WAKING AT NICHT.

I sake up slone at night is if I had no eyes; is date with all my might, and stare with all my might, at blackness round me bes.

for the faintest sound. though I atrain with either ear, it is silent all around; at as if I could not hear.

the with limbs held fast the with hind comes like a sigh-tel sound comes like a sigh-the darkness rushing past, a the minutes passing by;

the thoughts in people's heads, see so quiet all the day, they're sleeping in their beds, rathe out and fly away!

Or else this noise like whirring wings, That dies with the first streak of light, May be the sound of baby things, All growing, growing, in the night.

Children, and kitty-cats and pups. Or even little buds and flowers. Daisies, perhaps, and buttercups. All growing in the midnight hours.

And yet it seems of me a part, And nothing far away or queer-It's just the beating of my heart. That sounds so strange as I lie here!

I do not know why this should be; When darkness hid.. the world from sight, I feel that all is gone but me— A little child and the block night. —Mabel Dearmer.

CUT OUT FOR AN OLD MAID.

the took a notion to travel all main afar. sivilized, and not a small por-

the uncivilized world. a just been telling my kindred clarence on the morrow, and the following manner:

effect tease." abed to see the effect of my

gen Jessie. She opened wide most comical expression of was I.

in most things, Jessle and I my much alike. Whenever many mischlef affoat we were ing spirits. We moved in a az circle. We were forever g and carrying on in a manner ming our years-at least so g long-faced, vinegar-visaged of the billous temperament, of as always steered clear. But mple will talk, you know, and at were better to talk about ad me than to talk about oths couldn't stand that sort of a we could. But they talked se more than Jessie, for I was har years older than she, and m my conduct was more of an on their billous dignity.

a Jessie nor I ever thought of for years between us. We ach other dearly and were incompanions. She looked at with those wondrous brown

gracious, Maud, you're interlist! I have often wondered gt of a man you intended to and my disappointment is Why, the man you are going acles over is the fac simile joung men in our set, who, have very well to pass the time the hut to marry, as the song andon't feel inclined." laughed

" I sold, feeling a little that Jessie should put a struction on my words ginterested in Clarence-that a the way you mean. I like il want you to set your cap You must fall in love some u know."

must you." laughed Jessie; tail until you set me an exand the searlet creeps from to ber temples as she looks he window.

prhaps you'll have to wait Mother says I'm cut out for uid." said I, lightly. ar Maud, you're no more the

TARENCE ARNOLD was com- | mother's words were true. I was cut is home after an absence of out for an old maid. It was strange, eight years. My father had too. There were men whom I worben Clarence's guardian, and shiped from afar-but what was the med with us all his life up to use of talking-they were likely to re-

So I saw no help for it. In a few years more I would be laid upon the shelf, but my thoughts didn't stop on setty Jessie Mason, how we the shelf, they carried me down the vista of years, and I saw a woman with a m by giving a description of face looking like vinegar! Why my

ideas of the poor, persecuted sex, awfully jolly, good-natured, known as old maids, are associated handsome, flirts desperately with vinegar I cannot tell. But I did see that woman's face, and it did look like vinegar; and she had with her Maud?" the two institutions of old maiddombrown eyes and looked at me a cat and a parrot, and that woman

> Suddenly my hands flew to my sides and tears rolled down my cheeks. "For goodness sake, Maud, what are you laughing at?" said Jessie, en- laughed outright. tering the room, followed by Charlie Morse

"Oh, Jessie," I cried, "If you could now you would laugh, too.' Next morning I came down stairs

rather late. "Here comes Maud now," I heard my mother say. "My dear," said my mother to me, as I entered the breakfast room, "do you know this gentleman?

A man between thirty and thirty five years, very tall, with great, wide maid. shoulders, his handsome face bronzed and bearded, rose to meet me.

my head slowly in answer to my mother's question. "So you don't remember me, Maud?"

The bronzed gentleman laughed as

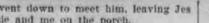
he spoke, showing his teeth and eyes to advantage-and why didn't I know wife." him at once? It was Clarence Arnold, What a mistake I had made when speaking of him to Jessie! I lost sight of the fact that I wasn't quite fifteen where former President Cleveland has when Clarence went away, and he his famous summer home at Buzzard's was four or five-and-twenty, and I Bay, the inhabitants have an odd oc-

thought you were ever so much younger.'

"Did you, indeed?" he said, smiling,

gone by. I looked over at Jessie. She was as our eyes met we both burst out laughing.

Clarence's grave black eyes were still upon me. Of course he didn't at high prices. So regular is the demand for the know what we were laughing at, and waxlike blos it must have looked charming. But that profes then, that was what I always did. I sional flower hunters make a business laughed when I ought not to laugh. of searching out the secret blooming said what I ought not to have said, grounds of the arbutus, stake out their claims as they would take up mining and I came to the conclusion long ago claims every spring, and wait for the that there was no help for me. People said I hadn't a spark of comblossom harvest. Gathering Mayflow mon sense. Now, I begged leave to ers has become one of the important differ with them-that is, in my own industries of Cape Cod. - Providence mind, for I wouldn't satisfy them to Journal. discuss the question openly. I thought Keeping the Coal Bill Down. I was very sensible, only somehow I There is probably not a steam user never could show it like other girls. Now, I saw at once that Clarence anywhere who has not been told at different times of the notable econo was different from the young men mies that he might effect if he would with whom I was constantly sur rounded. He had sowed his wild oats. only adopt the particular devices that and that was the sort of man I ad- his informants had for sale. For all mired. But, then, it was no use for these there is a special interest, says me to let my thoughts run in that dia writer in Cassier's Magazine, in the rection, for Clarence must have story which Norman Selfe tells of the formed his opinion of me at our first man who adopted all the latest improvements offered him, and who meeting, and forever after, I supposed like all the rest of the sensible men, when he had paid all his bills and he would wish me well-at a distance summed up what had been promised One evening shortly after Clarence's him, obtained the following as the arrival we girls had our heads togross saving to be expected: By congether plotting mischief. I, as usual, torted tubular, 20 per cent.; acrobatic had the leading volce. Clarence and fire bars, 10 per cent.; steam dryer, 5 per cent.; automatic damper regulamy brother Tom were present. We didn't mind them, as they were part tor. 5 per cent.; patent cut-off, 15 per of the family. cent.; waterless condenser, 20 per "Maud, don't take part in such fool cent.; economizer and feed heater, 25 ishness. You ought to have better per cent.; purifier and softener, 10 per cent., making altogether a saving of sense. That was what Clarence said to m 110 per cent. He therefore concluded when he saw a part of our nonsense that he rhould be burning 10 per cent. His grave, black eyes were upon me. less fuel than nothing, and that his and he spoke very seriously, I thought. coal heap should be getting larger in-Well, perhaps I ought to have better stead of smaller, but, somehow or sense, but what business was it of other, he found that the coal went Clarence Arnola's? Why didn't he away just about the same as before.



sie and me on the porch. "Good gracious!" I thought to my self, my delight vanishing instantly "Charlie Morse might just as wel have stayed at home if it is Clarence

that is going down to him." "Isn't Clarence handsome?" said Jessle, speaking more to herself that to me, while the pink in her cheeks

grew pinker. "Oh! I think he's awfully brown." said I. Of course I had to say some thing. "But that is from exposure," said

Jessle, smilling. "One of these days Maud, his face will be as delicate in tint as your own." "Maybe it will; but I don't know

inything about it," I said. "Maud," and Jessie's blushes grew deeper, and her eyes wandered to where Clarence and Charlie were standing, "ne asked me to marry him wanted to tell you first, you know." If a thunderbolt had descended ou my head I could not have been more surprised. A cold tremor ran over Jessie must have noticed how Dites. strangely I behaved. I tried to compose myself by thinking indignantly of Clarence Arnold's indecent haste Think of it, he was only two weeks in our house when he proposed to Jessie

"Well," I said as soon as I could get my breath. "he ought to have sent you his photograph and a proposal before he arrived himself, he was in such a hurry."

"Whom are you talking about,

"Clarence Arnold, of course." "O? but Clarence Arnold doesn't happen to be the one that proposed to me. It was Charlie Morse, and I accepted him, Maud, for I knew you always liked Charlie," and Jessie

Something near my left side gave another great bounce. Yes, it was true what Jessie said, I always liked only see the picture that I saw just Charlie, and I was so glad she accepted the dear fellow.

A year has passed away since then Charlie and Jessie were married long since, and they are on a visit to our house now. I sit in the window watching them out upon the lawn, just as I sat and watched them a year ago Only that time my watchful eyes were accompanied by thoughts of an old

Well, you know mother said I was cut out for an old maid, but I never I looked at the gentleman and shook think of that now. Strange, I never bother my head about the old-male business any more, and guess why I don't? Oh! but it's a conundrum You'd never guess it if I didn't tel

"Because I am Clarence Arnold's

Mayflowers on Cape Cod.

At Cape Cod, and not far from never thought about the intervening cupation. When the first fragrant years. I expected to see Clarence as buds of the trailing arbutus, or Mayhe left us, about four-and-twenty still. flower, appear on the hillsides of the "Goodness me alive!" I exclaimed, big cape the woods are fairly alive on the impulse of the moment, "I with men, women and children, all in search of the delicate flowers. They are not out collecting because they are charmed with the early blossoms, nor but there was such a grave expression do they wander through the woods in the black eyes that were always plucking wild blossoms for their health. dancing with merriment in those days | Their industry is strictly commercial,

for the Mayflower is a favorite in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and other looking straight at me, and as soon large cities of the East, and every spring the woods are stripped of them and they are packed in moss and shipped to town, where they are sold



fort of womankind, it may be added

that the sleeve is not very tight. So

that it looks close fitting is all that

is necessary. It need not cling close-

ly to the arm. Loose cleeves add to

one's comfort in warm weather, which

makes a tight sheeve feel like a vise

Advance of the Topknet.

The ribbon bow which fastens the

uptied locks or curls of the little girl,

is becoming a veritable topknot. Fash-

ion has ordained that it shall be moved

well forward of the cars, instead of

at the crown of the head. The hair

is divided and combed upward as

usual, away from the face. The locks

at the back are curled, braided neatly

or suffered to hang loose. The front

hair is pulled forward at the last

moment before tying on the ribbon.

This makes it slightly puffy and pom-

padourish over the brow, and the rib-

For Golfing or Cycling

A band of white epe de chine is

folded about the crown of a white

sllk golf hat for ladies. The brim is

broad and shady, the deep crown is

Matron and maid, misses and children

alike wear outing hats of stitched

straw. The coarse braids are pre-

ferred to the smooth. The hat :

bound with a strip of red or green

flannel and is trimmed with a band

passed around the crown and a bow

to match the flannel with polka dots

Fashionable Jeweiry.

Earrings have become quite the

fashion, but they are very small, and,

if not in screw form, set very close

to the ear. The only bracelets pos-

sible with the long sleeves are those

of white or black.

indented sharply in the middle.

bon bow is then tied in triumph.

or a bandage, or both.

New York City (Special) .- Simplic | costume, is 7 add the flare cuff of ity should mark the frock for the tucks or embroidery and to introduce small girl. This is especially so in summer, when these little dresses pass



about as much "im: in soap and wa-

Outside the fitness of things that is the reason white is so pre-eminently the proper thing-the more it is bolled the whiter it gets. How would it be with pink or blue?

tsh, but something more "fixy" may he more becoming round Miss Little girl's neck; hence this suggestion. As pictured these fancy collars are made of tucked linen or null and lace or embroidery with insertion.

Dainty Summer Costumes.

of the loose, flexible kind, with In the large engraving is shown : pendant heartz, charma or other drooping ornaments. Brooches cream embroidery. The skirt has still of the long plu type, or 'n Louis broad pleats back and front and three Seize designs, with fine lattice work rows of embroidery caught together set with tiny gems.



Something Pat and Pretty For the Summer Time.

A novel and appropriate affair for warm weather entertaining is a "white dinner." A recent one was effectively arranged thus: 'The back-ground of the feast was perfected by a liberal use of soft, white muslin draperies throughout the dining room. Windows, mantel-shelves, buffet, table and sideboard were hung with Swiss cotton crape and slik, all embroidered in white floss. 'There was a heavy white drugget spread, and the furniture of rattan was uncolored.

In the midst was an immaculate table, glittering and snowy from end to end, the light was softened by huge silvery white silk tissue moths. The rich, white cloth, tall porcelain candlesticks and wax candles, the low crystal flower bowls and bonbon dishes were trimmed elaborately with garlands of white jessamine.

Great clusters of Bride roses, white carnations and white popples lent beauty and fragrance to the dazzling scene. The confections were colorless French novelties and almonds frosted with salt. The courses were served on pure white porcelain. The glass was untinted and the sliver burnished to reflect the palest lights.

Clams and cream of celery soup were followed by fish dressed with white sauce, and so on through a list of delightful entrees. Including breasts of chicken hidden in mushrooms, cauliflowers smothered in cream and salads in beds of crisp celery, Bread, cheese and lees correspond to the

prevailing tone of the dinner. Decorations may be varied to suit the taste if the one idea of snowy whiteness prevails, and even the flavors must take the same general tone; and although it may seem difficult at first to provide attractive variety for an elaborate course dinner, take comfort in the thought that such dinners are not in keeping with the demands of the season. Simplicity in the menu and the manuer of serving, with a delightful sense of coolness and daintiness and refreshing novelty, will make this little warm weather dinner one of the most unique and appropriate of the season's entertaining.

Cleaning the Ice-Box.

Housekeepers are learning that the cleaning of the ice-box, like the cleaning of the house, should be constant rather than occasional; in other words, the refrigerator should be earefully looked over every morning, all spolled food removed, the waste-pipe flushed out, unnecessary moisture wiped off, and the same care given that is expended at the weekly renovating. The ice-chamber should have nothing in it but the ice, unless bottles of water or other drinks are put there. It is the opening and shutting of this chamber that wastes the ice, particularly where a refrigerator is built in, in a passage with a door opening directly in front of a range, as is often the case. For the better preser-vation of the ice it should be covered with a newspaper when the chest is filled in the morning. The lower News. chamber is cooler for all food, as cold air falls, but it is difficult to convince the average cook that this is the case A small dish of charcoal is necessary in each chamber, and the waste-pipe should have very hot, strong washing soda poured through often. A trick of many kitchen maids is to chop ice in the refrigerator; it is necessary sometimes to split a plece, but this should be done with an ice-pick with a movable weight, which forces the point of the pick through without any risk of its chipping the zinc lining of the chest.

NATION'S LONELIEST WOMAN. Lives Most of the Year Out in the

Ocean Wherever a man must go a woman will surely follow him without counting the cost of peril, ioneliness or hardship. Without doubt the lonellest woman-that is to say, the one farthest removed from her kind-in all these United States of America is Mrs. Clark, the wife of Major E. W. Clark, government agent of the Pribylof or Seal islands, in the Behring sea. This group, composed of the two small islands of St. Paul and St. George, are the homes of nearly all the seals remaining in existence, and they are about 1,809 miles west of the entrance to Puget sound and about 200 northwest of the Aleutian Islands, beginning at Unimak pass. St. George, which is the smaller of the two, being about six by twelve miles in extent, is forty miles from St. Paul, and it has a population of about 100 Aleuts and four or five whites, consisting of Major Clark and his wife, a physician and two or three clerks for the North American Commercial company, which controls the seal business and has stores and warehouses on both islands. The little village of St. George contains twenty-five or thirty houses, including the company's buildings, the agent's house and a Greek church. There are no other houses on the islands, and Mrs. Clark is the only white woman. Her home is a small cottage of four rooms, very cozy and comfortable, with books and pictures, and a fine outlook over the sea. She does no cooking in her own house, as the government officials take their meals at the company house near by. Mrs. Clark's nearest neighbor is the wife of the agent on St. Paul, who is less lonely, because she has with her her two small children, Mrs. Clark's children being grown and having their own homes in the states, There is no communication between the islands except by one of the company's ships and by revenue cutters. as other ships are not permitted to visit the islands. These ships come only in the summer, and from October until June Mrs. Clark does not expect to see any one or hear anything from the United States or to

send word home, no matter what happens. Sickness, death, disaster may come to her far off in that forbidding sea, or may visit her own at home, but no word may come or go until navigation is resumed. St. George is absolutely without trees, but its rolling surface and mountains, 1,000 feet high, are beautifully green with coarse grass and moss, and wild flowers of brilliant hues dot the level stretches near the sea .- Chicago Chronicle.

Sir C. Warren's Bath.

There is something extremely English in the story of Sir Charles Warren "doing trimbles," as Bouncer expressed it, in the open air on the battlefield of Vaal Kranz. Sir Charles, under no circumstances, intermits his morning bath. On the occasion of Buller's last effort to relieve Ladysmith Sir Charles found it impossible to leave his post, so when day broke on the battlefield he ordered his servant to bring his bath with sponge and towel, and then and there, in the open air, Sir Charles Warren, commanding the Fifth division, proceeded to take his bath, sublimely indifferent to the fire of the enemy. The enemy were, perhaps, too much astoniahed at the British eccentricity of bathing at all, much more of bathing in this extremely public fashion, to attempt any viointerruption .-- London



A wide hem should be the skirt fin-

And very attractive they are. #

dress of ecru linen, trimmed with

ter as they do in actual wear.

f an old maid than the old the moon bs. Tell your mother filse prophet."

at know that she is," said I, "I'm nearly 23, and mother is proposterous for me to Eved at such an age without mied. She keeps telling me sister was married at 17 and aling her that poor Marion mined it ever since. But then I that marriage is a lottery W one cannot be expected to ded with their drawing, and mother ought to know. Dear a lost sight of what we were thout. Clarence is ever so ther than any one we know,

why don't you fall in love " yourself, Maud?" Wicks!" said I, impatiently. want him." keps Charlie standing down ald Jessie, jumping up. alk about Clarence another and," and Jessie was on the and down on the lawn like

thed my neck and caught Charlle Morse down by the

ounts for Jessie's blushes · looked out of the window a a." I thought. "I wonder if for him? I hope she does

Atched Charlie and Jessie on a together, I thought Charlle ha just such another as Clar-hald. I fell into a thoughtful I watched them. Jessie's speak to Jessie. In whom he seemed Why ne back to me. I love Clarence Arnold myto be so highly interested?

Yes, Clarence was interested in Jes W. Indeed? sie and she was interested in him, but was in love. Never could then I ought to have been satisfied, for It and out again like other didn't I advise Jessie to set her cap ness knows I was willing but I couldn't for the life of for him?

g talled me a flirt. But, as 1 people will talk, you no shutting their I wasn't really-that is, meant to flirt. I treated all nice young men I was acwith alike. Never accepted for places of amusement. persisted in the mischief I cannot tell, from any one in partic a always a great favorite ing men of our "set;" but edness Were extremely young-I few of them were my own three-Clarence, Jessie and 1-were all the rest younger. I treatall patronizingly. They

sense yet, and that do he being such a favoriteolder heads fought shy I was jealous of Jessie. Why should

^{7 say} all girls think about to Jessie? To be sure I did, but somehow I tore or 1+ss. I guess I "ght less about it, for I very often forgot that of late. the anything about it until became convinced that my Charlie Morse's coming. Clarence the Atlantic

Honeymoon in a Prairie Wagon.

How is this for a bridal trip? young couple went to Flagstaff, Ariz., bought a couple of big wagons and teams of mules, hired a couple of teamsters and a good cook and started south for Phoenix. The principal I looked up at Clarence when he re wagon was roofed with canvas and proved me. He was so earnest that wire gauze, with every comfort, and I felt like withdrawing from the mis the trip is described as ideal. No flies chief at once. But I didn't withdraw. or mosquitoes, good hunting, and the I went straight on, dragging the oth "light of love" combining with that ers after me. I felt dreadful with from moon and stars. Upon arrival those black eyes upon me. Why I at Phoenix the wagons were sold at of coarse lace is as effective as it is an advance, and the couple proceeded except it was as brother Tom said, by rait to Los Angeles in search of out of a spirit of dowuright pure cussnew adventures. They may return via Japan and India.-Washington One day, about a week after, we

Star

Sunset on Mont Blanc.

standing on the porch. Jessie stood between Clarence and me. Somehow From the little and picturesque Jessie always came between Clarence bridge over the Arve we saw the huge and me. Now, I only just mentioned dome come out, glowing in the starsuld not help thinking so that, but I hope no one will think light when all the valley was in shadow. It was to me a marvelous I be. Didn't I recommend Clarence spectacle, this huge, rosy orb, which as it first appears, as it often does, at the moment of sunset, suggests huger moon rising above the clouds, Charlie Morse came strolling up the until, slowly, the clouds below melt

how that I did give it a path. My heart jumped with delight. away and the mountain stands dis-away and the mountain stands dis-The easiest ay to modernize a livery satin ribben belts its leave and fails in long ends in front.

ELABORATE DRESS OF LINEN.

ornaments. The hem is festooned

with ecru silk. Blouse bodice under

a bolero of the embroidery, gathered

sleeves with embroidered cuffs. Waist-

belt of bright, cherry-colored silk, and

knot of the same silk in the straw hat,

which is also trimmed with marguer-

Here also is shown the waist part

of a dair'y gown in cream muslin.

It has a voke collar of guipure joined

across the neck and fronts by tabs

of black velvet and with a fichu ef-

fect draping the front. The hat is of

poke bonnet suggestion, with simple

satin ribbon for its adornment. That

hat is of the burnt straw tone, and

Millinery of the Moment.

components of the millinery of the

moment, and just imagine what the

goffering and tucking of tulle mean

Recollect the hopeless way in which it

sticks to one's fingers and the bedrag-

gled appearance both tulle and chiffon

have when not absolutely fresh. Al-

together the best millinery this year

displays the highest workmanship in

is manipulation, and the most beau

tiful hats, which look as if they are

blown together, are the results of four

or five days' labor. Even simple cy-

cling hats have stitche : taffeta rosettes

and bows, all of which necessitate a

great deal of work. The picture hat

is lovely and whole crowns are formed

A Favorite Material.

this year among the summer fabrics.

and pique treated with incrustations

striking. Pique and duck costumes

are again worn. Some piques shown

are quite light in weight, having an

openwork dot, really an eyelet hole

that is worked around with hand or

machine embroidery. The fashion

that has heretofore been popular of

wearing silk waists with pique skirts

still prevails, but now the white walsts

are the correct thing, and the thin

materials, like the embroidered mus-

lin, wash silk or those made of lace and

ribbon, are preferred, and over them

will be worn bolero or Eton jackets

The Eastest Way,

Embroidered holland is a favorite

of ostrich plumes.

of pique.

the ribbon is a very pale blue.

Ites.

at intervals by openwork embroidery Blue Straw With Jet.

side.

Black silk roses trim a pretty paleblue straw hat, which has the brim turned up at one side. A little foliage of green is introduced into the spray of black roses. The crown is smartly draped with pale blue chiffon. which finishes at the back with a bow that is drawn through a buckle of sparkling jet. The chiffon drapery is caught down to the hat here and there with very small and q tite inconspicuous pins with jet heads

Protects the Throat.

X piece of inch-wide white satin ribbon sewed inside the neck-b..nd of a bodice protects the throat from the defacing mark that is a common result from the wear of the prevailing high dress collars. It is not intended that Tulle and chiffon form the two chief the ribbon shall show from the out-

A Summer Tes Gown



This is a simple tea gown for warre weather wear, composed of lavender crepe de chine and trimmed with rich full ruffles of tea-tluted lace. A broad ivory satin ribben belts its leave fold:



sins, cover with water and let simmer for one hour; add one large lemon, one teaspoonful of the grated rind and one tablespoonful of corn starch made smooth in a little cold water. Bake with two crusts. Molasses Pudding-One cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of butter, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of hot water, one teaspoonful of ginger and sufficient flour to make of the consistency of cake hatter; steam three-quarters of an hour.

Prune Charlotte-Stew a dozen and a half large prunes, and when cold remove the stones and chop fine. Whip a pint of cream very stiff with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, then whip the minced prunes into this. Line a glass dish with ladyfingers, or thin slices of sponge-cake, and fill the centre with the prune-cream. Set in the ice-box until time to serve.

Vienna Dainty-Split lengthwise French or Vienna long rolls. Scoop out all the crust, line the space with one or two crisp lettuce leaves, then fill it with chicken salad, cover with mayonnaise, stand a pickled olive in the centre, with the little head of lettuce stuck in the olive. This dainty is for an informal luncheon or a buffet collation, and may be eaten with small forks or from the hand, like little sandwiches.

Savory Carrots-Wash and scrape seven or eight carrots and cut them into thin slices. Put three rounded tablespoonfuls of butter into a stew pan; when it is melted add the carrots with one-half tablespoonful of minced onion, one desertspoonful of minced parsley, a grating of nut-

meg and salt to taste. Cook gently, shaking the pan frequently, until the contents are a light brown color; add one pint of weak stock and simmer until tender. Thicken with flour rolled in a little butter.

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