came to have charge of reindeer raising. The bureau imported 1,280 reindeer from Siberia. This number has now been increased to about 33,000, of which 20,000 are owned by native Alaskans.

COTTON YIELD IS SMALLER

Crop for Past Year Lower Despite Increase in Acreage.

Shawnee, Okla., Jan. 8.—Pottawatomie county, according to the report of the special agent for the federal government, ranks third in the production of cotton in the state, Bryan and Lincoln counties being first. The report shows that 32,794 bales of cotton were ginned in this county up to and including December 13. Last year, for the same period of time, 45,887 bales were ginned. The acreage was larger in 1911 than in 1910 but the production was less.

SIGHTS A CATTLE SHORTAGE

Live Stock Agent of Burlington Outlines Reasons for Drop in Output.

New York, N. Y., Jan. 6.—John A. Eyler, general live stock agent of the Burlington lines, in an interview in the Wall Street Journal predicts a shortage of western cattle in 1912.

"Our corn belt," he is purported to have said, "cannot be expected to supply much beef for the next few months, and the number of cattle on feed will be considerably less than last year. The reasons for this include higher prices of cattle and the difficulty in getting stock cattle at a cost that promises to let feeders out even.

"More range cattle were moved out of Montana and Wyoming last year by the Burlington than we had expected and my knowledge of what is left warrants my prediction that next summer's offering will be 50 per cent less. What puzzles me now is where the young cattle to reinstate the industry in the west are coming from.'

EXCHANGE DIRECTORY.

Following is a list of the commission firms and stock cattle dealers engaged in business at the St. Joseph stock yards:

Commission Firms.

Butler, James H., rooms 337-38.
Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 202-204.
Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 329-33.
Crider Bros. & Co., rooms 303-307.
Daily, C. M. & Co., rooms 317-19.
Davis & Son, rooms 206-17.
Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 309-15.
Emmert Com. Co., rooms 302-4.
Kansas City Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 229-32.
Knollin Sheep Commission Co., rooms 219-23.
Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 210-13.
Missouri Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 201-203.
National Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 333-40.
Nichols, Blanchard & Gilchrist, rooms 326-28.
Prey Bros. & Cooper, rooms 318-22.
Stewart & Co., rooms 226-28.
St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14.
Shay, R. O., Commission Co., rooms 205-207.
Wood Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 312-14.

Officers of Exchange.

The officers of the St. Joseph Live Stock Exchange are as follows: President, A. F. Daily; vice-president, W. True Davis; sec'y-treas., E. F. Erwin. The board of directors is composed of A. H. Baker, M. W. Wyatt, J. G. Adams, L. E. Cooper, M. F. Blanchard, R. G. Denham and M. K. Stewart.

Stock Cattle Brokers.

Aikins, J. V. & Co., room 301.
Adcock, George, room 302.
Baker, Josehp, & Son, room 319.
Baker, James, room 316.
Dawson & Reynolds, room 201.
Gillette, M. H., room 318.
Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8
Morlock, W. H., rooms 234-36.
Milby, John, room 319.
Roundtree, W. R., room 316.
Rockwood, Geo., room 319.
Timmerman, W. O.
Strock, James.
Wright, Perry.

Sheep Dealers.

Lyon, J. E., room 219.

Order Buyers.

Morlock, W. H., rooms 236-34.
Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8.

That South Africa can and does raise tobacco which threatens to compete, in time, with the product of the noted producing countries of the world, is manifest by the fact that the manufacture of tobacco there has outstripped any other manufacturing industry. Tobacco factories can be seen which would do credit to any country in the world. Already a considerable export trade has been built up.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the shareholders of the Drovers & Merchants Bank will be held and convened in the office of the Bank, corner of Lake and Cherokee avenue, in the City of St. Joseph, in the County of Buchanan, State of Missouri, on Monday, January 15, 1912, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, or until their successors are duly qualified, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before such meeting.

H. E. WYATT, President.
W. E. THOMPSON, Secretary.

Violence and the Widow

By Lawrence Alfred Clay

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It was a matter of gossip that Mr. Clyde Vernon, the sculptor, was to marry the young and rich widow, Mrs. Coleman, who had been out of mourning for a year or more. As a matter of fact, both principles in the case had been congratulated by intimate friends. The widow had blushed and made no reply, and the gentleman had said that he was too busy to grant an interview that day.

There was more than a grain of truth in the gossip, but gossip had hurried things along too fast. It was a case of love, but love, except in those cases where an empty-headed New York girl wants to buy a title and a "critter" with it, can't be hurried. Then the whole business can be concluded in twenty-four hours. Besides being young and rich, the widow was called handsome. Besides being fairly well off, the sculptor had a fine face and figure, and a name in the world, and among athletes he had a high rank. He wasn't crazy on that subject, but he needed exercise, and he took it this way.

There was one thing about the widow he had not yet come to understand. She had inherited a terror of violence. She had fainted away at sight of two men exchanging blows on the street. A lame dog or a wounded bird brought out all the sympathy in her. On an occasion her only brother had been rendered insensible by a blow from a ruffian. She classed athletics under the name of "rough house," and it so happened that she had neither read nor heard of Mr. Vernon's "exercises." The information came to her with a great shock.

Through the newspapers she read that at a high-toned club, where a "scrap" had been put on, her admirer had donned the gloves and knocked out Billy the Terrible, who was a quarter of an hour recovering his terrible senses. What kind of gloves were used the widow didn't care, but there was one thing sure—Mr. Vernon must be a brute to step forward and hit Mr. Billy a punch on the jaw that almost deprived him of his life.

She had read the sculptor as a man of refined and gentle nature, but she now saw that those sentiments were

She Fished and She Thought.

but thin veneer. The brute nature lay close to the surface. He might use his fists on the gardener—on the cook—even on her! She could think of him only with a shudder, and she could think of The Terrible only as some guileless half-grown man who had been cajoled into standing up to be knocked down.

It was a dainty little note Mr. Vernon received a few hours later at his studio, but it had a sting to it. The golden cord, if golden cord there had been, was broken, and the silver bowl was mashed flatter than a pancake. The two were to be strangers henceforth. Yes, he was reading the dainty little note that sealed his doom while one of his club friends was saying:

"Clyde, old man, that was one of the prettiest punches I ever saw. He was about to swing with his left when you crossed your right, and, oh, Lordy, how he sat down and snored!"

"Yes—ahem!" replied the sculptor as he laid the note carefully aside.

"She'll have a husband that can protect her."

"Yes—just so."

"I've congratulated you once, but shake again."

"Y-e-s."

Would Mr. Vernon answer the note? Would he call and ask the privilege of making an explanation? Certainly not. No woman, except a prize-fighter's wife, could be made to believe that boxing was not brutality. If the widow had wanted an explanation she would have asked for it—even demanded it. And so it came about that the gossips had another thing to talk about. They asked each other why, but no one could tell. The nearest that any one got to it was to say that there was another woman in the case—an old love with whom the sculptor had quarreled and made up again.

It is easy enough to answer what a widow does in town. There is society and there is shopping. But when she goes out to her country house, what then? She wants a rest and she gets it in part by going fishing, if the lake or river or creek isn't too far away. She may give it up for the day after a nibble or two, but she has rested and had time to think of many things. It was so with the Widow Coleman. After her trunks had been unpacked and the servants had settled into their places she took pole and line and went through the woods to the creek. She fished and she thought. She fished and she meditated. She fished and she felt irritated and annoyed.

That's a woman's way. She will give a lover his conge in the most emphatic terms, hoping never to see his face again, and then get mad because he doesn't come around and show it the day after. When the Widow Coleman dispatched that note she fully expected the sculptor to come rushing to the house within an hour. When he didn't rush she expected a note in reply. No note. She waited two months and then flew to the country. She carefully suppressed the fact of her going from the columns of the society journals, but at the same time told some one who would be sure to tell Mr. Vernon. Two weeks of fishing and thinking and sighing, and no Mr. Vernon! She didn't exactly say out loud that Mr. Billy, the Terrible, could go hang, but she thought it.

And down at the house one afternoon, while the fishing and thinking were going on, an Italian tramp applied for food and was refused it. He went out of the gate muttering and threatening, and caught a chicken in the road and started up through the woods to roast and eat it.

As he found a spot to make camp he caught sight of the widow fishing. Here was a chance for revenge, and perhaps plunder. He got down on hands and knees and crept toward her, but while he was yet yards away a stick broke under his knee and she sprang up to take in the situation and scream out and then fall in a faint. When she recovered consciousness Mr. Vernon was bending over her and sprinkling water in her face.

"I was passing in my auto and heard your scream," he simply explained.

"But there was a man here!" she said.

"Yes, and he's here yet."

"And I saw a knife in his mouth as he came creeping toward me."

"I have the knife."

"And, mercy on me, you are bleeding from the arm!"

"Yes, he cut me when I closed in on him. If you will get up I will help to the auto and take you home. I've got the fellow securely bound and he won't get away while I am gone. He's got a face on him that isn't pretty to look at."

It was only a few rods to the highway and the auto, and no more words were spoken until the house was reached. Then the woman said:

"Clyde, you must come in and have that wound dressed."

He went in, and with her soft fingers she bandaged it, rejoicing that it was only a lively scratch. When the dressing was over she looked him squarely in the eyes and asked:

"Clyde, did you hit that man with a club?"

"No, ma'am," he answered in a rather defiant way.

"Then with what?"

"With my fist."

"And where?"

"On the point of the jaw, just where I knocked out Billy the Terrible."

She turned and looked out of the window for a moment, and then turned back to say:

"I'm glad you did! You go out on the veranda and smoke and I'll tell the constable over the telephone to come and get the fellow. Yes, it's awfully nice to be able to hit a man on the point of the jaw! I almost wish I could have seen you do it!"

Settling a Smart Lawyer.

A law case was proceeding in old Mexico and a mining expert was on the stand as a witness.

"Where were you born, sir?" inquired the lawyer.

"In England, sir."

"How many times have you crossed the Atlantic?"

"Twenty times."

The lawyer jumped up and addressed the judge: "Your honor, I impeach the veracity of this witness. He says he was born in England and has crossed the Atlantic 20 times. It would be impossible for him to have crossed the Atlantic that number of times and be on this side now. There is perjury here, your honor. His visits to this side would make odd numbers, and his visits to the other side even numbers, and yet he is here and has the audacity to swear he has crossed the Atlantic 20 times. I impeach him, your honor."

"How do you explain this, sir?" asked the judge sternly.

"Why," said the witness, "the last time I came to this country I came by way of the Pacific ocean."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Mercantile Muse.

"Has Josh been writin' any more poetry?" asked Farmer Corntossel.

"Yes," replied the young man's mother. "He says you mustn't be disappointed if he doesn't git much pay for it, 'cause it takes a reputation to make poetry profitable."

"Mebbe so. But I've got an idea that poetry is like butter. It all looks so much alike till after you cut into it, an' there's so much imitation that people is afraid to take chances."

RUNNING AWAY

By Belle Maniates

Rita heard the fatal "All Aboard!" as she rushed through the station gate. She kept up her pace, however, and as the train was about to start she gained the platform of the last coach. She tried to open the door, but it was securely locked. At the first little village, the train stopped and Rita was about to descend the steps and make her way to another coach, when a man swung on to the platform beside her.

"Will I have time," she asked anxiously, "to go to the next car?"

"I can let you in this way," he said, unlocking the door.

It was quite dark and Rita could only discern a tall, straight figure in the dusk. She considered that he was a railway official, and followed him into the coach which was unoccupied.

"I believe the other cars are all crowded," he remarked, "but you are welcome to ride in my private car."

He turned in the aisle to face her as he spoke.

"Oh, Mr. Maxwell!" she cried delightedly, "don't you remember me?"

He looked interestedly into the piquant little face upturned to his and a look of pleased recognition lighted his eyes.

"Indeed I do! You are Rita Colford, my sister Margaret's little school friend."

"It's two years since I passed the Easter vacation at your house, and of course I have changed and grown up," she remarked.

"I don't believe you have changed much," he replied, as he arranged her luggage and took a seat beside her.

"I haven't changed in one respect," she observed with a sigh. "You know my propensity for always getting into scrapes? I am still doing the same—"

"So I imagined," he laughed. "Will you tell me why I find you at dusk alone on the platform of a locked coach?"

"So fortunate," she remarked irrelevantly, "that it was your coach.

Rita's Father Hastened Toward Them.

After all, like the popular novels, I always come out all right. I was fortunate in not being seen when I boarded the train and still more fortunate in securing a seat away from curious eyes in your car. If any one pursues me he'll hardly look for me here."

"Then you are—"

"I am—running away."

"Is there a—man in the case?" he asked gravely, giving her a searching glance.

She blushed and dropped her eyes.

"Rita," he asked sternly, "where are you going?"

"To Buffalo," she replied in a still, small voice.

"You used to confide in me," he said reproachfully, "and I used to help you. Mayn't I do so now?"

"Maybe I am beyond help now," she said with a doleful sigh.

"Rita, I insist upon your telling me."

"Well, as usual I acted on the impulse of the moment and telegraphed to Buffalo that I would be on this train. I left a note at the house where I was visiting saying that I had been called away. And I came, and you found me."

He waited for more confidence, but as she seemed to have told him all that she intended to, he began talking to her on other subjects, chatting freely and interestingly until he had restored their old friendly footing. Then suddenly he dropped his careless, conventional tone and turned to her a face full of resolute purpose.

"Rita, I am going to be disagreeable," he said earnestly. "I am going to talk to you as I would to Margaret were she in your place, as I hope some older man would advise her were I not with her. I have heard something of you in the last two years. I know that last spring you were receiving attentions from a man to whom your father strongly obpected—"

"Ye-es," she admitted.

"So I am forced to draw my conclusions, Rita; especially when you tell me that you ran away from the place you were visiting and that you were desirous of not being seen, and anticipate pursuit."

She looked up, flushed and confused.

"Well, what are your conclusions?"

"That you are planning to elope with this man."

"And—if I were?" she asked slowly.

"May I talk to you plainly, Rita—as I would to Margaret?"

"You may," she said in a low tone.

Gravely and eloquently he laid before her the consequences of her folly. When he paused she looked up at him. Her face was the more winsome that its vivacity had been replaced by a soft and sweet expression. Her eyes looked ready for tears.

"Mr. Maxwell," she said gently. "Father is in Buffalo on business. I telegraphed him to meet me at this train."

"Rita!" he exclaimed reproachfully, chagrined at the thought that he had made a fool of himself—"you told me you were running away."

"And so I am. I was rowing on the river yesterday when a boat near me in which were a young couple capsized. It happened to be an easy matter for me to rescue them, but every one was foolish enough to try to make a heroine out of me. Reporters, camera fiends and grateful relatives besieged me until I could stand the notriety no longer, so I—bolted."

"Why didn't you explain at first," he asked stiffly, the knowledge that he had made himself ridiculous and drawn out by a young girl still rankling.

"Mr. Maxwell," she said quickly and earnestly, "I haven't explained all yet. When I was at school and Margaret talked so much of you, and then when you came to New York and were so lovely to us and again when I passed those two weeks at your home, you became my oracle. You know schoolgirls have to have a hero—some one by whom to set their standard. I thought about you a great deal. Last spring I did have a suitor to whom father objected, as did all my friends, which was my main reason for not discouraging him. He proposed an elopment. The plan appealed to me at first. Then I found myself wondering what you would think of such an act, and somehow I felt sure that you would think just the things you have said to me to-night. I was ashamed of my temptation and gave it up and I was ashamed of the one who made the proposal, and I gave up his acquaintance entirely. I thought it would do me good if I could really hear you say the things I had only imagined you might say."

"Rita," he said, his face aglow with pleasure and—something else, "do you know that for the last two years when I have been inclined to be cynical and blase and to think that every one was selfish and insincere I have recalled the happy-hearted, dear, little schoolgirl who filled our house with such sunshine one Easter time."

When they came from the train at Buffalo, Rita's father hastened toward them.

"Oh, Maxwell," he cried heartily, "what a relief to see you! When I saw my little harum scarum approaching with a man, I feared it might be—"

"You needn't ever fear anything like that," interrupted Rita.

"No," coincided Maxwell emphatically, "you needn't ever fear anything like that again."

IN GOOD QUEEN BESS' TIME

Standard of Education Was Higher Than That of Living, According to Accounts.

The etiquette and service of the age were very elaborate; the books of courtesy, of carving and the numerous works on manners that fill the period seem to contain directions to occupy a lifetime. And though the state of society and manners was crude in many ways and the standard of household comfort and cleanliness very low (as witness the household books of Henry VIII.), still the conditions of life do not seem to have been actually much harder on women than on men, Helen Hay Wilson writes in Harper's. The education of women was in proportion as good as that of men and carried on in much the same way. And as men improved women improved with them. When the moral force came the standard of women's education was raised at once. The Princess Elizabeth was well skilled in Greek and Latin and Lady Jane Grey a devoted student of Plato. This is Harrison's description of Elizabeth's court, and Harrison, let us remember, was a contemporary of Knox. "There are very few," he says, of our courtiers [of both sexes] who have not the use and skill of sundry speeches, besides an excellent vein of writing beforetime not regarded. . . . Truly it is a rare thing with us now to hear of a courtier which hath but his own language. . . . Many gentlewomen and ladies there are that, besides sound knowledge of the Greek and Latin tongues, are thereto no less skillful in the Spanish, Italian and French. I am persuaded that as the noblemen and gentlemen do surmount in this behalf, so these come very little or nothing behind them for their parts; which industry," adds the worthy parson, "God continue and accomplish that which otherwise is wanting."

A Good Figure.

Robert Herrick, the noted author, was talking at a luncheon in Chicago about literary figures.

"Figures," he said, "are only good when they illuminate, when they underscore or italicize one's meaning.

"As I passed a building operation the other day, I heard a foreman employ an excellent figure.

"'What are ye doin' up there, Smith?' he shouted from the pavement.

"'Layin' bricks, of course.'

"'Well, by gosh!' said the foreman, 'from yer silence ye might be layin' eggs.'"

APT AS SMUGGLERS

Women Show Remarkable Ingenuity in Getting Pets Through.

One Was Detected When "Baby" Barked and Another Was Caught Giving Animal Drug to Prevents Its Making Noise.

Dover.—The days when bold, bad smugglers ran their boatloads of rum and brandy and tobacco into secret coves and caves on the seashore are gone. The smugglers of today are women, and their cargo is often dogs.

The devices which they are now adopting to evade the customs officers and the quarantine law of the land are as ingenious as they are amazing.

Twice women have been charged here with attempting to smuggle dogs in by concealing them in pockets in their underclothing. They would have succeeded in their intentions, too, but for the dogs having yelped and betrayed their mistresses.

But popular—and often successful—as is this hidden pocket dodge, it is commonplace beside some of the methods of dog smugglers which have recently been attempted at Dover.

"A woman, a nurse and an infant in long clothes," said a customs officer, "boarded the steamer at Calais. They immediately shut themselves in a cabin, and were not seen again till Dover was reached, except by the customs men on board, who were quite satisfied that they had no contraband with them.

"At Dover, however, when the party was coming ashore, the 'infant,' whose head was completely muffled in lace and muslin, barked.

Here is another story, the would-be smuggler in this instance being a man:

"A traveling rug on his arm excited suspicion. He was stopped and the rug examined, and found to contain three little pockets, in each of which was a valuable tiny dog.

"He was fined $75 and the dogs were put in quarantine."

The sailor to whom I spoke once happened to glance inside a cabin, occupied by two women passengers to Dover, just before the customs men entered it.

One woman was giving a little dog a whiff of something out of a bottle—probably chloroform; the other was busy making up a "parcel" of wraps, etc. A cushion was thrown carelessly over the insensible dog, and the officers did not trouble to look underneath it.

When the women left the boat they had the dog concealed in the parcel, which had been "passed."

And these by no means exhaust the means which women employ to smuggle their pets.

They suspend them in bags from their necks. Women who do this always wear well buttoned up coats or else plenty of furs.

They put them in big pockets of loose "overcoats."

They carry them in their muffs, one hand holding the dog inside the muff. This is a frequently tried trick at seasons when muffs can be worn without exciting suspicion.

"We catch about one a month," another customs officer said, "but for every one we do 'spot' twenty or thirty must escape us.

"If a dog does not bark or wriggle at the wrong moment and if it is so skillfully tucked away as not to impede movement, a woman who has her pet hidden somewhere in her dress is practically certain to pass us scot free.

Women, it seems, rarely trust to the smuggling powers of their men folks where dogs are concerned. This, at first sight, may seem curious, for a man could very often get a dog safely through in one of his big pockets.

But perhaps the reason lies deeper. The following Shavian dictum is regarded as a truism by the customs officers:

"A man is generally more honest than a woman; if you challenge him, and he has contraband, he usually owns up."

EARL FAILED WITH CHICKENS

During Bankruptcy Proceedings Yarmouth Tells Court of Failure on Farm—Looking for Job.

London.—During the bankruptcy proceedings against him, the earl of Yarmouth told the judge that he tried to make a living at the poultry business after his wife, who was Miss Alice Thaw, Harry H. Thaw's sister, divorced him. He said he sank the $5,000 a year his wife had settled on him in the poultry farm. Then, utilizing his experience with broilers and squabs he appeared in a farmyard play, "Then Chicken House," but that failed, too.

Yarmouth, whose intimates call him "Bloated," told the judge further that he has signed bills to money lenders for $85,000 on which he had received only $22,000, the balance being applied to interest, commissions and costs. His income at the moment is $1,500 a year, he said, but he is looking around for a job to supplement it.

Mayors Fine Themselves.

Commerce, Ga.—The mayor of Commerce fined the mayor protem the other day and the mayor protem in turn fined the mayor in the mayor's court. The offenses in both instances was automobile speeding.

DOG SAVES LIVES, IS SHOT

Remarkable Illustration of the Formalities That Are Never Relaxed in England.

London.—It is no uncommon thing for a dog to save human life, but the case of a dog who saved three persons from being burned to death in a fire at Egham, a village not twenty miles from London, the other day, and that of the dog that had to pay the penalty of death after being rescued from a sinking ship, owing to the amazing English quarantine regulations, serves as a contrast between canine and human kindness.

A Norwegian sailing ship was driven on the rocks at the Lizard. The crew were taken off by means of the rocket apparatus, when suddenly the captain discovered his dog had been left behind. At great risk and amid cheers the dog, which was a great favorite with the sailors, was rescued. Then fresh trouble arose.

The quarantine regulations had to be complied with. No dog could be landed on the shores of England without the board of trade certificate, and there was no provision for quarantine at the Lizard. Without the necessary permit the captain had broken the law by bringing his dog ashore, and the poor dog, which had been born and lived all its life on board his master's ship, was shot.

English soil, however, provided the little alien with a grave.

ODD BELIEF CAUSED SUICIDE

Man Convinced That Fall of Portrait From Wall Presages Death Kills Himself.

Athens, Ga.—Belief in the odd superstition that the fall of a family portrait presages death is thought to have caused Mark B. Bell, brother of Congressman Thomas Bell, of the Ninth District, to kill himself while in bed.

On the previous evening while there was a gathering of friends at the Bell home a family picture fell from the wall. "That means a death in the family," said a member of the party. "Yes, and I will be the victim," said Bell.

After the friends left Mrs. Bell says her husband became gloomy and referred to the fall of the portrait as a sure sign of death. Mrs. Bell arose and left her husband in bed. Soon after she left the room she heard a shot and, returning, found that her husband had put a bullet through his brain.

Bell was wealthy, being the head of a large marble plant. This is the fourth tragic death in the Bell family in a few years.

Two years ago Lester Bell, a brother, shot himself in the presence of his bride of a few months. Shortly after that the father of Bell was murdered. An uncle also met a violent death.

FUR SALES TOTAL MILLIONS

Trappers and Hunters Make $2,000,000 on Skins of Wild Animals in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis.—That trapping of fur-bearing animals is still an industry of much magnitude in Wisconsin is gathered from figures of the state fish and game department. Two million dollars annually represent the sales of pelts.

Seven hundred and fifty thousand muskrats, it is estimated, are trapped in a year, and at 45 cents per "rat" are worth $337,500. Three hundred thousand skunk skins a year are sold for an average of $1.50, or a total of $450,000. One hundred thousand mink are caught annually. These are worth on an average $4.50 each, or a total of $450,000.

It is estimated that other fur-bearing animals bring the hunters and trappers at least $100,000.

THIS NEGRO TURNS WHITE

Strange Case at Chillicothe, Mo., Is to Be Reported to National Medical Society.

Chillicothe, Mo.—The case of a negro who turned white is to be reported to the National Medical society with the hope that something may be learned of the peculiar skin disease which has baffled physicians of northwest Missouri for several years.

The negro, who is dead here, was Dudley Payne, coal black and typically African in feature. He came to Chillicothe three years ago. After he had been here a few months he began to turn white in spots. The splotches at first appeared on his hands and later spread to the upper part of his body. The change came gradually. At the time of his death Payne's face and the upper part of his body were as white as those of any Caucasian.

Child Hugs Horse's Legs.

St. Louis.—Billy, four-year-old son of William Black of Alton, was thrilled to see a horse in his father's yard. At first the big animal's iron-shod hoofs, flowing mane and flashing eyes frightened the boy. But he gathered courage to approach and then stroke the glossy hide. Finally the child flung his arms about the horse's hind leg.

The animal kicked and Billy alighted unhurt 40 feet away.

The horse galloped to where the boy lay, but the lad's father ran to the rescue and drove the animal off.

Woman as a Horsethief.

Boise, Idaho.—Marion Kirkpatrick, a young woman of twenty-two, is under arrest on the charge of being a daring and successful horsethief.

BOY HOLDS RECORD

Six-Year-Old Child Climbs a Stack 250 Feet in Air.

Follows in Footsteps of Forefathers and Helps His Parent Win Wager From His Fellow Steeple-Jack.

New York—Six years old, and a steeple-jack!

It was born in Danny Klein, son of William Klein, of 8 Hays street, Newark. His father and grandfather and great-grandfathers followed that line of work, and it is only natural that Danny should take to dizzy heights. When he went to the top of the Gorham laundry in Newark the other day and swung there, 250 feet from the ground, while his little hand plied a paint brush, he earned the title of the youngest steeple-jack in the world.

His going up the stack, however, was the result of a wager between his father and Thomas Breen, a brother "jack." They were talking about the steeples they had climbed, the stacks they had been up, the heights they had surmounted, and how many years they had been in the business.

Klein boasted that his father and his grandfather before him had been steeple-jacks, and that his father went into the work when he was six years old. "I don't believe it," said Breen, candidly. "There ain't any kid of six that's going to go to the top of a stack or anything else."

"There ain't, ain't there?" inquired Klein. "I've got a six-year-old kid that will go up any stack you name. I've got $25 says so."

"You're on," responded Breen, and the men immediately began making arrangements for little Danny to get up in the world. The agreement was that the youngster was to be securely fastened in the swing and be hauled to the top of the Gorham laundry stack, which towers 250 feet above the ground.

The Newark police were not taken into the confidence of Klein and Breen, for they have a habit of interfering with such ventures. Little Danny, smiling and proud, seated himself in the chair and was carefully strapped in. A minute later he was dangling against the side of the stack, going steadily upward and "fending" with his toes, as his father taught him to do, to keep away from the scorching metal, for there was heat in the stack.

Half way up the hoisters halted and his father called up to the youngster to learn how he was feeling. "Fine, dad," came down the answer. "How's the weather down there?"

Up and up he went until he reached the very top. He dipped his brush in his paint bucket and went to work like a veteran. Breen looked on in stricken silence for a minute and then said: "The money's yours, Klein. It's worth that much to see that a kid can do it. But it's born in him."

A great crowd gathered to watch the juvenile steeple-jack, and when he was finally lowered to the ground again there was a rush of women to hug him and men to shake his hand and congratulations poured in on him and on the father of "such a plucky lad."

"How did you like it?" inquired one of the little fellow.

"Bully," was the prompt reply. "Dad didn't look any bigger'n me when I was up there."

CREATES OPALS WITH SILICA

Lawyer Has Secret Process of Injecting Fire in Manufacture of Precious Gems.

Independence, Mo.—After working patiently for 15 years, never for a moment forgetting his cherished ambition, William Rose, a lawyer of Independence, has discovered a secret process for manufacturing opals of the precious variety.

About all that he will tell is that the opals are made of silica. He has known for a long time how to make the jewels, he says, but only recently discovered how to inject the fire into them. The iridescence is there, but can only be seen under a glass.

The inventor says, however, it is now only a matter of a short time until he will bring the colors to the surface.

PLOUGHING, TURNS UP BONES

Believed to Be Those of Indians Who Camped in Field Near Marshalltown, Ia.

Marshalltown, Ia.—While ploughing on the Ralph Bennett farm, near Jefferson, Carl Nelson's plough turned over what appeared to be human bones, and upon a deeper excavation two human skulls were found.

The farm has been in possession of the Bennett family for years, and no one could explain the mystery. Old "residenters" of the community give as their opinion as an explanation that the skulls are those of Pottawattamie Indians who spent the winter of 1863 in that part of the state.

A great many of the Indians formed the camp, and several died owing to the hardships experienced.

Grief for Good Samaritan.

Chicago.—Alexander Di Giacomo, a tailor, acted the part of the good Samaritan by paying the bill for lunch for three strangers. They they got him outside, shot him down and stole his bankroll.

MOTHER FIGHTS WITH CAT

Williamsburg, N. Y., Woman Found Animal Inhaling Her Baby's Breath.

New York.—Mrs. Mary Murass, of Williamsburg, was attacked by a big Maltese cat, which suddenly went wild and was severely bitten and scratched before a policeman went to her aid, and, after knocking out the vicious animal with his club, ended its nine lives with chloroform.

Mrs. Murass has four small children, the youngest ten months old. Some four months ago the cat jumped through a window and proceeded to make itself at home, soon becoming a favorite with the children. It was peaceful until a few days ago, when Mrs. Murass noticed it was continually wandering about the house with its eyes glittering strangely.

The youngest Murass child lay sleeping in its crib until the mother heard a faint cry and discovered the cat lying across the child inhaling its breath. Mrs. Murass got a broom and tried to beat off the cat. It thereupon sprang fiercely at her, fixing its teeth in her right shoulder and chewing savagely.

The woman tried with her left hand to free herself, but the cat bit that hand and continued clawing. Mrs. Murass' screams were heard by the policeman, who clubbed the cat till it released its hold. The woman was assisted to a drug store and her wounds cauterized.

The carcass of the cat will be subjected to examination for possible symptoms of rabies.

USES PAINT TO MARK FOWLS

Woman and Neighbor in Court Over the Killing of Chicken—Both Discharged.

St. Louis, Mo.—In an effort to keep her chickens distinct from those of her neighbors, Mrs. Katie Schmidt of Wellston Groves painted their necks green, according to her testimony in Justice Werremeyer's court at Clayton recently. She was prosecuting witness against her next-door neighbor, Mrs. Edith Smith, whom she accused of killing one of her choice Brahmas.

Mrs. Schmidt and Mrs. Smith each went to feed her chickens one morning about the same time. Mrs. Schmidt said she saw one of her chickens in Mrs. Smith's flock, recognizing it by the paint on its neck. She demanded its return and trouble followed.

Mrs. Smith killed the chicken to settle the dispute, asserting that the fowl belonged to another neighbor, Mrs. J. Stroter, who had given her permission to kill any of her chickens that entered the Smith yard.

Mrs. Stroter went on the stand and testified that she and Mrs. Smith ate the chicken.

Judge Werremeyer discharged the defendant after delivering a lecture on the futility of neighborhood fights.

GIRL TRAINS WILD BEASTS

Denizens of the Jungle Permit Brave Young Woman to Enter Their Cage.

London.—Stroking the manes of savage lions as though they were mere house cats, Gwendolyn Murray, a London girl, is nightly startling large crowds at the Bostock menagerie exhibition with her feats as assistant wild beast trainer, a post never before filled by a woman so young. Although only recently engaged, Miss Murray has demonstrated unusual power over the jungle beasts and seemingly possesses the requisite self-assurance and personal magnetism generally associated with successful handlers of wild animals. Speaking of the ordeal of her first public appearance in the arena, she admitted that she never thought she could enter the cage, in which lions were performing on pedestals, but when the momentary hesitancy had passed, she advanced fearlessly and after a salute to her audience, bowed herself out again. But had there not been two regular trainers near at hand, Miss Murray admits that she might have been tempted to turn and run.

COW FINDS LOST GOLF BALL

Bovine Shakes Head at Player and Missing Sphere Drops From Ear.

London.—"A distinguished member of the king's staff was playing recently on the links at Balmoral. At a critical moment in his match he apparently failed to loft his ball so much as he may have intended in making an approach stroke. His ball was seen to strike a cow, which slowly moved away. When the player came to the spot vacated by the cow his ball was not to be found.

"Not unnaturally, he turned toward the cow with an air which may be presumed to have mingled question with apology. The cow deprecatingly shook her head, as if to declare with deep regret that she could offer no suggestion as to the player's difficulties, or the errant missile. The movement, however, dislodged the ball from her right ear."

Rainey Kills Twenty-Seven Lions.

London.—A dispatch from British Central Africa says that Paul Rainey, the American sportsman, with R. B. Woosnam, a game ranger, last Saturday killed twenty-seven lions in the game preserve near Kapiti and a number of others outside the closed area.

The hunters employed Mr. Rainey's pack of Russian bear hounds to find and round up the quarry.

HE LENDS MONEY ON ANIMALS

Dr. Martin Potter Takes Strange Pledges—How One of Them Buncoed Him.

Not even the author of the "Club of Strange Trades" conceived of an odder means of livelihood than that of Dr. Martin Potter, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He runs an animal pawnshop. If you have a lion that you don't need as badly as you need the money, or want to soak a trained bear for a few weeks, or put up an elephant until you hear from home, go around to Dr. Potter. He'll loan you the money against your live stock and he will not charge you any interest. But you'll have to pay the board of your pledge. "I just drifted into the business," said Dr. Potter. "I started out to furnish trained animals to shows. I've rented everything to showmen from a troup of thoroughbred horses to a red eyed Numidian lion. By and by I found that I had to lend money now and then to my patrons and take their stock in pledge. It was a necessity of the business, but now I like it."

His stables contain elephants and camels—if you're a regular showman you'll say cam-u-el—and monkeys and a dozen sorts of dogs and all varieties of the cat tribe and the deuce knows what. And his proudest boast is that he was never stuck but once. "Fellow borrowed $20 from me on a trick dog," said he. "Finest dog I ever saw. I'd have loaned $100 on him as easy. But I wasn't shown all that dog's tricks by his owner. That night I found that he had been trained to unlatch the door and get out—and his owner had not trained him to come back."

WHAT HORSE-POWER MEANS

Example of Great Liner's Turbine Engines Given to Explain the Common Phrase.

In connection with steamship propulsion the average man is apt to speak very glibly of so many hundred or thousand horse-power. But it is extremely doubtful if one person in a hundred really has a due appreciation of what the phrase actually means. On this point some very interesting remarks were made by John Heck, the Glasgow engineer surveyor.

He said that, calculating the strength of twelve men to be equal to one horse-power, it would require 840,000 men to produce as much energy as the 70,000 horse-power developed by the turbine machinery of the express Cunarder Lusitania. Then if the men were to work on the eight hour day system those figures would give a total of 2,520,000, that being the number of men whose strength would be necessary to drive the vessel across the Atlantic ocean. So it would take all the men in Scotland to supply the energy produced all the day round by the wonderful turbine machinery of this great ship.—Railway and Locomotive Engineer.

These Gentlemanly Arabs.

The Arab vices and virtues (for they have both) are drawn from the desert. They are the handsomest men in the world, these Arabs; but they are not the cleanest. In reverent demeanor and tactful courtesy they surpass the most cultured gentlemen of Europe; but they are notorious thieves.

Their hospitality is proverbial. For three days the Arab host will protect one who has eaten bread and salt in his tent, even to dying in defense of his guest. When the time limit of the salt brotherhood has expired the host will feel quite free to rob the former guest on his own account. Ordinarily the Arab lives on Bread and milk, or bread and cheese. If a guest arrives he will insist upon slaughtering the choicest animal in his flock. If there is no food at all, as frequently happens, the Arab starves for awhile.—From "The Real Palestine of Today," by Lewis Gaston Leary.

Suspicion.

"Didn't your queer friend tell you he had taken a degree in several cities?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll bet it was the third degree."

No Cause for Diffidence.

Eve—Are you a bashful man?

Adam—I'm not certain, but there is no reason why a man should be afraid to look his own rib in the eye.