

oful Thanksgiving. § rion Harland

> E fact was we had never spent "a Thanksgivug" in the country. And in town the Pilgrims' holy day has degenerated into an 'Arry and 'Arriet "blowout."

the hoary old festa as phaelite aquarelles tell observed. o days before the im-

d off until we were actually ald read "Snow-Bound" gs answering roar for ad old havper" smiting front door was flung wide. he oaks and hickories

9 o'clock train from the ndition of men. Each -gray, yellow or white, invariable red barnprejudices of the old , others inhaled bad smoker," and brought inched peanuts and

r with the shells. One loudly and laughed A red-hot stove at each brewed the reek of o, orange peel and

into a nuisance. mmodation train, haltturn-out" to set down by filial piety or farmand poetry to maintain of the day. At the end mile we came to a dead coal train had been ust be cleared away beoon. We were stranded

blue reck aross from chimney. The children had behaved heroically up to this instant. When their father announced darkly that the villains had never got his dispatch and had taken themselves off upon a Thanksgiving spree of their own baby began to sob,

and silent tears glazed the purpled cheeks of the eldest girls, "This is the tassel upon the cap of the climax!" said their mother in deadly calmness. "We will go to the house and break our way in. Since starve we must, we will starve in our

beds, under plenty of blankets." She took a child by each hand, paterfamilias reshouldered the wcepof the congealing snow. A plantation It was decided in of evergreens hid the turn in the path aong the hills, where the cottage. A weak cry from the

from the mother, broke into the gusty air. For royal banners of smoke, tinted by the glowing west, streamed All the better! It from every chimney, each window was all the best had the stained by scarlet fire-gleams from within; Frank, our faithful watchdog.

bounded from the porch with a bay of Our telegram had arrived in good

by the road, and, being a little behind disappointment in books or blues. rowded, mainly with time, had missed us, who came across lots. While our trusty retainers made esumably going to the breathless explanations the odor of thing. flood of warm air pouring through hall tone down their breaths table by the time we could get ourselves into dry clothes.

Never did another dinner taste so smoker," and brought good; never was wood fire more jolly e into our car. At least than that in which the children roasted



the bone and looking down into her eyes. If you have to look up into a widow's eyes, there may be some hope for you, but when she looks up and you look down she can read every one

of your thoughts. By the way, there is only one, only has been one, only can be one, thought passing through ing baby, and we pulled our feet out a man's mind when he is breaking a wishbone with a charming young widow-possession! She knows it as to hie us in a body to a at which we had our first glimpse of plainly as though written indelibly upon your forehead. That is her particular forte. And when you break the bone and find yourself possessed four idyllic summers, children, an astonished snort from paterfamilias, a devout ejaculation of the short end she will look up into

your eyes with a look that will cause your poor back hair to crimp and say, with that pitying tone of voice never so well modulated as by a widow: "I am so sorry you lost!"

No matter what the after result of a welcome, and at the joyous yelp the good dinner may bring forth, you cannot help but hie yourself away to

some quiet resort obscure from pryseason; the sleigh had gone to meet us ing and meddling eyes and bury your

But when you break a wishbone with a sweet young girl it is a very different Sweet young girl's hearts were roast turkey was borne to us upon the made to be broken like the wishbone. You secure a deal of paradise while ving." Some chewed and doorway. Dinner would be on breaking bones with a sweet young girl, whereas you get generally wormwood and gall when you break bones

with a fair widow. You throw all your artinto the act of breaking a bone with a young girl, but when you break chestnuts, and beside which pater- a bone with a fair widow you throw

WADING LAVA ON STILTS. A Thrilling Story From Hawall by Way of the Old Country.

A. B. Watson has just had one of the most thrilling experiences that ever befell a mountaineer. He ascended the Mauna Los volcano, in the Hawaiian Islands, while it was in a state of furious eruption. The party numbered five, with guides, pack mules and a week's supply of provi-sions. By evening of the first day about a third of the hazardous climb had been achieved and the men camped in a grove of palms and forns. At noon on the succeeding day all the members of the party, with the exception of Mr. Watson, concluded to examine the north cone of the erater, while Mr. Watson, filled with the idea that the southern cone was the most interesting, separated from his companions and guides and moved in that direction. After a weary and dangerous climb he arrived at a promontory of rock and earth. Close upon the far side of this point a great river of lava was bounding in a straight line 'down the mountain, while about 800 feet above, on the alope of the hill, the crater, like the month of some infernal monster, was pouring forth melted stone. Mr. Watson sat for a considerable

time, probably a couple of hours, gazing upon the vast estuary of rolling, flowing, bursting fire rushing down the side of the mountain. Some thoumind reader sand or more feet below this stream entered a thicket of trees which, Mr. Watson observed through his glasses, seemed to have wonderful power of resisting the attack of the flames.

Toward night he arose from his seat below the rocks to go over the summit, down the hill and walk out between the lava on the side which he was to cross. He thought that his eves had been resting too long on running lava and that he could see such a stream in whichever quarter he might look; so he went forward.

But he had not been mistaken While he had been sitting with his back to the direction from which he had come and in which he must go, with his ey2s on the flowing stream, enchanted with its marvels, there had broken from the lower edge of the crater, and some feet to the north of the one he was watching, a second flow. He started on down and had proceeded several hundred feet, when, to his horror and amazement, he discovered that the new stream of lava ran directly into the earlier stream. The streams joined, and his retreat had been cut off. He was hemmed in by running rivers of fire.

As he meditated on the best means of escape, his eye fell upon the singular forest at the bottom of the incline. and he thought of the heat defying properties of that wood. If he could only turn the bunch which grew above him into service. Ah! he had itstilts! He had been an expert on stilts when a boy, and felt certain his skill had not forsaken him. Drawing a stout-bladed knife from his pocket, he began hewing at the base of one of the smallest trees. The wood was of the species known as iron wood. When the blade grew dull he whetted it on the rocks. All through the night he worked, while the terrible furnace belched above.

By daylight he had the stilts made, and, mounting them, started off to the edge of the flow. The wood smouldcred, but did not blaze, as he waded through the lavs. The heat was frightful, blistering his face and hands. As he arrived at the opposite edge of the river of fire one charred tilt broke off, but enger hand grasped him and lifted the swooning man onto one of the mules, in which manner he was taken to a rancher's house. Mr. Watson is at present re-ceiving medical attention, but is making rapid progress .- London Daily Mail.

INCOMPACING INCOMPACIN GOOD ROADS NOTES. Several and the several se

Money Loss by Bad Roads,

It is said that the direct money loss by bad roads in New York State is about \$30,000,000 annually; this is no guesswork, but the result of careful investigation and computation. Illinois loses \$25,000,000 annually from the same cause, according to General Roy Stone. New York and Illinois are similarly conditioned as to city and country population, and the main object everywhere now is to bring the eities to the aid of the country in building roads, Professor W. C. Latta, of Purdue University, Indiana, has shown in a carefully prepared statement that the loss by bad roads for the whole farm area of the United States is very close to \$500,000,000 annually. He also pointed out that permanently good roads would prove financially beneficial to farmers in these ways: They would economize time and force in transportation between farm and market; enable fermers to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling; permit transportation of farm products and purchased commodities during times of comparative leisure; reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles; enhance the market value of real estate.

It is as certain that as long as rural roads remain as they are, rural free mail delivery will often be a physical impossibility. General Stone states that one of the latest electrical carriages, or automobiles, for two persons, weighs only a little over a ton, including passengers and battery. One horse power will move this ve hicle over a good stone road at fifteen miles per hour, or 1000 miles per week by daylight. This gives a journey of 1000 miles for two persons for \$1, or at the rate of about one-fortieth of the cost of railway travel. This is progress enough in the art of trans. portation to suffice for a few years at least. The students of aerostation are succeeding so well in the att of flying that when they do equally well in the art of alighting they may do away with the need of roads altogether; but until then we must go on improving both roads and vehicles and make travel as much like flying as possible.

Good Roads in Other Countries.

There are, it is estimated, 300,000 miles of highway roads in the United States, about twenty per cent. of the roads of all the world. Great Britain has 120,000 miles of roadways, and these are some of the best in the world. Germany has 275,000 miles of roads, and some of them are as poor as the roadways of a great country cau be. France, which has taken an enlightaned view of the good roads question for many years and has spent by governmental or local authority more than \$1,000,000,000 ou highways, has a road mileage of 330,000, more than any other country. Russia, with an enormous area, has only 70,000 miles of roadways, while Italy, a smaller country, has 55,000. Wide tires for heavy loads are prescribed in all these countries. A computation which finds much

favor among the advocates of good roads is this: There are approximately, though the number is steadily on the decline, 14,000,000 horses in the United States (there were 15, 000,000 by the census of 1890), and there are about 2,000,000 mules, principally in the South, the annual cost of fodder for these animals being \$1,500,000,000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three can haul over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized roads in the United States in order to have as good a system as is found in several European States. At \$400) a mile this would involve an outlay of \$1,000,-000,000, a pretty large sum. But if one-half of the draft animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads there would be an annual saving of \$700,000,000 in the food bill. Consequently if road bonds were issued bearing three per cent. interest 6,000,-000 miles of macadamized road could be built without increasing the annual

PICKING BILLIONS OF FLOWERS. Work of Women Where the Perfume Industry is Carried on in France

Grasse, in the southern part of France, is the centre of the perfume industry. There women and girls may be seen, with broad hats on their heads, gathering flowers from 5 until 11 a. m. and then returning with their fragrant burdens to the houses, where they pluck the leaves from the blosoms and pass the rest of the day in preparing them for the work of extracting the essences of essential oils, which contain the perfume itself.,

In March they begin plucking violets, from which violet water is made. and from the beginning of May to the end of June they gather the jessamine, roses and orange blossoms, as well as the tuberoses in July, the mignonette in August and the cassia in September. The nimble fingers of the women must move rapidly to pluck the millions and billions of leaves that go to make up the 1,200,-000 kilograms of rose leaves alone that are used each season. Besides there are a million kilograms of jessamine to be plucked, and violets and orange blossoms to the extent of two million kilograms a year. To give an idea of the number of plants that are raised for this huge result, it is calculated that each stalk of jessamine yields two kilograms of blossoms a season. So there must be at least five hundred thousand stalks to yield the milliou kilograms required.

But the gathering of the blossom is only the beginning of the work, for then the flowers must be picked apart and all the spoiled leaves thrown aside. Then the making of the perfume begins. The leaves are spread one by one upon layers of pure lard that cover plates of glass. Three or four times these flower-layers are renewed before the lard has absorbed all of the perfume that it can hold, for the fat has a peculiar attraction for the essential oils of the flowers. This perfumed lard is the pomade of commerce, not the pomade used for hai or beard, but the crude material ou of which this is afterward manufactured. The lard is then eithe: shipped as it is to other manufac turers, or put into alcohol which draws off the perfume from the fat, having a stronger attraction therefor than the lard in I the result is the finest cau de cologne. Most of this pomade is shipped as it stands to all parts of Europe and America, but some of it is reserved and the oils are extracted by distilling processes, making the purest extracts.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The center of the world is home. Wrong, when strong, is always defiant.

- Looking at the sun will never make an eagle out of a crow.
- Character building never has to stop for change of weather.
- Character always has more in the bank than it checks out.
- Some of the greatest strangers in this world are parent and child.
- Everybody makes way for the man who pushes to the front in earnest. Ordinary ability and extraordinary
- perseverance will move the world. The man who loves little is little, no matter what size hat he wears.
 - There is only about one man in 600 who knows how to raise a boy right.
 - The strongest man is generally the one who has had the most to overcome.
 - No lion-hearted man ever esc

DO THE FISHES TALK?

QUEER PROPOSITION BROUGHT FORWARD.

Both the Lungfish and Dromfish Can Bark Like a Dog-The Eel and the Gizzard-Shad Emit Queer Sounds-Whales Have Been Known to Cry.

Piscatorial cranks are just now parading their knowledge on the subject of fish talk. It is freely admitted that fish that utter sounds are not rare to a remarkable extent; but to translate these sounds into the English or any other language and he able to appreclate the feelings of the denizens of the deep at various thrilling stages of their uncertain careers is beyond the ken of ordinary mortals. We are told that a fisherman out at sea landed a strange fish in his boat, and that the finny captive immediately opened its mouth and began to grunt and groan so loudly as to attract attention. The fisherman took it up and was so convinced that it was talking and begging for liberty that he tossed it back into the brine. More musical than the noise made by any fish is said to be that of the cel, while the loudest sound uttered by a fish is that of the dogfish. Both the lungfish and the dromfish utter singular barking sounds of peculiar resonance, and while a have been known to cry out as if for help when they have been stranded. Of the salmon and the trout little has been learned, so far as fish-talk on their part is concerned, but this may be due in a measure to the fact that the man with the rod has never felt inclined to devote his ear to patient listening of a well-stocked stream. If these favorite fish could talk, what tales they might unfold! What reputations might they blast! Perhaps it is best for us all that the trout is not gifted with eloquence, like the eel and gizzard-shad. Perhaps, too, it were better for us to continue on merely a glancing acquaintance, a gastronomical acquaintance. If fishes talk they might even betray us to ourselves and take away from us the joy of our own deceptions. Nevertheless, it is a question for debate whether the noises produced by certain fish can be considered as a language, or as expressions of the emotions, fraught with meaning. Without a doubt we shall soon be in receipt of a batch of communications from mountain resorts and watering-paces, throwing light on the matter of fish-talk, and it is not improbable that we may learn that some Bostonian scientist has already prepared a table of codfish sounds and their meanings, so that a fisherman may sit still with line or net and call the fish to him at will .- San Francisco News-Letter.

Colors Known Centuries Ago.

Colors are of great antiquity, and frequent mention is made of them in the Bible; they played an important partin ligious rites and ceremonials. To the .behineal insects we are indebted for carmine and scarlet; ivory and bone black are produced from ivory chippings; the cuttlefish supplies sepia; and from the camel we have Indian gold. Turkey red is procured from the madder plant, which grows in Hindoostan; Prussian blue is manufactured by fusing horses' hoofs with impure potassium carbonate; the naural el.rth Stenn furnishes raw sienna, and that of Umbria, when burnt. umber.



treof an uncomely excovered with sodden -crossed by blackish Now a farmstead was a mile on all sides of en mean huts knotted settlement about some sheds, and twenty disrs lounged from them wreck and our train. ad condition of men afpeedily with these, and familias made divers ions in various direcof a draught of milk read for his hungry chilonably clean spot where night retire for awhile ving strife of tongues t the becalmed train, it wident that mountain y lightning were to be llowship and for money. nore or less tipsily, of re celebrating, drinking ry imaginable form of some that, until that were quite unimaginmilias and her terrified The average American's oliday is license, and creased and prevailed

ragged by. ted at 10.30. At 3 the and the celebrants of to their seats, the one ized. To the home nook, "curtained

broad and teeming e broad and teeming ad offered their brown g with richness, to the cranberries had bled ion; pumpkin pies dings had sur eited the ads of sensible people d at home and feasted Since our early breakin just one water cracker ame with long sitin body by foul air and language.

dre

ngli

the

phi

by no

are

lity,

her

sting

hey a

ie tra

wo p

older

t the

atic l

adine

by-wo

in pa

ther

d to

le Lor Thi

OR

are

tile c

ou?

It of spirit and hope remile left behind us. old stories to the conits of the sleigh drive re from the station, the and fun awaiting us at ad managed to get off a caretaking gardener rdering him to send to il we came and to keep

lighted at the shabby earest our idyllic cotwas in waiting; not was in sight, and the ked. ked. A bitter wind down the valley, and tie sun was hardly a hills. Paterfamilias two-year-old baby and

en and stiffening snow. we projected for ourwas a mile long. We the knees with snow gardener's lodge at the grounds. Iast: no answer was is excellent.



WE WERE WET UP TO THE KNEES WITH SNOW WATER AND EXHAUSTED TO FAINTNESS WHEN WE REACHED THE GARDENER'S LODGE.

familias smoked the cigar of content. your heart in against her art, and she beats you nine times out of ten. anuiversary tumbled and materfamilias dreamed and moral-The best place to break a bone with

and closed and warm," came the shout of the wind-god, a very pagean of rejoicing for mishaps overpast and for the abundant compensations that crowned the outgoing of our one is more fun for the widow. She quite eventful Thanksgiving Day.-New prefers earnestness of purpose and is York World.

Funny Stories of Early Thanksgivings. Many funny stories are told of the early Thanksgiving days, such as the town of Colchester calmly ignoring the Governor's appointed day and observ-ing its own festival a week later, in

order to allow time for the arrival, by sloop from New York, of a hogshead of molasses for pies. Another is re-counted of a farmer losing his cask of Thanksgiving molasses out of his cart as he reached the top of a steep hill and of its rolling swiftly down till split in twain by its fall. His helpless dis-comfiture and his wife's acidity of temper and diet are comically told.

A Novel Idea.

The hostess of a last-year's Thanksgiving dinner secured enough yellow gourds to put one at each of the dozen covers in simulation of the Thanksgiving pumpkin. Each of these gourds held a tiny, growing fern in its little clay pot, the color effect around the table being extremely good.

Decorations For the Feast.

The decorations of the Thanksgiving you down as a real nice nephew with dinner-table should be seasonable. The fruits and flowers that belong to out sordid fancies, but if you win she'll pierce you with a look and say: the knees with snow the late autumn are the ones that "I expected you wanted me to hur-nated to faintness when should grace the November board. ry up and die." Always make it a point to lose your wish when breaking a bone with an expectant sunt who has a fortune.

A City Traveling Library.

Colonel R. Ross Appleton, a wealthy New York manufacturer, is one of the leaders of the Brooklyn Public Li brary Association. He says of it:

"Our idea is rather novel; almost the opposite of that which underlies other great libraries. They want a magnificent building and a large number of valuable books. We want no such building or books. We divide a city into districts, based upon population. In each district we have a small building in a public park and stock it with from ten to twenty thousand books. Instead of making the man go for the books, we bring the books to the man's door. The chief objection raised to our system is that the dishonest will steal the books. To that our answer is: "The dishonest are a small percentage in this world, and if they do steal books they will certainly read them, whereas otherwise they might remain in igno-rance." - Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Cape Colons's Defenders.

The mounted police of Cape Colony are picked men, used to fighting and proud of the high reputation of their corps. The force consists of two thousand enlisted men and sixty-eight officers. The men are recruited almost entirely in England, and are many of them the younger scns of gentlemen. who have no means of making a livelihood at home. They are mounted and receive \$500 a year, out of which they are obliged to keep not only themselves but their horses. In ordi nary times they are scattered along the frontier in little bands of thirty or forty, their duty being to keep the peace and prevent outbreaks on the part of the natives. They are said to cherish a particularly bitter hatred of the Boers, and the suicide of Major Scott, their commanding officer, was the outcome of his chagrin at being tricked into the surrender of the town * Vryburg.

Matter of Length.

"How long should mourning gowns he worn by a widow of twenty-two?" was the question that came sobbing through the mails.

Now it chanced to be the sporting editor's day off, and the religious editor, therefore, was attending to the Side Talks With Young Persons.

"There is no hard and fast rule, wrote the religious editor, confidently, 'but they ought to come down to the boot tops, at least." This incident illustrates the occa

sional awkwardness of a newspaper standing as a bulwark of morals to the exclusion of everything else.-Detroit Zournal

Two Important Factors.

expenses one dollar.

Good roads add materially to the value of any country. A recent visit in the rural sectious convinces us that the two important factors in the improvement of roads is the outting down of grades and a thorough drainage to prevent the damage doue to roads by streams of water flowing from water sheds. It is a waste of money simply to repair the surface of a road while permitting high grades to continue. preventing the transport of ecomoni-cal loads of wood or farm produce. The practice should also be condemned of covering boulders and rocks in the roadway with earth in the fall. They should be removed by blasting or by the use of the crowbar, thus remedy ing the trouble once for all.

The Anti-Rut Agitation in Brief.

Twenty years ago there was scarcely mile of good wagon road in Egypt. During the last six years more than 1000 miles of fine roads have been constructed.

The recent good roads conventions held by farmers in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois have given ubstantial encouragement to highway improvement.

A Toronto man wants his government "to enact a law compelling all vehicles carrying a dead weight of 600 pounds or over on the public highway, to have a tire not less than five inches wide."

Governor Mount's determination to make a pretentious display of Indiana roads at the Paris Exposition and the work which he has already begun in collecting pictures from every section of the State has occasioned a great deal of comment of an adverse nature from the people of his own and of adjoining States.

State and county taxes being levied ipon every taxpayer in propor tion to his wealth, the State aid system makes it possible to obtain contributions to the cost of good roads from railroad, insurance, street railway and telegraph companies, and from the wealthy citizeus in the cities, thus relieving the farmer of a considerable burden.

It is said that the study of German is increasing in France, while the study of English is on the decline. getting some scratches from the lion's

Some of the brightest things this world contains can only be se through tears. It is hard to make a dyspeptie

lieve the world will ever be any bet than it is now. There is always a to-morro v comi

that is packing its trunk and maki its start to day. The mannor in which truth is

sented has much to do with wheth it will be fought or loved. The world is always ready to the

off its hat to the man who does right thing at the right time.

If the truth could be known, would be found that people of media talents average up better in the ma of accomplishment than those of gre ability, for what can be done easily often not done at all, while the m who has to walk or work his pass generally manages to get there. Ram's Horn Brown, in Indianapol Journal.

Tales of a Retired Detective.

"I recall a case where a m was 'wanted' in the West Indies said a retired detective, well-know in Scotland Yard. "He was traced Pimlico, but I found he had go away from the house an hour or so fore I arrived. The only clue was th he had taken a cab with a grav hor My game was to look for a gray hor in a cab, and I had not walked a qu ter of a mile before I hailed the dri of such au animal. It was the ve cabman I wanted. My man was n inside, but I succeeded in arrestin him at Liverpool, and took him ba to the West Indies.

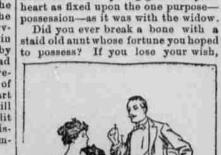
"I recollect another case in whi while tracing the abductor of an he ess, I came upon another couple w had eloped under precisely the same conditions from Germany.

"Once I had a curious preser ment. A man was arrested for fram and as he stood in the dock at the lice court I felt that he had something upon him. He had been search but I had him searched again-st without result. But I still was or scious of the same presentiment, a I had him stripped. In his sock the was a little bottle of poison."-L don Daily Telegraph.

Giant Policemen.

Four brothers named Kavanas from the county of Wexford, who ha just been admitted as recruits to ranks of the Dublin Metropolitan lice, have created a mild sensation, each of the brothers stands exactly feet six inches in height and is built proportion. They are sons of a f mer, and are men of splane physique, in addition to their unus height. Two other brothers remain at home, who are presumably the dwarfs of the family, being each only six feet three inches in height—but perhaps they have not yet attained their full elevation.

5	and the second se	
n	MARKE	TS.
5.		•
11.	TALTIMOR	*
	STAIN BE	
8		
g	FLOUR-Balto, Best Pat. High Grade Extra WHEAT-No. 2 Red Oats-Southern & Penn RYE-No. 2 HAY_Cholee Timothy Good to Prime. FTRAW-Rye in car ids Oat Blocks. Oat Blocks.	4 00
	CORN-No. 2 White	87 88
•	Oats-Southern & Penn	28 29
r	HAY-Choles Timothy.	14 50 15 00
	Good to Prime	18 50 14 00
e e	Wheat Blocks	700 750
1	Oat Blocks	8.50 9.00
đ.	TOMATTIES Stud No. 1.4	an 70
a	TOMATOES-Stud. No. 3. # No. 2. FEAS-Standards. Seconds	1 10 1 40
	Conv Standards	1 10 1 40
\$	CORN-Dry Pack	80
8	Moist	00
8.1	CITY STEPPING	1017 0 11
5	CITY STEERS	9% 10%
1	FOTATOES AND YES	RTANL. R.C.
	TOTATOES-Barbanks	39 @ 40 35 38
	ONIONS	
ú.	FROM PRODUCTS-shia &	6% 49 17
ł.	ROG PRODUCTS-shia.	6% 49 *7 7 716
1	Mess Pork par bar	1136 1236 10 50
0	LARD—Crude	
-	Rest refined	î
t		
	BUTTER-Fine Crmy Under Fine. Creamery Rolls	21 24
8	Creamery Rolls	25 26
	CHEESE-N. Y. Fanoy	19 @ 19
10	N.Y. Flats	3814 14
	THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE	N/8 N/8
	EGGS-State	21 49 95
9	North Carolina	19 20
l	LIVE POULT	NE.
	CHICKENS	834 @ 9
	TORACOD	
	TOBACCO-Md. Infer's Sound common Middling Fancy	150 @ 2.50
	Middling	602 703
1	Fanoy	602F 600E
	LIVE STOCK	6
	PEEF-Best Beeves	21.00 8.60
	Hogs,	4 20 0 10
l	FURS AND BRI	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
2	MUSKRAT	
	Hed Fox	- 200
	Skunk Black	22 23
	Mink	- 80
	Otter	- 100
	NEW YORK	
	FLOUR-Southern	8 85 • 120 79 78
	It X L-Westerful.	60 66
	CORN-No. 2	59 40 80 81
	BUTTER-Blate	18 25
	EGGS-State	22 23 11 1234
1	UNALOS-DIAM.	11 1236
8	PRILADELPHI	 1
	FT OTTP Santhan	5 85 @ 4 29
	FLOUR-Southern	68 69
	CORN-No. 8	38 89



a fair widow is in the corner of a snug

sitting room, with the lights turned

low. A man's heart fire glows more vividly upon his cheeks then; also it

ever ready for a tilt of hearts against

arts. You might win a prize in the

lottery of life if you would break a

bone with a fair young girl with your

"I AM SO SOURY YOU LOST."

your fortune is made, for she'll put