

THE OREGON SCOUT.

JONES & CHANCEY, Publishers.

UNION, - - - OREGON.

FACT AND FANCY.

Peanuts grow to perfection in and around Yuma, Cal.

In Nevada the jack rabbits have taken to girdling apple trees.

In some parts of California gold is extracted from the ore by electricity.

Eleven organ-grinders arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., in one day recently.

By strict attention to business Italian chestnut-peddlers make \$1.50 per day.

Prohibition tickets were nominated in thirty Pennsylvania counties this year.

Oculists think another half century will see all Americans wearing spectacles.

An Elmore, Vt., man, 42 year old, is reported to have eloped with a girl 15.

New York is manufacturing canes as big as base-ball bats to keep the dudes from blowing away.

There are over three thousand Knights of Labor in Seattle and Tacoma, Washington territory.

White quail are among the curiosities of the animal kingdom to be found at Pinal, Arizona territory.

Two Mormon missionaries are preaching in the upper part of Pickens county, South Carolina.

An Augusta, Me., lady has become locally noted for possessing a head of hair that is nearly five feet long.

There are said to be more job-printing offices in Atlanta, Ga., than in any other city of its size in the south.

The Connecticut fish commissioners have received applications for 4,531 acres of oyster ground since July 1.

Flour is selling for \$1.75 per one hundred pounds of first-class quality at various interior points in Oregon.

The authorities of Fairmount park, Philadelphia, respectfully but firmly decline the infliction of a Cogswell fountain.

Hawks have congregated by the hundreds to destroy the mice which have been invading the fields near Tulare, Cal.

In grading a new street railroad at Los Angeles, Cal, recently, a blast was fired which loosened five thousand tons of earth.

At Emmetville, Idaho, work has been commenced on a ditch that is to furnish water for irrigating 250,000 acres of land.

The colored people of Mississippi propose to erect at Vicksburg a \$50,000 monument to commemorate their emancipation.

A Germantown Reformed minister of Springtown, Pa., was lately dismissed by his church for "fanaticism and Methodism."

The citizens of Toronto are said to hope that when the next census is taken that city will have more inhabitants than Montreal.

A Rutland, Vt., paper has figured out that it costs \$14,000 per year to keep the beards of the male population of the town in order.

England's highest medical authority on dyspepsia, Dr. Fothergill, recommends milk pudding and stewed fruits for dyspeptic and gassy people.

Nineteen hotels and restaurants in Portland, Oregon, have recently discharged their Chinese help and are now employing none but white hands.

Many kindergarten teachers agree that the first choice among colors of all children under 7 years of age is yellow. This admits of few exceptions.

A Rockland, Me., sportsman was out gunning the other day, and mistaking his dog, a little fellow with a bushy tail, for a fox, filled him with shot.

Ham Toy, a Sacramento Chinaman, who was arraigned on a charge of striking a woman with a hatchet, pleaded as a justification that she was his wife.

Easter of next year falls on St. Mark's day, April 25, its latest possible date. The last time this occurred was in 1736 (old style), and it will not occur again until 1943.

A fashion authority states that "low-necked dresses will be dropped at the opera this season. The time is fast approaching when the opera will be no place for respectable people to frequent.

Some years ago a gentleman stopping in Cohasset, Mass., placed a couple of goldfish in the pond on Cohasset common. Recently the pond has been drained and cleaned, and thousands of goldfish were taken out.

As the holding of the winter carnival at Montreal is an impossibility this season, owing to the prevalence of small pox, many prominent citizens of Toronto are making a strong effort to have the attraction held there.

A couple of owls have been caught in Churchill county, Nevada, which have hair on their faces like a monkey and eyes and eyebrows like a human being. The body of one is speckled like a trout, and that of the other is yellow.

Mr. Cable, the southern novelist, gives in his adhesion to woman suffrage by saying: "If our mothers are not fit to vote, they ought to stop bearing sons." By this brilliant logic, as our fathers don't bear sons, they will be deprived of the right of voting.

Knocking a Hole in a River's Bed.

About fifteen miles north of Kingwood, West Va., along the Cheat river, can be seen some of the most rugged and inspiring scenery to be found anywhere in West Virginia, if not anywhere in North America, east of the Rocky mountains. On either side of the river, for probably half a mile, there is a perpendicular wall of solid limestone about 350 feet in height. From the top of these walls, or cliffs, on the east side of the river, the craggy and timbered mountain, with a slope of about 60 deg. looms up more than 2,000 feet. Near the top of this mountain has stood for unknown ages a great rock, measuring twenty feet from the top to bottom, and averaging about eighteen feet in thickness. It contained about 9,480 cubic feet of hard, flint-like limestone, and allowing 100 pounds to each cubic foot, the weight of the monsther was 648,000 pounds or 324 tons. It was determined by the people in the neighborhood to give this rock a start down the mountain. A tree was cut down that stood against the stone, and the earth dug away. A correspondent says: I was up the mountain probably twenty yards from the rock to get a good view of its course from the river, and was watching closely for the start.

"Now she goes!" came to my ears, and I could see the top of the great rock going out from the mountain—now slow, now faster, now a crash, and then crashes upon crashes. The scene presented by that rock tearing and thundering down the mountain can be imagined, but it cannot be described. It had a tendency to confound the sense and bewilder the reason. Great trees were torn from the earth and hurled into the air like twigs in a whirlwind, and the trunks of mammoth oaks were torn and splintered in quick succession. On and on it went, making a clean cut road from the start. The mountain trembled, and the spectators stood spellbound. The rock gained in speed as it neared the river, which was in view at the lower end of the great limestone walls. It now struck the last precipice, and, after going outward and downward more than 200 feet it fell into the river with a roaring sound.

After the dust and leaves and flying pieces of limbs had settled we could see a peculiar action of the water, but we were too far off to discover the cause. A walk of more than a mile around, as it was next to impossible to go straight down the mountain from where we were, brought us to the river, but instead of seeing the rock we saw the water rushing from every direction down into a huge hole probably thirty feet square. During the half hour we were there not less than ten saw logs were drawn into the whirl and disappeared.

It is supposed that the cave extends under the river, and that the weight of the immense rock coming down with such force and rapidly caused the roof to give way. Whether or not the water will soon fill the hole up and the river flow on as before will depend upon the extent of the cavern and the existence of an outlet to carry the water from the cavern to some other stream, or to some other part of the country.

When I left that district the water was still rushing down the hole, carrying saw logs and every other floating substance.

Changes in Western Climate.

"When I came here in 1872," said President David B. Perry of Deane college, Crete, Neb., to a correspondent recently, "many people were incredulous of the growth of this state. The atmosphere was excessively dry and it was doubtful whether corn or tame grass or fruit trees would grow. The soil was tough and stubborn, and shed the little rain that fell quickly. We had interminable wind storms. It would blow, blow, blow, day after day, till the din was unbearable. I have seen people fairly worn out with the incessant, strenuous, wearisome blasts that so relentlessly kept a whirl and racket about them. And there used to come, in summer, occasional hot blasts from the south that would wilt our grain, especially our corn. But there has come a most remarkable change. The atmosphere is not nearly so dry. Ladies have to guard within doors, against mildew occasioned by dampness much as they do at the east. We have much more rain, and it is much more evenly distributed over the year than it used to be. We have fewer and lower wind storms, and the heated winds that did such mischief do not trouble us at all. See for yourself the crops we raise! Look at that corn-field. There are 200 solid acres as fine as any in the world."

"Well, but what has induced so great a change? Are you sure it is permanent?" "I am sure it is permanent because I know what has caused it. Hundred of thousands of acres, year after year, were plowed up and the soil rendered porous. You know we are the great soldier state. There was a vast army of men at the close of the war, who went home to find their old places occupied and their occupation gone. They came out here. They put in their homestead and timber claims for government land and went vigorously to work at farming. The people at Beatrice have a Grand Army reunion shortly and they count on 60,000 of our boys being there. Such wide spread tillage of wholly new land has prepared the surface soil to receive and retain moisture. The corn itself, by its shade, prevents rapid evaporation. So do our countless groves. Arbor day is a great institution out here, as you can anywhere and everywhere see."

"And you think the moisture in the earth increases the rain-fall?" "Most certainly. The influence of the clouds and soil becomes reciprocal."

"But what should effect the winds so remarkably?" "This same circumstance of a more moist atmosphere. The air is heavier, less volatile. Besides the groves are very important in their influence in breaking the force of the wind. It cannot now sweep across

the state as if it were a sheet of water. The groves constantly interrupt and break its force."

"It seems almost incredible that so radical a change should have occurred so soon." "Yes, I would not believe it if I had not seen it and felt it. You can judge for yourself whether we are troubled to raise crops. We have had five successive years of them. Last year the railroads themselves were dismayed at the corn to be moved. Away out, 150 miles to the west of here, in Phelps county and Gasper, and Lincoln, the cultivation is going on—so it is north of the Platte, and also south of us in Kansas."

The Most Beautiful Woman in the World.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

They were sitting, a number of kindred spirits, spinning yarns in the law office of Cox & Greider the other afternoon. The conversation had turned upon the subject of beautiful women and where the handsomest women were to be found. There was a great diversity of opinion expressed, the majority stoutly maintaining, of course, that the girl par excellence was not to be seen outside that glorious sovereignty of old Kentucky.

"Gentlemen," remarked the old Colonel who had been appealed to for his views of the situation, "the most perfect figure and prettiest face I ever saw were in the wilds of Arkansas. A party of us were out hunting, over in the swamps between the White and Arkansas Rivers. Toward sunset we came to a deep and muddy bayou, which we knew at a glance it would be impossible to ford. On the opposite side a canoe of the 'dug-out' pattern, indigenous to the country, was moored. Away behind the trees a blue wreath of smoke curled quietly heavenward, marking the place where some settler had built his cabin in the lonely waste. After a series of yells from our guide that would have reflected credit on a Comanche brave about to take the war-path, a woman glided down to the bank on the other side, gracefully seated herself in the canoe and commenced paddling towards us with strong, swift strokes. As she neared the place where we were standing we all saw she was young—no more than 19—and with a face of surpassing loveliness. Her complexion was of that perfect brunette type only to be found in those whose ancestors for many generations have lived beneath sunny skies; her cheeks had that indescribable tint so often seen on the sun-kissed side of a ripe peach; her mouth was exquisite, with pointing lips like twin cherries; her hair floated down her back in silken, shining waves nearly to the ground; and her eyes, ah, gentlemen, how shall I describe the midnight splendor or the transcendent glories to be seen in the liquid depths of those dark orbs?"

"As she stepped lightly out on the bank and stood holding the 'dug-out' for us to get into," continued the old gentleman, "she displayed the most ravishingly perfect figure I ever beheld. She was dressed in the single cotton garment, fashioned out of coarse 'factory' which is worn by the females of her class in these distant wilds. It had evidently been made a year or two before, for she had outgrown it to such an extent that it imperfectly performed the duties for which it had been constructed. It revealed a bust, with which in artistic outlines the famous Venus de Medici could not for a moment compare. The short skirt permitted a glimpse of her ankles that were absolutely faultless, and—"

"I have a book here, gentlemen, which I should like to show you, if you will permit me, said a dapper little fellow, stepping briskly into the room. He was met with a howl of dissent from the major and the judge and the captain and the old squire, so wild and fierce that he never stopped running until he was down the stairs.

"Go on, colonel; oh, go on!" was the unanimous demand of his listeners. The old judge stepped quietly over, closed the door and locked it, remarking, his American heart would be dabbled if he proposed that story would be interrupted any more if the court knew herself, or words to that effect.

"I don't know that I have any more to tell," was the reply.

"Colonel," solemnly said the venerable Major, "if you leave that peerless girl standing there holding a canoe on the bank of that muddy bayou, I'll hold you personally responsible—I will, as sure as there is a God in heaven."

"We didn't leave her there," responded the Colonel. "She paddled us across the stream, and when we asked what she charged, she said, 'Oh, nuthin'; I reckon; pop went a 'bar hunkin' this mornin' an' took all the terbacker with him of one 'o' you fellers' I'll give me a 'chaw I'll call it 'sugar.' We gave her a 'chaw and went on about our business. I never saw her again."

"I believe you're a liar," vociferated the Judge, "as he unlocked the door; 'an infernal old bald-headed liar.'"

"So do I," chimed in each of the listeners as they passed out and followed the irate leader down the stairs the streets below.

The question of which State produces the most beautiful women is still before the house.

A well-informed correspondent, who is said to be officially connected with the German general staff, has during the last two months contributed to the Berliner Tageblatt a series of articles on the armed strength of Europe. In the event of war, the disciplined soldiers that could within three months be sent into the field by these countries may be numbered as follows: Romania, 102,000; Servia, 73,000; Bulgaria, 72,000; Greece, 61,000; Eastern Roumelia, 25,000; Montenegro, 24,000; Turkey, 284,000. The same authority estimates that the maximum available strength of the great powers for warlike operations in European Turkey within three months of the outbreak of hostilities would be: Russia, 810,000; Germany, 430,000; France, 320,000; Austria-Hungary, 320,000; Italy, 207,000; and Great Britain, 80,000.

ABD-UL-HAMID.

The Miserable Existence of the Sultan of Turkey.

His Majesty the Sultan of the Ottoman Empire is a most high and puissant monarch. His will is law and his nod is death. He has many palaces; he rules despotically over a vast empire; he makes quantities of Pashas cross their fawning hands whenever he looks at them; he has the power to do anything to anyone of his faithful subjects—except recall him to life after he has killed him. But social power he has none. His life is passed in an endless round of official drudgery, nay, positive servitude. Each minutest detail of business, from the highest visions of diplomacy down to the opening of a new coffee house on the shores of the Bosphorus, passes through his august hands; and each incident of every transaction forms a focus of intrigues which, in their conglomerate mass, it would take twenty Sultans with a hundred times Abd-ul-Hamid's power to disarm and defeat. What time, therefore, can he have to spare for society? The Commander of the Faithful may be seen any week as he goes to his Friday's prayer. Then, before the gaze of an adoring populace, through lines of splendid troops, crowds of brilliant aides-de-camp and pashas, fair veiled ladies, braying brass bands, and screaming dogs there passes a thin-faced, long-nosed grizzled-bearded pale man in a half-closed carriage, nervous, fluttering his hands before his face by way of salute, and receiving the low salaams of all in return. He hurries into the mosque, scarce giving himself time to throw a half-frightened glance round, and so is lost to view before he can well be seen. When one considers why that face is so worn and pale, why those hands are so nervous, how the heart behind that blue military coat, must be beating like a roll of drums, one feels grateful that one is but a private individual, and not his Imperial Majesty, the Sultan Abd-ul-Hamid II., living as he does, in perpetual fear of assassination. The head of the state neither caring nor daring to assume his position in society, no other Turk essays the role of social leadership. Not only might such an attempt cause him to be unfavorably regarded by his sovereign, but the Turk has neither temperament nor custom any inclination to mix in European society. It is too gay, too animated for him. He is a quiet, sober, reflective creature, who, after his day's work likes to return to his house, put on his old slippers and his old coat, and after his evening meal, devote himself to contemplative smoking among his women folk and children. Or, if he is in a more social mood, he will perhaps invite some of his intimates to smoke, and chuckle over childish stories with them in the outer chamber. Again, he cannot return hospitality; the harem system puts that out of the question. Finally, he likes to go to bed and to rise early—habits incompatible with social duties.—The Fortnightly Review.

A Sudden Rise in Fortune.

So many stories are told about the rise of men in Wall street that they seldom attract as much attention now as they did years ago, when speculation was carried on with caution. One of the most amusing specimens of Wall street men is to be seen every day on his way to the "street" in a brougham of his own, with a magnificent team of bays and an English coachman on the box. Within the brougham sits the speculator leaning on his cane and looking thoughtfully at his well-gloved hands. He has a pale and almost effeminate face, and his manner is reserved and austere. He is very much more exclusive and elegant in the manner of his personal employment, 24 years old, and in deportment more dignified than Mr. Gould, Mr. Connor, or Henry Clves—most of whom go up and down in the elevated, or in yellow cabs. This young man had in charge a certain department of velvets in a firm on Worth street, and made all the way from \$15 to \$25 a week. He lived in a boarding house on Twenty-second street, on terms of special friendship with the landlady. His father had performed the marriage ceremony for the landlady in earlier years, and she kept her eye on the clergyman's son and fed him dutifully for \$8 a week. He had often "played" the bucket shops and often made very tidy little winnings. The landlady had raised \$4,000 during her many years of leaping boarders and was about to devote it to paying off a mortgage on her house when the solemn little clergyman's son succeeded in persuading her to invest some of it in Wall street. She was a cautious woman and agreed to let him have \$200 every Monday morning for five successive weeks. This is not a great amount of money, but he happened to catch the market as it rose, and he is with it yet. His profits the first two weeks were enormous and the landlady threw all of her money into the pool. Now he is living in bachelor's chambers in the Cumberland, dines regularly at Delmonico's and lives in a state of magnificence suitable to a millionaire. The old Wall street men are immensely amused at the spectacle, for they say that a single slump of the market will wipe him out of existence as completely as though he had never lived.—Brooklyn Eagle.

M. K. Lake, of the United States Hotel, Saratoga, says that the business at that resort last summer gave no indication of hard times. It was noticeable that a large number of Southern people visited Saratoga this year. Before the war that used to be a favorite resort with them and now they are beginning to return in large numbers.

The Passing of the Hotel Clerk.

Charles Dudley Warner in the November Harper's.

The hotel clerk has disappeared, or is disappearing. The faithful chronicler must note this significant change in American life, for it means the passing away of a whole order of things. And he notes it with a certain sadness; for, though this clerk was feared by the general public, he was the admiration of the humorist. There was never anything in the world before answering to this resplendent autoer of sleeping accommodations, this darling of the flashing pin, perfumed locks, impudent eyes, and lofty condescension. He was the one being in existence before whom the free-born American quailed. We have so little real aristocracy in this country that this dominating person stood out in relief; he had power to abase the proud, and to make the humble crawl into a hole. But his hour has struck and he is passing away, not absolutely, for the traveler can still find him here and there, generally only in those gorgeous palaces where civilization is new and has the appearance of a laquer, and is not of the substance of the life.

In fact, the kind of civilization that produced the hotel clerk is gone, or is going also. He belonged to an era of smartness and pretension which the foreign traveler did not recognize as a growing development of character, but mistook for vulgarity. He belonged to what might be called the steamboat period, when the steamboat was as gorgeous and as a barber's saloon, and its clerk had the fine manners and the striking attire of the gambler. He belonged to the era of the table in the hotel dining room a quarter of a mile long, where the waiters were all drilled to move like clock-work at a signal from the first officer, who stood at the head of the table. We can see them now facing the table in a shining line, half wheeling at the signal stretching out simultaneously over the head of the submissive guests a hundred arms, seizing the tops of the vegetable dishes, and then, tramp, tramp, with the step of the soldier going down the echoing floor, disappearing through swinging doors, and anon returning with the same military precision to deposit a plate that weighed two pounds, with a bang, before each awed occupant of a seat. As a military evolution it was nearly perfect, and the American people were rather proud of it. It was a magnificence which some what crushed them, but they felt they were serving their part of it, and it is doubtful if any foreign potentate was ever served exactly in that way. It was very cheap at five dollars a day, and if there had been any dinner to match the evolutions, we might still be in that showy period of our national development. The hotel clerk had so subdued the spirit of the traveler that he had not perhaps much appetite, and rather preferred magnificence to comfort. But in time, with other standards of taste, this pagentry vanished, and the traveler began to assert his manhood.

Of course there are still traces left of the old civilization, and when the traveler finds them they awake a train of reflections upon the singular development of democratic life in America.

Singular Marriage Ceremony.

A singular marriage ceremony occurred at Churchill during the cruise of the Arctic steamer Alert (which has just arrived at Halifax) along the shores of Hudson's Bay. The missionary, Rev. Joseph Loftshouse, is the only minister there. A Miss Falding of Sheffield, England, arrived out on the Hudson bay barque Cann Owen, to become Loftshouse's wife. But when she arrived there was nobody to marry them, there being no minister or magistrate within many hundred miles, and Loftshouse was, of course, unable to marry himself. Capt. Gordon of the Alert was called upon to act in the emergency, and, although having no legal authorization to tie the gordian knot, thought that being captain of a Government steamer he would be justified in performing the ceremonies, and that an entry to that effect in the ship's log would sufficiently legalize the marriage. Thereupon the contracting parties and other inhabitants of the post assembled on board the Alert, and the sacred rite was performed by Cap. Gordon reading the ceremonial of the Church of England amid a gale of wind. The marriage contract and certificates were entered in the log and duly signed.

Drunkenness in Switzerland.

The people of Switzerland have become alarmed at the great increase of drunkenness among them, and are moving to secure a more stringent legal regulation of the traffic in intoxicating drinks, with a strong feeling in favor of a high license system. The excessive use of alcoholic beverages has caused a great increase in the number of insane patients in the asylums maintained at the public charge, the ratio to the whole borne by those due to alcoholism being 37.6 per cent. Of the deaths in the country one in every sixteen is said to be chargeable to overstimulation. Thirty years ago the populace consumed scarcely anything in the way of beverages but light wines; now the middle and lower classes are great users of whisky, brandy and gin. The reports of the reform schools show that from 45 to 50 per cent. of all the boys and girls were the children of dissipated parents. It will require the adoption of a constitutional amendment to bring the high license system into use.

The property of France, stored in the Garde-Meuble in Paris, is said to have a value of round 30,000,000 francs. It consists chiefly of furniture, glass, and china and contains among other pieces of historical interest the bed and writing desk of Louis XVI.

OF INTEREST TO SETTLERS.

A Ruling by Commissioner Sparks Having an Important Bearing.

The Turning of an Entry Into a Pre-emption Thus Made Illegal.

Preventing Speculation in Claims.

Commissioner Sparks, says a Washington dispatch, has recently made a ruling which is probably destined to have an important influence upon the course of transaction in public lands. He has decided, in substance, that the commutation of a homestead is, in effect and in law, a turning of the entry into a pre-emption, and, as such, is illegal when the claimant has previously had the benefit of the pre-emption law. Since the passage of the homestead law it has become the almost universal practice for settlers to secure claims under both that and the pre-emption law, in addition to which they have usually taken the benefit of the timber culture law, thus obtaining under these laws a maximum estate of 480 acres to each settler. It has been customary to take up a pre-emption and "tree-claim" at once, and the lapse of the shortest necessary interval to afterwards take the pre-emption law, in addition to which they have usually taken the benefit of the timber culture law, thus obtaining under these laws a maximum estate of 480 acres to each settler. It has been customary to take up a pre-emption and "tree-claim" at once, and the lapse of the shortest necessary interval to afterwards take the pre-emption law, in addition to which they have usually taken the benefit of the timber culture law, thus obtaining under these laws a maximum estate of 480 acres to each settler.

It has been stated he has made a ruling to the effect that no person is entitled to the benefits of both pre-emption and homestead laws. This is incorrect, no such ruling having been made. There is no reason to believe, however, that when this comes before him in a way to demand a formal ruling on the subject, he will hold that in passing the homestead law congress intended to give the choice to settlers of limited means by affording them a method of obtaining 160 acres of land without other outlay than the payment of customary fees in the place of purchasing under the pre-emption law. Such ruling he says would be in concurrence with the views which have inspired the movement in congress to repeal the timber culture law be repealed, however, that the effect of restricting the area obtainable by a single claimant to one-quarter section, Gen. Sparks holds that the two laws—the homestead and the pre-emption—standing together and interpreted as they have been, offer a temptation to fraud and place a premium upon it. The hope of securing a second claim is held out by the one law as an inducement to make settlements and improvements upon the first claim of the most temporary and inexpensive character, simply designated to make a false show of good faith and to "swear by" us immediately after the final pre-emption or commutation, as the case may be, they are to be abandoned and another residence established upon claim number two.

Gen. Sparks holds that if congress designed to give some settlers the benefit of both laws it would not have imposed upon him requirements to establish a temporary home in a place, only to be abandoned for another within a few months. Should the ruling indicated, as probable never to be made that already made prohibiting commutation of the homestead claim by persons who have previously been pre-emptors will still, he believed, have an important result in preventing to a considerable extent speculation in claims. The obligation to live five years upon a claim is a test of good faith to which only actual farmers who care to live and only their own cultivation will care to submit.

King Alfonso Dead.

A dispatch was received by the London foreign office from Madrid stating that King Alfonso died at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 25th of consumption, accelerated by dysentery. Six doctors from Madrid and two physicians of El Pardo were in constant attendance upon the King. They decided Tuesday morning that the king was in a dangerous condition. His continued prostration that day, and the king died at 8:45 the next morning. The pope's benediction arrived before he expired. All officers of state and the cabinet ministers except the minister of war and minister of the interior were present at the moment of dissolution. The cabinet met immediately and the queen was appointed regent in accordance with law. The members of the cabinet have tendered their resignation but will remain in office pending the regent's pleasure. The body of Alfonso will be buried in the palace of the Escorial.

Postmaster General Nomuro, of Japan, who is visiting this country, has not yet quite caught on to the immediate delivery system.

THE MARKETS.

OMAHA.		
WHEAT—No. 2.....	73 1/2 @	70 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	54 @	55 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	47 @	48 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	25 1/2 @	25 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	20 @	21
BUTTER—Fancy creamery.....	25 @	27
BUTTER—Choice dairy.....	12 @	13
BUTTER—Best country.....	12 @	15
EGGS—Fresh.....	20 @	22
CHICKENS—Dressed per lb.....	10 @	13
TURKEYS—Dressed per lb.....	10 @	13
DUCKS—Dressed per lb.....	10 @	11
GESE—Dressed per lb.....	11 @	12
LEMONS—Choice.....	6 25 @	6 50
BANANAS—Choice.....	2 75 @	3 50
ORANGES—Mesa.....	3 00 @	4 50
BEANS—Mesa.....	1 25 @	1 50
POPKORN—Per bushel.....	4 00 @	4 75
POTATOES—Per bushel.....	40 @	45
GREEN APPLES—Per bushel.....	2 75 @	3 24
SEEDS—Timothy.....	2 50 @	2 40
SEEDS—Blue Grass.....	1 75 @	2 00
HAY—Baled, per ton.....	5 50 @	6 00
HAY—In bulk.....	5 00 @	7 00
HOES—Mixed.....	3 15 @	3 35
BEEVES—Feeders.....	3 10 @	3 50
NEW YORK.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	96 @	99 1/2
WHEAT—Ungraded red.....	89 1/2 @	92
CORN—No. 2.....	54 1/2 @	54 1/2
OATS—Mixed western.....	35 1/2 @	37
PORK.....	10 50 @	10 75
LARD.....	6 43 @	6 44
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Choice winter.....	4 75 @	5 00
FLOUR—Spring extra.....	3 75 @	4 00
WHEAT—Per bushel.....	87 1/2 @	88
CORN—Per bushel.....	42 1/2 @	43
OATS—Per bushel.....	28 @	28 1/2
PORK.....	9 00 @	9 50
LARD.....	6 15 @	6 17
HOGS—Packing & shipping.....	3 65 @	3 85
CATTLE—Stockers.....	2 25 @	3 75
SHEEP—Medium to good.....	2 00 @	3 75
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2.....	94 1/2 @	95
CORN—Per bushel.....	37 @	37 1/2
OATS—Per bushel.....	26 1/2 @	27
CATTLE—Stockers & feeders.....	3 40 @	3 75
SHEEP—Western.....	2 00 @	2 25
KANSAS CITY.		
WHEAT—Per bushel.....	71 @	72 1/2
CORN—Per bushel.....	28 1/2 @	29
OATS—Per bushel.....	22 @	23
CATTLE—Exports.....	5 05 @	5 20
HOGS—Assorted.....	3 55 @	3 75
SHEEP—Common to good.....	1 50 @	2 75