A SONG OF GOLDEN CURLS.

Stay a little, golden curls-twinkling eyes of blue:

Stay and see the violets, for they are kin to you. Linger where the frolic winds around

the gardens race. Cheeks like lovely mirrors, where the red rose sees its face.

> "Sweet! Sweet!" All the birds are singing: "Sweet! Sweet!" The blossom-bells are ringing; Kisses from the red rose, And kisses from the white-Kissing you good-morning, And kissing you good-night!

Stay a little, golden curls-brightening eyes of blue:

The violets are listening for the lovely steps of you; The white rose blds you welcome, the

red rose calls you sweet, And the daisies spread a carpet for the falling of your feet.

> "Sweet! Sweet!" All the birds are singing: "Sweet! Sweet!" The blossom-bells are ringing: Kisses from the red rose And kisses from the white-Kissing you good-morning. And kissing you good-night! FRANK L. STANTON.

# A MIRACULOUS CURE.

Doctor Guichemerre was not in a cheerful mood; fortune had frowned upon him of late and the prospect was gloomy. For forty years he had been the village doctor at Saint Leon. Although not very learned, he had cured as many patients as most village doctors; and if there were some whom he had not cured, it was not because he had not tried. He was a worthy, conscientious man, and the inhabitants of Saint Leon had something to thank him for, taking one thing with another. Things had gone pretty smoothly with him, and his supreme ambition was to always be considered the best physician in the village.

Guichemerre was the apothecary as well as the doctor of Saint Leon. But a few months prior to the opening of this story a second-rate druggist had come and set up a store quite close to his; and in order to impress the people whom he hoped to secure as customers, he had made a fine display of drugs. patent medicines, hair washes and numerous other articles.

The villagers began to patronize him and took some of Guichemerre's prescriptions to be made up; the druggist at once seized the opportunity to lauga at these prescriptions—they certainly were not up-to-date, although just as efficacious as many of the modern ones-and as a consequence of this ridicule Guichemerre lost most of his

profitable trade in drugs. That was bad enough, but worse followed. A young doctor, a friend of the rival druggist, settled in Saint Leon, and was, of course, warmly recommended to the customers of the latter. That was the finishing stroke. Guichemerre found his patients gradually deserting him, and finally we see him moodily warming himself by the fire and wondering what was to be done.

On this particular winter morning his sadness was several degrees deeper than it had been at any time previously; and for this reason:

Among the few of his patrons who had remained faithful to their old doctor was the constable. This official had a little boy of three, who was the playmate of Guichemerre's grandson, and had become such a favorite with the doctor that the old man had treated him almost like a grandchild. Well, this child had been ill for four days, and Guichemerre had not been summoned to attend Robert. Was even the constable going to throw him over kindness which he had shown to him and his little boy?

not had a patient, and during all that | the toy. time he had been constantly on the watch, expecting a visit from the con- by clockwork, and (according to a of any other bridge. Modern bridge stable. And this, the fourth day, card in the box) at certain intervals construction is embodied in and illuspromised to be a repetition of the preceding three.

and paced up and down, stopping oc- got his patient until reminded of his the world. casionally to look out of the window to presence by an exclamation of delight. see if the constable was coming. Sud- Turning to the boy, he saw that his denly he heard the sound of horse's face was animated with excitement, hoofs on the hard ground; he hurried the first real sign of life since he had to the window just in time to see Doc- first attended the child. The doctor tor Prinville dash past on a prancing started as an idea flashed across his horse in the direction of the constable's | mind.

being attended by his successful rival! were lighted up by a pleased expres-It was too hard to bear; the old man sion. Little Bob looked at it and sat down heavily in his chair, covered | touched it. his face with his hands and wept. It was good-by to his dream of always quired. working as the leading physician of the village; he could no longer earn a merre. "You just watch it!" living there, and must go away with There was a long table under the his widowed daughter and her boy to window. The doctor quickly cleared some place where they could manage it and dragged it across the uncarpetto live on what little money he had ed floor to the bedside. A few turns

been able to save. returned to Saint Leon from a journey from it every few seconds. The box he had undertaken. He had found a shrieked with delight and tried to raise little cottage in a hamlet some miles himself in his bed; Guichemerre distant, and he and his daughter were propped him up and started the engine preparing to pack their things ready again. for removal. He had not been in the | This continued for about ten minutes house an hour when there came a ring | when the doctor felt that he must deat the bell, and his daughter ushered sist, or the little patient would be over-

in the constable. eyes filling with tears, "we're very the worthy medico left the room (after beggar. He was nearly seventy years

not have gone to Doctor Preville, I But, doctor, poor Bob's worse" (sob) "and Doctor Preville doesn't seem to do him any good-says as the little chap has got some dreadful complaint with a long name-we've never heard it before in these parts. Looks as if it was all up with him, poor chap" (sob) "though the doctor won't say anything. And Bob's ben asking for you.

Perhaps you can cure him!" He tried to keep a stern face and father had an answer for all. Doctor Preville knew that he was going to call Doctor Guichemerre; he now felt | brain was not affected. that he had done wrong in not having the older doctor, who must know more the doctor. "Take no notice of what than a young one; and much more to he says, only see that he takes the the same effect. So Guichemerre, who tonic. I will see him again to-day, lest was secretly overjoyed, set off with the my new treatment should excite him

There was no doubt that little Bob not guessed the truth. was very ill, that was quite clear; but and would undoubtedly die if some- Bob's head was all right.

which would do the boy a lot of good. house.

afraid he will not recover."

He went two or three times each day, village. fered up earnest prayers on the child's by a visit from the schoolmaster. behalf; but neither the one nor the | "I am an occasional contributor to a other made any apparent difference; popular scientific journal, Doctor at the end of three days there was no Guichemerre," said the schoolmaster, improvement and the doctor was at | "and I have come to ask you if you will his wits' end.

patients came back to him. The fact abled you to cure the constable's son, ed Bob and that Doctor Guichemerre | the details of your mode of treatment was curing him-so the rumor ran- which I hope you will give me, will be operated in favor of the latter. It was read with the greatest interest." shuddered at the thought.

room while he was examining the atus. chance still remained of saving the the College of Surgeons in due course." boy. He must be alone, he said; he was going to treat the boy in a special manner-by an invention of his own.

sent a present-a toy-for his grand- French, in New York Weekly. son, and he had been to the railway

station to fetch it. He thought he might as well open for this Doctor Preville,in spite of his the box and see what it contained. It day possesses more bridges in number would serve to while away the fifteen than any other city in America. Colminutes or so which he usually stayed | lectively they constitute a greater total For three days Guichemerre had in the room, and Bob might like to see length in miles than any other system.

It was a splendid toy engine, going the swing bridges is greater than that would give a shrill little whistle. It trated with a greater variety of perwas so beautifully made, that Guiche- fected mechanical devices in Chicago Guichemerre arose from his chair merre held it up to admire it, and for- than is the case in any other city in

"Isn't it pretty?" be asked, holding So it was true! Little Robert was it in front of the child, whose eyes

"Does it go along by itself?" he in-

"Of course it does," replied Guiche-

of the key, and the engine ran along Four days afterward Guichemerre the table, a piping whistle coming

excited. The difference in Bob's ap- miserly. In the streets, with his rag-"Doctor," exclaimed the man, his pearance was astounding, and when ged, dirty clothes, he looked like a sorry, me and the missus. You've been having put everything straight, and old and had never been married.

very good to little Bob, and we should wrapped up the toy) he was able to ! say, with perfect truth, in answer to don't know why we did go, I'm sure. the perplexed inqui-ies of the parents:

"He's much better this morning." He hurried home and made up a simple tonic; then he wrote a letter to the friend who had sent the toy-en-

When Guichemerre paid his second visit, toward evening, he found the constable and his wife delighted and astonished at the change in the child's Won't you come? Just to please him? condition. He was so much brighter. and had begun to eat his food as though he wanted it. They were, howmake excuses; he knew nothing of the ever, anxious about one thing: Bob case; Doctor Preville would take it as had been talking a great deal about a slight and so on; but the sorrowing something they could not understand. "It goes round." "It whistles," and several other things. They hoped his

"He's all right in the head," returned village constable for the sick-room. | too much." He was glad that they had

The next day the same thing took what on earth was the matter with place. The parents got no nearer the him? Guichemerre felt the boy's truth, probably because Bob, being pulse, looked at his tongue, sounded more accustomed to the toy, did not him, tapped his thin body in different say so much. The constable and his parts, but could arrive at no decision. wife did not worry themselves much He was dreadfully perplexed; there about what little he did say; they saw was no apparent cause for disease, yet | that he was getting slowly better, and the boy was evidently wasting away they had the doctor's assurance that

thing were not done to rouse him and | The following day Guichemerre had make him eat. His mother was crying a new toy, and afterward he took them and his father doing his best to keep alternately. This went on for same back the tears; this naturally had a days. Bob's condition improving depressing effect upon the child, who daily. At last, one morning the doctor had brightened up a little on the ap- made such a noise amusing his patient pearance of the doctor, but was now |-who was by this time almost conlying in a listless condition and occa- valescent-that the perplexed father sionally whimpering. Something must and mother tried the door, and, findbe done to drive away those gloomy ing it unlocked, came hurrying into the room.

"We'll soon set him right!" said the Guichemerre uttered an exclamation old man, cheerily. He uttered a few of fright, tumbled the engine into the long medical terms so as to reassure box, and, giving a confused reply to the parents, and soon afterward left the question as to whether anything the house to make up some medicine was wrong, simply bolted from the

"Heaven forgive me!" murmured. For the first time he realized the the doctor, as he walked home. "I ridiculous position he was in. Everywould give something to save him, but body in the place believed that he was I don't know what ails him and I'm treating Bob according to some new system of medicine-he had said "an Actuated by a desire to save the boy, invention of his own"-and he had for the parents' sake, Guichemerre, simply been playing with a toy. He whose preparations for removal were could never face his patients again; suspended, did all he possibly could, he would be the laughing stock of the

he changed the medicine, and he of- But that evening he was set at rest

be so good as to let me examine that In the meantime some of his former | wonderful invention which has enthat Doctor Preville no longer attend- I am convinced that a description of

a terribly anxious time for Guiche- He bowed. Doctor Guichemerre had merre. If the boy recoverred, what hard work to preserve his gravity. But happiness for the parents, what honor he was relieved of all auxiety; it was for himself! If he died-the doctor clear that the parents of little Bob had not seen enough of the toy to distin-On the fourth day the doctor would guish it, and were of opinion that it not allow the parents to be in the was some surgical or similar appar-

child. The fact was, he wished to hide | "I am exceedingly sorry that I canfrom them that he could do nothing: not oblige you," replied the doctor, he was afraid that they would see "but I am unable, for important through his ruses, and would give way reasons, to make the invention public to grief when they learned the truth, just now. I hope to explain all that is and thus, perhaps, spoil what little new in my treatment at a meeting of

The old doctor is the most popular man in the village; all his neighbors He shut the door and locked it. Then say that he is extremely skilful; his he sat down by the child's bedside and practice has very much increased; and began to talk to it in an aimless way: his young rival, Dr. Previile, is seekhe did not know what else to do. He ing a new field wherein to attempt to had a box with him. A friend had get up a profitable practice.-From the

Chicago's Bridges.

Few people realize that Chicago to-The extent of a single span of one of

Standing out like monuments erected to engineering skill, to a people's enterprise, and to mechanical perfection, these bridges present a greater variety of admirable features, and are evidences of better workmanship, than can be found in the best of all the cities in either the old or the new

world. Chicago has sixty-eight bridges spanning the river and its branches at every point where commerce and traffic demand a passageway. There are thirty-eight systems of viaducts, which bespeak as many safeguards for the people against the dangers of railroad transportation. Represented among these sixty-eight bridges is to be found every description of swing or draw bridge which the world possesses today that is of practical value. They constitute within a radius of a few miles a congeries of mechanical devices which captivate the spectator with their perfection and diversity of

arrangements.-Chicago Inter Ocean. A French Miser Cone.

A remarkable individual named a London paper. One of the qualifica-France. Despite the fact that he possessed \$5,000,000, he was disgustingly FOUND ... FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

And How the Cir! in Pink Shirt Waist Would have Spent it. "Look what I have found!" cried the

girl in the pink shirt waist, "a glove with a 5-bill tucked in one finger and a ten in another!" "My goodness," said the girl in the linen suit, "I always thought that such

a safe way to carry money." "Why, so did I," said the girl in the lace cape, "I often--'

"And I," said the girl in the linen suit, "it always seemed safer than a pocketbook, because everyone knows that is to carry money in, while no-

"What are you going to do with the

money?" asked the girl in the lase cap.

pink shirt waist; "I suppose somebody

will claim it, or I shall see an adver-

"I don't know," said the girl in the

body---' "What are you going to do with it."

tisement in the morning paper to-"I shouldn't look at the advertisements at all," said the girl in the linen suit, "though, of course, if you just happen to hear of anyone who lost-"Oh, I shall," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "I never did have any such luck."

"You could buy some awfully nice things with \$15," said the girl in the lace cape. "Goodness me, how hungry I am, and I've only my car fare left."

"So am I," said the girl in the linen suit, "and I've nothing but a punctured quarter. Oh, Effie do look at those lovely organdles! If I had \$15, I-" "But you know it really doesn't be-

long to me yet; somebody might-"I just don't believe they will," said the girl in the lace cape. "Anyhow, people who are so careless deserve to lose their money. Oh, Effie, I know a place where they have the loveliest ices -if I had any money left I'd treat you

both, but----"Well, after all, I doubt if I ever find out who lost it."

"Of course you won't," said the girl in the linen suit, "If you advertise somebody might get it; then you'd just be encouraging vice."

"Why, so I would," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I suppose the money really belongs to me. How far is it to the place where they keep those Icon ?"

"Oh just a little way. Dear me, Effie, how well you look in that new

"Doesn't she? Oh, Effie, I heard somebody pay you a lovely compliment the other day, but I'm too faint to tell it now."

"Let us go and get some ices." said the girl in the pink shirt waist; "we can have a nice long talk over there. I'll get the organdies when I come back." "How nice," said the girl in the lace

cape. "Look, girls, here comes Enid; how pale she is, too. Do you suppose Dick has-" "Oh, Enid," said the girl in the pink shirt waist, "do join us. We are going

for some ices, and---' "Oh. girls, I can't, I'm nearly wild; I've just lost \$15. It was in a tancolored glove; \$5 in one and \$10-why Effic, you dear thing, you have it in your hand! Where did you find it?" "Over yonder by the lace counter." said the girl in the pink shirt waist,

faintly. "I was just wondering how to find the owner." "Yes," said the girl in the lace cape, "we were just consulting as to the best plan----

"You really should be more careful," said the girl in the linen suit. "Suppose some dishonest persons had---"I know it. I shall be more careful in future. Now, Effic, I should be glad to accept your invitation. An ice would-

"I-I think I must go home now." said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "I-that is, I am not feeling very well. Can anybody lend me a nickel for car fare?"-Chicago Times-Herald.

# Fortunes From the Sea.

One of the most extraordinary instances of a fortune found in the sea concerned the wreck of the Spanish treasure ship Alfonzo XII., which was sunk off Point Gando, Grand Canary. A single diver, David Tester, employed by the well-known diving experts, C. E. Heinke & Company, recovered Spanish gold coin of the estimated value of \$100,000. The depth from which this specie was recovered was twenty-six and two-thirds fathoms, or 160 fet. One of the most difficult operations

ever performed by a diver was the recovering of the treasure sunk in the Malabar off Galle. On this occasion the large iron plates, half an inch thick, had to be cut away from the mailroom, and then the diver had to work through nine feet of sand. The whole of the specie on board of this vessel-upward of \$1,500,000 -was saved, as much as \$80,000 having been

got out in one day. It is an interesting fact that from time to time expeditions have been fitted out and companies formed with the sole intention of searching for buried treasure beneath the sea. Again and again have expeditions left New York and San Francisco in the certainty of recovering tons of bullion sunk off the Brazilian coast, or lying undisturbed in the mud of the Rio de la Plata. It is, however, an everyday occurrence for divers to be sent from the Great Portland street establishment to the Australian coasts to fish for pearls; and, likewise, to all parts of the world-or, rather, to all parts of the ocean-where sunken vessels are to be entered and their valuable car-

goes recovered. At the end of 1885 the large steamer Indus, belonging to the P. and O. Company, sank off Trincomalee, having on board a very valuable East Indian cargo, together with a large amount of specie. This was another case of a fortune found in the sea, for a very large amount of treasure was recovered .- London Mail.

#### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Mrs. Langtry has had her bicycle enamel ed in turquolse and fawn, her racing

The rumor is again revived in London

that the elder brother of the Earl of Aberdeen has been seen in America. The Dowager Empress of Germany draws \$400,000 a year from the British treasury

every year as a British princess. The Master of the Rolls (Lord Esher) has completed his 81st year. Lord Esher is the oldest judge on the bench in England.

Ferdinand Herder, for some time librarian of the Petersburg Botanical Garden and the last male descendant of the poet Herder, died recently in Bavaria.

Countess Grey and Lady Victoria have joined Earl Grey at Buluwayo. They were ac ompanied in their journey thither by Captain Holford, Lady Grey's brother. For a good many years Ruskin received

over £5,000 annually in royalties. Strange as it may seem none of Ruskin's books has ever been tran-lated into a foreign language. The King of Greece delights in taking recreation in the fields. He can plow, cut and bind corn, milk cows, and, in short, could at a pinch keep a farm going single-

handed. The Empress Eugenie, who is staying at Cowes on board the steam yacht Thistle (the late Duke of Hamilton's vessel), will spend September in Scotland, and the Queen has placed Abergeldie Castle at her disposal.

Dr. G. W. Greece, in a recent cricket match between Gloucestershire and Sussex. made 301 runs, the largest score of the year, and the third three hundred that he has made in first-class matches in his long cricketing career.

A man named Pattison, who recently died n Queensland, Australia, began life as a butcher, struck gold, became very wealthy, went into politics, became Postmaster-General, lost all his money, became a butcher again and died in straitened circum-Siances.

william A. Clark, who is known as the Silver King of Montana, and who is reputed to be worth \$20,000 000, is about to erect a nausoleum in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York, in memory of his wife, who died about two years ago. The memorial is to cost about \$100,000

### COAL FROM CHINA.

It Is Proposed to Compete with the Mines of This Country and Wales.

China has thrown the gauntlet to the coal niners of the United States.

The American bark Colorado, which has just arrived in San Francisco, brought a mixed sample cargo of anthracite and manufactured coal, mined and made in the Touquin district. It was consigned to a coaldealing firm which promises to push the Chinese fuel on the coast market at prices greatly below those which Pennsylvania and W\*ish coals of the same character are now

bringing. Examining experts have pro-

nounced the Tonquin coal beds almost inexhaustible. Tonquin, since the Tonquin war, has been under the control of the French, and is French capital that is now developing to mines, but the land is populated by Chines as before, and cheap Chinese labor is er ployed in the mines. The coal from the Or ent is said to be of the finest quality-ful equal to the best Pennsylvanian or Wels

# CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

In Alabama, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Oth States.

Democratic congressional conventions Alabama have made the following nomin tions: Second district, J. D. Stallings; sixt district, J. Bankhead; ninth district, H. V

Underwood. ELMIRA, N. Y .- The republicans of th twenty-night district have renominate

Charles W. Gillett for Congress. SAGINAW, Mich.-Eighth district democra nominated Ferdinand Bruckner for Cor

been nominated for Congress by the reput licans of the fourth district. DANVILLE, Pa .- M. H. Kulp was renom nated for Congress by the republicans of th

#### seventeenth district. WORK AND WORKERS.

CELINE, Ohlo.-Rev. J. P. McLean ha

In Reading, Pa., the Blandon Rolling Mill. employing 125 men, has suspended operations owing to dull trade. This is the second large mill to close down in a week.

John S. Poyen & Co., carriage findings, established at Merrimac, Mass., nearly a half century ago, made an assignment to R. E. Briggs. The liabilities are about \$100,000. Oliver Bros,' Tenth-street rolling mill, Pittsburg, Pa., closed down indefinitely. throwing several hundred men out of employment. The road mill closed down last week.

A district convention of the miners of the Pittsburg district is to be called at an early date to consider stringent methods of holding the operators to the 70-cent agreement until October 1. The old Forbes and Hamner paper mills,

located at Burnside, Conn., and operated by Ferguson & Harding, of Holyoke, Mass., was | BEEF-Best Beeves.....\$ 4 30 @ forced into insolvency. The liabilities are said to be about \$30,000. Judge Pryor has appointed Spencer Trask

and Miles M. O'Brien temporary receivers of the Murray Hill (New York) Bank, pending a voluntary dissolution of the institution. The receivers are required to flie a bond of @100,000. The state bank examiner has taken charge

of the Manufacturers' Bank of West Duluth, and C. E. Beasles has been appointed receiver. The failure was attributed to the bank's inability to quickly realize on its assets. Deposits amount to \$40,0.0. James G. Knowles, proprietor of the big Knowles Woolen Mills, of Newcastle, Del.,

confessed judgment for \$50,000. Mr. Knowies says: "My fallure is due absolutely and exclusively to these hard times, and particularly this free-silver fanaticism. The blast furnace men at the Riverside Iron Works in Wheeling, West Virginia, were

notified of a 20 per cent, reduction in their wages. They refused to accept the reduction and quit work, and the plant was shut down. The whole mill, employing 3003 men, is now idle.

### MET DEATH ON THE GALLOWS.

Orosz Hanged in Pittsburg for the Murder of His Eweetheart.

Joseph Orosz was hanged in the county jailyard at Pittsburg, Ps., Tuesday. Death was due to strangulation. The murderer met his doom bravely, and walked to the gallows without flinching.

The crime for which Joseph Orosz was hanged was the murder of his sweetheart, Teresa Bobak, who had rejected him after promising to be his wife. The killing took place on January 8 last in a Greenfield boarding-house.

Orosz, who was intoxicated, called on the young woman and asked her if she still refused to marry him. Upon her answering that she had not changed her mind, be drew a revolver and shot her dead. He then shot himself in the left breast, but the wound was not serious.

He was convicted on February 18, and sentenced to be hanged on June 30, but was afterward respited. After the signing of his death warrant he became reconciled to his doom, and said he preferred death on the gallows rather than a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment, or even a term of 20 years.

#### DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The town of Tigonish, Prince Edward's Island, is reported to have been simost totally destroyed by fire.

One man was killed and three injured by the collapse of a building at 147th street and

Amsterdam avenue, N. Y. Spreading rails wrecked a Chicago and Northwestern Railroad passenger train at North Evansville, Ill., injuring four persons. Herbert Dowell, aged 19, and Miss Jessie Fisher, aged 17, were drowned at Natick.

Mass., by the upsetting of a boat. By the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing machine, at Santiac Centre, Mich. Geo. Casterlion, Darius Lossing were killed.

The British steamer Linlithgow, from San Francisco for Leith, with a cargo of barley is adrift off Acapulco, Mex., with a broken shaft.

The powder mill near East Alton, Ill , exploded and three men were killed instantly. Their names are Henry Regas, Henry Rog. ers and Thomas Keffer, all employes.

Sergeant Ivy Baldwin, attached to the Signal Service of the Department of Colorado, fell from his balloon while making an ascent and will probably die of his injuries.

A break in the main line pipe of the Lafayette Natural Gas Company near Michigantown, Ind., caused an explosion, which killed Robert Hanna and seriously injured two other men.

By the burning of the Commercial Hotel, at Vankleek Hill, Ont., five persons met death. The victims are Mary Louise Yondeau, Christy Villeneuve, Josephine Deschamps, Mrs. T. Flinn and Miss K. McLeod. The property loss is about \$10,000.

### MARKETS.

10.00				
İs				
he	PALTIMORE			
se,	AMPLETONISMENTALISM			
m-	GRAIN ETC			
ri- lly	FLOUR—Balto, Best Pat. 8 High Grade Extra	•	4 15 3 75	
sh		59½ 26¾ 23 36 14 00 13 50	62 27 23 38 14 50 14 00	
ier	STRAW—Rye in car lds. Wheat Blocks	11 50 7 00 7 00	12 00 8 00 7 50	
in	CANNED GOODS,			
th W.	TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.8 No. 2 PEAS—Standards Seconds. CORN—Dry Pack Moist.	90	65 50 1 25 85 70 50	
ed	RIDES.			
its D-	CITY STEERS	51/2@ 41/2 43/2	6 5 5	
	POTATOES AND VEGI	CTABLES.		
ns b-	POTATOES-Burbanks?	1 25 @ 1 00	1 50 1 15	
	PROVISIONS.			
ii- he	HOGS PRODUCTS—shis. \$ Clear ribsides Hams Mess Pork, per bar	6 @ 5 11	63 6 12 9 00	

LARD-Crude.... Best refined..... BUTTER-Fine Crmy .... \$ Under Fine. Creamery Rolls CHEESE. CHEESE-N. Y. Fancy. . . \$ 83600 N. Y. Flats.... Skim Cheese..... EGGS. EGGS-State North Carolina..... LIVE POULTRY. CHICKENS-Hens..... 8 Ducks, per B..... TOBACCO. TOBACCO-Md. Infer's .. \$ 150 Sound common..... Middling..... Fancy..... 19 00 12 00 LIVE STOCK. SHEEP..... 3 70 FURS AND SKINS. MUSERAT..... 10 @

Raccoon..... Opossum..... Otter....

NEW FORK

LOUR-Southern 3	360 @	4 20
HEAT-No. 2 Red	63	633
YE-Western	36	37
ORN-No. 2	2734	273
ATS-No. 3	2034	213
UTTER-State	10	15
GGS-State	1234	16
HEESE—State	5	83

PHILADELPHIA

FLOUR—Southern ...... 8 WHEAT—No, 2 Red.....