

# THE FUNNY MAN.

BY JAMES TODD.

His morning William Widger, at his desk in the Daily Record office, paused in the exercise of preparing the humorous column and groaned gently, but with unmistakable earnestness, at the adjoining desk, where a man in an amaze of never ending years of professional continuity to Widger, had just performed a similar demonstration. "What's the matter?" said Widger; "that's a real poem instead of jingle, isn't it?"

"That's rather serious," said the man at the desk. "You've got to be careful. A chap of your talent can't afford to be careless."

"You're weary, Billy. You're weary, Billy. What do you mean by that?" said Widger, "Do you consider me a weakling?"

"Do you see here, Billy, I've prepared the 'Annie Jones' column," said Widger, "You are a vile poet."

"You're a sensitive heart, kind friend," said Widger, "The Record is avowedly a popular paper in the Mississippi Valley among the women."

"To L. Billy, me," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

"I'll be glad to see you," said Widger, "I'll be glad to see you."

## THE SEEDLESS ORANGE

A FORTUNATE SERIES OF ACCIDENTS GAVE IT TO CALIFORNIA.

An Industry Revolutionized Within Twenty-Five Years by Shoots Brought From Brazil—Cities Built and Millions of Wealth Created.

Twenty-five years ago there were no seedless navel oranges grown. A few oranges were raised in Florida, but the bulk of the supply in America came from the Mediterranean ports and the fruit was expensive. The total annual yield of California oranges was less than five carloads. Now the annual orange yield in California is upward of 15,000 carloads, and next year it may exceed 20,000 carloads, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun from Pomona. The total amount invested in orange properties in California twenty-five years ago was about \$25,000. Now something like \$43,000,000 is invested in the orange industry in this State, and the amount is increasing by about \$2,000,000 every year. The introduction of the seedless navel orange has caused these changes. It has revolutionized the orange industry of the United States. It has drawn 13,000 men out of other pursuits. It has transformed vast areas of unproductive land in California into the most beautiful orange groves that ever grew. It has been the prime factor in the growth from a town of a dozen towns of 5000, 8000 and 10,000 people in southern California, and it has added directly more than \$43,000,000 and indirectly \$50,000,000 more to the taxable wealth of this State.

The first seedless orange trees were apparently freaks of nature. Their counterparts have never been found. In the summer of 1872 William F. Judson, United States Consul at Bahia, Brazil, heard an account from natives of a few trees in the swamps on the north bank of the Amazon some sixty miles inland that bore oranges without seeds. He was of scientific bent and a Consul that knew his business. He had heard of the starting of orange groves in Florida and he believed that seedless orange trees were well worth experimenting with there. So he sent a native up the river to cut some shoots of the trees and get some of the fruit. When the native returned the Consul was delighted with the specimens. Forthwith he sent six of the orange tree shoots, carefully packed in wet moss and clay, to the Agricultural Department at Washington for propagation. The trees did not excite as much attention in the Department as the enthusiastic Consul had expected. Two of the shoots, which were no bigger than horsewhips, died from lack of care in the Department grounds, and the others were almost forgotten in a few months. In the winter of 1873 Mrs. Horatio Tibbets, a native of Maine, was visiting the family of her cousin, General Benjamin F. Butler, then a Congressman from Massachusetts. Her husband had recently removed from Boston to Los Angeles, Cal., and was about to pre-empt a tract of Government land in the San Bernardino Valley. The scheme was an uncertain one, but anyhow he intended to grow semi-tropical fruits there. He asked Mrs. Tibbets to get from General Butler an introduction at the Agricultural Department. She was then to ask for specimens of fruits and shrubs suitable for experimental propagation in southern California. Among other things Mrs. Tibbets got from the Department grounds the four surviving orange tree shoots from Brazil. The trees reached Mr. Tibbets safely at Riverside, Cal., a week later and were immediately planted. That was in December, 1873. One of the shoots died from neglect and another was broken and chewed up by a cow.

Five years passed and the two surviving trees came into bearing. In the winter of 1878-79 they bore sixteen oranges, the first seedless oranges ever grown in North America. The specimens were carried about southern California and shown to all ranchmen and fruit growers. There were many who doubted whether the trees would annually bear such large specimens of orange culture. Nearly every one believed that the fruit would become coarse and tough in a few years more. So the second crop was awaited with curiosity among the neighbors. There were about a box of oranges in the second year, and they were even better than those of the first crop. The fame of the Tibbets seedless oranges went far and wide in southern California. People who were growing the old-fashioned oranges traveled hundreds of miles in wagons to see the trees. Still there were less than half a dozen people who believed that such a freak as a seedless fruit could ever be propagated into an established industry.

"I remember the time I saw some of the second crop of Tibbets' seedless navel oranges," said ex-Senator J. E. McComas. "Several of us seedling orange growers went over to Riverside purposely to see what truth there was in the statement that Horatio Tibbets had trees that grew oranges without seeds. We walked the two trees over and over, sampled the fruit and wondered how it could be. Larger, juicier and more pungent fruit we had never known. But it all seemed so freaky that no one dared risk several thousand dollars and six or seven years in trying to grow navel oranges for market. Moreover, none of us knew how to go about having a grove of seedless oranges because there was no seed to start it."

Mr. Tibbets was sure that there was a fortune in his new variety of oranges. For two years he experimented with propagating trees from shoots and cuttings from his two seedless orange trees. But all his attempts were failures. Finally he hit upon the scheme of budding from the seedless navel trees upon seedling trees. Experiments along that line were successful. It was found that a bud taken from one of Tibbets' two navel orange trees and grafted into the bark of a seedling tree would grow to be a limb, which bore seedless navel oranges. Then Mr. Tibbets grew tiny seedling orange trees, just as had been done by orange growers for ages, and budded into the trunk of each little tree several navel orange buds. When the buds had become branches of the trees, he cut away all the original or seedling

branches, leaving only the navel orange buds to bear fruit. In this way he easily created navel orange trees and the problem of growing seedless oranges was solved.

The planting of groves of seedless orange trees propagated from buds from the two original trees on the Tibbets place began in earnest throughout southern California in the winter of 1882. In the following year the demand for buds from the Tibbets trees was so large that a dozen buds sold frequently for \$5, and some growers, desirous of getting navel orange buds of genuine quality, paid \$1 each for buds. In 1884 the two Tibbets trees furnished buds that sold for \$1500, and a tall fence was built about them to keep people from stealing buds. A year or two later the orange trees that had been propagated from the Tibbets trees began to bear, and they themselves furnished tens of thousands of navel buds as good as those from the original trees. Then the first navel orange groves began to bear fruit, and from that time the boom in navel orange groves has continued. No one plants seedling orange trees nowadays, and tens of thousands of seedling trees have been budded into navel orange trees.

The two trees from which have come, directly and indirectly, all the navel oranges in the world, are still on the old Tibbets ranch in Riverside. Since Mr. Tibbets received the shoots from the Agricultural Department and began propagating seedless oranges, Riverside has grown from a hamlet of less than thirty American residents to a beautiful, prosperous city of 14,000 population, with an assessed valuation of \$8,275,000. It is the greatest orange-producing locality in the world. Some 10,000 acres of land is devoted to orange growing. The average annual shipments of oranges from Riverside are 1,600,000 boxes, valued at \$2,100,000. All this has come from the introduction of Tibbets' seedless navel oranges, and just now the Riverside Press and the leading citizens are urging that the two trees should be removed to the public park and there surrounded by an iron fence, so that the interesting history of the seedless navel orange may be the better preserved in another generation.

Europe in the Pacific. England First, Holland Second in East Indian Possessions. Arthur I. Street writes for the American Magazine: "The Pacific Ocean, westward of Hawaii, and the Marquesas, is like a federation of European nations on Asiatic soil, united by free commerce of the seas. The nations vary in size, strength and importance, as the States of Europe or of the American Union. Great Britain commands the fields with a landed area of nearly three million and a quarter square miles. Poor Spain's once magnificent empire is shrunk to less than fifty square miles, a smaller total than belongs to black King George of the Tongas. Holland, the country from which emanated the doughty Boers, owns over 755,000 square miles, settled with nearly eight times as many people as inhabit the larger area owned by Great Britain. Germany, the new civilization among nations, has dominion over more than 100,000 square miles and about as many people as there are miles. France, with less than one-tenth of Germany's land, is at some of the most important points of strategy and at the point of greatest travel. Several independent States lie in the midst of this federation, as Switzerland does in Europe; several others in the numerous, suzerained position of the Transvaal, in South Africa.

"If all the islands could be put into a continuous body of land, they would form a most heterogeneous empire. They would include, in addition to European peoples with their various political and social systems, a tangle of aborigines, a confusion of savages and semi-civilized cultivators of soil and commonwealth, an emporium of products more diversified than a bazaar on a midway plianzance, a mystery of American Indians. Profoundly forested in the Dutch East Indies, the islands become in Western Australia more barren than the lava beds of Eastern Oregon, and more irredemable than the uppermost wilds of British Columbia. Fertile, balmy and luxurious in the beautiful lands of New Zealand, Fiji, Samoa and Tahiti, they are transformed into uninhabitable coral reefs or into hot and malarial beds of struggle in the guano-covered or copra-producing dots on the map north and east of a line drawn from the Philippines to New Guinea, and through Samoa to the Society Islands."

Washington and Crowell. After the American Revolution, Washington's great character, sound common-sense, and entirely disinterested patriotism, made him a bulwark both against anarchy and against despotism coming in the name of a safeguard against anarchy; and the people were fit for self-government. In consequence, Washington would not let his officers try to make him Dictator, nor allow the Continental Army to march against the weak Congress which distrusted it, was ungrateful to it, and refused to provide for it. Unlike Cromwell, he saw that the safety of the people lay in working out their own salvation, even though they showed much wrong-headedness and blindness, not merely to morality, but to their own interests, and in the long run, the people justified this trust.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's.

Tools and Progress. Despite all the attacks upon machinery, an age without tools is an age of drudgery and degradation. If once men toiled sixteen hours a day, with a single stroke Watt's engine cut off two hours in the morning for rest and two hours at night for reading. The modern home, with a thousand and one comforts, is the gift of tools. We now compel steel fingers, steel knives, steel wheels and steel wires to do our work. Take away our tools, and civilization would go back one hundred years.—Newell Dwight Hillis in the Woman's Home Companion.

## POPULAR SCIENCE.

Clouds that move in a contrary direction to that of the surface current indicate a change of weather, because they prove the existence of two air currents, one warm and the other cold, and the mingling of these frequently causes rain.

The injury to soil from flooding by a high tide is variously estimated to last for five to twenty years. A late investigation in Essex, England, showed that the soil was left with two per cent. salt mostly to the complete destruction of earthworms.

An epidemic of typhoid fever has recently been traced to the use of celery grown on some sewage fertilized ground. As it occurred in an institution it was very easy to trace the cause. Owing to the peculiar nature of the stems it is very easy for them to become saturated with fertilizing material.

The ordinary hydrometer is a vertical float, with a scale to measure the depth to which it sinks and the corresponding density of the liquid. A new instrument measures the density by the inclination of a float, and as the readings are not affected by capillarity, it is much more accurate than the common form, and is capable of wonderful sensitiveness.

John Murray recently summed up the latest discoveries concerning the ocean. The deep sea, he says, is a region of darkness, as well as of low temperature, because the rays of the sun are wholly absorbed by the superficial layers of water. Plant life is absent, but animal life is abundant in these night-haunted depths. The majority of the deep-sea animals live by eating mud and by catching the minute particles of organic matter which descend from above. Many of the mud-eating animals are of gigantic size compared with their allies in shallower waters, but they are the prey of rapacious enemies armed with peculiar prehensile organs. Some deep-sea fishes are blind while others have very large eyes. Phosphorescent light plays an important role in the great deeps. Sometimes the animals are furnished with phosphorescent organs which recall the use of bull's eye lanterns.

The Australian insect fauna is estimated at 10,000 species, but it is believed that the actual number is considerably greater. Of these the greatest variety is to be found in New South Wales, the scientific collections formed in Sydney and elsewhere being of singular attractiveness and interest. In the vicinity of streams may be found large and beautiful dragon flies, often of considerable size; while everywhere during the warmer months of the year the ceaseless hum of the insect reminds the traveler of a similar insect experience in Italy. Native honey bees are plentiful in many places and are easily recognizable by their small size, being little larger than the common house fly. Mosquitoes are practically unknown in the dry interior, but their place is taken by the sand fly, an equally mischievous insect. There are spiders of all sizes, a few being poisonous, but their webs are generally of a most fanciful character. The splendid appearance of some of the butterfly species found in South American forests.

Looking After Its Soldiers. A young army officer, who has seen service on the Arizona plains and on the Maine coast, and who is now in Cuba, tells two stories out of his own experience, to show the accuracy with which the War Department follows the movements of officers.

"I was with a small scouting party in Arizona," he says, "and after two weeks in the desert my squad came to the railroad near a small station. Within ten minutes a dispatch from Washington was brought to me by the station agent. It asked if I wished to be transferred to one of the two new artillery regiments then forming. 'I answered by telegraph that I should be glad to enter either of them. Then we set off again across the desert. 'It was six days later when we again struck the railroad, this time eighty miles from the point at which we had previously crossed it. But my reply from the department was awaiting me. It had been telegraphed to every station within two hundred miles.

"A more striking instance of accuracy occurred after my transfer to the East. I was traveling home on leave, and as the regulations require, I had notified the department of my day, hour and probable route of my journey. After I had been on the train for eight hours, at a small station the porter entered with a telegram, asking if any one of my name was present. On opening the dispatch, I found that it was from the adjutant-general's office, ordering me on detached duty. 'Exactness of detail could not be carried much further. The department knew the whereabouts of an insignificant second lieutenant, even when he is traveling on leave of absence.'

Flapping of an Insect's Wings. The slow flapping of a butterfly's wings, according to Sir John Lubbock, produces no sound, but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced, which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the house fly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, and the bee, which makes a sound of A, as many as 23,400 times. Professor Nary, the naturalist, has confirmed these numbers graphically. He fixed a fly so that the tip of the wing just touched a cylinder which was moved by clock-work.

Cut Both Ways. In an interval in the drilling of one of the volunteers belonging to a crack regiment stepped out from the ranks to light a cigar from that of his officer. The latter took this evidence of the democratic spirit of freedom in good part, but said by way of a hint: "In the regular army you couldn't have done this to an officer, Brown."

"Right you are," responded the private, "but in the regular army you couldn't be an officer."

## LAMP BULBS HIS WEAPON.

Burglar Put in Flight by Being Bombed by Them.

"Of all the outlandish weapons ever employed in a fight," said a New Orleans business man, "I think I brought the most fantastic on record into play one night last week. My family are away on a visit at present and I am keeping bachelor hall out at the house. On the night to which I refer I was aroused at about 3 a. m. by a noise somewhere in the region of the dining-room and, thinking I had shut up the dog there, I jumped up very foolishly and came down stairs in my night clothes, without so much as a pocket knife. When I opened the dining-room door I was startled to see a big, rough-looking man bending over the sideboard at the far end of the room, and after we had stood there an instant for a moment the fellow made a rush at me. I leaped back into the hall and aimed around for a weapon. On a table near by were a dozen incandescent light bulbs, which I had brought home to replace some that had burned out, and purely by instinct I grabbed one of them and threw it at the burglar. It hit the door casing close to his head and, to my amazement, exploded with a noise like a young yiddis shell. I suppose it was a still greater surprise to the other fellow, for he let out a yell and broke for the rear, followed by a rapid-fire bombardment of 16-candle power incandescents, which I continued to chuck at him as long as he remained in range. They smashed against the furniture with a series of crashes that alarmed the whole neighborhood, and I have been gathering up fragments of broken glass ever since. The burglar must have thought I was chasing him with hand grenades. It was the first time I ever knew incandescents make such a row when they broke. An electrician tells me it is caused by the air rushing into the vacuum."

THE WORD "GUN."

Evolution of the word "gun" forms an interesting little story in an up-to-date etymology. A dozen or so years ago we all understood gun to mean a fowling piece—shotgun as distinct from a rifle or musket. Heavy and light ordnance—in fact, all pieces of artillery, without regard to size—were known as cannon. That, of course, was in the confines of civilization, where people made an effort to speak English. Out in the frontier the word gun was applied almost exclusively to pistols, and when a citizen of Tombstone or Deadwood invited another citizen to "pull his gun" he was understood to refer to the 44-caliber instrument worn as a chateaubel ornament by the everybody in good society in those localities. Nowadays the nomenclature has curiosity changed. By degrees the good old term gun has become monopolized by the long, slim, murderous machine that constitutes our modern artillery. We speak of quick-fire guns, wire-wound guns, automatic guns, eight-inch, ten-inch, twelve-inch guns, and the word seems singularly apropos. They are not cannon. "Cannon" immediately suggests the big, lumbering, black-throated smooth bore of the past. The word conjures up all sorts of martial pictures—motionless men holding lighted matches, frigates lashed together and lying into each other's ports, Sepoys looting the muzzles, neat geometric pyramids of round shot, the light brigade and lots of other things too numerous to mention.—New York Telegraph.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE	
GRAIN	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72 7/8
CORN—No. 2 White	45 1/2
Oats—Southern & Penna.	25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	55 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00
Good to Prime	12 00
STRAW—Rye in ear	14 00
Wheat Stalks	9 00
Oat Stalks	8 00
LARD	
TOMATOES—Sunk No. 1	70
No. 2	55
PEAS—Standards	1 10
Seconds	13 1/2
CORN—Dry	80
Melons	70
HIDES	
CITY STEERS	10 1/2
City Cows	8 1/2
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES	
POTATOES—Burbank	40
ONIONS	55
PROVISIONS	
Clear Hams	6 1/2
Hams	10 1/2
Mess Pork, per barrel	14 00
LARD—Crude	4
Test refined	7
BUTTER	
BUTTER—Fine Cream	21
Under Five	21
Creamery Butter	22
CHEESE	
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	13
N. Y. Flats	12 1/2
Edm. Cheese	6 1/2
EGGS	
EGGS—State	12
North Carolina	11 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	
CHICKENS	11
Ducks, per lb.	11 1/2
TOBACCO	
TOBACCO—Md. Infer.	130
Sound common	3 50
Middling	6 00
Fancy	10 1/2
LIVE STOCK	
BEEF—Best Heaves	4 75
SHEEP	3 50
Hogs	5 40
PORK AND BACON	
MURKIN	40
Bacon	40
Red Fox	20
Skunk Black	20
Opossum	23
Mink	80
Other	100
NEW YORK	
FLOUR—Southern	8 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	7 1/2
RYE—Western	64
CORN—No. 2	46
OATS—No. 2	25
BUTTER—State	12 1/2
EGGS—State	12 1/2
CHEESE—State	12 1/2
PHILADELPHIA	
FLOUR—Southern	8 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	7 1/2
CORN—No. 2	42
OATS—No. 2	25
BUTTER—State	12 1/2
EGGS—State	12 1/2
KGGS—Penna. R.	12 1/2

MARKETS. (Continued)

BALTIMORE	
GRAIN	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72 7/8
CORN—No. 2 White	45 1/2
Oats—Southern & Penna.	25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	55 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00
Good to Prime	12 00
STRAW—Rye in ear	14 00
Wheat Stalks	9 00
Oat Stalks	8 00
LARD	
TOMATOES—Sunk No. 1	70
No. 2	55
PEAS—Standards	1 10
Seconds	13 1/2
CORN—Dry	80
Melons	70
HIDES	
CITY STEERS	10 1/2
City Cows	8 1/2
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES	
POTATOES—Burbank	40
ONIONS	55
PROVISIONS	
Clear Hams	6 1/2
Hams	10 1/2
Mess Pork, per barrel	14 00
LARD—Crude	4
Test refined	7
BUTTER	
BUTTER—Fine Cream	21
Under Five	21
Creamery Butter	22
CHEESE	
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	13
N. Y. Flats	12 1/2
Edm. Cheese	6 1/2
EGGS	
EGGS—State	12
North Carolina	11 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	
CHICKENS	11
Ducks, per lb.	11 1/2
TOBACCO	
TOBACCO—Md. Infer.	130
Sound common	3 50
Middling	6 00
Fancy	10 1/2
LIVE STOCK	
BEEF—Best Heaves	4 75
SHEEP	3 50
Hogs	5 40
PORK AND BACON	
MURKIN	40
Bacon	40
Red Fox	20
Skunk Black	20
Opossum	23
Mink	80
Other	100
NEW YORK	
FLOUR—Southern	8 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	7 1/2
RYE—Western	64
CORN—No. 2	46
OATS—No. 2	25
BUTTER—State	12 1/2
EGGS—State	12 1/2
KGGS—Penna. R.	12 1/2

MARKETS. (Continued)

BALTIMORE	
GRAIN	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72 7/8
CORN—No. 2 White	45 1/2
Oats—Southern & Penna.	25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	55 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00
Good to Prime	12 00
STRAW—Rye in ear	14 00
Wheat Stalks	9 00
Oat Stalks	8 00
LARD	
TOMATOES—Sunk No. 1	70
No. 2	55
PEAS—Standards	1 10
Seconds	13 1/2
CORN—Dry	80
Melons	70
HIDES	
CITY STEERS	10 1/2
City Cows	8 1/2
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES	
POTATOES—Burbank	40
ONIONS	55
PROVISIONS	
Clear Hams	6 1/2
Hams	10 1/2
Mess Pork, per barrel	14 00
LARD—Crude	4
Test refined	7
BUTTER	
BUTTER—Fine Cream	21
Under Five	21
Creamery Butter	22
CHEESE	
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	13
N. Y. Flats	12 1/2
Edm. Cheese	6 1/2
EGGS	
EGGS—State	12
North Carolina	11 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	
CHICKENS	11
Ducks, per lb.	11 1/2
TOBACCO	
TOBACCO—Md. Infer.	130
Sound common	3 50
Middling	6 00
Fancy	10 1/2
LIVE STOCK	
BEEF—Best Heaves	4 75
SHEEP	3 50
Hogs	5 40
PORK AND BACON	
MURKIN	40
Bacon	40
Red Fox	20
Skunk Black	20
Opossum	23
Mink	80
Other	100
NEW YORK	
FLOUR—Southern	8 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	7 1/2
RYE—Western	64
CORN—No. 2	46
OATS—No. 2	25
BUTTER—State	12 1/2
EGGS—State	12 1/2
KGGS—Penna. R.	12 1/2

MARKETS. (Continued)

BALTIMORE	
GRAIN	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72 7/8
CORN—No. 2 White	45 1/2
Oats—Southern & Penna.	25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	55 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00
Good to Prime	12 00
STRAW—Rye in ear	14 00
Wheat Stalks	9 00
Oat Stalks	8 00
LARD	
TOMATOES—Sunk No. 1	70
No. 2	55
PEAS—Standards	1 10
Seconds	13 1/2
CORN—Dry	80
Melons	70
HIDES	
CITY STEERS	10 1/2
City Cows	8 1/2
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES	
POTATOES—Burbank	40
ONIONS	55
PROVISIONS	
Clear Hams	6 1/2
Hams	10 1/2
Mess Pork, per barrel	14 00
LARD—Crude	4
Test refined	7
BUTTER	
BUTTER—Fine Cream	21
Under Five	21
Creamery Butter	22
CHEESE	
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	13
N. Y. Flats	12 1/2
Edm. Cheese	6 1/2
EGGS	
EGGS—State	12
North Carolina	11 1/2
LIVE POULTRY	
CHICKENS	11
Ducks, per lb.	11 1/2
TOBACCO	
TOBACCO—Md. Infer.	130
Sound common	3 50
Middling	