UGGESTIONS, HOUSEKEEPING HINTS AND SPRING FASHIONS FOR EVERY WOMAN

WOMEN AND MARRIAGE ELLEN ADAIR

The Oddities of Love

dimire is a mystery nomable as the sun, to the casual onell, is a cold, un-

frotes charm in a man en defined with any sort ough lots of sentimental Gored. Different women qualities in men, and se think allke in these mat-

the rausband because he is so It needs my strength o. m," announced a happily-Evecently. She spoke with s, too, as if a weak will character in a husband The lith date be proud of, rather is fourth of "I think that the me of tates in every woman't O. Lou characters can get along owship." out my husband can't; he openage, a at his side, keeping him

The fithk!"
hold at No attitude would scarcely ng to the average woman. rier own taste. The woman her husband's keeper thorded the position, and saw Mille Latory to her husband's dig-

the tearing that love is blind is most W. When a woman is truly in we her husband as a model of ors, we her husband as a model of se secu. The sible and impossible virtues nat 'ited. His very vices somehow itan in the most surprising manwome glorified and altered in they take unto themselves y property of virtues.

may possess all the virtues in d, be a model of propriety, a comhis mother and everything else a sun that the heart of a woman presumably supposed to want. comy stand no chance whatever in sion with some miserable specit humanity who is quite unworthy decent woman's love.

ose my husband because he was so rude and so indifferent to me in ya before our marriage," sald annarried woman cheerfully. "He ly treated me casually! It roused crest in him at once. He was so It from the other men who flattered nd constantly hung around me, waitfulfil my slightest behests. There othing of that sort about Jim, I can you. No, indeed! He was the extraordinarily frank man I had met. Of course, I hated him at first, you know that love and hate lie close together. It is so easy to from the one to the other.

can find in some | my home, I invited him to join us. What do you think his answer was? You'll never guess. It was really dreadfully rude. He said he had no time to waste on the silly chatter of women, and that on, the problem does if there was anything under the sun he But what matters particularly detested it was these gossipy to love? They will go gatherings, where no sound was heard arrying in spite of all save the eternal cackle of the female the comments of the voice! Could you imagine any answer more appallingly rude?

> "But, strange to say, from that moment I started to take the very keenest interest in Jim. I determined that I would make him change his opinions of vomen just as soon as ever I could manage it. His indifference piqued all the vanity in my nature.

"Of course, I didn't realize then that I was failing in love with him. My idea was to make him fall in love with me, and then turn calmly around and retaliate

for that rude speech of his.

"But when I at last got him figuratively and literally at my feet, I found that I dhin't it, the least want to retailate. For I had fallen in love with him. And it was entirely due to his former rudeness, too. Isn't that extraordinary?"

I have known women to idolize the oddest little specimens and the veriest apologies for men that ever walked this earth. Everywhere one goes, when certalu engagements and marriages are spoken of, one hears the time-worn phrase, "What can she see in him?" But see something in "him" she certainly does. Yes, she may be living in a dream and a rude awakening may be

coming but it is a dream that to her is very delightful and pleasing all the same. That this should be the case is best For after all the old saving is very true. "It takes all sorts to make a world."

Tomorrow's Menu

"I have ordered twelve sorts of fish at the 'Peacock,' my lord."—Charles Reade.

BREAKFAST. Apricots.
Cereal and Cream.
Creamed Fish. Corn Muffins.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Minced Clams. Toast. Lemon Jelly.

DINNER. Cream of Celery Soup.
d Cod. Baked Potatoes. Boiled Cod. Brussels Sprouts. Tomato Jelly Salad. Tapico Pudding.

Apricots-Apricots soaked over night and cooked very slowly until tender and served with the cereal make a delicious

Minced clams-Mince 25 clams and return to their liquor. Add four tablespoon-fuls of melted butter and cook three min-utes. Add two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, the juice of half a lemon and pepper and salt to taste. Serve very hot on buttered toast.

Boiled cod-Remember always in boiling cod to put it in cold water, enough to cover, and cook it very slowly, or else the fish will break. Serve with egg sauce and garnish with parsley.

them up, or-well, we ought to do some-thing!"

Silver Streak nondered over the question

minute in a real grown-up-person fash-on, and then answered, "They can only

He watched, and he saw Bilver Streak

jump upward.

f the winter scenery, but we can at

"Now, whatever does he mean by that talk?" demanded Gray Moss, who was quite as puzzled by fillver Streak, as you

would have been. "He needn't tell me to watch him, I'm doing that already!" And indeed he was. He watched, and he saw Silver Streak

jump upward through the trees, through the air till he reached the big out-of-sight space near the clouds. Then he could see

am ying to see you a conswhet Vaverage spell flyrain Jales.

you think of anything else?"

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE FAIRY REMEDY

VERY tree and fir and hemlock were | take them away or we ought to cover g ermine too dear for an earl."

Over the dull ugly brown earth there ell a strange hush.

Seems to me that I don't want to see als old dirty ground and this old gray sly a single minute more," grumbled a

iny fairy. "You don't?" asked another fairy, who was hidden down under some dead moss a a cory little hollow of a tree trunk. Well, after you have decided that you don't want to see all this dirt any more, what are you going to do about it-tell ne that?" And because he knew very well (or thought he knew, which was pearly the same thing) that the grumbling fairy couldn't do a thing to stop seeing the dirt, he laughed loud and long.

The grumbling fairy looked thoughtfully him. "And then, too," he continued, as though he had not even heard the fairy's comment or laugh, "I think it must be very foolish of us to keep on having ugly things about. We ought to

The Kids' Chronicle

MA was sewing in her room today, and I went in and sat down awn the edge of her bed and looked at her, and aftir a wils I sed. Ms. If you say you rend sumthing dus it meen the salm thing as to tare it.

Wy, yes, rend meens to tare, ware did you evvir get a hold of that werd, sed

I saw it in a book, I sed.

And I kepp awn watching her sewing a sile, and then I sed, Wood it be awl rite to say, I rended a hole in my stocking.

No, youd haft to say, I rent a hole in my stocking, but noboddy evvir uses it in

hat sents, and ma.

And she kepp awn sewing, and I sed, Wood it be awl rite to say, I rent a hole in my blouss.

Serteny, sed ms.

Wood it be awl rite to say, I rent a hole in my undirehert, I sed.

Of course it wood, it applys to svvrything, now dont keep that up awl day.

Of the winter accounty but we can at the winter account the set we can't do either. We can't do anything about the earth. We're only fairles!"

"Never you mind," replied Silver Streak the effully, "I haven't got my name without a contract the set was a set of the winter accounty but we can't do anything about the earth. We're only fairles!"

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ves mam, I sed. And I startld to kick feat agenct the side of the hed, and gel. That dusent do the bed eny par-

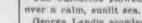
realize good, you no.

Tes mano, I sed. And I stopped doing and aftir a win I sed. Wood it be awl to to say, I sent a hole in my pants.

Are you starting in awa that agen, sed

lest tell me that, its the last wun, I sed. Wall then, yes, it wood be swi rite, sed

him no longer. But some way he felt that Silver Streak was tending to his sect, sed man and I sed. Rent a hole games. And I got up awf of the s the test and termed erround and



Jack's Wife The Caledonia plowed its, way steadily

THE DAILY STORY

George Landis scowled heavily as each new passenger rounded the afterdeck and came within his vision. Mostly he glowered at the masculine seagoers be-cause they were free to enter the smokeroom and stay there as long as fancy willed. He, Landis, had intended to have a nice, uninterrupted crossing spent in the amokeroom, spinning yarns or playing cards. Instead, he was stationed out on deck in an abominable steamer chair keeping a wary eye out for Jack's Gar-

Landis' brow lowered more ominously as he recalled Gardener's words when he had discovered that the same steamer was to convey both Landis and his wife to the Scotch shore. "You can't miss 'ner, Landis, because

"You can't miss 'ner, Landis, because Ethel is the most beautiful woman in the world, and the kiddle the most wonderful child. Eithel wears one of those plush coats—you can pick her out by that." Jack had smiled happily and added: "Just keep an eye on her—she is a bit of a flirt."

is a bit of a flirt."
"Ravings of a married idiot." muttered Landis, then drew a swift breath.

A figure in a plush coat had rounded the afterdeck. At least Landis supposed the coat to be plush; it was something soft and silky against which a face of radiant heavy gleamed like a thing soft and silky against which a

cameo.

"Jack's wife," ejaculated Landis under his breath, and decided instantly to have nothing to do with Ethel Gardener. "She is far too beautiful to trifle with," he added mentally.

He watched the girl and the wonderful child—for the child was also there—until they had found a steamer chair at the far end of the deck. After that he leaned back and wondered not that his heart was beating a dull thud against his Shetland waistcoat. waistcoat.

waistcoat.

"She is enough to make an iron heart miss a beat" he decided, and then ruminated gloomily on Jack Gardener's luck.

"What has Gardener done to deserve a fate like that?" he questioned and found the query unanswerable.

Landis settled back in his chair with

half-shut eyes and pictured the girl who had set his pulses beating. Even at the far end of the deck her hair gleamed red gold in the sun; her eyes were gray and the long lashes gave them the effect of having been pressed in by smutty fingers. Landis turned resolutely toward the stern of the boat and remembered that the girl was another man's wife.
During the entire afternoon Landis stayed on deck. The smokeroom had lost

Much to his astonishment he watched the girl with the red hair talking to a constant stream of very evident admirers. The sturdy, beautiful boy she carried was a splendid lure. Every one on board felt perfectly free to break the ice of reserve through him.

its appeal.

As the afternoon wore away it seemed as if Landis alone had falled to admire Jack Gardener's baby. Since the passenger list was large, he felt conspicuous by his neglect. He shut his teeth grimly and wondered whether or not Gardener was to be envied.

"If she were mire." he realized men-

was to be envied.

"If she were mine," he realized mentally, "I would take her across the ocean in a private yacht. I do not care for that string of cavaliers." Landis smiled whimsically and knew that he even en-vied the wenderful child whose sunny head rested against the plush coat. They were three days out to sea he-fore the unexpected happened. It had seemed as if the girl looked more often toward Landis, but he had turned reso-

She is a bit of a flirt," he quoted from But the day of the big storm Landis

was unable to avoid her. The decks were cleared of all unseaworthy admir-ers and she alone seemed able to be about and on deck. One or two splendid sallors were clinging to the ropes and gazing at the ocean in one of her mad moods. Landis watched the girl in the plush coat and wondered if the mockery ever left her eyes.

ever left her eyes.

He was standing at the forward deck railing when the girl was flung suddenly into his arms. Whether it was a maneuver of her own or merely one belonging to of her own or merely one belonging to the wonderful elements Landis never knew. He only knew that she was cling-ing to him and that her face was radiant with the soft spray and that her hair was sweeping in maddening. sweeping in maddening tendrils close to his shoulder.

"I am so sorry," she said, and Landis knew from the sparkle of her eyes that The second fairy looked at his friend

"That is not so," he told her with unexpected boldness. "I believe you are glad." He rejuctantly set her on her feet and commanded her to hold fast to the ropes. "You should have been hatched down, anyway."
"I would not miss a sight like this for soberly. And he suddenly realized that Silver Streak (the first fairy) wasn't just

talking, that he was seriously trying to think about things. So Gray Moss (the other fairy) immediately became solemn, too, and tried to think of some plan to down, anyway."
"I would not miss a sight like this for anything." she put in quickly.
"Is that a plush coat?" questioned Landis irrelevantly.
The girl laughed.

"What does a person do, anyway." he asked by way of beginning, "when they no longer want to see anything that they

"To the masculine eye—yes. To the feminine — sealskin." She answered promptly, but with questioning eyes. "And are you the most beautiful woman in the world?" Landis pursued doggedly and revelled in the blush that followed. "No," she returned swiftly.

and revelled in the blush that followed.
"No." she returned swiftly.
"And you are Jack Gardener's wife?"
accused Landis.
The sirl smiled mockingly and deliberately let another whim of the elements
blow her against Landis. When he had
given her her balance she raised heavy
lashes and remained silent. do two things. They can do away with the ugliness or they can cover it up. Can Gray Moss considered carefully and then replied, "No. I can't. But who good

"Are you going to answer me?" demanded Landis.
"I think it is not in the least bit necessary," the girl said.

sary," the girl said.

'But you have on a plush coat, you are
the most heautiful woman in the world,
and a wonderful kiddle is always with
"Gu. Also—you are more than a bit of a
fiirt. All of these attributes belong to

Gardener's wife."

The girl turned swiftly and flashed a deflant glance at him. She would have slipped from him had not Landis caught

supped from him had not land caught her quickly with an iron grip. "Well?" he demanded. "I am Jack's wife's sister and I am not married." she told him and her heavy lashes concealed the expression of her

me," Landis told her with swift laughter, "the latter part—we can alter." (Copyright, 1914.)

ANNABEL LEE

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee.
And this mulden she lived with no other
thought
Than to love and be loved by me.
I was a child and she was a child
In this kingdom by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more
than love.
Than love that the winged seraphs in heaven
Coveted her and me.
And this was the reason that long ago

Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that long age
In this kingdom by the sea.
The wind hiew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee:

to that her high-hore almeman came
And hore her away from me.
To shut her no in a seputiches
In this kingdom by the sea. The angels, not half so happy in heaven,
West covying her and me;
Yes, that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the saa)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.
Eut our love it was stronger by far than the
love

Then, as he watched, there came down om the sky timy white specks of beauty, own they came, faster and faster, more power they came, taster and factor, more and usore, till whom he turned from watching for filtrer Streak he could no longer see any untimess on earth. He could see nothing but white clean beauty everywhere it clean remember that." he will prove that the stage of the longer of the latest away can be proved to himself as he longed, "any other party than the taken away can of the amon bever beams without bringing of the formilloid Annabel Lie; and the slarg herer rise but I feel the bright

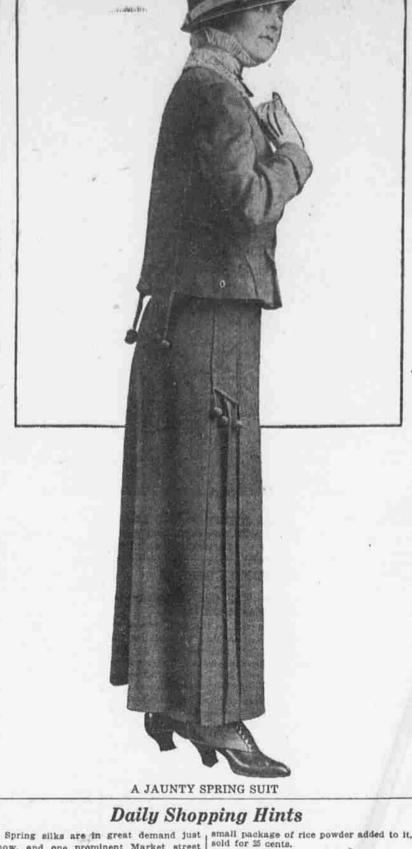
And she got cross at me because I never wrote daddy unless I needed something. Why should I7 He never writes to me. Cot the boundful Anough Low:

And me all the Hight-life I list down by the sets

To my during my during my life and bride

To my during the sets of the me.

To have the part his the sets of the me.



now, and one prominent Market street store is selling a very fine quality of silk crepe de chine, 36 inches wide, for \$1.00 a yard. This comes not only in black and white, but in the loveliest pastel shades

Flesh color is very popular for making lingerie, and the latest arrival is the pale pink undervest. This looks like the pale pink undervest. This looks like the files, cuticle clips, buttonhooks, etc., sell ordinary kind, only it is much prettier for 25 cents apiece. The larger articles in pink, and has a crocheted top. The are more expensive, for instance, a square price is 50 cents.

price of gloves in a large Market street department store. One particularly at-tractive pair of gloves came in the palest tea-rose shade, with a glace finish, and dark stitching. They were 20 button length, and from \$2.50 a pair, were marked to \$1.50.

Another large store is having a sale of toilet goods. This includes household and toilet Ammonia, large bottles of rose water and glycerine, bay rum, etc., at 45 cents apiece.

A Modern Miss

Her Strange Ways

She was coming up on the train from Washington, and they—her father, mother and two girl friends—sat in the seats near the end of the pullman. The most important figure of the party was little Miss Sixteen, as a neighbor called her. She seemed to dominate the rest with her assertive young personality. "Now, Daddy, don't forget that we change at Philadelphia," were her first words, as she piled on his hands her

wraps, magazines, candy and those of her giri friends as well. She settled herself in her chair and took out one magazine which she had saved for her own perusal. In a few minutes a dull thud was heard, and the papers were scattered on the floor.

papers were scattered on the floor.

"You might know Daddy picked out this magazine," was her next remark, "it's perfectly flerce. Why didn't you select something interesting? This is the limit, nothing here but war!"

For 10 or 15 minutes after this the topic of Philadelphia's torrid summers was discussed. Awakened to eloquence on the subject, "Daddy" innocently declared that when he was in this city clared that when he was in this city one day last summer the thermometer registered 1141

A look of tender pity overspread little Miss Sixteen's pretty face. "Now, Daddy, you know it never was anything of the kind." she declared. "You mean 194 degrees. Nobody ever heard of any such temperature as 114. He gets ideas like that, and then thinks they're true." she added, evidently to make excuses to her friends for poor Dad

friends for poor Dad.

After this her parents talked together for some time, and the girls chatted about theatres and their mutual friends until dinner time came. When the porter came through with his first call to din-

came through with his first call to dinner, the young lady grose.
"Come. Daddy, I'm hungry. Besides,
Ellen says she always eats early. It will
make the journey shorter, so hurry up."
Daddy arose, evidently with rejuctance,
as it was very early for dinner. The
neighbor noticed mother's last year's
suit, and fur-trimmed hat, and contrasted
it with the light topped boots and natry
straw hat on her daughter's blonde head.
The very much overdressed girl friends
adjusted their misrors, and powdered with
more energy than they had shown before.
"You know. I can't do anything with
mother," was the last remark as the
party filed out to the dining car, "she's
so old fashioned. She wouldn't take me
to any of the theatres I wanted to see.
And she got gross at me because I never why shouls IT He never writes to me, and I'm sure I'm just as busy as he is."
After disner, they began to approach the outskirts of Philadelphia, and the general movement towards packing and setting on wraps began. The young lady booked out as the city for a while, and then said the very loud lane:

**READING TIMES TO SEE THE TOWARD S

Pure castile soap sells at the most rea-sonable prices, too. The white kind is

35 cents for a four-pound bar, which or-dinarily sells for 60 cents, and the green is 25 cents for a three-pound bar. Ivory articles for the dressing table and bureau service are enjoying fashion's fa-vor just now. These are also on sale, and all the small things, such as nail

jewel case, of heavy ivory, for \$2.25. spring gown are being shown in a prom-

inent Chestnut street shop. Ecru color seems to predominate, and it sells at almost any price from the narrow style at 50 cents, to the nine-inch width at \$15 a yard.

Umbrelias are going to be in style in March and April, if old Dame Nature follows her usual tricks. One store is selling some handsome umbrelias which formerly cost \$5 for \$5. These are black, deep red and dark blue taffets, and the handles come in every imaginable style, Talcum powder for the bath, and a even sterling aliver mounted ones. slower as we get to Philadelphia. Oh, Daddy, there's a river. Is there a river near Philadelphia? I didn't know that. I

"Ssh! dear." said her mother, "some one might hear you."
"I don't care who hears me," answered the little Miss, "everybody jokes about Philadelphia, don't they, Ellen?"

A girl of this sort is a trial, not only to herself but to everybody else.
Yet one meets her everywhere and the
laxness of the modern parent is respon-sible for her bad manners and rude ways.

Beauty's Mirror

The Eyebrows

Do you pay the proper amount of at-tention to your eyebrows? They are just as important an adjunct to good looks as a well fitting gown or a pleasant expres-sion. So many women who are fortunate enough to have fine, large eyes and a pretty complexion allow the effect of it all to be spoiled by bushy, ill-kept eye-

Look at your face in the glass the next time your hair is drawn back severely from the face. Stand in a good light and let your judgment be as impartial as if you were judging one of your women friends. This will assure you of the truth, and nothing but the truth. Don't you find that there are many irregularities in the line of your eyebrows, and a number of wild hairs following the line of

the hair?

Beauty of line—that is, a clear, unwavering, well-arched brow, is best acquired by means of the electric needle. You may find this process a bit tiring at first. It consists of taking each hair out separately and shaping the brows to a charming arch. It takes only a couple of hours and will last indefinitely. The usual charge is \$2.50 an hour. In having this done, you must take care to go to the most reliable beauty doctor you can set, as it will must take care to go to the most reliable beauty doctor you can set, as it will leave a dreadful scar if done improperly. Your eyes will often make the face look unattractive if they are bloodshot from eyestrain or dull from lack of sisep. These things must be remedied, of course, by "removing the cause." as the doctors say. That is, avoid straining, and sleep at least eight hours every night.

ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS

W.A.Bender BUTYER ROGS AND POULTRY READING TERMINAL MARKET



Some New Suits

"You really are extravagant, Dorothy," many things as you constantly do, when for." styles change with their present light- "Your new suit has just come from make things last ever so much longer it on at once." and I do take greater care of them than The suit was in a very fine dark blue you do. Only this morning you went boatthat was so dreadfully expensive-and you got it all splashed with sait water and literally ruined!"

"Perhaps I am a little bit careless," I admitted grudgingly. "But at the same that people like so much at present," said time, Elinor, you must admit that if a Elinor. "I like a strictly plain suit-just woman wants to look really well dressed she must have loads of clothes-clothes for every occasion."

"Not at all," said Elinor quickly. "You are quite mistaken there, I think it is are quite mistaken there. I think it is pountar this spring. I intend to get a absurd having too many gowns and suits check suit later in the season.

Ellner declares that I think far too | and things. They only bore one, and are much about clothes. We had quite a an endiess bother. I'd rather have a few heated argument on the subject only this things that I really cared about and that I knew suited me than endless stacks of dresses that I felt it my duty to wear in said she; "It is quite absurd buying so turn yet hadn't any particular affection

ning rapidity. Now I consider that am town," I remarked complacently, "I am far more economical than you are. I longing to see what it is like, so do try

serge, the skirt out with plaits at either ing in that lovely lace and sattn model side, and although strictly adhering to fashion yet managing to give quite a silm effect to the wearer. "I am so thankful that it hasn't got

those frills and furbelows and fulnesses. like this one," The coat was very short, coming just

below the waist line, and hanging loosely in boyish fashion. Checks of all sorts are going to be very

Vegetables and Eggs Show De-

crease-Meats and Fish Are

DECLINE IN PRICE



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evenino Labora prizes of \$1 and 60 cents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Elien Adair. Editor of Women's Page, Evening Labora, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Miss Sarah Hearney, 2226 North 16th street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: In order to economize on matches save

the advertising cards that are put under the door and cut them in strips about an inch wide, fold once and use for lighters. I keep a tin can above the range full of these strips and they save many matches when we are using the gas stove.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to M. Jaunich, 1727 South 17th street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: Some persons have considerable trouble in threading their machine needles, and I have found by placing a small piece of white muslin under the presser foot of the sewing machine the needle can very

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Sophia Thomas, 5455 Ridge avenue, Rox-borough, Pa., for the following suggestion: If doors of rooms adjoining the kitchen are left open during the time of boiling

easily be threaded.

anything, the windows in these rooms become covered with steam. By wiping them with a chamois skin you will save time and labor in window-cleaning season. The steam loosens the dirt on the windows and it is easily and quickly removed. The windows thus become bright and polished.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. L. P., 1031 DeKalb street, Norristown, Pa., for the following suggestion:

A very simple way to transfer the pattern of a finished piece of embroidery is to wet it, place it upon the material to be stamped, under which a piece of flannel or other soft material has first been placed. Then iron the pattern dry into the material. The impression is left and can readily be outlined in pencil.

Mock Meat Pie

Soak a pint of haricot beans in boiling water overnight. Chop up one large onion and two rushers of bacon. Arrange at the bottom of a ple dish, add a cupful of water, put the beans on the top, sprinkle a little chopped parsley, and season to taste. Cover with a good crust and bake.

The Stock Pot Save every bone, be it beef, mutton, veal, ham, poultry or game, and all the juices left, for the stock pot.

Left-over Muffins Muffins left from the breakfast can be pasted for lunch.

Stationary. Warm weather has brought a slight drop in the prices of vegetables, from the aristocratic strawberry and asparagus to the ordinary onion and potato. Eggs have dropped from 7 to 10 cents a dozen in the past month, while meats and fish are about stationary. Lamb, however, took a decided jump because of the scarcity of live stock. This is expected to be only temporary and will not affect

the retail price. The spring-like weather has increased the activity about the markets, both in retall and wholesale business. Even in yesterday's heavy rain trading was very brisk. Much interest centres about the fine, heavy catches of fresh fish which, from point of quality, are the best this

The following table shows the prices of the more common commodities at the Reading Terminal, the Farmers' Market, Ridge avenue and 18th street and the 2d and South streets market.

MEATS.

Chops, per lb. Legs, per lb. Shoulder, per lb. Stew, per lb. Pork— 25-30 20-22 18 8-14 10-12 18-20 VEGETABLES. Potatoes, new, per qt... Potatoes, old, per qt... Spinach, per qt. Celery, Penna., bunch-Lettuce, per head... 10-15 15 20 7-10 5- 8

Apples, quarter peck. 18c. 18 Oranges, Fia., dozen. 25-40 18 Oranges, Cal., dozen. 50-50 20 DAIRY PRODUCTS. Silmon, per lb.
Pike, per lb.
Slack Hass, per lb.
Sponse Mackerel, per lb.
Flounders, per lb.
Flounders, per lb.
White Perch, per lb.
Haddock, per lb.
Hadbat, per lb.
Emeits, per lb.

20-25

