#### THE GATES OF YESTERDAY.

My love and I strayed hand and hand In the wake of the clover-seeking bee The sweet, wild grape in that sunlit land

Had flung its festoons on bush and tree:

And red wood-lilies, a sentinel band, Guarded the entrance to Arcady.

A white mist from the river curled. Deep into the woodland wandered we:

The trilliums, flags of truce unfurled And swayed in a breeze from the distant sea:

We plucked wild strawberries dew- enpearled.

In the morning land of Arcady.

Only when June send heralds gay Into the world may we follow the bee:

Only when grasses bend and sway. And the wild grape festoons bush and tree.

May we pass through the gates of Yesterday.

And linger again in Arcady. NANCY MANN WADDLE.

MR. MEEK'S DINNER.

"I wonder, James," said Mrs. Meek doubtfully, to her husband one morning, "if you could get your own dinner to-night? You see, I've had to let the servant go on her holidays for a day or two, and they want me desperately at the Woman's Aid and Relief Bazaar, to help them with their high tea from displeased with him, and departed to 4:30 to 8:30. If you thought you could the outer kitchen to try the oysters, manage by yourself-

"I'll try to survive it," observed Mr. Meek good-naturedly. "I don't fancy it will prove fatal."

"I'll get a roast and cook it this morning, then," went on Mrs. Meek cheer- Meek discovered that the cat had found fully, "and you can have it cold for dinner.

"you'll do nothing of the kind. I fancy I haven't gone camping pretty much every year of my life for nothing. I suspect I can manage a hot dinner about as well as most women." Mrs. Meek had her doubts, and unlike

most wives, expressed them.

with supreme contempt. and, unlike most husbands, expressed it.

Thus it finally resulted that Mrs. Meek abandoned all idea of preparing tion of Mr. Meek. The chop that the Mr. Meek's dinner for him, and betook herself to the bazaar. So it resulted furthermore, that Mr. Meek left his office about four o'clock that afternoon. and proceeded to collect on his way simply left it in the coal bin. In point home, the necessary supplies for a of either color or hardness it would

An alluring display of chickens was more fitting resting place for it. the first thing to catch his eye, and be Then there came over Mr. Meek's was just on the point of securing one face a terrible expression. He brought

juncture the tomatoes started in to see if they couldn't surpass the milk in burning. They succeeded. The cat, which was accustomed to a 6:30 dinner, walked off with the chop on the window-sill, while the chop on the fire grew beautifully black on the "down side." So many thing were now burning all

at the same time that Mr. Meek gave up all hope of trying to discover just which one was burning most, "Let the dashed things burn till they're sick of it!" was the extremely broad-minded way in which he summed up the situation. With the astuteness that characterized him as distinguished from his fellow-men, he at once gave up all efforts to track the truant paste. and simply popped his apples into the oven to bake.

It was now about 7:30, and the fire was getting hotter than pretty much anything on earth, unless, perhaps, it was Mr. Meek. He turned all the dampers, opened all the doors, and took off all the lids. This resulted most satisfactorily, the fire began to cool. It didn't stop. It got, if anything, a little low. After that it got very low. Then it went out. He rushed for a kindling, and nearly took his head off on a clothes-line. Just as he had got nicely through expressing his view on clotheslines in general, and that clothes-line in particular, he went about twice as far toward taking his head off on the same clothes-line on his way back.

The gentlest of natures when roused are often the most terrible. He used up enough kindling, profanity and coal oil to have ignited the pyramids of Egypt. He stamped and shoved, and poked and banged, and cursed and shook till even the cat-and it had had its dinner-was which the dilatory grocer had just deposited on the table without waiting to parley with Mr. Meek. He was a wise grocer and had heard enough.

When about five minutes later, Mr. the oysters to its taste, he became even less calm. Had the cat been around "Thank you,," replied Mr. Meex. (but like the grocer, it had heard enough, and taken an unobstrusive departure) it is highly probable that a considerable majority of the nine lives would have come to an abrupt termination.

At this stage to console the unfortun-Mr. Meek viewed his wife's doubts Once started it didn't stop. In about ate man, the fire began to go again. five minutes it had burnt up what remained pretty much everything except a large pot of green tea and a small porcat hadn't eaten was especially well done. It could be quite safely left on the window-sill with a whole legion of cats around it. Mr. Meek, however, have been difficult to have found a

of them, when, by good luck, or more in a pail (it was the scrubbing pail which he had mistaken for the scrap "I'll have a good, plain, old-fashion- sink; then-he poured the tomatoes on the course of the first in getting to the ed English dinner," thought he, as he top of the potatoes, and still a third pan tuated by the desire to prepare some famous hunter's dish relished in the dear old camping days gone by, but certain it is no sooner did he get the tomatoes nicely on top of the potatoes, than he took the whole thing and tossed it. pail and all, into the outer lane. This accomplished he proceeded to make a meal off the cold ham and some bread and butter-the cooking butter of course.

# REVEILLE ON SHIPBOARD.

The Bugie Calls All Hands to Lash Up the Hammocks.

Let us spend a day on board a manof-war and see how this is done. Let us suppose that she is in port. We take pur place on her deck very early in the morning. The heavens are bright with stars, and about us masts and rigging, smoke-stacks and ventilators, rise up in shadowy outlines, while the big guns loom ill-defined and ghostlike. In the gangway sentinels are pacing; on the bridge a quartermaster keeps his lookout; and back and forth on the quarterdeck paces an officer, alone. By the light of a lantern he presently consults a book for the "morning orders," which have been written by the executive officer the night before; and then he directs the quartermaster to call the boatswain's mate, the hammock-stowers, the master-at-arms, and the bugler. Then passes a period of ten minutes, during which a few shadowy figures appear on deck, and take their stand beside the long troughlike places in the ship's bulwalks known as the hammock-netting, opening them up and preparing them for the reception of the hammocks. Theu, at the time assigned in the morning orders, the officer of the deck gives his first routine orders: "Sound the reveille! Call all hands"

At once there rings out in the hitherto silent ship those merry bugle-notes known to almost all of us. To them have been fitted the words:

I can't get 'em up: I can't get 'em up: I can't get 'em up in the morning. I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up at all!

The captain's worse than the sergeant; The sergeant's worse than the corp'ral; The corp'ral's worse than the private But the major's the worst of all!

I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up in the morning. I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up; I can't get 'em up at all!

The last note is followed by the shrill whistle of a boatswain's mate and the prolonged hoarse cry "A-a-a-ll h-a-a-nds!

Then on the decks to hammocks beow you can hear the master-at-arms cushing from hammock giving the sluggard a slap and a shake, and repeatedly rying:

"Heave out; heave out and lash up!" Run below and watch the feet and egs daugling from the swinging hammocks; see the sailors drop from them to the deck, like bats from the limb of trees then neatly fold their blankets, roll them up with the mattress in the hammocks, and pass around the latler seven times a rope-lashing until each resembles a hugh sausage. Then, unslinging them from the hooks overhead, they carry them hastily on deck to the nettings; for in ten minutes after that bugle call of reveille every hammock must be stowed away and any one who comes later with his hammock is reported for punishment by the officer of the deck to the captain.



termined to hold Akashel as an outpost until the hot season is past and the period arrived for the advance upon Dongola in the latter part of August or in September. The force responded promptly to orders, however, and was soon under way for this point. The distance is twenty miles, and if took the whole night to accomplish the march.

The greatest secrecy had been maintained as to all the arrangements, and every precaution was taken to prevent the news of the advance from leaking out. The night long march was pursued in absolute slience. In consequence, the arrival of the Egyptians at the dervish camp took the enemy completely by surprise, They quickly rallied, however, and rushed

to their arms. Far from being routed in the first skirmish of the attack, they stood to their positions and made a stubborn defense of the camp for an hour and a half, during which there was hard fighting.

The dervishes were finally put to rout by a flank movement executed by the cavalry. Seeing themselves in danger of being surrounded, the forces of the Khalifa took flight to the southward, towards Suarda, pursued by the cavalry. Suarda is nearly a hundred miles south of Firket, but it is strongly held by a force of several thousand dervishes.

Reports received so far indicate the loss to the dervishes will amount to a thousand men. Among those killed is the Emir Hammuda, who was their commander, besides many important chiefs. Hammuda was in command of the larger force at Suarda He was of the tribe of Habbania and was wellknown to Slatin Pasha, while the latter was a captive of the Kablifa in the Soudan.

Slatin has described him as a great favorite with the Khalifa, who promoted him to the rank of Emir because he left his own tribe when the insurrection first broke out

to serve the Khalifa personally.

## PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS. Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts the State.

A fire broke out in the No. 11 boiler house of the Wilkes-Barre Company at Audendried and burned it and the engine house to the ground. By forming a bucket brigade the surrounding buildings were saved. The fire originated from the sparks of a passing locomotive. The loss on the buildings and machinery will amount to several thousand dollars. Many hands will be idle until new building is erected.

Now that the French canned pea business has been satisfactorily disposed of by the State Agricultural Department, they will next have a slege with the exporters of olive oil in Nice, Italy. The provisions of the pure food law are being tolerably well obeyed save in the hard coal regions. In Pottsville, Pottstown, Reading, etc., there have been numerous flagrant transgressions of the law which will bring about immediate prosecu-

There are now at the department ten different samples branded as "olive oil," from Nice, which prove upon analysis to be only cotton seed oil. The matter will be closely followed up.

Miss Maud Tanner, aged 22 years, died at her home in Minersville, under very pecu. liar circumstances. About a week ago she was in Philadelphia and scratched her hand badly. The injury festered and lockjaw resulted, causing her death.

The millinery store of Mrs William F. Fields, in Allentown, was damaged by fire to the extent of about \$7000, with insurance \$3500. The building was damaged to the extent of \$1000; insured. The origin of the fire is a mystery. During the fire, a sum of money was stolen from a drawer.

Fire at Berwick destroyed the blacksmith shop of William Ross, livery stable of D. W. Mitchell, livery stable of G. H. Welliver, barn of Garrison Bros., and the barn of Dr. G. L. Reagan. All the stock was saved except one horse belonging to the Garrisons. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss, \$70,000; partly insured.

John Hudock is lying at the hospital in Hazleton in a dangerous condition from knife wounds inflicted by Simon Klenock, of Newsilverbrook. Hudock states that he and Klenock were on their way home from Mc-Adoo when they quarrelled. Klenock stabbed him about the head, neck and near the hear . Klenock was arrested and taken to the Pottsville prison. There is but little hope of Hudock's recovery.

Colonel Frank I. Butledge, the well-known National Guardsman, of the Eighteenth Regiment, Pittsburg, was robbed of a pocketbook containing \$8 0 in checks and money. As he boarded a street car, a gang of pickpockets crowded about him. He did not discover the loss for some time after.

William Irwin and John Cousins were arrested at Pittsburg. In company with two other men they robbed the store of the Mongan Coal Company, after tying the watchman, William Hilkey, to a tree. Hilkey is an old man and may die from his fright and exposure. After the robbery the gang started to release Hilkey. He tore the mask

# SEVEN KILLED. Myterious Assault on a Corpus

Christi Procession.

FIFTY PERSONS INJURED.

The Explosion Occured Near the Church of Santa Maria del Mar in the Heart of the City-Followed by Rending Cries of Fifty Injured,

A bomb was thrown into the crowd during the Corpus Christi procession at Barcelona, Spain, and its explosion resulted in the killing of six persons and the injury of fifty. The perpetrator of the deed is as yet unknown, and his motive is equally a mystery. The news of the throwing of a bomb into the procession of Corpus Christi sprend like wildfire over the city and caused a panic among the great crowds drawn to the streets by the religious festival and the Sunday merry-making usual to the city. The story grew as it traveled and added to the fright and horror of those who heard it.

The explosion occured just as the Corpus Christi procession was entering the beautiful and ancient church of Santa Maria del Mar. which is the grandest, after the cathedral, in Barcelona. This is the heart of the old city, not far from the water front and the quay, and almost looking upon the Plaza del Palacio, one of the most thickly populated quarters of the populous city. The sound of the explosion and the distressed cries of the injured and the friends of the killed created an indescribable panic among the great crowd in the procession. They were terror-stricken with the dread of other bombs being throws, and it was with difficulty that they were restrained from crushing each other to death in the stampede.

Later-A terrible scene ensued after the explosion of the bomb near the Church of Santa Maria del Mar. Seven corpses and forty persons severely injured were found to be lying in the street. The injured were taken to the hospital.

A great crowd of people gathered at the scene of the explosion and the excitement continues unabated throughout the city. The police have picked up thirty fragments of bombs in the street.

MADEID -- Two dynamite petards were exploded in front of the house of a priest at Orendain, near San Sebastian, on the Bay of Biscay. Much damage resulted from the

#### explosion, but there was no fatality. MARKETS. EALTIMORE. GRAIN ETC. FLOUR-Balto, Best Pat.\$ 60 4 15 High Grade Extra..... WHEAT-No. 2 Red.....

probably through the natural sagacity of the man, he recollected that-well, pail, but no matter) and poured that that as a rule you don't cook chickens soup carefully into it, throwing the pan as they are. In the momentary reac- about five feet into the sink, next he tion that followed this feat of memory. scraped the potatoes into the same he bought a couple of mutton chops pail, and again another pan followed

with something almost akin to re- It cannot be definitely stated whether proach. "None of your finiky, poultry or not Mr. Meek, in doing this, was ac

"By Jove!" he exclaimed a moment later, "I'll have an apple pudding and some oyster soup to begin on."

He was so tickled with this idea that he promptly rushed into a grocery shop and purchased half a peck of their best eating apples and then hurried home without a thought of the cab he was to order for his wife at 8:30 sharp.

By five o'clock he had the fire going beautifully, and everything ready for a start.

to enjoy the thing; the tomatoes was stewing devinely; the potatoes were bolling to their heart's content; and the milk for the oyster soup was simmering contentedly on the back of the This is a very good ham-a shade overstove. The oysters, by the by, had not done, tho', isn't it?"

"Dear me," thought the ambitious gentleman, "I wish I had thought of it in time, and I'd have had some oyster patties for a sort of final desert. Hello, what's this? By thunder, if that everlasting pigheaded woman hasn't lert me some cold ham and a custard pie! By the Lord Harry, for two cents I'd throw the whole thing out into the back yard!"

The natural docility of his nature, however, prevailed, and he left the obnoxious viands unmolested, and proceeded with his dinner. At 6:30 he put the chops on to broil. "as in the good old days of yore"-this poetic allusion to the style of cooking occasioned by his eyes. one of them accidentally dropping into the fire, whence he rescued it with great presence of mind by the joint assistance of the stove lifter and one of overdone." the best table napkins. By the time | "If ever I catch that cat," remarked the table napkin were fairly well dong past him with a playful frisk of its -to say nothing stronger. This triff- tail, "I'll break every bone in its body"

chop gently cooking on the gridiron to her bosom friend, Mrs. Muggins, and the other one cooling on the win- next day. dow-sill, he started to construct the paste for his apple pudding. This proved most fascinating. He place a large quantity of flour in a smallbowl,

Just as was finished. Mrs. Meek re-By six o'clock he was just beginning fully, "you never sent the cab for me and I waited nearly an hour."

"No," said her husband calmly, "I've been terribly busy. Men from New York-just got home a little while ago.

"Perhaps a shade less wouldn't have hurt it. Let me get you a piece of pie?" "No, thank you! No cold pie for me when there're hot apples in the oven. I'll tell you what you might do; you might bring 'em in if you're not too tired."

Mrs. Meek departed on her mission. In a few moments she reappeared, and, without moving a muscle, placed the plate of baked apples before her lord and master. They were about the size of walnuts and the color of ebony. Judging by the way they rattled ou the plate they were rather harder than flint.

Mr. Meek rose with an awful look in

"I'm afraid," observed his wife, "they're like the ham-just a shade

the chop was thus rescued both it and Mr. Meew, as that sleek feline purred ing difficulty by putting the erring chop only he described its body with sundry on the window sill to cool, and the nap- adjectives that were very strange to kin into the fire--to do the other thing, the ears of Mrs. Meek. At least, so she This accomplished, and with one said when she described the occurrence

Origin of the Nightshirt.

Thirty-one million nightshirts are emptied a jug of water on top of it, ad- said to be manufactured annually in ding butter to taste, and proceeded to three towns in the United States. There mold it deftly into shape, as he had are several patents on them, including often seen his wife do. The flour and some on the collar, yoke and buttonwater promptly forsook the bowl and holes. Many gaudy foreign ones from betook themselves to his hands. Then France and England find a market the milk for the soup began to burn, here, also, but the good, old staple artijust as the potatoes boiled dry. He cle is made up and used as a home prorushed to the rescue and left the major duct. It is said that the annual output portion of the paste fairly evenly di- would go several times around the vided between the handles of the two world stitched together. Its origin is saucepans and the stove lifter. At this shrouded in sleep.

#### A Dog's Attachment to a Cow.

A remarkable instance of affection between a dog and a cow is related by a suburbanite. His little black Scotch terrier became infatuated with a small Jersey cow in his neighborhood, and every morning he would run off to the pasture where his bovine sweetheart was kept. He would slip out the side way and walk along with the cow. He often missed his breakfast and often did not taste a mouthful all day. When she munched grass by the roadside he patiently sat on his haunches until she moved along. Sometimes he was confined at home to break up the habit. but as soon as he was released off he would go at a full run for the pasture. singling out his love from the herd of cattle and following close at her heels. he would jump up, lick her feet, and show signs of greatest joy when he came to her. While the cow on her part did not appear to appreciate his attentions, she did not hook him away. The family grew tired to keeping a dog that remained away during the day and only came home for his supper and to spend the night, and gave him to persons living some distance in the country. The cow who had never seemed to notice any of his demonstrations of affection, missed his companionship when he was gone. She would come to his former home at evening, put her head over the palings, and low. She did this at intervals for several months.

### A Maine Sampson'

Bar Harbor, the home of the famous bull-wrestler, has produced another Samson, Dr. F. C. Ames, who has been entertaining the Bangor folks this week with such feats as bending gas pipe and iron bars, and finally wound up the exhibition by lifting three men, whose combined weight was 525 pounds, and walking about the room with them as easily as an ordinary man would carry a basket of feathers. The heaviest of them, weighing 230 pounds, was perched on his shoulders, while he carried the other two, weighing 145 and 150 respectively, in his arms.

In the Penobscot Exchange he lifted a load of 500 pounds and carried it around the room with case. This feat. was witnessed by several well known men. Last winter in Bar Harbor he lifted a load of 775 lbs. The most remarkable feature of this physical wonder is that Dr. Ames was a weak man and a wreck from disease ten years ago, but by dint of careful training he had developed his muscles and body, until to-day he is a perfect giant. Therein is how he beats Sandow and the other giants of these days.

It was probable that the taking of Firke was decided upon owing to the doubtful strength of Akasheh as an outpost, surrounded as it is by low hills, the taking of which would make Akasheh a death trap. The fin. ishing of the railroad line from Sarras has been rapidly pushed since the expedition was determined upon. By extending it to Firket the worst cataract will be turned and early advantage can thus be taken of the rise in the Nile at the end of July for water transport to Dongola.

The officers in command of the Egyptian forces express great gratification at the conduct in this fight of the Egyptians, about whom some doubts have been felt, and the Soudanese, who have been looked to with confidence for good fighting. Both the Egyptians and Soudanese displayed great steadiness and dash. The Egyptian loss in the fight was twenty killed and eighty wounded. Hundreds of dervishes were taken prisoners.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Miss Helen Gould owns a rare paim which is valued at \$35,000 and takes the paim for costliness in the horticultural world.

Ex-Governor Boles, of Iowa, cultivates a farm of 2500 acres, and is one of the most prosperous agriculturists in the State. He is worth upward of \$300,000.

General A. D. McCook, who was one of the representatives of the United States at the coronation of the Czar, at Moscow, will go directly to Paris from Moscow.

The Rev. Wi ton Merle Smith, of the Central Puesbyterian Church of New York, preached on "Boxing," at the Y. M. C. A., recently and spoke decidedly in its favor. He condemned pugilism.

Lord Roseberry's friends state that his beaith is good and that he is not suffering from insomnia. They declare that there is no reason why he should resign the leader. ship of the Liberal party.

Mr. John Thompson, who died recently in New York, was the first European to establish a mercantile station at Morocco. He was given a testimonial for personal bravery in saving seven saliors of the ship Sappho. wrecked on the African coast.

Ruskin's bad state of health is shown by the fo lowing referance in a letter to a friend-"No matter how foolish one mayhave been, one can't expect a moth with both wings burnt off and dropped into hot tallow to sing psalms with what is left of its anten-

Mayor John Boyd Thatcher, of Albany, is watching the attempt of the free silver men to carry the Chicago convention with a great deal of uneasiness. He intimated the other day that in case the free sliver men dictated the nomination and the platform at Chicago, a great deal of lassitude would be developed among the leaders in New York, so far as the national election is concerned.

William Churchill, who has been nominated by the President Consul-General at Apia, Samoa, who is on the editorial staff of the Brooklyn "Times," has written a good deal for the magazines and a novel, "The Princess of Fiji " He will be at home in Samoa, as he has lived there, as well as in other South Sea islands, and speaks the language of Samoa.

from the face of Irwin and the gang thereupon wanted to drown him in the Monongahela River to prevent discovery. Irwin refused to be a party to a murder, and through his intercessions his companions left Hilkey tied in the woods. He was not discovered and released until morning.

The carousal of a camping party on the Monongahela River, near Homestead, resulted in the death of Albert J. Trinkle and Elizabeth Smithson. There were seven in the party. After filling up on beer, they started to cross the river, all in one small skiff. The skiff got into the wash of the steamer Blaine and capsized, spilling the drunken occupants into the water. Thomas Henry, engineer of the Charley Black, and John Hamiltion, watchman of the Jim Brown. rowed to their rescue. After heroic work. they succeeded in saving five of the seven. The rescued ones thanked their rescurers and burried off without giving their names. The bodies of the two drowned were recovered.

Ten days ago Mr. and Mrs William Hartline and their three children, of Gordon, went to Mt. Carmel to visit the mother's parents. Three days after their arrival their 4year-old daughter, Myrtin, contracted scarlet fever and died. Three days later, Helen. aged 6 years, also succumbed to the disease and Webster, their only remaining child, ex pired from the fever Tuesday morning.

Wilson Reinhard, of Emaus, the young man who was found unconscious on the Perkiomen Railroad about two weeks ago in Allentown, died at the home of his father. Henry Reinbard. He never regained consciousness sufficiently to tell how the accident happened. Deceased was 23 years of age and leaves a wife, parents and three brothers. He had been married only three days before the accident happened. He had gone to Vera Cruz to see his wife, and it is the supposition that he returned to Emans on a freight train and was fatally injured in jumping off the train.

August Grasin, aged 49 years, left his home early the other morning saying he was going up to a mine breach on the hillside. south of Ashland for some coal. A few hours later two other men from the neighborhood also struck out for the same breach. Arriving there they noticed that the top had fallen in and a moment later saw a boat protruding from the heap of dirt or coal. It was the dead body of Grasin, who had evidently been caught by the rush and killed. He leaves a vrife and seven children.

A sad accident was that which happened to the 19-months-old daughter of Clayton Duck, of Milheim, when a tub of boiling water was upset upon her and she sustained injuries which caused her death. The mother had left the child to go to another room, and he ring a crash, came back to find her little daughter writhing in agony on the floor. She lived but a f w hours after the accident happened

Though its first house was built in 1636 Brooklyn was but a village at the beginning of the century, with a population of only 2,378. Now it contains 125,000 houses and a population of 1,100,000. It is good policy for New York to consolidate before its suburb passes it in the race.

WHEAT-No. 2 Red COEN-No. 2 White Oats-Southern & Penn	60 32½ 25	62 32¾ 25¼
Oats-Southern & Penn EYE-No. 2. HAY-Choice Timothy Good to Prime STEAW-Eve in car ids	42	43 17 00
Good to Prime	15 50	16 00
Wheat Blocks	8 00	16 00 8 50
Uat Blocks	10 50	11 00
CANNED GOO		
TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 3.8 No. 2	@	65 50
PEASStandards	1 00	1 10
CORN-Dry Pack		85 75
Moist		50
LIDES.		
C TY STEERS	6360 531 435	7 6¾ 5
POTATOES AND VEG		
POTATOES-Burbanks	18 @ 30	22 40
PROVISIONS	• 1	
HOGS PRODUCTS-shis.\$ Clear ribsides		634 634
Hams	6 10½	11%
Mess Pork, per bar LARDCrude		10 00 5
Best refined		6
BUTTER.		
BUTTER-Fine Crmy	16%@ 15	17 16
Creamery Rolls	16	17
CHEESE,		
CHEESE-N. Y. Fancy.	73%@ 73%	7% 8%
Skim Cheese	3 3	5
EGGS.		
EGGS-State	10%@ 10	11 10½
LIVE POULTR		
CHICKENS-Hens		18 15
TOBACCO, MA LAND		
TOBACCO-Md. Infer's\$ Sound common	3 0.0	4 00
Middling	6 00 10 00	7 00 12 03
LIVE STOCE.		24.07
BEEF-Best Deeves	4 25 @	4 40
SHEEP. Hogs	2 00 3 60	3 50 3 80
FURS AND SEIN		3 50
MUSKRAT	10 @	11
Raccoon	40	45 1 00
Skunk Black		80
Opossum Mink	22	23 80
Otter		( 00
NEW YORK		
FLOUR-Southern	2.00 @	4.20
WHEAT-No. 2 Red	71%	72%
EYE-Western CORN-No. 2	48	49 34%
OATS-No. 3.	2284 10	28%
GIGS_State	1214	13
CHEESE-State	53%	6%
PHILADELPHIA		

#### PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR-Southern	3 60 @	2 60
WHEAT-No. 2 Red	6436	66
CORN-No. 3	3316	33%
OATS-No. 2.	25	254
BUTTER-State	16	17
BGGS-Penna ft	12	1256

Showing the Crown Regalia.

The Austro-Hungary crown regalia was displayed at Budapest in connection with the celebration in honor of the one thousandth anniversary of the founding of the Hungarian kingdom. The regalia was viewed by 600,000 persons, while 503,000 others were unable to gain admission to the building in which the emblems of royalty ere displayed.