Full flowered summer lies upon the land. I kiss your lips, your hair—and then your hand Slips into mine; lo, we two unders'and That love is sweet.

The roseleaf fails, the color fades and dies; The sunlight fades, the summer bird-like There comes a shade across your wistful Is love so sweet?

The flowers are dead, the land is blind The bud of beauty bears the fruit of

Can any note revive the broken strain, Is love so sweet?

I turn to you, and in my heart's despair Find peace and rest. We know, through foul or fair,

That love is sweet.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

JUST PUNISHMENT.

Two people were sitting on the veranda of an Indian bungalow; a tall man of about forty, handsome and bronzed, and a girl about fifteen years younger, fair and delicately pretty. From within came the distant sound of a piano and violin, and without, at the bottom of the compound, was the ceaseless sigh and whisper of the

"The air feels almost like England today," said the man. "When I shut my eyes I can fancy myself at home." "Do you long so much for England?"

said the girl, looking up with a smile. "It's all so new to me, and so full of interest, that I don't want to go back at all." 'Ah, Miss Graham, if you had been an exile for ten years, as I have, you'd know

what the longing is.' "Ten years!" said the girl, sympatheti-

before that.' "I was only home for a month then," went on the man, as if he found it hard to leave the subject. "Twenty years of my life I have spent in strange countries and among strange peoples, and now I'm getting old and England is calling, calling to me louder and louder as the days go by. I've learned what it is to be homesick,

Miss Graham." "Then why not go home?" said the girl, gently. "Surely"-

"Why not?" the man laughed a little bitterly. "You see I am reaping the rewards of a misspent youth. I got into scrapes when I was at home -- I wasn't worse than other people, but I was a bit more reckless. I belong to a respectable family, you see, and it's part of the contract that I don't go back unless"-

"Unless-what?" asked the girl, softly. "Unless I marry, and take my wife back with me.'

"So it's either slavery or exile," said the girl, laughing. "Don't laugh, Miss Graham," said the man, earnestly. "The truth is, I have

wife, until"____ 'Alison," said a voice at the window, will you have a scarf? There is quite a

breeze, and your dress is very thin.' breath, as the girl rose and turned to take the scarf. She stood at the window a few minutes, and odd words and phrases of talk, punctuated with laughter, came brokenly to the man's ears.

"There goes my chance," he said, under his breath. He got up and leaned over the railing looking out upon the river. When the girl came back to her seat he turned towards her.

"Do you mind if I snoke, Miss Graham?"

"Oh, no. I like it," she answered, smiling. She leaned back in her chair, gathering the scarf round her, and looked up at him, still smiling, while he lit his

"Jessie has been telling me a most absurd story that George has just brought home," she said. "The colouel's, wife has got a new nurse girl from England, and she has been causing great interest and excitement among the men. To-day, two of them, each considering himself the favored swain, fell to quarreling about her, and, at last, there was a regular stand up fight. In the end, when some one in authority interfered and separated the bruised and gory combatants, the girl announced her preference for another man who had been a peaceable spectator of the fight. George says no one was more surprised than the man himself, and there were at least six other men who considered they had claims. One can't help laughing, though it isn't a thing to be amused about, really. I think they ought the tan. to send the girl straight back to England."

"Oh, come, Miss Graham, perhaps she Jid not mean to do any harm." "No," said the girl, bitterly. "The people who flirt never mean to do harm, I

cruel. "Would you-woold you be very down

on a man that flirted ?" "Oh, it's not really worse in a man than in a woman. It's heartless and mean, and

contemptible on either side." "But, Miss Graham," remonstrated the man, "it doesn't follow always that flirt. said Aldenham fervently. ing merits all the hard names you it. Sometimes I fancy, may be a very innocent form of amuse-

"Ah, you don't understand, you don't know." said the girl, earnestly. "You are too simple and honorable yourself to guess what it may mean when it's 'innocent amusement' on one side and not on the other. That game is so seldom played fairly on both sides. Perhaps I should that happened when I was very young. can never forget-I can never think light-

ly of flirting again ---her with a face full of sympathy and in. | come away."

terest. Presently she went on again.

tween them that, in Mabel's eyes, was fore it's too 'ate, I want to see my equivalent to an engagement. You see mother." my friend was quite incapable of flirting, embodiment of honor, and courage, and every other virtue.

"Mabel had said nothing to her people. stirred. There was no formal engagement, you know, no ring, and Mabel was a shy publicity and the fuss of congratulations. the river, after dusk, and they were to go becausefor a sow. Mabel had rather reluctantly found it more and more difficult to speak | you didn't think -of it. She worried herself quite ill, for As luck would have it, her people were | for me?" going next door for a quiet rubber after dinner. Mabel looked so wretched that her mother suggested she should stay at home and go early to bed, and she gladly accepted the excuse.

"As soon as they were gone she put on a light wrap and hastened to the trysting place, determining as she went that she would ask her lover to speak to her peoa private footway used by the residents both his own. anfi visitors by courtesy of the owner. cally. "Yes, I shall want to go back long The meeting-place was an old boat-house, about a mile and a half away. When Mabel reached it she was hot and exhausted, for she had hurried, partly because she was a little late and partly from nervousness. She heard the sound of oars out in the stream, and paused a moment to listen, thinking it was her lover's boat. but it was going towards the harbor, and the sound soon died away. She sat down on a log and waited. Presently footsteps coming along the path made her jump up in a fright. A terror of discovery suddenly come over her. She crept round the boat-house, gently pushed the door open, and stepped inside, so that she was quite hidden by the shadow. The foothowever, and after a little while they turned and retracted their steps. Mabel waited until their voices died away in the She was cold and dizzy, but she did not "Good cheer, find ye here;" never seen a woman I wished to make my dare to hurry lest she should overtake been seen by any one, and went straight to

bed. "In the morning she was very ill, low The man muttered sor sething under his fever the doctor said, and it was some etched into wood, for a cottage, by days before she was able to see any one, At last, when she was getting better, she one knew how or why. 'Called away on ity and precision in drawing. business.' his people gave out, and nobody have her bath-chair pulled up among the effects. Not only lettering for manbracken and heather on the headland, first one and then another of her own personal girl friends came and sobbed out just such another story of heartbreak and deception. And not a word of explanation or repentance did he send to any one of them. Mabel kept her own counsel, really well again. They took her abroad, but she never seemed to get any stronger. and let her die in peace, and the doctors | this work. said they might as well let her have her house at Seafield"-

> the word broke from him involuntarily. "Yes, do you know Seafield?" asked

the girl in surprise. "And your friend-was it Mabel Caliusac?" His face had gone very pale under

"Mabel Cahusac, yes. Oh! Captain Aldenham, did you know Mabel?" "I met her-once," Fred Aldenham spoke with a great effort. "Miss Graham,

did you hear-the name-of the man?" "No," said the girl, sadly, "Mabel would not tell me that. And I don't even believe, but that does not make it any less know whether his people were visitors or residents in the place. I am sorry, because I have so wished I could meet the man and to the high lights, which are the unsee him get the punishment be deserves. touched wood. It is well to first But, you see, I might meet him without

> ever knowing." "For which he may thank heaven,"

Mabel!" said the girl, softly and wonderingly. "How strange it all seems! The place has often been in my mind since I came here. The river sounds just like this, and the gardens slope down to its

banks just like the compound here." "Yes," said Aldenham in a low tone. "It was of Seafield I was thinking when I said the place reminded me of home, 1 like to shut my eyes, sometimes, and forhave thought like you but for something get the palms and the tree ferns, and fancy that the wind is stirring in the oaks and

beeches of the old garden." "I don't wonder you long for home," Her voice stopped with a little quick said the girl, gently. "Seafield is such a and hauliers of the undertaking. There catch of the breath; the man looked at lovely spot! It must have been hard to is no siding connecting the works with

"Yes," said Aldenham, rising suddenly, "I'll tell you, if you like; it doesn't "When a man gets to my age things begin and its surroundings. It should be stated matter now who knows. I had a friend- to alter. When I was a youngster I that a stout little donkey does duty for a my dearest friend, though she was some wanted to see life. I wanted to get as horse, and performs his work well. The years older than I. She died six years much fun out of the old show as possible, coal has a ready sale and commands a ago, and I was with her much of the time and I was glad of the chance of getting in good price. that she was ill. They called it all sorts touch with a younger, freer, more sponof things, and no one knew but I that she taneous growth of civilization. I tried died of a broken heart. I suppose it everything, Miss Graham. I've herded an escort of twenty-nine police offiwas one of those cases of innocent amuse- cattle on the prairie, I've washed for gold cials, for which Italy pays \$12,000 a in an African river. And finally, fate year. Whenever he leaves the city "Her people used to go every summer landed me here, in the midst of an English the cost of guarding him is increased

a cottage and a boat. One year there was more corrupt than any I could find at a young man there, handsome, clever and home, in order that I might learn, I supattractive, and with some halo of romance pose, the value of the English life I had and heroism about him that made him forfeited. I have learnt it, and I long for specially interesting. Mabel liked him nothing better now than a cozy house in from the first, and when he began to de- my native place, with a few acres to farm, vote himself to her, as he did almost at and a boat on the river. I want to know once, there grew up an understanding be- my brothers' and sisters' children, and, be-

There was silence for a few moments; and it never occurred to her that an hon- the girl was deeply moved, but she could orable man could mean anything but that. I think of nothing that was not trite and Of course, in her eyes, this man was the commonplace to say. The endless sweet song of the river beneath them seemed to be : locking at the human passion it had

"Miss Graham," said Aldenham, speak ing with sudden resolve. "I've done many The world is cold, and death is every- and sensitive girl. She dreaded the things in my life that you would not like -that I don't like myself; but I believe She was not afraid of opposition, her lover no man can feel himself worthy of the was a good enough parti, and she was woman he asks to be his wife. Perhapsglad that no one should know for a little there may be some things you would put while. One day she awoke to the fact against that on the other side. I don't that she ought, perhaps, to speak. Her wan't to plead that; if there's any hope for lover had | e suaded her to meet him by me it won't be because I deserve it, but

"Oh, please don't say anything moreconsented to this plan, for her people were | Pm so sorry, so very, very sorry." The rather st a ght-laced, and she did not girl had risen and was standing before him think they would like it. In fact, after with a face of utter bewilderment and first intending to tell her mother, as a consternation. "Oh, Captain Aldenham, matter of course, as the day wore on she I never knew, I never guessed-oh, I hope

"No. I had no right to think-anyshe did not want to break her promise, thing," said the man, gravely and sadly. and she could see no way of keeping it. .. Miss Graham, if I wait-is there no hope

The girl shook her head. "It would be no use," she said.

"Miss Graham-will you tell me--is there some one else?" Alison lifted her head, and steadied her

voice by an effort. "Yes, Captain Aldenham;" she said, "there is-some one else."

She held out her hand to him in fare. ple next day. The path by the river was well, and he took it a moment between

"Then good-by," he said. "Good-by," said Alison, gently; then she turned and went swiftly in through

Fred Aldenham stood a moment listening to the wash of the river. Then he drew a cigar from his case, and cut the end off slowly and deliberately. "Poor Mabel," he said, as he lighted it, "after all, she has her revenge."

FIREPLACE MOTTOES

They Can Be Etched Into Wood With a Hot Poker.

Over the fireplace, in straggling letters, may be carved in the wood, steps stopped close by and Mabel was in or fired upon the tiling, appropriate fear that her hiding place would be dis- devices and sentences. It is not an covered. Presently she heard more foot- expensive fad, and is something insteps, and then voices; a party of three or | dicative of real individuality. As four girls had come out for an evening instances. "Welcome ye to this cotwalk. They did not pass the boat-house, tage by the sea." or "Welcome ye to the cot by the old oak tree," or whatever tree be nearest. Again, "Come, bask in my cheerful warmth :" "Find distance, and then followed them stealthily. in my fire, your heart's desire; "In them. She got home without having gadsome mirth, gather around my ease beside my fireside?

These or other mottoes might be poker work, a decoration of which too little is generally known. Pyrolearned the truth. Her lover had gone graphy, as it is designated, is done away-had left the country the very night after a little practice by any one havthat he had asked her to meet him, no ing the least art training or dexter-

While there are sets of tools by else had any explanation to offer. But which finished work can be done, a Mabel knew, for in the early days of her small-pointed poker, heated either convalescence, when she was allowed to over a spirit lamp, or in a coal fire, sit in an armchair on the veranda, or to can be made the instrument for fine tels, but designs in lights and shadows, for panels, screens, picture frames, cabinets and brackets are made by the poker point.

Good, well seasoned wood, free from knots and cracks, must be used and no one suspected that her illness was to expect good results. It is said by anything but physical. She never got experts that elm shows the blackest tracings, but that sycamore, holly and lime, followed by the oak, ash At last she begged them to take her home and elm, lend themselves readily to

On any simple design or lettering way. So they took her back to the little the beginner can practice. There are but few rules. The bright woman "Seafield:" The half-burnt cigar will soon find the limitations and the dropped from the man's nervous fingers as beauties of pyrography. The beginner should trace upon a panel a simple design, perfectly geometrical, and with the heated poker or point follow the pattern with light, quick strokes. She should avoid resting the poker for an instant, even, on first touching the wood or upon leaving it, under the penalty of leaving

an unsightly hard dot or point. Where the shadows are deep the point can be slowly touched again and again. With practice the amateur can shade the wood etching from any conceivable depth of shadow lightly trace the outlines, when the iron can afterwards go over the deeper portions at pleasure. The dark background is made by fine parallel "You knew Seafield and you knew lines crossed diagonally by others. The same rules in regard to leaving the design untcuched should be observed, as in any other kind of draw-

Smallest Colliery in the World.

The little village of Nelson, England, has the distinction of possessing the smallest colliery in the world. It is situated near the Colliers' Arms, and affords employment to two workmen. These are father and son, and they combine in themselves the proprietors, managers, miners any railway, and all the output is sold to the householders who live in the village

Signor Crispi, when in Rome, has to a little watering place, where they had society, more conventional, more dull, three or four fold.

Money in Walking Canes.

"The men who carn the most money, so tar as employes are concerned, in the walkingstick trade are the inventors, the men who strike out original ideas in the way of 'samples'-patterns, in fact," said the manager of one of the greatest stick manufacturing firms in the world to a writer in Answers.

There are stick inventors who have made moderate fortunes out of one pattern, strange as it may seem toyou. I can instance two inventors who have made fortunes during the last two years-namely, the man who produced what are known as 'Brazilian pine' and 'acacia' sticks respectively, and on which there has been an enormous run. But in regard to this, it must be remembered that Britain supplies the whole world with walking sticks, 5,000 people being employed in London alone. And to show you the importance of the trade I may tell you that at East Smithfield, in the London docks, there is one huge warehouse full of these sticks in the rough that have come from every part of the world civilized and savage.

" Sticks are wonderfully subject to fashion, and the first thing that a manufacturer strives for is that his travelers may introduce a novelty and set a fashion, for in this way alone can continuously large orders be got. A retail dealer will say, if there be nothing new, 'I'll go on with the stock I have'; but if an attractive new patern is shown him he

will rush for it. " There is always a handsome living for a man who can invent new types of sticks; but this fact is only really known to a few, and these live well out of their inventiveness. Part of the art is to make one sort of wood simulate a dozen others, and in this regard you may take olive, out of which quite a score of wholly different looking kinds of sticks are produced.

They Do Not Use Pennies.

Have you ever noticed that men in Arizona do not pay their bills with chicken feed or small change? In the older States when a purchase is made, exact change is usually tendered, and one thing certain-a bill is not broken if it can possibly be avoided. Here in the West any ordinary little purchase is made simply by asking for the article, and when it is passed across the counter a piece of money amply large to cover the cost is thrown down. When change is made, the customer carelessly drops it into his pocket, apparently without counting it, and goes out without once mentioning

the cost of the article. This custom of throwing down a larger piece of money than is necessary is not done, as a rule, to exhibit the cash, for in this Territory every body has money. It is only to show apparent indifference, and is a mark

of liberality. It may be said that pennies have no abiding place in the West, especially in this Territory. Even at the Post Office, where everything is supposed to be legal tender, pennies, two-cent and three-cent pieces are unknown. Change is made to the cent by the Postmasters, but they do it Nowhere else are odd pennies recognized, even in the banks. A check drawn for \$4.98 would be paid with a five-dollar-bill without a word. The same is true in all the shops and stores; change is made to the nearest nickel, sometimes only to the nearest quarter or dollar. Poor Richard's saying: "Take care of the pennies." &c., does not apply to Arizona, as small change, anything under a dollar, is by most people considered | part of Mexico. only as trash of little value.

New Idea in House Building.

A house has been constructed on a new principle, which the builder claims comprehends very great durability and strength and also the highest extreme of comfort, while attractiveness has not been sacrificed. As a starting point, a frame was built of steel tubing. This was so arranged as to permit a continuous flow of water. Around this frame be built a cottage in one of the approved styles of architecture and used the place as a residence. The dwelling is situated on a mountain slope, and water from above the snow-line is piped through the steel arteries. This keeps the air in the building at a low temperature in summer, while in the winter the water is turned into a hot-air chamber as soon as it enters the house and heated to the required degree. Thus the house is kept extremely cool in summer and is as warm in winter as may be desired. The temperature is perfectly regulatable, and great advantages are claimed for the system, in that it practically annihilates the discomforts incident to extreme heat and cold. It is also claimed that the structure is of such a solid character that earthquakes or similar disturbances will have no ap preciable effect on it. It is not stated whether the continuous tubing may attract lightning, but probably there is no more danger of this than there would be in the gas and water-piped residences.

Rehearsing His Funeral.

When Lord Chesterfield was in his last illness, and his death was only a matter of a few weeks, his physician advised that he be taken for an easy drive in his carriage, and he went out. As the equipage was proceeding slowly along, it was met by a lady, who remarked pleasantly to the great invalid: "Ah, my lord, I am glad to see you able to drive out. "I am not driving out, madam, answered Chesterfield; "I am simply rehearsing my funeral.'

Scotch winsey gowns have sudden ly jumped into fashionable favor in England The ong neglected material is now nade in many shades and is washable and unshrinkable.

DIASTERS AND CASUALITIES.

The barge Nellie Duff was wrecked off the port of Loraine, Ohio, and Captain Peterson

and two of the crew were drowned. The shaft house at the Summit Coal Mine, near Story Ci y, Iowa, was burned and four miners, imprisoned in the shaft; perished.

A passenger train collided with a water train near Altoona, Pa., and two men were killed, one fatally injured and a dozen hurt. Maurice Perkins, a journalist, while delirious, leaped from a third-story window of the City Hospital, in Indianapolis, Ind., and was fatally hurt.

A despatch from Helena, Mont., says the fire which started in the Muir tunnel, on the Northern Pacific, a month ago, is burning almost as furiously as ever. Simon Hissick's horse was frightened by a

dog at New Philade phia, Ohio, and plunged in front of a trolley car. Mr. Hisssek and the horse were both instantly killed. A Mrs. Miner, of Magnolia, Ark., locked her two little chi dren in a room while she visited a neighbor. The house caught fire,

and when the mother returned both children had been burned to death. The converter in Jones & Laughlin's Steel Works, near Pittsburg, burst and threw the mosten metal in every direction. One man died of his injuries in the evening, and three were dangerously and four painfully burned. A laborer was thawing out dynamite in a pai of hot water at Niagara Falis, when the dynamite exploded, throwing several men a dis-

tance of fity feet, one of whom may die, Mrs. Anna Bell, agel 28, an inmate of the Venango County (Pennsylvania) Home, was burned to death. Her clothing cought fire, and, as she rejected assistance in extinguishing the flames, it is thought she meant to commit suicide.

By the explosion of a dynamite blast in the ruins of the Manufactures Building at the World's Fair Groun's, Chicago, Samuel Hobart, a laborer, was killed. His head was blown off. "He was thrown blocks away from the scene of the explosion."

A train on the Norfolk and Western road was wrecked between Bluefields and Renova, in West Virginia. The baggage car and the second-class coach was derailed, the latter turning upside down in a creek. All the 76 passengers in the coach were injured more

WAS A FLOOD OF DEATH.

i Plateau Town Felt the Pacific Cyclons More Than Did Lapaz.

The story of the terrible storm that recently swept the Gu f of California has only been hinted at in the meager despatches that have been received from Mexico. The first de tails came with Captain Vanhelms, master of the steamship Willame to Valley, who has just arrived in San Francisco from the region devastated. The storm swept over a country | investigation now going on. Yet it is probaremote from railway and all means of communication. The telegraph wires were all prostra ed and many of them will remain the Secretary of the Treasury." down for weeks to come.

Thus the world will first learn of the partial destruction of the capital of the State of Sinaloa through Captain Vanhelms, nearly three weeks after the cyclone. The fury of the storm was not most felt at Lapaz, as had been supposed, but at the interior plateau town of Culiacan. The storm burst in the mountains back of this important town and the waters worked an awful wreck. Between twenty-five and thirty people were drowned and many others were injured in the raging flood that rushed through the city. Culican is an historic city. In it are with postage stamps or postal cards. | the State buildings of Sinalon. Back of it are some of the richest sliver mines the world has known. It is a town of fully 11,000 people. When the storm struck the ridge of high mountains back of the city, there was such a downpour of rain that in an incredibly short time the canyons were full of water pent up by the very quickness with which it fell. After the climax and the fury of the elements was reached, this water descended from canyon to valley and valley to plateau with flerceness never before known in tha

BLOWN UP BY GAS.

A Fatal Explosion in a Mine in Pennsylvania.

Three men were fatally hurt and six other. badly burned at Shenandoah, Pa.

All the men except one are Poles and Lithuanians. They were all seated in a heading eating lunch when the explosion occurred, and besides being terribly roasted, they were thrown about by the concussion and cut and bruised.

Michael Chico's scalp was torn off and his skuil fractured, and he was in a semi-conscious state when taken out of the mine.

T. e cause of the explosion has not yet been discovered, though it is believed that Lord, who was a starter and carried a naked light, ignited the gas. The miners worked with salety lamps, and they advance the theory that it was Lord who caused the explosion, though the coll ery officials say it was probaby caused by a blast fired in one of the breasts.

The colliery is ownel and operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company.

THE ARMENIAN REFORMS.

Twenty-Four People Killed by Turks in

The Grand Vz'er, Kiamili Pasha, has commun cated to Shakir Pasha the scheme for reform to be introduced in Armenia. The High Commissioner has been instructed to main ain a scrupulous watch over the execution of the reforms and to report the results by letter to Constantinople. The communication also deflues the functions of the High Commissioner relating to the amnesty to be granted to political prisoners and the return of Armenian emigrants and

Disturbances of a serious nature are reported frem Kerasun. The Turks attacked the Armenians inhabiting the village of Senelus, in the district of Mudania. Twentyfour persons were killed,

The Rev. Edwin Palmer, D.D., archdeacon of Oxford, is dead, at the age of seventy-iwo

NEW ORLEANS MINT CLOSED.

All Coinage Operations There Discontinued.

The appropriation for loss on the recoinage of worn and uncurrent silver coin for . the current fiscal year is exhausted. No further transfer of such coin can be made from the treasury to the mints for recoinage, and as it is the intention of the Secretary of the I'reasury not to resume, for the present at least, the coinage of silver bullion purchased under the "Sherman act," and as the stock of gold bullion on hand at the mint at New Orleans is very limited, the Secretary has decided to discontinue all coinage operatons at that mint for the present. Instructions have been given for the furlough, without pay, of nearly all the force employed at the New Orleans mint. About seventy employes will be furloughed until such time as coinage operations can be resumed.

The treasury now holds of silver builion purchased under the "Sherman act" 137,-644,000 fine ounces, the cost of which was \$124,080,323. The coinage value of this bullion in silver dollars is \$177,964,000. If this bullion were coined into allver dollars, the profit to the government on its coinage would be nearly \$54,000,000, which sum could be paid out for the ordinary expenses of the government, or silver cert fica es would be issued against it. It is not thought that the coinage of silver dollars will be resumed at the mints until there is some action by Congress on the currency question. The mints at Philadelphia and Sin Francisco will continue to be employed in the coinage of

NATIONAL FUNDS INVOLVED.

Secret Investigation in Progress in the State Department.

A Washington special to the New York Press says: "An investigation of the State Department's financial affairs is in progress. The auditor for the State Department has been pushing the inquiry for some time. It is reported that discoveries have been made of the deposit of funds in private banks, of the diversion of receipts from various sources to other than government channels, and of a general condition of confusion and irregularity that may yet develop some starting disclosures.

"At the S'ate Department the fact that an investigation is in progress is not denied, but it is positively said that nothing of an incriminating character is involved in the affair, and that the result will simply effect the establishment of perhaps a better method of bookkeeping. At the Treasury Department the investigation is also admitted, but no one will recture an official opinion as to what the result will be.

"The mystery observed at the State Department in the auditor's office tends to con. firm the suspicion of the seriousness of the ble that nothing definite will be known of the result until the auditor makes his report to

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE

GRAIN, ETC.	
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.\$ High Grade Extra WHEAT—No. z Red	66 \$ 4 15 3 90 66 \$ 38 23 \$ 48 15 50 15 00 11 00 6 50 7 5 3
Oat Blocks 700	131
CANNED GOODS.	
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.\$	@ \$ 65 50

PEAS-Standards..... 95 Seconds. Seconds...... CORN—Dry Pack..... CITY STEERS...... 11 @ \$ 12

POTATOES & VEGETABLES. POTATOES-Burbanks.. \$ 30 @ \$ ONIONS..... PROVISIONS. HOGSPRODUCTS-shids. @#

Clear ribsides.... Hams.... Mess Pork, per bar.... LARD-Crude.... BUTTER. BUTTER-Fine Crmy .. \$ 28 @ \$

Under fine...... Creamery Rolls..... 19 17 CHEESE. CHEESE-N.Y. Fancy...\$ 101/4 \$ 101/4 N.Y. flats...... 103/4 113/4 Y. flats..... Skim Cheese.....

EGGS. EGGS-State......\$ 17 North Carolina...... 14 LIVE POULTRY.

CHICKENS-Hens.....\$ 8 @\$ Ducks, per Ib Turkeys, per lb TOBACCO. TOBACCO-Md. Infer's.\$ 150

Sound common..... Middling..... LIVE STOCK. BEEF-Best Beeves.....\$ 4 50 SHEEP..... 4 25 4 40

FURS AND SKINS. MUSKRAT..... 10 Raccoon Red Fox..... 1 00 80 23 80 22 Opossum..... 6 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR-Southern. WHEAT-No. 2 Red..... RYE-Western.... CORN-No. 2..... BUTTER-State.....

PHILADELPHIA.

CHEESE-State ..

FLOUR-Southern \$3 60 WHEAT-No. 2 Red.... CORN-No. 3..... OATS-N. 2..... BUTTER-State.....